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Patriotic duty propelled Alex Rossmiller '04 toward a job at the Defense Intelligence Agency and a volunteer posting in Iraq. And it was the same patriotism that compelled him to speak out about what he saw.
Good Fellows
Nurturing the next great environmental writers

"I guess I should draw a map of China."

Alex Baron is standing in front of a large rectangular chalkboard in a spacious second-floor meeting room in the library at Bread Loaf, and he’s talking to about a dozen folks who are arrayed around a long conference table (actually six smaller tables pushed together). Most of the people in the room have laptops open, but no one is pecking away at the keys at this moment; they are all focused intently on the young man in jeans and a windbreaker, who is in the midst of crudely sketching the world’s largest country.

“This is an awful depiction, but you’ll get the idea,” he says, as he begins tracing China’s two main river systems—the Yellow and the Yangtze. “OK, I need to jump back several centuries. One of the most important events in Chinese history is the building of the Grand Canal...” For the next several minutes, Baron embarks on a brief tutorial on the longest—and oldest—artificial river in the world, China’s Grand Canal, which stretches more than 1,700 kilometers from Beijing south to Hangzhou. And then he builds up to the big story. “So, North China has terrible water shortages, and the Chinese are working on a plan to divert water from the Yangtze north to the Yellow.” Essentially, it’s Grand Canal, but an exceedingly ambitious and possibly quixotic attempt to “tilt China on its side.” What’s at stake? “Quite possibly the very survival of North China,” Baron says.

Alex Baron is one of 10 recipients of the Middlebury Fellowships in Environmental Journalism, a highly competitive and prestigious program designed to support yearlong reporting about environmental issues by aspiring journalists. Of the 10 young men and women (including two current Middlebury students) culled from more than 150 applicants this year, Baron is perhaps the least experienced journalist. He’s actually a hydrologist, though he does edit a hydrology journal, and his command of his material lends a strong air of confidence to his presentation.

The 2008 fellows have gathered at Bread Loaf for the start of their fellowship. After several days of workshopping, they’re on their own until they reconvene next April, in Monterey, California. During the intervening months, while balancing work and school responsibilities, they will depart for locales near (the Adirondacks) and far (Colombia, Bangladesh), returning home with notebooks full of material.

But back at Bread Loaf, the fellows’ stories are still incubating. The first few workshops function as a magazine editorial meeting. During Baron’s presentation, his peers pepper him with questions. They ask for more detail, they ask about the scope of the story, they ask about narrative structure. Finally, Bill McKibben, the Middlebury scholar-in-residence who directs the fellowship program with Chris Shaw (himself a journalist and author), chimies in. “Here’s the thing,” he says. “You have to be able to describe to folks how huge and weird this thing is. To have it make sense, you may have to run this movie backwards, explain this desperate thirst in the north. . . . You have the makings of one hell of a story.” —MJ
Worthy of Frost
In the summer 2008 issue, the cover story “The Caretaker,” written so beautifully by Alexander Manshel ’09, reads like a poem begging to be written by Robert Frost, but wasn’t.
The caretaker, Leo Hotte, tending to his miles of pipes, puts one in mind of Frost’s memorable line “how thoroughly departmental.”

Dottie Laux O’Brien ’43
Manchester Village, Vermont

Fleeting Memory
Thank you for the excellent article on Leo Hotte and Bread Loaf (“The Caretaker,” summer 2008). It was like a personal tour of the campus: inn, theater, barn, and cottages. The vignette on Earthworm Manor, with its historical references, was particularly enjoyable.
W. H. Upson was among the first people I heard about when I moved to Middlebury in 1975. I didn’t recognize the name, but I remembered reading his stories in the old Saturday Evening Post when I was a child. Thus, I was delighted to learn about and visit Earthworm Manor. Upson’s home in Middlebury, built totally of concrete because of his wife’s great fear of fire, is in Chipman Park. His widow, Marjorie Upson, lived there until the mid-eighties.

I would like to make one correction to your otherwise admirable article. The buildings and grounds supervisor who hired the Ryans to dig that well during the Persian Gulf War was Harvey Drinkwine (not Drinkline) who deserves to be remembered correctly. How brief is institutional memory.

Sylvia Robison
Burlington, Vermont

Leadership that Challenges
I’d like to thank President Liebowitz for a brave, intelligent, and timely speech to the 2008 Middlebury graduates (“Reflections on ‘Work Hard, Play Hard,’” summer 2008). I’m a 1984 Midd grad, received my Ph.D. in English, and taught/chaired the English department of a small liberal arts college for 15 years. Despite my background in the academic workings of a college, three years ago I left my cozy tenured job and joined the administrative team of New College in Florida as the dean of students. This shocked my colleagues, but I’ve always been more interested in the academic life of students than in publishing another paper on Victorian poetry. This job was attractive because it allowed me to teach while trying to take the ideas and philosophy of the classroom and work them into an ethical and wise road map for life. (Yes, I’ve suckled on the ideals and philosophy of Middlebury’s core liberal arts!) And I’ve found the students at this school to be smart, liberal, whimsical, fun to teach, and worth mentoring—not unlike my peers at Middlebury, 25 years ago.
It, however, has been a difficult and eye-opening transition for me. The dangerous behavior, the drug use, the binge drinking, and the unwillingness or blindness of many campus leaders to acknowledge the issues are all stunning to me. I know I’m naive. But it is much easier to praise blindly than pointedly challenge. How easy it is to talk about abstract geopolitical or aesthetic issues of the classroom. How unwilling we really are to talk about the biologically and psychologically dangerous behavior that occurs on campus. I’ve joined John McCardell’s Choose Responsibility, wondering/doubting/hoping that that would bring the issue to the foreground. President Liebowitz’s willingness as a leader to challenge the students to think about what they have done over their last four years, to urge recognition (as well as re-cognition) seems to be what Com-
April 2009: Iceland
David West, Associate Professor of Geology

July 14–19, 2009: Opera
Santa Fe, NM
John Hunisak, Professor of History of Art & Architecture
Greg Vitercik, Associate Professor of Music

Sept. 27–Oct. 5, 2009: Exploring the Thames Valley
Eric Davis, Professor of Political Science

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LETTERS

Wendy Bashant ’84
Sarasota, Florida

“Everything Goes” Must Go
I’m an alumnus of the College and recently completed my second summer as professor in the Italian School. President Liebowitz’s baccalaureate address made me want to be even more involved in the life of the College.

I especially appreciated the final part of the speech for a very simple reason. Overall, I think that my experience at Middlebury was a positive one. Sure, you can take the kid out of Williamsburg (Brooklyn) but you’ll never take Williamsburg out of the kid.

Basically I couldn’t understand why a certain “clan” (the Exeter, Fieldston, St. Paul, etc., kids) engaged in self-destructive behavior. When I was a kid, all of my free time was dedicated towards either studying or inventing a job to make a dollar here and there. And “fear” was a driving factor in this—fear of spending the rest of my life selling restaurant equipment on the Bowery or pizza in Greenpoint; “fear” of mediocrity when your parents have granted you the opportunity to re-present yourself to the community (after college) as an intellectual who aspires to educate the masses.

The point I’m trying to make is that colleges today create this fantasy world in which “everything goes.” I even see it at Harvard: “give them an A- or else they’ll screw you on your evaluations”; celebrate mediocrity rather than question established patterns of thinking and behavior. That’s why I was relieved to read President Liebowitz’s speech.

Antonio Morena ’97
Cambridge, Massachusetts

Real-Life Message Is Critical
I wanted to thank President Liebowitz for having the courage to confront the issue of binge drinking.
I participated in and witnessed an awful lot of it in my day, and I know my attitudes about alcohol were unhealthy, even in spite of having a grandfather who died at a very young age from alcoholism.

I wish I had heard the president’s message back in my Middlebury days. We spend so much time educating students about history, science, math, etc., yet we seem to overlook formal education about tangible, real-life issues like drinking, thinking somehow kids will learn it themselves along the way. Former President McCardell’s approach of changing the culture through lowering the drinking age but requiring education and licensing is a realistic approach that I believe demonstrates the type of leadership and moral responsibility for our community called for in President Liebowitz’s remarks.

Jim Briggs ’90
Williamstown, Massachusetts

No to Reading Marx
I can’t let this pass.

I don’t have Tim Spears’s academic credentials, but I have been a few places, done a few things, and read a little history now and again. Spears thinks of The Communist Manifesto that its ideology “might” be “outdated,” but it still explains “how the world works.” (”Read All About It,” summer 2008)

And what world are you talking about, sir? Not the one where Marxist politics and economics have been tried and tried—and failed miserably every time to deliver on their promises. That’s the world I know. Does Mr. Spears have an alternative?

If I have my history correct, the baseline conditions (circa 1820–30) Marx railed against were in decline because of the effects of free-market competition and other social forces, as he wrote, so that Marx’s work was nearly baseless when published (circa 1845–50), in its accusations of what is evil much less when it was reduced to practice decades later. I use the word “is” because there are too many who still think Marxist dogma is useful. Talk about regressive . . . yeah, the Manifesto was “outdated”
Let's not learn from failure or reality, nope. If we just get smarter people to try the same things again, everything will be different. Well, maybe not, but neither Mugabe or Chavez are missing any meals, so it works for some, right? I donated to Midd this year after a hiatus. I guess I will have to reconsider, again.

George H. Schirzinger ’73
Pasadena, California

Tim Spears responds: I am sorry my recommendation that incoming students read The Communist Manifesto offended Mr. Schirzinger. He seems to have concluded from my recommendation that I admire or am an apologist for totalitarian politics. In fact, I meant to underscore the importance of the social and economic analysis that Marx helped pioneer. One does not have to be a Marxist to

within years of its publication.

Certainly the solutions Marx proposed produced nice perks for the ruling elites (of which he would have been, had anyone paid enough attention to him then), but pity those who got in the way, the most recent poster nation being Zimbabwe. How many souls perished in the 20th century alone under Marxist regimes? How can such mass slaughter arise from a book, a credo, that is a valid picture of “how the world works”? I never have gotten a good explanation on that. Perhaps you could importune Spears to enlighten me.

For this average GPA Midd graduate of 1973, the best idea Marx ever had was to die. Sadly, for about 100 million people starved, shot, gassed, buried alive, or otherwise “aborted,” this idea came to him late in life. That 100 million does not include those who “lived” and continue to live under the burdens of Marxist socialist regimes, clinging to whatever the state allows them in its wonderful benevolence.

That the acting provost of the College holds Marx in such esteem is hilarious. I did laugh, honestly. Middlebury in my time was a place where some pretty silly things could sound real, such a bubble far away from the nastiness of reality. I guess not much has changed for some, but therein is academia for you. Let’s not learn from failure or reality, nope. If we just get smarter people to try the same things again, everything will be different. Well, maybe not, but neither Mugabe or Chavez are missing any meals, so it works for some, right?

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believe, as Marx did, that one’s relation to the means of production—in short, what one has in the way of wealth—says a good deal about one’s place in the world, or how one thinks about the world. Now, in making this comment, perhaps I am guilty of materialist thinking, but one can think this way and also be a free-market Republican.

In academic culture these days, most “radical” thinking is concerned with race or gender construction. In bringing Marx into the conversation, I wanted to suggest that class should also matter to how we think about the world.

Ironically, I first read The Communist Manifesto, along with Freud and Plato, in a high school philosophy class taught by a Middlebary alum. The books we read were not presented as “truth,” but rather as examples of big ideas, serious attempts to explain how the world works. I admire Marx’s writings for that grand effort to explain how the social world is constructed. And I think it’s still a good idea for 18-year-olds to engage his writings and try to understand them, if only to set them aside. For this is how we learn, isn’t it?

Cruel Economic Laboratories

I read with interest the article about Elizabeth Farnsworth ’65 and her documentary, The Judge and the General ("Out of Darkness," summer 2008). I saw the film at this year’s San Francisco International Film Festival, where it was very well received. Some, however, thought that the film was too easy on the role of the U.S. in the coup and its approval of Pinochet’s brutal repression. Remember, Kissinger met with Pinochet in 1976 and assured him that the Ford administration would not punish him for

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violations of human rights. What is not so well known is that Chile became the laboratory for Milton Friedman’s “free market” policies. Shortly after the coup, Friedman’s adherents in the United States and Chile hammered out an economic policy for the Chilean government. The plan featured basic laissez faire economics, i.e., privatization of public assets usually at a discount to Western firms, elimination of labor laws and price controls, elimination of trade barriers, and cutbacks on funds for health care and social services. The predictable results were mass unemployment and poverty, along with continued repression for those who resisted. In March 1975, Milton Friedman flew to Chile to meet with Pinochet to encourage him to keep the free-market experiment going in the face of these massive market disruptions with no safety nets. Friedman was successful in persuading Pinochet to continue these disastrous economic policies. There is a middle ground between a free-market economy and socialism. Remember John Maynard Keynes? Perhaps, Latin American politicians should invite a few Keynesians to their economic planning tables.

Ralph E. Stone ’61
San Francisco, California
Odom Inspires

The spring 2008 issue of Middlebury Magazine has been in my briefcase for several months now. I cannot seem to let it go. I cling to the issue because in it is a truly inspiring story. How happy I was to see Michael Gordon’s moving article about Lieutenant Colonel Mark Odom ’87 who was tragically wounded in action in Iraq (“The Road to Hawr Rajab,” spring 2008).

I cannot stop thinking about Mark Odom, Kevin Conroy ’86, and the tens of thousands of other soldiers who serve our country. It is especially inspiring to me that these men who hold a degree from an institution of privilege and prestige have forsaken potential riches and comfort, under the cover of our great country’s freedoms, to choose instead to defend those freedoms. At Middlebury I had the pleasure of knowing Mark. We played football together, and he was a fraternity brother at Delta Upsilon. I am happy I was able to get to know him. Certainly, many Middlebury graduates give back to their
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LETTERS

communities and our great society in one way or another, but the vast majority of our commitments simply pale in comparison to the sacrifice our soldiers make to defend the freedom of our country and the democratic world. God bless you, Mark Odom, Kevin Conroy, and the rest of our soldiers and veterans. Thank you for your sacrifice and thank you to the University of Vermont for providing an ROTC program that helped shape these noble men.

Jeff Thomas '85
Mount Pleasant, South Carolina

Caring Community

I was Nick Garza's senior class dean at Albuquerque Academy, and I conducted his alumni interview when he applied to Middlebury. As an alumna interviewer and in my 22 years of waving the Middlebury flag here in the West, I have rarely known a student to be so excited about the College. He was giddy, even a little cocky. In the spring of his senior year, whenever I saw him, I would quietly say, "Go Panthers," and that knowing, excited grin would creep up on his face. I whispered the same thing in his ear just before he crossed the stage to receive his diploma at the Academy. It was the last time I saw Nick.

Needless to say, I was stunned when the local morning news in Albuquerque announced Nick's disappearance. Within the first 24 hours, I was contacted by Missy Foote and Hugh Marlow. For the rest of the long ordeal, Hugh regularly forwarded information updates to me, which allowed me to pass along real and
correct information to those who asked me. I was impressed and grateful for this attention, even though I was a couple of steps removed from the event.

As I followed the story from across the country, I was thoroughly impressed with the way Middlebury handled this tragic and awful event. The College clearly did everything possible to welcome and support Natalie Garza and her son as they took up residence in Middlebury during the long search. The information on the Web site was timely, complete, and compassionate, especially in the first days and weeks of Nick’s disappearance. Both the College and the town seemed to exhaust all possible resources in finding an end to this event and never seemed to rest until the moment of locating Nick. Ultimately, for the memorial service held in June at Albuquerque Academy, Acting Provost Tim Spears and the Acting Dean of the College Gus Jordan accompanied at least 10 of Nick’s friends to attend and participate. I know this participation by College leaders and Nick’s friends made an impression on our community and meant a great deal to the Garza family.

Choosing to sit in the Middlebury “section,” I had the good fortune to briefly speak with some of those visiting Middlebury students and, in short, they were fine young men who represented Middlebury with honor, maturity, and grace. This final act by the Middlebury College community blew me away, and though the circumstances were terrible, I was and continue to be very proud to be a part of the same Middlebury community.

Ann B. McCollum ’86
Albuquerque, New Mexico

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

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—JAY PARINI, Middlebury Magazine

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FALL 2008 13
AYLIE BAKER ’09 ("Uganda’s Children," p. 32) was one of six Middlebury students in 2007 to receive funding through the Kathryn Wasserman Davis 100 Projects for Peace Program.

BRIDGET BESAW (Northern Exposure, p. 24) is a photographer in San Francisco.

ANNA BHUSHAN ("Uganda’s Children," p. 32) is an illustrator in London.

ELISABETH CREAN ("Eyes on the Past," p. 48) is a writer in Grand Isle, Vermont.

LINDA HELTON ("This Is Next," p. 96) is an illustrator in Dallas, Texas.

JONATHAN HILLYER ("The Skinny on the Axinn Center at Starr Library," p. 20) is a photographer in Atlanta, Georgia.

NIGEL HOLMES ("Major, Major," p. 21) worked at Time magazine for 16 years, the last six as graphics director. The author of six books on information graphics, Holmes is the principal in the firm Explanation Graphics in Westport, Connecticut.

CASEY KELBAUGH ’96 ("Artificial Intelligence," p. 40) is a photographer in New York City.

GARY MARGOLIS ’67 ("This is Next," p. 96) is executive director of the Center for Counseling and Human Relations and an associate professor of English and American literatures at Middlebury.

TAD MERRICK ("Eyes on the Past," p. 48) is a photographer in Middlebury.

CHRISTOPHER SILAS NEAL (Cover; "The War Within," p. 36) is an illustrator in Brooklyn.

DEVON O’NEIL ’01 ("In the Line of Fire" p. 26) is a freelance writer in Breckenridge, Colorado.

BRETT SIMISON ("Distance Learning," p. 22) is a photographer in Middlebury.

ERIK STENBAKKEN ("In the Line of Fire," p. 26) is a photographer in Greeley, Colorado.

SARAH TUFF ’95 ("Distance Learning," p. 22) is a freelance writer in Burlington, Vermont, and a frequent contributor to Middlebury Magazine.

JOHN VALLS ("Fine Tuning," p. 46) is a photographer in Portland, Oregon.

DAVID WOLMAN ’96 ("Fine Tuning," p. 46) is a freelance journalist and author in Portland, Oregon. His book, Righting the Mother Tongue: From Olde English to Email, the Tangled Story of English Spelling, is available in bookstores everywhere.

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COZY CONFLICT
As part of the Aizen Center construction, Starr Library’s main reading room received an elegant facelift. Photograph by Jonathan Hillyer
ON A BLUSTERY FALL AFTERNOON, the first day of October, a crowd of 200-plus students, faculty, staff, and townspeople sardined their way into a jam-packed Dana Auditorium. Those late to the 4:30 lecture were turned away at the door, while those lucky enough to get in were treated to a quick tutorial on the financial crises gripping the United States.

On the auditorium stage, seated left to right behind a blue-cloth-draped rectangular table, were Middlebury economics professors Peter Matthews, David Colander, Scott Pardee, and Bob Prasch. On the docket: a discussion titled “The Financial Crisis: What Is Going On?”

The econ quartet spent 90 minutes taking listeners through a step-by-step explanation of the root causes of the crises and offering prognostications on how and when the country would come out of the economic tailspin. The hastily scheduled lecture (it was organized in a little less than a week) and crowded auditorium (popular demand led to follow-up sessions in subsequent days) were just a few of several indicators of the broad reach of the financial crises on the College community this autumn.

Early in September, as the first rumblings of the economic turbulence reached from Wall Street, Middlebury President Ronald D. Liebowitz sent a memo to all faculty and staff outlining the institution’s plans in addressing the emerging financial challenges. Reiterating that the College was facing a downturn in the economy from a position of strength—“our reputation is excellent, applications and selectivity are at record levels, and fund-raising has reached all-time highs,” he wrote—Liebowitz acknowledged that Middlebury was not immune to the troubled global economic climate. Recognizing that a prolonged economic slowdown would have an effect on both fund-raising and endowment growth—two of the College’s three main sources of revenue—he announced that Middlebury would be looking at ways to reduce operating costs across the institution. (He added that there were limits to how much Middlebury could—or would want to—raise the comprehensive fee, the College’s third major revenue source.)

The president announced that the College would:

• Curtail planning for major renovation or new construction projects. While the renovations of McCullough and Proctor would continue, any new construction project or major renovation project would need to be fully funded by donors and must include additional endowment support to cover maintenance and operation costs.

• Engage students, faculty, staff, and administrators to examine ways to reduce expenditures from the operating budget. However, at this time, there are no plans to make cuts that would adversely affect Middlebury’s need-blind financial aid program or would hamper the school’s commitment to continuing a competitive compensation program for faculty and staff based on performance. In addition, Middlebury would remain committed to investing in programs recommended in the strategic plan, Knowledge Without Boundaries, though the pace of such implementations may be slowed.

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During the past fiscal year, Middlebury’s endowment, now valued at $888 million dollars, dropped less than 1 percent, a favorable outcome compared to Middlebury’s endowment benchmark, which lost 4.18 percent of its value, and to the Russell 3000 Index, which was down 12.7 percent. (The prior year, the endowment return was 22 percent.) However, the administration reiterated its intention to preserve the endowment’s purchasing power by setting a strict limit on the annual spend rate, currently set at 5 percent. Increasing the spend rate above 5 percent, the administration explained, would jeopardize Middlebury’s long-term financial viability.
Go Figure

7,823
Number of people who applied for a spot in the Class of 2012

1,458
Number of students admitted (September and February)

580/90
First-year enrollment for September and February

68
International students in the Class of 2012

49
Number of states represented in the first-year class

36
Number of countries represented in the first-year class

52
Number of first-years who are first-generation college attendees

72
Percentage of class from outside New England

4
Oboe players in the Class of 2012

SYLLABUS

Course Collapse of Complex Societies

Department Sociology, First-Year Seminar

Instructor James Fitzsimmons

Course Description This seminar examines how and why historically complex societies have failed. The class explores the roles of population pressure, environmental degradation, warfare, and other factors in the collapse of such ancient urban societies as the Classic Maya, Chaco, and the Roman Empire. Likewise, the class explores how societies, seemingly well adapted to their geographic environments, such as the Vikings in Greenland, ultimately succumbed to extinction. Reviewing academic and popular explanations for societal collapse worldwide, the class ultimately engages the modern era and investigates the fragility of contemporary societies.

Reading List
Jared Diamond, Collapse
Peter Heather, The Fall of the Roman Empire: A New History of Rome and the Barbarians
Glenn Schwartz and John Nichols, After Collapse: The Regeneration of Complex Societies
Jane Smiley, The Greenlanders
Joseph Tainter, The Collapse of Complex Societies
David Webster, The Fall of the Ancient Maya

Fitzsimmons Says
One of the central questions in archaeology, and one that is relevant to all societies past and present, is why societies fall apart. The idea that a well-developed, complex society—a type of social organization that, by its very nature, is designed to solve problems—can simply vanish is a scary one. At times, the civilizations that we discuss in this class seem to fall victim to circumstances largely beyond their control. More often, however, there are actions that can be taken to forestall, if not prevent, demises in political authority and social cohesion. Unfortunately, such actions require a bird’s-eye view of the society as well as an assumption that people are capable of making drastic cultural changes in a short period of time once problems are identified. As my students are realizing in papers and discussions, this is a task easier said than done. But, not to be all doom and gloom, there is life after collapse—new social forms, beliefs, and practices emerge and, in the sweep of human history, they are not always a bad thing!

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Observed
- The 2008–09 academic year officially got underway on a warm, sunny September afternoon as the 580 members of the Class of 2012 gathered for the College’s opening Convocation. George Matthew Jr. played the 48-bell carillon as the class filed into Mead Chapel, where, seated by Commons, they listened to President Ronald D. Liebowitz deliver his Convocation address. Liebowitz advised the class to take full advantage of their liberal arts education by setting aside assumptions and by taking intellectual risks. The president also spoke to the first-year class about the concepts of community and friendship, relating both to student behavior.

- The Sustainable Endowment Institute once again bestowed a top grade on Middlebury, when it issued its annual College Sustainability Report Card. Middlebury received an A-, the top grade handed out this year, and was one of just 15 schools nationwide (out of 300 graded) to receive the top mark.

- Next summer, the Middlebury Language Schools will open a second site for the first time in the program’s 94-year history. Mills College, in Oakland, California, has agreed to serve as the host school, where undergraduate-level courses in French, Italian, and Spanish continued
**Midd, 2040**

What will Middlebury look like in 30 years? In 50? How will classrooms be used? How will the civic structure—the pattern of quads, green space, pathways that connect buildings—of the physical campus evolve? In the coming half-century, how will the College meet the increasingly pressing environmental challenges and the infrastructural needs of the academic departments?

Last spring, Middlebury's board of trustees approved a campus master plan that tackles all of these questions and much, much more, in what has been billed as the most far-reaching, environmentally progressive campus plan in the College's 200-plus-year history.

Contained in an exhaustive, 150-page, oversized document, the master plan was crafted over the course of two years and is designed to support the long-term goals outlined in Middlebury's strategic plan. A committee of trustees, faculty, staff, and students collaborated with the Boston-based planning and design firm Michael Dennis and Associates to craft the vision for the campus over the next half-century.

A message from President Liebowitz, a video presentation by Michael Dennis, and the entire master plan can be found online at www.middlebury.edu/administration/fs/planning/master_plan/

For an overview of the plan's goals, organizational systems, and a sample of proposed action items, we've provided the following chart.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Goals</th>
<th>Organizational Systems</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Promoting sustainability in all College operations and planning</td>
<td>Sustainability</td>
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<tr>
<td>Enhancing Middlebury's relationship to the ecological landscape</td>
<td>Sustainability, Campus Open Space, Landscape</td>
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<tr>
<td>Reinforcing the campus's architectural character and scale</td>
<td>Architecture, Infrastructure, Space Needs</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Promoting an accessible pedestrian-friendly campus</td>
<td>Universal Accessibility, Circulation, Campus Open Space</td>
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<td>Improving the relationship between town and College</td>
<td>Circulation, Landscape, Infrastructure</td>
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<tr>
<td>Increasing the variety of campus open spaces</td>
<td>Campus Open Space, Landscape, Sustainability</td>
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<tr>
<td>Optimizing pedestrian and vehicle traffic flow</td>
<td>Circulation, Universal Accessibility, Campus Open Space</td>
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<tr>
<td>Fostering a year-round campus</td>
<td>Space Needs, Landscape</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Consolidating academic units on campus</td>
<td>Space Needs, Architecture, Infrastructure</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Establishing connectivity between campus areas</td>
<td>Circulation, Campus Open Space</td>
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*Images courtesy of Michael Dennis & Associates and Jennifer O. Bleich*
Proposed Action Items

Adopt the Leadership in Energy and Environmental Design MC-Plus guidelines for all renovation and new construction projects; secure offsets for 100 percent of outsourced travel

Plantings should be local species when possible; continue to reduce the amount of herbicides and pesticides used; new buildings should not be built in green areas remote from the core campus

Adopt architectural principles that ensure that new buildings are carefully located internal to the campus, not on the periphery; new buildings should be widely spaced to preserve views; new building form should be derived from architectural heritage

Enhance three major components of campus (athletics and arts, central campus, north campus) by providing each with a central quadrangle, related courtyard, and consistent fabric of landscape and buildings; redesign three internal campus streets as pedestrian-oriented promenades

Introduce traffic calming measures on College and South Main Streets; create—and sustain—planting in buffer zones between campus and neighboring residential areas

Create parks, quads, plazas, and fields to define and enhance open space

Redesign and convert campus roads into pedestrian walkways; use roundabouts to slow traffic and announce entry to campus

Enhance mutually beneficial and reciprocal relationship between the nine-month academic year and the summer language programs, both short term and long term

Relocate dispersed academic departments and consolidate each within one building; given long-term projected deficit of offices and classroom space, construct one new academic building

See all of the above

will be offered (these languages will also be offered on the Vermont campus). In addition, the new site will be the exclusive home for Middlebury’s Arabic School. Enrollment at the California location is projected to be 310 students, increasing the overall enrollment of the Language Schools to around 1,500. The western expansion of the Language Schools had been considered for some time, due to the skyrocketing increase in applications and a desire to build on the College’s affiliation with the nearby Monterey Institute of International Studies. ■

The Panthers dig Field Turf. Last year, the men’s soccer team went undefeated at home while playing on a newly installed artificial surface known as Field Turf. Over the summer, Youngman Field at Alumni Stadium, home to the football and men’s lacrosse teams, underwent a similar makeover, as its natural grass surface was removed and Field Turf was installed. Consisting of silica sand and recycled rubber, Field Turf is used by three-quarters of the teams in the National Football League, as well as a number of colleges and universities. And our football team? Undefeated at home after three games, including a 31-14 drubbing of Amherst, the only team to beat the Panthers last season. ■

The Vermont Symphony Orchestra opened its autumn Made in Vermont tour on a September evening at the Mahaney
The Skinny on the Axinn Center at Starr Library

**Official Name**
Donald E. Axinn ’51, Litt. D. ’89 Center for Literary and Cultural Studies at Starr Library

**Shorter Name**
The Axinn Center at Starr Library

**Architects**
Childs Bertman Tseckares, Boston; Building Conservation Associates (renovation), Dedham, Massachusetts; Andropogon Associates (landscape), Philadelphia

**Occupants**
Departments of History, Film and Media Culture, and English and American Literatures

**What's New?**
Nine “smart” classrooms; 56 academic offices; a 45-seat screening room; the Winter Garden, a glass-enclosed public space connecting the east and west wings.

**What's Familiar?**
The original beaux-arts marble exterior of Starr Library; the modernist Shepley Wing; the Starr Library reading room; and the Abernethy Room—all historically renovated and restored.

**What's Green?**
Much of the wood, stone, marble, and concrete in the Axinn Center was reused from the original structure. The facility features double-glazed windows; is networked to the College’s existing energy management system; and features myriad energy-saving measures, such as motion sensors and carbon dioxide sensors, which can adjust lighting, temperature, and ventilation.

**What's That Sound?**
Don’t freak out if you hear running water when you enter the building. The glass-enclosed lobby off the western entrance (facing McCullough) features a waterfall trickling from the ceiling to the floor along a stone wall.

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Lost in Translation

Though Pebble Beach is but a Tiger Woods drive from the Monterey Institute of International Studies (well not really, but you get the idea—the two are in close proximity), golf was not on many people’s minds when the College became affiliated with the renowned graduate institution in 2005. But that is exactly what folks were talking about at Monterey at the end of August when the Ladies Professional Golf Association (LPGA) announced that it wanted all players on its tour to be proficient in English.

In a letter to LPGA Commissioner Carolyn Blevins, MIIS President Clara Yu offered to partner with the golfing association to design a custom learning program for its members. “Our offer would promote and support the communicative competence of [the LPGA’s] members and aid them in achieving the outcomes required to meet the LPGA’s new language standards,” Yu wrote. Though the LPGA subsequently rescinded its mandate in the face of increasing public criticism, the association and MIIS remain in discussions about crafting a program to assist the needs of players on the LPGA tour.
The IT Index

OK, let us first give credit where credit is due. Earlier this fall, Amherst College’s director of information technology wanted to provide folks with a snapshot of how campus technology has changed over the years, so he created something called the Amherst IT Index (itself modeled after the Index feature in Harper’s Magazine). So with a tip of the hat to both Harper’s and our friends down in Massachusetts, we give you our own version of the IT Index.

| Number of students in the Class of 2012 who have registered Macs on the network | 289 |
| Number who have registered PCs | 236 |
| Percentage of classrooms on campus that are wireless | 100 |
| Number of students in the Class of 2012 who have registered Macs on the network | 289 |
| Average number of e-mails received on campus daily | 545,000 |
| Percentage of e-mail that is blocked as spam | 85 |
| Average number of daily calls to the helpdesk | 106 |
| Average number of daily e-mails to the helpdesk | 41 |
| Number of daily hits (not unique) on the College homepage | 20,000 |
| Percentage of applicants who applied online in 2008 | 90 |
| Percentage who applied online in 2004 | 50 |

Major, Major

What’s the most popular major at Middlebury? The most popular division? Within the languages, which do people major in most? We offer a breakdown of the 2,174 declared majors, as it stood last spring.

Illustration by Nigel Holmes

Center for the Arts. The highlight of the evening was the virtuoso performance of Vivaldi’s The Four Seasons by world-renowned violinist Jaime Laredo. The Old Stone Mill is buzzing with activity. The student-led Old Stone Mill Board has approved six student applications for occupancy this semester, allowing a cohort of students to stretch themselves creatively. Among the new tenants: a digital arts magazine and a community dinner group. Check out these pages in the winter issue for a schematic of Middlebury’s new incubator for creativity and innovation. The Pulitzer Prize-winning poet Galway Kinnell gave a reading at Mead Chapel over Homecoming Weekend. He captivated the audience. The historical and creative relevance of place was the focus of the annual Nicholas R. Clifford Symposium, which featured prominent scholars and authors. The symposium coincided with the dedication of the Donald E. Axinn ’51, Litt. D. ’89 Center for Literary and Cultural Studies at Starr Library. By all accounts the weekend was a smashing success. David Macey passed away. Macey was a professor of history and Russian studies, and he directed the Off-Campus Study office for more than a decade. An expert on prerevolutionary Russia, Macey cofounded what is now Middlebury’s program in Russian and East European studies.
Distance Learning
What Alexandra Krieg ’09 talks about when she talks about running.

By Sarah Tuff ’95

The football field gets her first. On a Sunday afternoon in September, Youngman Field shimmers with freshly painted goal lines and bright blue end zones.

“Oh, want to run across here, a new field?” asks Alexandra Lammers Krieg ’09. Without waiting for an answer, she effortlessly lopes across, her aqua Saucony running shoes tamping down the turf as she makes a shortcut toward the 16-mile Trail Around Middlebury.

Then she revels in the appeal of pavement. “South Street is just gorgeous. Today, with the sun and the light and the fields and the mountains, it just glowed,” says Krieg, recalling a separate, 14-mile run she completed this morning. “I couldn’t think of a lovelier place to run.”

Ah, but what about trails? Krieg calls them “magical” and “spiritual,” waxing rhapsodic about roots, turns, and muddy banks. She also loves the precision of a track. Only one running surface leaves her flat. “There’s no joy in a treadmill,” she says.

After some 170 races in her lifetime, Krieg has managed to master whatever happens to be underfoot—and whatever the meters or miles happen to measure. Last fall, she placed third at the NCAA cross-country championships, and then earned All-American honors in the 5,000- and 10,000-meter races at the NCAA track and field championships in the spring. While most college students are still sleeping on Sunday mornings, Krieg is running. “I can’t imagine what I would have done,” she says, “if running hadn’t become such a big part of my identity.”

Alexandra Krieg was not born to run. Well, not really. Her mom exercises on a NordicTrak, she says; and her dad has run a few marathons, but there are no Prefontaine genes in the Krieg family, which also includes a younger sister and a younger brother.

Krieg recalls a “nine-minute-run” from her elementary school in Iowa, during which she and her classmates received a Popsicle stick for each completed lap. Thirteen Popsicle sticks equaled a mile. “I think I always made a mile,” she says, “but maybe that’s just memory reconstruction.”

Krieg signed up for track her freshman year at Wellesley High School in Massachusetts (her parents moved east from Iowa when she was in eighth grade) because she thought it would make her look “more well rounded” on her college applications. “I don’t like other sports,” she says. “Anything where you’re kicking balls or catching things, or there are balls flying toward your head or that requires coordina-

Run, Alexandra, Run
Krieg is a favorite to capture the national title at the NCAA cross-country championships this year. She finished third in 2007—and the top finishers were both seniors.
Terry Aldrich, and a visit to school and a skiing school. Cross-country head coach thought it was a language college. But not in Vermont. Middlebury, “she says. “I had thought about running in championships. By then, Krieg was a competitive runner in the high school conference. Her senior year in high school, Krieg began her freshman year at Middlebury averaging 40 to 45 miles a week and rising to third place on the team. Now, she’s up to 65 miles a week and poised for even greater things this year.

“It’s exciting to see what she’s doing now and how much more there is available in her reserves,” says assistant coach Nicole Wilkerson, who also speaks of Krieg’s fierce competitiveness during races. But when Krieg talks about her running, she does not talk about winning. She says she “did fine” at a meet, when, in actuality, she came in first. Most of her winnings—medals, ribbons, certificates, and a gaudy trophy topped with a golden turkey she earned at a Thanksgiving Turkey Trot last year—are in a cardboard box in her parents’ attic. (One exception: a fleece “participation” blanket from cross-country nationals, “so dorky,” she says, now warms her dorm bed in Forest Hall.)

Instead, Krieg likes to talk about the zone, the perfect rhythm of notching 26 laps around a track, or the runner’s high of “extreme joy” she gets toward the middle of a run. Her infectious enthusiasm about running, and life in general, could make even the most devout of couch potatoes lace up a pair of Nikes. “When you’re running through the woods by yourself, and there are no people sounds, but there’s the wind rustling the trees and the birds and squirrels,” she says. “It just doesn’t get better than that.”

“It gets lonely,” Krieg says of running by herself all the time, which she did last summer while working in Burlington at a health-care products distributor. A molecular biology and biochemistry major with a 3.79 GPA, Krieg may follow in her father’s footsteps and attend medical school—or maybe podiatry school. “Feet are really interesting!” she says. Then again, she’d also like to run some more, and to travel. Maybe a marathon (her hometown is the halfway point of Boston’s fabled marathon), but not before she’s 100 percent ready. She talks about options and opportunities and the balance required to manage them all. Her role models are not necessarily the top runners in the world. Krieg says she has mixed feelings about Olympic marathon bronze medalist Deena Kastor. “She’s a professional runner; that’s all she does,” says Krieg. “That’s not a balanced lifestyle.” A more apt role model is her own coach, Wilkerson, who, says Krieg, balances a job, a family, and a competitive lifestyle as a triathlete.

Wilkerson, in turn, praises Krieg’s own methodical approach to the stresses of a tough academic and athletic schedule. “She’s extremely efficient and balanced on a quiet natural, spiritual level as well,” says Wilkerson.

Some things have to go. Like a social life: Krieg’s in bed by 10 p.m. on Friday nights. She’s sad to miss an upcoming lecture by author Eric Schlosser because of practice. But most everything else, Krieg crams in. “I envision the day as an orange with different wedges,” she says, “and you just have to squeeze every drop of juice out.”

Krieg’s multitasking includes reading books as she walks across campus and thinking about such concepts as evolutionary psychology as she runs. But she also lets her thoughts wander: to the oatmeal and coffee she’s had for breakfast or to the soft-serve vanilla ice cream with peanut butter, chocolate chips, and granola she’ll treat herself to after the run. Only very rarely does she listen to music while running.

Instead, Krieg likes to keep her senses open to the run. She’s seen curious things, like a snake trying to eat a toad, and wonderful things, like $75 in cash on the side of the road. In the middle of the Sunday-afternoon run on the Trail Around Middlebury, Krieg confesses to another aspect of running that lacks joy: workouts on Chipman Hill. She used to get so nervous before the straight-up sprints that she’d almost feel a panic attack. But then they are over, and Krieg gets to do her favorite tempo runs, which she performs just slower than race pace. “You’re just directing all your energy forward,” she says. “There is no wasted motion.”

While most college students are sleeping on Sunday mornings, Krieg is running.
IN FLIGHT
A flock of Canada Geese get a birds-eye view of downtown Middlebury.
Photograph by Bridget Besaw
What does it take to step in front of a bullet intended for somebody else?

in the line of fire
Joe Biden is approaching a full-throated roar. It’s the penultimate night of the Democratic National Convention, a warm August evening at the foot of the Rocky Mountains. And as one might imagine, the first major speech from the new vice presidential candidate has turned Denver’s Pepsi Center into a political mosh pit. Arms thrust up and down through the mile-high air. Rowdy delegates chant and whistle and shake, as if the hometown Avalanche had just won in overtime. Two women wearing Make Out Not War stickers hug each other and weep, overwhelmed by the building’s energy and the grinning, outspoken Delaware senator on stage.

Biden, for his part, does nothing to stifle the moment. Like a Super Bowl hero at the celebratory parade, he pumps his fist and points at the crowd, all 20,000 of them. Spike Lee is here. So are Bill and Hillary Clinton, John Kerry, Ben Affleck, Chevy Chase, and Jamie Foxx. On the Pepsi Center floor, Katie Couric and the rest of the straight-faced political cognoscenti sit perched like hawks on their network platforms, taking in the wildest scene of the week.

For all the raucous enchantment, however, nobody notices the burly, clean-cut, 32-year-old man in a black suit standing at the back of the stage. And they’re not supposed to. Special Agent Jeff Sengle ’99, an eight-year veteran of the U.S. Secret Service, is there to blend in. He stands 40 feet behind Biden, hands clasped in front of him, wire earpiece and automatic weapon hidden from the crowd, chomping on a piece of gum. He looks like a statue actually, except that his eyes are wide and alive, constantly darting, seeking, searching for anything that might seem unusual.

It’s not an easy charge, breaking down an arena full of electrified men and women to view them each as individuals, wondering which one has come to assassinate a would-be world leader. “You look for people who stand out,” Sengle tells me later. “Nothing in particular, but obviously an event like this, most people are standing there happy, clapping. Well, maybe there’s someone who’s not clapping. That’s sort of an odd behavior if you’re at a rally.”

Just as Biden is wrapping up his speech, the noise swells to a deafening level. It’s Barack Obama. He’s come out to congratulate his running mate on a successful oration and to fire up the crowd for the following evening’s festivities at Invesco Field, where he will accept his party’s presidential nomination in front of a throng four times this size.

Obama ushers his family onto the stage and begins walking in Sengle’s direction, shaking hands. For the first time all night, Sengle appears uneasy. He unclasps his hands and shifts his weight, leaning forward to get a better look at the first few rows of spectators. Not until Obama is finished waving and greeting and has finally retreated to the cloaked safety backstage, does Sengle relax.

By now it is 10:30 at night, 12 ½ hours since he reported for duty that morning. Sengle slumps into an empty chair in the vacant press section and checks his BlackBerry. Beads of sweat line his forehead as he inspects the crowd filing out. I sit down next to him, and we begin to talk about the night, Sengle explaining that our plan to grab a post-convention beer has been superseded by a meeting at Invesco Field, which will occupy him until the wee hours of the morning. Suddenly, without warning, a piercing crack echoes through the arena, as loud as anything we’ve heard all night.

BANG!

I nearly jump out of my seat. Sengle never flinches, which I find hard to believe given his line of work. “It’s a microphone,” he explains, accurately. “Gunshot’s a lot louder.” He gazes out at the vast arena, now nearly empty, and forces a weary smile. “Plus,” he says, “I’m extremely tired.” He laughs.

When Abraham Lincoln created the Secret Service in 1865, he didn’t do it to protect himself. He did it because a third of America’s money was counterfeit, and he needed an agency devoted to restoring the world’s faith in his country’s currency. It wasn’t until three presidents had been assassinated—Lincoln himself in 1865, James Garfield in 1881, and William McKinley in 1901—that the Secret Service finally initiated presidential protection in 1901.

Still, not until Sirhan Sirhan shot Robert F. Kennedy dead
on the campaign trail in 1968 did the Secret Service begin protecting presidential candidates. Four decades later, in May 2007—nearly a year and a half before the election would take place—Obama was given his own protective detail, marking the earliest date a candidate had been placed under the Secret Service’s guard. (As a former first lady, Hillary Clinton already had her own detail.)

The decision to protect Obama, potentially the first black president in this nation’s 232-year history, hinted at something else, too: that Sengle and his fellow agents were in for a stretch unlike anything they’d experienced leading up to the election in November.

Sengle is based out of the service’s 10-person New Haven, Connecticut, office (which is controlled by the New York field office in Brooklyn), so most of the protective work he does involves visits by heads of states to Connecticut or New York. They’re not all glamorous. Two years ago he accompanied the prime minister of the Bahamas on a tour of Wesleyan because the man’s daughter was interested in applying. In April, however, he organized the 25-car motorcade that ushered President Bush around Hartford, a decidedly better gig.

The consequences of screwing up leave little room for incompetence, which is apparent in the selection process. Only 1 in 10 Secret Service applicants makes the cut. The screening is extreme: two months of background checks, including a six-hour polygraph test; then, if you are offered a position, eight additional months of training. The job is considered a career, and you can make a good living as an agent. Sengle, who interned with the service’s counterfeit division while in college, makes about $125,000, plus overtime—which can exceed $30,000 in an election year.

Generally an agent works five to nine years in a field office before signing on with a protective detail. Sengle has about a year to go before that time comes for him. He will probably try to stay close to New England, he says, which means requesting President Clinton’s detail in New York or perhaps the president’s or vice president’s detail in Washington, D.C. (A.J. Husband ’99, Sengle’s former football and baseball teammate at Middlebury, started his Secret Service career in the San Francisco office in August and is just beginning his progression.)

Until he shifts to a strictly protective detail, Sengle will spend much of his time battling counterfeiters and other financial and cyber criminals. He often handles 15 cases at once, which is one of the reasons an election year can be so difficult—especially this one, when the sitting president isn’t a candidate, leaving more people to protect. During one particularly busy stretch earlier this summer—when he got just two days off in two months—Sengle was assigned to five major events in seven weeks: the Pope’s visit to New York, two visits by President Bush in Connecticut, Vice President Dick Cheney’s commencement speech at the Coast Guard Academy, and Obama’s commencement speech at Wesleyan, where the senator filled in at the last minute for an ailing Ted Kennedy.

And in the middle of all that, a bank fraud case Sengle had been investigating for six months got hot. His confidential informant arranged a buy with the target, and by using an undercover agent as the buyer, Sengle’s team nailed a man who had sold $10,000 in stolen U.S. Treasury checks. (The Secret Service is famous for its efficiency in such cases; of the 29,000 arrests the service has made since 2003, 98 percent of the criminals have been convicted.)

Two months after the fraud bust, Sengle and some other agents tracked a heroin dealer who’d been selling an alarming amount of counterfeit cash in their jurisdiction. They arranged another buy, this one to take place in a deserted parking lot in Hartford late at night. They went in fast and hard, guns drawn, shouting “Police! Police!” as they rushed toward the suspects. Realizing they were cornered, the dealer and his accomplice gave up. “Ninety-nine percent of the time they go peacefully,” Sengle says. “It’s that one percent you’ve got to worry about. When they have nothing to lose, it can escalate pretty quick.”
On the morning of September 11, 2001, Sengle arrived for work at 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue about 9 A.M., same as always. He was a second-year officer at the time, working in the uniformed division that protects the White House. George W. Bush was less than eight months into his presidency. When the news came over their radios that a plane had hit one of the Twin Towers, the officers’ hearts quickened, but it wasn’t until the second plane tore into the South Tower that they moved to a state of high alert. When American Airlines Flight 77 then disintegrated into the Pentagon a few miles away, Sengle and his colleagues evacuated the White House. “Everything got real serious real quick,” he recalls. “They were trying to decapitate our government.”

A member of the White House medical team told the officers to write their blood type and allergies on a piece of paper and keep it on their person, to make it easier if a “major event” happened and a mass triage ensued. Once the White House was evacuated, Sengle stood in front of the building and looked out at a gridlocked Washington, D.C., watching panicked citizens flee the city on foot. Then he did what was only natural. He looked straight up. So did everyone he worked with. They scanned the sky for hours, knowing they were likely to be the next target, but unwilling to yield their position. The fourth plane never made it to the White House, of course. Sengle says he and the other agents who were there that day still talk about the citizens who took United Flight 93 down in a field near Shanksville, Pennsylvania.

No matter how well the Secret Service does its job, the threats never end. Three nights before I was to meet Sengle at the Democratic Convention, a police officer in Aurora, a Denver suburb, pulled over a rented blue pickup truck driving erratically at 1:30 A.M. The man behind the wheel was high on methamphetamine, but that wasn’t what alarmed the officer. In addition to drugs, the cop found two high-powered rifles, one of them with a threaded inner barrel for a silencer; a scope calibrated to nearly half a mile; a bullet-proof vest; wigs; masks; walkie-talkies; fake IDs; and boxes of ammunition.

Police arrested two more men within hours, and by morning word had spread: a lucky traffic stop in Aurora, Colorado, may have disrupted a plot to assassinate Barack Obama. According to a statement one of the suspects gave to a local TV station, the men did not feel a black person belonged in political office. They were allegedly planning to kill Obama during his acceptance speech at Invesco Field.

The plot would later be deemed to have been extraordinarily difficult to pull off, which, combined with the fact that all three men were meth addicts, led authorities to label it a non-credible threat. The incident received little national attention as such, and when I asked Sengle about it the next day, he just sighed. “You never know who’s planning something big.”

To that end, one in four U.S. presidents has had an attempt made on his life, and one in every 10 has been assassinated (the last being President John F. Kennedy in 1963). There is plenty that Sengle is not authorized to discuss as it relates to the protection the service does: how they go about securing a site, code names they use for each candidate, the private lives of the politicians they guard. Secret Service agents also do not like to talk politics. They still are allowed to vote, and with few exceptions they exercise that right; but if they disclosed their party affiliation it could be interpreted as their showing preference for one candidate over the other.

“The office of the president is bigger than one man,” Sengle told me the first time we spoke, in February. “We’re here to protect the office.”
Back at the Pepsi Center, Obama has left the stage and returned to the guard of his personal detail. Sengle sits crumpled in his chair, already exhausted but still with two more hours of work this evening, then a full day at Invesco Field starting the next morning.

After Obama’s speech, Sengle will fly to St. Paul, Minnesota, and spend the following week securing the hotel where Senator John McCain and Governor Sarah Palin are staying for the Republican National Convention. Between the two conventions, Sengle—who is married to a nurse, Meaghan, and has a German shepherd named Ruger—will end up working three consecutive weeks, 12 to 14 hours a day.

Sengle’s earpiece starts chattering. He removes it for a moment, letting it dangle. I ask what he took away from the night, considering both Hillary and Bill Clinton spoke, as well as Biden and Obama, all without incident. “Goes to show all the planning that goes into this, coordinating a site, all the logistics,” he says. “We’re here to make sure everything goes smoothly and everyone is safe, so the process of electing a president can go on.”

And only when that once-every-four-years process has run its course, when the inauguration—or “goal line,” as the former running back likes to call it—is over in January, will Sengle be able to exhale.

“I’m definitely going to be taking a week off,” he says. “I have no idea where I’m going to go, but I’m taking a week off.” He lets the glorious thought sink in, and a grin begins to form. “I might just be on my couch, playing PlayStation.”
Uganda’s Children
Three Middlebury students go in search of an untold story.

By Aylie Baker ’09 • Illustrations by Anna Bhushan

“I have lived a kind of life which is not so much easy,” Bonny says, dropping his eyes to finger a thin, golden scar in the rock’s face. He presses it gently and looks upward to meet my gaze.

The rock is large. From the dusty street it seems to swell from the red landscape, its silhouette a silvery apparition hovering above the quiet Ugandan town of Lyantonde. Bonny sits cross-legged atop a low shoulder of the rock, his body framed by the dark hills behind him, and he traces lines of tight, blue script across the weathered pages of a notebook. As he shifts his head, murky sunlight splays across his forehead, casting his delicate profile in shadow on the pages before him:

“Not so much easy,” he repeats, “but full of complications.”

Muwengo Boniface is 18 years old. His father, Muwonge Remegio, is a farmer, as was his grandfather before him. In the hills above the tiny village of Kasagama, Bonny’s father raises
随和——她是我们的领导者。她在马拉维的一所孤儿院工作，因此来我们的团队时已经相当熟悉了。我高中和大学的大部分时间都在工作，所以我知道她对政治和舞台剧有偏爱。他自封为小组的酷，他告诉我他的小组是更酷的。

维贾伊是这个小组的酷的非洲人，他高瘦，有金色的长发，他不喜欢晒伤线，并嘲笑不戴帽子的人。他读过尼采，看印度电影，并且有政治剧的表演经历。他告诉我他在达累斯萨拉姆有一个学生团体，据说里面有阿明和卢蒙巴。非洲是一个遥远的景象，有丛林、猴子、奴隶制和贫穷。维贾伊是我认识的第一个非洲人。

所以当莉娅在2006年12月接近我时，我并没有想到她会想要看到世界。我想做些什么，我想听。我们在接下来的六个月内都在计划我们的暑期探险。发邮件和莉娅的坚持使我们的电话需求生产出大量的材料（闪闪发光的录音设备，两台MacBook电脑）和作业（崩溃的音质，未插入的麦克风，忘记按下“记录”）。我们发现编辑工作在旅途中要困难得多，因为我们只想过一个典型的假期。

在卡普拉拉的第一个晚上，我们在城里闲逛，这种氛围令人压抑。在学习过程中，我们尚未准备好。或者我们没有料到。

我们计划在30天内完成我们的三个假期任务，我们没有完成三倍的任务。

我们形成了一个相当有趣的团队。

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莉娅和我到卢扬多德和朋友们会面，莉娅・布维斯’ 09和维贾伊・乔德哈里’ 09，在7月的一个星期二下午。我们被压倒和困惑，在需要开放的空间，在需要的空间——一个是我们的凯瑟琳・沃瑟曼・戴维斯和平项目。我们的项目，“讲故事在乌干达”，被设计用来捕捉乌干达儿童的叙述，而我认为我们在战乱的环境中通过一个破旧的、被破坏的景观武装了我们的麦克风，记录了个人故事，那些故事可能会为个人故事，讲述者的偏见，掌握个体。

我们计划在300个故事中选择300个适合广播的；30天内完成我们的三月之旅，我们完成了确切的三倍。

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随着维贾伊作为这个团队的酷的非洲人，莉娅也作为我们的船长，她感到我们回到发船的港口，作为我们的领航员，一个使命，我带着希望和信心，有点顽皮，有点在伊拉克。

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headmaster of the Kasambya secondary school had chased him away. He gestured toward a slew of buildings just visible among the adjacent hills. Vijay asked him why, and he replied outright. “I have no school fees. But me, I shall cope up with the situation.” I was surprised. His statement was neither morose nor pity seeking. It was matter-of-fact, accepting. And then he began to tell us about his life.

“I have lived a kind of life which is not so much easy. Not so much easy, but full of complications.”

I AM LOST IN Bonny’s life story, when a young boy on a bicycle rounds the rock’s western face. He is casually pumping the bike’s pedals, and if it is possible for one to swagger while riding a bicycle, he has perfected the art. A fragile-looking woman is perched behind him, a chicken squirming in her lap.

As he passes us, the boy quickens his pace and shouts, “Ah, muzungu, muzungu!” (“Ah, white person, white person!”).

I smile, sadly. “Oli oya muganda?” (“How are you, Ugandan?”) It had become an accustomed refrain in our travels. Depending on whom you ask, muzungu can translate to sunburned white man or man who walks in circles. Only recently had it begun to wear on me, its utterance a constant reminder of our outsider status. Now, alighting from the lips of this young boy, it leaves an unsettling feeling in my stomach.

We were quick to learn that from many Ugandans, white means money. But who could blame them? Here we were, recording stories for “peace,” but to what end? How many mouths were we feeding? How many lives were we saving? I wondered if we might ever transcend the connotations associated with our skin. I wondered if friendship is possible, if peace is possible.

Bonny ducks his head in embarrassment and tries to change the subject. “These are my classmate Doreen’s,” he says quickly, motioning to the notebook he is still carrying. “She wants to run for parliament.”

I smile.

Bonny never called us muzungu.

Eventually, we head into town, where we take Bonny out to dinner. The restaurant is dark. Three men are playing billiards, and they cast long, lanky shadows that swim in circles across our glasses. At the bar, a manager sits, counting change. “We’re recording stories for radio,” Leah says brightly, raveling and unraveling a lock of hair around her forefinger.

“Life testimonies?” Bonny ventures knowingly, eyeing a waitress who has just emerged from the kitchen, her hands laden with steaming food.

“Anything,” Leah answers, also eyeing the food. “Your father, your brother, the rock…”

Bonny raises his eyebrows.

“If someone from Kampala listened to your story on radio, it would be as though they had been given a window into your life,” Leah says. “They might think, ‘Wow. Bonny is different from me, but when I listen to his story I feel like I understand a piece of him. That I understand part of his soul.’” She lingers on this last syllable, drawing it out as one might a passionate conversation or a sigh of exhaustion.

Bonny nods, and Leah continues.

“We’ve been in Kampala working with kids, now Lyantonde and then to Gulu.”

“People are the same everywhere,” I jump in.

“Exactly. Our goal is to record stories throughout these three areas and then to air them all over the country, eventually even in the U.S.”

There is a pause.

“The U.S.?” Bonny asks. “But the blacks there, I have heard they are slaves.”

“But of course that’s not…” I start to say,

Leah curses loudly and slams her open hand down on the table. “Absolutely not!”

A sunburned white woman at the next table eyes us suspiciously. Bonny offers Leah a thin smile and bows his head to examine his food.

Then Leah plunges.

“The U.S. may not be the greatest country, in my opinion…”

At this, Vijay and I shoot her a warning glare, but she proceeds, unruffled. “Like, it’s got one thing going for it, it’s that everyone’s got the same rights by law. Like, human rights, they’re one of the most important guarantees in our constitution. Life, liberty, property, whatever. Sure, when all’s said and done, we’ve certainly got a filthy track record, and like it may mean more in words than in practice, and then there’s the whole issue of the

Leah suddenly becomes quiet. When she opens her mouth again, it is in an attempt to rein in her passionate outburst. “But really . . . ,” she begins slowly before trailing off.

“People are the same everywhere,” I repeat, reaching out to touch Bonny’s arm. Bonny bats his eyes, embarrassed. It sounds hollow as I say it, resembling an impossible promise or some prosaic catechism. I’m not quite sold myself. Intrinsically, we might be the same. But the opportunities are so disparate.

We stay at the restaurant until nearly eleven, chatting quietly. Bonny has been welcome company. He’s nearly finished with secondary school, he tells us. If he’s allowed to go back to school, he might start dreaming of attending Makerere University in Kampala, he says. He wants to study business management, maybe Internet technology. For now, though, he plans to continue studying at the rock by day and sneaking back to the dormitory by night.

We walk him to the main street to catch a moped taxi, and Bonny tells us about his family’s farm. We give him some money so he can return home and collect the necessary school fees. In the meantime, we say, we’ll be nearby, working just a mile or so down the road.

Two weeks pass, and then Bonny shows up at our hotel to record his story. He speaks easily, with a melodic timbre all his own. He talks of his farm in the rising hills and of his mother, Beatrice. He talks about the rock and its geological makeup. He talks about his hazy future and his dreams for his family. He talks about Africa, and orphans, and AIDS.

For more than two hours, Vijay and I listen, it’s dark when Bonny finishes. We walk with him for a while and give him a small penlight and some food. He hugs us and says good-bye. Only later do we realize that we had not pressed Record.

We never asked Bonny to record again. It probably would have been beautiful. But it would have been on our terms and it wouldn’t have been the same Bonny we knew. Re-listening to a story seemed false and the sentiment insincere.

On our last day in Lyantonde, Bonny invited us to visit his family in Kasagama. As we descended into the valley, the rock disappeared behind a banana grove, and the landscape stretched before us, green and shimmering. We were alone on the road. As we rumbled along, Bonny seemed to guide the car with his eyes, tracing the wiry curves with an intimate sense of knowing. Shrouded by a dome of clouds, the plantations swept out before us, large swaths of coffee hemmed by crisscrossing paths of liquid burgundy. The air was clean and cold. As it rushed through the windows, we took deep, intoxicating gulps.

“This is our Uganda,” Bonny breathed from the middle seat. He spoke softly at first, and then again louder, more slowly. “This is our Uganda.” I pushed my hair back and grinned. Bonny raised his chin and smiled back, sunlight freckling his closed eyelids.

Aylie Baker ’09 was recently named a Middlebury Fellow in Narrative Journalism. This is her first story for the magazine.
What goes on in the brain of a combat veteran?

By Matt Jennings Illustration by Christopher Silas Neale

The medical facility at Camp Ramadi, the U.S. military base for thousands of soldiers in the heart of Iraq’s Al Anbar Province, is a hardened building that features a trauma ward about the size of a small conference room. The walls of the room are lined with medical supplies, and every piece of equipment—gurneys, operating tables, crash carts—is portable, allowing the utmost flexibility when dealing with multiple incoming casualties. When the casualties do come in, the room is often crowded with people, though they are well versed in the choreography of medical combat trauma; rarely does someone get in another’s way.

It was here that Chaplain Charlie Purinton of the Vermont National Guard’s 86th Brigade had an assigned place, a place where he could always stand each time a wounded guardsman was brought in. He was there when the six Vermont soldiers who lost their lives during Task Force Saber were wheeled in. All six of them came in so badly hurt that they never regained consciousness, but he was with them, each of them, until they died. And he was there when tens of dozens of wounded soldiers—in various states of consciousness and alertness—were wheeled in. They were missing limbs after encounters with improvised explosive devices or were suffering from multiple gunshot wounds.

“The smell, the acrid, unmistakable smell of weaponry was carried into the room on the soldiers’ bodies, coupled with the smell of human flesh,” Purinton says. “And someone was always just outside the room washing away the blood. Always there. Washing. You don’t forget that. It’s not an orderly scene like you see on television. It’s not that clean.”

Charlie Purinton is a thoughtful, soft-spoken man in his early 50s. He has deep-blue eyes and keeps his balding, graying hair regiment tight; his narrow face lends him the appearance of the British actor Pete Postlethwaite. As the brigade chaplain, Purinton maintains an office at Camp Johnson, in Colchester, Vermont, and when he’s on base, he wears standard military attire: desert camouflage fatigues, beige T-shirt, desert combat boots, black fleece, and a black beret with the chaplain’s insignia affixed on its side.

Purinton was stationed in Iraq with the 86th brigade for a year, from June 2005 to June 2006. While in country, he ministered to individual soldiers; performed weekly services and holiday observations at Saber Chapel, a tent chapel on the base; attended critical incident stress debriefings; and then, of course, was there for the soldiers—the injured, the mortally wounded—when they needed him the most. “At the appropriate time, if the soldier was conscious, I’d let him know that I was there.” And he would pray, either with that soldier or alone.

For Purinton, the counseling and ministry continued when the brigade returned to the States. He’d see people who thought they were fine, but then there would be a trigger—it could be...
Thou gh it was not officially recognized as a clinical condition until 1980, post-traumatic stress disorder has emerged from the battlefield for centuries, even millennia. Some sources cite the condition as far back as the sixth century BC. (In a recent story in the New Yorker, William Finnegan writes that "Odysseus and his men had it.") Physicians during the American Civil War called it "irritable heart." In World War I, it was known as "shell shock," and in World War II as "battle fatigue" or "combat exhaustion." Yet it was the sight of Vietnam veterans suffering once they returned home—some estimate that 15 percent of all male veterans who served in Vietnam have PTSD—that brought the disorder to the nation's attention. And while it has been lodged in the country's consciousness since that time, it's been pushed to the forefront of the American experience during the past seven years, following the personal tragedies suffered on 9/11 and the subsequent wars in Afghanistan and Iraq. A recent study by the RAND Corporation estimates that nearly 20 percent of the service members who have returned from the two war theaters report symptoms of depression or PTSD.

Simply defined, post-traumatic stress disorder is an anxiety disorder that can develop after a person has experienced or witnessed events that involved actual or threatened death or serious injury. Symptoms range from irritability and outbursts of emotion to trouble concentrating and hypervigilance.

"Take the soldier who, for, say, an entire year, has been on patrols searching for IEDs," says Matthew Kimble, an assistant professor of psychology at Middlebury. "He has been expertly taught, trained how to spot these devices in the roadside. They are hidden along the side of the road in garbage bags, or submerged in a hollow hole in the road and partially covered by some cloth or part of a tire. Finding these things is a matter of life and death—and we're not just talking about their lives, but the lives of their fellow soldiers.

"Now, that soldier has come home and he's driving down Route 7, and he sees something mysterious by the side of the road. How do you expect him to react?"

Kimble goes on to outline the numerous behavioral traits PTSD sufferers exhibit: feeling as if they are always "on guard"; entering a room and instantly scanning it for exits or risks; walking down the street and scanning rooftops for snipers; jumping at the slightest noise. He talks of a combat veteran who has taken to "walking the perimeter" of his property every night, who heard a suspicious sound outside and dropped to his stomach and crawled on his elbows to the window, only to discover it was his daughter returning home. The noise he heard was the sound of tires on gravel in the driveway.

Kimble, who was trained at the National Center for PTSD at the Jamaica Plain VA Hospital just outside of Boston, is working with a cohort of his students—and Professor Kevin Fleming at Norwich University—on a research project that investigates the brain activity of combat veterans in relation to their response to perceived stressful stimuli. Specifically, he's hoping to shed light on how their altered responses to "normal" everyday stimuli—eating dinner in a restaurant, driving a car down the road—can be traced back to patterns in their brains.

"There's still a stigma associated with PTSD," Kimble says. "People are told they need to be 'tougher.' That it's 'in their head.' Well, maybe it is, literally—we can see it in their brain waves. If we can tie this disorder to changes in the brain, then maybe we can go a long way in the understanding and acceptance of those who are suffering."

In that RAND study, Kimble points out, researchers discovered that only slightly more than half of those veterans diagnosed with PTSD or depression have sought treatment.
attentional bias, in which they pay more attention to trauma-relevant information or cues, while ignoring cues unrelated to their experience.

The subject's session lasts about two hours and begins with a brief interview and the completion of a handful of questionnaires, which are used to determine whether the person in question carries a PTSD diagnosis. (Kimble uses a number of measures, including, but not limited to, the Combat Exposure Scale, the Beck Depression Inventory, the Hypervigilance Scale, and the PTSD Symptom Scale.) The actual study takes place in what is described here as the participants' room. It's a relatively small space, roughly 12' by 13', and is sparsely furnished. After filling out the paperwork, the participant is directed toward a large comfortable chair that faces a computer monitor.

One day in late August, Kimble and one of his students, Julia Kim '10, were working with a participant whom we will call Jane. Like the 37 other participants in the study, Jane had suffered a traumatic episode. As she settled into the chair, Kimble affixed a nylon cap to her head. It resembled a swimmer's racing cap and contained 32 eyelets into which Kimble squirted small dabs of water-soluble, electrolyte gel. Once all the eyelets were filled with the gel, Kimble then began to place electrodes into each hole. "Our brain produces electrical and magnetic currents," he explained. "The gel conducts electricity perfectly. The gel touches the scalp, the electrodes touch the gel." And affixed to each electrode was a wire that led back behind the subject's chair to a black, rectangular object about the size of a toddler's shoebox. This was a bioelectric amplifier, which would amplify the brain signals and pass them, via an optical cable, through the wall to the computers set up in the next room.

Once all the electrodes were attached, Kimble instructed Jane to keep her eyes straight ahead—"act like a mannequin, if you can." He placed headphones over her ears, and then he and Kim retreated to the researchers' control room.

In this first experiment, Jane was asked to silently count the number of high-pitched tones that she heard. These tones, called "target" tones, were interspersed between two other sounds, one "regular" and frequent, and the other "novel" and infrequent. As Jane listened, Kimble and Kim were next door in the control room, watching 32 multicolored lines squiggle across a Dell computer monitor; these were Jane's brain waves. For the next five minutes, Jane listened for tones, and every once in a while she was prompted to say how many she had heard. Each time she said a word, or a trauma-relevant word. Back in the control room, Kimble explained, "Early evidence has shown that people with PTSD expect the final word to be bad. They are waiting for the other shoe to drop."

He reached forward and pushed a button on another computer monitor, and a black-and-white image of the back of Jane's head flickered to life on the screen. "OK, Jane, ready?" Kimble said into a microphone. "Let's begin..."

"We're getting close to having enough data to do a careful analysis."

Matthew Kimble is sitting in the Juice Bar on campus, nursing a cup of coffee. In a few months, he'll be going to Chicago, where he will present his preliminary findings at the annual gathering of the International Society for Traumatic Stress Studies. There are two interesting things going on, he explains. "Let's look at the sentence paradigm. Preliminary indications show that those with PTSD expect bad things to happen. One of the symptoms of the disorder is a foreshortened sense of future. We're seeing this in the N400s. In the PTSD group, he explained, the N400s for trauma-relevant sentence endings will be smaller than in the control group. "That is because N400s are indicators of semantic expectancy. Individuals with PTSD are more likely to expect trauma-relevant endings. It's normal to them."

On the auditory task, he continues, "A certain symptom profile—that a person with PTSD is prone to dissociation—reliably predicts small brain responses to unusual sounds in the environment. People who dissociate have a capacity for intense attentional focus on one thing, and they screen out environmental stimuli. In this experiment, they are displaying inadequate attention to the novel stimuli, which the rest of us would be hyper aware of. The data has shown that people who tend to dissociate show adequate attention to target sounds, but not to novel sounds." The researchers saw that in the experiment, Kimble says. While the subjects were so focused on counting the target sounds, their brainwaves demonstrated limited attention when novel stimuli were presented.

While this all sounds fascinating, it remains in a clinical, even antiseptic, realm until you consider something Chaplain Purinton says a few weeks later. He has been asked about the scene inside the medical theater, at that moment when fresh casualties have been brought into the room. With all that is going on, with all the commotion involving screaming soldiers, doctors, and nurses barking out instructions, the crash and rattle of movable objects, isn't it too loud to think? To pray?

"It's strange what happens to the senses," Purinton says calmly. "At first there's a sense of distortion, and then you become hyperfocused. Who you are listening to is what you hear. All ambient noise fades away until it's a faint hum." And as he describes this scene, you can visualize just what was happening in his brain.
Alex Rossmiller '04 went to work for the ___________ because he wanted to serve his country. But after witnessing ___________ and blatant ___________ of intelligence at the ___________ he found that the most patriotic act he could make was to tell the world about it.

But for one detail, you’d be hard pressed to pick out the former Defense Intelligence Agency analyst from among the two-dozen or so students milling around the large second-floor conference room in the Robert A. Jones '59 House, home to Middlebury’s Rohatyn Center for International Affairs.

It’s an unseasonably warm day in the middle of March, so most of the students are decked out in spring comfort-wear: light fleeces, down vests, Midd sweat shirts. The former analyst, though closer in age to the twenty somethings than to the professors and townsfolk who have also descended on RAJ, stands just a little bit apart because he’s sporting a wrinkled, gray pinstriped suit and maroon dress shirt. Otherwise, you’d just assume that the tall, lanky fellow with a boyish haircut, boats for shoes (size 15), and a somewhat pasty skin tone is one of the many eager students who have turned out for a noonday lecture on the Iraq War.

Standing in line for a turkey sandwich, Alex Rossmiller '04 offers a somewhat nervous smile and mutters, “Yeah, this is all a little weird. Just to say, I was sitting right there.” He gestures toward a pair of chairs where a young man and young woman are engaged in an animated conversation. Of course, what he doesn’t say, what he doesn’t need to say because you already know, is that more recently he was in Iraq, where he lived for six months at an army base within the Baghdad International Airport Complex, amid the scorpions and mortar blasts and oppressive heat and superfine sand, the kind of sand that invades your eyes and ears and nose and mouth and never seems to go away. And more recently, he was ensconced in the bowels of the Pentagon, where he worked 14-hour days, six, sometimes seven days a week, crafting intelligence reports in support of the Iraq War, for the government’s main intelligence unit, the Defense Intelligence Agency’s Office of Iraq Analysis (or, DIA’s OIA).

He quickly wolfed down his sandwich, and as people settle into their seats, laptop balances on their laps, he makes his way to the front of the room, where Allison Stanger, the director of the Rohatyn Center, is standing behind a podium. With apparent pride she rattles off his résumé highlights—National Security Network fellow; former intelligence analyst; member of the Truman National Security Project; political science commentator and blogger; first-year law student; an alum of [the class] PS'11; American Foreign Policy (“his most impressive accomplishment,” she says with a smile); and “most importantly, he’s the author, at this young age, believe it or not, of a brand-new book with Random House.”

She wraps up the introduction, and Rossmiller, flashing once again that almost sheepish smile, walks to the podium, shakes her hand, and turns to face the room. As he starts to speak, a radical change washes over him—he’s in command of the room. He has a fairly deep voice, and even when he’s being charmingly self-deprecating (“It’s great to be back—I
thought that I’d be banned forever”) and conversational (“So, I wrote this book”), it is clear that he is one to take seriously.

Behind him, a large, white screen displays the first slide of a PowerPoint presentation. Dominating the frame is a washed-out photograph of a square in a military compound in Iraq. A “Stay Off the Grass” sign is staked in the ground, in the middle of the square, but there is not a green blade in sight, only a parched landscape of cracked earth and sand. The heading for the slide reads: “Iraq: Intelligence, War, and Politics.”

He begins: “The disclaimer that I’m still required by contract to say: These are not the views of the United States government. These are not the views of the Defense Intelligence Agency, nor of the Pentagon.” He pauses a beat. “I think that will be pretty clear, but I’m required to say it nonetheless.” The room fills with laughter.

The title of the book, which has brought a small measure of national acclaim to Rossmiller and the reason he’s standing in the Robert A. Jones House on this March day, is Still Broken: A Recruit’s Inside Account of Intelligence Failures, from Baghdad to the Pentagon.

Alex Rossmiller was in his Hadley dorm room when the Towers fell. He was a sophomore at the College, and today he carries a vivid recollection of sitting at his desk and following the day’s events on his computer. The attack “infuriated” him. He would call it “an assault on the moral ideals of America” and “a personal affront”—he grew up just outside of New York City, and his father worked in the old Bankers Trust Building just across the street from the North Tower. That morning, Rossmiller writes, his father “walked uptown through the shrapnel *and soot that rained down on lower Manhattan.”

For days, he didn’t leave his room, except to go to class. He was always a motivated student, he says, but the events of 9/11 “took it to another level.” He read and studied all the time, pulling frequent all-nighters—and obsessed over the news, all of which he read online. “I’m probably the only person on the planet who has never seen the planes fly into the Towers,” he says today. “I’m not entirely sure why. It’s probably because for days I was just reading everything—I didn’t watch TV; I still don’t really watch TV for news—and now…” he pauses, “I don’t need to see it. I know what happened.”

In the book, he writes that he considered leaving
school and joining the military. He didn’t, rationalizing that he could better serve the country by getting his degree and then applying that knowledge in some capacity, but he admits that “better, braver individuals with my feelings would have left immediately to join the fight.”

One month after graduating from Middlebury, Rossmiller had that opportunity when he was offered a job with the Defense Intelligence Agency. Following the end of the Cold War, intelligence agencies underwent a paradigm shift in hiring practices, focusing on generalists, “smart people,” Rossmiller writes, “who know how to think and analyze and can develop expertise in any issue.” (The writing-intensive education that he received at Middlebury, where logical construction is emphasized, was the perfect training ground, he writes.) The rising generation, he explains, has grown up with the reality of globalization and international independence and has been weaned on non-state actors and decentralized network theory. As a political science major at a leading liberal arts institution, Rossmiller was an ideal candidate. “I have very few marketable skills; I can read and I can write,” he self-deprecatingly says in an interview—plus, as hokey as it sounds, he seems like he was born to do this stuff. “I was the kid who read the op-ed page in elementary school... I didn’t really play sports and didn’t spend a lot of time outside,” he laughs.

The agency that Rossmiller joined had a 70 to 30 ratio of civilian to military personnel. But the atmosphere was overwhelmingly military, he says, because a large number of the civilians were either retired military or reservists. He describes the DIA as a “secretive, insular world, dedicated to defending America at home and advancing her interests abroad.”

When he arrived, in 2004, “the single most important issue at DIA was, of course, Iraq.” He describes an intelligence community that was “pissed at leadership for screwing things up so badly,” but otherwise passionate about improving the situation. It was a passion he shared, and while he had never agreed with the decision to go to war with Iraq, he felt just as strongly that fixing Iraq was America’s responsibility.

Just a few months into his tenure, a call went out for volunteers to go overseas. Rossmiller had just 24 hours to decide, but he needed all of 24 seconds. He felt “compelled to make as big a contribution as possible, and that meant going overseas.”

He writes: “I finally had the chance to make the kind of contribution that I had wanted to make for years. I would be able to use my education, my expertise, and good judgment to support the defense priorities of my country. I would be doing mission-critical intelligence in the field, in the heart of the most important region of the world for American foreign policy... I couldn’t wait to get my assignment and throw myself completely into the work.”

STILL BROKEN IS BASICALLY DIVIDED INTO TWO PARTS. The first part begins with an introduction to the narrator and his motivations for joining the DIA and then focuses on Rossmiller’s tour in Iraq. He likens his arrival in Iraq to stepping onto another planet. But far more shocking, he explains, was to discover the extent of the intelligence cluster*ck they were entering. The group they were replacing hadn’t acquired any actionable intelligence to support either strategic or tactical functions, and when Rossmiller’s team hit the ground, they learned that “there was basically no mission for us”—the DIA administrators in D.C. who had arranged the deployment had not communicated with the Intel operations hub on the ground in Iraq. “The top-level supervisors on our team had been given an assignment by their DIA bosses, but those directions were inoperative on the ground.” What Rossmiller’s squad had been trained to do had already been assigned to other teams already in Iraq.

Eventually, after days of bureaucratic turf battles that spill over a chapter’s worth of pages, Rossmiller’s group of two-dozen intelligence officers gets its assignments; Rossmiller would be part of a direct action team that would support tactical operations in the field.

This “track ‘em and whack ‘em” assignment makes for gripping narrative. Rossmiller describes 8-hour work-weeks, where he pores over intelligence reports to create “target packages”—satellite imagery, physical descriptions of locations and people, and rap sheets of the targets’ misdeeds—for troops on the ground. “I had no moral qualms about targeting the fighters,” he writes, “and despite intense concern with the politics of the war, I was 100 percent committed to supporting the war fighter and helping to establish a civil society.”

But he also confronted messy situations. In one scene a few months into his deployment, he describes being invited to assist an Army brigade with detainee in-processing. With the help of one of Rossmiller’s target packages, U.S. forces had rounded up suspected insurgents and accessories, but the number of Iraqis brought to the outdoor operations center stunned the intelligence analyst. From what he knew of the target package and was witnessing in the interrogations, he deduced that very few of the 40 or 50 Iraqis blindfolded and handcuffed were involved in the insurgency or had any significant intelligence value. It was at this moment that he learned of a “massive” structural breakdown: “The people in the field thought that [Abu Ghraib] prison would decide who needed to stay and who needed to be let go, but those at Abu G thought anybody delivered to them was a guilty [expletive].” Everybody gathered up in the sweep was off to Abu Ghraib for three months, and; Rossmiller writes, “If they weren’t bad guys before, they will be.”
Strategic Team. His plane touched down in D.C. in the early morning hours of a Saturday, and on the following Monday, he reported for work at the Pentagon.

The second half of Still Broken examines Rossmiller’s time in the Pentagon, and it’s here, he will later write in an e-mail, where “things completely and totally went off the rails.” It’s somewhat surprising to the reader, because by this point in the book, the reader has been conditioned to feel that the big problems were overseas, in Iraq, but for Rossmiller, the trouble clearly started at home.

There were the literal bureaucratic battles over turf: Not only was the Office of Iraq Analysis—the main intelligence office for the Iraq War—working in temporary quarters with more analysts than computers (and few of those computers were outfitted with the necessary network paths), but right across the hall, within sight of the analysts, was an empty room with up to 70 (!) empty workstations. So while analysts were forced to work in shifts, a room filled with computers, most of which had two or three of the network paths necessary for intelligence work, sat unused. “The adjacent space had been empty for months before I arrived,” Rossmiller writes. “It remained so throughout the time I spent at OIA, and, according to friends still in the office, it’s unoccupied as of this writing.”

Far more troubling to Rossmiller, and ultimately the impetus for his decision to leave the agency, was what he saw as consistent politicalization of intelligence. Rossmiller was tasked to write high-importance reports on long-term issues, including Iraqi elections, various internal political machinations, and other strategic efforts of ethnic groups and par-

† In the Q&A portion of his talk at the Rohatyn Center, Rossmiller reiterated this belief that many people went into Abu Ghraib innocent and came out insurgents; he also said that he had absolutely no sympathy for the really bad guys. “None.” And he expressed empathy for the soldiers. “From a tactical standpoint, I could see how units might make this decision. The more men off the streets, the fewer there are to launch attacks. But from a strategic viewpoint, it’s horrifying and destined for failure.” In the book, he scathingly adds, “It was broken policy created and blindly supported by the Department of Defense and White House leadership against all rationality and common sense.”
they hooked him up with the suite on bartender and hotel manager, and Starbucks around the corner and came the first place.

In the passing weeks and months, Rossmiller became more discouraged. Even though the Iraq section was "uniquely prescient within the intelligence community," analysts kept being admonished to "tone it down," to stop being "off message." Those who spoke out, either left or were transferred.

He wrote a paper explaining his methodology, he says, that came under fire. The very people who got it wrong were now challenging the methodology of the person who got it right in the first place.

On a chilly but clear February day in Washington, D.C., Alex Rossmiller has somewhat awkwardly folded his six-foot, five-inch frame onto a low brown couch in a spacious suite in the boutique Hotel Helix, just a few blocks off Dupont Circle. He's talking about how he came to write the book (he had left the Defense Intelligence Agency without a job, but soon landed part-time gigs with a think tank and a political blog), when he's interrupted by his buzzing cell phone. It's America, the progressive talk radio network, calling for a scheduled interview. Still Broken has just been published, and the radio host wants to get Rossmiller's sense of the situation in Iraq. "Our presence allows every side—Shias, Sunnis, Kurds—to believe that if they hold out just a little bit longer, they'll get what they want." He predicts that the surge in U.S. forces and the cooperation of Sunni Awakening Councils will lead to a reduction in violence, and that we'll start to see agreements with moderate troop drawdowns, "but it will be a tenuous situation. It will remain that way until folks get the message that we won't always be there to referee."

He checks his watch, answers a few more questions, and then finishes the interview. After hanging up, he plops back down on the coach with a big sigh and a wan smile.

"I'm a policy nerd; I love this stuff," he says. "By nature, I'm not an excitable person. I'm really dispassionate about a lot of things—my ex-girlfriends will tell you what a problem this is—but people need to know this stuff. It's a very specific story, at a very specific agency, and a very specific time." It's a wormhole view of intelligence and the war, he says.

But it is one hell of a view. Lawrence Wilkerson, the chief of staff to Colin Powell when Powell served as secretary of state, has said: "Rossmiller is a truth-teller, a rarity today, and the title of his book—Still Broken—is the succinct truth about the U.S. intelligence apparatus. That apparatus is not only failing, but it is failing catastrophically. To understand part of the reason why, read Mr. Rossmiller's book."

For his part, Rossmiller doesn't want to tell people what to think—he just wants to give them the information. "You make the decision that you can, based on the information that you have," he says. "That's what we passionately believe in as analysts. I wanted the book to follow the same philosophy: give people the information and let them make their own decisions."

He excuses himself and goes into another room, reappearing 30 minutes later wearing the same wrinkled pin-striped gray suit and maroon shirt combo that he'll don a few weeks later in Middlebury.

A quick cab ride across town takes him to the headquarters of the Center for American Progress, a progressive think tank, where the National Security Network is holding a party to celebrate the book's launch. Lawrence Korb, an assistant secretary of defense under Ronald Reagan and an authority on national security, is there in his role as a fellow at American Progress. In an introduction, he'll call attention to Rossmiller's "courageous choices—to join the DIA, to go to Iraq, and to then speak out on what he saw."

Rand Beers, a former counterterrorism adviser who served on the National Security Council under every president since Reagan, is in attendance, too. He's now the chairman of the board and president of the National Security Network and he'll tell anyone within earshot how proud he is of Rossmiller.

But the largest contingent in the room of '75 or so people consists of folks who appear to be in their late 20s and early 30s. They greet Rossmiller with hugs and claps on the back and then proceed to grab copies of Still Broken, which has been made available for the event. They not only ask Rossmiller to sign it, they begin to sign each others' books, an elaborate Kabuki exchange of books and pens and scribbled accolades. But they aren't signing their actual names; instead, they sign the pseudonyms that appear in the text of Still Broken. For these three-dozen current and former Defense Intelligence Agency analysts who have turned out to celebrate their former colleague's new book, some things must remain secret.

*He wrote Still Broken in a Starbucks around the corner and came to the Helix most evenings, where he would have a drink at the bar. He eventually befriended both the bartender and hotel manager, and they hooked him up with the suite on this visit.

*He wrote Still Broken In a Washington, Washington, W

* Rossmiller remained extremely plugged into security issues as a fellow with the National Security Network, and once again, he'd prove to be extremely prescient.

Alex Rossmiller '04 will receive the Young Alumni Achievement Award at his 5th reunion next spring.
THE MANDOLIN MAN
By marrying his love for bluegrass with the sensibilities of a scientist, Andrew Mowry has become one of the premier mandolin makers in the world.
Photograph by John Valls
Andrew Mowry '98 holds a tiny swatch of gray sandpaper and leans over a workbench. A lamp angled downward sprays a bright circle of light onto the subject at hand, as if this workshop were an operating suite. Mowry dips the sandpaper into a blue mixing bowl of water and then, with his nose just inches from the maple body of the mandolin, begins sanding. The motion is so gentle that it’s almost imperceptible. Yet sure enough, after a minute or two, the tended-to corner of the mandolin begins to look that much smoother. That much closer to perfect.

Not that the instrument is done. Sanding alone can take weeks. After that, Mowry will apply a “super-thin layer of shellac, to get that final gloss.” Over the course of the year, Mowry will spend countless hours in his Bend, Oregon, shop building 15 mandolins for customers throughout North America and Europe.

Tuned like a violin, mandolins look like the pudgy offspring of a guitar and a ukulele. With eight strings roughly 14 inches long and tuned in pairs of G, D, A, and E, mandolins are most popular for playing bluegrass and Celtic music. Among luthiers—that’s makers of stringed instruments—only a tiny group of people in the world build mandolins for a living. This lean 32-year-old with sawdusted hair and a goatee is one of them, and he is fast making a name for himself as a woodworking maestro. His instruments can sell for upwards of $5,000, and the buzz about his craftsmanship can be heard, although not necessarily understood by non-afficionados, throughout mandolin circles, such as this riff from the website JazzMando.com: “Mowry has artfully mastered the proper selection of wood and internal carving for maximum warmth and sustain.”

Growing up in Grafton, Vermont, Mowry was surrounded by music. His grandfather and siblings all did some fiddling or picking, and his first instrument was a violin. But he soon strayed. “I have this problem where I can’t resist learning to play lots of different instruments,” says Mowry, “but I never have the discipline to learn any of them really well.” In high school, Mowry was drawn to woodworking. He first made a drum, and some wooden flutes and whistles, followed by his first “real” stringed instrument, a dulcimer. Then he bought a book about mandolins, and over the course of a school year, he made his first one. “I lived some miles from other kids,” says Mowry of his atypical teenage hobby, “I was also a bit of an introvert. And a geek,” he adds, laughing.

A gifted geek. At Middle-

THE SOUND OF SCIENCE
Andrew Mowry brings a scientist’s sensibility to his craft. “For me,” says the former geologist, “precision is a way to make a name for myself.”
bury, Mowry majored in geology and spent his downtime pursuing bluegrass. He never thought of mandolins as a career; it was just something to play in a band. “No one else [in college] played it. It was possible to be a mediocre mandolin player and people would want to ‘jam’ with me.” To fellow “bluegrassophiles,” recalls Mowry, it was like: “Why have eight guitars when you could have seven guitars and a mandolin?”

After graduation, he moved around a lot: a summer internship in Mozambique, when you could have seven guitars and a mandolin?" Tuned like a violin, mandolins look like the pudgy offspring of a guitar and a ukulele.

They bought a small bungalow equipped with the skeleton of a workshop. Mowry added a new wall, insulation, and wiring, and before long was accumulating the myriad tools of a luthier’s shop: table saw, electric sander, standing drill, plastic jugs filled with varnish, instrument molds hanging from the walls, shelves overflowing with strips and blocks of spruce and maple, and razor-thin saws from Japan for cutting the delicate grooves in the fretboard.

Mowry says his favorite mandolins are the ones he’s just finishing, because he’s always trying something different, always learning something new. He may play a completed one for a couple of days, for fun and to get a sense of the sound, but then it’s into a box and off to the customer. “I don’t live and breathe mandolin music. For me, it’s the making.” As for a signature, Mowry’s seems to be a scientist’s accuracy. “I want the work to be clean: good joinery and clean lines. For me, precision is a way to make a name for myself.”

Leaning against a tall chair in his shop, Mowry takes down one of six under-construction mandolins hanging from the ceiling. The inlay on the instrument neck is a tiny fly-fishing fly, as requested by the buyer. Mowry plays a couple of chords, and then sets the instrument on a green towel on his workbench. On the wall behind him is a geologic map of Vermont. People sometimes ask him how one goes from a liberal arts degree and graduate-level expertise in fluvial geomorphology to artisan instrument maker. He has thought about this, says Mowry, but he doesn’t have a clear explanation.

Yet spend an afternoon in his shop learning about life as a luthier, and more than a hint of an answer emerges. Mowry will tell you about the grain pattern of figured maples, which is what gives the back of the instruments a sort of tiger-striped design. “Apparently it’s still a mystery as to whether the wood looks like that because of some genetic difference, whether it’s caused by environmental conditions, or some combination of the two.” Moments later, he delves into the subtleties of acoustics, before moving on to discuss the Southeast Asian origins of the mother of pearl and abalone shells he uses for inlays and why spruce and maple are the go-to woods for making mandolins.

And as he continues this tour of his chosen trade, you realize: Mowry’s leap from liberal arts student to expert luthier wasn’t much of a leap at all.®
Eyes on the Past

Historical fiction and an examination of White House speechwriters top our fall reading list.

By Elisabeth Crean

As the art of photography evolved, skilled practitioners demonstrated that the medium's power extended far beyond presenting a journalistic snapshot of the world. In an artistic photograph, reality intensifies or softens; focus shifts among people or objects, whose relative importance grows or recedes according to the lensman's choices.

The writer of historical fiction wields similar tools to give life and shape to a skeletal narrative of facts. Extensive journals, letters, and interviews don't exist for many famous figures whom we'd love to know more intimately. So the novelist selects intriguing biographical elements, and then uses a storyteller's eye to construct thoughts, emotions, and dialogue. In a luminous debut novel, *The Last Summer of the World* (W. W. Norton, 2007), Emily Mitchell '97 reimagines the early life of American photographer Edward Steichen (1879-1973).

Mitchell's story centers on the summer of 1918, as the scarred countryside of northern France endures its fourth year of World War I. The 39-year-old Steichen has volunteered for the American army and translated his artistic skill with a camera into pioneering aerial-reconnaissance photography of battlefields. The front lines are within miles of the French farmhouse that he, his wife Clara, and his two young daughters called home when the war erupted and forced them to flee.

Chapters set during the war's waning months alternate with episodes from the artist's early life. Each prewar interlude is constructed around the title of a photo, usually one from Steichen's actual oeuvre. The eager, artistically restless Steichen had arrived in Paris as a young man just after the turn of the century and began keeping heady company. "Most people follow the rules because they are afraid not to," he reflects. So why not show up at sculptor Auguste Rodin's studio and ask to take his picture? Steichen does and soon becomes known for his portraits of famous artists, who also become his friends.

Rule breaking may make for great art, but it creates trouble for Steichen in his personal life. In Paris, he meets and marries Clara, a lively, talented American pianist. Her personality soon darkens, however, when household duties and Edward's burgeoning career leave little time for her to pursue music. Rodin encourages his young friend to have dalliances; Steichen travels a lot for work, and thinks he is being discreet. Clara begins to see her husband as "a man whose charm means he can get away with anything."

When painter Marion Bennett—an old friend of both Steichens—visits the couple in August 1914, Clara mistakes an innocent moment between Marion and Edward as evidence of an affair. Clara's fragile trust in her husband shatters and soon after, the Steichen family becomes estranged. Edward concentrates on his military work, but powerful emotions emerge when the wrongly accused run into each other in a French hospital as the war's end draws near.
final summer unfolds.

Clara reflects on the disconnect between the polish of her husband’s work and rough edges of their life together. “The real world is far messier and more confusing than these photographs betray. As many dreams are denied as fulfilled; as many loves fail as endure.” Sadly, she finds painful ways to retaliate for her sense of loss.

Mitchell’s prose flows effortlessly, with edges as smooth and clear as Steichen’s sharpest portraits. Passages of description—beautiful, yet succinct—evoke vivid imagery. Especially compelling are Steichen’s aerial observations of the battle-ravaged French landscape. “The trenches bit back and forth into the ground, incisions trembling maniacally across the fields . . . designed by a god with the shakes.” Mitchell’s language resonates: commanding, sensitive, deeply perceptive. She has a gift for slipping quietly into a character’s head without a jarring shift from the omniscient narrator’s tone.

In its hardcover release last year, The Last Summer of the World landed on several Best of 2007 lists and was a finalist for New York Public Library’s 2008 Young Lions Fiction Award, which recognizes outstanding work by writers under the age of 35. This year’s paperback edition just makes it easier to send the book to lots of friends.

Before the age of radio, presidential speeches gained their widest audience in newspapers. At most, a few thousand citizens actually heard them delivered live. Warren Harding was the first to face microphones, and the reviews were not kind. Journalist H. L. Mencken’s acid pen tarred his 1921 inaugural as “rumble and bumble . . . flap and doodle . . . balder and dash.” Harding soon became the first commander in chief to reach for professional assistance in drafting his remarks.

Beginning with Harding’s reliance on lone “literary clerk” Judson Welliver, Robert Schlesinger ’94 chronicles how modern presidents crafted speeches and honed catch phrases as part of making policy as well as communicating it. White House Ghosts: Presidents and Their Speechwriters (Simon & Schuster, 2008) is an exhaustive history, and the wealth of detail sometimes makes it hard to discern larger themes. Schlesinger’s desire to be comprehensive creates an unwieldy cast of characters, because burnout and backstabbing meant frequent turnover on speech-writing teams. Grueling White House hours and combative egos often led to a revolving door of personnel.

That said, the author has brought together a remarkable amount of research. The son of historian (and JFK aide and speechwriter) Arthur Schlesinger Jr. became interested in the topic when he accompanied his father to meetings of the Judson Welliver Society, an organization of former presidential speechwriters. The colorful behind-the-scenes yarns eventually led him to interview more than 90 former White House staffers, explore the archives of nine presidential libraries, access private collections of personal papers (including his own father’s journals), and amass nearly 30,000 pages of documents.

Speechwriting began as a secondary duty of policy makers on the president’s staff. It evolved gradually into a specialized task as the number of presidential public appearances grew over the 20th century, from Herbert Hoover’s average of eight per month to Bill Clinton’s 28 per month. “My job,” said one of FDR’s key scribes, Raymond Moley, “was to sift proposals for him, discuss facts and ideas with him, and help him crystallize his own policy.”

Later writers often lacked such direct, regular access to the Oval Office. Capturing the leader’s ideas and idiom became more difficult as layers of aides came between penmen and president. For major addresses, such as the State of the Union, cabinet departments began insisting on edits or contributing turgid blocks of their own text. The deadly process of speech by committee endangered the art of speech writing.

Fortunately, most presidents were gifted editors, and many had excellent ad-libbing abilities as well. Clinton was famous for juggling coffee and a marker in a limo as he tinkered with words on the way to delivering an address. “He never met a sentence he couldn’t fool with,” Hillary Clinton noted. His speechwriters compared him to a jazz musician, a skilled improviser riffing on the basic structure.

The book is filled with irresistible backstage scenes for American political history junkies. Nixon scribbled “I am not a crook” on a briefing book (prepared by speechwriter Patrick Buchanan) before making the statement in public. Ford fires Dick Cheney essentially fired new speechwriting hires with tricks such as “missing” parking passes and “lost” security clearances that prevented them from entering the White House to do their jobs. These details in Schlesinger’s history show that what seemed like polished policy pronouncements were often seat-of-the-pants, last-minute miracles, products of an often-dysfunctional process. The ghosts tell fascinating tales, indeed.
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text by Maria Theresa Stadtmueller
**Art Seen**

**Teacher to Student**

Sandi Olivo, curator of education at the Middlebury College Museum of Art, greets each of the 17 students entering the museum seminar room for the semester’s first class. Some she’s worked with for a year or two, some are new, and even though this is a 90-minute, late-afternoon session that will bump into dinner, the eagerness is palpable. A few of the seniors signed up a year in advance to be considered for one of these slots. Like the more than 200 students who’ve preceded them in Middlebury’s Museum Assistants Program (MAP), they’re taking this class for love, not credit.

“I love art,” most will say as they go around the room and introduce themselves. Many are history of art and architecture majors, all have taken at least one art history survey course, and some have just spent a semester or year in Paris or Florence or London. MAP will ask them new questions: How do people—all kinds of people—learn in museums? How do they learn to look at art? Olivo’s answers come from learning theories and proven methods of teaching in museums, combined with her years of experience as a museum educator. With her guidance and the advice of their more experienced peers, the students will apply those answers by giving tours for museum visitors, including more than 1,000 local schoolchildren.

MAP students commit to weekly classes, independent study of exhibit-related topics, attendance at curators’ talks, and tour duty. They become a tight group of art-loving friends, and Olivo watches their progress and learns their interests and talents. “We also show students how museums work—the registrar, exhibit design, curator’s office—and what the career possibilities are,” she says. With so many former students still in touch, she has also created a mentoring network of Middlebury alumni in graduate school and teaching posts, and working in museums, galleries, and auction houses worldwide.

**Student to student**

MAP mentor Sonia Epstein ’09 is a psychology/art history major from New York City, where she interned at the Whitney Museum and visited museums with her sculptor mom. She worked in a gallery while at Middlebury’s School in Paris. “Sandi is so integral,” Epstein says. “She knows all about museums and education. MAP’s an even greater learning opportunity than I’d thought.”

MAP mentor Kelsey Nelson ’09 from Charleston, West Virginia, was planning an English major when she fell in love with art history. Living with public art while at Middlebury’s School in Paris was a thrill. Kelsey’s seen great results using Visual Thinking Strategies, one of MAP’s teaching methods, for school tours: “The kids can talk for 20 minutes about one piece. I love when they show you something you’ve never noticed before!”

Ty Flynn ’11, one of the new MAPers, is mentored by Sonia. “I’ve discovered a passion for the arts here at Middlebury. People in MAP come from different backgrounds and we learn from each other’s experiences. The mentor groups Sandi developed are an awesome way for newbies like me to feel comfortable.”

Many MAPers now see their futures in art; all will leave Middlebury with the ability to involve diverse audiences in discovering something new.
HE FADED BRICK IS PASSED HAND TO HAND as David Bain tells his students where he found it. “In Camden, New Jersey, two doors down from Walt Whitman’s last home.” It could be one of his. “Now you’re holding it, and I want to welcome you, ‘the new brood,’ as Whitman would say, into creative writing.” The brick is still circling as Bain reads Whitman’s take on inspiration, which the bedridden poet rasped out to friends on his last birthday:

Equip! equip! equip! from every quarter, from science, observation, travel, reading, study, and then turn everything over to the emotional—the personality.

David Haward Bain belongs to the formidable group of seven non-fiction, poetry, fiction, and drama writers who help equip Middlebury students for the writing life. As part of the English department, the Creative Writing Program encourages students to couple their creative skills to their critical ones. “I love teaching the gateway class,” Bain says of this group of 15 sophomores taking his Introductory Workshop, a full-throttle exploration of prose and poetry. Bain’s class list shows, indeed, interests from every quarter—majors in American studies, biology, chemistry, classics, economics, English, geology, Italian, political science. Their expectations vary: before class, Ben, a biochemistry student, confides to a neighbor, “I’m a terrible writer; I’ve never had a writing class.” Catarina, an English major, chats with a friend about loving her three lit classes. For Bain, they all have potential. “We don’t want anyone to be choked off too early, for there to be a definitive statement about whether writing should be part of their life.”

Writing will be a big part of their semester. They’ll read and write responses to 50 shorter works of poetry and prose by exemplary writers such as Ed Abbey and Eudora Welty, Jay Parini and Julia Alvarez. (The latter two poet/novelists have offices with Bain’s upstairs in the new Axinn Center at Starr Library.) They’ll also write six of their own pieces and will critique them together. “Workshopping teaches you how to criticize, how to build on strengths so a piece remains alive,” Bain says. His comments, and the student readers’, give each budding author tools for revising.

“I liked the trustworthiness of the narrator, and the metaphor about the school bus being a jungle really worked, but I’d take out the image of the lions in the Coliseum,” offers one student about a classmate’s essay on childhood cruelties. “Maybe you’re not having faith in the essential core of the story, so you’re seeking embellishment?” Bain suggests. “The story has real honesty you can draw on, so make sure the metaphor doesn’t distract the reader.”

Illustration by Elvis Swift
They'll work this way for a semester—some, for three more years. Bain is a genial guide who'll pull books from his office shelf to demonstrate a point of craft or will draw on years in a New York publishing house to advise senior students looking ahead. (One shelf carries his own history-infused nonfiction and many volumes by former Middlebury students. See sidebar.)

Dina Magaril '09 could share that shelf before long. She's been working with Bain on her Fulbright proposal and stops in to run it by him one last time. Born in Russia and raised in New York City, she wants to return to St. Petersburg to write about Russian Jews who stayed after the Soviet collapse; it's pivotal to work she's already done with Bain on her family's immigrant experience in New York. Her smart, subtle writing earned her a nonfiction scholarship to last summer's Bread Loaf Writers' Conference, and she's eager for this next challenge. Bain gives her kudos on this final draft and will write her recommendation; he has more research suggestions. "Do you want to come to Russia and be my mentor?" she jokes. He does even better than that. "I've got an agent in mind for you when you get back."

David Bain's Bookshelf

A sampling of Middlebury alumni who found their voices working with David Bain and his creative writing colleagues.

David Gilbert '91
The Normals, a novel (Bloomsbury, cloth 2004, paper 2005)
Remote Feed: Stories (Simon & Schuster, cloth 1999; Scribner, paper 2000)
David Gilbert's stories have appeared in The New Yorker, Harper's, GQ, and other publications.

Lewis Robinson '93
Whiting Literary Award Winner
Officer Friendly and Other Stories (Random House, cloth 2003; paper 2004)

Sarah Stewart Taylor '93
Still As Death, a novel (St. Martins, cloth 2006, paper 2007)
Judgment of the Grave, a novel (St Martins, cloth 2005, paper 2006)
Mansions of the Dead, a novel (St. Martins, cloth 2004, paper 2005)
O' Artful Death (St. Martins, cloth 2003, paper 2004)

Vendela Vida '93
Barnes & Noble Discover Great New Writers Award
Let the Northern Lights Erase Your Name, a novel (HarperCollins, cloth 2007, paper 2008)
And Now You Can Go, a novel (Knopf, cloth 2003; Bantam Doubleday Dell, paper 2004)
Girls on the Verge: Debutante Dips, Drive-Bys, and Other Initiations, nonfiction (St. Martins, cloth 1999, paper 2000)
The Believer Book of Writers Talking to Writers (editor, anthology) 2006
Co-editor of The Believer magazine, worked at The Paris Review

Ted Cooper '94
Barnes & Noble Discover Great New Writers Award
Lipshtiz Six, or Two Angry Blondes, a novel (Penguin, cloth 2006, paper 2007)
Some of the Parts, a novel (Akashic, 2002)

Matthew Power '96
Award-winning freelance journalist

Emily Mitchell '96
The Last Summer of the World, a novel (Norton, cloth 2007, paper 2008)
Writing appears in, among others, The Indiana Review, AGNI, The Nation, and the Utne Reader.

Justin Haythe '96
The Honeymoon, a novel (Grove/Atlantic, cloth 2004, paper 2005)
Screenplays: The Clearing (2004), starring Robert Redford, Helen Mirren, and Willem Dafoe
Revolutionary Road (2008), starring Leonardo DiCaprio and Kate Winslet, based on the Richard Yates novel.
Missy Foote's Coaching Tree

The scoreboards don't tell the whole story. Neither do the jammed-full trophy cases. The women who've played on Missy Foote's athletics teams have taken many life lessons as well as laurels into their adult lives, and some have taken Foote's career path. If imitation is the sincerest form of flattery, the former Panthers who've chosen to coach and mentor new generations of high school and college lacrosse players are sincere indeed.

What's in a Name?

In Middlebury's Museum of Art, Colin Mackenzie, the Robert P. Youngman Curator of Asian Art, expounds on the cultural values and the unlimited educational potential inherent in the museum's holdings, specifically the Asian art collection.

In Warner Hall, Scott Pardee, the Alan R. Holmes Professor of Monetary Economics (established by Robert A. Jones '59), draws on 30 years of experience in financial trading rooms to give his students a practical model on which the global economy turns.

Next door to Pardee, in Voter Hall, John Berninghausen, the Kathleen O'Connor Truscott '83 and William "Ted" Truscott '83 Chair in Chinese, demonstrates to his students—on a daily basis—his passion for China and the Chinese language. After just a few classes with Berninghausen, it's a passion his students share.

For Nancy O'Connor, the Lois Behrman Watson '51 Professor of French, it's her self-identification as a world citizen and her childhood experience growing up in France that help inform her teaching of French language and literature.

When men's hockey coach Bill Beaney, who holds the Borgen Coaching Chair (established by the Borgen family), leads the Panthers onto the ice each winter, he teaches his players how to solve problems and confront adversity—lessons that will serve them well on the ice and off.

And though these educators practice in disparate disciplines, what they have in common is the support of generous donors—Youngman, Jones, Truscott, Watson, Borgen—who have established endowed positions to support their teaching and scholarship. Because these funds are part of Middlebury's endowment, they are a permanent source of support—and ensure that tomorrow's students will enjoy the same learning experience as those of today.
A Day in the Life

He doesn't teach in swim trunks or a theatre costume at his home university, but seven summers have taught Professor Christophe Lagier that at Middlebury's French School, a "teachable moment" can happen anywhere, anytime. "You're always in the position of being a mentor, professor, and representative of French culture. It's a pressure cooker for students and teachers," says the Paris native. "But there's magic at Middlebury." Here's a look at how one Language Schools professor helps to make that magic.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Activity</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>7:00 a.m.</td>
<td>Breakfast at Atwater Dining Hall. &quot;If I see a student who’s working I check in with them. It warms me up for the day. This past summer I taught advanced undergraduate classes, which include composition, and the skill levels were extremely high.&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:00 a.m.</td>
<td>Class: French Theatre/Literature of the Absurd (Lagier's academic specialty. He's on the French faculty of California State University at Los Angeles.)</td>
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<tr>
<td>9:00 a.m.</td>
<td>Class: Advanced French Grammar</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:00 a.m.–12:00 noon</td>
<td>Meet individually with students about their essays and oral presentations.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:00–12:45 p.m.</td>
<td>French School lunch at Proctor, with lots of conversation.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:45–2:30 p.m.</td>
<td>&quot;After lunch, I take my coffee and dessert on the terrace or upstairs for office hours; my students and I look at their progress and where they can make more. When I don't have office hours, I grade papers or go to the library to do research for the course.&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2:30–5:30 p.m.</td>
<td>Depending on the day, rehearsal for Le Cabaret, Le Théâtre de l'École française, or out to the field for Le Football.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:30–6:00 p.m.</td>
<td>Full immersion in Le Club Aquagym, a water aerobics workout to French music. Faculty and staff kids join in. &quot;They're an essential part of the school—it's like they're everyone's kids.&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:00 p.m.</td>
<td>Bon Appétit! Everyone at the French School meets for dinner in Proctor.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:00 p.m.</td>
<td>Rehearsal for La Chorale française (Lagier is a baritone who pinch-hits at tenor.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:30 p.m.</td>
<td>Relax at the Grille with a glass of wine. &quot;It's a mix of socializing and work. Some students ask career advice, which gets into their personal territory. You really get to know them—and so many stay in touch.&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sometime after 11:00 p.m.</td>
<td>Back to his room at The Chateau. Bonne nuit!</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Star Light, Star Bright

RANK WINKLER BECAME AN ASTRONOMER BY REQUEST. When he first came to Middlebury “not yesterday,” as he puts it, he taught a variety of physics courses, as he still does. One of his students, Martha Armstrong ’72, was fascinated by astronomy, but frustrated: Middlebury’s old observatory was defunct; worse, no one taught astronomy. Winkler, whose area was atomic physics, recalls, “I had a casual interest in astronomy but zero professional experience”; still, he took charge of rehabilitating the observatory, expanded his own training, and opened up the skies for Middlebury students. Astronomy soon became his own research focus, and Winkler has played no small role in building science’s knowledge of supernovae—the exploding stars whose caches of elements such as iron, calcium, and carbon constitute people and planets.

Students quote this story of how Winkler got starstruck as evidence of his commitment to his students and his pure enthusiasm for science. It’s no wonder he was named the Gamaliel Painter Bicentennial Professor in 1998, or that he uses his chair’s research stipend to fund student presentations at conferences as well as his own projects.

Karl Twelker ’07 worked with Winkler from Introduction to the Universe class his first year through his senior thesis; for the latter Twelker researched the remnant of a “young” supernova and pinpointed its age (about 3,000 years). “Frank’s teaching philosophy is amazing,” Twelker says. “He wants to show you how fun science can be. Today in astronomy you can often obtain data via the Internet, but Frank always encouraged us to get outside under the same sky as the telescope. That really influenced me—that desire for direct contact with all the steps of the scientific process.” Now a Ph.D. student at Stanford, Twelker recently co-authored an astronomy paper with his former teacher but is open to exploration. “I’m doing both atomic physics and a neutrino experiment now, so it’s hard to say what kind of physics I’ll wind up in,” he says. “But I know I’ll carry Frank’s passion for science into whatever I do.”

Adele Plunkett ’09 jokes that she “backed into” astronomy—she’s taking her first class as a senior. The physics major and international studies minor was...
headed to Middlebury’s School Abroad in La Serena, Chile, last year when Winkler encouraged her also to apply for a National Science Foundation astronomy internship at the nearby Cerro Tololo Interamerican Observatory (CTIO). One of eight interns selected, Plunkett discovered her own passion for astronomy. “It’s so exciting because many observations today weren’t technically possible 20 years ago. Twenty years from now, who knows what we can see?” She and Winkler worked closely together at CTIO when he traveled there for his own observations. “It’s phenomenal for an undergraduate to observe three times on three different telescopes, and to have hands-on experience with them,” she recalls. “We also went outside to view the southern sky with the naked eye.” As Winkler proudly explains, “Adele’s research talk at CTIO was terrific, and her help was really valuable when we did a complicated set of observations. There’s always a lot to do—taking data, establishing precise coordinates—and Adele was remarkably fast in picking it up.”

Although Adele Plunkett and Karl Twelker plan physics careers, and Winkler’s office walls display photos of students at mountaintop observatories, recruiting astronomers isn’t his goal. “I’m delighted when students do astronomy at a sophisticated level and go on to pursue a different career,” he says. “Really doing science is going to make them better at whatever they do.” He sees astronomy as an exciting interest for any educated person, and a keyhole to a bigger picture. “The night sky is the most visceral way you can experience what our ancestors experienced,” he says. “It’s part of our heritage.”

Selected Funding Opportunities
There are many ways to support Middlebury faculty and students collaboration—from endowed professorships to annual gifts that enable students to conduct summer research with a mentor.

Endowed Professorships and Fellowships

**UNDERGRADUATE**

- College Professorship ........................................... $3,500,000
  - Supports salary and benefits as well as research and teaching stipends for the most senior faculty
- Professorship ......................................................... $2,500,000
  - Supports salary and benefits as well as research and teaching stipends
- Faculty Fellowship .................................................. $1,500,000
  - Supports salary and benefits for non-tenured faculty
- Distinguished Visiting Scholar-in-Residence .................. $1,000,000
  - Supports visiting scholars

**LANGUAGE SCHOOLS**

- Vice President, Language Schools and Schools Abroad .... $2,500,000
- Individual Language School Directorship .................... $500,000
- Language Schools Teaching Fellowship ....................... $200,000

**BREAD LOAF SCHOOL OF ENGLISH**

- Directorship of BLSE Program ................................ $2,500,000
- On-site Directorship ............................................... $250,000
- Teaching Fellowship .............................................. $200,000

**BREAD LOAF WRITERS’ CONFERENCE**

- Directorship ......................................................... $300,000
- Teaching Fellowship .............................................. $150,000

**Annual Support**

**UNDERGRADUATE**

- Annual Faculty Fellowship ..................................... $75,000
  - Supports salary and benefits for non-tenured faculty as well as research and teaching stipends for one year
- Annual Teaching Fellowship .................................... $10,000
- Annual Teaching Fellowship .................................... $10,000
- Annual Teaching Fellowship .................................... $7,500

**LANGUAGE SCHOOLS**

- Annual Teaching Fellowship .................................... $10,000

**BREAD LOAF SCHOOL OF ENGLISH**

- Annual Teaching Fellowship .................................... $10,000

**BREAD LOAF WRITERS’ CONFERENCE**

- Annual Teaching Fellowship .................................... $7,500
Another classmate has left us. We remember John Blake as an enthusiastic Mountain Club member. We send our sympathy to his family and friends. I'd like to know what classmates are doing. Please write me.

—Class Correspondent: Alma Davis Struble, 147 West State St., Room 208, Kenneth Square, PA 19348.

It was recently reported in the New Hampshire Union Leader that Dick Chase was honored for his 60 years of service in the Mountain Club by receiving the Monarch Milestone Chevron Award. According to Lions Club International, only 1 of 1.4 million members worldwide reached 60 years of service this year and Dick was the only one in New Hampshire. Even more remarkable is the fact that he was a Kenee Lions Club member since founding the club in 1948. If he ever missed a weekly meeting, he made up for it by attending a committee meeting or board meeting the same week. He even held impromptu club meetings in the hospital after a ski accident. If he and wife Anne were traveling, he'd find a local chapter meeting in the town they were traveling through. He's attended meetings in Alaska, Texas, Mexico, and Switzerland, always presenting the clubs with a banner from the Keene chapter. Congratulations, Dick, on your well-deserved award.

Vermont neighbors of Bill Heinz and Betty Bailey Heinz ’35 joined with noted writers in June to honor the couple’s memory at a reception at the Bennington Museum. Bob Matteson ’38, a neighbor who had worked with “Dutch” Heinz on the Campus, called him “a straight shooter who could spot make-believe, or phoniness, right away in a person, and he wanted no part of it.” Bob brought along sportswriter Adam White, who later wrote in the Bennington Banner that Bill Heinz “was gone, and yet he remained, the most powerful presence in a room full of heavyweights who spoke were Bill’s daughter Gayl; his close friends, morning. The other eight were...”

To those of you who were not with us at reunion, you were greatly missed. Nine of us gathered for a wonderful time and celebration. For me, it far exceeded my expectations. The other eight were...
Loring Pratt, was honored at the annual meeting of the Maine Chapter of the American College of Surgeons, held June 5–8 at the Harboride Hotel in Westbrook. He was presented with a Lifetime Service Award in recognition of over 50 years of contributions to the chapter, including serving as secretary-treasurer from 1953-1974. He also served on the American College of Surgeons Board of Governors from 1970-1972 and Board of Regents from 1971-1982. Congratulations, Loring, on your well-deserved award!

—Class Correspondent: Dr. Loring W. Pratt (roachped@al.com), 37 Lawrence Ave., Fairfield, ME 04947.

Correspondent Shadb reports: It is with deep regret we report the passing of Roger Griffith on June 7, after serving as our class correspondent for a number of years with Ruth “Packy” Packard Jones John Hicks recalls Roger as “that tall, lanky, calm, easy editor of the weekly Campus in our time.” He adds, “I always think of B. Grow (Barbara Grow Grinn) on the college newspaper with him—both of them to become newspeople.” Following military service in WWII and the Korean conflict, Roger went on to pursue a career in journalism as a reporter, feature writer, and editor, and eventually became the public relations director for the medical college at UVM. He was the author of several books and was an accomplished photographer. We offer our condolences to wife Susan, who found comfort in his military funeral. A memorial will appear in the winter issue.

In his letter, John Hicks continued his reflections about classmates who have left us: “Summy (Summer House) has gone, too. I miss them all. I don’t know that I expected to miss them to the extent I do; time and distances between us often stretched to years and continents. I am sentimental no doubt. But at my age, I discover and rediscover how deep the Middlebury experience lives in the mind and heart. I’m a little surprised, and very content, that it does. It leaves me the richer.”

Bob Johnson also sent in memories: “Summy and I roomed together at Jacksonville Naval Air Station when we were going through training as naval aviators. The years in late 1941. By coincidence both we were rooming were widows in women we had met in college. Implicit in every letter we wrote or received and in the too-brief telephone calls we made was the dilemma of fairness to the women we loved. Should we ask them to marry us just for the moment, knowing full well the possibility they would become widows much too early in their lives, maybe with fatherless children? Or should we be mature beyond our years and ask them to await our return? If this was not enough to cope with, Summer was caught between an old girlfriend and a new one. After we had been together for a few weeks, I became aware that a female classmate—a lovely person—was sending him letters with greater frequency than his ‘old’ girlfriend. He dismissed this as just a friendly gesture to, as he put it, bolster the morale of the troops. I suggested that the morale of the troops was never that low and ‘she’s going to get in when I return’ vigorously denied. When he returned a day early from a special weekend with the old girlfriend (which I sensed was break-up time), he seemed very relieved. I said, ‘She’s got you!’ and he cheerfully admitted it. Later she [Elaine] Topsy Wadlund and Summer were married and he could not have been a luckier man. (Do I hear the House children cheering in the background?)”

—Class Correspondent:

Mary Elizabeth Cummings Norderstam ’46 writes: “On May 11, T. Holmes ‘Bud’ Moore who graduated my year, 1946, after his service in the U.S. Naval Air Corps, received a congratulatory letter from President Liebowitz together with a Middlebury rocker to celebrate the 60th anniversary of the year that he became headmaster of the New Hampton School in New Hampshire. More than 400 respondents attended the gala celebration to honor Bud and wife Jinga for their decades of service to the school, so the sit-down event had to be held in a huge tent. We attended the weekend as a former faculty couple. My husband and I had lunch with Bud and Jinga at the dining hall!” A highlight of the evening was the announcement of the creation of the T. Holmes and Norma Jean Moore Scholarship Fund, which already had a total of $1.1 million in gifts and pledges. Bud also served as the undergraduate commencement speaker at Plymouth State University and was awarded the Granite State Award for distinguished public service. Congratulations, Bud! I have a corrected address for Sue Hulings Ottinger. You can reach her at 333 Lee Drive,
Apt. 288, Baton Rouge, LA 70808. She likes her apartment and is slowly getting it settled. She's making new friends and seeing old ones and playing bridge. Sadly we may report the death of Everett Heidgerd on April 3 and Grace Illwitzer Lewis on May 13. Our condolences are sent to their families and friends. We also heard from Ellen Ward, a daughter of Bill Green, that he passed away on July 24. We send our condolences to his family as well.

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Class Correspondent: Joan Galley Cooper (Joanne@earthlink.net), 3400 Laguna St., Apt. 321, San Francisco, CA 94123.

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Correspondent Byington reports: Reunion number 65 has come and gone. I will leave the details for John as I list the attendees who were John Gale, Nancy and Ted Peach, Rod and Ginny Clemens Lowman, Betty Brigham Barrett and two of her sons, Fielding and Ellie Reier Brown, Win and Peggy Bowles Smith, Vance Richardson's widow Jan, Loie Groben Doe, Richard Keniston with his wife and daughter, and Binge and myself. All the other members of the class of 1943 were really missed. We hope you are thinking of the 70th in 2013. Skip Wilkin Dimond and John Gale did a great job in planning the schedule. Skip had to cancel out at the last moment because the folks who were to bring her to Middlebury were in a very severe storm and could not leave their home. This was a big disappointment to all. Our accommodations in Gifford were great and we appreciated the convenience of registration and the meeting area.

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Class Correspondent: Dr. and Mrs. Neil Atkins (Marthu Graham) (mattke@tks.net), 70 Hilltop PI, New London, NH 03256.

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REUNION CLASS

Please don't forget that our 65th reunion is next June 5-7. Hopefully many of you can return to campus. We are also still looking for classmates to take over as class correspondents. Sadly, we must report the death of Paul Davis of St. Louis. He was living in Washington State to be near son Dwight. Our sympathy is extended to all his family. A memorial will appear in the winter issue.

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Class Correspondents: Mrs. Ann Cole Byington, 290 Kingston Way, Unit 275, Dixbury, MA 02332, and Dr. John S. Gale (igale22@comcast.net), 24 Beach Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930.

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Correspondent Walker reports: Dottie Laux O'Brien had a stroke this past April. She was in first in Bennington Hospital and then moved to the Bennington Health and Rehabilitation Center. I trust that by the time you read this she will be feeling better. For many years Dottie has written a column entitled "Double Take" in the Manchester (N.H.) Journal. I have chosen to reprint a portion of one of her articles for your enjoyment. "I don't know if you saw the book reading on CSPAN2 on February 24. The author of Dear Miss Breed, Joanne Oppenheim, read excerpts from her book at the Japanese National Museum in Los Angeles. April 1942 was a dark time in American history. A detention camp for Japanese Americans (called nisei) was set up in San Diego. These American citizens were rounded up all over the country by FBI agents. Men, women, and children (including Dott Baines) were taken to San Diego and put on trains for the trip to the detention camp. Only one person was there to see them off. It was Miss Breed, a librarian of children's books. She came armed with pens and stamped postcards, addressed to herself. She thrust them through the open windows of the trains, urging the children to write to her from camp. She also gave them books to read. She also gave them hope. We all can remember this incident and be grateful for all the Miss Breeds in the world. Another interesting bit of news came from Janet Kemp Doell who talked about how since 1978 she has studied lichens and she earned a master's in lichenology in 1982 from San Francisco State. She and her husband founded the California Lichen Society in 1994 after their four-year sail. Interested in photography, her husband became very enthusiastic about photographing lichens and with his help they were able to produce a couple of little guidebooks. As previously noted, I must bow out of being class correspondent and I need a volunteer for my replacement. I have an undiagnosable skin disease.

that monopolizes my life. However, I had one last trip with a friend last November to London. We were on our own but looked at the Strand Palace, needed to see the three day schedule to see a show each day. We also were within walking distance to the British Museum, the Victoria and Albert, Westminster Abbey, the Churchill Museum, and the Cabinet War Rooms. One especially lovely day we had a generous walk crossing the Thames, strolling by the London Eye, and viewing the government buildings and Big Ben before returning over the Waterloo Bridge. A last farewell to travel abroad for me! Alan Wolfe has also found that the time has come to retire as class correspondent. Anybody willing to take over can contact the alumni editor, Sara Marshall, at 802-443-8560 or smarshal middled.edu.

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Class Correspondents: Ann Robinson Walker (uwalker@medes.com), 181 Medford Lea, Medford, NJ 08055, and Alan Wolfe (aw45bj@aol.com), 22 Canaan Close, New Canaan, CT 06840.

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Barbara "Penny" Snow Cassidy sends news that in May she flew to Berlin, Germany, to visit daughter Laura '82. Part of the "tour" included a cruise on the River Elbe from Prague, Czech Republic, to Potsdam, Germany. Penny was most impressed with Berlin and it's major sights.

Barbara Busing Harris reports with a great deal of justified pride on the accomplishments of granddaughter Megan '00 who just graduated from UVM Medical School. She'll do her residency in Lebanon, N.H. (Megan, not Barbara). Ann Curry Munier wrote of her life in Somers, N.Y. (winters), and in New Hampshire in the summer. She has enjoyed visits with Barbara Harris and Hazel Godfrey Murphy. Ann plays platform tennis all winter and keeps "putting one foot in front of the other at all times."

Barbara Flink Ewells writes that one morning this winter, she found a four-foot alligator in the swimming pool where she normally does laps. Giving no thought to her personal safety, Flinkie dove into the pool and wrestled the alligator into submission. She has proudly hung the pelt over the fireplace in the den. (Actually, you'll discover at least one of your classmates gets a little carried away at times with a story. In actual fact, Flinkie took one look at the gator and promptly went back into the kitchen for several cups of strong coffee while the Florida Wildlife Service took care of her problem.) Jeanne Picard Johnson writes about her busy life that would leave most of us panting. In summer 2007, she and Art traveled to England for Wimbledon; they then toured Denmark, ending up in Copenhagen to board the cruise ship Marco Polo. The ship visited Finland, Russia, Latvia, Lithuania, Estonia, and Germany. While at home, Pic keeps the books, tries to learn how to use her (censored) computer, and tries to lose weight. She says she is not successful in any of these endeavors; that we doubt. In the meantime, life is very pleasant for her and Art in their retirement home in South Hadley, Conn. On a sad note, we report the deaths of several of our classmates. On March 25, Elma Baldrick passed away. On May 16, Ruth Newton Forberg passed away. Both of them were colleagues at the Florida Wildlife Service and had long and fruitful careers. They both died in Florida. We also lost our dear friend, Flinkie. But just to show you how long and fruitful our class was, here is a summary of our classmates from the May 2011 issue.}

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Barbara Busing Harris reports with a great...
WAR STORIES

My husband, Ens. Harlan Twible, reported for duty on the USS Indianapolis early in July 1945, just weeks after his graduation from the U.S. Naval Academy on June 6 and our wedding on June 14. The Indianapolis was about to embark on a top-secret mission to transport the components of the first two atomic bombs to the U.S. Army Air Force on Tinian Island. Upon completing the mission, the ship proceeded to Guam for refueling before sailing to the Philippines to join the 3rd Fleet. Twenty-nine hours after leaving Guam, the ship was torpedoed by a Japanese submarine, sinking in 12 minutes on July 30. Harlan had just been relieved from his watch station when the torpedoes struck the forward magazines of the ship. He made his way to the quarterdeck where he was told to go aft and take the men to the high side of the ship. It was not possible to do so as the ship was already canting to starboard, and it was evident that the ship was sinking. He gave the order to abandon ship and 323 burned and wounded sailors followed him into the sea. Four days and five nights later the remainder of the crew was sighted by a Navy bomber coming in to bomb what they thought was an enemy submarine. On finding it was men, they notified their base and the rescue was begun. Of the 325 men in his group only 121 survived. Lack of sleep, water, and food for so many days and exposure to the elements had weakened them to exhaustion and attacks of sharks had wreaked havoc on the group. Only 80 men are left today to recall that terrifying experience where 880 men total died and only 317 survived. They meet occasionally to remember those who perished so we may be able to persuade my uncle to tell his story. It has taken years for many of these veterans to unlock the memories of a time they would rather forget, and their stories be told. For this reason, I attended the ceremony at Scott Air Force Base in St. Louis on behalf of my uncle. Seeing the survivors honored was an emotional experience I shall never forget. These were once vibrant young men full of energy, fight, and no fear, who are now older men whose memories may be fading for many things, but the memories of WWII and their comrades linger on.

—Jean Hadley, widow of Egbert Starr Hadley '42

Once he had completed his training in the Army Air Corps flight school, Art Andres '40 found himself called into duty after Pearl Harbor was bombed by the Japanese. By the end of April 1942, he was on Horn Island off the tip of Queensland, Australia, and soon flew in his P-39 single engine fighter plane to Port Moresby, New Guinea, where the Japanese were bombarding the airstrips. The orders were for Art and his comrades to fly (without maps) over the mountains that dominate the central part of New Guinea to where the Japanese had a base. The mountains were densely wooded and they were warned not to bail out or they’d never be found. In a successful mission, that attacked the Japanese base, strafing their bombers and hitting an oil dump as well, but the Japanese planes, called Zeros, chased them. When Art turned back to help a buddy in trouble, he was suddenly cut off from the rest of his squadron. All alone now and with only a quarter of a tank of gas, he had to decide what to do. He knew he couldn’t make it safely back over the mountains so he chose to fly south along the coast. Watching for a village where he could land, he spotted a field and flew towards it but for some reason pulled up at the last minute. Later he learned the field was actually a marsh so his instincts had been correct. Eventually he safely landed wheels up on a beach, receiving a cut on his arm. Looking at the safety glass behind his seat, he saw a 20-mm shell that had been put there by a Japanese fighter right at head level. He climbed out of the plane and stood facing more than 75 villagers with spears and clubs standing on the beach watching him. He pointed to the insignia on the plane to show he was American. Suddenly a little girl ran down to him with a smile on her face and he knew it would be all right. He pointed to his stomach because he was very hungry, and one of the boys climbed a tree to get him a coconut. He stayed with the villagers while waiting for his cut to heal, sleeping in a native hut, which was on stilts. At night they would light a fire under the hut to smoke out the mosquitoes. Although it was hot he was thankful as he had no quinine to fight against malaria. The villagers were great fisherman—they would spear the fish, a skill Art couldn’t get the hang of. They also caught wild pigs on occasion but mainly they ate rice, sweet potatoes, bananas, and fish. Finally as his cut began to redden, he stuck his arm in boiling water, and the healing proceeded quickly. At that point several villagers took him to the next village where an Australian boat was offshore that he could board. It was 26 days before he returned to his base. He flew over 80 missions up and down the coast during his time in Port Moresby and received the Distinguished Flying Cross, Distinguished Service Cross, Purple Heart, and Air Medal.

—From a presentation given by Arthur Andrie '40

When I graduated early, in 1944, there were few takers. My hometown newspaper offered me an apprenticeship working on the society page for 20 dollars a week. Katherine Gibbs invited me to study secretarial work. I declined both offers and joined the WAVES. It was too late to sign up for officer candidate school as the Navy had all the officers they needed. I had to go as a common seaman through five weeks of boot camp at Hunter College in New York. We bunked in apartment houses near the campus, six to each room. We marched in formation, we learned to make beds with hospital corners, and we mopped and probably destroyed the beautiful wooden floors of our quarters. We had two five-minute breaks each day. We lived with a lot—among others, a Mormon girl from Utah, a Brava girl whose parents had come from the Azores to work in the cranberry bogs of Cape Cod, a 27-year-old widow whose husband had died at Pearl Harbor, and a southern belle who had flunked out of LSU. Somehow, perhaps because we had to, we coalesced—that is, until the day we began to reinterpret the Civil War. It happened that the Navy had selected a few highly qualified black women to be WAVES officers. We northerners noted that when the southern girls came close to saluting distance of their black sisters, they took detours. We therefore attempted to demonstrate our own proud lack of racial bias and pursued the young black officers relentlessly, forcing smart salutes upon those we caught. Some of them looked quite alarmed. Eventually I graduated from aerology school in Lakehurst, N.J., and was assigned, along with a New York girl who had done even worse in deciphering coded weather messages than I had, to the least attractive post available, a Naval Air Station in Clinton, Okla.

—Elaine King Dandi '45

Several alumni responded to our request for war stories. Four stories appear below and more will be printed in the winter and spring issues. If you have a story you’d like to share, please send it to us. (Our address is in the front of the magazine.)
husband of Lois Brigham Selma, died in Connecticut. Elmer was one of the stalwart Midd husband who had a remarkable attendance record at reunion and the Holtwood Digest. He received a nice e-mail from Helen Riggs Rice from Omaha, Neb. Husband George, MS '45 is very involved with the preservation and restoration of large pipe organs, magnificent machines for making music. As a result, Helen and George get to travel some, which they both enjoy. George is also an accomplished organ player himself; Helen is a top-rated listener. * From Binghamton, N.Y., Ruth Riley Wendell reports that her grandson is attending Middlebury and loves it (of course). He is a third generation Middler (is that a word?) with Grandma and his mother, Phyllis Wendell Mackey '78, preceding him. Smiley enjoyed her annual ski fest in New Hampshire with Kelly Delong Desmond. * Bette Royce writes that she spends time in Wisconsin with family and plans to return this summer, although she admitted it would be difficult to leave her beautiful Colorado. * Nancy Ruthgeb Smith continues her commute between Highland, N.Y., and Dennis, Cape Cod, Mass., several times a year. In April she journeyed to Washington, D.C., to be with family and to visit the several new remarkable war memorials. A trip to Spain is in the planning stages. The rest of the time she plays bridge, works for Habitat for Humanity, and helps at her church. She also takes care of two houses and their gardens. * In Doylestown, Pa., Alice Thorn Laquer and husband are enjoying life in their new townhouse. The escape from heavy gardening in Gardenville, Pa., to small gardens in Doylestown is quite satisfying. Alice is still having fun with—and is challenged by—her computer, printer, and digital camera. She keeps in touch with Jane Strayer Hess. * Joan Campbell Shaw spent a lengthy six weeks recovering from a sprained ankle. For some reason, her cross-country ski went north while at the same time Cam was heading south. In other news, she has received recognition from the Grandmothers of the Year Association as she was able to demonstrate that she can still change a two-year-old's diaper while at the same time fending off the dog who wanted badly to help and simultaneously keeping a six-year-old out of the refrigerator. * From Avondale, Pa., Mary Nainstih Meaney heard from Robert Whitten, 1949 class correspondent, about Wendel Agric's '49, who started out as a 1946 classmate. Wendel has had a successful career teaching Russian and English literature at UCLA. He has also written poetry and has had three plays produced. * Mary Caswell Jones has a great-grandson, Wyatt Boone, born June 12 who has an impressive Middletown heritage. His father is Dustin Boone '95, his grandmother is Dorinda Ingalls '72, his great-grandmother is Mary, and his great-great-grandmother is Genevra Harlow Caswell '93. Luckily but not leasty, Phyllis Faber Warren Smith at her side, reports that they survived their first Maine winter at the Highlands in Topsham. Phyl signed them up for the Alumni College at Bread Loaf. Tim claims they always sign up for the same courses together. "That's so we can help each other find our room each night." * From New York City, Alice McShane Ozawa reports that she is collaborating with William and Janet Shaw Pecival (wppecival@aol.com), PO Box 337, Catanuma, MA 02534.
from Gloria Tanner-Assie, who is still living in Parish, France. She was hoping to come east from Bainbridge Island, Wash., in July to spend the rest of the summer in her home in Francinia, N.H. While there, she planned to drive over to Middlebury to see all the changes that have taken place since she was last there in 9 years ago. Our sympathy is sent to Lee and her children. * We also learned that Ann Johnson Johnson died November 29, 2007, and Ann Walthall Kittredge died June 11, 2008, in San Diego. The class extends condolences to the families of our classmates. * After moving, Edith Titus Hanson wrote: "We left Middlebury with mixed emotions after over 30 years of calling it home and observing the College grow into the 21st century. We are enjoying all Washington State has to offer, especially two of our children, grandchildren, and the lively city of Seattle." She was able to get back to Middlebury for reunion. * Else "June" Theisen Waller wrote in: "I finally retired almost two years ago after 22 years as parish secretary for my church. I still sing in the choir and serve as a lector. Son Jim lives here in H Hicksville, N.Y., and daughter Leslie lives in Missouri. No grandchildren. * A fond farewell after a long, hard crime, Bob Nourse, who has earned some time off, and a warm welcome to Sandy Rosenberg, who is my new co-correspondent. * Correspondent Nourse reports: Bennie and Nancy Neal DeSalvo could not be with us for our 60th due to an illness of Bennie's that kept them close to home in Wakefield, R.I. Nancy writes that two of their children reunited this same year, Bart '71 with his 53th and Missy Berg '78 with her 30th. We wish you well, good people! * Jack Koofed is a man that plans his schedule every day—and has for his entire business career. So this past May he moved into a total-care development in Wolfeboro, N.H., the same town he's lived in since moving from Pennsylvania. He's ever the upbeat! As they say in Scouting: "Be prepared." * Bob and Marya Steel Kellogg still sing (with about 75 others) in the Middlebury College Community Chorus. Recently, Tiffany and I heard their performance, and in spite of it being "rehearsal. It was superb! * David Smith and his wife continue to enjoy the balance between their home in Walpole, Maine (near the coast), and their visits to various children and nine grandchildren. He's still a teacher in the summer—the latest course examined nonsense rhymes, limericks, spoofs, and parodies, touching (or at least tickling) the "child" in every student despite their age. * Jack Dawson writes that he and Edie (Gordon) '47 are both "out to pasture." And the pasture is still in Grinnell, Iowa, where they have lived almost since graduation. They have enjoyed Grinnell and the many events at the college so much. (We understand, Jack—Tiffany and I do the same now here at Middlebury. ) * Jack Fitzpatrick recently celebrated his 85th birthday. I received a picture postcard that was superb! It's a painting of Jack sitting at the bar in the Library. It's in Stockbridge, Mass., the town he owns. * I received a generous college gift from Gloria Tanner-Assie, who is still living in Paris, France. Sadly, she learned on January 10 that grandson Victor (17) has leukemia. For that reason and because of her gallbladder illness, she was not able to attend our reunion. She sends her best to one and all who still remember her. I'm sure she'd love to hear from you. She lives at 1 Square Malherbe, F-75016 Paris, France. * This is my last column, but I know that it has been a lot of fun corresponding with you good men but it's time to let someone else pick up his pen. The 60th reunion was wonderful. Co-correspondent Liz Breden Ness said, I believe, that we had 44 classmates in attendance. One of them was Sandy Rosenberg, who with her delightful wife Rita, flew in from Sacramento, Cal. As Liz mentioned above, Sandy is now the class correspondent for the men. Welcome, Sandy! And thank you, Sara Marshall; you are great to work with! And so, too, are you, Liz Ness! --Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Breden Ness (elizabeth.ness@verizon.net), #109 N. Wayne Ave., Wakefield, PA 19087; and Sandy Rosenberg (inspiegq@adsl.com), 628 Commons Dr., Sacramento, CA 95825.

49 REU NION CLASS Correspondant Platt reports: To all who couldn't attend our 60th reunion. Begin to make your plans now to attend so we can have a grand turnout and reconnect with all our classmates. * The other day I had a delightful conversation with Kay Mulligan. She tells me she and husband Pat (Edward Mulligan) Bart '68 and I are traveling a lot. In fact they had just returned from two trips to California—first to watch their granddaughter in a gymkana (an equestrian event), and then a few weeks later, back for her graduation from prep school. Interesting to note that son Michael '75 is the headmaster at Thacher School, the prep school their granddaughter attends. Then Kay went on to tell me about their trip this past spring to the island of Sicily and then to Rome. One of Pat's relatives (who was with them) had recently converted to Catholicism and they were able to arrange an appointment to have tea with Cardinal Law and then tour the Basilica of Santa Maria Maggore. "There are many major works of art throughout and she said they were simply beautiful!" Later, the same day, I was able to catch up with Betty "Deanie" Dean Custer who is also keeping very busy. It was somewhat of a hectic spring medically for husband Dan. He had a diagnosis of lung cancer, but the prognosis is good and all is well now. She continues working in real estate and volunteering in two organizations. One is a real estate professional organization that helps seniors with all aspects of selling, buying, obtaining legal information, and moving—a very worthwhile endeavor as seniors can often be taken advantage of in the process if they are not familiar with the right professionals to help them. She's also on a committee for Friends of the .... Park. "I'm sure she'd love to hear from you. She lives at 1 Square Malherbe, F-75016 Paris, France. * We investigated Indian ruins in New Mexico, Arizona, and Colorado with relatives from Sweden and one grandson. The family plan is to travel with each grandchild to a desired place. We have taken two grandchildren to Key West and Canada, two grandchildren to England and Scotland, and this grandson to New Mexico. Only one granddaughter to go! * I also read Three Cups of Tea and found it very informative and interesting. Sadly I must report the passing of Pauline Wilkins Proctor on May 13. Our condolences are sent to her family. * Keep the news coming! * Correspondent Whittier reports: Dixon Hempftill realized a boyhood dream, cruising 900 miles in a 28-foot Cape Dory with his friend, a retired naval aviator to do the navigating. They sailed and motored a "not easy trip" from Annapolis, Md., via numerous waterways, to Westerly, R.I., and back. When at anchor for the night in Barnagut Bay, a miscalculation of depth at low tide stranded them for several hours as they waited for the tide to turn. More details will be reported in the winter issue. Battelle Institute in Columbus, Ohio, employed Bill Goldthwaite for 30 years. During this time he was engaged in managing activities in the physics department. Today he enjoys the antics of eight grandchildren. Walter Savage and wife Patty were preparing for their annual trip to their vacation home in Cape May, N.J., when we spoke. Most years Walt reads 15-16 submissions to the book awards committee of the New Jersey Council for the Humanities, of which he became a member at its inception 16 years ago. His fascinating (and extensive) journals, written when at Cambridge University, are now online at savagemworxton.blogspot.com. * Despite Dan Muesel's concern that his quiet life did not warrant a note, we discovered much of mutual interest. Dan journeyed to Middlebury directly from high school in the summer of '43, enrolled in the first Navy V-12 class. After four semesters, he went to Columbia the fall of '43, then served a year on an ECT eventually off Okinawa, ferrying dangerous cargo ashore. The ship was on a 24-hour alert for the invasion of Japan when the enemy capitulated. * I'm sorry to report the
As of this time, your class correspondents have written at least once to all 176 members of the Class of 1950. By our calculations, 98 have lived in Middlebury since the 40th reunion in 1990. If one looks back over the past three years, a return of about 57 percent. We heard from Ed Harter: "I have not visited from those who have been out of touch. • We support you have shown. (Of course, the inverse is that some 41 percent have been silent over the same period.) We are happy that so many people have stayed involved, but we'd really like to hear from those who have been out of touch. • We heard from Ed Harter. "I have not visited Middlebury since the 40th reunion in 1990. I would like to see the many additions and changes to the campus. I have enjoyed each place where I have lived: Washington, D.C., and New York City, where I first worked as an architect after a tour in the Navy, Seattle and Bellevue, Wash., for 8 years, Fairbanks, Alaska, for six years, Mount Kisco and Goshen, NY, from 1986 until 2005 and now Phoenix, Ariz., for the past three years. For Noreen and myself, the Southwest has been a novel and fascinating location for local exploration and study. We drove to the Pacific Northwest last August and visited my old haunts in Seattle and friends on the Oregon coast and renewed ourselves with the memory of rain and green forests before returning to the desert. We regularly visit northern Arizona (Sedona's Red Rocks country and Flagstaff). Last year I skied on Durango Mountain, Colot-a beautiful outing but icy slopes. Probably the last time I will do much downhill skiing. We drove to Southern California (Costa Mesa) to visit Noreen's stepson in LA. Most of the trip was over vast sand and gravel plains with lines of mountains in the far distance. The desert has a raw beauty I would like to capture with watercolors (have not done much painting for years). Travel abroad was made last year in 1999 to London and in 2001 to France, two weeks after 9/11. That was a memorable trip. We wanted to find the ancestral village of my mother's family in northern France. (We did.) The French treated us like royalty after the terrorist attacks. I accepted my rusty French with courtesy. We loved Paris and the Loire Valley. Now I wish and wait for the dollar's value to rise again. I still have occasional work as an architect, encountering new environmental problems I never faced before (and glad to avoid the cold, wet factors that were constant previously). Autumn, winter, and spring are marvelous seasons here but the summer heat is something to which I am still being acclimatized. Fortunately, there is a community swimming pool 75 feet from our rear door. I spend time gardening and nature is bountiful. The city of Phoenix sprawls over the desert, but the in-city parks contain real mountains and are a source of pleasure hiking during the three seasons noted. We live in a Santa Fe style adobe house, a far cry from the big Victorian home in Goshen, NY. So we are still fresh with the novelty of living here and we like it. If any Midd alums travel this way, they are encouraged to visit and say hello.

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Philip Clarke wrote of the May 20 death of Parker Poole Jr., president and wharfinger of Union Wharf, the oldest wharf and also the oldest family-run pier on the Portland, Maine, waterfront. Do reed Parker's piece in our 50th reunion book, and then go to Google to find Portland Press Herald obituaries for more on his life and the wharf. We send our sympathies to wife Victoria and to all his family and friends. Phil also saw the New York Times obituary for Boyd Coates, his brother, brother of Donald Axinn, and to that family we also send our heartfelt condolences. * Betty Gale Woods planned to leave in June for a cruise up the Norwegian coast to north of the Arctic Circle and then to Helsinki for a few days. She spoke of a former cruise along the scenic coastline of Croatia and Slovenia and of the beautiful archipelago of the amazing waterfalls, adding that Croatia has a very high literacy rate and Croatians are a proud people working very hard to move forward after the wars. * Carol "Ozzie" Osborn Moger reports that her grandson signed on for a second tour of South Korea, while two other grandchildren are college juniors this fall. "They seem to grow up in a hurry." She and Harvey were soon to depart to August North Carolina to visit two grandchildren, then to Rhode Island to visit three others, then to Estero, Florida, to visit two other grandchildren, but he was glad to return to Wisconsin to face what had turned out to be a season totaling 80 inches of snow and to welcome "grass greenings, trees and shrubs budding, and the birds doing their thing in the early morning hours. Wisconsin is very nice to walk in the summer with clear evenings and cool nights." Jim and Noreen Welsh! She writes, "Our ancestors were better acquainted with the slate quarries than the castles we paid our respects at the National Slate Museum in Ullswater. But in the mood to install a slate roof on the house in Berkeley Heights!"

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been released than she fell and fractured her pelvis and was back in rehab when the house sale was completed, forcing her into a hotel apartment in Worcester until she was fit to travel. Both have at last arrived safely in Michigan and Lynn may be reached at 41120 Fox Run Road, Novi, MI 48377. * Ruth Eldridge Race wrote that she enjoyed the graduation from Midd in May greatly. Football and basketball, daughter of son Rob ’78 and Ellen Books ’79, “The third generation at Midd!” She adds, “In January and February we walked on the bottom of the earth—an amazing adventure to Antarctica. Difficult to come up with the appropriate words to describe the splendid-filled experience!” * Unfortunately we have learned of the death of Dorothy Cobb MacKinnon on April 6. Our condolences are sent to her family. * Correspondent Nourse reports: As I write this the campus is preparing for the summer session students to arrive in less than a week. I learned this as I was taking part in a tour of the sparkling new Donald E. Axinn ’51 Center for Literary and Cultural Studies at Starr Library. Don was a fraternity brother and he should be very proud of this magnificent structure. This campus is light years away from what it was in the ’50s. * I had a delightful phone conversation with Clayt Butzer who is living in a retirement community in Lancaster, Pa., after 44 years in New Jersey. He and Barb (Eckman) will celebrate their 5oth anniversary in November. They have nine grandchildren and one great-granddaughter. They are both very involved in their community activities. Clayt is so impressed with his surroundings that I think he should become the marketing director. Nice to hear from such an enthusiastic guy. * I also had a chat with George Cheneys who retired to Walpole, N.H., two years ago. He had just attended “A Gathering of the Faithful.” The late Frank Churchill founded the New England MG T Registry and the “Faithful” is an offshoot. George really enjoys his MG and tooling around the country roads of the Connecticut River Valley. He also has season ski passes at Stratton and Okemo. * I’d heard that Joe Davis had hit a bump in the road. So I called to check on things and had a nice chat with wife Ann. It turned out it was more than a bump. Apparently, after our 5oth reunion Joe was still complaining of a bad back. He went to the local hospital in Lebanon, N.H., and was diagnosed with pancreatic cancer and sent to Dartmouth Medical Center. There, fortunately, the diagnosis was changed to non-Hodgkin lymphoma. He was down to 142 pounds and had his chemo treatment in November 2007. I saw him at the Class of 1953 5oth reunion and he’s back to 170 pounds and just as cheerful and upbeat as ever. Way to go, Joe! * I’m sorry to report that Judson Ford passed away on May 29. The sympathy of the class is sent to his family. * This past spring the Daughters of the American Revolution presented Bill Kirby with a certificate of award for “Excellence in Community Service.” Living in New Canaan, Conn., for 42 years, he has served on the Board of the New Canaan Historical Society, been involved with the Women’s Crisis Center and a halfway house for men in Norwalk, and been a member of the Sons of the Revolution in New York among other things. Congratulations, Bill!—Class Correspondents: William Huy (judgebill@ hangney.com), 8 Barry Lane, Hilton Head, SC.
Middlebury graduates. Leigh '78 is CEO of a San Francisco international marketing company. Leslie '78 is the author of books, and Joan '90 is a professor of pathology in Houston, Texas.

When contacted, Janet Beem Frost was headed out the door to her physical therapy appointment following knee replacement surgery. She can now join the crowd of 55ers who treasure new knee and hip joint replacements. Janet described an impressive experience. Her son’s wife, from Hungary, had been trying for six years to become an American citizen, which finally happened in March 2007. Janet and her family attended the swearing-in ceremony, where 150 new citizens from 51 countries all stood up and swore the oath together that they would follow the laws of the country. By taped video, the president spoke to the new citizens. Such a ceremony made Janet appreciate being an American citizen, something that obviously meant so much to the new citizens. Janet is proud of her family of four sons and eleven grandchildren. At this time in her life she likes “being” rather than “doing,” which sounds like wise advice for all of us.

Since retiring, Don and Lynne Cahall Harper have greatly enjoyed organizing and helping to run Peer Led Collaborative Learning (PLCL) through Brown Univ. Don has been president of the organization and Lynne is a volunteer. Peers (mostly retirees and senior citizens) teach the courses, which run 10 weeks in the spring and 10 weeks in the fall. Lynne and Don became so interested in archaeology and ancient history through the classes in PLCL that they are planning a trip to Turkey this year. Lynne is enjoying travel and grandchildren.

Barbara Tracy Grace has been living in Florida for 10 years, so long she feels she has lost touch with the North. Living in Stuart, which was devastated by a hurricane four years ago, she not only lives near the ocean but also near the second largest lake in the country, Lake Okeechobee. One of her most enjoyable weekly volunteer activities is with the Oceanographic Society. She teaches schoolchildren how to take care of the environment, plants, and animals. She also works weekly as a receptionist for the Red Cross, which she finds very interesting. A great accomplishment is that she and her husband have done the restoration and preservation of the Everglades, Mannmade rivers flow into the Everglades, making the restoration project frustrating. Another environmental issue is the overfishing within the agriculture to raise fish. Like our other classmates, Barb is concerned with improving the environment around her.

Carol ‘CeeCee’ Clark Forell has spent much of her energy the last 15 years on a steering committee to build a library in Tiburon, Calif., her hometown. She has been involved with legal aspects of the process, approval of architectural designs, the fund-raising, and the management of the funds from the state and local foundation. She’s very fortunate to have grandchildren nearby whom she sees frequently and she especially enjoys going with her family and friends to her home at Sea Ranch on the northern California coast. Unfortunately she suffered a compression fracture of her spine last year so she believes she has always been a little limited. However that hasn’t stopped Ceece from doing some remodeling of her home. As she says, “Life goes on.”

Pat Hinman Makin celebrated her 75th birthday in style in June with an overnight at the AMC Zealand Hut in central New Hampshire along with a large contingent of family and friends from various phases of her past life. Among those who endured the hike and the hike and the bunk to join the hike, was Gordon Brown and Sylvia Swain, Linda and Frank Punderson, and Tom Lamson.

Sue Heyer Byers is well on the road to recovery after getting two new knees in early June. Soon she will be back to her usual busy routine.

Bob Killeen died on April 3. Bob will be remembered for his involvement in the popular Campus leader during our College years.

We extend our sympathy to his brother Ed ’54 and the rest of his family.

Check out the Celebrations page 73 for a photo of a recent Midd ’55 Vail Ski Week.

Class Correspondents: Sally Dickeman Bose (sbose1@midmainspring.com), 629 Benson Ave., Los Altos, CA 94024; and Thomas J. Lamson (tjlamson@verizon.net), 92 Heath Rd., North Andover, MA 01845.

Correspondent Stearns reports: Hi to the class of ’56! It has been wonderful hearing from several of you for this fall issue, but Dick and I would always enjoy hearing from many more. Some of your e-mail addresses are old and we can’t get through to you electronically, so if you have changed your e-mail and haven’t given us your new address, please let us know. We won’t send it to another soul! Promise! Although it would be good for you to let the College know as well. Several of our classmates have made adventurous changes in their locations and lifestyles. Gwynne Kimbell Schultz writes that after 72 years of nourishing summers and holidays at her family place in Wisconsin, she now lives there. “I moved almost two years ago and I love it, winter and all (it’s a quite a change from Santa Barbara). The population of my little village is about 900 people. I can walk to the library, post office, and several great restaurants. And my kids and grandchildren come often enough to make it perfect. So I’m immersing myself in nature, a woods restoration on my property, volunteering at a local nature center, and helping pull garlic mustard at our state park (which, sadly, could be a full-time job). It’s enough! If any of you make it to Door County, do give me a call.”

Lee Goodrich (leegoodrich@comcast.net) always has her new choice. “I have reached my third year on Cape Cod and it’s been such a good decision for me. My grandchildren, ages 5 and 12, are close by. I love hanging out with them, one on one. One of the best things is that I’ve finally found time to settle down and write poetry. I’ve written a lot, taken workshops in Truro and Provincetown, been published (not in the New Yorker, of course), and this spring I won first prize in the Writer’s Digest annual poetry competition, which had 3735 entries. So I’m pumped up a little. Such a quantum leap after 40 years in Virginia. I have an inspiring church; Boston Symphony is just a short trip away, and there’s good theater all around. Jane Affleck and Nanka Marvin Hall are here in the same town, and Peter and Sandy Harden Greenman, my roommate, are not so far away on Block Island. Life is good, knock wood.”

Congratulations, Lee, on your poetry prize! I’m happy to report that Bob Petridis and I have had a chance to talk with each other. Bob and I have been good friends for 40 years, and we’ve had a chance to talk about our mutual interest in human rights. Bob has worked very closely on the business end of the New Yorker, and I have worked very closely on the business end of the New Yorker. Our recent trip to New York City was very interesting. A great concern to her is the environment around her.

Carol ‘CeeCee’ Clark Forell has spent much of her energy the last 15 years on a steering committee to build a library in Tiburon, Calif., her hometown. She has been involved with legal aspects of the process, approval of architectural designs, the fund-raising, and the management of the funds from the state and local foundation. She’s very fortunate to have grandchildren nearby whom she sees frequently and she especially enjoys going with her family and friends to her home at Sea Ranch on the northern California coast. Unfortunately she suffered a compression fracture of her spine last year so she believes she has always been a little limited. However that hasn’t stopped Ceece from doing some remodeling of her home. As she says, “Life goes on.”

Pat Hinman Makin celebrated her 75th birthday in style in June with an overnight at the AMC Zealand Hut in central New Hampshire along with a large contingent of family and friends from various phases of her past life. Among those who endured the hike and the hike and the hike to join the hike, was Gordon Brown and Sylvia Swain, Linda and Frank Punderson, and Tom Lamson.

Sue Heyer Byers is well on the road to recovery after getting two new knees in early June. Soon she will be back to her usual busy routine.

We are sad to report that Bob Killeen died on April 3. Bob will be remembered for his involvement in the popular Campus leader during our College years.

We extend our sympathy to his brother Ed ’54 and the rest of his family.

Check out the Celebrations page 73 for a photo of a recent Midd ’55 Vail Ski Week.

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Japan to visit her son and comments that years together. ♦ Joan Grenier Ostrow has a
Annapolis, Md. She traveled with a small team Lab named Oberon. Joan was looking forward to anniversary to celebrate family and their many had planned before his death for their 50th

winter. ♦ Nancy Brown McCormack reports from Athens to the Islands. Nancy' s also been to Kehs '60. This traveling pair, the only group partner church in the Czech Republic, where

article recounting their experiences with that he and Charlie Sykes are working on an

sister Sally, and friends and family in New York and me if we would like to apply for his position. Both of us did and I spent much time on my application because I really wanted the job! End result was amazing thing that it was really a man's position, and despite the fact that my application was superior to Bob's, Bob was going to get the job. Even that tiny little Campus office had a glass ceiling! Bob went on to do a great job as business editor and I was his assistant.

♦ On a recent trip to my husband John's Bowdoin College reunion weekend (you can go anytime after your 50th and they treat you like gold!), I had a really nice visit with Penny Martin who is in the midst of her out-of-retirement temporary post as dean of incoming first-years. It all sounds pretty challenging, but from these and past posts many of us are still on the rise and not yet ready to throw in the towels. Keep it going! ♦ Dick and I wish you all happy days and good health.

—Class Correspondents: Dick Powell (dickpowell55@comcast.net), 13518 Hyton Ridge Rd., Gainesville, VA 20155; and Judy Phanny Stearns (jstearns@vermontel.net), 53 Carrage Dr., Glastonbury, CT 06033.

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Classmates are proud of Drue Cortell Gensler, who holds special memories of this year's commencement—when oldest granddaughter Aaron received a bachelor's degree and granddaughters Drue and Ann received honorary degrees. Drue writes of a July gathering of kids and grandkids at their Rancho Santa Fe house and of a spring reunion with Diana Austin Varley in D.C., where they joined forces for activities and board meetings of the IEAW (Initiative to Educate Afghan Women). Several IEAW students are now studying at the lEAW (Initiative to Educate Afghan Women).

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Ron and his wife are now retired, enjoying the best of city and country life between NYC and their Hudson, N.Y., home. Mandarin Chinese lessons, circuit training, aerobics, and tai chi keep body and brain young. • Xanie Post Koontz continues to enjoy life in Connecticut, where she is close to the water, her sister Sally, and friends and family in New York and Boston. • From Zipp Rausa comes word that he and Charlie Sykes are working on an article recounting their experiences with basketball coach Tony Lupien, including traveling the northern route from Middlebury to games at St. Lawrence and through the cold white winter. • Nancy Brown McCormack reports on a spring trip to Greece with Judy Jacobson Kehs '60. This traveling pair, the only group members from the Northeast, laughed their way from Athens to the Islands. Nancy's also been to Japan to visit her son and comments that retirement is working out nicely. • Marty Johnson Moore checks in from her new life in Annapolis, Md. She traveled with a small team from the First Presbyterian Church to their partner church in the Czech Republic, where they tutored church members and townspeople in conversational English, her students ranging from 10-year-old boys to grandmothers. She stayed with a family who fed her bountifully and arranged visits to a hospital, villages, scenic areas, and other places of interest. In June Marty traveled to Banff with her kids, a trip she and Ken had planned before his death for their 50th anniversary celebration and their many years together. • Joan Grenier Ostrow has a new man in her life—an adorable English black Lab named Oberon. Joan was looking forward to hiking and climbing at Katahdin Lakes Camp in Maine this October. This past spring, while volunteering on a committee for the annual Woods and Lakes Run in Mountain Lakes, N.J., Joan met one of the runners at registration who turned out to be Middlebury's own Bob Lobesky '80. They had a nice chat before the race began. • Diane Draper Walker raves about two weeks in Austria, Switzerland, and southern Germany on a "Grammar and Me" trip. Di's goal is to take each of the grandchildren on a trip when they reach age 14, something of a challenge since she has a brand new grandchild. She's still working at Ethan Allen. Way to go! • Gail Bliss Allen traveled to D.C. this spring, primarily to view her deceased son Garth's inscription on the Honor Wall at the National Museum of the American Indian, where over 20,000 names are inscribed. She also attended a wonderful three-day Smithsonian Journey to the National Craft Show. She enjoyed a mini-reunion with four of thirteen Chaffee classmates and had lunch with Alyce Kelly Ostrum and husband Ron. • Kathy Platt Potter enjoyed an Elderhostel program on the art of Tuscany this past spring in Florence. She again found the challenge of celebrating their 50th with family on the coast of Maine. In the small-world department, she's reconnected with Ann Painter, who moved to a Lancaster, Pa., retirement community several years ago after a career in library science in Australia and a Presbyterian ministry both Down Under and in the States. Ann's using her skills running the library in her retirement community. • Peter Decker checked in: "I don't know if this is worthy of class notes or not, but a couple of months ago I was named Citizen of the Year for Ouray County (Colo.). Remember it is a very small county and a Presbyterian minister was voted this 'honor' before he or she dies. Unfortunately no lifelong health care came with the award." • Look in Celebrations on page 73 for a photo of a recent mini-reunion at Mary Ellen Bushnell's home in New Hampshire.

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Cynthia June Chase retired three years ago from teaching high school French and Spanish in Ridgefield, N.J. On a recent trip to Egypt, she walked for miles seeing "every temple, every tomb, every hieroglyph." She recalls that her mother, Janet Stainton June '53 (who died on July 17), often reminisced about her Middlebury days. This Middlebury family also includes Cindy's brother David '61, his wife, Carol Gillen June '66, and their daughter, Rebecca June Tefas '96. [Ed. note: With sadness we must report that Cynthia Chase passed away on October 12. Our sympathy is sent to her family.]

Many classmates have drifted apart, but some still manage to keep in touch. • Paul Woodworth celebrated his 75th with his wife, Mary, and me if we would like to apply for his position. Both of us did and I spent much time on my application because I really wanted the job! End result was amazing thing that it was really a man's position, and despite the fact that my application was superior to Bob's, Bob was going to get the job. Even that tiny little Campus office had a glass ceiling! Bob went on to do a great job as business editor and I was his assistant.

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Cynthia adds, "I've had the pleasure of in-person visits with Anne Martin Hartmann, Granthia Lavyre Preston, Jim Southard and 'underclassmen' Sally Tingle Southard '01, and Breck '60 and Sue Hibbert Lardner '60 during these past few months. All are either gainfully employed or gainfully involved!" In their New Hampshire home Cynthia and David host frequent visits of children and grandchildren. * Sally Sprague Carr writes, "The Kepp-Carr Kennel brought home a new addition this year: my keeshond, Scooter. Scooter sired a litter of six boys (!) and we kept one of them: Sonata's Walk on the Wild Side —call name, Trekker. He'll be old enough to show in August and I am very hopeful about this puppy! In other news, Doug and I are looking at a Methodist-supported school, McCurdy, in New Mexico as a volunteer-in-mission possibility for next year. I just came back from the East Ohio Conference (again for church), as I was a delegate. It's held at Lakeside, the Chautauqua of Ohio, a lovely, quaint community of cottages on Lake Erie. And my roses have never looked better! It's a full life!" * Stuart Purdy still works in his "laid-back way" at his travel agency, Tripmakers, which, he explains, earns him enough "to buy you all." Reunion co-chair Carolyn Parks '60 has added a new dimension to her life: a volunteer position with the non-profit, Mexican Relief. She was involved in choosing a project and visiting potential areas, including Jalisco, where she worked with children who are now going to school. Carolyn says that it was a thrilling experience and she is looking forward to more adventures! * Erbe and I, know what a treat you all have in store when you return June 4–7 for our Big 50th, because we both were at Midd this past June to observe what goes on. One of the most important aspects of this week is the Reunion Yearbook, with a page reserved for the autobiography of each classmate. Reading about how each of us has changed the world and been changed by it will be a profound experience. If you have not sent in your page, there is still time if you send it ASAP! * Pat and Fred Swan '60 who often tell us of their exotic foreign travels, kept busy close to home last winter making their own maple syrup. They finished their ski season in early April at several areas; these activities included carrying their boots and skis up to Tuckerman Ravine at Mt. Washington. About this, your class co-correspondent Lucy Paine Kezar comments, "That's impressive! When my husband, Randy, and I were in our 20s and lived in Cambridge, Mass., we used to backpack into Tuckerman Ravine and ski there in April and May. We don't do it now, though we still do downhill skiing." * During the summer Nancy Smoller Le Floch '66, of Châtél-Guyon, France, hosted various members of her international family. She also spent time in Innsbruck, Austria, with daughter Anne, while Anne was singing in the chorus of the Innbruck Opera, then presenting Gounod's Roméo et Juliette. * We are saddened to report the death of Harriet Falls Burnett, of cancer, on April 29. Based on the novel written by Richard Kim, The Martyred went on stage in May at the Sejong M Theater in central Seoul, marking the 100th anniversary of Korean contemporary theater and the 35th anniversary of the opening of the Sejong Center for the Performing Arts. * Visit the Class of '59 new Web site address: http://go.middlebury.edu/class5959. * —Class Correspondents: Bill Hussey (billhussey5959@att.com), 400 East 77th St., Apt. 11A, New York, NY 10075; and Lucy Dane Kezar (lucydanekezar@verizon.net), 134 Main St., Kingston, NH 03848.

**1959 Mystery Man**

I have been going through memorabilia and ran across an account I had written that mentions a 1959 Middletown College graduate that I would like to know more about. In early 1960 my wife and I were driving through Central America on our way to Peru, where we were going to do research for my doctoral dissertation in anthropology. We had just crossed into Panama from Costa Rica when we "encountered a bearded hitchhiker who turned out to be a 1959 graduate of Middletown College and was from Massachusetts. He had bummed across the U.S. and was going on down through Central America to Panama where he hoped to get a job aboard a ship." He stayed with us until we got to Panama City where we parted ways. I had forgotten all about this and am curious to know who he is. Little did I know at that time that I would spend most of my professional career on the faculty of Middletown.

**MYSTERY MAN, WHO ARE YOU?**

—David Andrews professor emeritus of anthropology

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"What's your daughter's name?" When Jane said, "I'm the bride," a brief expression of shock crossed her face before she made the call to the friar. The world knowledge of her was getting married! Husband Carl was the editor of Saturday Review, as well as editor and publisher of a string of suburban publications, and now he writes full time. He has a wonderful new book, just published, called The Bear Went Over the Mountain, the tale of his age-appropriate midlife crisis, when he bought an RV and took off across the country, visiting the graves of all the presidents and vice presidents. Along with a monthly column in Newsweek, Jane is updating her financial handbook, Making the Most of Your Money. Recently she was also appointed to the GSE Systems board of directors. * Dick Atkinson recently completed a two-year total restoration of a 200-year-old post-and-beam colonial and sold it. Now they are in the process of doing a 150-square-foot addition for the new owner. He says, "A great feature of this restoration was the utilization of new high-tech mechanics of 'on demand' hydronic heating and hot water systems. Sometimes these projects can bite you unexpectedly, but good fortune befell us on this one when the property, previously unsurveyed, proved to have 37 acres versus the 19 listed—that led to a much larger subdivision, which was very pleasing. As for Dick, our exit was peaceful and slow with a grand finale, Sydney [5], just returned with her parents from the 16th year of their Mt. Hood summer ski racing camp. I wish I could send you a photo of her running gates with the other campers!" * This past March Dave and Jean Seeler-Gifford took a cruise from Ft. Lauderdale to Rome. In Funchal, Madeira, Jean was wearing a Middletown sweatshirt and heard someone call her name. Lynn and Peter Steindle '62 were on the same ship. Wear the Middletown logo clothing and you never know who you will run into. Thanks to everyone for your good wishes about Dave. He is back in full health. * Breck and Sue Hibbert Lardner have an active garden maintenance business that they started a couple of years ago after completing a master gardener's course at UConn. Breck writes, "We spend from one to two hours working in the morning and the same in the afternoon, sometimes together but sometimes separate projects. All clients are very local in Essex, Old Lyme, Westbrook, and Deep River, Conn. The best part of it is that each garden looks better after we've finished and our clients are happy with our efforts and are nice people to boot! We had lunch with Gretchen Augat Reilly and Nancy Phillips in Providence recently and are happy to report they haven't aged a bit! We saw Ed and Jane Crittenden '62 Sommers at a Derby Party in Cornwall, Vt., in May and then visited with Debbie Wetmore (ageless also) in Warren for an evening. Our kids and grandkids are thriving and healthy for which we are grateful. We visited son Peter and family in California in August as well as daughter Gretchen '87 and husband Ted Jacek in Princeton, N.J. Son Sam and Katherine and their four were here for a time in July as Sam was performing throughout New England (www. samlardner.com)." Send Vcey or Jean an e-mail and you may have a visit from her. * —Class Correspondents: Jean Seeler-Gifford (jeancdave@mindspring.com), 1529 Steeple Ct., Trinity, FL 34653; and Vcey Steinkovsky (vceystein@skahnet.com), 47 Fearing Rd., Hingham, MA 02043.

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I'd love to hear from classmates! Send me an e-mail or drop me a line by regular mail.

—Class Correspondent: Steve Cunningham (scunningham@lukkanet.com), 259 Hines Point, Vineyard Haven, MA 02568

Susan Earl Klebl writes that son Chris is a member of the U.S. Ski Team as a cross-country skier. This past season he finished first in the U.S. Nationals in 15K, 10K, and 5K and fourth in the World Cup overall. He was on the U.S. 2006 Paralympic Team in Torino and competed on the same courses as the regular Olympic teams just a week later. He trains year-round and is looking forward to the next Olympics at Whistler. He has already skied the new courses and says they are wonderful! Daughter Catherine teaches at a Free School in Portland, Ore. Susan's three-year-old granddaughter is just a joy. Younger daughter Caroline is an Ashtanga yoga master and instructs yoga teachers around the world. Susan adds, "I have been restoring historic homes for the past 35 years. The one I live in was a house of brick built in 1926 and has most of the original wood floors and tiles. The patios were all concrete, so the most fun has been removing the concrete and putting in native, drought-tolerant plants. After three years they are absolutely gorgeous and only need water every two weeks. Other than that I still sing tenor with a wonderful choir and am very active with the Sierra Club preventing environmental damage. David and I are hoping to move farther north in California this year, a little less sun and air pollution, but the real estate markets are pretty crazy at the moment. So, we'll see." — JMB

Youthful Ferris Cotter. Although unable to attend, special credit goes to Ron and Mary Earl, 11630 Center Rd., Bath, ME 04845; and Jeremy Duweck (jdlaw@verizon.net), 3988 Route 100, South Londonderry, VT 05155.

Class correspondents Jan Brevoort Allen-Spencer and Chris White report that all attendees at our 45th reunion agree that each time we gather, the camaraderie gets better. There was a distinct feeling of coming together with a common purpose—a sense that thankfully we all have brought positive energies and directions to the complex world we live in. Much of that goes back to the Middlebury ethic instilled in us years ago as students, and to the continued leadership the College has provided internationally. * Credit for the reunion's success goes to co-chairs Jane Bachelder Johnson and Larry Ring, and to social co-chairs Jan Allen-Spencer and Diana Ferris Coster. Although unable to attend, special credit goes to Ron and Mary Auyaransen Gamblotai whose efforts brought to our class the Gamaliel Painter's Canoe Society Participation Award for the highest number of new members in the Canoe Society. * More than 60 classes convened on Friday for a lovely dinner at our Klickittuck Inn overlooking the golf course and the Green Mountains. Afterwards, we adjourned to our lounge in the new laForte dormitory that impressed all with its amenities. * Saturday was filled with campus sports activities, lectures, tours, Convocation in Medal Chapel, class photos, dinner at the Mahaney Center for Arts, followed by a concert by the Grift in Pepin Gym and more "quiet time" in the lounge of the new LaForce dormitory that impressed all with its amenities. — Class Correspondents: Marian Demas Baade (mbaade@aol.com), 4 Red Rock Rd., New City, NY 10956; and John Vecchiola (vecchiola@juno.com), 193 Byram Rd., Greenwich, CT 06830.

Retiring from California State University in Chico after 37 years, Carol Burr has been traveling with her husband to places including Costa Rica, England, India, Brazil, Barbados, and Spain. When she's in the U.S., she enjoys working with her Tennessee Walking horse at the family ranch in Wyoming in the summers, spending time in Chico with granddaughter Olivia, and singing professionally. At Chico Carol started both the women's studies and honors programs, and chaired both the English and the multicultural and gender studies departments. After renovating a building and moving in, Alix Neely Robinson sends a new address from Australia: 37/20 Bonner Ave., Manly, NSW 2092. That's an interesting way to write a street number! Her temp job at a holistic health center 13 years ago has stretched into a career. She enjoys yoga, bush walking, and traveling. * A lovely thank-you letter arrived from one of our Class '65 scholars who would have made an excellent companion on one of our own Mountain Club excursions. An environmental studies major, she organized and led a group of classmates through Zion National Park in February, repairing trails for the National Park Service. This fall she planned to move farther north in California this year, a little less sun and air pollution, but the real estate markets are pretty crazy at the moment. So, we'll see. — JMB

— Class Correspondents: Judy Bosworth Roësset (jbozroesset@aol.com), 8809 Mariscal Canyon Dr., Austin, TX 78759; Lisa Dupey Fisher (flyfish@moscow.net), 11630 Center Rd., Bath, ME 04845; and Jeremy Duweck (jdlaw@verizon.net), 3988 Route 100, South Londonderry, VT 05155. — Class Correspondents: Janet Brevoort Allen-Spencer (jallen@jallsilk.com), 2 Arizona Pl., Huntington Station, NY 11746; and Christopher J. White (cwhite@alum.wesleyan.edu), 347 Duck Cove Rd., Buckport, NY 14416.

Class Correspondents: R W "T" Tall Jr. (altw@hotmail.com), 204 Clark Rd., Cornwall, VT 05753; and Polly Moore Walters (polly@jiri.com), 100 Cadum Ave., Fort Collins, CO 80521.

George Voland writes, "In my 46 years of playing valve trombone, I've played on many other artists' CDs, but now I play on my own album called Remember Beauty: George Voland and Friends!" His colleagues on the album are the great jazz flutist Ali Ryerson, jazz guitarist John Pisano (a founding member of Herb Alpert's Tijuana Brass who played extensively with jazz guitar legend Joe Pass), fine Seattle-based bassist Jeff Johnson, and drummer Greg Williamson. Former Middlebury resident Allen Johnson Jr. produced the album, which consists of selections from a concert and live studio sessions recorded in Seattle. George invites us to "give a listen at www.cdbaby.com/georgevoland so you can enjoy some great jazz. Buy a CD and I can pay off my Middlebury loans (just kidding about the loans, but not about the jazz!)." A photo of George and saxophonist Sam Armstrong appeared last May in the Burlington Free Press in anticipation of Burlington's annual Discover Jazz Festival. In a follow-up to his note about his wife Donna's new business, Cornell Associate McAleer talked a little about the factors leading to their career redirection: "In my last hospital position I worked in central Pennsylvania, Fall 2008 69
255 miles from our permanent home in Goshen, N.Y. Donna continued to pursue her career in health care administration in the Hudson Valley. For years she has been dragged out of her commuting miles on weekends. When she was diagnosed with breast cancer, it was time to put all of this in perspective and time for her to come home. She went through a tough journey of several rounds of treatment and surgery and is now doing well." The McAlers did a lot of reading on cancer prevention and the connection with good nutrition and regular exercise.

They've gone organic to the extent that they can with good nutrition and regular exercise. A great job for her but a long one-hour commute. Though we are in the city we have built a coop and hen house and added six laying hens to our menagerie. It's pretty lively here. * Susie Davis Patterson is delighted to report that Helen Martin Whyte and Ross McIntyre were married June 21 on the front porch of their cottage on Post Pond in Lyme, N.H. Ross's daughter Jeanie and her husband represented the McIntyre side and Helen's sister Anne Martin Hartmann '59 and husband George represented Helen's family. Appropriately for Helen and Ross, two canoe and nature enthusiasts who have chosen to "paddle through life together," the cabin can only be reached by boat. Following a salmon dinner, a bottle of Barefoot champagne (the wedding couple were in their bare feet), and a good night's sleep, they departed for Manitoulin Island, Ontario, where Helen and George Whyte ran a wilderness camp in the "70s. Upon returning to Lyme. Helen and Ross prepared for the Audrey Prouty Memorial Bike Ride (a fund-raiser for the Norris Cotton Cancer Center at Dartmouth Hitchcock Hospital in Hanover where Ross was a practicing oncologist for many years). On the sixth day of the ride, Ross and Helen hosted a folk concert at their home featuring David Mallett of Maine, best known for his classic song "Inch by Inch, Row by Row." Enjoying the music, as well as the McIntyre's hospitality, were Kathie Towle Hession, husband Bob, and Susie Patterson. All participants in the bike ride on a spectacular 50-mile loop along both sides of the Connecticut River between Hanover and Fairlee, Vt. Helen will retain her current name and they will be living, for a while at least, in both Lyme and Manchester, Vt., where Helen has a condo. Helen has retired from her job with the Vermont Country Store, but will still be working on occasional projects for the Orton Family businesses and foundation.

—Class Correspondents: Dianne Watson Carter (cartermage@aol.com), PO Box 259, Harvard, MA 01451; Francine Clark Page (page@psliftd.com), 19 Brigham Hill Ln., Essex Junction, VT 05452; and Cathy Zarezinski Sampson (brekhovsk36@msn.com), 36 William Fairfield Dr., Wenham, MA 01984.

David Robinson sent an update on the Robinson family since their move back from Nova Scotia to Keene, N.H. As one of our 40th reunion last June, I was still living in NS, but by July 2007 we had arrived here in Keene with a moving truck, two kids (ages 12 and 16), a dog, three cats, a mouse, and a rabbit—all of which had of course been imported into the U.S. when we went through customs. We enjoyed our four years living in Canada very much. The folks in Nova Scotia are wonderful and we loved being close to the ocean. We made many good friends and choosing to return to the States was very emotional for us. But we have family and friends here and wanted to be closer to them. Keene is a central location for us and it's a vibrant small city.

In leaving Nova Scotia, I gave up working for the sailing ship Pittos Castle, for which I was the voyage coordinator for 11 years. With two teenagers, I'm certainly not retired, but I've found making my next career step to be a challenge. Right now I am in the process of becoming certified as a Cheshire Meditation practitioner, interning with Cheshire Mediations. Services. I am also doing some freelance writing and editing. I continue to sing, now with the 26-member Chamber Singers of Keene. Wife Felicia, a certified nurse-midwife for 20 years, is back at work after happily taking a couple of years off in Nova Scotia to just be a mom. She's working as a nurse practitioner in maternity child health at Valley regional hospital, and that's been full on. Her hours were good but she was teaching and giving practical suggestions to ease gracefully into the next phase of life; and it proceeded from what to do in retirement and problems with aging parents to advice on how to avoid the same problems for ourselves, including the importance of keeping up to date, having doctors visits (we're one before you think you need one) and powers of attorney, and some very creative ideas for sharing resources across generations. It's good to know we are all passing through similar territory; sharing ideas for the journey was valuable. * Although it was hot and humid on Saturday, many of our classmates enjoyed a scenic hike on the town's Trail Around Middlebury and some played golf (the tournament was won by two '68 spouses with some help from a couple of '03 significant others). We heard a rumor that John Davidson won the 3K run: others toured spectacular new campus buildings and attended faculty or alumni presentations. For Convocation, our class has finally "graduated" to the main floor of the Chapel—proving where we are in the demographics of alumni—and we were so many that our class filled the whole side section from front to back under the second story overhang. We had a good view of Dan Curry receiving his Alumni Achievement Award. The weather for Saturday night's dinner was spectacular and dancing in the old field house was still possible! * Donna and Bob Friedman had made reservations to attend reunion, but they got the call that their son's child was about to be born, and becoming grandparents and helping out the new parents sort of trumped attending reunion. Congratulations to all the Friedmans. (Also, speaking of Bob, by the time you read this, he will again have done his Pan-Mass Bike—a-Thon in support of diabetes research. Some of us helped sponsor him.) * To keep the connections going in the interim, would anyone be interested in digitizing" our 25th reunion yearbook to make it into something we could update electronically? (That way we will be way ahead of the game for our 50th yearbook.) Or setting up a '68 blog or our own Web site or something? (Can you tell from the question that your Internet-challenged correspondents are just passing along a suggestion from another similarly challenged classmate?) The College will actually set the Web site up for us if someone is willing to maintain it. Go to www.middlebury.edu and click on Alumni. Then on the left side, click on Teams & Affinity Groups. You can see how other classes have set up Web pages. It's a quick way to share news and photographs. * Other news we have received: Our two classmates on staff, Kathy Mason Lindsey (admissions) and Linda Mason-Smith (development), report that after 25 years with Middle for Kat and "only 6, but they were great ones!" for Linda, it's "now on to less structured pursuits!" * The U.S. Biathlon Association recently announced that John Morton will be inducted into their national Hall of Fame next year. Congratulations!

—Class Correspondent: Bentley Greeg (greg.bentley@csun.edu), 418 East St. NE, Vienna, VA 22180; and Barbara Ensminger Stoebeau (lstebeau@aol.com), 6 Timber Lane, Spring House, PA 19477.
involved in a host of other decisions and projects. This will be the second time I've reinvented myself and I'm grateful for the opportunity and excitement, too. One of the challenges is trying to keep up with medical diagnostic applications. We have lots of projects already and many in the queue. I'm planning to celebrate my big 6-0 by running a marathon this fall—wish me luck! If your travels bring you my way, please look me up—or if not, then at least e-mail me with your news items, so we can include them in the next issue! —Class Correspondents: David Denovich (daveandelsa@end)arqinail.coin); Beth Prasse Seeley (beth@seeley.com); and Nancy Crawford Sutcliffe (nccanford_sutcliffe@comcast.net).
Laurel Houghton '04 and Geoff Martin '04 were married August 4, 2007, at the Inglewood Golf Club in Seattle, Wash. In attendance were fellow Middlebury grads (all '04 unless noted) Courtney Taylor, Becca Voake, Robin Dean, Vicky Craig, Erika Holmsen, the newlyweds, Emily Poole, Greg Duggan, Becca Selgrade, Chris Small, (second row) Jill Snider, Andrew Barringer '06, Molly Dinanmore, Kris Burtitt '05, Brooke Medley '05, Jeremy Shakin '03, Danielle Boniello Genett, Mckalyn Garrity, and Eric Ambrette.

On August 11, 2007, Amy Dorrien '04 and Peter Traisci, MA Spanish '05 were married. Many Midd friends were there to celebrate the occasion: (all '04 unless noted) Andy Bohlin '05, Heather Wende, Jean Butler, Jason Cummings, MA Spanish '05, Katie Bristow, David Olano, MA Spanish '05, the newlyweds, Angela Iandoli, MA Spanish '05, Jennifer Olson, MA Spanish '05, Catherine Rosero, Lauren Keene, Karen Acheson, Epeli Rokotutuivakua, and Charlie Zabristie.

Virginia Snodgrass '02 married Luis Rangel on July 14, 2007, at her parents' house in Bridgton, Maine. Friends helping the newlyweds (in front) to celebrate included (all '02 unless noted) Connie Winner '06, George Stallings, Pete Newell '03, Joan Murphy Newell, Serena Griffin Gammon, Liz Crook Child, Cathy Vega, Mike Romankiewicz '03, and Lorna Illingworth.

On July 8, 2006, the wedding of Katie Raben '00 and Dave Seeley '02 took place at Riverside Yacht Club in Greenwich, Conn. Middlebury friends who helped celebrate were Aaron Moats '00, (second row) Scott Leach '00, Susie Strite Leach '02, Josh Gloeckling '02, Pete Albro '02, Beth Seeley '01, Jamie Haire '01, Jess Davus '01, Myles Stibley '00, Mike Atwood '01, Jamie Kneisel '01, (third row) Erin Quinn '06, Pam Lawson Quinn '88, Carol Holmes Shattuck '67, Jenny Williams Weymouth '00, Tasman Rubel '00, the newlyweds, Luke Coppedge '02, Laura Yast '00, Steve O'Neil '01, (fourth row) Megan Shattuck '96, Dana Chapin '02, Liz Warman Herbert '02, Amanda Peters '03, Zach Herbert '02, Emily Friedberg '03, Ben Fritz '03, Jay Lepach '01, (fifth row) John Boynton '02, Jim Shattuck '62, Ben Russell '02, Emily Israel '00, Deirdre Connolly Bertrand '00, Dave Campbell '00, Jessa Martin McIntosh '00, Whitney Tremaine O'Brien '00, (sixth row) Clay Moorhead '02, Greg Carroll '02, Jack Kennedy '02, and Tom Knechtel '02. Missing from photo are Jen Harding Fritz '00 and Matt Dunn '02.


Will Hovey ’91 and Miles Canfield ’92 had a reunion of sorts as they fought to protect houses at the Castle Rock wildfire in Ketchum, Idaho.

Janet Behnken Rawlings ’78 and Christy Klein ’78 missed attending their 30th reunion but met in Chepaw, Wales, at Janet’s home, after Christy and husband Mark walked Offa’s Dyke 177-mile footpath.

Friends from the Class of 1965 met for the 16th consecutive year in Hawley, Mass., for a day of good conversation and a great lunch, topped off with Jane’s raspberry pie: Andrea Johnson Parham, Tara Sterrett Scott, Jane Henne Grant, and Linda Wheeler Fulani.

Friends and family joined Hannah Ritchie ’02 and Chip Franklin ’02 in Norquitt, Mass., for their wedding on June 16, 2007. Helping to celebrate were Jack Montgomery ’72, Deede Ritchie Montgomery ’72, Virginia Carpenter Halstead ’43, Janet Halstead Franklin ’72, the newlyweds, Derek Chiarilli ’02, Bonnie McCordell, John McCordell, (second row) Katie Franklin ’05, Lindsey Franklin ’07, Churchill Franklin ’71, Blake Barkin ’03, Dana Gordon ’02, (third row) Stephen Messinger ’02, Annie Nichols Jones ’02, Amanda Maxwell ’02, Joe Fernandez ’02, Andrew Dombrowski ’02, Lee Jones ’02, Chris Fanning ’02, (fourth row) Dick Crumb ’65, Ann Einsiedler Crumb ’71, Morgan Jones ’02, Sarah Knebel ’02, Parkin Kent ’02, Benjamin Weber ’02, Eric Devon ’02, (fifth row) Terrence Burek ’03, Molly McGlynn ’02, Nick Dutton-Swain ’02, Ian Bailey ’03, Ed Bogart ’02, and Pace Ralli ’02.
Elise Young ‘00 married Mark Wilson at Lake Kezar in Lovell, Maine, on August 18, 2007. Present were her sister, brother-in-law, nephew, and mother, who’s own stepmother was an alum of Middlebury College.

On July 6, 2007, Jackie Fitzpatrick ’01 married Nat Waters, MA English ’06 in Brewster, Mass. Following the ceremony, a reception was held at the Wychmere Harbor Club in Harwich Port, where the following Midd Kids and Bread Loafers crowded the dance floor all night: (all ’01 unless noted) Laura Ford, Kristine Palmero, the newlyweds, Anna Tiven Sachs ’00, Emily Law, MA English ’06, (second row) Michael Creedon ’99, Katherine Rodormer Creedon ’00, Kirsten Robustchi ’01, MA English ’06, Andy Pederson, MA English ’06, Dave Thomas ’98, Meg Perkins, MA English ’08, (third row) Brent Boscarino, Jess Widay Boscarino, Julie Russell, Hallie Trattner, Clai Carr ’99, Gene Campbell, MA English ’06, Lucy Whittle Goldstein, MA English ’07, Russell Silverman, MA English ’06, Bill Burke ’73, and Greg Wishart, MA English ’05.

Enthusiastic friends helped Alexandra Fay ’01 and Carson Baker celebrate their wedding in Burlingame, Calif., on July 14, 2007: Melinda Mettler ’02, Julie Rathman ’03, Ben Sprague ’01, the newlyweds, Jocelyn Hunter Hornblower ’01, Cally Sprague ’02, (second row) Becky Belcher ’01, Betsy Wheeler ’01, Dana Chapin ’02, Emily Oates ’01, Emily Baker ’01, Mariissa Anshutz ’03, Kiki Helfenstein ’01, Ashley Sabin ’01, (third row) Trapp Donovan ’02, Ian Gardiner ’98, Josh Gladding ’02, Greg Carroll ’02, and Andy Bozzo ’94.

On September 15, 2007, family and friends gathered on the coast of Maine for the wedding of Kate Klapfish ’01 and Brian Caprari. In attendance from the Class of 2001 were Tom Hale, Megan Campbell, Tejas Parikh, Catherine Dibenedetto, Jennie Mandeville Harrington, the newlyweds, Arvind Ponnambalam, Ritut Hasan, (second row) Mark Harrington, Russ Miller, Lindsay Frost (hidden), Ruth Howell, and Gaurav Gupta.

In an outdoor ceremony at the Waybury Inn in East Middlebury, Melissa Thacker ’05 and Daniel Colombo ’02 were married on August 18, 2007. Middlebury friends who helped to celebrate were McKenna Moreau ’06, Beth Butler ’07, Susanna Preziosi ’05, Jon Woodard ’02, (second row) Greg Krakowski ’02, Pat Zomer ’05, All Williams ’05, Rachel Berlin, Chinese School ’03, Maryanne Porter ’04, Carrie Evans ’05, the newlyweds, Ted Walker ’02, Jon Downs ’02, Pat Allen ’02, Martin Beatty ’84, Ellie Parker ’05, and Justin Lindenmayer ’05.
Holly Congdon ’02 and Feyzi Faruk Menguc (York Univ.) were married August 20, 2007, in a private ceremony in Chicago, Ill.

Alexis Thoman and McAndrew Rudisill ’01 were married on September 15, 2007, in Manchester, Vt. The reception was held at Hildene where fun was had by all the Middlebury alums: Holt Hopkins ’01, Dana Kugelman ’02, Jamie Kneisel ’01, Tom Graziano ’01, the newlyweds, Caleb Clark ’98, Charles Seilheimer ’98, PJ Smith ’98, Jay Lugosch ’01, and James Haire ’01.

Cortney Thompson ’96 wed Edward (Ted) Rowan on February 3, 2007, in Tulum, Mexico. Middlebury alums at the wedding were Lisa Jankowsky Brawn ’96, Weezie Edsell Henderson ’96, Stephanie King Lemke ’96, the bride, Bettina Thompson Stern ’96, Critter Thompson ’94, Chris Stern ’86, and Bessie Cromwell Speers ’86. Missing from photo are groom Ted Rowan and Middlebury-by-marriage Tom Speers.


for the past 10 years and living in De Bronx (actually Riverdale). I teach writing, history, and literature. Last volunteering I did was as a Little A ctio n — Class Correspondents: Barbara Laubender Mosley (barbarmosley@optonline.net); Carolyn Ungher Olinier (olinier@cover.net); and Robert Waters (robertwater7012@ mindspring.com).

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73
Everyone had a great time at our 35th reunion. Jay Aronson reports, “Mary Farley, Marilyn Frison Hand, and I can look forward to celebrating future Midd reunions with our ‘08 offspring. We can imagine that they will be the rowdy five-year class in Coffrin keeping their elders awake in the Chateau. I was noting that David Prescott and his mother share their reunion year. Peter Hamlin and Chris Robbins gave us a fine glimpse of part of the Trail around Middlebury, leaving from the Center for Fine Arts and traveling over behind Middlebury Union High School. We all restrained ourselves from joining the children jumping from the bridge into Otter Creek.” * Yours truly (Deborah) has been working on a play called Something Happened in 1973, which received staged readings at Pulse Ensemble Theatre (NYC), Rhythm Color Associates, and the Great Plains Theatre Conference (Omaha). Currently, I’m teaching English composition and related subjects at the Art Institute of NYC, and doing board work for the Princeton Research Forum and Jennifer Muller and the Works Dance Company.

74
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consultative work for Washington Cancer Institute and Yater Medical Group, both in D.C.
—Class Correspondents: Nancy Clark Heter (nclarkheter@yahoocom), and Gene O'Neill (o/o3024@optonline.net).

Crisp Thinking, the online child protection specialist, announced recently that Myril Shaw had been hired as VP of business development. With more than 25 years of experience in sales and business development, he previously was managing director of international sales with Astron. *

Named president of Summit Business Media in September 2007, Andrew Goodenough was recently also named CEO of the company. Summit was formed in 2006, acquiring Highline Media, a company Andy launched in 2003. Andy has been a senior B2B executive and entrepreneur for more than 30 years. *

The Cape & Islands Renewable Energy Collaborative (CIRenew) presented a forum this past summer with Dean Corren describing his experiences leading the world’s first grid-connected demonstration of low-impact tidal energy technology. Still with Verdant Power, he continues to play key roles in the Roosevelt Island Tidal Energy project monitoring the East River kinetic hydropower devices in NYC. CIRenew is looking into local tidal energy projects as well.

—Class Correspondent: Bob Lindberg (el@bhpnet.com).

Phyllis Wendell Mackey reports:
Since the summer magazine was in production at the beginning of June, this is the first time our class has had a fabulous turnout for our 50th reunion (over 21 percent of the class); and from all reports everyone had a great time, including enjoying a wonderful brunch at the Middlebury Inn hosted by our classmate Peter Ross—thanks Peter! There seemed to be a consensus that we really do have a very special class. We’re already looking forward to the 55th reunion. *

Congratulations to classmate Paul Rudenberg for being honored with a Middlebury Alumni Achievement Award for his humanitarian work in Haiti. Many thanks to Tom Davis for organizing the wonderful music our talented classmates delivered Friday evening in the Gill (what we knew as McCullough gym). Congratulations and thanks, too, to Susie Patterson Nichols for being named president of the Middlebury College Alumni Association. Many thanks to class gift co-chairs Mike Abend and Anne Noble and the gift committee. We exceeded our $2 million class goal and contributed to reaching the 60 percent College participation goal, which gave the College an additional $1 million from an anonymous incentive grant donor. A special thanks also to Betsy Bradley Coughlan who was a joy to work with as social co-chair. A few people had suggestions for the next reunion, which have been noted and passed on. If anyone has additional suggestions or comments, please send them to me at phylmackey@hotmail.com. *

Charlie Kronick writes, “I’m living in London, where I’ve been for most of the past 21 years or so. My partner is from the UK and our two kids, Isaac (16) and Tilly (14), are dual nationals, dual cultures, and equally divided in their allegiances—he loves all things American and she’s an English Rose. After a brief detour to New York and a historical bibliography (I used to do a bit of freelance catalogue writing for Sotheby’s rare book sales back in the day), I’ve spent most of the past 20 years working in the areas of global environment and development. I started out as a boat driver and climber for Greenpeace, and after all this time, with a few detours and side trips, I’m back there working on climate change, forestry issues, and energy policy.” Charlie can be reached at charlie.kronick@dsl.pipex.com. *

Walter Burrier lives in California writing diary and memoirs and doing editing and translations. He was sorry to miss reunion. “I really wanted to be there, in no small part because my former roommate, Paul Rudenberg, was recognized for the wonderful work he has done in Haiti. He deserves the praise.” Walter continues to train and run road races. He can be reached at: wburrieresq@yahoo.com. *

Janet Behnken Rawlings writes, “Christy Klein and I couldn’t make it to reunion but we had our own mini-version here in Wales. Christy and her husband Mark walked the Offa’s Dyke long-distance footpath that roughly follows the border between England and Wales. (Well, borders have shifted a bit since King Offa built the dyke 1200 years ago!) The southern end of the path is here in Chepstow so they ended their 12-day, 177-mile hike on our doorstep. We crammed 30 years of catching up into two days and had a lovely time.”

See their photo on page 55 of this year’s reunions pages. *

From Debby Kiffin-Parker we heard, “I am finally pursuing my goal of obtaining my social work degree and will graduate from NYU next May. I love my current work in a psychiatric hospital. Sorry I couldn’t be at reunion!” In May the Council for Entrepreneurial Development (CED) announced that Joan Sievert Rose had been named the president. A CED board member for four years, she has been working as the general manager of WUNC-FM, part of North Carolina public radio. In her new position at CED, a nonprofit that is the country’s largest support group for entrepreneurs, she hopes to expand its footprint, reinforce its value in the community, and help it grow. *

In Cairo, Egypt, Elizabeth Warfield is the office director for human resources and health at USAID.

—Class Correspondents: David Jaffay (djaffay@mhs.com); Phyllis Wendell Mackey (phyllsmackey@hotmail.com); and Anne Rowell Noble (annenoblemail@aol.com).

REUNION CLASS

Author and explorer Ian Baker was a speaker at the Rancho Santa Fe Literary Society’s luncheon series this past spring, discussing his book The Heart of the World: A Journey to Tibet’s Lost Paradise. Dividing his time between Thailand; Kathmandu, Nepal, where he has lived more than 20 years; and New York, Ian was named by the National Geographic Society as one of its six “Explorers for the Millennium.”

Since his 1998 journey to Tibet’s Tsangpo Gorge, he has led two more National Geographic expeditions into an area farther south contained by India and is still looking for a more accessible gateway into the legendary sanctuary he found in 1998.

—Class Correspondents: Maua Flynn (maua Flynn@comcast.net); and Beth Money Longcope (longcope@earthlink.net).

In July in celebration of her 50th birthday, Julie Stabler Hull climbed Mt. Rainer as part of Climbing to Fight Breast Cancer, a fund-raiser for the Fred Hutchinson Cancer Research Center. Daughter Maggie (16) climbed with her. *

Loving in St. Johnsbury, Vt., Lauren Dryer Moye was promoted to senior associate at Demont & Associates, a full-service fund-raising consulting firm. Her responsibilities include serving clients in the areas of feasibility studies, capital campaigns, grant writing, volunteer training, marketing, and public relations. She is also a Certified Fund-raising Executive. Husband Richard Moye is a professor at Lyndon State College. *

In July it was announced that Clean Harbors, a provider of environmental and hazardous waste management services, named Simon Gerlin the senior VP of finance. Previously he worked 17 years at PriceWaterhouseCoopers, achieving the position of audit partner in 1999. *

In other business news, Jim Allen was named senior VP of sales and business development at Permanente TV, a leading online video platform provider. With more than 25 years of experience in sales at media and online businesses, he previously was VP and general manager of media, entertainment, and communication services at FAST Search and Transfer, a Microsoft subsidiary. *

Sadly, we must report the death of Tom Hirsch on April 12, 2008, after a break-in at his home in Quito, Ecuador, where he was teaching English. The class sends its sympathy to his family and friends.

—Class Correspondents: Anne Cowherd Kallaker (acowherd@qvc-inc.com); and Susanne Rohardt Strater (scstrater@uideotron.ca).

After serving as assistant superintendent of the Orange Southwest (Vt.) Supervisory Union, Bob Rosane recently signed on as the superintendent of the Franklin Central Supervisory Union based in St. Albans, Vt. With a master’s in education from Vermont College, he has also served as principal of two other schools in Vermont, State Street School in Windsor and Brookfield School. He’s currently enrolled in a doctorate program at UVM.

—Class Correspondents: Elane King Nickerson (eknickson@aol.com); and Sue Dutcher Wegley (suewegley@earthlink.net).

Dena and Keith O’Hara were joined by friends and family in June as they proudly celebrated the occasion of their eldest, Rachel, receiving her degree in philosophy from Bates. *

Meryl Soto-Schwartz writes, “My son graduated from first grade—and his grandparents sent him a check to honor this achievement, which I bit much, but it gives Eli (7) another reason to pretend his grandparents to his mean, cheap Othel. Soto-Schwartz writes, “My son graduated from first grade—and his grandparents sent him a check to honor this achievement, which I bit much, but it gives Eli (7) another reason to pretend his grandparents to his mean, cheap parents. I’m currently co-chair of the English department at the Ohio community college where I’ve been teaching for 13 years. Chairing comes with no prestige and no perks, financial or otherwise, but does provide a ton of extra work, meetings, politics, and stress. As a result, I’ve had to move up cocktail hour. On the plus side, I’ve learned quite a bit about wine in the last year. Though a Manhattan native, after graduate school in Wisconsin and living in Ohio, I’ve become such a Midwesterner that I even vacation in the Midwest and try a subscription to Midwest Living. The latter was a mistake; the recipes were often frightening. Despite the Midwestern immersion, I’ve managed to hold onto my sarcastic sense of...
humor, rapid speech, and command of Yiddish expressions. Otherwise, I’m battling middle age with obsessively nutritional culinary experiments and my student research program, and I hope this time next year to have arms to rival Serena Williams. I expect them to have better success with my attempts to curb plagiarism as head of my college’s Academic Integrity Task Force. I can be reached at mcschwart9941@bvcglobal.net. • Chris King sent the following news: “This past January I joined an independent investment and financial counseling firm called the Renaissance Investment Group as a senior investment counselor. This move was made after 10 years with TD Banknorth Wealth Management and 14 years at Merrill Lynch Asset Management. Yes, it has been a momentous and challenging period in our lives, compounded with market forces, some of which have been helpful, and others not so helpful. But it’s working out well enough and was done for the right reasons. I am also pleased to continue to work in Pittsfield, Mass., and to raise our kids, Ella (9) and Andrew (6), with wife Carrie. • After 15 years of service to Middlebury College, Leroy Nesbitt left his position of senior adviser for institutional diversity at the end of June to continue his work in Washington, D.C., in representing nonprofit organizations, working on college access issues, and volunteer at K-12 education. • With a doctorate in plant breeding from Cornell Univ., Heidi Kuehlmeir’s expertise is being sought more and more as the push to find plant-based alternatives to fossil fuels increases. Taking a leave from her job as professor of horticulture at the Univ. of Hawaii, she is focusing her attention on her biological company, Kuehlmeir AgroSystems, which custom designs plants to maximize their potential or key in on specific traits. Seeking venture capital, she is trying to take the company from being research-based to being commercially competitive. • David Rogers has embarked on a second career as a spotter for the IndyCar Series. Even though he was encouraged to race cars when he was younger, he instead opened Dallas Sight and Sound. Now that his business is established, he has returned to the world of racing and spotted this season for driver Enrique Bernoldi. His job was to be the eyes in the sky for Bernoldi and to tell him what was happening on the track.

Class Correspondents: Wendy Behringer Nelson (gomonij@bellcom.net); and Caleb Rick (rick@northcom.net).

83 Still in Barre, Vt., Karen Heath and Chris Howe celebrated 21 years of marriage this summer. Karen has spent 25 years as an educator, having taught everything from preschool through high school, and she now serves as the literacy specialist for the school district. Children Ian (b. 1989), Sarah (b. 1991), and Lucas (b. 1995) are growing up fast. • Living in Salt Lake City for 24 years, Daphne Perry has been working for 14 years as a physical therapist in the Intermountain Burn Center that serves five states. She raced bikes for eight years—first mountain bikes, then road bikes—and did well in the nationals, ultimately earning a national championship for her age group for the road race and the time trial. Almost three years ago she married Bill Kushner in their backyard and last November they welcomed daughter McKenzie. She loves being a mom! • Marc Lapin is currently on faculty at Midd in the environmental studies program and continues his long-standing work as a consulting conservation ecologist. • Defying middle age, Steve Greenwald got back on the bike for his first post-Midd trip in the ‘80s. • Doug and Katherine Brown Tegen are still living in Manhattan with their two children. Katherine enjoys publishing children’s books at HarperCollins and Doug has started his own financial boutique, StoneRidge Advisors. "Living in Bernardsville, NJ. P. Pam Kaspinalis Parsells still practices law and is in the same law firm as husband George. They have two kids, daughter Christina and son George, and just had a new family member join them—a yellow lab named Bella! • Bruce Chade and wife Heather live on a farm in Chester, Vt., with fourteen chickens, four sheep, and a borzoi. • After 15 years of service to Middlebury College, Leroy Nesbitt left his position of senior adviser for institutional diversity at the end of June to continue his work in Washington, D.C., in representing nonprofit organizations, working on college access issues, and volunteering at K-12 education. • With a doctorate in plant breeding from Cornell Univ., Heidi Kuehlmeir’s expertise is being sought more and more as the push to find plant-based alternatives to fossil fuels increases. Taking a leave from her job as professor of horticulture at the Univ. of Hawaii, she is focusing her attention on her biological company, Kuehlmeir AgroSystems, which custom designs plants to maximize their potential or key in on specific traits. Seeking venture capital, she is trying to take the company from being research-based to being commercially competitive. • David Rogers has embarked on a second career as a spotter for the IndyCar Series. Even though he was encouraged to race cars when he was younger, he instead opened Dallas Sight and Sound. Now that his business is established, he has returned to the world of racing and spotted this season for driver Enrique Bernoldi. His job was to be the eyes in the sky for Bernoldi and to tell him what was happening on the track.

Class Correspondents: Wendy Behringer Nelson (gomonij@bellcom.net); and Caleb Rick (rick@northcom.net).
Lacrosse. We spend the summers on Cape Cod where we sail, play tennis, go boating, and spend time with cousins. Life is moving so quickly now! I wish I could stop the clock. Hope all my classmates and kids are well and not too busy. I couldn’t be at our 25th! * Living in Princeton, N.J., Keli McMenany-Lynch has two children at Colorado College, Meaghan (21) and Michael (18), two in high school, Molly (17) and Patrick (14), and one in second grade, Atticus. Husband Larry is still at PriceWaterhouseCoopers in Philadelphia and New York and she still enjoys the art of motherhood.

—Class Correspondents: Ruth Kennedy (kennedy2(at)actona.com); and Sibihan LeahyUlrich (sululich(at)westminster-school.org).

84 REUNION CLASS

Don’t forget that our 25th reunion is coming up, next June 5–7! We hope to see you all on campus! * David Caulde writes, “My play, The Sunken Living Room, was just published by Samuel French after some awards and two hit productions in Miami and New Orleans. (Look for it at samuelfrench.com or amazon.com.) The first production was cast and ready to go into rehearsal at the Southern Rep in New Orleans when Katrina hit. A year and a half later, it actually did open in New Orleans. I was amazed at the resilience of the people there in the midst of a ghost town that still exists! Another new play, Likens, premiered last fall at Miami’s New Theatre and had a reading in NYC in July with a great cast.

I’m developing new work as a member of the Dorothy Strelsin New American Writers Group at Primary Stages, where I’ve also been teaching playwriting. My next play is called The Sound House and deals with two strangers that meet on a beach and discover they’re not only both Midd alumni, but both lived in the same turreted room on the third floor of the Château fifteen years apart! Romance and tragedy ensue, of course.” * In Newfields, N.H. Dennis Doyle works for Siemens as a director of sales within the medical division and recently received his second master’s in business education and development from Southern New Hampshire Univ. He and wife Elizabeth have three kids—Meredith (16), Will, and Mark Ray, still hailing from Shelburne, Vt. Marty Lanigan, with wife Karen and two kids, Steven and Tommy, lives with Kate Wallace ’86 Perrotta and their three girls made the scene. In accordance with past practice, Paul’s team was called on to rescue Andrew Zehner and son Harry, who wanted to be at the tailgate party, but instead were in need of round-the-clock assistance after their station wagon turned into a smoking hulk only two miles from Gillette Stadium. * Sally Burke McNamara lives with husband Michael ’82 and four kids in Wellesley, Mass., and is somewhat shocked and mind-boggled that her oldest, Annie, started at Bowdoin this fall. She has two other daughters, Megan and Molly, and son Patrick (12), and the family spends “a lot of time in rinks and on fields, which we really enjoy. All in all, life has been very good.” * Cecil Marlowe reported from Cleveland Heights, Ohio, where she works as counsel to Lubrizol, supporting the litigation group. Life is very good, blessed, and busy with three kids (16, 14, and 10); two girls in high school this year and Sam in fifth grade. Staying in touch with classmates, Cecil had dinner with Tom and Martha Keenan Baldwin, Tom Steine, Toby Daley, and Brian O’Sullivan. “Everyone is doing very well; Tom and Martha’s oldest is graduating from Stonehill. Carolina, and Toby and wife Alison ran in the Marine Corps marathon last fall. Sully, Susan, and their two kids are living in Marshfield, Mass.” Cecil has been lured into a role on the 25th reunion gift committee, so she headed to Vermont in September for advance training on this dark art, as did your author (Andrew). * Steve Wright was appointed managing director of sales at Amherst Securities Group and is based in their Greenwich, Conn., office. He previously worked at WaMu Capital Corp., where he was managing director of structured products and New York sales agency.

—Class Correspondents: Kimberly Schlegel Bowes (kbowes(at)wamu.com); and Andrew Zehner (andrewwzehner(at)gmail.com).

85 Dean Jordan was in touch: “I did the academic thing for awhile after helping in the front office of the two boys, Steven and Tommy. Following business school at UCLA, Rick has been working in the family real estate business as CFO and as head of the company’s asset/property management group. He’s also involved in an interesting and growing stream restoration business and has spent much of his time as chairman of a growing nonprofit group called Clean Water Colorado. The group supplies US-based manufacturers and provide professional logistical practices to allow them to be recycled to third-world humanitarian aid groups at the lowest possible cost (top ranked in efficiency by Forbes magazine).” Rick can also be seen in the annual Goodwill’s Golf Tournament, which was begun by a dozen other fellow Midd ’84 grads. A large group of classmates attended this year’s NCAA lacrosse finals in Boston.

Jason Bacon (Barnes, England) eked out the “long-distance” award ahead of Buck Dominick and his two boys (Denver, Colo.), but this did not impress Larry “Lobster” Goldstein, who brought his three kids from their hometown of “nowhere near an airport,” Indiana. Also making the weekend was Bill Hathaway, taking a break from tiring hikes in Asheville, N.C., with son Will, and Mark Ray, still hailing from Shelburne, Vt. Marty Lanigan, with wife Karen and two kids, Steven and Tommy, lives with Kate Wallace ’86 Perrotta and their three girls made the scene. In accordance with past practice, Paul’s team was called on to rescue Andrew Zehner and son Harry, who wanted to be at the tailgate party, but instead were in need of round-the-clock assistance after their station wagon turned into a smoking hulk only two miles from Gillette Stadium. * Sally Burke McNamara lives with husband Michael ’82 and four kids in Wellesley, Mass., and is somewhat shocked and mind-boggled that her oldest, Annie, started at Bowdoin this fall. She has two other daughters, Megan and Molly, and son Patrick (12), and the family spends “a lot of time in rinks and on fields, which we really enjoy. All in all, life has been very good.” * Cecil Marlowe reported from Cleveland Heights, Ohio, where she works as counsel to Lubrizol, supporting the litigation group. Life is very good, blessed, and busy with three kids (16, 14, and 10); two girls in high school this year and Sam in fifth grade. Staying in touch with classmates, Cecil had dinner with Tom and Martha Keenan Baldwin, Tom Steine, Toby Daley, and Brian O’Sullivan. “Everyone is doing very well; Tom and Martha’s oldest is graduating from Stonehill. Carolina, and Toby and wife Alison ran in the Marine Corps marathon last fall. Sully, Susan, and their two kids are living in Marshfield, Mass.” Cecil has been lured into a role on the 25th reunion gift committee, so she headed to Vermont in September for advance training on this dark art, as did your author (Andrew). * Steve Wright was appointed managing director of sales at Amherst Securities Group and is based in their Greenwich, Conn., office. He previously worked at WaMu Capital Corp., where he was managing director of structured products and New York sales agency.

—Class Correspondents: Kimberly Schlegel Bowes (kbowes(at)wamu.com); and Andrew Zehner (andrewwzehner(at)gmail.com).

86 Working at the Sonoma County Repertory Theater, Peter Dunlin was a part of the Pulitzer Prize-winning play Rabbit Hole this past summer. * In Minneapolis, Minn., Michael Boardman was named Central region president and Twin Cities market leader for the U.S. Bank Wealth
Management Group. With an MBA from Columbia Univ., he has held senior wealth management positions at U.S. Trust Company, Charles Schwab & Co., and Chase Manhattan Corp. As an actingcorrespondent, he is a member of the Minneapolis Institute of Art’s board of directors and the Minneapolis Club’s board of governors, as well as vice chairman of the Guthrie Theater Business Council, and is a member of the board of trustees of the Blake School. He also coaches youth hockey. * Buzz Boswell had a busy month this past May. Not only did wife Polly give birth to their fourth child, but he started work as the new executive director for the Pentangle Council on the Arts in Woodstock, Vt. Previously, he was the executive director of the Lebanon (N.H.) Opera House. * Profiled in the Portland ( Ore.) Business Journal, Penny Hamlet Serrurier is a partner in the law firm Stoel Rives. She divides her professional time between work with tax-exempt organizations and helping individuals with estate planning and other personal planning goals. Very involved in the community, she serves as a trustee and board chair for the Oregon Zoo Foundation, a trustee with the Oregon Symphony Foundation, and as a member of the planned giving committee for Guide Dogs for the Blind.

—Class Correspondents: Torsten Garber (skypa@verizon.net); and Kate Wallace Poffeta (pepperata@verizon.net).

In June, Cornell University Press published Taking Southeast Asia to Market: Commodities, Nature, and People in the Neoliberal Age, a series of essays edited by Joseph Nevin and Nancy Lee Peluso. Joseph is associate professor of geography at Vassar College and is the author of A Not-So-Distant Horror: Mass Violence in East Timor among other books. * Marybeth Costello Chubb works in Boston for the Mass. Dept. of Environmental Protection. She says, “I’m living in Plymouth, raising my beautiful, 17-month-old girl, Madigan.” * The Associated Press announced this past summer that Nick Moore, the online video manager in New York, had been named editor and executive producer of LiquidTalk. The company, which has been featured in InformationWeek and PC Magazine, helps employers better engage staff by sending corporate audio and video content wirelessly to BlackBerries and other devices. In terms of other personal pursuits, Dave works on various nonprofit endeavors such as Mayor Daley’s council of technology advisors and is founder of the Kellogg Entrepreneurs Alumni network on LinkedIn. Dave asks folks to reach out to him via LinkedIn to catch up on old times or e-mail him at dpeak@iqium.com. In July Karen Schmeichel participated in a seminar entitled “Twenty-first Century Liberal Education: A Contested Concept” as part of Transylvania University’s Bingham Program for Excellence in Teaching. She is an assistant professor of biology at Oglethorpe Univ. in Atlanta, Ga. * In Florida, Chris Storkerson, VP and wealth strategist with Northern Trust, recently moved from the Delray Beach office to the Palm Beach office. With an MBA in finance from the Univ. of Southern California, he is a certified financial planner. * Nat Saltonstall is back playing lacrosse with the South Coast Silver Sachems as part of an over-40 division of the Old New England Lacrosse League in Massachusetts. He says, “It’s great to be back. I feel like a kid again. The score seems to matter a little bit less. I can’t say it doesn’t matter at all. We still have pride.” * As senior VP and managing director of golf for Octagon Marketing, Scott Seymour manages more corporate golf investors than any other single marketing consultant. He was recently featured in Street & Smith’s SportsBusiness Journal.

—Class Correspondents: Claire Gwathmey Jones (gwathmey@smith.com); 334 N. Oakland St., Arlington, VA 22203; and Beth Zloby (zloby@alumni.middlebury.edu).

Our thanks go to JB Brainerd for all his work as class correspondent. He’s stepping down and Beth Zloby has agreed to be the new correspondent. Send her some news!! * Dave Peak sent news: After graduating, he moved to NYC to do banking then got his MBA from the Kellogg School at Northwestern. After a post-MBA stint performing management consulting in London, NYC, and San Francisco, he got heavily involved in startups on the West Coast—working for IT firm Sapien and eventually founding a dot.com during those crazy days. While in SF, Dave met and married Caroline. He says, “I’m planning on being at reunion for sure. Our six-year-old plays on a T-ball team with Jay and Janelle Moburg Leonard’s daughter. Recently I spent a weekend in Pittsburgh with Dr. Tom Gleason and Craig Anderson, enjoying a bachelors’ weekend of golf and tennis. I still see and stay in regular contact with a bunch of Midd folks, including Jeff Somers, Rob Snow, Tom Gleason, Craig and Karen Lane Anderson, Ted Trask ’84, John Mutterperl, and John and Caroline Orne Taylor (who live nearby in Ridgwood).” * Hope to see a lot of classmates on campus for reunion next June 5–7.

—Class Correspondents: Keith Pennell (keppnell@dfwcapital.com); and Jeff Somers (jeff@silvore.com).

Whitney Zimmerman and her family live in Denver and one of her many activities is volunteering in her kids’ school, which includes coaching her eight-year-old daughter’s soccer team. * Ed Roche and wife Phyllis Stein live in Washington, D.C., with their two daughters, ages 6 and 3. Ed works for USAID in the Office of Development Credit. He recently visited a program in Ghana that involves helping private enterprise and junior high schools in poor, urban centers with access to credit. * Living in San Francisco, Peter Kellner is a general contractor, renovating old rentals. In his “spare time” he’s working on his second personal-home renovation. He’s a neighbor of Phelps Wood, who is also working on a home-renovation project. * Elizabeth Toder spent part of the summer working for NOLS in Alaska, co-leading a group of 15 students on a 30-day hiking expedition in the Talkeetna Mountain Range. * Physician’s Computer Company was featured in Seven Days recently as a highly successful developer of software for pediatricians. Chip Hart, who is the pediatric solutions manager, has been with the company 18 years. In an article of Real Estate Portfolio, Karin Ford was featured as one of “10 Women to Note.” As a VP and equity research analyst at Key Bank, she is helping to build a real estate investment trust (REIT) team. With over 15 years of work with REITs, she spent five years focusing on them and real estate companies when she was at Bank of America Securities.

—Class Correspondents: Dawn Cagley Drew (dmd_plh@hotmail.com); and Elizabeth Toder (eodore@gmail.com), 242 Baltic St., Apt. II, Brooklyn, NY 11201.

Mariette Johnson Wharton writes, “After dreaming about it for a decade, we’ve finally moved west after nine years in the D.C. area! We’ve landed in the heart of Silicon Valley (Los Altos) and we love it although we miss our friends back east. Our sons are Dane (7½) and Reid (6). I’m helping Scott with his start-up, Videlo, a video telephone company (www.videlo.com). Check out our family blog at www.whartonfamily.wordpress.com for pictures and posts.”

—Class Correspondents: Bill Driscoll (william.driscoll@ghi.com); and Kate J. Kelley (katejkelley@gmail.com).

Check out the Celebrations page 73 for a photo of Miles Canfield and Will Hovey ’91 having a mini-reunion of sorts. * Please send us your news! We’d love to hear what you’re doing these days and so would your classmates!

—Class Correspondents: Tammy Canuso Dalton (dalton.tammy@gmail.com); and Sara Garcia Mccormick (saj70@gate.net).
Maria Diaz reports: Our 15th class reunion was full of fun with familiar faces and some new young ones. Laura LeClair Grace, the new class co-chairperson, helped design our class banner. After a delicious dinner Friday night, some people took pictures of their beautiful families and significant others, and went to town. At 31 Main Street, a bar lounge (formerly part of Skihouse) owned by the College, we caught up with Kit Nichols, Ofelia Barrios, Eric Sevigny, Sonya Wing, Shawn Rae Passalacqua, Dylan Simonds, Bryn Clehane, and Lee Ann Prescott but after a few drinks we were off to Two Brothers (formerly Angela’s). There we found Josh Pepin, Mike Schwartz, Chris Brown, Emily Beattie, Peter Cross, David “Flip” Lippert, Rich Paterniti, Danni O’D Haynes, Topher Smith, Tsv Levinson, and Brian Kickauer. Kudos to two Saturdays for an early tea time, lecture, or tour of the new library or the art center. Dan Scheidt and Becky Chollet also led some adventuresome alumni on a very warm morning bike ride. They promised it would not be as hot at our 20th reunion. At Proctor, Steve Prescott told me how well he and his family are doing in Maine and that Dexter Mahaffey and his family have just moved back to Kentucky. Bill and Amoreena Hartnett O’Bryon told me they just returned from a yearlong trip to Italy. Alumni kept trickling in at various times during the weekend. Traffic and airline delays couldn’t stop Elissa Safer Deitch, Chip Muller, Karin Trujillo, Tonje Kilen Snow, Ali Flynn Phillips, and Michelle D’Ambrose Paterniti helped design as our class souvenir. During the summers he leads tours in Central and Eastern Europe for Rick Steves’ Europe. His first book, Music Makes the Nation, was just published. Rob Merrill and wife Carey welcomed son Lincoln David Merrill on June 25, 2007. He joined big sister Greya, born May 5, 2005. In August 2007, Rob left his job with msnbc.com in Washington, D.C., and took a position with the Associated Press in NYC, managing their online video production. NYC alumni can get in touch with robmerrill@verizon.net. Christine Kennedy Nesbit and husband K.G. are enjoying life in the Presidio Park in San Francisco with daughter Johannah and new baby boy Seamus. Christine has spent the past several years working as a facilitator on water issues in the Khumth River Basin and Lake Tahoe. She’d love to hear from robertmerrill@verizon.net. Jennifer Waaler Stock writes, “I moved with my husband, two cats, and one horse from the suburbs of Chicago to Colorado Springs in June. Husband Greg is a professor in the business school at the Univ. of Colorado—Colorado Springs. I am going through the extensive paperwork to obtain my Colorado law license and had to suffer through my first summer in Colorado without a job, which left me spending my days riding my horse and preparing for upcoming marathons while getting used to the altitude and hills.” On April 12 in Hangzhou, China, Corey Touney married Je Wong. The wedding took part in three stages—the first part was when the couple greeted each set of parents, at respective homes, and presented them with special wedding tea and soup; the second part took place in Man Long Gui Yu Park in Hangzhou and was the traditional ceremony; and the third part was the reception at the Hangzhou Radisson. Corey owns a Web-based business, The Laundry Alternative, and his wife is an economic reforms specialist for the Zhejiang Provincial Government.

—Class Correspondents: M. Helena Robertson (mhelena94@alum.mit.edu); and Gene Wynter (gene@wynter.net)

95

Once again, our e-mail inboxes have been inundated with news from the class of 1995. Please keep the updates coming to Emily and JP. We were saddened to learn of the untimely death of classmate Jameson Thissell on May 21. Many of you wrote in, remembering Jamesy as very often the most mature one in the room, yet always in the middle of the fun. Jamesy was quick with a smile and reassurance in the middle of a truce. Jamesy had a wonderful sense of humor and was quite a talker and is rather bossy. My mom and dad thought he was the most mature one in the room, yet always in the middle of the fun. Jamesy was quick with a smile and reassurance in the middle of a truce. Jamesy had a wonderful sense of humor and was quite a talker and is rather bossy.

—Class Correspondents: Maria Diaz (latamwritings@gmail.com); and Laura LeClair Grace (leysnow@gmail.com)
LANGUAGE SCHOOLS

Arabic

David Cross (’99, ’04, ’06), an assistant professor of Spanish at Charleston Southern Univ., co-taught an introductory class on Arabic language and culture during the past January interim at Wofford College in Spartanburg, S.C.

English

Peter Weddle (MA ’78) led a workshop in June entitled “Optimizing the Candidate Experience: What We’ve Learned (the Hard Way) in the U.S.” in a look at how American recruiters approach online recruitment. Peter has been the CEO of three HR consulting companies.

* This past spring Daniel Picker (MA ’92) published his third poem, “Clothespin,” in the annual edition of RUNE, MIT’s journal of art and letters. He was also invited to read his poetry at MIT. * Last spring Jon Holley (MA ’58) took over as the headmaster at the Master’s School in West Simsbury, Conn. * Emory Campbell (’02) has released a second edition of his book, Gullah Cultural Legacies: A Synopsis of Gullah Traditions, Customary Beliefs, Art Forms and Speech on Hilton Head Island and Virtual Sea Islands in South Carolina and Georgia. * After serving as athletic director at Salem High School, Kim Kochanek (MA ’07) returned to school this fall at Boston Univ. to earn her Ph.D. in American Studies.

French

Maxine Atkins Smith (MA ’90) was featured in the Tri-State Defender in a special report reflecting the impact of segregation in Memphis, Tenn., leading up to the events of 1968. After being sent to Middlebury for her master’s when the Univ. of Tennessee refused to let her attend, and after being rejected in 1957 from attending Memphis State Univ., she joined the NAACP board and served as executive director from 1962–1995. * A certified docent, Anna Buskirk Lambros (MA ’64) led a tour of Middlebury College Museum of Art in Atlanta, Ga. * A professor at Université Sainte-Anne in Nova Scotia, Christine Igot (MA ’90) was honored as the recipient of the 2007–2008 Excellence in Teaching Prize at the commencement ceremonies in May. * After living in Oregon for two years following Hurricane Katrina, Karen Reichard (MA ’92) has moved back to Louisiana to lead Loyola University’s Women’s Resource Center. * Brandon Crum (MA ’03) recently began a job teaching all levels of French in every grade at Athwater (Calif.) High School.

German

Leaving her post as Cornell University’s provost, Carolyn “Biddy” Martin (MA ’74) began her position as chancellor of the Univ. of Wisconsin at Madison in September.

Japanese

Douglas Brooks (’02) recently received a publishing grant administered by the Shellburne (Vt.) Art Center on behalf of the U.S.-Japan Foundation of NYC. It will enable him to write a book describing his many years of research in Japan working with Japanese boat builders, in particular providing detailed documentation of the ancient craft of traditional boat building. His book will represent the first publication on this subject outside of Japan.

Russian

Thomas Bird (MA ’06) is the English language editor of the English-Belarusian Dictionary recently published in Minsk, Belarus, by the Belarusian Institute of Arts and Sciences. * While working on her Ph.D. in world politics at Catholic Univ. of America, Donna D’Aleo (’02) coauthored a book entitled From Soviet to Putin and Back about the history of the oil and gas industry in the Soviet Union.

Spanish

A professor emeritus of modern languages at Capital Univ. in Columbus, Ohio, Robert Hatton (MA ’60) had two articles published recently. “The Bromfield’s Barn” appeared in the March/April issue of GRIT, and the Williams College Alumni Review carried “A Novel Life,” an essay about author David Garth. * Along with philanthropic endeavors and work with the Federal Energy Regulation Commission, Edward Gingold (MA ’67) has been putting together events for the College in the D.C. area, including programs at the National Gallery of Art and the Holocaust Memorial Museum. * The Univ. of Alabama at Birmingham (UAB) honored Belita Brooks Faki (MA ’86) as the UAB Outstanding Woman Faculty Member of 2008. She is a Ph.D. candidate and an instructor of Spanish and Italian. * Dianne Civello (MA ’90), director of development for major gifts at Canisius College in Buffalo, N.Y., received the college’s 2008 George M. Martin Advancement Award for her initiative, creativity, and teamwork. * After earning an MBA and Ph.D. from Arizona State Univ., Daniel Smith (MA ’97) works for SCF Arizona, a workers’ compensation insurance company. * Kathleen Wester­­haus (MA ’99) recently became VP of resource development at Comunidades Latinas Unidas en Servicio in St. Paul, Minn. * Tara Allen (MA ’95) and José Salazar (MA ’06) are delighted to announce the birth of their daughter Sofia Alanna on April 25. * Eleena de Lisser (MA ’06) has a bilingual blog and Spanish podcast called Voices en Español (www.spanish-podcast.com). * Nate Gravel (’17) ran in the Madrid Marathon this past spring and was the first U.S. citizen to cross the finish line, placing 17th out of almost 8,000 runners.

(Continued)
Class Correspondents:

**Big Sur Marathon and raised $10,000 for medical supplies. He has just founded a nonprofit organization, Global Emergency Care Collaborative, to help the needy in Uganda.**

Heather Conklin Skinner reports, “Quinn Cannon Skinner was born on September 6, 2007—exactly as big brother Brodie predicted! I’m still coaching the youngest skiers, and Brodie is already skiing black diamonds at age three!”

Tetyana Bisyk Demford sent an update, “My husband Tom (a Brit ad exec who’s teaching me how to drink Guinness) and I live in London, and I’m working in international production at Universal Pictures. When we’re not in the city, we’re out sailing and taking a break from the chaos—or, funny enough, skiing at Sugarbush, which has become a yearly winter tradition for us. (I have to stick to my Midd roots somehow!) I’ve Facebooked some Midd Kids like Catherine Wright and Karu Kozuma and it feels nice to check in and see everyone doing well. And for anyone who wants to take a peek into my crazy world, I also have a blog at www.miscissud.blogspot.com.”

Mark Weinberg writes, “It’s been a busy year. My mom and I went to the Olympics in Beijing. Events here spun out of control. One highlight was getting to tangentially help fellow Midd Kids in the band Dispatch with their concert to raise funds for Zimbabwe. The other big news is the arrival of a new family member—Eira and I welcomed Nicholas de Cunha de Pestana.”

Adopting a Silicon Valley mentality, Enrique Gonzalez has built his company, IPVG Corp., into the most diverse information and communications technology company in the Philippines. Publicly listed, IPVG owns three major businesses and has operations in Hong Kong, India, Vietnam, Singapore, the U.S., and the United Kingdom.

—Class Correspondents: Katie Whitley Comstock (katie.comstock@stauhach.com); and Nate Johnson (nate.johnson@gmail.com).

**Caitrin Higgins** is busy at work as a landscape architect, but still finds time to keep up with her Midd friends, such as Heddah Bernstein ’03. Heddah “trained” this past summer by wakeboarding and surfing in Norway. Jeanne Restivo Jacoby ’98 is surfing in Northern California. Joe Kraft has hosted the Secret Service agent and is a role model to the young people in his city. Curtis Gentry ’98 was seen running after her increasingly mobile daughter Hannah on the sideline of many a soccer game in Hanover, N.H., this past summer.

**Ben Lively** is about to start touring the country as part of the orchestra for a Broadway musical called Spring Awakening. Catch him across the country over the next year. Judy Zamore is a proud homeowner. Ben Schlechter hasn’t been getting much sleep as a medical intern in Residents in Boston. We’re happy to report that Shaun Exmond ’90 passed away on May 20. We send our sympathy to his family.

—Class Correspondents: Melissa Pinnins (mpinnins@yahoo.com); and Peter Steenberg (captain99@gmail.com).

**Corrina Luyken** has paintings featured on the set of Universal Studios’ summer release, Baby Mama. Her greeting cards have also been picked up and are being distributed in the U.S. and Canada. To see Corrina’s work visit www.corrinaluyken.com. In the process of earning her MBA at the Univ. of Michigan’s Ross School of Business, Emily Friedberg worked in Uganda this past summer as an associate with Acumen Fund. Lena Watts writes, “I left Boston Magazine after more than six years and am now the assistant art director at Body+Soul Magazine. It’s located just outside of Watertown, Mass., but is owned by Martha Stewart so I’ve been making trips to NYC to direct photo shoots. And I occasionally run into Martha herself when I’m there! Also, Sherry Stella attended the wedding, Class of ’97ers included Laura Wright McCray, Amy Flanders Harris, Craig Stouffer, Dave Smith, Mark Raino, Brigid Callahan, Jackie Pelton Holgud, Andy Jessen, and Greg Caton. A fun time was had by all! Speaking of Greg, he finished his orthopedic surgery residency at UPenn last year and has been spending this year doing an arthroscopic and orthopedics fellowship in San Diego. Despite the fact that his time in sunny Southern California “has been a blast (with a healthy sprinkling of hard work),” he recently signed a contract and returned to the East Coast in September. Speaking of Jackie Holgud, she and Brad welcomed daughter Eleanor Casey on June 28. Baby Ellie, Mom, and Dad are doing well and still enjoying life in Boston. Congrats to the Hoglunds!

Catherine Herrick ’97 married Robby Levy ’99 in her hometown of Cleveland, Ohio, on June 7. A ton of Midd grads were in attendance. From the Class of 1997, Katie Lilloch Hallowell and Elisabeth Wynn were in the wedding party, and Olivia Hooper Curry, J.B. Mackenzie Zach Hallowell, Elizabeth Kennedy Zamoarano, Adam and Laurie Higginbotham Duarte, Jocelyn Nill Beni, and Nick and Becky Cowgill Wilkoff celebrated with the bride and groom. On June 14, Nick Whitman and Cara Shortleeve were married in beautiful Edgartown, Mass. Making the trip to Martha’s Vineyard were Evan Alexander. Matt Fritz, Dates Fryberger, Amy DiAdamo Foster, Dates Fryberger, Amy DiAdamo Foster, Dates Fryberger, Amy DiAdamo Foster, Dates Fryberger, Amy DiAdamo Foster, Dates Fryberger, Amy DiAdamo Foster, Dates Fryberger, Amy DiAdamo Foster, Dates Fryberger, Amy DiAdamo Foster.

Blind in one eye from birth, Katie Comstock ’99 is featured on the set of Universal Studios’ summer release, Baby Mama. Her greeting cards have also been picked up and are being distributed in the U.S. and Canada. To see Corrina’s work visit www.corrinaluyken.com. In the process of earning her MBA at the Univ. of Michigan’s Ross School of Business, Emily Friedberg worked in Uganda this past summer as an associate with Acumen Fund. Lena Watts writes, “I left Boston Magazine after more than six years and am now the assistant art director at Body+Soul Magazine. It’s located just outside of Watertown, Mass., but is owned by Martha Stewart so I’ve been making trips to NYC to direct photo shoots. And I occasionally run into Martha herself when I’m there! Also, Sherry Stella attended the wedding, Class of ’97ers included Laura Wright McCray, Amy Flanders Harris, Craig Stouffer, Dave Smith, Mark Raino, Brigid Callahan, Jackie Pelton Holgud, Andy Jessen, and Greg Caton. A fun time was had by all! Speaking of Greg, he finished his orthopedic surgery residency at UPenn last year and has been spending this year doing an arthroscopic and orthopedics fellowship in San Diego. Despite the fact that his time in sunny Southern California “has been a blast (with a healthy sprinkling of hard work),” he recently signed a contract and returned to the East Coast in September. Speaking of Jackie Holgud, she and Brad welcomed daughter Eleanor Casey on June 28. Baby Ellie, Mom, and Dad are doing well and still enjoying life in Boston. Congrats to the Hoglunds!

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**Andy Mitton** recently founded Points North Films with fellow grad Jesse Holland '02 and they are in preproduction for their original film, YELLOWBRICKROAD. Andy says, “We are slated to shoot the film in the northern woods of New Hampshire next summer. We conducted a staged reading of the screenplay last fall on campus during my most recent staff residency at Middlebury, and we have already thrived on the support of the students and theatre department faculty. We’d love to have people check us out at our Web site: www.yellowbrickroadthemovie.com.”

**Zach Bourque** and wife Megan moved to Denver, Mass., at the end of May. Zach saw Andrew and Katie Shute '03 Shogan. Craig Breen '00, Chad Malone, Ethan Barron, and Matt and Leslie Fox Arnould in Boston this past summer. James Tsai has moved from Boston to Chicago to join the healthcare consulting group. I have been a management consultant with McKinsey & Company since 2005, with a focus in healthcare. We would love to meet up with any alumni living in or visiting the NYC area—look us up! * Marc Zelnick is pleased to announce his marriage to Amanda Benko (West Point '05). The wedding was held in Little Rock, Ark. Congratulations. Several friends gathered for the wedding of Erica Hill and Bevelander is an attending physician in the department of emergency medicine at Maimonides Medical Center in Brooklyn, N.Y., and finished his emergency medicine residency in May 15. Little Anna sports unattached earlobes (which is all Genny) and is considered a “tall” adult. Congratulations, Genny! * Nidhi Gupta Saran reports, “Siddharta is continuing his post-Wharton MBA career at UBS, where he is now a director in the leveraged finance, financial sponsors, and restructuring group. I have been a management consultant with McKinsey & Company since 2005, with a focus in healthcare. We would love to meet up with any alumni living in or visiting the NYC area—look us up!”

**Chad Salmela** was featured on fastskeier.com, talking about his skiing background and his job as head ski coach at the College of St. Scholastica in Duluth, Minn.

—Class Correspondents: David Babington (davidbabington@gmail.com); and Lindsay Simpson (simpsonlindsay@yahoo.com).

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**02 Yoci Voros** graduated from the Ohio State Univ. Moritz College of Law in May 2007. After passing the Ohio bar exam, she returned the Columbus, Ohio, branch of Voros, Sater, Seymour and Pease LLP as an associate in the labor and employment group. * Anna Schecter is the ABC News investigative unit associate producer. * Josh Broder reports that he enjoyed the Maine summer with other Midd locals Megan Hamilton '02, Sean Hoskins, Jamien Richardson '00, and Greg Connolly. He continues to manage Tilion Technology Management with owner Mike Dow '88. Mike and Josh recently started two new companies, Office LLC, and Source Asia Services.

—Class Correspondents: Anne Alfano (anne.alfano@gmail.com); and Stephen Messinger (s.messinger@gmail.com).

**03 A good time was had by everyone at our 5th reunion. Our class was awarded the Special Achievement Award for a record-breaking 5th reunion class gift ($190,465). Nice job, everybody! * Anne Callahan recently launched a publishing business, Graphic Union Press, from her apartment in NYC. Her debut book is entitled Fishing the U.S. of Awesomeness, and features e-mails from a
cross-country bike trip undertaken by Nicole Groholski '05 and Caitlin Prentice '05, among others. The book is illustrated by Charles Mahal. For orders or more information, visit www.calhans.com/sister graphication.com. — Congressional newspaper The Hill recently named Andrew Savage one of the 50 most beautiful people working on Capitol Hill. Andrew works as the communications director for Rep. Peter Welch (D-Vt.). — Class Correspondents: Megan Dodge (mddodge@alumni.middlebury.edu) and Ulises Zancllo (uzancllo@alumni.middlebury.edu).
will be leaving New York as well, heading home to San Francisco to work in international exporting. - Clark Smith also left New York and moved to China in August. Rachel Durand spent this past spring fulfilling a lifelong dream of hiking the Inca Trail to Machu Picchu. - Conor Stinson moved from Chicago to Brooklyn and now works for the U.S. Census Bureau, preparing for the decennial census in the geography division. - Over the summer, Caitlin Fabian played for the Millburn (N.J.) Women’s Premier Soccer League expansion team. - In a new job, Fran Filippelli now works as a program associate at the Council on Foreign Relations, a nonprofit foreign policy think tank. - Allie Green also got a new job, working as an assistant for two literary agents at International Creative Management. She continues to work as a freelance writer for Chile Pepper magazine. - Jenny Stedenroth spent time working as an associate editor and writing assistant on the book Stolen Innocence by Elissa Wall and interning at Elle magazine before finding her current job: personal assistant to Tina Gaudet, editor of the new luxury magazine by the Wall Street Journal, W$J. The launch was in September, so she was busy with serious work to execute the launch. - Janie Foy spent the summer in New York, being a nanny for a two-year-old in New Rochelle. - This past spring, April Butler was appointed assistant director of the Lyman School College Upper Mad Bound program. Completing her Praxis teaching exam, she is certified to teach math and science and was working at the Irasburg Village School. Previously she spent a year in an educational fellowship at the Boston Museum of Science. - Internationally, Tom McCann got a job working for Wembley Stadium in London. He recently purchased a car with the intent to get a driver’s license and learn to drive over there. - Ben Golde moved from D.C. to Beijing, where he is doing real estate research for Jones Lang LaSalle. - Amber Rydberg returned home from a year spent in South Korea. With a Fullbright ETA, she worked at an elementary school in Daegu and taught 19 classes of energetic third–sixth graders, living in a home–stay with a family of one of the fourth–graders. She visited Anna Strimaitis in Townsendville, Australia, where Anna was interning at ReefHQ Aquarium for the fall and winter in South Korea, Amber traveled around Cambodia before volunteering with the U.S. Olympic Committee at the Beijing Olympics. - As part of the 48th Straight and Jeep King of the Mountain series, May Boeve participated in the “Green Your Scene” environmental symposium last March in San Valls, Utah. - This past June, Lucy Chapin returned to the Tibetan Buddhist Learning Center in New Jersey where she did her final independent project for Midd. She was invited back to help prepare the Center for the visit of HH Dalai Lama. She was unable to be there for his arrival because she was taking a biostatistics class, preparing to apply to nursing schools, but she planned to go back to the Center for his teachings. - Taylor Leach participated in the U.S. Bank Pole Pedal Paddle, coming in third in the elite women’s class. She is a member of XC Oregon, an elite cross-country ski team based in Bend, Ore. - In Shelburne, Vt. Alexandra Polemis recently completed a two-year curatorial fellowship at the Shelburne Museum. She curated several exhibitions of American paintings and sculpture from the permanent collection. - Class Correspondents: Tristan Arscott (warscott@alumni.middlebury.edu), and Jess Van Wagenen (jvvanwagenen@gmail.com).

We’ve passed our one-year anniversary of graduation, and though it seems like only yesterday that we were sitting in the rain in our caps and gowns, the experiences of our classmates can prove that a lot can be accomplished in a year. Magdalena Wijaja has set the bar high with an impressive list of accomplishments since graduation. She and Tim Bahls ’06 just celebrated their first wedding anniversary on Memorial Day. They also think they can claim the first ’06/07 baby. They welcomed daughter Kirana on April 4. Tim just finished his master’s in computer science at the Univ. of Wisconsin–Madison, and Magdalena is getting ready to start a Ph.D. program in math this coming fall at UC–Santa Barbara. As a well–needed sabbatical, the happy couple took a two–month vacation in Jakarta, Indonesia, to explore the country, and visited Rachel Fong in Hong Kong on the way back to the U.S. - Also in the Far East, John Reed ’08 is living in Tokyo working as a management consultant at Deloitte Consulting. He’s been there for almost a year and plans to stay for a few more. In September he plans to travel to Kazakhstan for work. - Colleen Sullivan is entering year two of work at Industrial Economics in Cambridge, Mass., an environmental and economic consulting firm, and she enjoys working with fellow Midd Kids Patrick Philips ’06 and Mikael Gentile ’08. - Luke Strauss and Lisa Gershenbergh live in Rochester, N.Y. Luke works with the environmental engineering firm Haley & Aldrich as an engineering technician, and Lisa works as a GIS specialist with the Nature Conservancy while starting her own fused glass business, called SunriseGlassArt. In May Lisa was awarded the Alfred E. Noyes Award for Outstanding Research on a Vermont Topic for the research she did for the Vermont Land Trust. - Roula Zogghi moved back to Houston and works at the Children’s Nutrition Research Center as a health adviser and research coordinator counseling inner-city families about healthy eating and physical activity to prevent obesity. She started her MPH in health promotion and behavioral sciences at the Univ. of Texas Health Science Center this fall. She got to take a break from her hard work when she traveled to Beirut, Lebanon, with her family this summer for 10 days. - Ellen Sargent spent the last year working in the MBA program at the Kenan–Flagler Business School at UNC–Chapel Hill. In August, she moved to Greenwich, Conn., to begin working at Brunswick School as part of their Assistant Teacher Program, where she will also be working towards her master’s in education. - Meredith Conrad completed her tenure in the Big Apple and headed to Virginia to begin law school this fall. - Lindsey Jones followed a similar path. She moved to Boston to begin her first year of law school at Boston College. - Tiger Lyon, former Middletown quarterback, has continued his football career in arena football and has started in games for the Blue Knights and the Dorados. - Scott Coriell is in Malawi working for World Camp educating children about AIDS and plans to move to North Carolina where he will continue his position with World Camp. - Jenny Schneider has been working as an admissions counselor in Middlebury’s very own Admissions Office. She will be applying to graduate school in the fall. - Adam Granato was on campus last January manning an information table for Career Services about the Hole in the Wall Gang Summer Camp. - In Vermont, Carol Guest and Lauren Armstrong showed their support for Barack Obama by attending a Democratic caucus in Burlington and becoming delegates to the state convention in May. - Speaking of Obama, Nikki Sutton has been working in Chicago for Triple O—Obama’s online operation. One of her jobs is to contact supporters within the groups Women for Obama, Veterans for Obama, and Environmentalists for Obama and encourage them to make phone calls and host house parties. - Izzy Marshall is in Hanoi, Vietnam, for a year, working at Child Fund, a nonprofit dedicated to improving the health, educational, and other essential needs of young children in Vietnam, Laos, and Cambodia. - Congratulations to Emily Adler who received the Bottum Memorial Scholarship, spending a year in San Francisco working with the Global Citizen Center developing a new youth education and leadership–workforce program aimed at training diverse, low-income youth in green community development. - Congratulations also to Kelly Dennis who signed with the agency Nicolosi & Co. to begin medical school at the Univ. of New England next fall. - And now, a few orders of business. Please make sure to update your contact information so we can get in touch with you. You can do this by going to the Middlebury site, clicking on Alumni, and then the Update Your Contact Info link. Brett and Everett —Class Correspondents: Andrew Everett (andreweverett@gmail.com), and Brett Svesson (bretts. svesson@gmail.com)

Who would have thought this day would come so quickly? The fresh-faced incoming first–years of the Class of 2008 have left the familiar routine at Midd and now find themselves dispersed on new adventures throughout the world—and are leafing through the ALUMNI magazine? Well here we are. Upon leaving the farmlands of Vermont, it seems many of our classmates took the opportunity to travel around the U.S. and abroad. - Hadley Hatch, Minn Schatz, and Jake Pepper visited Alex Conyers in his homeland of Bermuda for a week of boating and exploring the island. - In another tropical locale, Michelle Constant, George Baumann, Ethan Lake, Valerie Weed, Alanna Hanson, Joe Johnston, Emily Hendrick, and Liz Brace rendezvoused on the beaches of the Bahamas. - Meanwhile, Justin Wright has been working in Hawaii and taking time to meet up with Ben Hanna to surf every day. The pair spent a week driving around the island making stops to surf,
hike, swim, camp, and (our personal favorite) jump off things. We quote: “We found some fun cliffs and rope swings around the island and found that to be a fun pre- or post-surfing activity.”

They must have been well trained by Bristol Falls. * Also enjoying the great outdoors is Des Jennings, who worked at Teton Valley Ranch Camp in Dubois, Wyo., with Chris Cara and planned to move out to Jackson Hole at the end of the summer.* Liana Sideli is also in the area, leading hiking trips for teenagers near Jackson Hole.* Further east in the Rockies, Michelle Cady, Emily Molitor, and Laura Lee enjoyed a week in Aspen, biking, hiking, rafting, and rodeo picnicking. Kudos to our classmates Matthew Cunningham, Ben Gragnolati, and Robbie Burton who will ski-bum there this winter.* Four of our classmates made an infamous cross-country trek, Sarah Carnabuci, Caroline Kelly, Georgia Hoffman, and Charlotte Hall explored America by traveling from RV from NYC to California. Along with stops in Charleston, Little Rock, Arches, and Las Vegas, they made a stop in Denver to see Patrick Cunningham, Josh Shipman, Robbie Burton, Ben Gragnolati, and Laura Lee. Finally arriving in California a few weeks later, they paid a visit to Jack Britton.* Back on the East Coast, Anna Chavis, Mallory Hicks, Amy McCowan, and Michelle Cady reunited in Maryland for a week where they also saw Glenn Bicklee, Bruce Fryer, Adam Posner, Robbie de Picciotto, Ethan Roberts, and Michael Gentile in D.C.* Meredith Downing, Patch Culbertson, and Liza Reynolds all lived on Martha’s Vineyard this past summer.* In Europe, Erik Woodring, Chris Davis, and Chip Sherwood reunited in Madrid, Spain, to enjoy the nightlife.* On the other side of the world, Mickey Gilchrist is Down Under.* Davis, and Chip Sherwood reunited in Madrid, Spain, to enjoy the nightlife.* On the other side of the world, Mickey Gilchrist is Down Under.*

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**30 Helen Kendall Dudey,** 99, of Corinth, N.Y., on April 24, 2008. She received her teaching certificate from UC-Berkeley in 1931 and her master’s in French in 1937 from Penn State. She also spent two summers at the Sorbonne in Paris. During her teaching career, she taught French and Latin at several schools in California, Pennsylvania, and New York. An active volunteer, she was involved with many different organizations and was a loyal Middlebury alum, serving as class secretary for over 30 years. Her proudest moment was on July 4, 1966, when she celebrated American women in laying a floral display on a restored World War I monument in Quiberon, Brittany, France. Predeceased by first husband George Metger, second husband Beecher Dudey, and stepson George Jr., she is survived by stepson George Etess, grandson Thomas Metger and great-granddaughter Stephanie, and two step-grandchildren Christopher and Gabrielle.

**31 Dorothy Pearson Reid,** 97, of Waterville, Maine, on March 26, 2008. After receiving her BS from Simmons College School of Business, she worked in various secretarial positions, including as secretary to the director of admissions and personnel at Middlebury from 1935-40. She also worked 15 years as a recorder at UVM. Marrying Evans Reid in 1961, she predeceased him by one day. Survivors include stepson Nicholas, his wife, and their daughter.

**32 Elinor Lente Clemens,** 96, formerly of Saugerties, N.Y., on April 27, 2008. After teaching several years in a one-room schoolhouse, she joined the faculty at Saugerties High School in 1945 and taught French and Latin for 33 years, retiring in 1978 as chair of the department. In 1947 she earned a master’s in French from the Middlebury Language Schools. In 1966 she was awarded a Golden Key award with former student Roger Donlon, who was the first officer to win the Congressional Medal of Honor in the Vietnam War. He named her as the teacher who contributed most to his accomplishments. An avid hiker, she was a lifetime member of the Green Mountain Club. She also enjoyed bowling and traveling. Predeceased by husband Maurice, she is survived by stepson William.

**Virginia Coley Smith,** 97, of South Burlington, Vt., on March 4, 2008. After teaching for a year at Bancroft School, she became a legal secretary. Moving to Vermont with her family, she and her husband eventually took over the Hartness House in Springfield where she enjoyed buying for and running the gift shop. Her volunteer work included serving in the Springfield Hospital auxiliary and advising the hospital coffee shop manager. Preceded in death by husband Kingsley ’33 and son W. Gordon, she is survived by her daughter Cherrill Rowell, son Kingsley Jr. ’65, four grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include sisters Margaret Coley Rawson ’34 and Elizabeth Coley Congdon ’35, brother-in-law Milton Lins ’38, and nephew William Miller ’50. Surviving Middlebury relatives include sister Harriet Coley Lins ’37, niece Elizabeth Congdon-Martin ’71, great-nephew Alette Miller Scheidler ’86 and Sarah Congdon-Martin ’01, and great-nephew Brian Miller ’79.

**Georgiana Hulett Taylor,** 96, of Wrentham, N.H., on May 30, 2008. After teaching high school math and science during WWII, she raised her family before going back to school to take library science classes. While working as the young adult librarian at Katonah Village Library, she also began transcribing books into Braille. In retirement she enjoyed weaving and working with her husband on a four-story Victorian dollhouse. A loyal Middlebuiy alum, she served for many years as class secretary with her husband. Predeceased by her husband of 72 years, Gray Jr. ’32, she is survived by sons Philip, Lee, and Stephen, daughter Betta ’66, and grandchildren including Susannah Church Maxwell ’97, and 12 great-grandchildren. Surviving Middlebury relatives include cousin F. Georgiana Ward Strickland ’35.

**34 Virginia Chamberland John,** 90, of Hilton Head, S.C., on December 11, 2003. She was a long-time resident of Sea Pines, first moving there in 1965. Predeceased by husband Herbert ’33 in 1981, she is survived by sons Geoffrey, Peter, and Christopher, seven grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include cousin Dorothy Belleterse Beine ’26.

**36 Charles H. Startup,** 94, of Oberlin, Ohio, on May 26, 2008. After studying two years in the graduate school of public administration at the Univ. of Cincinnati, he worked for 40 years at American Airlines in a variety of capacities, including corporate VP in NYC. He was a lifetime member of the international airline organization, the Skal Club. Survivors include his wife of 66 years, Jane (Williams), sons Charles and Thomas ’76, daughter Ann, and three grandchildren.

**37 Elizabeth Hunt Greene,** 92, of Denver, Colo., on March 31, 2008. For over 30 years she lived in New Orleans where her husband was the general manager of the New Orleans Symphony, and she eventually worked as a secretary in the sociology dept. at Tulane Univ. An active volunteer, she served on Tulane’s Medical Center auxiliary and added her ideas and enthusiasm to various senior groups. After a move to Denver, she was actively involved in her senior living community. Predeceased by husband Thomas and son Thomas Jr., she is survived by daughter Suzanne Combs, son Stephen, and four grandchildren.

**38 John Chalmers,** 91, of Manhattan, Kan., on March 14, 2008. After earning a Ph.D. in economics from Cornell Univ., he served as a naval officer in the Pacific during WWII. Following the war he taught and held administrative positions at several colleges and universities, including Middlebury in the economics dept. and at the Univ. of the Philippines as a Fulbright professor. In 1963 he joined the staff of Kansas State Univ. as dean of the College of Arts and Sciences. As dean and
Howard M. Munford '34
July 13, 1912–June 30, 2008

Professor Emeritus of American Literature Howard M. Munford, 95, died at home on June 30, 2008. A 1934 graduate of Middlebury, he earned an MA from Bread Loaf School of English and a Ph.D. from Harvard Univ. Joining the Middlebury faculty in 1941, he was an instructor in American literature before interrupting his academic career to serve as a Navy air combat intelligence officer aboard an aircraft carrier in the Pacific theater of WWII. He returned to the College and taught 35 years, serving as department chair the last 10, before retiring in 1977. During that time he held several endowed chairs, including the Old Dominion Foundation Professorship, the Julian Abernathy Professorship, and the Charles A. Dana Professorship.

Several opportunities enriched his teaching career. In the early 1950s he received a fellowship to study the philosophy of science at Stanford Univ.; he was a Fulbright lecturer in Finland in 1954; he joined Pulitzer Prize-winning poet John Berryman conducting symposia for professors in India; he was part of a 1958 State Department delegation of American professors to the Soviet Union; and he lectured as a Fulbright scholar at the Univ. of Freiburg, Germany, in 1963–1964.

With his love for literature and spirited personality, he had an obvious and indelible impact on students and colleagues alike. In 1998, former student Alexandra Rosen ’59 established the Howard M. Munford ’34 Scholarship Fund to support financial aid, preferably for students of literature. Not long after, the Chi Psi Lodge at the College was renamed in his honor—and coincidentally was the place where he had met his wife Marion Jones ’32 at a pledge dance while a student.

Predeceased by wife Marion in 1999, he is survived by daughter Martha Hill and husband Robert Hill, Henry Norman Hudson Professor of English at Middlebury; son David ’72 and wife Tami (Woolsey) ’82; three grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren.
grandchildren and stayed active with golf and competitive bridge. She was particularly proud to represent Middlebury in 1987 at the inauguration of a new president at Carthage College in Wisconsin. Predeceased by husband Calvin and daughter Melissa, she is survived by daughters Pamela and Roxann, and four grandchildren.

Robert W. Bredenberg, 88, of Green Valley, Ariz., on April 22, 2008. During WWII he spent four years in the Army Signal Corps and remained in the Army Reserve until 1973, retiring with the rank of lieutenant colonel. He owned feed and hardware businesses in his hometown of Champain, N.Y. In 1951 he entered local government and for the next 30 years was active in politics in both the town and county levels. He enjoyed hiking, skiing, fishing, and golf and was awarded a "46er belt" for climbing all 46 peaks of the Adirondacks. Wife Arlene survived him by six days, dying April 28. Survivors include son Robert Jr., daughters Linda, Maxine, Kathleen, and Charlene, six grandchildren, three great-grandchildren and sister Elizabeth Bredenberg Ness '38.

Everett T. Heidgerd, 87, of Kennebunk, Maine, on April 3, 2008. After serving in the U.S. Navy during WWII aboard the aircraft carrier Bon Homme Richard, he received his master's of education and his doctorate of educational counseling at Columbia Univ. Employed for 15 years by the New York State School System, he also worked at the Rockland County Mental Health Center and with the State of Connecticut Gifted and Talented Students Program. An avid sailor, he also enjoyed design, renovation, and restoration of antiques. Survivors include his wife of 62 years, Doris (Forsberg), son Thomas, daughters Christine Pucllo and Jane Garrick, and five grandchildren.

Grace Ilwitzer Lewis, 88, of Wadsworth, Ohio, on May 13, 2008. She worked as a draftsman at Babcock and Wilcox in NYC before moving to Ohio where she was a member of Wadsworth Garden Club and the Literature and Arts Club. An artist, she often contributed paintings to the Wadsworth Library Art Show. Preceded in death by husband John, she is survived by daughters Mary, Alice, and Sally, son Jonathan, seven grandchildren, four step-grandchildren, and 11 step-great-grandchildren.

Barbara Roberts Ormsby, 86, of Redding, Conn., on March 3, 2008. A longtime resident of New Canaan, Conn., she was a member of the Women's Club, First Congregational Church, and Philanthropic Educational Organization. She enjoyed handicrafts, playing bridge, and participating in book groups. Predeceased by husband Edward, she is survived by daughters Heidi Kelsey and Susan Stoehr, and three grandchildren, including Megan Stoehr '10.

Elma M. Baldrick, 82, of Sanford, N.C., on March 25, 2008. After working a series of secretarial jobs in Connecticut, she moved to Vermont and worked for many years in the department of social welfare. Retiring in 1986, she traveled and volunteered as a legislative advocate for AARP and "Tax-aid."

Ruth Norton Forsberg, 83, of Golden, Colo., on May 16, 2008. After earning a BS from Columbia Univ. and training at Presbyterian Hospital, she passed the New York State boards and became an R.N. Most of her career was spent in public health nursing, particularly in the Jefferson County (Colo.) Health Department. Predeceased by husband Warren, she is survived by son Mark and daughter Joan.

Ann Argyle Leeuw, 82, of Aurora, Colo., on May 21, 2008. For five years before marrying she worked as a research chemist, specializing in radioactive tracer studies, at American Cyanamid in Connecticut. In 1973, she returned to school to earn a master's of library science at Rosary College in Illinois. She held a variety of library jobs, ending her career as the public information librarian at the Colorado School of Mines. For over 25 years she was a member of the League of Women Voters, serving as president at one time. She is survived by husband John, daughters Deborah '75 and Jane, son John, and two grandchildren.

Carolyn Levy Smith, 82, of Boynton Beach, Fla., on April 19, 2008. A longtime Spanish teacher, she earned her MA in Spanish from the Middlebury Language Schools in 1949. In 1986 she retired from Dickinson High School in Jersey City, N.J. During her 32 years of teaching she traveled to Mexico, Spain, and in the U.S. She is survived by daughter Ellen.

Frederick D. Williams, 89, of East Lansing, Mich., on May 29, 2007. During WWII he served in the Army Air Corps, and after training for combat in B-24 Liberators, he participated in raids against enemy targets in Italy. With a Ph.D. earned from Indiana Univ. in 1953, he joined the history dept. of Michigan State Univ. as an assistant professor and retired 34 years later as professor and chairman of the department. Along the way he published seven books, wrote about 70 articles and book reviews, was elected to Phi Kappa Phi, received the University Distinguished Faculty Award, was selected by the 1986 senior class council as an outstanding member of the faculty, and had two scholarships established in his name. Serving six years on the Army Advisory Panel on ROTC...
Ann Johnson Johnson, 80, of Los Angeles, Calif., on November 29, 2007. While raising sons Douglas, and daughters Barbara, Mary, and Dorris, she moved often with her husband who was in aerospace work. After attending classes in library science, she worked for the Los Angeles Public Library. Upon retiring, she and her husband traveled extensively. Husband Warren predeceased her.

Mary Ashworth Anderson, 80, of Bear, Del., on April 9, 2008. After receiving her master's in chemistry at Wellesley College, she worked for DuPont as a chemist. She took some time off to raise her daughters then returned to school to earn a second master's in secondary education at the Univ. of Delaware. For many years she worked as a vocational counselor for Cecil County Schools in Maryland, retiring in 1998. An enthusiastic athlete, she was a national master's race walker who competed several times at the U.S. Senior Olympics National Championships. She also hiked 2,000 miles of the Appalachian Trail and took up jayving and discus throwing while in her 70s. Predeceased by husband Dick, she is survived by daughters Nancy Brubaker and Janet Anderson, three grandchildren, and brother Jim '54. Deceased Middlebury relatives include uncle and aunt Stanley '19 and Ruth Ashworth Wright '21, cousins Charles Wright '50, Daniel Wright '55, and Sandra Wright White '77. Surviving Middlebury relatives include cousins Spencer Wright '49, Catharine Wright '83, Lesley Wright '92, and Freeman White '93.

Frank J. Facin Jr., 82, formerly of Montpelier, Vt., on May 31, 2008. Serving in WWII, he was an ensign in the U.S. Navy. After college, he owned and operated the City Boot Shop in Montpelier until his retirement in 1982. An avid tennis player and skier, he served on the National Ski Patrol at Mad River Glen for many years. He was also involved in the Kiwanis Club and community theater. Predeceased by first wife Joan (Dunlop), he is survived by wife Stella (Wood), son Mark, daughter Gail Edwards, two children, and two great-grandchildren.

Robert S. Goell, 79, of Wilmington, N.C., on May 8, 2008. After graduating from Washington Univ. Medical School, he practiced medicine in St. Louis for 30 years before retiring to Wilmington. He is survived by wife Sharon, sons Jonathan and Geoffrey, stepdaughters Lisa Honaker and Michelle Dotson, and nine grandchildren.

Harold M. “Bob” Gore Jr., 85, of Charlottesville, Va., on March 15, 2008. After serving in the Army in the 10th Mountain Division in Italy, he returned to George, his bachelor's degree then received an MAT from Harvard in 1951. After several years of teaching, he began selling maps and globes in New England and New York, followed by sales of industrial material to companies in the Carolinas and Tennessee. After moving to New Hampshire in 1987, he continued in industrial sales. Predeceased by daughter Jennifer Lewis, he is survived by wife Ruth (Britten) '47, sons Christopher, Geoffrey, and Barry, five grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

Charles F. Hall, 83, of Cincinnati, Ohio, on May 27, 2008. During WWII, he served in the Marine Corps and fought in Iwo Jima. With a master's and Ph.D. in chemistry, he worked for many years as a research chemist for the Atomic Energy Commission. He is survived by a brother and several nieces and nephews.

Pauline Wilkins Proctor, 80, formerly of Gorham, Maine, on May 13, 2008. With a BS in math education from the Univ. of Maine and an MS in math from UNH, she had a long career teaching math at the high school level, predominately in Maine public schools. She was a member of the Assoc. of Teachers of Math in New England and the Assoc. of Teachers of Math in Maine. Predeceased by husband Harold, she is survived by sons Norman, Douglas, Kenneth, and Randolph, and five grandchildren.

Margaret Stearns Burdett, 79, of Sunapee, N.H., on April 6, 2008. She began her teaching career at Hall High School, her alma mater, and finished with teaching English for nine years at Westminster School in Simsbury, Conn., after taking time off to raise her children. After a move to Sunapee, she worked for several years part time in a pediatric office. An active volunteer, she was a part of Child and Family Services in Sunapee and Women's Supportive Services in Sunapee and was a loyal Midlum alumn, serving for many years as class secretary. She is survived by her husband of 57 years, Bruce '50, sons Bruce '74 and Doug '87, daughter Carol Guay, and seven grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include uncle John Stearns '50. Surviving Middlebury relatives include cousin Robert Stearns '81.

Percy A. Mack, 83, of West Addison, Vt., on March 22, 2008. After serving as a tail gunner on a B-17 in WWII, he earned his bachelor's degree and moved with his wife to New Jersey for 16 years. In 1967 they returned to Vermont to take over a family farm where they worked until 1983. He volunteered in several capacities in his community and was a member of the American Legion and VFW. Predeceased by daughter Kathleen, survivors include wife Barbara (Harvan) '48, sons Patrick, William, Peter, Thomas, Michael, and Daniel, daughter Paula, nine grandchildren, and nine great-grandchildren.

Parker Poole Jr., 82, of Cape Elizabeth, Maine, on May 20, 2008. He served in the Pacific theater with the 2nd Marine Division in WWII and was in the first unit to go into Nagasaki with the occupation. After attending Middlebury, he went to work for W.H. Shurtleff Co. Always interested in sustaining the Portland, Maine, waterfront, he committed himself full time to the improvement of Union Wharf in 1982 and became the president and wharfinger of Proprietors of Union Wharf. He and son Charlie created Custom Float Services, a builder of docks, floats, and piers. Predeceased by son Sam, he is survived by wife Victoria (Simes), sons Malcolm, Parker III, and

Charles, daughters Christine Thomas and Alexandra Sawyer, 15 grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

Judson Ford Jr., 79, of Albuquerque, N.M., on May 29, 2008. He began his lifelong career as a construction manager with Sherman Construction Co., of Vienna, Va., before moving to Albuquerque where he worked on such projects as the New Mexico Museum of Natural History and Science, and various projects at Los Alamos National Laboratory. Preceded in death by former wife Joana (Mauritzen) '52 and brother Charles '21, he is survived by wife MaryEllen Smith, son Kai, daughters Marjorie and Cynthia, stepsons David, Bob, and Tom Finch, and two grandchildren.

Dorothy Cobb MacKinnon, 78, formerly of Stamford, Conn., on April 6, 2008. With a master's in education from Western Conn. State Univ., she taught in the Stamford Public Schools and helped pioneer the open classroom method of teaching. For her outstanding achievements in education, she was named Connecticut Teacher of the Year in 1973. Predeceased by daughter Alison, she is survived by son Allan IV, daughter Toby, and three grandchildren.

Ann Almquist Hartz, 76, of Stowe, Vt., on May 24, 2008. After working in Washington, D.C., for the CIA, she moved to Montreal to start her family. Returning to the U.S. in 1964, she settled in Stowe where she worked in the school system for 28 years as a bookkeeper and as a Russian teacher for five years. After retirement she worked as the circulation manager for the Stowe Reporter until 2004. Survivors include sons Whitaker, Peter, and Tim, and six grandchildren.

Robert W. Killeen, 74, of Ballston, N.Y., on April 3, 2008. After earning a MA from SUNY-Albany, he began his career in education teaching world history in Gloversville, N.Y. He then taught and was an assistant principal in the Burnt Hills-Ballston Lake (N.Y.) school system. In 1973 he became the principal of Draper Junior-Senior High School in Schenectady, N.Y., and retired as principal of the Draper Middle School in the Mohonasen Central School District. Following retirement, he became the director of education at the Charlton School for Girls in Burnt Hills. Survivors include wife Phyllis, son Robert Jr., daughters Elizabeth and Rebecca, and five grandchildren. Surviving Middlebury relatives include brother Edward '54.

Anthony C. Hilfer, 71, of Austin, Texas, on April 11, 2008. After earning a master's from Columbia Univ. in 1960 and a Ph.D. from UNC-Chapel Hill in 1961, he began his 45-year tenure in the department of English at the Univ. of Texas-Austin. The Iris Howard Regents Professor of English Literature, he was also the longtime coeditor of Texas Studies in Language and Literature. He authored numerous books, articles, and reviews on a wide array of topics in American literature and culture. A renowned scholar of popular genres, he was especially interested in film, particularly film noir. He is survived by wife Jane (Koock), son Tom, two stepdaughters, and four step-grandchildren. Surviving Middlebury relatives include cousin William Hilfer '53.
Harriet Falls Burnett, 70, of Whittier, N.C., on April 29, 2008. She earned a master's from Tulane Univ. in 1972 and retired in 1998 from the New Orleans City Government as director of the department of safety and permits. She was also active in the League of Women Voters and Planned Parenthood of Louisiana. Survivors include husband Walter, daughter Karen, son Laird, and two grandsons.

Barry L. Croland, 70, of Elsworth, N.J., on March 25, 2008. After graduating with a law degree from Rutgers Law School, he began a distinguished career that specialized in family law. He joined Shavick, Theos, Stern Schott & Steiger in 1963 and later became a partner. In 1995 he cofounded Shapiro & Croland. From the early '70s, he involved himself in family law matters, serving on several state Supreme Court committees including matrimonial litigation, family court, and family court practice. He was cofounder and coeditor of New Jersey Family Lawyer, the magazine of the State Bar Association Family Law Section, of which he was an executive committee member. He was an original member of the American College of Family Trial Lawyers, which has recently been chosen as a fellow of the American Bar Association, and was cofounder and president of the New Jersey Family Law Inn of Court which was renamed in his honor as the Barry I. Croland Family Law Inn of Court. He is survived by his wife of 49 years, Joan (Kohleiter), son Richard, daughters Heidi, Elizabeth '84, and Jennifer '87, and 13 grandchildren. Surviving Middlebury relatives include cousin Andrew Klugman '90.

Thomas Hirsch, 49, of Quito, Ecuador, on April 12, 2008. After participating in varsity track and cross country at Middlebury, he continued to coach track after college. He worked as a secondary school teacher, was involved in the paper industry, and most recently was teaching English in Ecuador.

Corie Jensen Perregaux, 35, of San Diego, Calif., on April 16, 2008. After college she worked in the education and health care fields and started several small businesses, including Country Comfort Hand Lotion Bars. She loved cooking, tide-pooling, traveling, and animals. She is survived by mother Carol, father Harry, and brother Michael.

Jameson G. Thissell, 35, of Bow, N.H., on May 21, 2008. After earning his medical degree from Columbia Univ., he served as chief resident at Albany (N.Y.) Medical Center before taking a job with Concord Emergency Medical Associates at Concord (N.H.) Hospital. He enjoyed the outdoors, traveling, cooking, boating, and motorcycles. Survivors include wife Sarah (Wyatt) '93, daughters Rebecca and Victoria, son Nicholas, his parents, and two brothers.

Shaun P. Esmond, 33, of Hudson Falls, N.Y., on May 20, 2008. He enjoyed acting in theater, listening to music and watching movies, and debating politics. Survivors include mother Deborah and stepfather Mark, sister Erin, and stepbrothers Jason and Mark Maynard '96.

Nicholas A. Garza, 19, of Albuquerque, N.M., on February 6, 2008. An engaging, popular first-year, Nick made an impact on campus in his short time there. A lover of debate, hockey, politics, poetry, literature, and music, he shared his enthusiasm and good humor with everyone he met. Soon after arriving on campus, he introduced and hosted his own rock show called W.R.M. Sweet on the College's radio station, WRMC. He enjoyed intramural hockey and playing piano. Predeceased by husband Robert in 2008. After working for many years in Starkboro, he joined the College staff as a groundsworker in 1963 and worked 28 years. After retirement he became the caretaker for the estate of John Kirk '39 in Cornwall. He was passionate about gardening; he canned his own tomatoes and supplied neighbors with fresh vegetables every summer. Predeceased by wife Barbara (LaRose) '83, son Lloyd, and his wife Barbara, son Scott, and three grandchildren. Edna Schneider Puls, 83, of Cornwall, Vt., on April 20, 2008. Joining the College staff in 1973, she worked as a secretary for 18 years, retiring from the Center for Counseling and Human Relations in 1991. She enjoyed photography, cross-country skiing, writing, swimming, and playing piano. Predeceased by husband Robert in 1978, she is survived by daughters Janet and Barbara, son Scott, and three grandchildren.

Lloyd P. Tatro, 96, of Bristol, Vt., on May 5, 2008. After serving for many years in Starkboro, he joined the College staff as a groundsworker in 1963 and worked 28 years. After retirement he became the caretaker for the estate of John Kirk '39 in Cornwall. He was passionate about gardening; he canned his own tomatoes and supplied neighbors with fresh vegetables every summer. Predeceased by wife Barbara (LaRose) '83 and son Lloyd, he is survived by daughter Mary, sons Richard, Francis, James, and Michael, and several grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Eleanor Harrington Collins, 89, of Middleville, Vt., on June 16, 2008. A graduate of the Chandler School of Business, she was the office manager in the College's Admissions Office for 15 years. She taught elementary, secondary, and college level courses in several states as well as in Guatemala, Colombia, and Spain, finishing her career at William and Mary College. She also sang opera with a number of companies, including the Spanish Royal Theater in Madrid.

Edna Schneider Puls, 83, of Cornwall, Vt., on April 20, 2008. Joining the College staff in 1973, she worked as a secretary for 18 years, retiring from the Center for Counseling and Human Relations in 1991. She enjoyed photography, cross-country skiing, writing, swimming, and playing piano. Predeceased by husband Robert in 1978, she is survived by daughters Janet and Barbara, son Scott, and three grandchildren.

Evelyn M. Moyer, 81, MA French, of West Brandywine, Pa., on March 19, 2008. She was a teacher of French, English, and Spanish for over 35 years at Kennett (Pa.) High School.

Ruth Davis Clem, 84, MA French, of Bethesda, Md., on March 14, 2008. For many years she taught French, German, and English in the school systems of Bethesda and Silver Spring. In the 1960s she was a cryptographer for the National Security Agency.

Barbara J. Kailing, 68, MA Spanish, of Albuquerque, N.M., on April 30, 2008. She taught elementary, secondary, and college level courses in several states as well as in Guatemala, Colombia, and Spain, finishing her career at William and Mary College. She also sang opera with a number of companies, including the Spanish Royal Theater in Madrid.

Judith Schaubhut Smith, 64, MA Italian, of New York City, N.Y., on February 9, 2008. After teaching English to Italians in Florence and Bologna, Italy, she spent the later part of her life teaching and translating in NYC, including doing a translation for Pope John Paul II.

Richard J. Dacey, 66, MA English, of Lowell, Mass., on March 12, 2008. He was an English teacher at Lowell High School for over 30 years and was a member of the Massachusetts Teachers' Association.

Margaret Rusk White, 89, MA French, of Matthews, N.C., on January 18, 2008. She was active in the Experiment in International Living, taught at various colleges, and after retiring, was a part-time journalist.

Evelyn M. Moyer, 81, MA French, of West Brandywine, Pa., on March 19, 2008. She was a teacher of French, English, and Spanish for over 35 years at Kennett (Pa.) High School.

Richard J. Dacey, 66, MA English, of Lowell, Mass., on March 12, 2008. He was an English teacher at Lowell High School for over 30 years and was a member of the Massachusetts Teachers' Association.
TRUSTEE/HONORARY DEGREE

William E. Odom, 75, of Washington, D.C., on May 30, 2008. A 1954 graduate of the U.S. Military Academy at West Point, he was a career Army officer who retired as a lieutenant general and who served as a senior military and intelligence officer in the Carter and Reagan administrations. He earned his MA and Ph.D. in political science from Columbia and completed Russian language and Soviet area studies at the Army Language School and the U.S. Army Russian Institute. In 1987, he received a honorary Doctor of Laws degree from Middlebury. From 1972 to 1974, He served as a military attaché at the U.S. embassy in Moscow. Returning to the States, he taught at West Point, and in 1977, when Zbigniew Brzezinski became President Carter’s national security adviser, he was named Brzezinski’s military assistant. In 1985, he was named the director of the National Security Agency, after spending four years in Army intelligence. In 1988 he retired from the Army and NSA and began teaching at Yale. Over the years he wrote numerous books and articles and appeared frequently as a commentator on radio and television programs. General Odom was a valued member of the Middlebury community, offering wise and steady counsel as a member of the Board of Trustees, on which he served from 1987 to 1997. He is survived by wife Anne (Curtis) ’58, son Mark ’87, and a granddaughter.

IN MEMORIAM
William E. Odom

Bill Odom was a soldier, a thinker, and my true friend.
I admired his sense of duty. A proud West Pointer and a Ranger, a gutsy intelligence officer penetrating East Germany, a veteran of the Vietnam war, a daring military attaché in the Soviet Union (who smuggled out Solzhenitsyn’s personal papers), Bill served with passionate commitment.

But his courage was not only physical, it was also civic. He was willing to speak truth to power. I first met him when he, a major fresh from Vietnam, made a presentation at Columbia University on the war—and I was struck by the cold candor of his analysis: critical, detached, unsparing. (I made a mental note: this is a person to watch.)

He displayed the same civic courage in being the first senior military to speak up publicly against the war in Iraq—and, way ahead of others, to urge U.S. disengagement.

Proud of his uniform, proud of the U.S. Army, immensely proud of the bravery displayed in combat in Iraq by his only son, General Odom—without mincing words—warned our leaders and our people of the damage that this unnecessary war of choice was inflicting on America in general and on our Army in particular.

I respected him as a profound and provocative thinker. Bill was a world-class strategist. I could talk at length regarding his contributions to U.S. defense policy. While on the NSC staff during the Carter years, he was the impulse and the key influence in shaping Presidential Directive 59 which redefined how—if ever necessary—the U.S. should conduct a nuclear war. He initiated in 1970s U.S. planning for a rapid deployment capability in the Middle East in the event of an external intrusion.

He had the intellectual boldness to conclude a comprehensive NSC assessment of the U.S.-Soviet rivalry with the then startling prediction that the Soviet bloc might break up before the end of the century. No wonder that in the 1980s Bill rose to head our nation’s most sensitive intelligence agency, the NSA.

His intellectual horizons were wide and his mind creative. He wrote books ranging from authoritative studies of the Soviet military to ambitious examination of the new post-Cold War American empire. While heading the NSA, Bill became a key promoter of more advanced emphasis in America of the study of mathematics as the key to applied knowledge. He read widely in economics as the necessary component of geopolitics. He enjoyed teaching—and was a superb teacher, truly loved by his students.

I was struck by how much time he was prepared to devote to prolonged, informative, and relentlessly challenging discussions, conducted in Bill’s spirited debating style of “take no prisoners”—which nonetheless stimulated intense loyalty among those exposed to it.

And yet despite that combative style, he encouraged independent judgment, not only in academia but also in the disciplined military setting—making it clear to subordinates that if they had a reasoned case to make, they should not fear to speak up.

He was passionate in his convictions—he hated the Soviet Union yet loved Russia—and both admired and was genuinely proud of his wife Anne’s dedicated efforts to promote in America a deeper understanding of the richness and diversity of Russia’s culture and of the warmth of the Russian people themselves.

I trusted him as a friend, totally. I knew that I could rely on him, come what may. He was truly an intellectual partner, political ally, and personal comrade. Our friendship deepened as the years went on. We increasingly shared the same concerns—we were outraged by what our leaders and their inspirers were doing to America—and we partook of similar misgivings regarding the long-term future unless there was a timely change of course in our national destiny.

It became a habit of ours to conduct an ongoing net assessment—by long evening telephone conversations, or after our regular and almost mindlessly competitive tennis games—of the latest developments or of the most pertinent books dealing with world affairs.

In our unending dialogues (alas, they did end), we were each other’s sounding boards, sometimes even heated ones; we shared similar dislikes, sometimes passionately so (which, too, can be a bonding experience), and we advocated similar strategies.

The very week he died, we published a joint op-ed, warning against a U.S. or an Israeli-initiated war with Iran, and the best line in it (that “a policy of sticks and carrots may work with donkeys but not with serious states”) was Bill’s typically pungent way of summing up an argument.

Bill Odom brilliantly widened the intellectual horizons of many while never pulling punches in exposing the opportunistic shelters of conventional wisdom.

He served his country with relentless dedication for he was a relentless patriot.

He was inspirational: I was struck by how much my sons came to admire him and how affected they were when one day I shared with them the totally unexpected shattering news.

For me, he was my closest comrade in a shared commitment that spanned 40 years.

—Dr. Zbigniew Brzezinski delivered these remarks on September 8, 2008 at the Memorial Chapel of Fort Meyer, Virginia, following which William Odom was laid to rest with full military honors in Arlington National Cemetery.
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This Is Next

For many, autumn is the season for new beginnings.

By Gary Margolis '67

I can see the barn door, but not the pasture. This fall, I began my 37th year of counseling Middlebury students. I'm thinking of what I say when parents and alumni ask me what's new about this class of freshmen, now called first years, and what is still old about them.

Students leave home and live with someone to whom they are assigned. They decide what to wear, how much to study (or not), how late to stay out and what to do when they do stay out. They see who they like and who likes them; who will really want to know them.

They are beginning, as students were encouraged in medieval universities, to find their place in the universe and to find wisdom. Imagine if we encouraged wisdom the first week of college in September, when they are trying to find where to buy books, where to do their laundry.

Freud (forgive me) said the goals of life were "zu lieben und zu arbeiten," to love and to work. To that I add: to text, to Google, to Facebook. And to decide how to treat the inevitable and necessary symptoms, residues, and richness of life.

We can expect most students—during this "best four years of their lives"—will experience heart-rending loss, if they haven’t already. I'm amazed at how many students, as teenagers, have had to grieve. A break-up. An exclusion. A death. I once proposed we rename our counseling center, "The Center for Grieving and Healing."

I'm also moved by how resilient they are—students who have endured crushing poverty, natural and man-made traumas, and other assaults to their bodies and souls. These are the students, too, who have survived and earned and found their way to Middlebury.

A student said, "How can I feel so sad at the same time I see that flowering crab apple tree outside my dorm window?" In his classes, he was reading about beauty and loss, and writing papers about what he was taught, what he was feeling and discovering on his own. In his labs, he was learning to count and observe how things change, what things remain the same. He was feeling what Walt Whitman wrote: "I am large, I contain multitudes." He was embodying contradictions.

Middlebury students, over this career of years, have allowed me to listen to the heart of what they say; what they express in the privacy of a counselor's office, so they can say what they need to say, to their roommates and sisters, mothers and fathers. So they can stand up, as here in Vermont at a town meeting, and say what they need to say. Or anywhere their true voices are needed.

There's a barn I can almost see across the fields from my office window. These days, my colleagues ask me, "What are you going to do next?"

"This is next," I like to say.

Gary Margolis '67 is executive director of the Center for Counseling and Human Relations and associate professor of English and American literatures at Middlebury. His book of poems, Fire in the Orchard, was submitted for the Pulitzer Prize by Autumn House Press in 2002.

Illustration by Linda Helton
Marking a Milestone

For my 50th reunion, I made a gift to honor my family’s four generations at Middlebury, as well as my conviction that education is an investment in the future. My gift, in the form of a gift annuity, provides me with some nice benefits today and will help make a Middlebury education available for our children’s children.”
— Granthia Lavery Preston ’59

Our Middlebury years helped to shape the ones that followed—and the years to come. Your 50th reunion is a time to celebrate your past, present, and future. Follow Granthia’s and Ren’s example—extend your reach by providing for future Middlebury students.

Charitable Gift Annuities and Remainder Trusts allow you to:
- Receive a stream of income for life
- Realize income tax savings
- Avoid capital gains on appreciated assets
- Reduce or eliminate gift and estate taxes
- Directly support a program that is most important to you
- Make a larger gift than you ever thought possible in honor of your 50th reunion
- Participate in your reunion class giving (within a five-year period of your reunion year)

The Office of Gift Planning can help you achieve your goals. Anne McMenamin, director, or Deb Wales, senior associate director, will be happy to discuss with you the many plans that can be customized to fit your financial situation.

Office of Gift Planning
866.496.MIDD (6433) • giftplanning@middlebury.edu
www.middlebury.edu/supporting/planning

As students, we benefited from alumni giving back to Middlebury. Our 50th reunion is a great time to reciprocate AND receive something in return. That’s what I did with a gift annuity. The Gift Planning Office has many options to meet almost every need.
— Renwick (Ren) Curry ’59
Middlebury Alumni.
Come For a Tour and Dinner on Us!

Home Room

The Lodge at Otter Creek is now open. Now you really can come home to Middlebury, Vermont and The Lodge at Otter Creek. The Lodge at Otter Creek is an all inclusive adult resort community available to residents in a number of rental options ranging from spacious Cottages to Independent and Assisted Living apartments, as well as, The Haven Memory Care Unit—all in a variety of floor plans designed to suit your every need.

Nested on 36 acres of land within minutes of the cultural and artistic vibrancy of Middlebury College and Middlebury Township, surrounded by majestic mountains, walking trails, apple orchards and panoramic views, The Lodge at Otter Creek offers a unique blend of security, elegance and beauty that redefines adult living.

NOW OPEN.
Give us a Call at 802-388-1220 Today
With Inquiries or to Set-up a Tour.
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Visit us at the Site: From the Bridge in downtown Middlebury go to route 7 South, at 3rd light take a right on Middle Road North.
Drive to the end of the road and bear right up the hill to The Lodge at Otter Creek.
Owned and operated by Bullrock Corp., and affiliated with Shelburne Bay Senior Living Community.

THE LODGE
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The next generation in adult living