Green Acres
New York’s parks are Adrian Benepe’s domain

FIRE ON THE MOUNTAIN • ATHLETE’S FOOTE • THE FICTION CONTEST
UPHILL/DOWNHILL

12
COLLEGE STREET
Seniors say their good-byes, Bill Richardson offers advice, and three Watsons take on the world. Plus, summer reading.

20
GAME TIME
Her teams have won four national titles in seven years, but Missy Foote might be at her best when they come up short.

22
OLD CHAPEL
President John M. McCardell, Jr. addresses challenges faced—and met.

24
ACADEMIC MATTERS
MarHaban bikum (Welcome).
With interest in Arabic language growing exponentially, students are flocking to Middlebury's renowned summer language program.

CLASS ACTION

44
PURSUITS
Spend some time with Bee Ottinger '70, and you'll never look at the world the same way.

46
BOOK MARKS
What's summer reading without a good mystery?

48
NEWSPRINT
Leroy Nesbitt '82 expounds on diversity issues, his commute, and what he loves about Middlebury.

Cover and inset photographs by Bob Handelman
TILL
The winner of the Magazine's first annual Fiction Contest is a classic childhood tale set on the coast of Maine.

PARK PLACE
With nearly 30,000 acres of NYC green in his care, Adrian Benepe's job is no walk in the park.

THE BOOK KEEPER
Bob Buckeye has spent more than 30 years bolstering Middlebury's rare book collection. The Magazine examines five lessons gleaned from his work.

IN THE LINE OF FIRE
As fires devoured acres of Colorado terrain in 2002, Alison Osius '80 watched the flames creep closer to home.
At the Movies

During a Middlebury summer, you can visit nine countries in as many weeks. And you won’t need a passport.

When I moved to Vermont last fall, I wondered if I would be able to feed my movie fix—in the past, I’ve been known to take in two or three movies on a single weekend. The wealth of opportunities Vermont affords has cut down on my movie marathon months somewhat, but it hasn’t been for a lack of quality films.

Between the College’s Hirschfield Film/Video Series, Montpelier’s Savoy Theater and the Roxy in Burlington (formerly the Nickelodeon), I’ve had access to movies that have been screened in most major cities. Indeed, nothing had changed—until I attended the opening of the Language Schools’ International Film Festival.

This year the festival opened with City of God, a critically acclaimed Brazilian film about the rough street life in the slums of Rio de Janeiro. The movie has received a number of great reviews so I wasn’t that surprised when Dana Auditorium began to fill to capacity 20 minutes before show time.

A number of people from the community arrived first, followed by a stream of students from the Portuguese School, the most recent addition to the College’s contingent of Language Schools. The students were a diverse lot. They were of different ages, ethnicities, cultures; one gentleman wore a sport coat, while a young woman sported a Brazilian futebol jersey. All wore small, yellow buttons signaling their status as Portuguese students (each school has given its students corresponding, color-coded buttons), however, and while the Language Pledge wasn’t to go into effect until noon the next day, it seemed that all the students were engrossed in Portuguese-driven conversations.

Spoken by more than 200 million people worldwide, Portuguese joins Arabic, Chinese, French, German, Italian, Japanese, Russian, and Spanish as the ninth language offered through Middlebury’s summer immersion program—and adds yet another layer to the cultural milieu that defines the Middlebury community in the summer. Because the language students sign a pledge to speak only their language of study while at Middlebury, it’s not uncommon to walk down Main Street and pass a couple speaking Russian or encounter someone at Ben & Jerry’s ordering ice cream in French. But for some reason, I never thought about how the introduction of different languages would affect something as simple as going to the movies. Once the lights dimmed and City of God began, however, I was acutely aware of the couple who would occasionally converse in hushed tones. Usually this bothers me, but this time, as the two spoke, in Portuguese, I found the added chatter to be welcome. Rather than being distracting, it seemed to add to what was playing out on the screen.

This has opened up a new line of thinking for me. When I initially scanned the festival’s list of offerings, two films—City of God and Talk to Her—stood out as movies I really wanted to see. Now, however, I’m finding myself drawn to movies I’ve never heard of, movies like the Moroccan film Ali Zaama: Prince of the Streets and the Russian Cuckoo. And I only want to see them here, where the people around me will be speaking Arabic and Russian.

I’ll never confuse Dana Auditorium with a theater in Beijing, Moscow, or Paris, but for nine evenings out of the year, if I use my imagination just a little bit, I can spend two hours abroad, without leaving the state of Vermont. —MJ
**LETTERS**

**Quibbling with McKibben**

Visiting environmentalist Bill McKibben seems to be getting a lot of ink in Middlebury publications and, as a Midd parent, this causes me concern. *Middlebury Magazine* (“What’s for Dinner,” spring 2003) quotes McKibben as saying “I’m here under false pretenses... To call me a scholar-in-residence is a stretch. I’m not an academic and I’m not a real teacher.” Melissa Pasen’s article quibbles with this, but investigation suggests that it is true. I am left wondering, just what is McKibben doing at Middlebury?

In fact, McKibben is an advocate. One amazon.com reviewer succinctly described his best-known book, *The End of Nature*, this way: “This novel (sic) is a touching polemic about the voracious appetite of mankind to chew up and tint ‘Nature’—but it is so one sided that it’s not a scientific examination of the subject. It’s more like a poem or an ode to an earlier time.”

If McKibben brings this sort of advocacy to the classroom, where it masquerades as scholarship, then Middlebury has a problem.

Today’s environmental questions are, at base, scientific questions. Midd students need to be equipped to use science to answer those questions. If Middlebury classes become an opportunity for an advocate to expound an unsupported opinion on GM food or global warming, then students will go away with nothing. They need to know how to find the facts themselves and to analyze cost, benefit, and risk in a scientific way. They need to know how to formulate solutions and rationally judge others’ proposed solutions.

The notion that advocates are scholars is one that cannot withstand scrutiny. Middlebury wouldn’t hire a coal company public-relations person to teach students about energy. They wouldn’t hire a radio preacher to teach about religion. But I am left with the feeling that such non-hires wouldn’t be based on principle. They would simply be based on Middlebury’s disagreement with what they had to say. Otherwise, why would Middlebury hire an advocate to expound on environmentalism?

McKibben and his ideas have a place at Middlebury. He would be a fine guest speaker or discussion panelist. But he shouldn’t be in the classroom substituting advocacy for scholarship. Middlebury students need to be able to analyze, question, and challenge his ideas. This is tough when the students know he is an advocate and not an academic—and he is giving the grades.

*Eric Twelker ‘04, ’07
Juneau, Alaska*

**No Strings, Please**

I read with great interest writer Sarah Stewart Taylor’s profile of puppeteer Eric Bass ’69 in the spring 2003 issue. I am also a Middlebury graduate with continuing connections to puppets and Vermont. However, as a puppet theater historian, I would like to point out a salient error in Michelle Chang’s otherwise wonderful illustrations of Middlebury graduates who stayed in Vermont. The cover image of Eric and one of his puppets (which is probably the Walter Benjamin figure from Eric’s recent show about that great German modernist) mistakenly adds strings and a marionette-control device to the puppet, when in reality no strings are attached (so to speak).

In fact, the Benjamin puppet, like many of Eric’s puppet creations, is manipulated not by strings, but instead by the more direct hands-on techniques of Bunraku-style theater. I believe that this detail is important for an understanding of puppet theater today, because over the past hundred years, Asian forms of puppet theater (including Japanese Bunraku, Chinese and Javanese shadow theater, and Javanese Wayang Golek rod-puppet theater) have become far more influential in the United States and Europe than the European marionette and hand puppet traditions, which helped define Western puppetry in the nineteenth century.

The assumption that a puppeteer is a performer who pulls strings is a notion puppeteers frequently face, and its commonality has something to do with the pleasing image and metaphor of the puppeteer as a master manipulator. But, in fact, the puppet renaissance of the past few decades has much more to do with Asian-influenced techniques, art theater, and political theater, than with classic forms of marionette theater (which of course still thrive). This new cross-cultural mix of puppet techniques can create very exciting contemporary theater, as Eric’s
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work, as highlighted in Middlebury Magazine, shows.

John Bell ’73
Cambridge, Massachusetts

Honoring Ratte
As a longtime friend and Middlebury classmate of George Ratte ’56, whose obituary appeared in the winter alumni magazine, I would like to make a factual correction. At the same time, I wanted to add a few biographical highlights. George’s life speaks to the value of a Middlebury education, a liberal arts education that at its best creates good citizens.

First, the factual correction: George was not a World War II veteran, as stated in the obituary. However, he did serve with distinction as an officer in the Marine Corps in the late 1950s.

Second, George’s enthusiasm, interest in young people, and extensive volunteer activities made him a major contributor to the community of Worcester, Mass., where he was once named Young Man of the Year. Having played lacrosse at Middlebury, he loved the game, and introduced it to Worcester-area high schools. He was also a leader in the Worcester Little League organization, serving as president for many years, as well as a longtime coach. As his wife, Ann, commented after George’s funeral, George was delighted to see a team from “his” Little League at the Little League World Series last summer. He was also an active member of Christ the King Church, a member of the Worcester Area Republican Committee, and chairman of Pack 37 and Troop 37 of the Mohiogen Council Boy Scouts of America.

Judging from the overflow crowd at his funeral, George was a beloved member of his community. A lot of people are takers, George was a giver.

Bob Viollet ’56
Pine Plains, New York

Ed.: We regret the error regarding George Ratte’s military service. Also, we would like to recognize that Bob Viollet was writing on behalf of numerous friends and classmates, who were unable to be listed due to space constraints.
Still Green in NYC
I was green with mountain envy as I read your verdant accounts of transplanted “Flatlanders” (spring 2003), especially the stories of my classmates Susan White, Stephen Kiernan, and Paula Routly. Had my hometown been somewhere other than New York City (a more logical spot for me to land a job in the early 1980s recession), I might have been among them. However, let me assure other less-than-rural readers that a facsimile of the laid-back Vermont lifestyle—large community garden, bench, friendly neighbors and even the (same!) 50-cent ice-cream sandwich from the corner bodega—can be had in places as flat as my own address on Manhattan’s Upper West Side. Now, about that Vermont retirement...

Emma Raleigh Mayer ’82
New York, New York

People Finder
Just when I was wondering how to get in touch with Jane Roberts, Middlebury Magazine comes to the rescue (“Global Warning,” spring 2003) by printing her remarkable “power to the people” story. Living in Milan, Italy, I look forward to each issue of the magazine, as it puts me back in the Green Mountains, closer to home in many senses.

Catherine Rodgers Giussani
M.A. Spanish ’92
Milan, Italy

Letter Made of Gold
Editor’s Note: Middlebury Magazine received word in late June that Sally West Johnson’s cover profile of Judge William K. Sessions III ’69 (“Who is Bill Sessions?”) in the winter 2003 issue won a gold medal in a national competition sponsored by the Council for the Advancement and Support of Education. Johnson’s story was one of six to receive gold recognition in the Best Articles of the Year category. This is the second time in as many years that the Magazine has been recognized for writing achievement. Last year, Jay Heinrich’s cover profile of mountain biker Jacqui Phelan ’77 (“Jacqui’s Wild Ride,”...
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LETTERS

spring 2001) received a grand gold medal in the same category.

Ari, Redux

Editor's Note: Ari Fleischer's appearance on campus last fall to receive an Alumni Achievement Award—and the subsequent coverage in the Magazine—prompted a flurry of letters to the editor that has not subsided.

While on campus in October, Mr. Fleischer was met by both supporters and protesters; the letters we have received have followed a similar pattern. Over the course of two issues, we have received—and printed—letters expressing a diverse set of opinions pertaining to Mr. Fleischer's (now former) position as press secretary in the Bush administration, and the reception he received on campus (pro and con) and on these letters pages (likewise, pro and con).

The editorial staff is thrilled that readers have chosen the Magazine as a forum for vigorous debate. However, in keeping with the Magazine's letters policy—"On any given subject we will print letters that address that subject, and then in the next issue, letters that respond to the first letters. After that, we will move on to new subjects"—we believe, indeed, that it is time to move on.

We look forward to hearing your voices on other subjects, and, as always, encourage you to think of Middlebury Magazine as a forum for dialogue and debate.

Letters Policy

Letters addressing topics discussed in the magazine are given priority, though they may be edited for brevity or clarity. On any given subject we will print letters that address that subject, and then in the next issue, letters that respond to the first letters. After that, we will move on to new subjects. Send letters to: Middlebury Magazine, Meeker House, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753. E-mail: middmag@middlebury.edu.
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Plans and specifications for the Lodge at Lincoln Peak will be made available only to those registered with the Inner Circle-Sugarbush. This ad is not intended as an offering as defined under Vermont law.


Photographer Bob Handelman ("Park Place," p. 34) is a frequent contributor to Middlebury Magazine. He lives in New York City.

Sally West Johnson ’72 ("So You Want to Learn Arabic?" p. 24) is a freelance writer in Middlebury. She wrote “Who is Bill Sessions?” in the winter 2003 issue.

George Kochaniec, Jr. ("In the Line of Fire," p. 40) is a photographer for the Rocky Mountain News in Denver, Colo. The News photo staff won a 2003 Pulitzer Prize for its coverage of the Colorado fires.

Laura Legere ’03 ("Till," p. 28) graduated from Middlebury in May. This summer she’s attending the Bread Loaf School of English. Her short story, “Till,” was chosen as the winner of the Magazine’s first annual fiction contest.

Photographer Vlad Lodoaba ’06 ("Reunion 2003," Insert) is a sophomore at Middlebury.

Vermont-based photographer Rose McNulty ("So You Want to Learn Arabic?" p. 24) shot logrolling sisters Katie and Lizzie Hoeschler for the winter 2002 issue.


Alison Osius ’80 ("In the Line of Fire," p. 40) lives in Carbondale, Colo. She is a senior editor at Rock & Ice magazine.

Bee Ottinger ’70 ("Open Your Eyes," p. 44) is a photographer and video editor in Los Angeles, Calif. Her photo blog can be found at www.thedailybuzzz.com.


Sarah Van Arsdale ("Park Place," p. 34) is a frequent contributor to the Magazine. She lives in New York City.


Illustrator Tim Zeltner ("Till," p. 28) lives in Toronto.

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As morning fog obscures the view of the Green Mountains, the Facilities Management team puts the final touches on the setup for 2003 Commencement. Photograph by Josh Drake '04.
A Long Good-bye

Although Commencement events begin nearly 40 hours before the first notes of the processional are sounded on Sunday morning, it’s the final 12 hours or so that graduates tend to remember most.

Few sleep—many songs are sung and tears are shed during the late evening and early morning hours leading up to the 10:00 A.M. ceremony. Then, almost miraculously, those who sported puffy eyes and vacant expressions over breakfast only hours before receive their second wind and are rejuvenated for the actual Commencement exercises. *Middlebury Magazine* was on hand to document the proceedings—from Saturday night to the conclusion of Commencement.

10:30 P.M.
Students begin to stir on campus. Among the social options being discussed: “pre-parties” in social houses and private homes; the McCullough Dance Party; and one of the night’s marquee events, a two-tented affair at the Farm, a student house on Halladay Road.

12:15 A.M.
People begin to arrive at McCullough, where Francis Connolly ’04 is spinning tunes. Partygoers in day-glo necklaces and bracelets bounce around the room. Outside, two students are holding hands, silently crying.

1:40 A.M.
It’s drizzling at the Farm, as nearly 300 people stream in and out of twin tents, one of which houses a DJ. Cameron Cousins ’03 looks around, thinks about what she’ll be doing in less than 12 hours and sums up her feelings with one word: “Surreal.”

2:45 A.M.
Back at McCullough, the dance party is pulsing with energy. The day-glo accessories have been discarded and now litter the dance floor. Madonna blares from the speakers; she’s accompanied by dozens of hoarse revelers.

4:00 A.M.
At the Farm, more Madonna. More singing. Billy Joel is played, then Bonnie Tyler’s “Total Eclipse of the Heart.” The crowd belts out the verse, “Forever’s gonna start tonight, forever’s gonna start tonight…”

4:45 A.M.
Those left at the Farm hop aboard a school bus for a ride to Youngman Field, where 100 or so people have gathered. Pictures are snapped, a few songs are sung, then people begin to wander aimlessly, wondering what to do next.

6:00 A.M.
A small group of seniors treks from the football field to the president’s house. They have heard that there is a tradition of serenading President McCarell, but they’re not sure what to sing. They decide on the one line from “Gamaliel Painter’s Cane” that they all know: “Oh it’s rap rap rap, and it’s tap tap tap.”

8:00 A.M.
It’s misting behind Forest Hall on Battell Beach. Tents stand empty, chairs have been arranged in rows, a few people scurry around, taking care of last minute arrangements.

pus, checking weather reports. So the group—Harmony Button ’03, Kent Newman ’03, and Katherine Milgram ’03, among them—continues to sing to Mrs. McCarell.

6:30 A.M.
The president pulls up in his Taurus, pops out of the car wearing a bright yellow rain slicker, and invites the singers to join him for breakfast at Steve’s Park Diner.

6:35 A.M.
Steve’s quickly fills to capacity. Toasts are made. Spontaneous hockey cheers break out. Later, Harmony Button says, “In the midst of it all, McCarell keeps his cool. He puts up with us crazies at breakfast, dedicates his life to the institution that I think is the most amazing place on Earth, and does it all with a sense of humility and grace that makes it all seem easy.”

8:00 A.M.
...
9:00 A.M.
Grads assemble outside Pearsons Hall.

9:30 A.M.
On the east side of Pearsons, grads form a pair of lines facing south, while the faculty line up between Forest and Adirondack House.

10:00 A.M.
The processional begins, as the senior class descends from Adirondack House. As the grads form two columns, facing each other beneath a canopy of trees behind Forest, the academic procession glides by, the myriad-colored robes of the faculty contrasting sharply with the students’ black gowns.

10:35 A.M.
President McCordell steps to the podium and welcomes the gathered crowd. The persistent mist stops and the sun peeks through the clouds.

10:45 A.M.
Student Commencement speaker Brian McCurdy '03 offers lessons in life as seen through the art of fly-fishing. Among his pearls of wisdom: “Do not cheat. Do not approve of a fish if the quality of the process does not match the quality of the end product. Take satisfaction in hard work and the positives that result; it is about the journey, and not the destination.”

10:50 A.M.

11:00 A.M.
Honorary degrees are presented to Frederic Allen, former chief justice of the Vermont Supreme Court; Deborah Bial, founder and president of the Posse Foundation; David Herbert Donald, Charles Warren Professor of American History at Harvard University and author of the award-winning biography Lincoln; Eve Ensler ’75, author of the award-winning play The Vagina Monologues and founder of V-Day, a global movement to stop violence against women; Julie Johnson Kidd ’67, president of the Christian A. Johnson Endeavor Foundation; Bill Richardson, governor of New Mexico; and Ruth Stone, award-winning poet and author of In the Next Galaxy.

11:20 A.M.
Bill Richardson draws on his experience as governor of New Mexico, U.S. ambassador to the United Nations, member of Congress, and secretary of energy to deliver a commencement address that offers both wit and wisdom.

11:30 A.M.
Valedictorian Julia Fein is conferred the day’s first degree.

12:10 P.M.
As the graduates receive their diplomas, noisemakers are honked and air horns blasted, giving one the disjointed aural sensation of spending New Year’s Eve in a shipping lane.

12:20 P.M.
Victoria Sikes, a dance major, receives the final diploma.

12:25 P.M.
François Clemmons, accompanied by the Vermont Symphony Brass Ensemble, belts out the first verse of “Gamaliel Painter’s Cane.” He’s soon joined by all assembled, though no one sounds as good as he does.

12:30 P.M.
The singing of the alma mater leads into the recessional. As the Brass Ensemble plays Jean-Joseph Mouret’s Rondeau, mortarboards are launched into the air.

12:35 P.M.
Bells peal from Mead Chapel.

Reporting by Josh Drake ’04 and Catherine Foster ’05.
Of Wit and Wisdom

During a career that has spanned both the public and private sector, New Mexico Governor Bill Richardson has negotiated the release of prisoners, hostages, and American servicemen from Iraq, Sudan, North Korea, and Cuba; reformed one of the nation's most complex federal agencies, the Department of Energy; won eight congressional elections, garnering more than 60 percent of the vote each time; set a world record for shaking more than 8,000 hands in one day; been nominated for the Nobel Peace Prize four times.

Richardson has been a congressman, a Cabinet secretary, an ambassador, and a teacher. On the occasion of Middlebury's 202nd Commencement, he offered the following advice to the Class of 2003.

Governor Bill Richardson...

On Being a Commencement Speaker

When I was elected to Congress as a freshman, I went to House Speaker Tip O'Neill and said, "I want to ask you some advice. I have to do my first commencement speech. What do I say?" He replied, "Think of yourself as a corpse at an Irish wake. Show up, but don't say much."

On His Relationship with Vermont Politicians and Midd Alums

In the Political Arena I've worked and sparred with the best of your political leaders: Senator Leahy, Governor Dean. I've even traded insults with Bernie Sanders in the House. I had a chance to visit with Governor Jim Douglas '72 last night. Ari Fleischer '82 called me after he knew I was the graduation speaker. So, to those who might consider entering into public service: could we graduate some Democrats? I mean that in a very bipartisan way.

On the United Nations We need to work with the United Nations. We need to make the UN an entity that can work on issues in civil administration in Iraq, deal with refugees, deal with AIDS, deal with the plight of the poor, provide peacekeeping in parts of the world that don't require an American presence. Let's bring back the strength, the coalition-building of the United Nations.

On the NATO Alliance The NATO alliance is the most fundamental strategic alliance that America has. We must restore our partnership with France and with Germany; it's been frayed. The French are difficult, I know—but we're together. We have shared values. We're democracies. We can overcome differences, and we should, because it's in our interest.

What I've Learned

U.S. foreign policy, Midd alums in politics, and advice from the late Tip O'Neill—just some of the topics touched on by Governor Bill Richardson.

On North Korea This is perhaps the biggest challenge America faces internationally today, in terms of a country that is isolated and has nuclear weapons. The answer is not a military option, a preemptive strike. The answer is diplomacy. It's face-to-face talks. It's a discussion, perhaps, that, in exchange for this isolated nation getting an agreement that it will not be attacked by America, in return Korea will dismantle its nuclear weapons; it's a discussion that, in the process of recognizing that this is the poorest nation on Earth with 30 percent of its people starving, America will use its humanitarian muscle with the rest of the world to help this country come out of isolation. But, a military option is not a solution.

On the Middle East The Middle East is a great opportunity for America to discard a policy in the past where we were letting the two actors—the Israelis and the Palestinians—make most of the decisions. Yes, they should, but with American leadership, involvement, engagement, day-to-day mediating. America can pressure both sides, and we have this window of opportunity that we must exercise.

On the Arab World What do we do about the Arab world, which is made up of millions of people? Seventy-two percent of the Arab world is under the age of 16. And, they don't like us, generally. How do we connect with them? I learned last night that Middlebury has a crash program for Arab instruction. That's important. That's great. When I was in government, we couldn't find Arab linguists to tell us what was happening in Iraq or Iran. That is so needed. How do we connect with this mass of humanity that I think, basically, looks at America and wants to be an America, admires America? We make it so tough to understand each other.
ON THE REST OF THE WORLD
What ever happened to Latin America, to Africa, to Asia? What ever happened to the problems of poverty and disease and nutrition? What ever happened to those who somehow watch on the sidelines as many grow poorer as the rest of the world advances?

ON ENERGY POLICY
I spent two years as secretary of energy. If there is one message from the conflict in the Persian Gulf, it is that we must, as a nation, develop our own energy sources and not depend on OPEC and foreign oil. We must focus on renewable energy, on wind, on biomass, on solar. We must recognize that drilling oil and gas in the most environmentally compatible way also should be a policy.

ON BEING DECISIVE
What is very important is that you take a stand and stick to it. Maybe you’re not right. You know that advice Dad gives you, your coach gives you, maybe some of your professors: winning is everything? Failure is not an option? Don’t believe that stuff. There will be failure. There will be some losses. It’s how you bounce back, and how you change.

ON FINISHING A COMMEMCENEMENT SPEECH
Now, one of the honorees today—Professor Donald, noted author and professor—said something that I am now going to heed. He said that a college president at commencement speeches should, in his little bag, keep a pistol. That pistol should be directed at long-winded graduation speakers. In case that is so with President McCordell, I will now sit down!

The Mechanics of Graduation

T H E PHYSICAL ACT OF GRADUATING—that moment when one walks across the stage and emerges on the other side as an alumnus/a of Middlebury College—is a familiar rite of passage that has grown more difficult over the years, with added steps and traditions.

There is the department head to greet, the diploma to receive, a replica of Gamaliel Painter’s cane to acquire, and, of course, more greeting and congratulatory handshakes with the alumni association president and the president of the College.

So, how does one manage all this without skipping any steps or dropping any important hardware?
- With your right hand, shake the department chair’s hand.
- With your left, receive your diploma.
- Move on to the alumni associate president, using your right hand to shake and then take your cane.
- As you move to President McCordell, tuck your cane under your left arm, freeing your right hand to shake.
- There. It’s as easy as this: Shake-take-shake-take-tuck-shake.

Did you know?
The flags that fly above the graduation dais represent the countries of the graduating international students. This year 47 flags were displayed, representing 46 countries (flown in alphabetical order, from Australia to Zimbabwe) and the commonwealth of Puerto Rico.
The Thomas J. Watson Fellowship program has all the trappings of a PBS-based reality television series. Give a newly minted college graduate $22,000 to travel around the world for one year in pursuit of a self-created course of eclectic independent study. The stipulations: During the 12 months, you may not set foot in the United States; you must serve as your own adviser; you, alone, will decide which countries to visit, how long you’ll stay, and what you do when you are there. Ready? Go.

Of course, the prestigious Watson Fellowship Program has a bit more structure than that. Affiliated with 50 private liberal arts colleges and universities, the Watson Program draws more than 1,000 interested applicants; of those 1,000, roughly 200 students are vetted by their colleges and universities and then nominated for a fellowship. In turn, the Watson Foundation selects up to 60 fellows.

For the sixth consecutive year, three Middlebury students were awarded fellowships. The Midd trio—Robert Chisholm, Kaitlin Gregg, and Alex Wang—stand alone as the largest contingent from one institution. (Only 11 schools had at least two students for fellowships this year.) This summer they embark on yearlong sojourns that will take them to the Philippines, Costa Rica, Australia, Kenya, Scotland, Italy, Spain, New Zealand, Mongolia, India, Turkey, Senegal, and Ecuador.

Although State Department travel restrictions and the SARS health crises have forced the trio to alter their schedule somewhat (Wang nixed a planned trip to China, and Chisholm may reconsider visits to the Philippines and Kenya), they seem to have no reservations about stepping into an uncertain world. In fact, their exuberance in pursuing studies as far afield as community-based fisheries management (Chisholm), the indigenous variations of the role of the violin (Wang), and sustainable cities and the Earth Charter (Gregg) perfectly captures the creative verve and intellectual curiosity that define what it means to be a Watson.
Summer Reading

**ANN HANSON**
DEAN OF STUDENT AFFAIRS
*Millenials Go To College*, Neil Howe and William Strauss
*Enough: Staying Human in an Engineered Age*, Bill McKibben
*Bel Canto*, Ann Patchett

**CHRIS KLYZA**
PROFESSOR OF POLITICAL SCIENCE AND ENVIRONMENTAL STUDIES
*The Crisis of Reason*, J.W. Burrow
*The Professor's House*, Willa Cather
*Late Victorian Holocausts*, Mike Davis
*The Grassroots of a Green Revolution*, Deborah Lynn Guber
*Off to the Side*, Jim Harrison
*Ironweed*, William Kennedy
*Atonement*, Ian McEwan
*The Mimic Men*, V.S. Naipaul
*Ill Nature*, Joy Williams

**RON LIEBOWITZ**
EXECUTIVE VICE PRESIDENT AND PROVOST
*Walking the Bible*, Bruce Feiler
*Five Days in London*, John Lukacs
*Genius*, Harold Bloom
*Embers*, Sandor Marai
*Denying the Holocaust*, Deborah Lipstadt
*The Conquerors*, Michael Beschloss
*A Conspiracy of Paper*, David Liss

**TED PERRY**
FLETCHER PROFESSOR OF THE ARTS
*French Lessons: A Memoir*, Alice Kaplan
*On the Natural History of Destruction*, W.G. Sebald
*Me Talk Pretty One Day*, David Sedaris

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**Go Figure**

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<th>1,100</th>
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<td>Approximate number of graduates, parents, and relatives who stayed in campus housing during Commencement Weekend</td>
<td>Approximate number of alumni who stayed in campus housing during Reunion Weekend</td>
<td>Approximate number of summer Language Schools students and faculty who are staying in campus housing</td>
<td>Number of days between the end of Commencement and the beginning of Reunion Weekend</td>
<td>Number of days between the end of Reunion Weekend and the beginning of the Language Schools</td>
<td>Number of custodial services staff members required to make sure everything is shipshape for each arrival</td>
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**ILLUSTRATION BY LEIGH WELLS**
A J. L. Barton of the senior class with W. A. Guersey of the last graduating class of the college are spending the vacation on a job in Middlebury Register ponder whether tinkering with life’s basic components is a good idea, scientists and entrepreneurs are proceeding toward technological mastery. But McKibben leaves the reader with one hope: He points out that humanity has the unique ability to practice restraint, to “voluntarily rein itself in,” and he wonders if we will look around and “call the world enough. Just enough.”

Beside Still Waters (Wisdom Publications, 2003) is a remarkable collection of personal essays by Christians and Jews, describing their encounters with Buddhism. The writers found that their exposure to Buddhist practices did not test their faith or create confusion; instead, it helped to deepen their faith and transform their religious lives as Christians and Jews. The book concludes with a chapter by prominent representatives of all three religions who offer their perspectives on the essays. E. Burke Rochford, Jr., professor of sociology and religion, provides a sociological view. Beside Still Waters is edited by John Keenan, professor emeritus of religion, Linda Keenan, who taught Japanese and literature at Middlebury, and Harold Kasimow.

Edvard Munch (1863–1944), well known for his work The Scream, helped usher in German Expressionist painting. His art, which documented the emotional undertones of life, was often turbulent and tortured and was the subject of bitter controversy in the late nineteenth century. Middlebury’s recently retired special collections archivist Robert Buckevey has speculated about the spirit of this genius in his latest book The Munch Case, published in 2002. Using Munch’s journals and other writings to develop his voice, Buckevey’s fictional story reads like nonfiction, as it slowly exposes Munch’s state of mind. The story opens in 1908 in a sanatorium where Munch stayed following a complete mental breakdown, and then hopscotches to earlier times in his life, revealing a man struggling with loneliness, depression, and alcoholism—yet still capable of creating artistic wonders.

Faculty Shelf

Bill McKibben, visiting scholar in environmental studies, wrote The End of Nature 15 years ago to sound an alarm about human activity and its disastrous consequences for the natural world. In his latest book, Enough: Staying Human in an Engineered Age (Henry Holt and Co., 2003), McKibben has turned his attention to the infinitesimal world within each of us—biological processes—and set off an alarm even more disturbing. He illustrates how our technological “advances” in the areas of bio and molecular engineering will inevitably take humanity in a direction no one would willingly go.

Creations such as designer babies, made stronger, smarter, more handsome, or robots that can replicate themselves, are not far into the future, McKibben says. They are right on our doorstep and will become commonplace. The resulting world, as he describes it, is unsettling—one in which normal people, living alongside souped-up, genetically enhanced versions, will be inferior, even irrelevant. As we all struggle to find meaning in our current, much changed and often isolating world, “we stand on the edge of disappearing, even as individuals,” he warns. While humanity ponders whether tinkering with life’s basic components is a good idea, scientists and entrepreneurs are proceeding toward technological mastery.

Walking the Talk

This spring, Middlebury received state and regional environmental awards recognizing the College’s adherence to waste management standards and sustainable building principles.

The New England Office of the Environmental Protection Agency awarded Middlebury an environmental merit award, based on the College’s use of green-certified wood in recent construction projects.

Middlebury was awarded a Vermont Governor’s Award for Environmental Excellence for the recycling of the former science center.

Past Tense: July 30, 1880

Middlebury Register

J. L. Barton of the senior class with W. A. Guernsey of the last graduating class of the college are spending the vacation on a job at Wellesley Female College, Wellesley, Mass. We don’t remember just what the job is, but believe it is not a flirtation.

—The College on the Hill, David Haward Bain

Photograph by Tad Merrick
Streak, Championship Reign End

You've seen the American Express commercial starring NBA basketball coach Phil Jackson: The Los Angeles Lakers coach, who had captured the past three NBA titles, walks into a convenience store, buys a lottery ticket, scratches off three winners in a row, only to be denied on his fourth try. "It's tough to win that fourth one," he's told.

Middlebury men's lacrosse coach Erin Quinn knows how he feels. The Panthers were denied their fourth consecutive national title this year, dropping a 13-12 overtime thriller to frequent title opponent Salisbury State University (Midd lost the title game to Salisbury in 1999 and defeated the Sea Gulls in 2000).

Women's lax coach Missy Foote can empathize, as well. Her squad had a 51-game winning streak snapped in the national title game, losing to NESCAC rival Amherst, 11-9. But before you go feeling sorry for the Panthers consider this: Since the NESCAC opened the door to NCAA tournament play in 1994, Middlebury has captured seven national titles in men's and women's lacrosse; each team continued its dominance in conference play in 2003, capturing NESCAC titles and finishing 16-1 (women) and 17-2 (men); and unlike Jackson's Lakers, both teams advanced to the championship game before falling to opponents who were a far cry from underdogs.

"Amherst improved exponentially from the first time we played them (a 16-5 Midd win) and the NESCAC title game (a 9-5 Panther victory)," women's coach Missy Foote said after the NCAA final. "We knew we'd have to be at the top of our game."

I thought we played a very good game... Amherst was flawless."

Now, back to that AmEx commercial. When Jackson turns to walk out of the store, a reference is made to starting over, and Jackson is smiling. Quinn and Foote would certainly have liked their teams' respective streaks to have continued, but like Jackson, there's a lot to smile about when contemplating the years ahead.

New Kids on the Block

While lacrosse has held serve, so to speak, as the dominant spring sport at Middlebury (we know, we're mixing sports metaphors here, but we're going somewhere with this), it appears the lax squads may now have to share the national spotlight with an unlikely upset.

Only one year after winning its first NCAA tournament match in school history, the men's tennis team advanced to the national semifinals this season, before falling to eventual national champion Emory University, 4-1.

The Panthers' record-setting 13-3 season included a second-place finish in the NESCAC tournament and NCAA tournament wins over conference rival Bates (4-3) and Washington University (4-0).

Middlebury will return 12 players next year, including 2003 first-team all-conference selections Justin Inogogla '05 and Nathan Edmunds '06. "

Lax Attack

Midfielder Greg Bastis '04 helped lead Middlebury to its fifth consecutive appearance in the national championship.
Keeping Score

How do we measure success in women's lacrosse? By the Foote.

By Matt Jennings

TWO DAYS BEFORE THE WOMEN'S LACROSSE TEAM was to make its 10th national semifinal appearance in as many years, Middlebury lax coach Missy Foote was conducting conditioning and agility drills on Kohn Field like it was the first day of practice.

Though the Panthers would be putting their 50-game winning streak on the line against William Smith in less than 48 hours—and with an eight-hour bus ride to Rochester, site of the women's Final Four, in the more immediate future—Foote had her team focusing on one thing only, and that was perfecting a drill that involved three basic, yet integral facets of the game: speed, agility, and stick skills.

"Fundamentals are so ingrained in what I do, I almost don't think about it," Foote would say a few weeks later. "And a big reason we focus so intently on fundamentals and conditioning is that it's my theory that a game should be easier than practice."

Need an example? Middlebury 20, William Smith 4. Of course the coda to this lesson would follow as scripted: In beating William Smith, Middlebury advances to the national championship game, its sixth in eight seasons, to face NESCAC rival Amherst. The Panthers, having already beaten the Jeffs twice this year (16-5 in the regular season and 9-5 in the conference title game) expect this match to be no different... Middlebury captures its third-straight national championship, its consecutive game-winning streak is extended to 52, and the seniors go out on top, just like in years past.

Except a funny thing happened on the way to concluding this neat and tidy story. Middlebury lost.

Three weeks after this stinging defeat, Foote sits behind her desk, exhales deeply, and smiles. "I'm just coming down from the season," she explains. "So much happens at once: the end of the season, the end of the school year, the seniors are leaving... the team moved on much quicker than I did." Moved on from the end of the season—and moved on from the loss. "[Former athletic director] Tom Lawson came by my house to see me a few days after the game, and he said, 'Nothing is any different. They are still the same kids; they're still great competitors; they're still great friends. Results don't change that.' Those words really helped.

Don't think for a second that Foote's feeling badly about losing the national title has anything to do with egotism or self-esteem. The four National Coach of the Year awards, the NCAA titles, the...
winning streak? Without the kids, without their feelings, these accolades and accomplishments mean little to her. During the early '90s, Middlebury was winning ECAC titles left and right, but Foote wanted to compete on the big stage—the NCAA tournament—not for herself, for her players. She wanted them to have the opportunity to go as far as they could go.

At the national stage, Middlebury has achieved the second highest winning percentage (.800, 24-6) in NCAA Division III championship play, while capturing four national titles.

But after 26 years in the coaching profession (22 at Middlebury), the success isn’t what keeps Foote active. “It’s the ability to challenge kids to be more than they think they can be,” she explains. Which think I became a better coach when I realized that there was a certain level of trust that must be established between coach and player. Being a parent did this for me,” she says, before adding with a laugh, “Now, I don’t know if it made me a better mom, but it made me a better coach.”

Says Connolly: “Missy understands the big picture. All the motivation we received on the field to credit their mentor with influencing their career path. “The prospect of influencing anyone the way she has influenced me is an incredibly motivating factor” (considering coaching),” says Connolly, who is working as a special assistant for NCAA affairs to President McCardell.

With the season behind her, Foote has the chance to unwind and relax—though for her unwinding may mean a 10-mile run and a jaunt up Chipman Hill. She’ll enjoy traveling, reading, and working camps, but the 2004 season won’t be far from her mind. For most of her career, Foote coached lacrosse and field hockey, but when she was named director of physical education in 2001, she stepped down as the head field hockey coach (her 180 career wins, to go with a pair of National Coach of the Year awards, is a College record). So come February, when the rest of Vermont is focused on hockey or skiing or staying warm, Foote will eagerly lead her team onto the artificial turf of Kohn Field (or the protected indoor facility affectionately called “The Bubble”) for a series of conditioning and agility drills that the Panthers hope they’ll still be doing well into the warmer days of May.

“Right after the [championship] game ended, we got in our huddle, and we said ‘For the past several years Amherst has been feeling just what we are feeling right now. And now look at what they have accomplished. This will make us a better team.’”

So you see, this story of Foote and her Middlebury lax team may not have followed the expected script, but that didn’t mean it wouldn’t have a happy ending.
High Achievement

Teamwork, commitment, and camaraderie prove to be Middlebury’s winning combination.

By John M. McCardell, Jr.

IT IS SAID THAT EACH YEAR, on July 1, when he was treasurer, the estimable Carroll Rikert would call his colleagues to wish them “happy new year.” Indeed, June 30 does constitute a line of demarcation in the College year. Though the work of the Language Schools and Bread Loaf goes on without regard for fiscal anniversaries, on that date the ledgers close; the value of the endowment is determined; and thoughts begin to turn to the year ahead.

This year, however, June 30 took on additional meaning. For lacrosse alumni it provided an opportunity for what has become an annual reunion at the Vail Shootout in Colorado. This event brings together lacrosse players from across the Middlebury generations to recall old times and to take the field, wearing Middlebury blue, against other, lesser, squads that, though sporting the mufi of prestigious liberal arts colleges, consist primarily of ringers. Under the able leadership of Bobo Sideli ’77, our team competes with considerable pride and a fair amount of skill. The outcome matters, of course, but these players are now approaching middle age, and they understand that the experience matters even more.

There is something charmingly contrarian about the Vail Shootout. Though it does not deny the realities of age and the inevitable erosion of speed, agility, and endurance, it offers a moment of defiance. Over these several days of early summer a player is young once more, competing in a game for the sheer love of the experience. This is a choice that flies in the face of Father Time. It seeks to recover the unrecoverable.

Or so it might seem to those who, as the saying goes, know the words but don’t know the music. The Vail Shootout is about far more than a collegiate game with a clock, equipment, officials, and rules. Those things matter, but they are not why the game is played, not why it is loved. No, our alumni come, year after year, to Vail, because it represents things that defy logic and the human constructs of time: things like friendship; teamwork; the pursuit of excellence. At Vail there is no one dominant or dominating voice or group. If you know the players at Vail you will have no trouble running the plays, and most of the time, you will win.

June 30 also had additional meaning for those of us at the College involved in a different kind of shoot out. Last October the Board of Trustees reaffirmed a bold decision that had been originally made in February 2002: to proceed with both the Library and Atwater Commons projects. Construction on both projects had begun in the summer of 2002. By October we were most definitely “in the ground.” At the same time, the economy continued to deteriorate, and the value of our endowment continued to decline. The College’s ability to maintain its financial equilibri-um in a period of protracted uncertainty, especially after all this new square footage began to incur operating expenses in the fall of 2004, became a matter of intense discussion. The board, over an entire weekend, engaged in a comprehensive debate over “risk” in both its quantifiable and its nonquantifiable forms.

The board’s confidence was buoyed when an anonymous donor pledged to contribute $10 million by June 30, 2005, if the College could secure commitments of $30 million by June 30, 2003, payable in full by June 30, 2005. Success in this ambitious undertaking would introduce into the conservative assumptions of our planning model a level of giving that would significantly reduce the risks of proceeding with the projects.

The meeting concluded with the administration pledging to present a balanced budget for 2003–04 that met spending guidelines established by the board, and with the board agreeing to accept the $40 million challenge.

For the next nine months, my colleagues strove with exemplary diligence to pare expenses. I had initiated this process by pledging that staff layoffs would not be an accept-
able solution to our budget difficulties, adding that, in return for this pledge, salary increases for 2003–04 would probably be quite modest. Other conditions arose, as well. I found it imperative that we maintain our need-blind admissions practices, while meeting the full need of students on financial aid. Also, as proposed cuts were suggested, we placed an emphasis on preserving the quality of our educational program. Compromising the overall student experience at Middlebury—in the classroom, on the playing fields, in the auditorium—was not an option. By May, we were able to present a budget to the board for approval that complied with every condition, including a 1 percent contingency, and even assumed an endowment performance of —6 percent for the current year. Real endowment spending will be at a lower rate than authorized.

Meanwhile, we had nine months to raise $30 million in new commitments, all of which had to be payable by June 30, 2005. Our College Advancement team hit the road with energy and enthusiasm. We traveled thousands of miles, met with many friends of the College, learned that the College endowment was not alone in being treated shabbily by the economy, and saw the numbers rise slowly, very slowly. By the December board meeting we had barely $8 million in commitments. By February we had reached $15 million, the halfway point, with four months to go.

Facts can be stubborn things; numbers don’t lie. But people make the difference. This spring, in anticipation of attending the Vail Shootout, 1

talked with Curt Cushman ’50, the “father of Middlebury lacrosse.” After World War II, many students returned to Middlebury and, according to Curt, “brought their sticks and balls with them.” There was enough interest among these men to form a lacrosse club. Curt’s former coach at Deerfield “had a wonderful inventory of surplus equipment,” which he passed on to the fledgling club. In addition, the players borrowed helmets and gloves from the hockey team and jerseys from the football squad. Coach Arthur Brown, athletic director, made space available for practice. Coach Duke Nelson ’32, seeing lacrosse as a good way for football players to stay in shape during the off-season, agreed to coach the team.

The team’s first game, in 1949, was a 9–1 loss to RPI, “a real power,” Curt recalls, “but we were the first team to score on them that year.” The 1950 season was more successful, so much so that the sport gained varsity status. One year later a women’s club was established.

What is especially striking in Curt’s account, is that only about 15 to 20 students showed up regularly for practices. “Maybe fifty percent of the team had never played lacrosse before,” Curt notes, but they quickly learned the game. Splitting gas money for travel, these student athletes—among them “Pappy” Fitzgerald ’48, Jack Guetens ’51, Bob Hughes ’51, Tom Metcalfe ’49, Bernie Schlesinger ’50, George Shumway ’50, Guido Tine ’51, and Don Maddock ’49, who managed the team—came to know one another, and they became a team. They had a simple vision, and they knew that, somehow, that vision could be attained. They may have seemed contrarian; most new ideas are. But they began a long and distinguished tradition of Middlebury. Our ability to compete successfully for national championships is directly traceable to the confidence these players had in one another and, as well, to the confidence the College had in this new enterprise.

Curt Cushman was at this year’s Vail Shootout, and he told many stories of the early days of Middlebury lacrosse. I marvel, still, at his ability to recreate a time and place that, temporally, seemed quite remote. Yet his audience of College alumni and their families understood. They knew what a group of highly motivated Midds can accomplish in alma mater’s name. They recognized that in 2003, as in 1950, whatever the College set out to do, it would do.

And so I thought of them as, departing Colorado, I announced that the College had met the $40 million challenge. They in particular would understand and appreciate that these dollars had come from parents, friends, and alumni, who were willing to stretch in this time of need. These donors did not require charts or elaborate projections; a clear, compelling request was all that was necessary. As specified by the challenge donor, every dollar will go to meet existing needs: academic programs, the Commons residential and new library projects, and scholarships.

Perhaps most remarkable, the three largest gifts to the challenge, representing almost half of the $40 million total, were given anonymously. Is there, anywhere, a better example of selflessness or teamwork? Is there a more fitting way to express how fully the College transcends individual needs for credit or recognition? Can there be any more compelling evidence that our College and its people—its many, many people—exceed in strength and determination and reliability any numbers on any spreadsheet?

If there is any doubt, come to a Middlebury lacrosse game—men’s or women’s—and learn how tradition and commitment and camaraderie and plain hard work can spark the kindly light that leads through encircling gloom to championships on the field and to the lofty places on which we mean to set our feet—by June 30, 2005, and for many years to come.
So You Want to Learn Arabic?

Then come to Middlebury and check your English at the door.

By Sally West Johnson '72

Michele Forman recalls vividly the opening day of her first summer at Middlebury College's School of Arabic. A history teacher at the local high school in Middlebury (and the 2001 National Teacher of the Year), Forman and her husband were moving boxes into the room in Gifford Hall where she would be spending the next two months. What caught her attention was that the recycling bin in the hallway was labeled in Arabic.

Now a proficient Arabic speaker after three summers in the program, Forman remembers her response to the sight of that bin: “I said to myself, ‘Wow, this must be serious if even the recycling bins are in Arabic.’”

Indeed it is serious. For nine weeks every summer, a hundred or so students will read, write, speak, listen, watch movies, act out plays and eventually think in Arabic. They will learn Arabic dancing, Arabic music, Arabic journalism, and Arabic literature. They will cook and eat Arabic food in all of its ethnic varieties; they will breathe in Arabic culture through their pores. And when they’re finished in mid-August, they will have absorbed as much Arabic language as a student in a regular undergraduate academic program would learn in a year.

Acting Director Mahmoud Abdalla attributes the widely recognized success of the program to its philosophy of immersion. “Other programs don’t have what we have,” says Abdalla, who spends the rest of his year as an assistant professor of Arabic at Wayne State University in Detroit. “If students don’t show up for class, we go find them. We are very strict, and, for that reason, the level of progress is remarkable.”

Immersion at Middlebury’s Arabic School is akin to being thrown into the Atlantic Ocean without a life jacket. The first talk the students heard at the opening ceremony was a lecture from Michael Katz, dean of Language Schools and Schools Abroad, about the importance of keeping the Language Pledge. The pledge requires that students speak only the language they are learning in all but a very few exceptional circumstances. And they mean it.

“We do verbal warnings, written warnings, and then expulsion in the very worst cases,” says Abdalla. “It’s a very important part of the program.”

The students spend approximately five hours a day in class, and another four or five hours studying. Wednesday is the exception to the rule; on Wednesdays, students attend their clubs: cooking, music, dance, calligraphy, theater, radio, journalism, cinema, literature, and instruction in reading the Qur’an.

The clubs, besides offering a much-needed break from the classroom, also are intended to provide a window into the
culture of the Arab world. The cooking club, for instance, prepares and serves recipes learned from faculty members, who hail from all parts of the Arabic-speaking world; the journalism club puts out a biweekly “wall” newspaper; the theater club stages a play at the end of the summer.

The school also offers a steady diet of movies, guest speakers, and assorted outside influences. In 2003, for the first time, the National Middle East Language Resource Center is holding an Arabic instructor-training seminar in conjunction with the Arabic School from July 18 to August 1.

The levels of Arabic range from one—not knowing a word of Arabic—to four, a reasonably good command of the language. “The first-years are easy to spot,” says Forman. “They smile and nod their heads a lot.” Aside from being allowed some limited communication with their instructors in English, Abdalla says the first-year students get no special treatment. “We encourage them to attend guest lectures just to pick out one or two words they recognize,” he says. “We find that they learn very fast that way.”

Jessica Feldman, a sophomore at the University of Wisconsin, already speaks Hebrew and hopes the Semitic roots of that language will help her with Arabic. “I’d love to do some sort of diplomatic work,” she confides as the welcome dinner on orientation day draws to a close. The introductions during dinner have included professor of this and doctor of that. “Most of the people have prestigious résumés,” she says, glancing around the room. “I feel very young and small.”

Her roommate, Theri Pickens is a junior at Princeton and now in her second summer at the Arabic School. To get her degree in comparative literature, Pickens needs two languages, so she chose Arabic to complement her study of Spanish. Having been a first-year herself last year, she says, “Once you learn the alphabet, Arabic isn’t any harder than other languages. You just have to overcome your fear.”

The School’s 18 faculty members, who seem to be on call 24/7, are a mixture of Americans, Europeans, and natives of Arabic-speaking countries. Christopher Stone, the school’s assistant director, is fluent in Arabic and has spent years living in the Middle East. This fall, he will teach Middlebury’s first academic-year course in Arabic language.

Abdalla acknowledges that the events of 9/11 have made recruitment harder. “It’s difficult to recruit qualified Arabic professors. Prior to 9/11, everybody wanted to come to America, but after 9/11, the level of fear increased greatly among Arabs. We used to get visas for them in one day; now it takes weeks. The people we recruit now want more information and more assurance that they won’t be detained if they come here.”

The flip side of that coin is the heightened level of student interest in the Arabic School that erupted in the wake of 9/11. The school began in 1982 with 25 students and steadily increased to 80 over the next two decades. But after 9/11, “we were flooded with applicants because people wanted to learn Arabic quickly,” says Abdalla. “It wasn’t just academics anymore; it was people from government, reporters, business. There are plenty of jobs out there right now for an Arabic translator. We have such a large waiting list that we began working on it right after applications start arriving in January.”

In 2002, the school enrolled 126 students but, Abdalla says, that probably was a mistake. “We agreed it should be smaller,” he says. “This year, we limited it to about 100 students, which seems to be just right.”

For her part, Forman recalls her years there as “a ball, but it’s hard to describe why. The Wednesday clubs gave us a break; there were field trips to Lake Dunmore and to Montreal, where there’s a large Arabic-speaking community. The highlight of the summer is the party at the end, when the professors cook a feast for the students, and there’s lots of singing and dancing.”

Parties aside, however, Forman remembers “lots of 18-hour days and running into my fellow students at the copy machine at 5 A.M. It’s a very aggressive program. You need to be healthy and emotionally stable and willing to put your life on hold for nine weeks, because you have to give your life over to it.”

Sally West Johnson ’72 is a freelance writer and editor in Middlebury. She wrote “Who is Bill Sessions?” in the winter 2003 issue.
Silver Lining
What's a little cloud cover when you can use Bi Hall's 24-inch Cassegrain reflecting telescope to peer into the night sky.
Photograph by Bob Handelman
Mr. Jerkins’s cows were grazing on the tufts of salt-marsh needle grass on the morning Nancy resigned herself to running away. She had exited the dining room the night before yelling, “I can’t wait to leave here and never come back,” and now, for maximum effect, she knew she had to follow through. She saw the cows from the window in the front door after she stuffed a throw pillow and a flashlight in a canvas bag and slipped sideways between her four sleeping sisters in their beds in the one room they shared, down the stairs, skipping the creaky third step with a long, stocking-footed lunge. The cows spilled from the woods into the marsh when the water leaked out with low tide. Mr. Jerkins had long ago given up trying to keep them in the pasture by his barn; they preferred stumps and soggy ground with wandering, fence-breaking determination. The woods in front of the O’Connell house were cow haunted. The dead ones left their skulls in the soil.

Nancy took her wide-brimmed straw hat from a hook in the kitchen. As soon as she was old enough to pick strawberries, her father had bought her a straw hat like the ones her sisters all wore, meant as a canopy to keep the sun off their fair skin as they crouched in Spiller’s field, picking. Hers, too, was worn-in now, loose and slightly unbound, the straw sticking out in all directions, and baby Dan, three years old, had his own new hat waiting as a surprise in the closet—Nancy could see it if she stood on the kitchen chair—waiting for a few more summers.

Before dinner last night, Sharon had pulled Nancy into the bathroom and swore she saw their mother set Nancy’s potato aside as she washed all the others, then baked it with the dirt on. Nancy couldn’t be certain if Sharon was lying; she hid high up in a pine tree until the very last minute to avoid dinner preparations. When her mother took the plates to the oven and rolled the hot potatoes off the rack, one by one, she seemed to pick Nancy’s with particular care. She always insisted that they eat the peel. As the other girls cut and chewed, Nancy blanched and gagged. “That’s where all the nutrients are,” her father said, pointing with his fork. Nancy cut hers open, eating only the soft center, and was discovered attempting to slide the peel into her palm. Her mother said she resented Nancy’s accusation of dirtiness, even though Nancy knew she was capable of it, had seen her dirty knees in secret, hidden under the folds of the long skirt that she(bunched up when she gardened, preferring to kneel right in the earth. Nancy had been banished from the table. Which was just fine with Nancy, she said, stomping. She thought they were all dumb. She had only been waiting for an excuse to leave.

Nancy closed the door behind her and sat on the front steps.
Susan sat at the table in her yellow long-sleeved nightgown eating cornflakes and read Nancy’s seven-year-old scrawl. It said, “Don’t try to find me.”

Susan woke first after dawn and found the note on Nancy’s pillow that said, “I won’t be back” and the other note on the kitchen table that Nancy wrote at the last minute in case no one found the first one. Susan sat at the table in her yellow long-sleeved nightgown eating cornflakes and milk and read Nancy’s seven-year-old scrawl. It said, “Don’t try to find me.” Susan sipped the milk from the bottom of the bowl in spoonfuls, then went to wake her parents. Dan had slipped between them in the middle of the night and was sleeping with his face in the wedge of the pillows, his blond head sprouting in a tangle from the gap. Susan cleared her throat in the doorway until her father rolled over and blinked at her. “Nancy left,” she said.

“How do you know?” he asked.

“She ran away,” Susan said and showed him the notes.

“Where?” he asked, leaning onto one elbow and pulling the covers halfway off his wife.

“She didn’t say,” Susan said and her mother, tucking her feet back under the blanket said, “What?”

Her father sat up and rubbed the thin laurel crown of hair around his scalp and said, “You better go get your sisters and try to find her.”

Of course, Nancy would go east, toward the woods and eventually to the ocean if she walked the half mile through the pines. To head west, over the hill, toward the main street and the train tracks and the interstate highway would be to yield to a strangeness approached only with adult supervision or from the back seats of the Rambler wagon. The four girls, armed with Shirley’s plastic bugle, followed the serpentine route of the stream that wrapped around the property before it met the marsh, leaving the dirt driveway and the open field for the half-light under the trees. Carol had recently found the bugle in a drawer, abandoned at Christmas when Shirley got a doll and a record player, and, after forgetting it in the house and returning to retrieve it, she reminded her sisters that the horn would be helpful for scaring off Mr. Jerkins’s cows when they inevitably tried to eat her. The cows wouldn’t cross the river that intersected this stream, even at the
shortest jump between steep, muddy embankments where the girls themselves knew they could make the brief flight if they ran and leapt. Carol walked slowly at the back of the group, prolonging her safety.

They were headed to the woods on the far side of the marsh, to the tree fort they built into a wide-limbed oak with branches starting low enough to make a ladder unnecessary. The O'Connell girls were all accomplished climbers. Each December, the oldest girls would set out with sturdy gloves and a saw to cut down the best Christmas tree in the forest, even if it meant trudging through the snow for hours, even if it meant climbing up an adolescent Douglas fir and sawing off the top. Only Sharon failed to camouflage well against the dusty-colored bark in the daytime, her checked red shirts and umber hair mixing with the branches like bits of colored yarn in a robin's nest. The tree fort was better to build than play on, the soft give of the wood under the hammer stroke and the nails more satisfying than the resulting view. But the elevated boards would entice any runaway, promising homemade stability and a brief buffer from the ground.

Shirley picked her way through the marsh and the others followed her footsteps, Carol having merged into the line in front of Sharon for protection from the cows lingering on the periphery of the trees. The earth squelched, with missteps, into mud. Even the firmest ground was tricky, dry but mounded unpredictably and toupeed with grass that drank away the moisture. Shirley, the eldest at 13, walked assuredly, skipping as if strolling on level ground, scanning five or six steps in the future, looking for gaps or shallow ponds that froze only to slush in the winter, warmed by the salt in the brackish water. The other heads bobbed in sequence behind her, Carol sometimes stepping on Susan's heels, trying to stay close, Sharon humming the chorus of an Elvis song, over and over. Even if they had looked back then, they wouldn't have been able to see their mother in the living room window, holding Dan up to where he could see, and, seeing, put his hands out against the glass, as if to propel himself forward, squinting against sleep and the sun, as if to pull back the four dots—three blond and one brown—from moving out of view.

But Nancy hadn't settled anywhere, yet. Instead, she flattened herself against one tree and then another in the woods past the marsh, stalking Mr. Jenkins's cows as they shrugged and rambled in the shadows. She waited and pounced, yelling "Hey! Hey! Hey!" and waving her arms as they scattered. She was surprised at how quickly they swerved between tree trunks,
although the woods were sparse here, and the cows kept the underbrush trimmed. The spring-moist ground made Nancy’s steps sound like a shuffle; the occasional dollops of cow manure barely quickened the decay around the spongy scatter of leaves. Her hair, in its shaggy trim, fell in her face as she tiptoed. She had left her hat and her bag somewhere by a raspberry bush and an old fence post stripped of barbed wire.

Nancy wished she could scare Sharon like this. As she crept and paused, she had visions of leaping out from behind a bureau or from under the table at the exact moment when Sharon was attempting to skewer a green bean at dinner, so that accidentally, deservedly, she would slip and stab herself with the fork. Someone had to teach her. She abused her elder-sibling role in the vicious age hierarchy of the family, one of the privileged S-named sisters who fell into the alliterative pattern before their parents evidently ran out of ideas. Of course, Sharon turned this insult, too, into a crueler joke, pushing Nancy over the edge when she was already on the verge of tears, calling her “Spanky.”

In a quiet moment, as Nancy pressed herself up against the bark, she heard a cow chewing, just comfortable enough to eat after the last scare, and then, in the narrowing distance, a squeaked trumpet call and the crash of bushes breaking. She stepped around the tree and saw Carol charging into the woods without seeing her, looking for some low tree to climb and running as if she were chased. She heard more rustling, out of view, then Susan’s voice behind the wall of woods calling, “Carol, come back! They only eat grass!” The cows were mooing and bothered, sidestepping because they didn’t know which way to run. Suddenly, they were all there in a clearing, Shirley, Sharon and Susan and Carol, in the trees, with her leg half-hoisted over a branch. Shirley said, “There you are, Nance,” but Nancy, jarred by the disturbance and not yet ready to be found, was already running away.

Rather than staying stranded with the cows, Carol jumped from the tree and followed her sisters as they chased after Nancy. They ran in a line with their forearms shielding their faces from the whip of branches lashing back after each sister pushed ahead. Brambles caught their socks and tore their bare legs, but Nancy, way ahead, wasn’t stopping, was, instead, swerving and ducking and gaining ground. No one called out to tell Nancy she was being stupid, that she would starve if she stayed in the forest, and that she would be scared and come home by midnight whether they caught her or not. They breathed heavily. They kicked mud up their backs in splatter trails of brown dots.
they burst through the trees into the open space of the second marsh beyond the woods, the sisters stopped and watched Nancy run, watched her trip and fall and get up again, covered in mud, then run on, slower, hopping diagonally onto dunes, turning to look back once, then twice, and suddenly, like a dish detergent soap bubble popping as it floats, they saw Nancy disappear. The sisters watched this with their hands on their knees, grabbing in breaths, and without speaking, they were running again.

Nancy didn’t feel the slip or the fall and couldn’t comprehend being mired knee-deep in a six-foot hole, far below the surface of the marsh, looking up steep mud walls at the sky partially blocked by the needle grass bending and bowing. She thought only of yelling and hearing her own echoed yells. Her arms were stretched straight up. When she saw a hand push the grass back and saw Susan’s face, she gave up yelling for crying.

Susan said, “I’m not doing it.”
“Nancy didn’t feel the slip or the fall and couldn’t comprehend being mired knee-deep in a six-foot hole, far below the surface of the marsh, looking up steep mud walls at the sky partially blocked by the needle grass bending and bowing. She thought only of yelling and hearing her own echoed yells. Her arms were stretched straight up. When she saw a hand push the grass back and saw Susan’s face, she gave up yelling for crying.

Sharon said, “I’m not doing it.”
“Yes, you are,” Shirley said. “You’re the only one strong enough to hold on to Nancy while the rest of us pull you out.”
“There’s no way I’m putting my head in that hole,” Sharon said.

Carol was sitting in the grass, weeping and snotty. “Please, Sharon. She could die!”

“Let’s just get Dad,” Sharon said. “He could reach her himself.”

“We’ll just do it without you,” Susan said, turning to Shirley.

“If she won’t help, we’ll just do it without her.”

“It’s not safe,” Shirley said, then peered into the hole and said, softer. “Hold on, Nancy.” Shirley let the grass drop back and pivoted on her heel, blindly reaching for and grasping a fist full of Sharon’s hair then twisted it tighter and lead Sharon’s face toward her own. “If you don’t help, I’m going to shove you in that hole with her.”

Susan and Carol had their hands on Sharon’s ankles even as she was kneeling by the hole, preparing to drop in. “Okay,” Shirley said, putting one hand on each of Sharon’s calves, “Hands first, then head.” Sharon rubbed her hands around the edge of the hole, then let them slip down the mud sides, slowing them with quick digs of her fingernails into the dirt. “Don’t drop me,” she said, looking back at her feet, then ducked her head into the dark.

“Reach your hands up, Nancy,” she said.

Nancy, on tiptoes, sniffled a response. She closed her eyes and stretched, waving her hands around to try to grab Sharon, whose body, coming closer, had eclipsed the sky. Their fingers touched. “Stop,” Sharon yelled and hung in place, rubbing her fingers along her palms, trying to dry the mud, then flailed and grabbed Nancy around the wrists. “Lift me up,” she yelled. Shirley, Susan and Carol dug their heels in and backed away, pulling Sharon, stiff and sweating, horizontal across the grass while Nancy, blinking the new light away, let herself be dragged.

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Native New Yorker Adrian Benepe ‘78 is at home among the Big Apple’s vast network of parks, gardens, and recreational areas. With 28,000 acres of land in his care, he’d better be.

By Sarah Van Arsdale
Photographs by Bob Handelman

In the rounded turret office of New York City Parks Commissioner Adrian Benepe ’78, chickadees and sparrows flutter at the window feeder, and sounds of children congregating at the Central Park Zoo two floors below float up through the spring air. Here, on an unusually quiet morning, New York City seems innocent, at peace. But then Benepe’s pager beeps, and soon he has his cell phone out, and he’s asking: “A body? Where?”

That’s when the scope of Benepe’s job suddenly becomes clear to a casual observer. This position, which he has held since January 2002, is not only about patrolling the grounds of Central Park or deciding how best to cut a ribbon for a playground opening.

“It’s New York City, and if you’re looking to dump a body, you’ve got 28,000 acres of woods and meadows in the parks,” Benepe says, neatly folding the cell phone away. “There are also drownings at beaches. We do have a life-and-death aspect to our work, often involving water.”

Most days, however, life plays a larger role than death, and it’s this part of the job—seeing Harlem preschoolers cavort in the spray of a park fountain, or meeting with city officials to discuss ways to make use of a newly available plot of open space—that Benepe enjoys most. To his way of thinking, parks in an urban setting such as New York play a crucial role in keeping things more civilized, more, well, natural.

Not surprisingly, Benepe credits his years at Middlebury with developing his love of the natural world. “At Middlebury, I was struck by the sense of being in the ‘Magic Mountain,’ on this hilltop with a view of the Green Mountains,” he says. The College and its environment still provide respite for Benepe and his wife, Charlotte Glasser ’78. The couple, who met while on kitchen detail during their first year, take sons Alex, 16, and Erik, 12, to visit with friends in the Green Mountain State each summer.

“Middlebury in summer is idyllic. The rivers are full, the fields are full of wildflowers. It’s just beautiful,” he says. But his interpretation doesn’t end there; Benepe also sees that Middlebury and its environs are maintained through the vision of the people charged with caring for it.

“Even though it seems the town has changed a lot, the buildings are the same. It hasn’t expanded that much, and there’s a sense not that time has stood still, but it’s still the same. In part, this is due to state and Benepe’s Green Acres

Once a member of New York’s original park ranger squad in the late 70s, Benepe is now responsible for land spread over the city’s five boroughs.

34 MIDDLEBURY MAGAZINE
local officials' determination not to allow the town to be ruined.” Not unlike Central Park, perhaps the best-known of Benepe’s changes.

Benepe takes great pride in showing a visitor the framed original plan for Central Park hanging in a conference room that adjoins his office. Drawn by Frederick Law Olmsted and Calvert Vaux in 1858, the Greensward Plan was selected, Benepe believes, in large part due to a “revolutionary plan” to include sunken transverse roads that would cross the park east to west. (While many people assume that Olmsted and Vaux were simply hired to plan the park, they were just young designers at the time and had entered their plan in an open contest.)

“There’s no way they could foresee that one day there would be so much traffic that these roads would be necessary,” Benepe says. At the time, the city was only developed as far north as 38th Street, so the area surrounding the park, which begins at 59th Street, was still mostly a landscape of fields and meadows. “Yet somehow they planned for that,” Benepe marvels.

The Greensward Plan will be part of an exhibit this summer at the Metropolitan Museum of Art, in celebration of the 150th anniversary of the commission that created Central Park. Looking at the plan today, one can see that the park hasn’t changed much in the past 150 years; when visiting Central Park one can easily imagine the gentry of early New York strolling the shaded pathways and resting on the familiar green benches.

Benepe is both proud of Central Park and somewhat in awe of it, as seems appropriate given the park’s dimensions and history, and the role it plays in the lives of so many New Yorkers and visitors. With more than 26,000 trees, 58 miles of scenic pathways, and nearly 9,000 benches on 843 acres, “Central Park is the world’s park,” Benepe says. “The concept of the modern democratic park was born in New York City, and its restoration represents a paradigm for the importance of public parks and for the importance of the public-private partnership that makes the park so successful.”

Of course, the history of Central Park hasn’t been one of uninterrupted idyll. In fact, when Benepe started working for the parks commission in 1979, New York City parks were known mainly as a dangerous breeding ground for drug use and mayhem.

His first job with the commission was through the city’s innovative park ranger program, an ambitious attempt to enlist a troop of workers to clean up and patrol the city’s myriad parks. Benepe was the first class of 50 rangers who spread throughout the city’s green spaces, patrolling the grounds, cleaning up debris, providing an official presence, and making citizen’s arrests of vandals and purse snatchers.

“We were primarily environmental educators,” Benepe says. “We had badges, but we didn’t have any real authority. We just held people until the cops came. We were there to politely tell people what to do.”

The rangers and city officials had a tough assignment: to clean up the parks and make them a safe haven where residents and visitors could take a stroll with a baby carriage, play a game of softball, or just lie on a blanket in relative serenity amid a city teeming with steel, concrete, and glass.

**To Protect and Promote**
Benepe serves not only as the chief guardian, but the top advocate of the city’s parks. Whether it’s a cleanup project in the Bronx or a black-tie gala in Central Park, Benepe will be on hand.

“Central Park and the other parks in the city were in a terrible state of abandonment, diminishment, and demoralization of the work force. Vandals and criminals controlled things, and there was nothing you could do about it,” Benepe says. “Everything was covered with graffiti, lawns were bare, and the Belvedere Castle was abandoned. There were dead trees everywhere. Sheep’s Meadow and the Great Lawn were dust bowls. At the Lake at 72nd Street, the rowboats were covered with graffiti so they looked like floating subway cars.”

Today, the parks commissioner is in charge of more than 200 rangers, deputized by the state, who fan out over the city’s 1,700...
parks, playgrounds, and recreational facilities across the five boroughs. "The parks need to be looked over 24 hours a day, seven days a week," Benepe says. "The job of parks commissioner is more complex than when Robert Moses was commissioner from 1934 to 1960."

Benepe has also noticed a shift in public opinion concerning the city's parks. Where once the public simply observed the parks as a natural refuge for weary city dwellers, more and more people have demonstrated a renewed appreciation for the social values of Olmstead and his cohorts, and a greater appreciation for nature.

"There was a benign neglect due to a lack of money, and the parks were left to go naturally wild. Now there are about 7,000 acres of wetlands, forests, and salt marshes that since the 1980s have been actively managed and restored to natural areas. Ironically, then, some of the parks' areas have been managed into a state of natural being."

Benepe has attracted a lot of attention as parks commissioner. News stories and profiles have appeared on the pages of the New York Times and New York magazine, and he's no stranger to formal attire and photo ops, frequently attending ribbon cuttings and gala benefits for the parks service.

Yet, for all the black-tie receptions, decisions about concessions revenue, and even reports of bodies found in the parks, Benepe remains at heart simply a man who loves both the city of New York and the nature embedded in the city. Walk into Riverside Park with him, and the first thing he does is pick up the stray pieces of trash from the grassy lawn as he approaches his favorite tree, a giant Dutch elm that's provided shade for numerous Benepe family picnics and celebrations over the years. Understandably, Benepe is quite pleased to be parks commissioner in the year of Central Park's 150th anniversary.

"I was there in the bad old days, as a kid and as a teenager, and I participated in the park's rebirth," Benepe says. "Now I see the park beautifully restored—it was just a short time ago that it was a symbol of urban decline, and now it's a symbol of urban growth and rebirth."
The Bookkeeper

By Matt Jennings

Photograph by Bob Handelman

For more than 30 years,

Bob Buckeye has been Middlebury’s caretaker for the written word.

With his retirement, he leaves a legacy as valuable as the works he acquired.

Bob Buckeye is living in the wrong century. No, check that. He’s living in the right century for us, just probably not for him, at least when it comes to the written word. Nearly 15 years ago, while contemplating the future of books, he wrote, “Our concept of book or that of exhibit may be virtually incomprehensible in the distant future, understood intellectually only (if that), like potlatch, bricolage, or nomadism.”

Buckeye, in his role as Abernethy curator of American literature, was writing the introduction for a catalog of a Starr Library exhibit of 60 acquisitions made by the Abernethy Library, the College’s repository of more than 23,000 volumes of American literature, many of which are rare or in manuscript form. In his introduction, Buckeye concluded: “[This exhibit] is a message to tomorrow, a plea, in some sense, that we be better understood... we have lived by the book, and, at this point of its becoming irrelevant by the byte, disk, chip, we do not wish to be brushed aside as foolish, primitive, simple.”

Now, it would be easy to write off Buckeye’s words as the ramblings of a curmudgeonly technophobe, but the stocky, bald gentleman with a gold hoop earring dangling from his left ear is far from being a Luddite (he once took in seven movies in one day at a film festival in Montreal). It’s just that when it comes to books, to the written word, Buckeye has a special affinity for the art form, for the act of writing, for the feeling of ink on parchment—qualities and processes he feels are being lost in the digital age of word processing and cyberspace and virtual books.

During his 32 years at Middlebury, a tenure that includes postings as an instructor of American literature, Abernethy curator, Special Collections librarian and College archivist, Buckeye has not only raised the College’s profile among scholars as a mecca of American literary research, he has crafted a legacy that far exceeds in substance the 12,000 books he has acquired. It’s not easy to quantify the impact one person may have on an institution, but in the case of Bob Buckeye, there are five distinct lessons one can take from his time at Middlebury.

#1 The way something is written can be as important as what is written.

Middlebury has acquired several first-edition works of acclaimed poet William Carlos Williams, including The Tempers (1913) and Spring and All (1923), but Buckeye points to another set of Williams’s work in the College collection that tells the true story of the poet and the way he wrote.

Williams was a doctor, and on occasion he would jot down lines of poetry on prescription pads. The pads, with lines of Williams’s poetic scrawl, join his other work in Middlebury’s Special Collections.

“What does this method of writing tell us about Williams? About the process of writing?” Buckeye asks rhetorically. “I’d like to think that it shows that when he had a break, he turned to poetry, and he used whatever instruments were available.

“When you write with a pen,” Buckeye continues, “it is like building a stone wall; the stone has to fit the first time. You don’t want to take it out and move it again. With computers today you can have endless revisions. I’ve had people come in to study just the ink of a manuscript. How the manuscript is written tells as much about the time the book was written as the story itself.”

#2 Building a literary collection doesn’t mean acquiring the most expensive objects.

Buckeye has built one of the most impressive contemporary American literature collections in New England, adding Gertrude Stein (Portrait of Mabel Dodge at the Villa Curonia), Vladimir Nabokov (Lolita) and Theodore Dreiser (My City) to a collection that already included Nathaniel Hawthorne (The Scarlet Letter), William Faulkner (The Sound and The Fury), Emily Dickinson (Poems), and Henry David Thoreau’s own copy of Walden (complete with holograph notes).

“The rare-book market is not cheap,” Buckeye says, “so you have to make choices. If you don’t have the resources to blanket the field, you really need to understand what you are doing, and often this means being ahead of the wave. In the late ‘80s, I was able to acquire works of poetry for $15, which are selling for nearly $2,000 today.”

#3 What may not seem important today, might turn out to be a treasure tomorrow.

Buckeye says that as much as Special Collections are meant to serve scholars and students today, you always have to keep in mind the scholar of tomorrow. He uses the example of Melville to illustrate this point.
That isn’t on everyone’s radar screen."

Road. The tough part is figuring out what we should acquire now even today, and we just ignored an author who we felt was irrelevant? It’s our job to preserve material for those scholars down the road. The tough part is figuring out what we should acquire now that isn’t on everyone’s radar screen.”

This radicalization of Middlebury included a two-and-a-half-hour poetry reading by Kamu Brathwaite ("It had people spellbound," Buckeye says) and a combination poetry reading/saxophone accompaniment by poet Thulani Davis and her husband, saxophonist Joseph Jarman.

That’s not to say that Buckeye would consider anything in the Abernethy Library or Special Collections junk; it’s just that visitors have their own taste. "I could never direct someone to one specific item in the library or in the collection without knowing something about them first," Buckeye says when asked what he would show a casual visitor to the Abernethy Library. "What writers do they read and why? You have to find out what interests them, then you can offer them specific items for viewing."

Of all the rare items in Middlebury’s collection—Thoreau’s Walden, a 65-pound Spanish hymnal from the fifteenth century, the extraordinary work by Creeley and Kitaj—one item in particular holds a special place in Buckeye’s heart. It’s a catalog comment written by American essayist and journalist Katherine Anne Porter for a traveling Mexican art exhibit titled “Outline of Mexican Popular Arts and Crafts.” The exhibit never took place and only five or six copies of the catalog were printed. Buckeye acquired one in 1992. 🐝
In the Line of Fire

As fires tore across Colorado during the summer of 2002, not much separated the Roaring Fork Valley from Hell on Earth

It all started surreptiously. An arm of an underground fire, born in a Colorado coal mine closed 70 years ago, burned up toward the surface of the earth, creating a subterranean pocket that caused ground in Glenwood Springs, Colo., to buckle and collapse. Sparks, perhaps even flames, emerged and ignited straw–dry scrub and oak brush. In high winds, the sparks flew miles ahead of the rising flames.

The fire jumped the Colorado River and a four-lane highway, spreading forward, backward, and up slopes; it would be "zero percent controlled" for days, while here in the Roaring Fork Valley we winced at every 40- and 50-mph gust. In the town of Carbondale, 12 miles up valley from the conflagration in Glenwood, people drifted and murmured in little tight knots in the streets, watching the pinpricks of flames lining the dark U of the valley.

Beginning on June 11, 2002, those of us in the valley spent days hunching over radios or driving and hiking to vantage points where we could glimpse the spreading fire. Hundreds of Glenwood homes were evacuated, while the National Guard cleared prisoners from the Glenwood jail to a temporary facility at the Carbondale Middle School.

After four days, evacuees were allowed home, and I drove my two sons down the valley to see the sight that would hold a permanent place in our area's history. Halfway to town, as we rounded a bend, we saw, on the skyline of the Flattop Mountains above and behind town, three waving geysers of flame. Above them billowed opaque brown and black clouds, mushroom piled on mushroom. The first column was pencil thin and the next thicker, both diminishing and rising as trees exploded. The third column was fat, oscillating, jellylike.

"Oh, my god!" shouted Roy, 5, clapping both hands onto his cheeks—unabashedly thrilled at the spectacle. "Oh, my god!" For once, I didn't correct the expression.

Eight years before, on July 6, 1994, our region had lost 14 firefighters on Storm King Mountain, a sentinel west of Glenwood. I still remember walking around Carbondale that day, pushing a baby stroller in the baking heat, suddenly seeing the silvery, flashing undersides of leaves whipping in the wind. That evening someone phoned with the dreadful news of the lives lost in a blowup that blasted black clouds thousands of feet in the sky.

I couldn't help but think of that day—that fire—on the drive to Glenwood. On the ridge of Red Mountain, the dusk sky limned perfectly spaced black toothpicks, just around the ridge, the mountain's long red flanks looked like sand dunes, demurred of even the smallest of green scraps.

We parked by the slow river, the kids quieter now. In dusk, we watched as low discrete pockets of flame glittered against the inky slopes around us. Storm King was burning again.

Driving the slow miles back up valley, I searched for meaning, for the ideas—about understanding the power of nature, about respecting the unexpected in the mountains—that I'd tried to seed in the children's minds when we hiked the firefighters' Memorial Trail on Storm King the summer before. But all I could really think about was distance. With each passing mile marker, I began to feel a little more comfortable. "See, guys," I said, "doesn't it make you feel better to see how far away the flames are?"

"Not that far," Teddy responded.

During a frenetic thunderstorm a few summers ago, the baby sitter and our kids saw lightning hit a tree on the ridge a quarter mile below our house. We had moved from town just before Roy was born, to a house atop a sandy hill—and atop a piñon-juniper forest, twisty and dry. The terrain is just like that of Storm King, except that we lack a stand of Gambel oak at the bottom, a key element in the conflagration.

Our sister had the wit to call his mother, who wisely told him to keep watching the tree even after the rain pounded down the glowing flames. After that incident, we phoned the fire chief, who kindly visited our house, and we shared costs with Forest Service

Slow Burn
A line of fire snakes up a hillside west of Glenwood as escaping motorists crawl along Interstate 70.
Fire still creeps underground, smoldering beneath stumps and in pine duff.

Remains of the Day
The Coal Seam Fire tore through this Glenwood trailer park, leaving in its wake a field of debris and the husk of a 1950s-era Chevy.

Last summer I wanted to have more work done, but realized that with winds laying down 200-foot flames, we couldn’t do enough. At a neighborhood Fourth of July party, one friend circulated word that if the worst happened, neighbors should head for the dirt corral at his house.

Four fires occurred within a half-hour drive of our home, two of them six miles away in either direction, and visible from the window. I remember driving to pick up the kids at school and the sick drop in my stomach when I spied one of the nearby fires—yet another black column a thousand feet in the sky. The closest fire had been caused by a dry lightning strike; another by construction workers cutting rebar. Friends helped friends who had to evacuate—moved their possessions, led out their horses. We all made lists and gathered papers. Beneath my T-shirt, I wore what little jewelry of value I own.

My eyes itched and burned constantly. One day I went rock climbing in Rifle Mountain Park, passing the flames of a lightning-sparked fire in New Castle on the way. Despite mad blinking, I could not focus on the footholds, and gave up.

Three of the fires lasted until the January snows; fire still creeps underground, smoldering beneath stumps and in pine duff, the mulch of generations of spruce needles. We are lucky the wind died in Glenwood, or we might have lost all of the town above the river. We are lucky the fire didn’t go further, taking out a hundred homes or more, as the Hayman fire near Denver did. And this summer, we hold our breath and pray it doesn’t happen again.

Alison Osius ’80 is a 15-year resident of the Roaring Fork Valley and senior editor of Rock and Ice magazine. She lives in Carbondale with her husband and two sons.
Class Action
Bee Ottinger '70 beams from the pages of a 1995 issue of Film & Video magazine. That's the first thing you notice when you glance at the article—her smile lights up the photograph under the headline “A Passion for the Cutting Edge.” The style of glasses she's wearing certainly places the photograph in the early-to-mid '90s; it turns out, her views are dated as well. “I'm so much more cynical now,” the commercial and video editor says, laughing.

Chances are you've seen Ottinger's work. She edited the Chrysler “Crossfire” advertisement featuring Canadian crooner Celine Dion, which has dominated the television airwaves since it debuted during the Golden Globe Awards in January. And who can forget Tina Turner’s legs in that Hanes commercial or model Kate Moss in the Calvin Klein “Obsession” spot. You probably didn’t notice the edits, but that just means Ottinger did her job. You should only notice edits by mistake, when they’re off the mark, frenetic. At least, that’s how it used to be.

“Editing these days seems so much more aggressive, meaningless,” says Ottinger, which explains her cynicism and frustration concerning her profession. “I have a more classical style of editing. To me, editing is about explaining what's inside you. I'm seeing less of that today.”

Ottinger got her start editing commercials in 1977 after spending five years as a freelance photographer. Photography didn't pay the bills, Ottinger says, and she was tired of just scraping by as a manager of a health food store in L.A. So she arranged a meeting with film editor Carol Littleton (E.T., The Big Chill), who, in turn, agreed to take Ottinger on as an apprentice.

Although she received a master's degree from California Institute of the Arts, Ottinger had no familiarity with film or video (her years in graduate school were spent hanging out with the photography crowd). But Littleton, a Fulbright scholar and oboist who had no formal training herself, liked the fact that her pupil was starting with a blank slate. “I was more objective,” Ottinger explains, “and I wasn’t afraid to learn something new.”

Ottinger was in the right place at the right time when music videos jumped on the scene in the early 1980s. Having worked with video, rather than film, since the start of her career, Ottinger was positioned perfectly to jump into the emerging market. She cut videos for Belinda Carlisle, Michael Jackson, and the Bangles before getting her big break when the late photographer and director Herb Ritts
hired her to edit the video for Janet Jackson’s hit single “Love Will Never Do.” Ritts and Ottinger became fast friends, and Ritts soon insisted that Ottinger edit every project he was involved with. (The lone exception was Ritts’s most famous video, Chris Isaak’s “Wicked Game” in 1991. “Herb told me he had such a difficult time editing that video,” Ottinger chuckles, “and change. “There’s nothing better than a good music video,” Ottinger says, “but soon the money for production dried up and creativity suffered.”

Ottinger began to work on more commercials, teaming up often with Ritts and another well-known photographer-director Peter Arnell, but gradually that work changed as well. “I have a reputation in this town of working with celebrity videos,” he says, “and I vowed never to do another project without me again.”)

The Jackson video led to work for Christina Aguilera, Tracy Chapman, Jennifer Lopez, NSYNC, and a host of other musical performers, but in the late ’90s, the music video landscape began to fashion,” she says. “I’m not a feminist, but many people say I edit ‘chick’ spots. It seems the only directors who will work with me are women, male homosexuals, and psychopaths,” she adds, laughing.

A few years ago, Ottinger picked up a digital camera just before departing for a family vacation in Italy. She had hardly touched a camera since the ’70s (“I didn’t have time for darkroom work, and I didn’t want anyone else to develop my film,” she says), but soon found an outlet for creativity and expressive communication that she felt had been missing in her work—and in her life. She started sending friends daily e-mails with photo attachments; these “picture stories” led to the launching of www.thedailybuzzz.com in 2001.

A recent New York Times article trumpeted the rise of photo blogs, the offspring of text Web logs (or blogs), and likened the phenomenon to Walker Evans’s photography of people on New York’s subways in the 1940s and Nan Goldin’s experiment of turning the camera on herself and her friends, resulting in the bestselling book The Ballad of Sexual Dependency.

Ottinger’s blog is an Evans/Goldin hybrid, chronicling a daily slice of a photographer’s life. Through pictures, you can learn about her dogs, where she’s traveled, what projects she’s worked on, what she sees when she’s in a particular yoga pose (often, her feet). Perhaps the most poignant entry can be found on December 27, 2002, the day after Herb Ritts’s death. Ottinger photographed a white lotus, which opens at night. “It had an elegance that Herb would have liked,” she says. “He wasn’t of this time, and that image is the same.”

While she once viewed photography as a lonely profession, she’s come to find the art form cathartic. “The visual world is the most accessible world we have,” she says. “Look at all these amazing images out there that are available to everyone. Photography has really added a new dimension to my life.”

Ottinger will return to Middlebury in January to teach a winter term course that will involve both photography and video editing. Titled “Learning to See,” Ottinger hopes to teach her students how to observe what’s around them. “If they produce good work, that’s a bonus,” she says. “The goal is to get them observing, to understand what’s around them.”

Ottinger continues to edit commercials and music videos, but it’s clear her heart is in a different place. Her first photography show will open at a gallery in Amarillo, Texas, this August, and she plans to work on a documentary; tentatively titled The Moving Room, with her partner, a film director. Like thedailybuzzz.com, The Moving Room is a slice of American life. Ottinger’s partner traveled around Denver with a gazebo and couch, interviewing people she encountered on the street. “I like the idea of working on something that’s not selling something, that has a slower pace to it,” Ottinger explains.

Asked if she still has the eyeglasses in the Film & Video picture, Ottinger laughs. “No,” she responds, “I had Lasik surgery done a few years ago. I don’t know how I could have returned to photography without it.”

This would make a great Lasik commercial, you think. You envision a montage of photographs, showing everyday life, everyday things. One flows into the other, so fluidly you hardly notice, while the perfect song hums along, accentuating, but not overpowering the imagery.

You know just the editor for the job. ✨
Ghost and a Graveyard

For summer reading fun, we suggest a mystery, a ghostwritten tale, and more.

By Regan Eberhart

WHAT HAPPENED to Mary Elizabeth Denholm in 1890? Did she drown, as her family believed? Or was she murdered, as others suspected? And why is her marble gravestone—a hauntingly erotic sculpture of the dead girl—so unlike anything else in the Byzantium cemetery from that time period?

These are just a few of the questions sleuth-in-the-making Sweeney St. Peters tries to unravel in O’Artful Death (St. Martin’s Minotaur, 2003) by Sarah Stewart Taylor ’93. This academic mystery requires careful reading, with presence of mind, because Taylor scatters evidence—bona fide and faux—throughout her story.

Sweeney, a Boston art historian and gravestone enthusiast, becomes entranced by a photograph of an unusual monument in the cemetery of Byzantium, Vt., an arts colony that thrived in the nineteenth century. She wants to know who created it, and why. When she is invited to spend the Christmas holidays in Byzantium with a friend whose family is descended from one of the colony’s founders, she sees it as a chance to conduct some research. As Sweeney settles in as a guest, she finds her hosts to be part of an inbred community, preoccupied by its past—the works of the early artists everywhere. A series of burglaries and a bickering feud between locals and colony residents have everyone on edge.

With dogged determination, Sweeney sleuths across the novel’s landscape for explanations about Mary Denholm’s death and the gravestone that memorialized it. All clues dead end. It appears that Sweeney’s questioning stirs up trouble, though, because a killer begins knocking people off; the first, one of Mary Denholm’s descendants. Even Sweeney’s life is threatened.

Taylor’s descriptions of Vermont in the dead of winter evoke a brittle yet beautiful landscape, peopled by eccentrics who love to come and go in the snow. The picture postcard scenes, such as nighttime sleigh rides and walks across the fields, are set against the nerve-wracking backdrop of fear and anger.

For those who like to read mysteries actively, solving the puzzles ahead of the protagonist, be warned: clues are in the most innocent places.

Ghostwriting by its nature is invisible. A writer helps someone tell their story, and rarely receives a mention, not on the cover, not inside the book jacket, and not in the credits. No one knows how many autobiographies have been fashioned by anonymous writers, turning diaries, scrapbooks, and reminiscences into interesting reads. However, one ghostwriter—Peter Knobler ’68—is anything but invisible. His work is so highly regarded that to print his name on the cover of a book gives it an automatic edge.

Knobler has written memoirs and autobiographies of James Carville and Mary Matalin, Bill Bratton, Ann Richards, Sumner Redstone, and Daniel Petrocelli, among others. The trick of giving narrative pacing to someone’s life and finding those pivotal moments and events that provide the dynamic tension to keep readers turning the pages is a gift. It makes Knobler sought after by those who
want to leave a public record of their lives.

In his latest collaboration, *Fairy Tales Can Come True* (HarperCollins, 2003), he helps Nikki Klieran, a trial attorney and TV Court anchor, describe her rise to the top of her profession. During the seventies and early eighties when few women were entering the legal field, Klieran’s tenacious, scrappy style propelled her to new heights. She achieved her professional goals by sheer force of will and refusal to sidetrack her plans—when she was getting too comfortable in the wrong job, when a lovely relationship was beckoning elsewhere, when her body screamed “rest!” In a world greased by the old boy network, Klieran learned how to become “one of the boys,” how to use contacts, how to find mentors, how to leverage one job into another.

*Fairy Tales Can Come True* also recounts numerous fascinating legal cases, such as Klieran’s defense of Christian Science parents whose seriously ill child died without medical treatment. Her defense of a mobster on murder charges hinged on transforming his image in court from thug to thoughtful guy. Klieran used theatrical skills honed in college to direct his behavior: everyday when they entered court he carried her briefcase and opened the door for her. She won the case. But if the book were a simple account of one woman’s professional successes, it would be just another autobiography. Knobler has made it much more: the reader accompanies Klieran on an inner journey in which she discovers where true happiness really comes from, and she achieves it.

The process of writing the book with Knobler allowed Klieran to reflect on her life and to clarify many things. In the acknowledgments she says of Knobler, “I consider him my partner, my voice, my conscience. He has made me realize more about myself than I ever dreamed possible. He also allowed me to appreciate my whole life, the bad with the good, the pain with the pleas-

ure . . . Thanks is too small a word.”

Klieran and Knobler’s account of how a talented, driven person coped in a highly competitive world is both inspirational and instructive.

**Also Noteworthy**

SOME CHILDREN WANT TO BE MOVIE STARS or superheroes when they grow up, but Travis wants to be worthwhile. That’s what his grandmother wanted to be when she was a little girl—to help people, to make people smile, and never to hurt anyone. *Worthwhile* (Chapman Press, 2002), written by Taylor Kirkpatrick ’95 and vibrantly illustrated by Jason Lynch, helps young children understand how to be positive forces in others’ lives. It follows Travis for one week

Night Table

What’s on Sarah Stewart Taylor’s night table?

- *Marigold* by J. Robert Janes
- *Headlong* by Michael Frayn
- *The Biographer’s Tale* by A. S. Byatt
- *The Golden Compass* by Philip Pullman
- *Hounds End* by E. M. Forster

while he strives to become worthwhile. Travis isn’t always successful, and when he isn’t, he gets a feeling like “angry fish swimming around inside his stomach.” He calls Margaret a “Jell-o head,” and then he remembers his goal and gives her some snapdragons. That angry-fish feeling comes and goes, and his grandmother reassures him that recognizing mistakes and “trying to do better is the secret to being . . . worthwhile.”

*From Conquest to Conservation: Our Public Lands Legacy* (Island Press, 2003) by Christopher Wood ’88, Michael Donbeck, and Jack Williams, provides a detailed history of America’s public lands, how they have been established, used, abused, and conserved for the public. The nation’s ideas about these lands have changed significantly in the last century and are still evolving. Issues related to America’s forests, water systems, open range, flood plains, biological diversity, and more are addressed in historical context. In order to protect and use public lands wisely, the authors feel that understanding the history that shaped them is imperative. This book is important reading for anyone interested in conservation policy and public lands.

Recently Published

- *Arabic Language Handbook*, by Mary Catherine Bateson, a book in the series Georgetown Classics in Arabic Language and Linguistics (Georgetown University Press, 2003); series editors, Karin Ryding ’64 and Margaret Nydell.
- *Powdered Peas and Other Blessings: Life in an Orphanage in Naples, Italy* (Xlibris Corp., 2003) by Christine F. Meloni (M.A. Italian ’64).
Justice for All

Foregoing a legal career for higher ed, Leroy Nesbitt ’82 is Midd’s top diversity advocate.

LEROY

Nesbitt ’82

first arrived on campus in the fall of 1978, and while postgraduation activities included law school and stints as a law clerk and faculty member at Howard University, he feels as if he never left the College. Since returning to Middlebury in 1992, Nesbitt has possessed several professional titles, all relating to his main interest: diversity. In 1999, he was named senior adviser for institutional diversity. He is married and the father of two daughters.

Your home address is listed as Northampton Street in Washington, D.C. That’s a heck of a commute. It is.

How often do you go back and forth?

It’s very irregular. I’m here four days this week, but there are weeks when I’m away more. Because I work on issues related to student recruitment, I have the opportunity to present Middlebury to people in a lot of different places. From a travel perspective, I can arrange travel that allows me to get home to D.C. And to be honest, it’s easier to travel from D.C. than Vermont. [Laughs]

What are some of the secrets you have for working on the road?

NPR. [Laughs] Cell phone. My office phone is forwarded to my cell phone, so I get calls on the road from people who think I’m on campus.

Of course, that means you’re always available. Is there any time when you just have to turn your cell phone off?

When I’m talking to kids in a high school. Otherwise, I probably answer the phone too much. But that’s O.K., because I enjoy the interaction with Middlebury students, faculty, and staff. And I would hate to miss out on that.

Your father was a well-respected and highly regarded attorney in Washington, D.C. After graduating from Middlebury, you went to law school. Were you intending on following in your father’s footsteps?

My father didn’t want me to work as hard as he did.

[Laughs] No, I didn’t perceive myself as going in the same direction as he did. My experience as an undergraduate was so positive that it attracted me to a career in education. My first post-law clerk job was practicing law at Howard University. After that, I came here. Yet, I do think my legal background is particularly helpful.

In what way?

I think lawyers are social engineers, and that’s why I went to law school.

For a while, you had a title of special assistant to the president at Middlebury. And while you had a specific portfolio, the title itself was somewhat nebulous.

[Laughs] Some people believed that I could fix minor problems relating to dining and housing. But a number of people in the community knew the focus of my work was diversity, based on my activities and interests as a student and alumna. With that title, I wanted to be part of the team, working with the president directly, to make Middlebury all it could be.

In 1998, a number of people felt the College was not paying enough attention to diversity issues. There were demonstrations, sit-ins. What were your thoughts at the time?

Between 1992 and 1998, the College was working on the issues. But ’98 was a reminder to us that there were those in...
the community who felt like we could do more. Continued, direct attention to issues of diversity was required.

How have things changed?
Additional resources were put in place to address the issues, but the number one benefit of the Human Relations Committee report has been that more individuals, offices, and departments around campus have developed their own diversity initiatives. To be honest with you, people solicit me for support and ideas for more things than we could ever do. Part of my challenge is not to generate activities, but to take advantage of students, faculty, staff, and alumni who want to help in this area.

A recent New York Times article addressed the topic of diversity on college campuses and pointed out that diversity is so much more than demographics. The quality of people’s experience here is particularly important. I often focus on what’s happening to students of all backgrounds related to their development as people who will live in a multicultural world. Students want to have the kind of skills and the kind of experiences that will allow them to engage people in settings different than the ones they’re familiar with.

Three years ago, after the tragic automobile accident that took the lives of Iniko Johnson '03, Maika Premwit '03, Anisa Gamble '03, and Tiffany Holmes '03, the Angels Award was established to recognize a sophomore woman of color who has excelled both socially and academically at Middlebury, while also exhibiting strong leadership qualities.

What has this award meant to the College?
It’s interesting... each year when a winner is chosen, it seems that that person is almost ashamed that she is being recognized ahead of the other nominees. I think it’s a very humbling award, and a very challenging one as well, because you want to live up to the very high standards that these women set. I also think it is a sobering reminder of how precious and sweet life really is.

I’ve tried to dig up some dirt on you from colleagues and friends, but no one will talk.
Talk to Bob Buckeye. [Langis]

He just retired! Are all these “Leroy” stories going to go quietly into the night?
I don’t think so. [Langis] I think Bob will be telling them wherever he is.

You still have some time before your daughters start looking at colleges, but why not look ahead. Would you like them to come here?
Absolutely.

Do you see yourself still working here when they’re of college age?
That’s a question I’m not going to answer. [Langis]

Midd’s Other D.C. Spokesperson

With Ari Fleischer’s ’82 departure as White House press secretary this summer, the most visible Midd alum in the Bush Administration can now be found in the halls of Justice.

Since December 2001, Barbara Burns Comstock ’81 has served as director of public affairs and senior spokesperson for the Department of Justice. A relatively anonymous post prior to 9/11, the Justice spokesperson maintains quite a presence inside the Beltway, heralding near daily updates and pronouncements in federal law enforcement initiatives and prosecutions, ranging from the arrest of alleged Olympic bomber Eric Rudolph to the war on terror.

Before being appointed to her current post by Attorney General John Ashcroft, Comstock served as the director of research and strategic planning at the Republican National Committee. A 1986 graduate of Georgetown Law School, Comstock served as chief counsel, chief investigative counsel and senior counsel to the House Government Reform Committee.

Honoring Axinn

It was a busy spring on Long Island for commercial real estate developer and author Don Axinn ’51. In May, he was honored by the Long Island Association for his service to the community and was presented with the 2003 Harry Chapin Humanitarian Award for Community Service.

A resident of Jericho, N.Y., and Weybridge, Vt., Axinn was cited for “using remarkable talents to benefit the people and community of Long Island.” In addition to the civic award, a pair of local universities—Adelphi and Hofstra—also chose to recognize the Middlebury graduate.

Along with author Nelson DeMille, Axinn was honored at Hofstra’s 2003 President’s Gala; Adelphi presented him with an honorary doctor of letters, the author’s fourth honorary degree. (He received an honorary doctor of humane letters from Middlebury in 1989.)

Axinn is the author of seven volumes of poetry and two novels. He is currently co-producing an independent film, based on his first novel Spin, starring Stanley Tucci, Ruben Blades, and Dana Delany.

Vermont’s Elder Luminary

The state of Vermont has recognized Angus Brooks ’36 as the 2003 “Elder Vermonter of the Year,” in honor of his valuable contributions to older persons and persons of disability.

Brooks was feted at a May awards luncheon in Killington, where the Vermont Department of Aging and Disabilities lauded the honoree for reaching out to those in need.

A resident of Barre, Brooks visits the nearby Berlin Health and Rehabilitation Center daily, “connecting with residents—talking with some, reading with others, and in general reaching out his hand of friendship and healing to people,” writes Brooks’s daughter, Nancy Brooks Richardson ’68.

Brooks is best known in the pages of this magazine for penning the quarterly Class of 1936 column.
28 REUNION CLASS
As we continue our 75th Reunion messages in lieu of attendance, the good news is that we saw represented on campus by Sam Smith, Emily Lobdell Smith's grandson, who came from Colorado for his 15th Reunion!

* We resume our celebration with Evelyn Quick Clark, our basketball shooting star, who has had five generations attended Middlebury and our classmates. Using daughter Jean as her secretary, Ev expressed excitement about our 75th. "I am living here at Harborview Assisted Living Health Care Center in Morehead City, N.C., near my daughter, confined to a wheelchair. My daughter visits as often as she can and my son, George Jr., comes from Maryland when he can." * Helen Revere Hatch writes, "Each year, as an alumna, I grow more indebted to Middlebury College for the guidance of President Moody, Dean Ross, and my professors for a sound liberal arts education to see me through 37 years of teaching. Beyond that were different cultures and the differences between them and us. This philosophy has given my family and me a great deal of pleasure. I served with the high school student exchange programs (particularly AFS) as a volunteer zone chairman. This brought me in contact with many foreigners. For this lesson, my shoes were brought by the French and Spanish departments, who were instrumental in bringing foreign students to Midl. I was privileged to serve with Rochester Assoc. for the United Nations, an organization that supported short-term "homestays" for UN personnel or guests from abroad who wanted to spend a few days in the home of an American family. Our own lives have been greatly enriched by putting into action what I saw and felt at Middlebury—one of the advantages of a closely knit small college, 1924 to 1928. * It seems unfair that our 75th Reunion should find Zella Cole Hibbert, who attended every reunion, sidelined in recovery from a serious injury. Our thanks to her daughter, Sue Hibbert Lardner '60, who was our messenger. It seems that our dignified classmate, the pride of the Homestead, used her dramatic skills to avoid detection in "extra-curricular adventures," which she refuses to divulge. However, one escape became a class and family legend, having to do with Zella and certain friends sneaking at night into Mead Chapel, sacred territory to Dean Ross and Prexy. Zella remembers traveling in 1924 from her home in Bradford, Vt., to Middlebury by train, the accepted transportation for freshmen, and being met at the Middlebury railroad station by sophomore, the first introduction to the College in 1924. Zella was our intrepid class agent with Nap Blanchette, to the benefit of the alumna fund. [Ed note: It is with great sadness that we must report the death of Zella Cole Hibbert on March 19] * Coming from Vermont Academy in Saxtons River, Vt., Louise Thompson also traveled by train, her Middlebury destination being Park Lodge, the downtown dormitory for freshmen women. (Louise can remember and put in their rooms all the classmates on our floor—a happy group.) That location meant a long walk to campus and classes in all kinds of weather. Louise reports, "I came to Middlebury because my brother was there. I intended to major in music, but freshman orientation gave me information about social work and its requirements, including biology. I was anxious to learn to make my own decisions and this gave me another option." (Her first job in 1928 was in Boston, in the U.S.Veterans Bureu.) Music was not abandoned, however, and we all enjoyed listening to her practice sessions on the chapel organ. She was also a member of Prudence Fish's ('22) Women's Glee Club. Her music must have complemented her social work career very well. Having never been back to Middlebury, Louise guesses, "It must be quite different with all the new buildings." "Miriam Sweet Coombs writes, "I celebrate the delightful happenings that have united Middlebury and me during these 75 years. I was on that train with Zella, coming from my home in Woodsville, N.H., changing trains at a desolate Montpelier Junction, with Park Lodge also my destination. I had no idea what college was like and did not know whether I could succeed. Degree requirements were difficult, but were met, thanks to "Pa" White (Latin) and Prof. Haller (chemistry). Then I discovered "Day," Prof.Wilfred E. Davison, and American literature and teaching English (emphasizing American lit) became my career goal. This I did in Woodbury, Conn., for 29 years, also working in the Chase Brass and Copper chemistry lab during World War II. Then my final opportunity, to teach American literature at Lincoln-Sudbury, Mass., also made it possible to live in Concord, Mass., where we continually celebrate our Concord authors. Thanks to all the 1928 nine, Mirri —Class Secretary: Mrs. J.D. Coombs (Miriam Sweet), 13 Highland St., Concord, MA 01742 (telephone 978-369-5595).

29 Still living on Heron Point in Chestertown, Md., your secretary is anxious to hear from my 1929 classmates. * Margaret Bailey Denio reports that she is "alive and well and living in Charlotte, Vt. I have been here since 1963, which is quite a contrast to NYC, where I worked for 33 years for Bell Telephone labs. During that time I was able to obtain a pilot's license and do some flying. I have also built an A-frame house in the beautiful countryside of Vermont. I have done some traveling to Panama, Yugoslavia, across Canada, and through many parts of the U.S. I spent my 95th birthday snowshoeing in my backyard, which overlooks Camel's Hump, and celebrated it with a wonderful party with family and friends. I'm still rather active and always look forward to reading about your fellow classmates." * On a sad note, we regret to report the death of Barbara Langworthy Day on December 30.

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

31 To all classmates, our secretary sends greetings! Following a number of contacts with you over the Christmas holidays, I regretfully report that I haven't since had correspondence with anyone. During the cold winter now passed, I hope those of you in northern states were able to get trips to warmer spots. Personally, I made a trip to Mobile in February and to North Carolina in March. As a consequence, I failed to gather the news that should be in this column. Forgive me.

—Class Secretary: M.E. Parker Calvert, (advers@iol.com) 6251 Old Dominion Dr., #2225, McLean, VA 22101.

We regret to report the death of Mr. Boyd Brown on December 11. His wife, Emmy Lou Nothnagle Brown '34, died in May 2002. We are sad to report that their son, David B. Brown '61, passed away on April 13. Condolesances to all their relatives and friends. The condolences of the class are also extended to the family of Elizabeth Nesbitt, who died on March 21, and the family of Ralph Whitney, who passed away on March 24.

—Class Secretary: Mr. Edward W. Weeks (Mary Durley), PO. Box 151, Ashburnham, MA 01430.

35 At Middlebury, the Robert and Helen Stafford Professorship in Public Policy has been established in honor of Bob and Helen Kelley '38 Stafford. President McCardell said, "The creation of this chair recognizes the distinguished public career of Robert Stafford and the loyalty of the Stafford family over the years and across the generations to Middlebury College." Faculty members whose teaching and research falls into the area of public policy, broadly defined, will be eligible for appointment to the Stafford Professorship. * A quick note from Lucy Roberts speaks of the brutal winter in Massachusetts and regret for the talk of war. She was fine and ready for spring. * In spite of breaking her wrist in six places, Lael Sargent...
A surprise party on February 28 was given for Marjorie Winter Jewell ’25, on the occasion of her 100th birthday. Joining the celebration in Naples, Fla., was President John M. McCordell, Jr., who arrived bearing gifts from Middlebury.

Mancib answered my plea for news. She has been busy with church and garden club. Though lacking the use of her right hand, she is thankful to be able to stay in her own home. * Lael had received the sad news from Faith’s daughter that Faith Arnold Diver died on March 5. While at Middlebury, Faith was a member of the Mountain Club, the Glee Club, and the choir. During her years at Middlebury she was on the class basketball team and on the baseball and volleyball teams. She was on the dean’s list her freshman and sophomore years, and served as class vice president during sophomore year. The class joins me in sending condolences to her family and friends. She will be very much missed. * News has also reached the College of the death of Norma Selleck Morgan on December 11. A memorial appeared in the spring magazine. * Linda Cunningham, Jessie Gibson Proust’s daughter, writes that her mother is now in a retirement community near her son in Yardley, Pa. * From your reporter: It was a real Middlebury winter here in Chester County, with knee-deep snow and more. But then the mud season arrived, and the deer that had been eating my knee-deep snow and more. But then the mud season arrived, and the deer that had been eating my

* My golf club’s bar. * Doris (Dode) Wall Roberts and daughter Sharon, returned to Marco Island, Fla., for the winter. Sister Linnia Wall Parker ’31 usually stays with her for two months. Dode’s wholesale business of red lobster refrigerator magnets (made from sea shells) is still going strong, over 5,000 being sold in 2002. She flew her own plane for our 40th Reunion last June. She’s working on renewing her pilot’s license. With one new hip and one back operation, she walks her dog and goes water jogging three times a week. She suggests, “If we can’t see each other, we might chat on e-mail (summer lobster1966@aol.com and winter lobster32113@c.s.cs.com).” * Fran Wilkinson Russ writes from Concord, N.H., that she is “glad we were steered to Harris Hill (Genesis Eldercare),” because they are very caring and kind to her husband, Al. Fran suffered a broken hip in December, but is now able to manage at home alone, with help from visiting nurses. We all wish you well, Fran, following a long and difficult winter. * Vic Sanborn is still working 20 hours a week in an instructional computer lab at Valencia Community College. My main hobby continues to be music (jazz mostly), and some of my colleagues meet at a weekly ban (jam session). My piece de résistance is accompanying famous, usually outdated, musicians whose most famous song I have downloaded on my at-home computer. * Vic played in Boston jazz clubs from 1980 to 1990. * Ruth Schaeffer Sawyer writes that Charles ’37 had a lengthy stay in a health care center, after which they stayed with their daughter and her husband for a couple of weeks, before returning home: “We were able to employ a young couple to come here three times a week. They take Charles for walks and do some physical therapy. That also gives me some time to shop, etc. He can walk with a walker and is gaining strength.” She closes with “best wishes to our classmates.” Every other year since 1978, we have held a Taf ’37 reunion. Last August, attendees numbered 71. Of these, nine attended or are attending Middlebury College! Tap, Tap, Tap!” * Aggie Harris Finger Taylor spent much of the summer at her lake Dummore cottage, where she had numerous family gatherings and tried to keep cool in the lake. “I played golf two or three times a week throughout the summer. I’m looking forward to seeing all of you at our 70th Reunion, just three years away!” * Martin Tierney and Karline visited China for our 40th Reunion and now she’s working on her 70th. A trip to Boston also revealed the terrible poverty that preceded Franklin Roosevelt’s New Deal. “That’s the spirit!” * Class Secretaries: Dr. Angue M. Brooks, 8 Winter Meadow, Barre, VT 05641; Mrs. Margaret Leach Harris, 516 W. River Rd., Lincoln, VT 05443; and Miss Louise E. Hulchinson, 149 East Side Dr., 03151, Concord, NH 03301.

Here it is, midsummer 2003, and we’re still talking about the big snows of the past winter. Phil Brown, a former New Englander, lived in Florida, then moved back up north. “When I moved to Maryland, after 20 winters in Florida,” he wrote, “I discovered SNOW all over again. But being near family and seeing the spring flowers makes it all worth it.” * Yours truly, Marsh Sewell, escaped most of the white stuff during six weeks in Florida, except for a 20-second snowfall in the Daytona area. Local youngsters were delighted, but we northerners stayed inside watching the Weather Channel and marveling at the statistics up north. * Walt Brooker, a resident of Middlebury for the past 45 years, said, “This year strikes me as the coldest and snowiest I can remember.” He added that for two of these weeks he was confined to a PORTER Hospital, but has since recovered nicely. * Upstate New Yorker Marion Gelring Church apparently did not let the extreme cold bother her too much, noting that she is “still kicking and playing bridge several times a week. No age-related drawbacks stop the thrill of bidding a slam!” * Rita Cosenza Moore, longtime Florida resident who recently moved to a retirement residence in Venice, wrote, “We’re so happy here. Like going off to college: new activities, new friends, just great! But being in the 80s is a challenge. So far we’re okay.” Despite some vision problems, Rita is enjoying her family, getting together with the Christmas and New Hampshire in summer. She has three great-granddaughters. One grandson is at Cornell, another in the AmeriCorps in a western state.

**Ruth Furey Lombardy** reports happily that the scholarship fund named in memory of her husband, Frank ’55, now bears her name as well. Ruth recently had phone conversations with Marion Gelring Church and Susan Hathaway Hopper, who was restored to a retirement residence in Venice, writes, “We’re so happy here. Like going off to college: new activities, new friends, just great! But being in the 80s is a challenge. So far we’re okay.” Despite some vision problems, Rita is enjoying her family, getting together with the Christmas and New Hampshire in summer. She has three great-granddaughters. One grandson is at Cornell, another in the AmeriCorps in a western state. **Rita Cosenza Moore,** longtime Florida resident who recently moved to a retirement residence in Venice, wrote, “We’re so happy here. Like going off to college: new activities, new friends, just great! But being in the 80s is a challenge. So far we’re okay.” Despite some vision problems, Rita is enjoying her family, getting together with the Christmas and New Hampshire in summer. She has three great-granddaughters. One grandson is at Cornell, another in the AmeriCorps in a western state. **Rita Cosenza Moore,** longtime Florida resident who recently moved to a retirement residence in Venice, wrote, “We’re so happy here. Like going off to college: new activities, new friends, just great! But being in the 80s is a challenge. So far we’re okay.” Despite some vision problems, Rita is enjoying her family, getting together with the Christmas and New Hampshire in summer. She has three great-granddaughters. One grandson is at Cornell, another in the AmeriCorps in a western state. **Rita Cosenza Moore,** longtime Florida resident who recently moved to a retirement residence in Venice, wrote, “We’re so happy here. Like going off to college: new activities, new friends, just great! But being in the 80s is a challenge. So far we’re okay.” Despite some vision problems, Rita is enjoying her family, getting together with the Christmas and New Hampshire in summer. She has three great-granddaughters. One grandson is at Cornell, another in the AmeriCorps in a western state.
Erwin Warren died January 4 after a long illness and while his family was making plans for his 90th birthday a month later. A memorial appeared in the spring issue. Although a resident of the West Coast for most of his life, Erwin was a true son of Middlebury. He was born in that town, graduated from Middlebury High School, and attended Middlebury College for three years. A football player in both high school and college, Erwin always enjoyed the game as well as fishing and travel. After a few years in Los Angeles, he settled in Eugene, Ore., where he worked for a large motor trucking concern. He always kept in touch with his College and, at our 50th, classmate Roy Loring (Chuck) Chase gave him this quote from the funeral oration of Pericles: "Their story is not graven only on stone over their native earth, but lives on far away without visible symbol, woven into the stuff of other peoples’ lives." The quotation, with credit to Chuck, was printed on the cover of Erwin’s funeral program.

—Class Secretary: Marshall Sewell, 20 Morning Glory Ln., Winooski, VT 05705

38 REUNION CLASS Phone calls are a very satisfactory way of gathering news of classmates. It was a delight to hear how cheerful Jennie-Belle Perry Barr is. Their activities are limited, because her husband’s emphysema requires him to be on oxygen 24 hours a day. Nevertheless, she is happy just “going to the grocery store, going to church, and reading.” Living in Ocala, Fla., Jennie-Belle misses New England and hopes to come north sometime in the future. * When Al Pritchard’s wife, Shirley, answered the phone, I learned that she and Al are in the same situation that Charlie and I are. Al has Parkinson’s disease and is in a nursing home about three miles from their home in Annapolis, Md. Charlie has been in Linden, the home about three miles from their home in nearby Westfield, N.J., for five years, due to Parkinson’s. I’m happy to report that Charlie still has a fine sense of humor and that wonderful smile. * When Shirley Pritchard told me that Ray Brainerd has moved from Sun City to Peoria, Ariz., I called him, giving us an opportunity to talk about classmates of long ago. We were not only Middlebury classmates, but also high school classmates in Ramsey, N.J. Ray’s wife, Mary, died several years ago, and he has moved to the Forum, a life care facility in Peoria, where he has a large apartment with a patio overlooking the swimming pool and a small lake. He often sees friends from Sun City, which is only a few miles away. * Still living in her own house, Marjory Arnold Cady is "grateful to be alive and functioning.” After a few years in Los Angeles, he settled in Eugene, Ore., where he worked for a large motor trucking concern. He always kept in touch with his College and, at our 50th, classmate Roy Loring (Chuck) Chase gave him this quote from the funeral oration of Pericles: "Their story is not graven only on stone over their native earth, but lives on far away without visible symbol, woven into the stuff of other peoples’ lives.” The quotation, with credit to Chuck, was printed on the cover of Erwin’s funeral program.

—Class Secretary: Marshall Sewell, 20 Morning Glory Ln., Winooski, VT 05705

39 In a recent Vermont Times Argus newspaper interview, Elaine Brown Baker recalled memories of her childhood winters, when snow piled up to the eaves of her family’s house in Wilmington, winters when horses pulled mammoth rollers over roads to ease the passage of cars.” She has moved to a retirement home in a snowy one, but with warm apartments and good friends, who cares? I enjoy the publications from Middlebury and all the memories of our four wonderful years there.”

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

Multiple births occurred in the MacFadden household in March, 2002: "Six Siberian huskies, all requiring bottle feeding! Four plus Mama remain, all acting like Iditarod candidates in training.” They took three to the Kennebunkport area in September. * A. Roger Clarke took a recent trip in the fall to砧wood, and found the fall colors to be wonderful. He writes that he “most enjoyed being on board when the ship was in full sail. It brought back memories of when I served in the Navy in WWII in the West Indies and South America.” Roger was the beau of the captain’s dinner and the farewell dinner, when he read a poem he wrote for the occasion. Roger also wrote a libretto for which the concert pianist improvised music. * Ruth Coleman Skinner and Dorothy Korber Carter saw Chicago at the Catamount (Vermont) showing. Ruth is busy sewing on a quilt for AIDS babies in Africa. She also belongs to two bridge groups, Women’s Club, College Club, and fellowship at church. * The sympathy of the class is extended to Carol Flascher Stiles on the death of her husband, Raymond Stiles ‘38, and to the family of Ruth Barnum Coburn, who died on September 5, 2002. * Betty Letson is doing well and is back to attending Friday afternoon Brownie music and memory concerts. * Grace and Duncan Rollason are awaiting an opening at a retirement home in Amherst, Mass. Duncan has macular degeneration, but otherwise has good health and is in good spirits. * Nan Dau, Eleanor Jeschke Jacque’s daughter, writes that Jes is living at the Lone Tree Convalescent Hospital, where she has been very content for two years. Jes enjoys cards and letters, and sends thanks for the many she has received. Contact Jess at Nan’s address (8413 Byron Highway, Brentwood, CA 94513), or call 925-625-1940. Our thanks to Nan for writing. She reports that Jes has a baby great-granddaughter, Megan Irene Sullivan, in Dublin, Ohio. Many thanks also to Martha Murray LaVelle’s ‘71, daughter of Tom and Gert Bitte Murray, for sending some great news about her dad. At New York Military Academy Homecoming last October, between halves of the NYMA-South Kent football game, Tom was inducted into the Academy Sports Hall of Fame! Congratulations, Tom. During his 19-year tenure, Tom coached football, basketball, and baseball. As director of athletics in later years, he filled in several seasons as varsity swimming coach. The captain of Tom’s 1947 NYMA football team, West Point graduate Col. Michael Jovanov, was also inducted. The Murrays are living in Cornwall, N.Y., near their daughter and son-in-law, four adult grandchildren, and two "greats,” Catherine (3) and Douglas Warner (1). * —Class Secretaries: Ms. Jeannette Olson Gould (gigern@comcast.net), 1057 Depot Rd., Bechfn, MA 01719; and Mr. Raymond J. Skinner (Ruth Coleman), Bearden St., PO Box 52, Darien, CT 06822

40 Last fall’s mini-reunion marked more than 62 years of elapsed time since our graduated from Midd. A discussion arose about the Class Tree that we had planted at our 50th Reunion. Some had a distinct memory of planting a tree near the front of the old Chemistry Building, now appropriately known as Voter Hall, about the time we graduated. The ultimate fate of that tree is lost in the mists of time, but the story of the new 50th Reunion tree is clear. Planted near the Admissions Building, Emma Wilcox was died after it had been replaced and is doing well at the present time, according to John Gale, who regularly checks on
41 Joe House has done a wonderful job of covering news of the men of 1941 for several years. Unfortunately health considerations require that he resign from his newsgathering responsibilities. He encourages everyone to keep talking to him, however, as he “certainly can do it all.” *George (Bud) Berry and wife Jane spent two days away from their private Island, Pumpkin Key, at the north end of Key Largo, and visited Naples, Fla. “Had lunch with Bill and Pat Noe ’44, Bursaw and Sarah Los and Fred Butler. If Gordon Brooks from Sarasota had been with us, we would have been part of the four Big BS’ from the Chi Psi Lodge class of 1941. We represent 40 percent of the Chi Psi class of 1941 still living.” *On a sad note, we must report the loss of several classmates. William Markland, who died on October 25, was an exceptionally loyal and devoted member of our class. He and wife Bertha Waite Markland ’59 attended all reunions and parent events at Middletown. We send condolences to Bert and their children, Judith ’66, Shirley ’69, and William ’79. A memorial appeared in the spring issue. *We also regret to report the death of John Eagan on December 22 and of Blair Chase O’Hanley ’39. *Alice Atwood Spaulding wrote to Marge Burdett Stidrik: “I was always glad I went to Midd. My dad banked on my doing so, sort of in memory of his sister who did (class of 1910).” *Alice sees Ruth Hardy Scheidecker ’41 in church and recently reminded her that she was the Class Beauty. One of her lovely granddaughters remarked, “She still is!” *Glenn Leggett reports that his legs don’t work as well as they used to (whose do?), that he does a lot of reading, and goes to bed early. *Still enjoying the wilderness, Ken Temple took a trip last fall into Boundary Waters Wilderness. He reports that he watches the birds at his feeders and has seen both bobcats and mountain lions in the fields around his Montana home. *Robert Grant has finally completely retired. He remains very pleased with his education at Midd, leading to a master’s from Rutgers. Both in order to travel while he was frisky enough to enjoy it. He has done income tax returns for the elderly as a community service. *Betty Carpenter Metcalf came to Midd intending to major in English and write children’s books. Early on she became enamored with biology, in which she majored, getting her master’s at Holyoke and then teaching biology retiring at age 65. She now does a lot of art work and decorating. *“Never retire,” has been Talbot Handlin’s lifetime motto—and he never has: “I have been rehired by a couple of publishers, but that was their doing, not mine, and was occasioned by changes in ownership and/or location on their part. For the past decade or three I have been a freelance editor of ESL/EFL educational materials. Although I have never taught English as a second language myself, I seem to have been able to produce materials for it that have proved satisfactory.” *Your class secretary implies you all to take pen in hand and send us news after reading this article, as a deadline is always approaching. Best to all. *Class Secretary: Dr. Loving W. Pratt (nashpond@adl.com), 37 Lawrce Ave., Fairfield, ME 04943.

42 A note from Joan Calle Cooper highly recommends the Elderhostel program following the trail of Lewis and Clark from St. Charles, Mo., to Astoria, Ore: “Excellent experience, 17 days by bus. October is beautiful in the Great Plains, Dakotas, Montana, etc.” *Alice Austin Suydam sends word: “Old age has some perks to enjoy.” She is still traveling, etc. *Alice Atwood Spaulding (Mrs. Benjamin) Richardson ’40 has a full kitchen. Says she’s now able to do most of her cooking, thus avoiding what she classifies as “institutional food.” (Once a home ec major and dietitian, always one!) She’s continuing her physiotherapy, and we expected to see her and Ellaveen at the Reunion in June. *Peter Bohn is doing well in Lewes, Del. He notes that he and Richard Butler ’41 have traveled, so he hasn’t been back to his home town of Stowe for several years. He keeps in touch with Midd through son Nathan and John Gale ’40. *One of the great satisfactions of being class secretaries is being kept up to date on what everyone is doing. So keep those letters, post cards, Christmas letters, and e-mail notes coming. We love them.

—Class Secretaries: Philip and Betty Blanchard Robinson (robinson-4100@bellsol.com), 410 Baffington Rd., Syraucuse, NY 13224.

43 Reunion Class

Alphabetically speaking, the BV’s are prominent in our news. Ralph Barclay, a frequent e-mailer, remains in good health (the exception rather than the rule among our respondents this day) with as sharp a wit as ever, and says his homemade computer continues to function nicely. He does admit however that he hasn’t mastered all the intricacies of software, and Eileen Tumlin ’40, who has sent us more than a few messages in recent months, continues to have a computer problem (spelling) as well. *Elizabeth Brigham Barrett ’40 is also looking forward to our 60th Reunion this spring. (The deadline for these class notes fell weeks before reunion.) She writes that she enjoys the magazine very much. *Eli Reier Brown ’39 is looking forward to our 60th Reunion this spring. (The deadline for these class notes fell weeks before reunion.) She writes that she enjoys the magazine very much. *Loie Groben Doc has a new e-mail address: loisumbie@aol.com. In Kitro the tree is known appropriately as the Scholars Oak. So plo m ja pou ic a. All is

Summer 2003 53
45 Your secretary, Percy, congratulates Jane Elliott Brayden for managing to fit some 178 words on one U.S. postcard! We summarize her news: "As I celebrate my 80th birthday and husband Jim his 85th, we are both blessed with good health and a wonderful family in Colorado. Our two grandchildren have sold their home and bought a small 120-year-old farmhouse with a downstairs bedroom, so we are ready for snowstorms and can escape climbing stairs." They remain close to friends and are only eight miles from youngest daughter Meg and her family. Their other three children are in Atlanta, Ga., New York, Mass., and N.J., respectively. Two trips last year took you to the Bradys in Italy and California; they spend three months in Vero Beach, Fla. She closes, "Hope to see you at the 60th Reunion!" * Helen Smith Brockway also filled a postcard remarkably well. "We divide our year between Scottsdale and a quite remote Wisconsin farm. When in Scottsdale, a friend and I hike in the Sonora Desert and nearby mountains twice a week. In Wisconsin I become a gardening, jelly-making, country woman." Their many company transfers during work years included three years in South Africa, "a wonderful experience." Their extensive travels included a trip to China two years ago and a planned trip to Great Britain with two teenage granddaughters. During an April 2002 trip to New England, Helen visited Midd roommate Denise VanHemert in Guilford, Conn. * Good news from Patricia deLearie Haufner; "While driving away after graduation I remember back at the campus and saying, 'I'll be back.' I never managed to do so with regularity until our 40th Reunion, but have made each of them since. And now I've almost come back for good, because Hervie and I have moved to Wake Robin, a continuing care retirement community in Shelburne, Vt. You may have seen the ads in this magazine which describe its location "overlooking the shore of Lake Champlain and the Adirondack Mountains." It is beautiful here, and we benefit from the hiking trails, tennis courts, swimming pool, and other amenities. We live in our own independent living cottage. A goodly number of Midd alums have made the same move. We also share the changes of life at Wake Robin. There are enough of us to warrant a before-Christmas lunch here with the McCardells and other College personnel, at which we benefit from an update on the College. Shelburne is just up Route 7 from Middlebury. Hervie and I would love to have you drop in on us when you're up for a Midd visit. We're at 606 Wake Robin Dr., Shelburne, VT 05482; 802-985-1026; haufler@gowe.net." * Now well settled into their new residence in a senior living center, Mr. and Mrs. Helen Beardslee Johnstone says that she and husband Don like it very much, especially the part where one doesn't have to cook meals. Their new address is 185 Pine Haven Shore Rd., #321, Shelburne, VT 05482. * We are sorry to report the death of Malcolm Collin on December 23, 2002. Although he attended Middlebury only one year before entering the U.S. Naval Academy, Collin remained interested in our class and attended our 50th Reunion. His daughter, Carol Collin Little, graduated from Middlebury in 1967. * A great letter from Barbara Dixon Morton reports that when husband John celebrated his 90th birthday, they enjoyed four wonderful days with their four children, their spouses, and two grandchildren at Sanibel Inn on Sanibel Island, Fla. Then, to celebrate Barbara's birthday, they went up to the Boston area, where three of their daughters live, and had the whole gang together again. She says that such occasions are "life's reward for growing older." Their children have all done well, several in careers in education. She and John have been active in developing a new church group in Venice, Fla., starting with 35 members meeting in a rented room for two years. They will be dedicating a new building in March with a membership of 116—an exciting time for them. * In late spring, your secretary visited the "Better Health" program, involving a 45-minute session three times a week, which he heartily recommends. He was hopeful of bringing down his weight. * While officially retired, Bill Small still does a little work, as many of us do. He is occasionally asked to fill in to conduct church services in the Esmond, R.I., area. His wife, Bernadette, has had two hip operations, and they have had to give up their stays in Florida. * Russ Dale keeps tutoring 4th grade students in math and advising would-be entrepreneurs about starting new businesses. His group has been busier than usual because so many people have been laid off from technology companies and want to start something of their own. Bounce keeps busy as a visitor to shut-in members of their church. * With regret, we report the death on December 2 of Robert Wood, whose obituary appeared in the spring issue, and of Margaret Fiske O'Sullivan on February 23; her memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. * Having accomplished his 80th birthday goal of climbing Mt. Washington in New Hampshire, Lew Haines is now talking of another trip a pied for his 85th, this time a trip down into, and up out of, the Grand Canyon. Stay tuned! * Class Secretaries: Click Johnson Doc, 327 Ayer Rd., Harrard, MA 01451; and Dr. John S. Gale (jgiale@brown.net), 24 Beach Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930.

46 From Scarsdale, N.Y., Diana Terry writes that she's busy with volunteer work at the White Plains Hospital and with the Garth Woods Conservancy. She recently traveled to Cape May, N.J., but, unfortunately, a planned trip to Rome had to be canceled. * In her report to the class in March, Doris Earnshaw spoke on "Women Pioneering the Future" for the Yolo County Historical Society. A resident of Davis, Calif., Doris has edited several books, including California Women Speak, International Women Speak, and American Women Speak. With a Ph.D. in comparative literature from UC Berkeley, she taught at UC campuses in Berkeley, Irvine, and Davis. After retiring she started a small publishing company, Alta Vista Press, to make available the biographies and words of outstanding women. * Mary Jane Selleck Hellekjaer spent a month touring New Zealand and Australia, where she saw many wondrous sights and got a crash course in sheep shearing. When not traveling, she volunteers her time at the Smithsonian Institution and at the Washington National Cathedral. She's planning a trip to Norway in August, "the world of love." * Living in D.C., Helene Jacober Siegel has had two hip operations. Since she lost her husband several years ago, the girls have been a great source of comfort to her. * Ann Argyle Lerew lives near Denver, Colo. She and husband Jack have traveled to New Mexico and to visit daughter Jane, who works at Disney World in Orlando. Arm sees Bette Royce occasionally when Royce is not traveling. * And speaking of Bette Royce, who has a Denver address, has taken trips to Wisconsin, to Vermont, to France (including the memorable Normandy beaches), and to Mexico to visit the Maya ruins. Some of these trips were in conjunction with the Denver Museum of Nature and Science. * Jean Crawford McKee decided that she and husband Peter had had enough of New Hampshire winter, so they vacationed in Vero Beach, Fla., for six weeks. She has seen Ann Curry Munier and Barbara Busing Harris for mini Midd reunions. Jean and Peter continue to do a fair amount of volunteer work, between rounds of golf and continuing education courses. * Ev and Mary Elizabeth Nordstrom have taken up bridge again, since Ev has been unable to play golf since his 2001 stroke. Now back in the Triangle area of North Carolina, their new address is 7220-4 Stonecliff Dr., Raleigh, NC 27615. Mary Elizabeth, who continues her music director and organist work on an interim basis, writes that samples of her writing are now online as published reviews in the archives of the Classical Voice of North Carolina at www.cvnc.org. * Violet (Terry) Schnyder Jarrell suffered a nasty fall and damaged her pelvis. She will be moving north to be with her daughter after recuperation in Virginia. Her new address (after June) will be c/o Robertson, 139 Sherburne Ave., Portsmouth, NH 03801. On behalf of the class, we send wishes for a speedy recovery. * Joy Redfield Kluss writes that her husband, Stanley, died in 1999. She has moved from Connecticut to Florida to be near her daughter, Courtney; she and her husband, Herman, Granddaughter Madison Skye will be two in August. "It is wonderful being a grandmother. I have a lovely home here and have made some new friends. When I look back, my four years at Middlebury were among the best in my life." * Marguerite Donelson Tzvetanov and husband Bill live in a State College, Pa., retirement community. She recently visited California for a
daughter's wedding. She has a remarkable memory. She recalls seeing Bill Percival working behind a steam table in the kitchen of Le Château. That was a lot of years ago. * Bill and Jan Shaw Percival are pleased to announce the birth of their first great-grandchild. They have also known, for some time, the fact that we are the parents of a grandfather. This modest claim to fifteen minutes of fame involved a half-page spread in our nearest big-city newspaper discussing our construction of a doll house over the past eight years. I guess the newspaper was right. For all that, it took us eight years to do what anyone else could have done in six months. We will occasionally see Betty Hurwitz, who lives in the same community.

—Class Secretaries: Bill @iexpocal@aol.com and Jan Shaw Percival, P.O. Box 337, Catamaran, MA 02534.

Jo Buckee's Booth has been taking some courses requiring reading and thought. She finished a Great Books course shortly before Christmas, took an advanced French literature course (en français), and audited a course on the prophets of the Hebrew Bible through Hebrew University. She also keeps active with watercolor exercises, and yoga, and had a trip planned for April. She sees her daughter and three young grandchildren in Scarborough fairly often. Jo keeps her address in Portland, Me., although she goes to the cottage she and Cap 47 enjoyed so much at Sebago Lake as often as possible. Cap was a great gardener and Jo hopes to do a bit of that, even though she claims not to have a green thumb! * The sympathy of the class goes to Anne Macomber Wood, who phoned shortly after New Years with the sad news that her husband, Fred, had died. Anne and Fred had been married for 53 years, and have two sons and two grandchildren. Anne continues to live in Framingham, Mass., (14 Temple St, #4E) and is thankful to be where the snow clearing and yard maintenance are done by others. * Another of our classmates also lost her spouse this year. Laura Lee Hopkins Pike's husband, Milt '45, passed away in mid-March. Milt served in the war and met Happy when he returned to Midd. They have two sons and a daughter. The sympathy of the class is extended to Happy and her family. * In her Ridgefield, Conn., home, Alice Delorenzo Stansbury continues to rejoice in the redecorating and landscape renovation. She reports that Alice Leach Marxreiter ("Archie") has known her recently and is doing well now. * Bobbie Van Aken Smith has retained a sense of humor to help her deal with what must be painful arthritis. She reports having surgery on both knees and on one hand, where a knuckle was replaced because of the damages from rheumatoid arthritis. Husband David, a former Yale forestry professor, has had a stroke, so their travels are curtailed. But what a blessing the memories of a full and contributing life are in later years! * Mickey Pitz Hunt shared her pleasant memories of a trip to Peru in early December with the World Wildlife Fund and friends from her hiking group. They flew to Lima, stayed in Iquitos, and went down the upper Amazon in a riverboat, seeing and learning about the birds and wildlife of that region.

Congratulations to Victor Springer and wife Ann, who were celebrating their 55th anniversary on June 19. In May, they were busy working with their church seniors in a project called "Gleaning for the Hungry," shipping dried food to needy around the world. In November they are heading to La Paz, Mexico, to assist the needy. * Marion Durkee Stillman, whom we call "Scottie," called in March to share news of her visit in Charlottesville, Va., where her daughter lives. Marion's son-in-law manages the continuing care community where Bob 49 and Ruth Britton Gore now live in a delightful little cottage. Marion was able to have lunch with them. The Gore's had lived in Petronino, N.H., but chose to move to a retirement home in Charlottesville after their daughter and son-in-law were killed in the Pentagon terrorist attack. Marion heard of the tremendous support and friendship shown to the Gore's by United Airlines employees, many of whom live in the area, and also was "so impressed with how Britt is handling all this," being able to talk about Jennifer and the service held for her after the attack. Scottie herself had plans for spring travel, first to Wilmington, Del., where she was joining a group following the Andrew Wyeth Trail, and then, as summer arrives, flying to Victoria, B.C., and Vancouver, and then by train to Banff and Lake Louise. Perhaps we will hear details of those trips in a future column. * Several classmates have called or sent notes and e-mail messages. Any of those methods is good—just do it! We hope for news of others, many others, next time.

—Class Secretary: Virginia Sowell Jones (jennyjanj@att.net), 373 Reeds Gap Rd., Northford, CT 06472.

48 REUNION CLASS

Thanks to all class members who have sent us notes over these past five years. We have had major distractions due to health problems, but at least some of the time we have been able to deliver the mail—that is, the class notes for our Class of 1948. This column was due long before our 55th Reunion, June 6-8, but we would like to send particular thanks to the staff at the 55th Reunion office for sending out an excellent directory of class members. It is interesting reading and brings back many fond memories. * The set of Civil War letters Dan has been editing will be published soon as Freedy's War: The Civil War Letters of John Frederick Freeweel. It has been fun working on it, but at times slightly overwhelming. * We have had a note from Mary Lee Huff, reporting she is now living in Rohnert, Calif. She enjoyed a recent trip to Hawaii and spent the Christmas holidays with family in Seattle. * Phyllis Berddott Benss spends six months of the year in Stony Brook, N.Y., and six months in Fort Myers, Fla. * Nick Twentyman in Roanoke, Va., is thriving in that corner of Virginia where she is "busy with community activities and a dog and two cats." She reports that Bill is doing all the driving now, since she has early macular degeneration. They have been busy getting ready to move to a cottage on a pond. * The College reports that the Class of 1948 Scholarships were awarded to two very deserving students, one majoring in international relations and one in American civilization. * Janet Kohler writes from Hughesville, Pa., where she was shoveling snow. She was sorry to learn of the death of her former roommate, Mary Frances Van Cleve Smith, on October 30 in a hospital. New Janet writes, "We remember her beautiful duets with Prof. Erie Volkert at the Presbyterian Church and in the College choir." The sympathy of the class goes to her family. * We also regret to report the death of V. Louise Morris on August 24, 2002; John MacMurtry on December 9, 2002; John "Jack" Bour's on January 3, 2003; and Crandall Melvin Jr. on February 22, 2003. The condolences of the class are extended to each of their families. * Bob and Anne Teague Chadwick have five adult children, nine grandchildren, and one great-grandson! Bob is retired, except for some teaching of quality engineering for the Greater Houston group of the American Society for Quality. The Chadwicks are both active in their church and in model railroad-building. * Bill Kroech spent a couple weeks last summer in Bulgaria with a singing group, giving concerts and singing with local choirs. He had a tough time during the winter with a partial lung removal, but is slowly making some successful progress. * Frank Facini, who retired from his business in 1982, spends most of his time playing tennis and skiing. He spent four years in E. Sandwich, Mass., on Cape Cod, and was then diagnosed with Parkinson's Disease. He had a controversial brain surgery, called a pallidotomy, in 1997 at Dartmouth. This did little to help his condition, but Frank is very upbeat about his situation. He made our 55th Reunion and is looking forward to the 75th! * Tom Metcalfe writes from his home in Tennessee that their major activity is enjoying all of their seven grandchildren as they grow and develop. Tom plays some golf, does volunteer work, and represents Middlebury at local schools and college fairs. He enjoys retirement and wishes Aloha to all.

—Class Secretaries: Patricia Allen Guthrie, P.O. Box 1804, Wallerina, TX 75884; and Bob M. Gore Jr., 2600 Bacons Rd., H333, Charlottesville, VA 22901.

49 A postcard from Becky Belisle Baute informs us that she enjoyed a cruise on the Mississippi Queen out of New Orleans, with a visit to the Cajun area. * Wendel Agne (magined@san.ran.com) has had a book of poetry and plays published. He's playing flute and tennis in Santa Fe. * Living in Jackson Hole, Wyo., James Barlow is "still using geology in exploration for natural gas. Daughter Lee Ann (artist) and son Jim P. (architect) both also live here, as do a number of Midd grad's. * Dave and Pat Allen Guthrie were moving from Vero Beach to "eau Claire" on April 2! Patricia was a Democrat, W.E. 80th Avisagrow Ter, Terr, The Villages, FL 32162, then heading back to New Hampshire in early May, until after Christmas. Pat got together with Ann Holt Watkins for a Middlebury lecture in Vermont. Another evening, the Guthries had dinner with Ann and husband Paul. * After 34 years of teaching in Carmel, Calif., Howard Boone is retired in the Rockies of Idaho. He has been playing Senior Golf for 12 years, but says his age is creeping up on him. He misses a few of the oldies of Midd who used to visit Carmel. * We regret to report the loss of several classmates: John Rumbold died on August 24, 2002; John MacMurtry on December 9, 2002; John "Jack" Bour's on January 3, 2003; and Crandall Melvin Jr. on February 22, 2003. The condolences of the class are extended to each of their families. * Bob and Anne Teague Chadwick have five adult children, nine grandchildren, and one great-grandson! Bob is retired, except for some teaching of quality engineering for the Greater Houston group of the American Society for Quality. The Chadwicks are both active in their church and in model railroad-building. * Bill Kroech spent a couple weeks last summer in Bulgaria with a singing group, giving concerts and singing with local choirs. He had a tough time during the winter with a partial lung removal, but is slowly making some successful progress. * Frank Facini, who retired from his business in 1982, spends most of his time playing tennis and skiing. He spent four years in E. Sandwich, Mass., on Cape Cod, and was then diagnosed with Parkinson's Disease. He had a controversial brain surgery, called a pallidotomy, in 1997 at Dartmouth. This did little to help his condition, but Frank is very upbeat about his situation. He made our 55th Reunion and is looking forward to the 75th! * Tom Metcalfe writes from his home in Tennessee that their major activity is enjoying all of their seven grandchildren as they grow and develop. Tom plays some golf, does volunteer work, and represents Middlebury at local schools and college fairs. He enjoys retirement and wishes Aloha to all.

—Class Secretaries: Patricia Allen Guthrie, P.O. Box 1804, Wallerina, TX 75884; and Bob M. Gore Jr., 2600 Bacons Rd., H333, Charlottesville, VA 22901.
work for a peaceful world for our children and grandchildren to inherit, and in the future hope to have courage, grace, and gratitude for life's many blessings.

—Class Secretaries: Margaret Stavros Basket (bluebird@go.net), PO Box 103, 5 Upper Bay Rd., Sunapee NH 03782; and Walter Paterson (wpaterson@skynet.com), 13101 Heney Blvd., #2916, Coral Springs, FL 33076.

51

In Shelburne, VT, Bill and Phyllis Cole Deming were happy to survive the many sub-zero days of this past winter. Bill was busier than ever with his locksmith business, which he bought in 1990. He also found time to take a class on fly-fishing, as well as one on digital photography, which he enjoyed with one of his daughters. Phyllis still loves to write, especially short stories and poems. She recently taught a class on writing reunions, and took a course on great women mystics. Some of them, especially Hildegarde of the 12th century, impressed her as being surprisingly modern in their attitudes toward the benefits of plants and herbs. Bill and Phyllis still find the College atmosphere stimulating. They often take advantage of good movies and programs at Midd. Bill (1 Charlotte) had a good chat with Mary Krum Dale this spring. She continues to make progress recovering from the stroke she suffered while in England last year. Fortunately, she hasn’t lost her sense of humor. We both agreed how grateful we were to have good health insurance this past year. *

Don and Pat Ray Christiansen were looking forward to escaping New Jersey’s record-breaking cold and snow last winter, but their travel plans had to be canceled when Don developed atrial fibrillation. Fortunately, all was under control by spring, so they packed some books to read and took off on a Caribbean cruise. When not traveling, they continue to be pleased with their home and activity center in the adult community to which they moved a few years ago. *

Betty Jones White, who is learning to speak Welsh, had a chance to try out her skills while on a recent visit to Wales. She said it’s incredibly difficult. At home in New Jersey, she enjoys taking care of two granddaughters after school, until their mothers come home from work. Earlier in the day Betty had a part-time job, writing up parents. She and husband Alan were enthusiastic about an Elderhostel trip they took to Venice and Verona last fall. *

We recently had the pleasure of being included in a wonderful birthday celebration for Will Jackson, orchestrated by Will’s wife, Carolyn Bennett Jackson ’61. As was to be expected, Will was in great spirits, partly because of the presence of old neighbors Norm ’53 and Joan Allen Armour, who came up from Simsbury, Conn. * We have received the sad news that Doug Ladd died on November 22. On behalf of the class, we express our condolences to Doug’s children, Doug and Heidi. *

In May, Don Axinn received not one but two awards for his personal accomplishments. The first was from the LIA for his devotion to community service. Some 5,500 businesses are represented in the organization, which each year gives this award “to a person who uses his or her capacities to help him or her fellow man and Long Island as a whole.”” The president of the LIA observed that Don has “used his remarkable talents so often to benefit the people of Long Island and the overall community.” The second recognition for Don was receipt of an Honorary Doctor of Letters degree from Adelphi University in Garden City, Long Island. Congratulations, Don! * At the end of the fiscal year 2002, which ended last June 30, the Class of 1951 Scholarship Fund had a book value of $74,675.24 and a market value of $341,669.34. For the past academic year, our scholarships were awarded to one member each of the senior and junior classes. *

—Class Secretaries: Charlotte Clark Hay (Mrs. David W.) (delight22@verizon.net), 1371 Riner Rd., Rolling Meadow, IL 60008; and Robert DeLauro (r.dellauro@together.net), 131 River Rd., New Haven, CT 06512.

52

Secretary Cahill reports: Our sympathy goes to the family of Margaret Geoff Larnycy, who passed away in January. A memorial appeared in the spring issue of UBC's Magazine. *

The condolences of the class are also extended to our classmate Carol Whitham Brewster, whose husband Pat died on April 10. We will have more information in our fall column. *

Jonna Mauritzen Durden was unable to be with us at reunion because of illness, but we’re happy to report that she is well now. She and her family visited Denmark last summer. She enjoys living in her small town of Mexico Beach, Fla. *

Cynthia Fuguet Shurtliff’s Christmas letter from Seattle told of attending a meeting with husband David in Belgium for the Society for Research into Hydrocephalus and Spina Bifida. Cynthia continues her lobbying for the Washington chapter of the American Academy of Pediatrics, as chair of the Immunization Action Coalition of the state of Washington, and as a member of the board of Healthy Mothers, Healthy Babies of Washington. Sounds like a busy lady! *

Barbara Oettjen Corcione lost her lifelong friend Organic Reunion Reunion, returning home to Milan this year. I notified the College and she was very happy to receive a new copy. Barbara would love to see any Middlebury friends when they are near Milan. *

Betty Pierce Edson missed reunion, but wrote that she and Dave celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in 2002. Congratulations! Besides spending vacation week with their three kids and three grandkids, they managed to take to lunch—one by one—all of the bridal party, including Carol Annable Bastian and her husband, Dick. In the small world department, Betty’s ophthalmologist is a former Beverly High School classmate of my son Bill ’82. Yours truly continues to enjoy helping to care for my five grandchildren, all of whom live in Beverly. * Secretary Davis reports: The St. Petersburg Times ran a story on John Bowker, our class video producer, who continues his many varied activities in Sun City Center. He’s a one-man information know it, the historian of the community association, and chairman of its historical society. He also publishes an e-mail newsletter that reaches thousands of area residents each week. In addition,
he is a volunteer member of the emergency squad, program chair of the men's club, and, of course, an active member of the radio club. He even proofreads the Sun City Center phone book. As one resident commented, "Not many people don't know John."

—Class Secretaries: Jeanne Parker Cahill, 10 Old Planters Rd., Beverly, MA 01915; and Joe Davis (joe@valley.net), P.O. Box 3, The Ridge, Oxford, NH 03777.

53

REUNION CLASS

After 30 years in Connecticut, Joanne Nevens Onacki has moved to Newburyport, Mass. "Our passion is travel, including intergenerational Elderhostels with our four grandchildren." We regret to report the death of Anita Bland Lankler on January 22. Her community service in Jupiter, Fla., earned her a Point of Light Award from Governor Jeb Bush, presented just days before her death. A memorial appeared in the spring issue.

—Class Secretaries: Richard T. Allen (staller@rcnlink.net), P.O. Box 172, Oxford, MD 21654; and Mrs. Joseph W.S. Davis, Jr. (Ann Golding) (senior@valley.net), P.O. Box 3, The Ridge, Oxford, NH 03777.

54

Secretary Ryan reports: Ted and Cinnie Feindel Ploski live on 35 acres outside Trinidad, Colo., originally a supply point on the Santa Fe Trail. They have "seven miles of dirt road before we get to asphalt." They moved to Trinidad from Raton Ranch, N.M. (near the Grand Canyon), in 1995. Cinnie is actively involved with the burgeoning art community in Trinidad. They travel often to see their four geographically dispersed children and a mother in Albuquerque, who recently celebrated her 106th birthday. We hope to see Cinnie in August.

Middlebury native Bob Prentice has been in southern California since 1981. In San Diego, Bob has been in the mortgage banking business since 1991—and must know what he is doing, having successfully launched an IPO (in this market!) in March. And the stock was still above the offering price two weeks later! His voyage to San Diego included stops at Baltimore and London with G.E. Capital before going west with Security Pacific. Bob and Helen have three grown children, all living in California. Last fall he was in Vermont, where he still has family. Maybe the reunion next year? * Joe '53 and Delinda McCormick Mix live in Beaufort, S.C. (that's "Bewfort", not "Bowfort"), on the Intracoastal Waterway, between Hilton Head and Charleston, and just down the road from Parris Island, where many of our friends and relatives matriculated. Delinda and Joe married in 1955 and, because Joe was in the textile business, "we moved a lot to little towns all over the south," before making a brief stop in Boston. At that point, the decision was made to head south and they truly enjoy where they are. They three grown children live in Beaufort, Florida, and Baltimore. Delinda and Joe have continued to travel in Europe (U.K. and France) and in the U.S. And they are another couple planning to make it to next year's reunion! * Jean Tibbetts Pentland said she has enjoyed the mini-reunion on the Cape last summer, and they plan to do it again soon. Contact her for details. Jean recently had lunch with Margie Dawson Storrs and visited with Cecily Mattocks Marshall. The Pentlands enjoyed their annual one-month sojourn in Tortola, B.V.I. Jean told me of a really nice boat charter arrangement available at the Moorings, a 50-foot ketch with three state-rooms, captain, and a cook. It's possible to charter the whole thing or a state-room for a fraction of what it would cost. Not bad, is it?

* Jane Coffin has been teaching watercolor painting and drawing to adults in Keene High School evening classes and other programs for several years now. She finds it "very enjoyable!"

That's all the news from Texas! (See Barbara, I didn't mention your name once this time.) Keep those cards and letters coming! In the meantime, stay active, stay connected! * Secretary Nickerson reports: Diane Schwob Strong writes that her four children (2 boys, 2 girls) are all married and living in Houston, Dallas, and Fort Worth; she has 10 grandchildren. Although retired from the law department at Compaq a couple of years ago, she reports, "I have not learned to be lazy yet!" She's enjoying traveling, reading, community activities, and taking various classes. * Phyllis Keezer Simmons is a part-time residence counselor at the Hampstead Psychiatric Hospital. She advises those who have yet not hit the big 70 to avoid the 70 year mark if at all possible—her health-wise, but all is well now. She's looking forward to a trip to Alaska in the fall. * Chris Van Curan says he is "coasting"—consulting part time for the financial services industry. Wife Sandy works for British Airways, so they do as much traveling as possible—skiing in Austria in January and trips planned to Italy in May and Spain in September. Six years ago, they built a new house in Pride's Crossing on the grounds of their old house, advancing about 300 years in the process. Chris plans to join us in Middlebury for our BIG 50 which will be JUNE 4-6, 2004. PLEASE put these dates on your calendar now! Start that diet, dye your hair, practice your golf or tennis, get out your scrapbook, and save your pennies for our class gift. We'll see you there!

—Class Secretaries: Mrs. Robert B. Nickerson (nancy@nickersons.org), 4 Ogsey Ln., Mystic, CT 06355; and Mrs. Thomas C. Ryan (trm@jail.com) 3 Knupp Rd., Houston, TX 77024.

55

Although retired as a Raytheon software librarian 10 years ago, Ann Towle Dolbhashian is working almost full time as music director/organist at the United Congregational Church in Middletown, R.I. This May she was becoming a Commissioned Minister of Music in the United Church of Christ. She writes, "This is a step below being ordained because you don't have to graduate from seminary, but I have been studying for this for the past year and a half. In 1998 I earned another bachelor's degree, this time in music at R.I. College in Providence. I'm in my 18th year as a trustee of the Bank of Newport, and serve as a trustee of the Newport Free Public Library. I have three nearby grandchildren (ages 10, 10, and 8)." Son David was graduating from Roger Williams University School of Law in May; son Ken practices law in Portsmouth; daughter Felice is director of research & planning at the R.I. School of Design. * From San Francisco, Lee and Peg Spatha Zeiger travel to Harare, Zimbabwe, once or twice a year to visit their three "scrumptious" grandchildren (ages 6, 4, and 1), daughter Rebecca Zeiger Mano, and her husband. As educational advisor for the United Nations Department, Rebecca oversees all Zimbabwean students applying to U.S. colleges and has successfully placed several students at Middlebury, where they are thriving! Peg and Lee recently flew to D.C. for the World Figure Skating competition at the invitation of son Mark, an international sports writer. "Over Christmas and New Years, we spent a month house-sitting for friends in Honolulu (where we used to live) and stayed for a time in Sorrento, Italy. Next September, we'll be in Sicily, then Rome." * Marce Garcia's two Middlebury children are Michael '84 (an M.D. in Tampa/St. Petersburg) and Sara '92 (a product manager for Degussa in Philadelphia). He writes: "I'm proud to watch the results achieved by Midd graduates. We still live on the water here in Tampa. Son Michael keeps his boat at my dock, and I have a small catboat for day sailing. Betty and I head north from mid-May to mid-October and divide the time between the farm and Saline, Fire Island. Last summer we went over and spent a night with Bill Skiff '54 in Burlington. We also get together with Don Beers '53 at the annual Tampa Yacht Club oyster roast in February. We still travel, and I'm still involved in business as a consultant to the Australian fertilizer industry." * Mary and Jim Bowden migrate to Vero Beach, Fla., for the winter, while spending most of the spring/summer in Boothbay Harbor, Me. Jim looks forward to seeing Midd alumni in both areas. * Barbara Hammann Wing retired in 1996 from the Univ. of N.H., where she taught Spanish and foreign language pedagogy for 26 years. Last year, she and Henry "decided to sell our antique (ca. 1732) cape in Dover, N.H., and buy a condo. The house went very quickly, the sorting out and getting rid of the residue of our antique business and our own accumulations took more than six months! We moved less than half a mile into a townhouse that is a dream to live in and take care of. We're fortunate to be in good health and have our two sons, daughter-in-law, and two teenage granddaughters near enough to visit fairly often. We recently realized our dream of walking out the door (without worrying about ice on the roof, snow in the driveway, or power outages) for a two-week Elderehostel trip (our sixth, including Machu Picchu in 2001), in Florence, Italy, and surrounding towns. My Spanish, enhanced by some work with Italian tapes, proved very helpful." * John Fassnacht reports that he and wife Abby are "back on land now, after a glorious 2.5 years cruising the eastern Caribbean. It was with some regret that we sold our boat last fall, but we are involved with twin grandchildren who live nearby and have plans to travel—mostly in the U.S. to visit places that we haven't yet seen. The last 20 years of vacation time has been dedicated to our sailing adventures." We can't wait to hear more details of your adventures, John.

—Class Secretaries: Pat Homan Makin (gsmakin@adelphia.net), 11 Rockhold Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930; and Frank E. Penderson, Jr. (fjpend@exchanger.net), 1209 Cedar Mill Rd., Middlebury, VT 05753

56

Phil Montgomery is setting up shop in Tucson, Ariz. He will still keep a home in Camden, Maine, for sailing and all the other great things that Maine has to offer. * Brad Sargent has retired and moved with wife Ruth to a new home in Florida. * Phil and Gail Knight Derick were in Florida most of the winter, while Phil is upgrading his job with the Red Sox as special promotional ambassador. * Leigh Updike Johnson spent a good part of early 2003 in Sarasota, where Mo (Marita Mower) Tasse and Dave and Kathy Lowrie Birkhaeuser visited her in January. * Joan Rehe Wilkinson is back in New England, having com-
moved to Winchester, Va., where he's remodeling a house to sell in '04. Am living in the Shenandoah Valley near Fishersville, with two granddaughters and beautiful."  * Linda Shutt Salmon received the Monroe County Human Services Volunteer of the Year Award in Harrisburg, Pa., in October. The award commended her work as president of the Pocono Mountain Ecumenical Hunger Ministry, a food pantry operated by volunteers from six churches and two community groups for the past eight years. Linda is also a part-time librarian at the Monroe County branch of Northampton Community College. She missed reunion due to a month-long trip west with two granddaughters and husband Peter '56. * In Buffalo, N.Y., Mary and Chuck Rice hosted a reception welcoming new students into the Middlebury community last March.  

**57**

Gretchen Heide Warner and her husband of 44 years, Douglass, live in San Mateo, Calif. Son Keith, a Franciscan friar, is in a doctoral program at UCSanta Cruz. Daughter Leslie is married and has a son (4). Gretchen is an educational therapist. * Dick Johnson '58 and Pam Clark Reilly were the official reps for Middlebury for the inauguration of the new president at Hollins College in Virginia.  

**Kathleen Platt Potier** (M.Litt. '90) and husband Ron '56 have both been elected to the board of the Citizens' Scholarship Foundation of Lancaster County. Kathleen is an adjunct instructor of English at the Harrisburg (Pa.) Area Community College, Lebanon campus.  

Class Secretaries: * William E. Houghton (willie@alcom), 16940 Knotl Way, Chagrin Falls, OH 44023; and Mona Myers Wheatley (mmyrealtor@middlebury.edu), 1166 Halladay Rd., Middlebury, VT 05753.

**59**

Secretary Smith reports: New students were welcomed into the Middlebury community in March at the home of David and Cynthia Hall Marshall in Pittsford, N.Y.  

In late March, Don Woodworth's family gathered in Albany, N.Y., for a wonderful celebration of his 70th birthday. Middlebury was well-represented at the dinner, with Don and Earl's three children—Sue Woodworth Frisbie '78, Greg '81, and Gordon '84—plus Sue's husband, Ron Frisbie '78. Four grandchildren were among those celebrating Don's birthday: Gideon (19), Chelsea (17), Sara (13), and Hilary (11). Sue is the chaplain at Hartwick College and Oneonta State; Greg is senior VP and associate general counsel at MassMutual in Springfield, Mass.; and Gordon is director of athletic communications at UVM. Don is very active in his church, where he is a lay leader and sings in the choir. For 3 short summers, Don was an army chaplain doing parish ministry. He's retired after 36 years in the Army.  

Since he speaks fluent Latvian, they will return to his second home in Bozeman. She also ran into Dudley Metzger, who has a house on Lake Keight, N.C., every other weekend. She reports that she was probably the first in the class to be married, first with a child, and first to divorce. After getting a B.A. in accounting from Georgia State, she had several auditing positions. Now she is a contract examiner for the state of Mississippi, auditing insurance companies. She returns home to Raleigh, N.C., every other weekend. 

**58**

**REUNION CLASS**

News from Gale Valentine Lorenzen Flagg in Maine: "We helped the ham radio club put up a 150-foot tower on one of our hills for the St. John Valley Amateur Radio Assoc. Club. One solar panel to power it. Stan and I are both very involved in the Can-Am Sled Dog Races. The 250-mile race is an Iditarod qualifier. We are directors and officials."  

**Jennie Eppes** writes that she sang for five years in the Boulder (Colt) Bach Festival. In August 2002, he

by" in Big Sky.  

**60**

Jean MacInnes has done a lot of traveling this past year. Last June she hosted a reception where new students into the Middlebury community last March.  

Pete Coo writes: "Sold Aerial, sold the farm, and am now happily retired on Hilton Head Island, S.C., with spouse of 40 years Marlene. Weather is great, fishing fine, and people hospitable. Lots to do. Days are full. C'mon down. —Class Secretaries: Stephanie Eaton (stephanie.eaton@lklk.state.nh.us), 243 Pleasant St., Littleton, NH 03561; Joseph E. Mohbat (jmohbat@alcom), 551 Pacific St., Brooklyn, NY 11217; and Ann Parrie Freeborn, 2370 Meadowbrook Dr., Pleasanton, CA 94566.

**61**

Anne Fisher Elwood (afisher102@alcom) sends "a word of encouragement to others who may be diagnosed with ovarian cancer that has spread. I've made it 5.5 years, two courses of chemo, and three surgeries, etc. I've found out more about my own strengths and weaknesses!" Anne enjoys genealogy and has also become computer literate.  

Arthur Cottrell has changed his e-mail address. He can be reached at arty(at)connect.com.  

Michael Marcus recently did a presentation of Mark Twain's A Connecticut Yankee. He's retired after 36 years in the Cranford (N.J.) school system, where he taught English and served as supervisor of English for all secondary schools in Cranford.  

Sophia Healy lives in Vermont, Texas, and Florida. In 2002 she taught a sculpture workshop at the Universidad Tecnológica de Tula-Tepexi in Mexico, and a wire workshop for rural educators from Guatemala, Honduras, Costa Rica, and Nicaragua. In January 2003 she exhibited sculptures and drawings at Studio 106B, Blue Star Art Complex, in San Antonio, Texas. Now working on novel #4, she enjoys playing roulette at the Grand Casino in Garden Mts., and is planning to travel to Peru and Spain in the coming year.  

The Columbus (Ohio) Bar Association's quarterly publication Bar Brief included lawyer Don Ruben's article, "Are Criminal Defense Lawyers Obsolete? How Mandatory Sentencing and Judicial Sentencing Guidelines Have Destroyed the American Criminal
Justice System." For copies, write to don.rubens@hotmail.com. • March 1-8, 2003, was ski week in Aspen, Colo., with fabulous snow and warm weather. Among those in attendance: Sandy Anderson Bolton, Rodney Stanton, Bill and Akja Cebe-Habersky Wallace, Jane and Tim Moore, Rosalie and Charlie Feldman, Judy Starbuck Hammann, Dario Quiros, Jodey Lentsleter, Vicky Stacklow '60, Orson St. John '59, Bruce '55 and Sue Heyer Byers '55, and Will '51 and Carolyn Bennett Jackson. • A sea change for your secretary. While I still do a few selected projects in my role of "counsel" to my firm in Burlington, and Susan is still on a couple of boards in Vermont, we made the plunge into the next phase. Selling our Vermont home of 33 years, we have moved to the Vineyard, where we have maintained houses for over 30 years. Susan is on the board of the island hospital and chairs the board of the VHA Health Foundation. I'm actively involved on the board of a local land conservation foundation, working to preserve the historical, natural, shore, and open areas on the island. We are also in the process of building a unit in Vero Beach, Fla., in a tennis community so I can continue my competitive tennis activities. We have also taken our first lessons in golf, a sure sign of our chronological evolution in life. The best news is that our Vineyard home is still a weekend haven and expanding. Our child population. Please consider this a further request to forward news of your happenings to me at your address below. Better yet, stop on the Vineyard, if your travels bring you into the vicinity. I look forward to hearing from you, so I can forward your news to all your friends in the Middlebury community.

—Class Secretary: Steve Crampton (scrampton@ad.com), 259 Hines Point, Vineyard Haven, MA 02568.

62 Paul Boyd sends an update: "After 32 years in the United Nations Development Program, including work as deputy director of information, I accepted an early retirement package in 1995. Leaving Manhattan, I took up full-time residence next to the bay and ocean in Atlantic Highlands, N.J., which has been our weekend haven. There I started several new careers, including a community coalition for saving open space (50 acres, so far); cofounding and chairing my town's environmental commission; doing doctoral studies in cultural geography at Rutgers Univ. (now complete, and will finish dissertation this year); editing a UN journal on South-South cooperation; serving as town historian and board member of the local historical society; and writing the town history for Arcadia Publishing's Making of America series in the second half of 2003. Travel to 60 countries during the UN years did not wear out the wanderlust, and I still travel often and widely, though not internationally in these warming days." • In early April, Kathleen McKinley Harris presented a research-in-progress seminar for UVMS's Center for Research on Vermont. Entitled "Mother Prindle: Quaker from Vermont," Kathleen traced the career of an early American social worker, born Almira Greene in Unadilla, N.Y., in March, 1727. Bill Dalsimer e-mailed that he was in Valencia, Spain, where he was planning to spend another week before moving on to Gaucin for a visit with Jim Warburton.

—Class Secretaries: Bill Dalsimer (kdalsimapk@iucv.com), PO Box 2447, Southampton, NY 11968; Liza Dusphcy Fischer (lfd58@mac.edu), 11630 Center Rd., Bath, MI 48808; Judy Bosworth Reisert (bjreisert@ad.com), 11909 Ash Hill Dr., Austin, TX 78750.

63 REUNION CLASS Charles Mac Cormack, president of Save the Children, recently returned from a week-long trip to Ethiopia, where he spoke to residents about the food crisis. He reports that "strong action is not taken, easily a million people could starve to death in 2003." Even when rain falls regularly during the growing season, many Ethiopians are at risk of starving each year. But this past year, the country received little to no rainfall. Charlie reports that one of his biggest challenges is getting Americans to understand the reality of what it takes for high performance and how much they depend on outside help. • Our reunion announcements have shown several classmates as "missing," one being Arnie Levinson. We are happy to report that he is still alive and kicking in Northampton, Mass.

—Class Secretaries: Christopher White (wby@ad.com), 15 W. Carudel Rd., Scottsville, NY 14546; and Janet Biesrost Allen-Spencer (janbellas@att.net), 2 Arizona Pl., Huntington Station, NY 11746.

64 Still practicing law in D.C., Lee Calligaro writes that he "recently began teaching a poli. sci. course at UC-Berkeley's Washington Center and think I may have missed my calling! Three grown kids and one in college. Still single and enjoying it. Haven't done well in keeping up with Midd folk, and would love to hear from any of you." Lee hoped to meet Middlebury for the Veteran's Reunion. • Cecil Forster sent greetings from Malvern, Pa. "On March 21 I joined the ranks of the retired, and I must say the 'circumstance' is better than I thought it would be. For those who are considering making the decision, jump in, the water's fine. The last 10 years as general manager of SportsRadio 610 WILP were wonderful, but not having to get up at 5:00 A.M. is even better. My immediate plans are to enjoy my home here in Malvern and a second home in Barbados, with occasional trips elsewhere. As I approach my 60th birthday this November, my son, 'Atom,' finished his first year at Hofstra Univ. in Hempstead, N.Y., this spring. Cecil is "looking forward to our 40th reunion." • Class Secretary: John Vechiolla (vechiolaj@juno.com), 193 Bynum Rd., Greenwich, CT 06830.

65 After 16 years as principal of Middlesex Middle School in Danter, Conn., Phil Nelson is retiring. He also served 10 years as assistant principal. Now he plans to spend more time gardening and golfing, among other things. • Bruce Gunther updates: "I have a vegetable garden year round in Texas, play golf, am membership chairman of Exxon-Mobil Retiree Club and board member Lone Star Porsche Club, instruct high performance driving of Porches at Texas World Speedway, jet ski and sail at Lake Sam Rayburn." He reports that wife Hedy loves to fish, and camping. And no matter where they settle, she is "hoping to be near the Black Hills. • The world of museums and their potential as teaching environments. However, before she settles into a job again, she plans to spend a couple of months in Alaska—meeting friends, fishing, and camping. And no matter where they move, they plan to keep their home in Harrison, "with nothing between us and Wyoming but a couple of miles."

—Class Secretary: John Vechiolla (vechiolaj@juno.com), 193 Bynum Rd., Greenwich, CT 06830.

66 Dow Davis and wife Sue are busy with seven children and stepchildren and a granddaughter (2). They've been involved in three weddings already, with one coming up in the fall. Dow says, "We're getting good at it!" He reports that the Kennedy School (eight years now!) continues to be interesting and challenging as I am currently executive director of one major research center and an advisor to another. Sue is a speech and language pathologist at the Cotting School, working with multiple-handicapped children. Dow and Sue are in the process of buying land again in Colorado, and someday look forward to building and retiring in their favorite state. • In Harrison, Neb., Ginny Fox Mast and husband Larry are in love with the "windy, high plains country on the edge of the Pine Ridge and the Ogala Grasslands." "On a clear day," Ginny continues, "you can see the Black Hills. • This is cattle country, it's too high and dry and the winters are too hard for farming, although we usually have a huge garden (not this summer) and grow way more than we can eat. We can and freeze (never thought I'd be so domestic) and give away the surplus." Their combined children have settled in Colorado and Ohio, where they have a total of three grandchildren. Retired from the Colorado School of Mines Geology Museum, Ginny is thinking about returning to museum work, possibly in the East. She says she's "hopefully hooked on the world of museums and their potential as teaching environments." However, before she settles into a job again, she plans to spend a couple of months in Alaska—meeting friends, fishing, and camping. And no matter where they move, they plan to keep their home in Harrison, "with nothing between us and Wyoming but prairie." • It's hard to write about how happy my life is, Holly Hartley writes, referring to the difficulties many people face in a time of war. She describes herself as "somewhat retired," spending "less time making pottery and more time playing tennis and taking classes (Italian and Photoshop recently)." She's a docent at the University of California Botanical Garden and had just come back from taking a group of school children through the garden when she wrote to us. She recently built a summer home on Cranberry Island in Maine, where her family spends time each summer. She recently renewed her friendship with Lyn Clemenon Ballou, who helped in resolving some of the legal issues involved in dividing the famous family property. In California, Holly and partner Oscar Anderson keep up with Suzanne Pineau and Hilde Lehmann on their annual trips to Baja "to sleep under the stars, grove on the incredible vegetation, and enjoy the solitude." • Prue Frey Heikininen is in Michigan working for a..."
In senior year, Steve Amster '68 bought a 1960 BMW R26 and garaged it in Forest Hall basement.

California-based software firm. She's amazed to have survived workforce reductions from 150 to 4, and is still enjoying her role as a sales/technical liaison to key Voter News owners around the U.S. Prue and husband Dale enjoy hiking—locally, regionally, and in some faraway places (Iceland, Newfoundland, coastal England). She writes: "I spend 'free' time at a local gym—kickboxing is the latest skill I'm trying to learn. It surprises me that for someone who disliked gym class, I can get so much enjoyment and stress relief out of step class, floor aerobics, and free weights." Prue sees friends Carol Dickerman and Melinda (Mindy) Wright Colquitt '65, and also keeps in touch with Ginny Backus Willcox and Nancy McMullin Fischer. Having lost two friends in the last year, Prue is "reminded how important it is to seize the moment and to live life to its fullest."

—Class Secretaries: Francine Clark Page (page@pskfi.com), 19 Brigham Hill Ln., Essex Junction, VT 05452; and Mark O'Reilly (orrilynn@uol.com), P.O. Box 5487, Breckenridge, CO 80424.

Congratulations to Julie Johnson Kidd, who received an honorary doctor of humane letters degree during commencement ceremonies at Middlebury this spring. Julie is president of the Christian A. Johnson Endeavor Foundation, a foundation that has provided major funding for programs in economics and the arts at Middlebury. While on sabbatical from Mt. Holyoke College, Patti Ramsey's (pramsey@athololyoke.edu) travels and activities once again prove the desirability of an academic career. She spent two autumn weeks in the UK, sightseeing around London with her sister and spending a few days in the Findhorn (ecological) Community near Inverness in Scotland. In November, she was a visiting scholar at the Center for Equity and Innovation in Early Childhood at the Univ. of Melbourne in Australia, enjoying both her work and Aussie life and friends. Christmas time meant skiing at the Snow Bowl with her immediate and extended family from their mountain home in Ripton. She and Fred and their boys were also planning to ski in Utah during the boys' Feb. vacation. Spring found her family traveling again, for pleasure and professional commitments, to Cuba, Puerto Rico, Mexico, and other Caribbean islands. Mr. Flick would be proud of you. Just as appealing as travel is Bill and Sue Rugg Parmenter's beautiful, new, retirement log-home in picturesque East Corinth, Vt. (I, Sue) have seen a picture, and I intend to take them up on their open invitation (bilbue@jots-tele.com) to classmates to visit. It appears to be large enough for a sizable reunion of classmates and equally charming in billows of snow, sunny summer days, or autumn splendor. The Class Winter Weekend March 8 was a success, thanks to Mother Nature giving us Vermont's first day of spring skiing and snowshoeing, and a fun and friendly group of classmates and friends gathering at Carol Conklin Wheelock's lovely farmhouse in Warren. Attending along with Carol were Bill and Sue Rugg Parmenter, Chris and Joanne Hall Johnston, Paul and Cathy Buck Leary, Freddie Mahlmann, Margot Childs Cheek, Barb and Jim Adams, and Tom and Susan Davis Patterson. (About 121 showed up at the last minute. We missed you.) We ended up singing '60's favorites around Paul Leary playing Carol's electronic keyboard. Women our age seem to be physically attached to cameras, so check out the photos in the E-news section of Midd Alumni Online Community at www.middleburyalumni.org. At the time of our Winter Weekend, a sub-group of '67 skiers were just back from skiing in Cortina, Italy. Enjoying absolutely spectacular sun and snow conditions were Barb and Jim Adams, Margaret Cheek, and Susan Patterson, along with a few other Middies and friends from the Burlington, Vt., area. Jim used his ski patrol skills to scout runs in the Dolomites along the World War I front lines between Italy and Austria; Barb set a smooth, fast pace down the mountain; Susie compulsively organized everything from backpack lunches to luggage to tour arrangements. Margaret led the disco dancing in ski boots at Alpine retreats. We also visited Venice for Carnivale and Florence for art and culture. We're already dreaming up a similar trip to the French Alps and Paris for another winter. Interest has been expressed by some classmates. Let Susie know if you want information. Pictures of this group are also posted in E-News on the Midd Web site. The Class of '67 Scholarship Fund had a market value of $370,989.89 at the end of fiscal year 2002. Scholarships from this fund were awarded to two seniors, a double major in English and American literature and a major in economics. It is with great sadness that we must report the death of Peter B. Jackson on March 4. The condolences of the class are extended to his wife, Margaret Clark Jackson. She wrote that "Peter discovered four and a half years ago that he had melanoma. He had been fighting since then. He had four excellent years, much traveling, and great enjoyment of life, but the cancer finally caught up with him. As recently as Christmas, we were in Brazil, sailing and swimming and enjoying ourselves with family." Margaret's e-mail is margaretclark@attglobal.net.

—Class Secretaries: Susan Davis Patterson (sdp@alumni.middlebury.edu), 67 Robinson Plwy., Burlington, VT 05401; and Alex Taylor (alex_taylor@christmasmall .com), 17 E. 96th St., #3A, New York, NY 10128.

68 REUNION CLASS

Steve Arnest reports that he has been on Army active duty for the fourth time since ROTC. Living in August, Ga., since 1992, he's serving as an anesthesiologist at Eisenhower Army Med Center and plans to leave the military "one last time" in November. "This tour was highlighted by seven months in Bosnia, I was slated to participate in the Iraqi business, but I was pulled almost at the last minute for a soldier who needed the experience for career advancement." It's unlikely he will be retiring completely. He might "return to agency (fill in) work in the states (including Virginia) in which I have licenses." Over the years he has also earned an MBA and, "since my last Midd reunion in 1993 (and as I promised Lindy Allen McMahon, who had just received her J.D.), I received one in 1996 from the Univ. of S.C. I have yet to use these explicitly, but who knows. Really never stepped into military life since my first at Midd in 1967. At the start of senior year I bought a 1960 BMW R26, which I garaged in Forest Hall basement and rode around Vermont in subzero weather. I now own my sixth machine and second Harley; a centennial Road King which I bought through the military dealers in Bosnia. A goal is to circumnavigate the U.S. and then Australia on a motorcycle. I learned parachuting in 1976, while I was in the 82d Airborne. Just after the 1993 reunion, I resumed static-line military type jumping with trips to and jumps with the militaries in Russia, Canada, Vietnam, Mongolia, and Jordan (most recently in 2000), I shall resume this after leaving the Army Active duty again. I learned Scuba during law school. Now when my wife goes shopping during our frequent ocean cruises, I go diving. No children yet. No time. Also took up flying in 1999. Received my private pilot cert within a year and my instrument ticket just before my deployment last year. I have stepped into 58 countries (and all the 50 states) so far. Goal is more than 100 of the former.

Linda Mason-Smith reports a job change: "Now working for Middlebury. Who says you can't go home again? Am a senior development officer in the office of college advancement. I am moving from my home in Andover, Mass. Middlebury's first-ever fine art gallery was opening in early May at 7 Seymour Street. Jake Geer and three other area artists are displaying original oils, watercolors, photographs, and limited edition prints from noon to 5 PM. Monday through Saturday. Their studio gallery will focus on "the rich diversity and beauty of Addison County scenery." Lincoln, Vt., resident Susan Gallagher Borg has been appointed choir director at the Champlain Valley Unitarian Universalist Society of Middlebury. She has been conducting the Allegro Choruses since 1997, and is also a member of Women's singing group. Susan and partner Dick Nelsen operate an organic herb and egg farm in Lincoln. Although unable to attend reunion, Kveta Gora Pierre sent an update from Paris. She got her MBA from Columbia and married Francois Pierre in 1968. They lived in New York and Toronto before moving to Paris in 1977. "We both worked in the defense business for about 15 years before opening a hotel in Paris in 1986 and a restaurant in 1990. We have enjoyed working together and for ourselves, despite the risks and hard work. We sold our hotel four years ago to the Accor group and now have just one business, the restaurant, which sells about 340 meals per day. Having just one business makes us feel semi-retired! Our three daughters (one lives in England, one in Paris, and one in New York—a real international family) are married and we have two grandchildren, so babysitting has become our latest career. I look back to my years at Middlebury with great memories." Kveta would like to hear from classmates at kpierre@club-internet.fr.

—Class Secretaries: Bentley Greg (greg.bentley@epamall.epa.gov), 418 East St. NE, Vienna, VA 22180; and David Weinstein (davidweinstein@hotmail.com), P.O. Box 414, St. Johnsbury, VT 05819.
but maybe all of you are as busy as I, mired fully (if satisfyingly) in my high school guidance counselor, keeping in touch with family and grown children, gardening, being outdoors as much as life will allow, and reading for my 26-year-old book group! Our three children are in all the places to be nervous about, one in California, one in NYC, and now also middle-income, first-time homebuyers. “I’m also involved in redoing the neighborhood master plan (back to my City Planning work!) which is getting me involved in community organizing. My job is like being a realtor, developer, and community planner for a distressed neighborhood. I’m keeping up relationships with Middlebury friends and have very fond memories of our friendships at college. Perhaps we can find a way to connect again!”

Karla Baehr’s career received some favorable attention in the Boston Globe (January 5). Eye on Education column. After nine years at Wellesley’s superintendent’s post in academia, Karla left her career lacked something, so she traded being superintendent in a very well-heeled suburban district for the superintendent of an urban district with low MCAS scores and many disadvantaged students. Her explanation for the job change: “It was a developmental time for me to work in a setting where the students and staff were more diverse and where the quality of the day-to-day experience in school plays a huge role in affecting their life chances.” Since arriving in Lowell in July 2000, Karla has initiated two-hour literacy blocks, the district has a new math initiative, and the high school is developing smaller learning communities. She notes that all of her experience has prepared her for where she is finally glad to be—in an urban district.

Rebecca Dale Post (kpost@sympatico.ca) lives in Hamilton, Ontario, with her husband of 33 years, Ken Post ’69: “We have three fabulous kids and one wonderful grandson for the first time. Youngest Ethan is a freshman at MIT; daughter Julia graduates from Dartmouth this year and is considering med school; oldest son Isaac just moved to the D.C. area to seek his fortune in government and public policy related areas. I have enjoyed being an elementary school teacher for the past 28 years and am looking forward to retirement, which somehow keeps receding in the future. Ken did a Ph.D. here at McMaster Uni, then taught and worked in the administration before returning to school for a law degree. He now has a successful practice specializing in commercial and corporate litigation at his own firm, Hodgson Orkin Post. We have been able to return frequently to New England, thanks to our children’s college choices and our on-going love affair with skiing. We recently spent a few days skiing at Bretton Woods, N.H., enjoying the beautifully groomed hills and fabulous views of Mt. Washington. It would be happy to hear from any friends out of the past.”

—Class Secretaries: Donald Schonfeld (dschonfeld@earthlink.net), 599 Blackbeard’s View, Bath, NC 27808; and Andy Venti (andyventi@middlebury.edu), 1571 Route 30, Cornwall, VT 05753.

71 Liddy Browning Mason writes from Denver: “I’m doing well and have been living in Denver the past few years, where I still work in the education department of the National Ski Patrol. Jack and I divorced in 2001 and he died one year later. [A memorial for Jack appeared in the spring issue.] It’s been a tough few years. After Jack’s death, I was touched to receive phone calls and e-mails from a wonderful assortment of old friends and classmates. My Midd connections are many, including recent visits with Barbara Horincz and Len Einsiedler, both of whom married a Midd grad from the class of ’93 (his parents include Midd grads and a professor). They live near Winter Park, as does my son. We regret to report the death of Dinah Stix Breunig on March 10. The condolences of the class are extended to her family. At the John F. Kennedy Center for Performing Arts last September, Julia Alvarez was among several recipients of the 15th annual Hispanic Heritage Award, the first time a best-selling novelist, Julia was recognized for her resonance and exploration of the complex Dominican immigrant experience. Julia and husband Bill Eichner are also welcoming young Americans at their Dominican mountain coffee plantation, where students work in schools and fields while attending daily writing workshops with Julia. Myra Halley-Bayer now has tenure at the Univ. of Calif., department of geography, where she has been teaching since 1996. She spent sabbatical time at the Univ. of Kansas from October 2002 through March 2003. “One nice thing about being in Kansas was the proximity of son Ian and his new wife, Andrea.” In May Myrya was beginning two months of "pursuing much of the same research into satellite imagery of vegetation temporal variation at the Danish Institute of Agricultural Sciences in Viborg, Denmark. During the year I’ve both done a lot of research and done a lot of personal exploration, which has been wonderful. Let’s hope that we still have some months together.”

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

72 Secretary Wingham reports: As I write this column, Moore Newell is about to put on his walking boots for a very long hike! Moore, who lives in Calgary, Alberta, was flying to Vermont on April 5 to meet up with Cheryl Rinder and her husband, John Stark. Moore and John were then heading off to Springer Mountain, Ga., to start the Appalachian Trail. They called for the two to walk the trail together for the first two weeks, after which Moore would continue by himself, all the way to Maine. He promised to e-mail us his travel journal entries at various points in his trip, so look for excerpts in our fall column. Zachary Studdenroth, the former director of the Lockwood-Mathews Mansion in Norwalk, Conn., has been named executive director of the Sag Harbor (N.Y.) Whaling Museum. Zachary has served as director of development at the Suffolk County Vanderbilt Museum in Centerport and has consulted on numerous Long Island restoration projects. And some news from me: I’m making a mid-life career change! After 30 years in government and corporate communications, I’ve decided to take the plunge and move into something that has interested me for a long time: real estate sales. So, I’m back in school, attending classes, doing homework, and writing exams, something I never imagined I would ever do again after leaving Midd! I should be through my first lot of courses and exams in residential real estate by the fall, and be back with a real estate broker by the end of the year. So, if any of you are planning a move to Toronto, get in touch!”

—Class Secretaries: Jennifer Hamilton Church (jchurch@viasuite.com), 1151 Sommerfeld Rd., Pittsburgh, PA 15270; and Judy Wingham (jwingham@yers.com), 417 Guildwood Place, West Hill, Ontario M1E 1R3, Canada.

73 REUNION CLASS

Abdul-Allah is working for Cigna International as director of global underwriting, based in Philadelphia, Pa. “We live in New Castle, Del., and commute to Philadelphia. I travel overseas at least twice a year—mostly the Far East and Europe.” Margie Lyons Durning and her husband have been "enjoying the empty nest..."

Following the March 24, 2001, marriage of Matthew Hazen ’96 and Claudia Gonzalez ’96, the newlyweds celebrated with Midds Jennifer Hazen ’95, Frances Garcia ’98, Fernando Feria ’97, Paolo Raden ’96, Brian Hickson ’96, Mayka Puente ’96, and Peter Right ’94. Claudia is teaching at the American School of Guadalajara, while Matthew is a med student at the Univ. of Guadalajara.

Emerging from Mead Chapel following the September 21 marriage of Julie Rains ’97 and Scott Snyder, a beautiful Vermont fall day greeted the newlyweds (front right) and Meg Macy ’97, Sue Schweickert Macy ’67, Laurie Macaulay Jordan ’79 (who officiated), Jessica Wright White ’97, Cathy Filotto Turner ’97, Dan Weidner ’96, Jen Whitworth Weidner ’96, and Elizabeth Moore ’97.

Kerra Struthers ’98 and James Mayor were married on August 24, 2002, at Memorial Baptist Church in Middlebury. Celebrating with them were Miche Chamberlain (IV Christian Fellowship staff), Sandy Carbolova ’03, Joy Palmer ’03, Mike Unger ’03, Maurice Opara ’04, Carrie Desrosiers ’99, Matt Dickerson (computer science dept.), the newlyweds, Jana Metevier Beagley ’99, Marcela Klicova ’99, Anntila Parent ’97, Douglas Beagley ’98, Betsy Saunders ’99, Crystal Reitsma ’95, Jennifer Ashlock ’00, Dave O’Hara ’91, Christina Swenson O’Hara ’91, Mei Mei Lim ’98, Greg Vigne (IVCF staff), Susan Carpenter Vigne ’83, Steve Bertolino ’00, and Marvin Holden ’48.

Middlebury friends gathering in Chatham, Mass., for the June 8, 2002, marriage of Lisa Sullivan ’89 and George Cadwalader Jr. included ’89s Melanie Cooper Leary (front row, right) and (standing, Deborah McLaughlin Riley, Diane Skenas Maimonis, Viviana Rodriguez Davila, Jim Nash, Martha Singleton, Laura Moloney, and Deirdra Singleton. Eliza Moore and Nicole Zungoli missed the photo.
After a day hike in Glacier National Park and a barn dance the night before the wedding, Erin McManus '99 and Tim O'Donovan were married in Great Falls, Mont., on August 24, 2002. With them were (all '99 unless noted) Kate Stirrat, Kim Havens, Jed Harris, Kirsten White, Sebastien Bilodeau '97, Melissa Stewart Bilodeau, Amy Flanders '97, the newlyweds, Jen Scott, Tommoc Drummond-Hay, Dates Fryberger '97, Andrea Atkinson, Amy Ferenz, Lauren Brown '98, Jeff Trail, and Miriam Laranjeira. Elizabeth Xanthopoulos missed the photo.

Married at the Basin Harbor Club, Alison Vratil '99 and Jason Mikula '01 celebrated on September 1 with (all '99 unless noted) Matt Blake '01, Natasha Kobran, Maxine LeBlanc '02, Cam Petke, the newlyweds, Jen Scott, Sarah Cotton, J.F. Duchesne '03, (middle row) Craig Stevens '00, Eric Zink '00, Alyssa Pappas '00, Laura Mataky '01, Ross Seafon, Chad Knowles '01, Melissa Stewart Bilodeau, Karen Moore, Kristin Borden, Emily Evans Johnson, Mimi Doggett, Lisa Cote, Nina Cotton '04, (back) Jack Einhorn '01, Jack Kennedy '01, Jeanne Lee, Ross Faith '01, Matt Saxton, Sebastien Bilodeau '97, Chris Clark, Susan Givens, Amy Ferenz, Caroline Rockey, and Paul Shull '01. Missing the photo: Nick Bobrov and Scot Curtin '01.

When Heather Hunt and Kirby Salerno '98 were married on September 7, 2002, Middlebury friends celebrating with them at Camp Chingachgook on Lake George, N.Y., included (all '98 unless noted) Ben Salerno '99, Jennifer Lowrance Salerno '98, Dorris Wilfrid, Katie Whitley, Betsy Mathewson Bailey '57, Scott Hendrick, Jason Boatright, Muchiri Kabuga '99, Geoff Brown '99, Ryan Harter, Tim Weld, Lauren Stewart, Konrad Schwarz, Catherine Watson Schwarz, Diana Wiss, Dave Johnson, and Jennifer Beaumont.

Gathering in Nantucket, Mass., for the October 5, marriage of Maggie Bittinger '97 and Keith Liljegren '97 were ('97 unless noted) Sara Vintiadis McCall, Matt Bijur, Matt Fritz, Mike Bender, Evan Alexander, Dates Fryberger, Lauren Brown '98, Becky Cowgill Wilkoff, Al Finkelstein, Nick Wilkoff, Adam Duarte, Weezie Smith, Amy Nichols, Laurie Higginbotham, Catherine Herrick, Kate Oates, Molly Lukins Burke, (second row) Zach Hallowell, Nick Whitman, Sarah Ibbotson, Craig Beni '96, Jocelyn Nill, Whitney Parks, Jason Vintiadis '99, the newlyweds, Jen Horn, Patricia Parra, Shannon Reilly, Christine McCann Hamner, Laine Catlin, Amy DiAdamo, Franklin Foster, (back row) Jon McCull, Nick Owsley, Brian Burke, Brad Soroca, Ian Brodie '96, Ben Newman '99, Brad Demong '99, Henry Simonds, Jamie Cowperthwait, Ethan Sluter, and Brian Reilly '02.
Celebrating the September 21 marriage of Christa Hawryluk ’92 and Jeff Collins ’91 in Bristol, Vt., were (front) Colin Higgins ’91, Jerry Ward ’91, Molly the dog Collins), Allan Reeder ’92, Des Havlicek ’92, Bill Tobin ’91, (standing) Bill Deacon ’91, Jim LeMaitre ’91, Kiersten Haskell Warendorf ’90, Nick Warendorf ’91, Steve Fedele ’91, the newlyweds, Jules Reinhart ’92, Faith Donovan Emerson ’92, Erica Nourjian ’92, Nils von Zelowitz ’92, Jen Rowe Havlicek ’92, Julie Parker ’92, and Mike Chalmers ’91.

Following their September 21 marriage at the community church in South Woodstock, Vt., Blakeley Murrell ’93 and Jon Liland celebrated with friends at a reception at the Summer Mansion in Hartland, Vt.: (’93 unless noted) Kit Nichols, John Linder, Brad Williams, Katie Bunn-Marcuse, the newlyweds, Paul Hughes ’94, Erin Brenner ’95, Jamey Brenner, and Betsey Traver ’95.

In York, Maine, the October 12 marriage of Maria Sartori ’97 and Michael Clayton brought together (seated) Tracy Miller Beeson ’98, John Beeson ’97, John Stephenson ’98, Chanté Wiegand ’97, (standing) Craig McCray ’95, Kim Schauman ’98, and the newlyweds.

New Hampshire’s fall foliage provided the setting for the October 19 marriage of Amanda Jane O’Keefe ’00 and Gerald T. Murchison. Celebrating with the newlyweds were (’00 unless noted) Tracy Vermaat Heine, Julia Haas Leach ’99, Stefanie Beyer ’02, Lisa Labonte Crane, Carina Beyer, Tom Beyer (prof. of Russian), Kendra Sewall, Alyssa Root Yengo, Flavio Bollag, Susan Pereira, and Dave Mendelson.

Nini Farahmaz Khosrow-Shani (M.A. French ’99) and Patrick Donovan ’97 were married on October 20 in Hanover, N.H. The wedding party included siblings Fazh Khosrow-Shahi ’95 and James Donovan ’94. Living in Brookline, Mass., Nini is a technology specialist for PWC and Patrick is a technical consultant at CSG Systems.
with our younger son at Bowdoin and our older son living in D.C. Time to play on the weekends and travel where we want. Looking forward to seeing friends at the reunion." • Bill Burke continues to love his mission as headmaster of St. Sebastian's School in Needham, Mass. Son Matthew '04 is reportedly happy at Middlebury. • A scholarship has been established by Ann Main in memory of her husband and in honor of her son. The Robert G. Main Sr. and Helen Robert G. Main Jr. Scholarship for Legal Education will assist students from Franklin County (N.Y.) attending law school. The scholarship was awarded for the first time in spring 2003 at Franklin Academy, where both judges graduated. Both also received their law degrees from Albany Law School of Union Univ. The academy's board president commented that this endowment "will, over the years, enable many young men and women to enter the legal profession."

—Class Secretary: Robert E. Boocham (boocham@alum.com), 35 W. 92nd St., H6E, New York, NY 10025

74

Chris Granstrom won the bronze award for best profile article from the International Regional Magazine Association for his Vermont Life magazine story about the Burke family of Berlin, Vt., which featured well-known retired Vermont highway dispatcher Ray Burke. • Dan Somers reports that second daughter Tammy has been admitted to the Middlebury Class of 2007. "Our eldest continues to thrive at Smith, where she is a premed student majoring in East Asian languages," Dan writes. "She will be spending this summer and the fall of her junior year in Beijing, and hopefully the spring at the Univ. of Edinburgh. The two youngest are fast approaching college age also." You can e-mail Dan at dsomerslaw@symplymail.com. • Tim Metzger reports he and wife Helen have a 10th grader starting to think about college. Tim is "watching the next generation raise issues similar to the ones we had 30-plus years ago. We definitely grew up in easier times." Tim, who is the only member of the Washington State Farm Bureau based in NYC, adds: "For the past 10 years, I worked as VP sales/markeeting for a New Jersey-based specialty food importer. One of the businesses we managed was a Washington state-based range of specialty pickled vegetables, Hogie Farms. Last year, these and Hogie Cellars, was sold to a large Canadian group, and management offered to sell me the brand. I jumped at the opportunity." Tim's company, Metzger Specialty Brands, is also the exclusive U.S. sales agent for France's largest private-label mustard packer. When he's not working or spending time with his family, he still enjoys playing tennis and golf (in season). E-mail: tim@peakprofileection.com.

—Class Secretaries: Greg Dennis (gregorydennis@comcast.com), 1053 Hermes Ave., Encinitas, CA 92024; and Barry Schultz, King (kingsb@attglobal.net), PO Box 77, Ripon, VT 05766.

75

Montpelier Associated Press Bureau Chief Chris Griff was on campus in early April to give the annual Robert W. van de Velde, Jr., Memorial Lecture. Speaking on the topic "Is Vermont What America Really Wants to Be?" Chris proposed to take "A Look at Politics in the Nation's Quietest State." His lecture included a discussion of the history of Vermont's transformation from the most Republican state in the nation to the most Democratic, as well as how Republican Jim Douglas (72) election to Vermont governor and Democrat Howard Dean's campaign for presidency reflect the state's political landscape. Chris has worked for the Associated Press for 23 years and served as bureau chief in Vermont since 1980. For the past 11 years, he has been the host of Vermont This Week, a roundtable discussion of journalists that airs on Vermont Public Television. He has also produced, written, and hosted a number of other programs for public television, including Vermont's Past Century and The Governor. • Playboy, artistic director, and founder of V-Day Eve Ensler was an honorary degree recipient at Commencement 2003. Her Obie-Award-winning play, The Virginia Monologues, translated into 25 languages and running in theatres all over the world, initiated V-Day, a global movement to stop violence against women and girls. She has also received a Guggenheim Fellowship in Playwriting and many other theatrical awards. • Sadly, we must report the death of Peter Aronson on February 24. We send the condolences of the family to his wife, including sister Jay '72 and brother Martin '80.

—Class Secretaries: Roger King (roegangl@software.com), 4001 Southlake Blvd., Dallas, TX 75225; and Paige O'Connell-McGaine (pajpellal@aol.com), 1134 Waverly Road, Bennington, VT 01312.

76

During her tenure as Vermont's chief medical officer, Jan Carney placed more emphasis on women's leaders in public health. At Vermont health commissioner since 1989, Jan's department was widely recognized as a model for how government can use research and business-like strategies to ensure that every tax dollar spent produces clear health. Results indicators among almost every group of Vermonters have improved in the past decade, thanks to number of gubernational administrations, Jan was among the most adored and effective people in Montpelier. Gov. Jim Douglas '72 appointed a new health commissioner in March. • Another political item: Rick Kiddler, who was Howard Dean's campaign manager early in 2003, returned to Denver in April. Rick will focus his energies on organizing key states, while continuing to provide strategic and tactical consulting services to Dean's campaign.

—Carol Johnston has been appointed a partner of O'Melveny & Myers LLP in Los Angeles. A trusts and estates attorney in the tax department, Carol left the firm in 1999 to start her own law firm. • Duncan Ralph is the newly appointed development director for Haystack Mountain School of Crafts in Maine. With an MBA in international marketing from the London Business School, he has been a marketing communications consultant and brand development specialist in the U.S. and Europe for 20 years. • Jane C randall Kontaimas is still using her Russian, interpreting for "limited English-speaking persons," who are patients at Beth Israel Deaconess Medical Center in Boston, Mass. Still happily married, she reports that she is "working part time in order to spend more time with my six-year-old." • Ken Keener and his family have been living in Bedford, N.Y., for over 15 years. "Great quality of life with good schools, friends, beautiful land. Still close enough to Vermont for the occasional ski weekend and to spend a few weeks each summer at Squam Lake. Son Ted, a crew jock, is going to Cornell in the fall. Daughter Emily (15) (who's a straight-A student and on all the varsity sports teams) is going to Choate this fall. Daughter Kate (12) is in 6th grade and loves horses. Wall Street—where I have been for the last 16 years—is a shambles right now, but this too shall pass." • Chandler Lee reported from a December trip to Thailand: "We're on Koh Lanta, an island two hours southwest of Krabi in the Andaman Sea. Thailand. Thanks to the excellent travel advice provided by Brother Eli [Haizlip], we have stayed at wonderful hotels in Hanoi, Da Nang, and Bangkok. Now we're staying at a new resort in the Andaman Sea, where the ocean is 85 degrees and the visibility about 100 feet. We had a three-hour snorkel yesterday, and today we're lounging by the pool, with views over the powdery white sand towards the five limestone islands that are part of the local marine preserve."

—From Jack Henderson: "We were at the Boston Midd alumni holiday party on December 3, and who should show up but Chris and Sally Grimes '75 Barron, who moved to Arlington, Mass., last June! What a great surprise! They confirmed that life is really better here than on the left coast, so now there's a concerted effort to bolster the Boston Midd Kid census by recruiting more defectors. After the party, Jennifer Cogswell, Nancy (Noochie) Clark Heter, and I found a great little bistro for dinner and managed to get back to Concord by 1:00 a.m., which is early compared to years past! I guess we are all starting to slow down a bit."

—Class Secretaries: Gary Holmes (gholmse@gymnet.com), 29 Patricia Ln., Danbury, CT 06812; Chris Menad (meadals@svicon.com), 146 Camino Sobrante, Orinda, CA 94563; Stephanie Shapito (stephanie.shapiro@hilton.com) 604 Gladstone Ave., Baltimore, MD 21210.

77

A group of 11 hardy '77s weathered a "grueling" climb up Mt. Abraham during our 25th Reunion in June 2002.BKs were involved. Tony Charles, Jon Cook, Greg Farrell, Ed Martgolio, Jim O'Connell, Karl Miran, Tim Harrington, Mike Viani, Cindy Shoer, and Rob Ladeau. It was a tortuous two-hour climb, but most came out unscathed, with only one casualty. Ken Chase went missing on the return trip and reportedly has not been seen since. There was an unsubstantiated Ken sighting at the McCollough gym dance, where it was commented that the lead singer of the band looked and sounded an awful lot like Ken. Anyone who can confirm Ken's whereabouts should contact the nearest authorities. • Like many of his classmates, John Lindberg is approaching another of those thresholds in life, "college search." While fostering fond memories of Middlebury, it also prompts some uncomfortable questions such as "could I have gotten in if I had to do it today?" It is also helping to redefine retirement plans, as he contemplates such efforts over the next decade. The upside is that most of the preliminary choices of his eldest son are located in golf country.

—Best wishes to Tina Frouge and William Linden, who were married in June of 2002.

—Class Secretaries: Bob Lindberg (6il@jimcomip.com), 6 Jefferson Dr., East Granby, CT 06026; and Ed Young (cyyoung2001@juno.com), 15602 N. 13th Ave., Phoenix, AZ 85023.

78

Reunion Class Vermont Teddy Bear Co. president and CEO Elisabeth Robert was named the Vermont Small Business Person of the Year from the Vermont Small Business Administration. Since Elizabeth took over the company in 1997, revenues have grown from $16.5 million to $39 million. The company opened a second factory in Newport in 1999 and recently added two business segments to its core Bear-Gram
Congratulations to Fred Cray, who won a Guggenheim Fellowship for Photography this spring. In 2000, he was one of the featured artists in the exhibition assembled by the Middlebury College Museum of Art, entitled "13 Alumni Artists." Middlebury College celebrated the 10th anniversary of its Public Service Leadership Awards this spring by honoring 33 nominees for their volunteerism in the community. Six students received the 2003 Public Service Leadership Awards and one received the Alma Gibbs Donchian Literacy Award. Award winners each choose a nonprofit organization to receive donations totaling $2,100 this year, and $16,700 in the past 10 years. Patrick Durkin, a founding participant of the College’s award program, traveled from Boston to attend the ceremony. And Tiffany Nourse Sargent was commended for her dedication to the College’s entire volunteer program. Tiffany was characterized by her colleagues as "the heart and soul of volunteerism at Middlebury.” It is estimated that more than half of the College’s students have been engaged in community service projects or service-related initiatives this year. Keynote speaker Jon Isham of the economics department, who incorporates service-learning component into many of his courses, praised the students for their efforts and commented on changing trends of civic engagement nationwide.  "I (Maggie) returned to the College in March as director of College communications. My husband and I bought a house in Cornwall, and every day as I drive along Route 30 toward the campus, I marvel at just how spectacularly beautiful this corner of Vermont is. It’s been wonderful, but also a bit eerie, to be back here, as I’ve found myself occasionally accompanied by my 18-year-old self. As I approach Stewiacke on a sunny day on my way to the new Rolhyn Center for International Studies, I’m also arriving that first day in September 1975, feeling the excitement tinged with apprehension, the relief of seeing a familiar face—my old friend Dana Halsey Gaston. My office is on the third floor of Milliker House, which you’ll remember as the old Sig Ep fraternity house. Please stop by and visit if you’re in town. One of the great pleasures of being back at the College is the opportunity to see old friends and meet Middlebury grads from eras other than our own. It was wonderful to see Pat Durkin when he was here for the awards dinner, and I look forward to seeing everyone in our class at reunion in June 2004, if not before."
On a personal note, Ted’s team managed to pull off a 46-27 win, averting a loss sustained during a similar charity challenge last year. During a recent press briefing on Air Force One, Ari Fleischer mentioned that Middlebury is number one in women’s lacrosse. Go Midd!

Keith O’Hara commented that “It was great to connect with so many old friends and to make some new class acquaintances at Reunion.” Keith is a divisional senior VP with his family business, Follett Corporation. In late 2002, he was elected cochair of the board of Marianapolis Preparatory School in Thompson, Conn. He was subsequently elected to a second three-year term on his local United Way board.

Wendy Behringer Nelson and her family had a Middlebury mini-reunion in December on the slopes at Stowe, where she ran into Harold and Ann Murphy Burroughs and Ted ‘83 and Kathy O’Connor Triscott ‘83. All were doing well and enjoying the great winter conditions!

The good news from Melissa Millan is that Victoria Alice Hodkin joined big brother Zeke (4) on November 25, 2002. A happy announcement has come in from Mary Gard and Paul Cramer and their three sons. Their fourth child, daughter Eleanor Grace, arrived on March 31, 2001.

Have you got news to share? Please drop us a line—we’d love to let everyone know what you are up to!

Class Secretaries: Wendy Behringer Nelson (gwenong@att.net), 2071 St. Andrews Dr., Bemus, NY 14711, and Caleb Rick (cملك@northwestern.com), P.O. Box 189, Chelsea, VT 05048.

81

Barbara Burns Comstock has been very active as a director of public affairs since her departure in December 2001 from Attorney General John Ashcroft. A 1986 graduate of Georgetown Law School, Barbara had previously served as director of research and strategic planning at the Republican National Committee, where she played a key role in developing a new initiative to promote President Bush’s agenda: “Winning Women: Leadership for a New Century.” Barbara and husband Chip Comstock live in McLean, VA, with their three children:

—Class Secretaries: Anne Bowleandr Exter (exter@alamine.middlebury.edu), 35 Kane Dr., Underhill, VT 05489; and Sue Dutcher Wayley (swayley@earthlink.net), 4060 Hanover Ave., Dallas, TX 75225.

83

REUNION CLASS

To mark Katherine Brown Tegen’s 20th year in publishing, HarperCollins Children’s Books has announced the creation of a new imprint, Katherine Tegen Books. Katherine reports: “I am doing well, enjoying the high for up-and-coming talent, and I particularly enjoy developing humorous stories and characters that represent the joy—and the longing—of childhood.” She lives in NYC with her family. Linda Esin Hirschel (paint@gue.net.co.il) reports: “I live in Israel with my husband and seven children. Have taught special ed in the past and have been doing shows for children and women. Interested in hearing from anyone who remembers me.”

S U M M E R  2 0 0 3  6 7

Helen Hammond Baldwin informs us that they have moved to Hollis, N.H. Sarah Egan writes that she is “working as a hospitalist at Kings County Hospital in Brooklyn, which is where I did my residency. My field is general internal medicine. My patients and their illnesses are challenging and usually rewarding. My domestic partner and I bought a house in Brooklyn this winter. It’s a lovely little house on a quiet street that is one block long.”

The College has recently appointed the secondary literacy coordinator of Denver Public Schools: “This is a huge responsibility because of the state of education, not only in Denver but all over our nation. We’re doing some pretty incredible
John Mason, guitarist, was the Guitarmageddon 2002 National Champion, winning the top prize from a field of thousands of guitarists nationwide. For his efforts on both electric and classical guitars, John took home a 2002 Mustang GT convertible, among other things. Look for his group, the Buck Bay Guitar Trio concertizing at colleges around New England. John (johnymase@hotmail.com) says that CDs are available at CDbaby.com. * The Maine Times, a former statewide weekly newspaper that is returning as a monthly lifestyle magazine, has announced several editorial positions, including senior writer. Look for his group, the Buck Bay Guitar Trio concertizing at colleges around New England. John (johnymase@hotmail.com) says that CDs are available at CDbaby.com.
doctors on a percentage of gross, liability of lecturers, vaccines and extra label drug use, vaccine protocols, pediatrics, and the human animal bond." He advocates veterinarians throughout the country and has bought and sold veterinary hospitals in many states. Frank lives in Orchard Park, N.Y., with wife Denise and their three children. He reports that he is spending a lot of time on joint business ventures with Domenic Caravella.

Chris and Bettina Thompson Stern are still in D.C. with their three boys. Chris reports that Bettina has run four marathons in the last three years and is still hot, while Chris watches from the side of the road and takes his Liptor every day. Outdoor recreation specialist has the human animal bond. He advocates veterinarians throughout the country and has bought and sold veterinary hospitals in many states. Frank lives in Orchard Park, N.Y., with wife Denise and their three children. He reports that he is spending a lot of time on joint business ventures with Domenic Caravella.

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Great news from Randy Kapelke: “I submitted a recipe for NASA’s look for space 2004 competition and my concoction, which I have dubbed Kapelke’s Kill-Flourish, won the American portion of the competition. Several servings will be sent up to the International Space Station in late 2004.”

—Class Secretaries: Kristen Canfield McBurney (kennnymck(at)gmail.com), 7141 Lincoln Park Way SW, Seattle, WA 98136; and Timothy O'Shea (tim@beads@fncs.com), 1400 Lowell Rd., Cornish, MA 01742.

**90**

From time to time, Elizabeth Toder manages to escape NYC with exotic work travel (including Brazil in Dec 2002 and Thailand and Cambodia in July 2003). Toder is proud to report 11 days on the snow this winter, including an epic three-day back country ski trip in the Tahoe area with Dick Cameron ’94, Stephen Engle ’95, Emma Ansara ’96, and J. Bryan Wentzell ’96. In NYC, Eric Winic has been director of marketing for Playwrights Horizons, an off-Broadway theater, since December 1999, while living in Park Slope, Brooklyn. In his rapidly diminishing spare time, he coauthors a film review Web site, Ffilmington (www.filmington.com), and practices creative writing. *• Lisa Lewis is a physical therapist in stroke/injury rehab at the Cleveland Clinic. Her e-mail is Lewis.11@ccf.org.* Now a homeowner in East Middletown, Ashar Nelson spends most of his “off-hours” renovating the house. During the daylight hours he practices his architectural trade with Bread Loaf Construction.

Karen Ruef Meagher (karenrneagher@hotmail.com) is very happily raising two boys, Jack (7) and Harry (5), in Rochester, NY, with husband Dan. “• Karla Barnhill are the proud parents of son Aaron Reed, born August 24, 2002. Karla is thrilled with her new job as full-time mom.” • Josephine Elenne January on January 30, much to the delight of Richard ’91 and Jennifer Van Noy Cochran. • Michael Bowe (formerly McCauley) updates us: “Loss of changes in the last six months here in Germany. Our second child, Julian Jake Bowe, was born in October. I graduated from the Univ. of Tuebingen in February, with a master’s in German and American literature. I wrote my thesis on the role of Buddhism plays in the life and works of Jack Kerouac. A week after finishing my degree, I went to London to take a job teaching English at an international prep school. In August I’m moving with my family to the island of Penang, Malaysia, to teach English and be head of the English dept. Kira (3) will start nursery school there at the same time. My wife, Elvira, will initially be at home with Julian, but she hopes to start teaching at the school as well in 2004. Come visit Malaysia! My e-mail will say - McBowe@gmx.de.”

—Class Secretaries: Elizabeth Toder (etoder@hotmaill.com), 107 Smith St., #3F, Brooklyn, NY 11201; and Kate Edwards (kattedwards@att.net), 43 Berrywood Ln., South Hamilton, MA 01982.

**91**

Newlyweds Harry and Heidi Ripley Fowler (berger416@hotmail.com) are living in Midland, Mich. Harry is a development specialist at Dow Chemical Co. Still employed by Schott Electronic Packaging in Massachusetts, Heidi works at home, enjoying the benefits of a flexible schedule. She sings with the Midland Music Society Chorale, volunteers as an adult literacy tutor, and plans to start an MBA this summer. • Elise Rodman, who moved to San Francisco shortly after graduation, now works for AFTRA/SAG, the labor unions for performing artists and broadcasters. She has gone through a tough time, having been diagnosed with bipolar disorder several years ago, with better care and medicines she has been able to live a fairly normal life. She’d be happy to correspond with friends at eliserodman@aol.com. • Robin Van Orman Wheeler Azueta is enjoying married life in Palm Beach, Fla., where she is riding horses and working as a marketing consultant for DeWitt’s A.C.T. • Dana Cronin Osterrmiller and her husband are still enjoying southern Arizona. She’s completing her second year of a pediatrics residency at the Univ. of Ariz. • Tracey Spruce and Trevor Barcelo were married April 27, 2002, in Princeton. With a 1997 JD degree from Boston College Law School, Tracey is employed as an employment counsel for Akamai Technologies in Cambridge. Trevor is a design engineer for linear Technology Corp., Chelmsford. They’re living in Andover. • Ben Danson and wife Katharine Miller were thrilled to welcome son Maxfield. • Campbell Danson on Feb. 1, Max’s sister Henri (2) and her family returned from her study abroad, and his family’s new home in Havertown, Pa., where Ben teaches American government and history at Penncrest High School. Ben reports he is “excellently working on our 1909 craftsman-style house.” • Laurel and Bill Driscoll welcomed daughter Kathryn Margaret on February 15. Kathryn was born in Atlanta, Bill is working for Robert Half International Inc. as the southeast district president.

—Class Secretaries: Bill Driscoll (billiam@driscoll@nh.com), 743 Wildwood Rd., Atlanta, GA 30324; and Kate J. Kelly (katey@jake.com), 805 E. 7th Ave., #77, Denver, CO 80218.

**92**

Shawn ’93 and Sue Gurney Guerrette have been teaching science (physics for Shawn, biology for Sue) at Saugus High School in Massachusetts, but Sue has been on maternity leave since the September 2002 arrival of son Kyle. She coached softball in the spring, and they were relocating to Wells, Me., in May. • Ann and Sandy Paige are living in Maine with son Christopher (3) and daughter Ellie (born October ’02). Sandy (spagge@mainetunums.com) is a controller of a merchant energy transmission developer. • Ed and Fiona McDonald are living in Atlanta, Ga. • Emily McDonald Rose on January 21. • Due to the May 4, 2002, arrival of Thomas Lars Kinservik, his mother—Maria Gorman—didn’t make reunion. Husband Matt Kinservik (English prof., Univ. of Dela.) is taking a sabbatical this fall, so the family will be traveling, and Maria, who got her MFA in nonfiction writing six years ago, will be visiting on her first novel, Maria sent news from James Christian, who was finishing his pediatrics residency in Burlington and moving to the Boston area this summer with his wife and daughters Emily and Samantha. Maria reports that Hieu Nguyen is working at Middlebury’s college advancement office, while wife Shannon Detweiler Nguyen ’95 works in admissions. • Stacey Fallon Harris also planned to attend reunion, but son William Fallon Harris ("Liam"), born April 22, 2002, couldn’t fit the trip into his busy schedule. The Harrises live in Atlanta, Ga., where Stacey was working for the City of Atlanta until January 2002, when AOL cancelled them. In Ridgefield, Conn., Lucy Townsend Jones joined parents Tina and Bane Jones on March 2. • Tina Borrone and Rob Reis are pleased to announce the arrival of son Peter Michael in January. Peter’s sister is Sophia Rose. • Bob and Carol Wittschieben Haracz welcomed baby Nina on January 7. They live in the suburbs of Philadelphia, where their son Luke, born in March, attended his first birthday party. • Sara Weale and John Rudge took the plane three weeks, welcoming Charles Wheeler Rudge on January 24, in NYC. • Bill and Christina Bethke Rodgers and sons Jack and Andrew were excited by the arrival of Samuel Bennett Rodgers on March 11. From Portsmouth, N.H., they report that Sam is lots of fun and worth every sleepless minute.

• Living near the beach in Milford, Conn., Lisa Darak is working in payroll and human resources for the J.E. Robert Companies, “with responsibility for all of their offices in CT, MA, NY, VA, TX, CA, London, Mexico City; and Puerto Rico.” She’s active in her local United Methodist Church and has been traveling as much as she can. A recent trip took her to Germany, Austria, the Czech Republic, and Hungary. She’s in touch with Lance and Maria Jankowski Legrys, who welcomed daughter Alexandra in August 2001. Living in upstate New York, a single woman and father, is a full-time mom, Lisa also catches up with attorney Holly Hudson Watson, who lives in Magna, Ga., with husband Shand. • Susan Scheer and Glenn Ward were married in Aspen on April 5. • Married in Mese Chapel on May 18, 2002, Mary-Beth Marcotte and Randy Friday live in Panton, Vt. Mary-Beth is a speech pathologist at Hiawatha Elementary School; Randy is city manager of Vergennes. • Cathy Lee (catherinlee@ aol.com) and Darius Nassery were married July 6, 2002, in Marlow-on-Thames, England. On the Midd guild list: Dave ’93 and Kristen Bermudez Bryan. Anne Nassery Graham ’90 and Bad Heller. Terence On, Jared Rager ’95, Janine Rubitski, and Anne Schott ’92. After three years in London investment banking, Cathy and Darius moved to Asia, where Cathy is an in-house financial advisor to a former M&A client, while Darius heads up the energy investment banking practice for a Tokyo boutique. • Christine Besenry and Brent Leithard were married August 3, 2002, in Newport, Vt. Christine is the owner and director of the Early Learning Preschool Center in Burlington, while Brent is employed at the Vermont Dep’t of Corrections. • The August 24, 2002, marriage of Carolyn Eppes and Jon Cuffe in Clear Lake, Iowa, is the second marriage for both of them. Jon is living in Asa Arbor, Mich., Carolyn is a category manager of emerging businesses for the Borders Group, Inc., while Jon is enrolled in a dual master’s degree program at the Univ. of Mich. • In Greensboro, N.C., Lyle Humphrey and Patrick Johnson were married on September 7. Lyle is a candidate for a doctorate in art history at NYU; Patrick is a NYC law firm associate. • Alex and Alexandra Palmer ’91 Podell are enjoying life in San Francisco, where Alex works in real estate. • San Francisco resident Matthew Cevallos was recently spotted in Disney World. He promises a more substantive update soon. • With his residency in pediatrics completed, Brian Good is staying in Salt Lake City so he can continue skiing in the great Utah powder. • Since finishing her Ph.D. in infectious disease epidemiology (“finally,” she exclaims) from Johns Hopkins, Annie Rimon is working at the National Institutes of Health in clinical trials in Africa, with a joint appointment at Hopkins as an adjunct prof. in the department of international health. Annie lives in D.C. • Kelly and Joel Abramson are living in Alexandria, Va., with son Eanion (19 mos.). Joel is director of project finance for AES Corp., based in Arlington, Va., their global
living in Gainesville, Va. Marc has decided to go full time into real estate in the D.C. metropolitan area ("Filling all homesteaders and sellers"), while Lynn has worked for usatoday.com. Sarah Taylor, a freelance writer for magazine and newspapers, married Matthew Dunne, national director of AmeriCorps Vista on June 30, 2003, in D.C. The October 6 marriage of Alison Larkin and Michael Becker took place in Nortfield, Conn. Alison is studying for master's in social work at Hunter College. Michael is managing director at Broadways Partners, a NYC financial services company. Martin and Emily Ewell Daughter are thrilled to announce the arrival of son Benjamin Spofford Daughter on November 26, 2002. The good news from Dave Low is that he and wife Elise welcomed their first child, daughter Haven, on February 27. After graduating from the Atlantic Veterinary College on Prince Edward Island, Blakeley Murrell-Lilard planned to do a one-year internship in small animal medicine and surgery at Tufts Univ. School of Veterinary Medicine. Husband Jon works at a law firm in Portland, Me. They purchased their first home last fall, a five-bedroom farmhouse with attached barn in Standish, Maine. Since they are about 25 minutes from L.L. Bean's Freeport store, they expect many tourists! —Class Secretaries: Anne C. Harris (trymanatee@
omaha.com), 6804 Alameda de las Pulgas, San Carlos, CA 94070; and Dan Swant (daniel.suurt@bk.com), 60 Pineapple St., #7L, Brooklyn, NY 11201.

Readers of the Weekend section of the March 28 New York Times were pleased to find dancer Lisa Gonzales pictured, along with late Matt Mattis '90. In Bridgeport, Conn., Joel Thompson has joined the law firm of Zeleski, Needle & Cooper as an associate. A 1997 graduate of Harvard Law School, his practice is focused on civil litigation and white-collar criminal litigation. Rosy and Matt Goebel and their son (3) have moved to the suburbs of Chicago. Matt still works for Accenture, "so far avoiding the layoffs that have hit the tech industry" by avoiding all phone calls and e-mails. Kelly Kryc finished her Ph.D. in earth sciences at Boston Univ. and moved to California, where she has started a two-year post-doc at Stanford (Stanford Unv. Cement and Paper Fund and Sadowski Fund) and husband Tom welcomed first child Samantha. Baby Photographer on November 2. They live in Pount Ridge, N.Y. Amelia Margaret joined parents John '92 and Darse White Swanson and sister Lucy (2) on February 22 in Tahoe, where they "had plenty of powder, albeit with a lack of sleep." Christine Young and W. Michael Todd were married in May 2002. With an M.D. from UMass Medical School in Worcester, Christine is a resident of internal medicine at the New England Medical Center in Boston. Michael is a resident in emergency medicine at Yale-New Haven Hospital. They were married in New London, Conn. Seth '92 and Shana Mitchell Hopkins (shana.seth@atih.com) are living in central Massachusetts with daughter Sofie (3). Seth is a pharmaceutical scientist in Marlboro. Shana teaches 8th graders algebra at a charter school in Worcester, while finishing her master's in education and studying Italian. In February they were visited by Hannah and Ifith Shoma Sharif, and they drove into Cambridge for an evening with Ifith's brother, Rezwan Sharif '95. More recently, Seth and Shana traveled to NYC to visit Lynn and George Doupas '93 and their baby, Nicholas. "We had a great time with them on the Upper West Side. If anyone is planning to visit the Boston area (or are already there), please e-mail us—we would love to get together." *In Los Angeles, Gene Swift was recently promoted to assistant VP and communications director of Foodhall Capital Corporation. Gene has worked at Foodhall, a commercial finance subsidiary of Wells Fargo & Company since December 2001. In his new position, he'll oversee the company's internal and external communications materials, advertising, media relations, and online content. Gene and wife Jamie would love to hear from long-lost Midd friends at geneswift@mac.com.

**Class Secretary:** Gene Swift (geneswift@yahoo.com) 6536 Barton Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90018.

Taylor Kirkpatrick's debut book, Worthwhile, is a children's picture book, conveying the concept that "being worthwhile can truly remake the world—through friendship, virtue, and humor." You can check it out at Chapman Press' interactive Web site, www.chapmanpress.com. *Rebecca Hess (rdh@prontomail.com) is a fourth-year associate, practicing biotechnology and pharmaceutical patent litigation in D.C. *Brantree resident Nicole Wood, MJD is accepting new patients at South Shore Hospital, where she was recently appointed to the active medical staff. Nicole got her medical degree from UM in '99. Brad Smith has been named assistant general manager of the Chattanooga Lookouts AA Baseball Team. His boss is Frank Burke '83, president and principal owner of the team. Frank was quoted in the Chattanooga paper as saying "I'm running out of titles for him." Since Brad has served as a concessions intern, director of ticket sales, director of media relations, and business administrator. *Oliver and Sara Morgan Troog announce the birth of son Daniel Early on December 25. Oliver got his MBA from the University of Chicago in June 2002 and is now working in marketing for FMC Technologies in Chalfont, Pa., outside of Philadelphia. "We make robotic forklift systems. Sara finished up a two-year stint as internship coordinator at Steppenwolf Theatre Company prior to our move; she's now enjoying life at home with our new baby. We see Cisco Heller quite frequently, and this year we've also had sightings of Brendan Fitzsimmons and his new wife, Crystal; Emily Aikenhead Vail, and Meghan Kilroy. Anyone who comes to the Philly area should get in touch (olsnar@comcast.net)."* Heidi Wyder and Matthew Somers were
Rachel Davis ‘00 peaked the highest point you can hike to in Central America.

We are sorry to report some unfortunate news regarding our classmate and friend Matt Ireland. We learned this spring of his battle with an aggressive, malignant brain tumor. After undergoing surgery in Denver, he returned to his home in Vermont. Radiation treatment was planned at Dartmouth-Hitchcock Hospital, and he was seeking a second opinion from a top neurosurgeon at UCSF General Hospital. Matt is reportedly in good spirits and maintaining his characteristic optimism and good will. Send letters and cards of support to Matt at 228 Jacksonville St. Rd., Brattleboro, VT, 05301; phone 802-254-2164. He does not have an e-mail address. He also does not have medical insurance and his medical costs had already exceeded $200,000 by early spring. Fundraisers are being held and any donations will be gratefully received. Best wishes to you, Matt, from all your many Middlebury friends.

Meredith DubBarry Huston (meredub@yahoo.com) graduated from the Univ. of Pa. Law School in May. After suffering through the bar exam in July, she plans to begin work for the Honorable Thomas N. O'Neill Jr., a federal district court judge in the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, in September. After five years “on the ocean,” Caleb McClenen is at Fletcher studying environmental policy and development economics. “Great to be home!” In Carrboro, Wv, Cathy and Howell ’96 is a law clerk for a Wyoming federal judge, while Mia Demattei Howell is enjoying a year at home with her new daughter, Annika. Next year they plan a move to D.C., where Cathy will be an attorney for the Department of Justice in the environmental branch.

Brian Hubbard has been appointed manager of marketing communications at POMCO Insurance. Amy Durato, who is living in Boston, was recently spotted on Nantucket Island.

Also living in Boston, Ellen Whitman is getting a master’s in education and working for WorldTeach. She was looking forward to spending a month in Costa Rica at a language school.

Sara Gregg taught a course on the environmental history of Addison County during J-Term. Amy Nichols (anmory33@al.com) returned from Thailand and is living in San Francisco. She would love to hear from friends passing through the area.

Maria Sartori and Michael Clayton were married on March 16 in York, Me. In D.C., Mia is a program specialist with the Dept. of Homeland Security, while her husband is an associate of Booz Allen & Hamilton.

Amy Horner (amy.horner@alumni.duke.edu) graduated from Duke Univ. in December with a law degree (JD) and a master’s in environmental management. She moved back to Philadelphia to study for the Pennsylvania bar exam and to look for a job bar at the end of February. While awaiting results, she left April 6 for southern Africa: “I will be visiting a friend and his family in Malawi and will be touring around Zambia, Botswana, and South Africa for about two months. I am really excited!” After I return I will start work with a law firm in D.C. in July.

Please continue to send us updates on your exciting lives. We’d love to hear from you.

—Class Secretaries: Joedyn Nill (joedyn_nill@yahoo.com), P.O. Box 3285, Nantucket, MA 02554; and Jackie Pelon (jpehon97@alumni.middlebury.edu), 745 E. Seventh St., #24, South Boston, MA 02127.
program. Working in ING's Amsterdam headquarters, she was being transferred stateside this summer. She is sorry to miss her five-year reunion weekend, but sends a warm hello to her fellow classmates.

—Class Secretaries: Brian Johnson (brianjohn@yahoo.com), 285 Union St., #E111, Campbell, CA 95008, and Katie Whittey (Catherine_Whittey@equityoffice.com) 1513 N. Hinman Ave., #3S, Evanston, IL 60201.

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For the Boston Bruins, Nickolai Botvinnik has been breaking down tapes of opponents and discerning their systems and tactics for three head coaches. Now he has been given a new assignment, relocating to Prague, Czech Republic, to scout European talent. 

—Living in London, Tim and Erin McManus O’Donovan both work at Goldman Sachs. They get together with Miriam Laranjinha, Tom Kreuzer, and Mimi Doggett. 

—Matt Holmes is returning from his four-year stint in China and Asia to start an MBA program at Harvard this fall. 

—Amy Dong is doing her best to cope with the heat and dust, with the Peace Corps in DJIBOUTI. Rich Price has been touring in promotion of his debut album. Look for him coming to a town near you. 

—In NYC, Chris Lindstrom is entertaining a constant flow of Midd Kids at his hotel, aka his apartment. 

—Greg Parent finished a successful winter of skiing at Mt. Snow. 

—The Voter Suite girls had a mini-reunion in Boston, complete with Kristine Kraushaar, Ana Cardenas, Anne Richter, Deana Becker, and Lees Falalave. Deana grows organic vegetables in her spare time. Lees is looking into law school. Anne is a third-year medical student at the Univ of Kan. Ana is maintaining her world traveler status. 

—Dwana Parkes Agosto (dagosto13@yahoo.com), who transferred in 1997, sends an update. She is married, has a son (turned 2 in February), and is working for a financial firm in NYC. She hopes to make it Midd to see everyone at our reunion in 2004. 

—in Philly, Silas Marshall has been splitting time between the D.C. nightlife and medical school interviews. 

—Medical schools should be a little easier these great news from Ben Schlechter: "As you all know too well, I have been working on a breast cancer test for the past several years. Well, the Susan G. Komen Foundation has granted our lab enough funding to develop the test. The Komen Foundation is among the most competitive grants out there, and it is a big one! $200,000 in direct funding to the lab and another $50,000 in indirect funding for BU! The grant, abstract, and information is listed under Dr. Carol Rosenberg, my boss. Celebrations are in order—especially if this test can truly work! Upwards of 10,000 cases of breast cancer a year could be affected." 

—in the NYU School of Medicine, Jamin Brown will apply for ophthalmology residency programs starting this fall. 

—Matt Bak was graduating from the Univ. of Rochester's Medical School in May. He's training to become an ear, nose, and throat surgeon. 

—Weighing his med school options for the fall, Dan Meyer has hopes turning in the NYC area. 

—Looking forward to graduating from U Penn's medical school, Pete Steinberg headed to Dartmouth to start training in general surgery this summer. 

—Living in Boston, Lindsay Ritter is finishing her second year at Boston Univ. School of Law and Forrest Westin is completing his master's in real estate development at MIT. 

—Laurie Mann is practicing law to work as a lawyer in Cherry Hill, N.J. 

—from Boston, Adam Burns was heading to NYC for a summer of legal adventures. 

—Brad Maxwell is having a busy summer in Boston, working for a law firm. 

—Checking out southern law schools, Joe Kraft has been working in Alabama. 

—On July 27, 2002, Kristin Hackmann and Scott Baker were married in Newport, R.I., at St. George's School (where they met). 

—Scott Dudley and Beth Demencourt were there: Laura Parmelee Simpson and Suzanne Cheppren were in the wedding party. Now living in Miami, Fla., Kristin is a registered nurse at Miami Children's Hospital, while Scott is a graduate student at the Univ of Miami School of Architecture. 

—Jason '01 and Alison Vrital Mikula (married September 1, 2002) live in Chicago, where Jason works in the baseball division of Wilson Sporting goods and Alison is in law school. 

—Class Secretaries: Melissa Prussing (mpruising99@alumni.middlebury.edu), 183 Marshall St., #8, Boston, MA 02116; and Peter Steinberg (captain99@yahoo.com), 32 Wheelock St., #11, Hanover, NH 03755.

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In Costa Rica last December, Rachel Davis peaked the highest point you can hike to in Central America, from which you can see the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans. Then she headed to Colorado to work on the ambulance squad in Denver and apply to medical school. 

—Josh Nothwang, Orin Moore, Jeff Kendig, Ashley Forbes, Jeff Ro, and Paul Dome took to the slopes of Mammoth Mountain in sunny California for a week of spring skiing. 

—Sarah Cooley had a rough winter semester at Cornell vet school, taking 14 classes and 10 finals. Luckily her horse kept her sane and got her off campus every day. 

—Still teaching and coaching at Berkshire School, Sylvia Ryan was able to help coach the girls' hockey team to a New England title: "Makes not playing anymore worthwhile." 

—Dana Dunleavy is at Fletcher Allen doing rotations for her clerkship year. He's glad to be out of the classroom and on the wards, finally learning in a clinical setting. He was signed up for the Dartmouth Triathlon and April is a freelancer. 

—Peter Huppi was offered a full-time position as staff photographer at the Burlington Free Press. 

—the Vermont Republican Party has selected Ben Golnik as its new executive director. Ben used his vacation time last fall to volunteer on campaigns for Gov. Douglas ’72 and Lt. Gov. Doublie. 

—Hilary Poremski is teaching English and creative writing at Spaulding High School in Barre, Vt. She's also applying to MFA programs. Last December, she got together with Sheramy Peltier, Raquel Davis, Rosa Maria Rogers, and Heather Crofts in Boston. Having completed the National Ski Patrol Certification, Heather has been training for the Danskine Women's Triathlon (Flt. Devens, Mass.) as well as preparing to race in the Marine-Bermuda offshore sailing regatta. 

—Jessica Szuhr writes: "In December I moved from NYC to Boston with Chris Orchard. I'm now working at EF Education (with some of other Middlebury folk) and loving it. I'm in the N.Y.C. area and not far from Brooklyn, but it's been fun to be able to practice my Italian every now and then." 

—Lena Watts, a designer at Boston Magazine, writes: "Meeghan Murphy Mary Catherine Maxwell Plott, Sherry Schwartz '99, and I are still plugging away at Ahmold View magazine. Now in its fifth year, the magazine is really taking off and recently acquired 'town name' Ahmold View. Last summer I went to Xinyei Cai, a courtyard of Roots in China Education International, a nonprofit based in California. (Check it out at http://www.rice.vs.) "Our mission is to bridge the cultural divide between U.S. and China. Among the programs we are running this year, Language Journey/Through China is a four-week program that really gives insight into Chinese language, culture, and the growing economy." 

—Melanie Curtis (curtismelaniej@yahoo.com) is on a 4-day formation Skydiving team called Elisnore Adrenaline. She reports that "compared to my team last year, this team will be competing at a much higher level at this year's U.S. Nationals in October. If any SoCal Midd alumni want to make a skydive, I will help make it happen at Skydive Elisnore. 

—Megan Harris is finishing up her post-bac year in Oakland. 

—Kaela Betty, who recently moved to Cambridge, finally took a vacation to California. 

—While teaching in N.H., Kate Downes is working on her music composition. 

—Hillary Guttman is a baker in a New Orleans cafe. She recently completed her second marathon. 

—Kaitlin Roan is teaching and completing course work to be a funeral director. 

—Toby Dougherty is completing his master's, hoping to carry on next year with his doctorate. 

—in July he was beginning three months of research work in Russia on an IREX (Dept. of State Title VIII Program) grant. 

—Lucy Wickramasinghe and Robert VanHorne have been exploring life down under, where they met up with John Richardson in Sydney. They were heading back to San Francisco in June. 

—Last fall, Phoebe Chase moved to San Francisco, where she lives next door to June McLean and Tim Dewey-Mattia. They have frequent neighborhood Iron Chef competitions (Tim is the Iron Chef). She's working for a non-profit in the city. 

—in Waterville, Me., Nicole Grenier and Andre Duchette were married on August 17, 2002. While living in Portland, Me., Andre is in law school and Nicole is employed by the Maine Vocational Assoc. 

—Mary Catherine Maxwell and Adam Platt '99 got married in Weaverville, N.C., on August 24, 2002. Mary Catherine is a graduate student in environmental science at the Univ. of Colo. at Boulder. Adam is a reporter for the Daily-Collegian, where they live. 

—Several classmates were able to catch up at the wedding of Jess Howe and Jim Thomson in Stone, March 22-23. The Thomsons spent a fabulous week in Whistler for their honeymoon. 

—Socialites Guy Livesay, Aleksander Wolski, and Cintra Batchio '99 recently partook in NYC's Winter Restaurant Week 2003 by going on outings to Angelo & Maxie's, the 21 Club, and Jean George. "It is safe to say that we are now broke!" 

—in June, Erica Hill became associate director of admissions for the Middle and Upper Schools at the National Cathedral School in D.C. 

—Anne McDonough is earning her stripes in the travel section of the Washington Post. She found the newsroom an interesting place to be during wartime. "DC's a lot smaller than I'd thought and I see Midd kids at practically every turn: Gwynn Guilford at the Open Society Institute, Tom Flynn doing the Johns Hopkins SAIS program, Sarah Dillingen performing at the Folger Theater, and the list goes on.

—Class Secretaries: Lindsay Simpson (simpsonlindsay@yahoo.com), 1599 North Ave., Apt. B, Evanston, IL 60201.
After a couple of months at WGBH in Boston, Jackie Fitzpatrick took a job as a production coordinator for ESPN, assigned to the X-Games. She relocated to Bristol, Conn., and began traveling to all the different X-Games competitions, beginning with the Global Games in San Antonio and including the Summer Games in A.A. and Winter Games in Aspen. After helping start Julia Alvarez ’71 and Bill Eicher’s school in the Dominican Republic, Laura Marlow is now working at El Pomar Foundation in Colorado. Susan Parsons writes, “My time in Portland, Ore., is drawing to a close, as I get ready for some great adventures this summer and fall in Europe. From June through August, I will be living in the Pyrenees, teaching French children English and about the American culture, and then this fall I will do a paid internship with the Salzburg seminar in Austria.” Kari Nygaard will travel to Malawi, Africa, for five weeks this summer to teach middle school kids about AIDS nutrition; and the environment, through World Camp for Kids. She’ll then return to her position as a conference manager for Lesley Univ in Cambridge, Mass.

* In England, Elana Wilson is studying geography at Cambridge, with a 2003 fellowship from the National Science Foundation. * Completing her second year of graduate school, Kelly Knapp was spending the summer at a camp in the Adirondacks for children with special needs. * Ben Sprague is surfing every day, while working for UC-Santa Barbara. * Matt Arnold, who accepted a position as an analyst for Partners HealthCare’s Information Systems division, is pleased to be using the dormant side of his brain for a change. Friends helping Matt celebrate his 24th birthday and St. Patrick’s day in Boston included James Tsai, Leslie Fox, Kate Griffth., Kristen Sylva, Lindsay Frost, Mariah McKechnie, Chris Cheang, Matt Markowski, Pete Jacoby, Jeanne Restivo ’99, Bob Bryan, Josh Gutierrez ’00, Ryan Cowens ’99, Kelvin Rockman, Corey Wilk, Jamesin Jenner, and Jameson Tweddie. * Still working at Adams, Harkins, and Hill, Chris volunteers in a program called Tenacity with Hilary Johnson ’02 to teach tennis to inner-city kids in Boston. * Ali McGaw was recently accepted to the National Institutes of Health’s Fogarty HIV/AIDS Training Program to conduct clinical research in Jamaica. * Danny O’Brien (dobrien@alumni.middlebury.edu) is teaching history and geography at the Island School on the island of Eleuthera in the Bahamas.”It’s a semester-length study-abroad program for American high school students. Check it out at www.islandschool.org. * I spent New Years in Breckenridge, Colo., with Andrew Jones, Rob Verger, Jeff Phillippe, Brett Sarnquist, Jess White, and Kat Hollis Laurel Cadwallader and Gretchen Stuppy also visited during January. It was great to see everyone and ski a lot! Overall, life is good and continues to be one big adventure!”

—Class Secretaries: Leslie Fox (lesfox01@alumni.middlebury.edu), 12 Lawrence St., Apt. C, Boston, MA 02135; and Michael Hartt (hartt@alumni.middlebury.edu), 1410 North Scott St., #737, Arlington, VA 22209.

Laura Bloom is a program assistant in the Latin American division of Pathfinder International, an international, nonprofit organization that provides reproductive health and family planning services in developing countries. * Ali Connolly recently returned to Middlebury from five months in New Zealand, where she was involved with the America’s Cup, traveling all over the North and South islands. Currently, she is working with McKesson in the Latin American division of McKesson. * Maria Celine Osuna, a volunteer with the Peace Corps in the mountains of Anguayita, Ecuador. She covers health topics at the elementary school in the mornings. Although the people survive on subsistence farming, she’s trying to promote growing vegetable gardens to improve the huge problem of malnutrition in that area. (She reports that people eat mainly potatoes, rice, and noodles.) * She also works with a youth group, discussing communication, self-esteem, and values. She will return to the States in November 2004. * Becky Ruby is a legislative correspondent for Rep. Anne Northup (R-Ky). Becky has been serving as a staff assistant. * Army 2nd Lt. Joshua Broder graduated from the signal officer leadership program at Fort Gordon in Augusta, Ga. * In Purchase, N.Y., Catherine Elkins is assistant hockey coach at Manhattanville College, recently #3 in the country. * She wants to know if anyone else is in that area (elkanc@invilie.edu). * Matt Stemmerk (stemmerk@yahoo.com) joined Joe Golting on the north shore of Maui, where the two are styling in a beach shack. Visitors who enjoy surf, sun, and 80-degree weather are welcome. * Upon our visit to Middlebury’s Feb graduation for the Class of 2002, I (Anne) watched Kirsten Sichler among many others, plummet from the top of the Snow Bowl to accept congratulations from President McCordell. But not everyone successfully made it to the bottom of the Bowl. * Despite her phenomenal skiing ability, Liz Harrison wiped out on her way down the mountain. * In other unrelated news, Susan Petrovic decided to chill-out in Serbia, until he begins a new finance position in London in August 2003. * Kyle Wheale is moving up to a new and more glamorous position at a private equity firm. * No more para-lover legal work for her! * Brian Ewchothy has gotten a new sexy haircut to enter his new phase of the master-plan to run for president of EndUp. * Emily Hatch is running in a marathon to benefit MS research this summer. She is still accepting donations for the cause (ehatch@paulweiss.com), if you would like to make a donation. * At Middlebury, Kristie Gonzalez is working for college advancement—Miranda Bazzigan is a CRA. * Kelly Lauter has been accepted to Dartmouth Medical School. * Amanda Hakemian got a fellowship from the National Science Foundation to study chemistry at Northwestern. * In reporting about our western Middlebury affiliates, we have learned that Sydney Johnston and Michael Hacker have headed out to San Francisco to start new careers. * Matt LaRocca is living it up as a pizza chef in Colorado, Parke Cogswell is teaching Spanish and Voodoo classes in Vail, and Matt O’Hara is living in Taos, N.M. * Now for NYC gossip. Lowell Alexander is bartending at Dorian’s on NYC’s Upper East Side, where he’s said to be handing out free drinks to his friends. * Meanwhile, his wife, Zoolander, * In addition, word has it that Peter Rosenblum has buckled under the pressure of finance and is moving to Nepal to become a yoga

**Class Notes**

**English**

In February, Bob Gallagher (M.A. ’67) conducted a workshop in video-assisted teaching for a group of 24 Romanian teachers. Sponsored by the Discovery Channel Global Education Fund, the workshop took place in Pucioasa, Romania. Bob has conducted a similar workshop for teachers in Johannesburg, South Africa. * James C. Ladd (M.A. ’81), an English teacher at Kenbrook School in West Hartford, Conn., is listed in the current edition of Who’s Who Among American Teachers. Inclusion is based solely on nomination by a student listed in Who’s Who Among National High School Students and the National Dean’s List publications. * Michael Chesley Johnson (M.A. ’82) now has two New Mexico galleries representing him. McMahan Fine Art in Ruidoso and Benson Fine Art in San Patricio carry his pastel landscapes. Michael’s Web site is www.MichaelChesleyJohnson.com. * Jo Ann Douglass (M.A. ’83) was recently appointed headmaster at George Stevens Academy in Blue Hill, Me. She had been serving as interim headmaster for about six months, before which she was teaching English to American students in Beijing. * Jennifer Fox (M.A. ’94) has been named the fifth head of school at the Punnell School, a girls boarding school in Pottersville, N.J. Jennifer and husband Nick Siewert (M.I.D. ’87 and M.A. ’94) are taking up residence at the school in July 2003. * The June 15, 2002, marriage of Katharine Spencer (M.A. ’98) and Samuel Dub took place in Greenwich, Conn. With an MFA from the Yale School of Drama, Kate teaches at the Lawrenceville (N.J.) School. Her husband is an Internet executive in NYC. * The marriage of Amy Bookout (M.A. ’02) and David Christie took place on August 17, 2002, in Simsbury, Conn. The newlyweds are living in Thorpe, Surrey, England, where they are English instructors at TASIS, the American School in England.

**French**

David Abusamra (M.A. ’79) has been a regular in the Boston Marathon. This year, at age 56, he was running alongside his daughter, Ilie (25). While teaching English, French, and German, he has also been coaching cross country and track at Governor

74 MIDDLEBURY MAGAZINE
Dummer Academy, where the school's cross country award has been named in his honor. Felicia Purna Dinkel (M.A. '80) recently became director of Northeast sales for Management Dynamics, a company providing training and service contract management solutions for the ocean transportation industry. As of early March, Brian Woodworth (M.A. '84) had been recalled to active duty with the Army, assigned to the Army JAG office at the 335 Signal Command. Based in East Point, Ga., the unit is the communication headquarters for an area of operation covering 25 countries, including Pakistan, Iraq, and certain French speaking nations in Africa. His tour of duty was expected to be less than one year, and duty location had not been disclosed. His e-mail address is bw56@excite.com. Based in Paris, Phillip Johnson (M.A. '90) is the sales director for Europe, the Middle East, and Africa for Harts International.

Nini Khosrow-Shahi (M.A. '99) and Patrick Donovan were married October 20 in Hanover, N.H. With a master's in engineering management (Dartmouth '00), Nini is a technology specialist with PricewaterhouseCoopers. Patrick is a technical consultant for CSC Systems.

German
Mara Lang-Stanton (M.A. '74) writes that she and her husband and three sons are "enjoying yet another tour serving at the American Consulate General in Munich, Germany. Some of the best alpine and cross-country skiing slopes are within a hour's drive away."

Italian
After 30 years of teaching high school French and Italian, Anita Kaye Roselli Millitello (M.A. '64) has retired from the Buffalo Public Schools. She is past president of the Dane Alighieri Club of Buffalo and, with her husband, continues to visit Italy frequently.

Russian
Thanks to Yvette Beaudoin for sending news from Quebec of her husband, Emile Beaudoin (1949 and 1992). She informs us (en Francais) that Emile is not well enough to do his own correspondence. Nevertheless, he is still proud that he attended Middlebury College and sends his greetings.

Spanish
Dolores Farkas Parker (M.A. '64) retired from the Foreign Service, Department of State, in 2001. She is now director of academic programs at the American University Language Center in Bangkok. Grace Desre Leavitt (M.A. '76), a teacher at Greely High School in Cumberland Center, Me., recently achieved National Board Certification, with the help of a $2,300 grant from a number of businesses and organizations in Maine.

Catherine Rodgers (M.A. '92) reports from Milan, Italy, that "it has been an awesome Swiss ski season!" Cathy (catherine Rodgers@yahoo.com) and husband Joseph Giussani would enjoy hearing from friends. In March Cathy was representing the Milan chapter of the Federation of American Women's Clubs Overseas in Stockholm, while Massimo attended the Young President's Organization Leadership Conference in Beijing.

Nicolete Spatafora (M.A. '92 and M.A. Italian '93) and Joseph Pupillo were married October 11, 2002, in Huntington, N.Y. Now living in Huntington Station, Nicolete is a language teacher in the Plainview-Beth-Page School District.

OBITUARIES

24 Jessie Bennet Veit, 101, of St. Petersburg, Fla., on April 8, 2003. Beginning as a trainee in 1925, she worked for Ask Mr. Foster Travel Service in many major cities; she was an office manager when she left in 1954. She married Alfred T. Veit in 1934 and moved to the Panama Canal Zone, retiring to St. Petersburg in 1955. She was a lifetime member of the Order of Eastern Star and the PEO Sisterhood. She was predeceased by her husband in 1986.

28 Zella Cole Hibbert, 96, of Essex Meadows, Conn., on March 19, 2003. A native of Bradford, Vt., she lived for many years in New Canaan, Conn. She was predeceased by husband Raymond E. Hibbert in 1983, daughter Sandy Brown, sister Virginia Cole '31, and brother W. Gilbert Cole '29. Survivors include sister Marion Cole Moutarde '36, daughter Susan Hibbert Landreth '60, son-in-law Brev Landreth '60, son John Cole Hibbert, 10 grandchildren (including Gretchen Lardner Jacell '87), and 11 great-grandchildren.

29 Barbara Langworthy Day, 95, of Lancaster, N.H., on December 30, 2002. She married Francis E. Day in 1936. They had three children: son Frederic, and daughters Deborah Asenault and Barbara Jean Baker. She made her home with her brother, Frederic Langworthy, after his retirement in 1982. She was assistant librarian at Weeks Memorial Library and was active in her community and church.

33 Elizabeth A. Nesbitt, 93, of Utica, N.Y., on March 21, 2003. She was a medical secretary for a neurosurgeon in NYC, where she lived until moving to Utica in 1996. She was active in the world disarmament movement while a member of Riverside Church in New York. Survivors include a sister-in-law.


38 Katharine Allen Leslie, 86, of Hanover, N.H., on April 8, 2003. While living in Ramsey and Boonton, N.J., she spent summers in Reading, Vt., and retired to Hanover, N.H., in 1979. A board member for the Green Mountain Horse Assoc Youth Center in South Woodstock, Vt., and her husband received an award in 2002 for their dedication to the overall care and well being of the Green Mountain Horse Assoc. She was predeceased by sons Timothy and William. Survivors include husband John Leslie; sons Allen and David Leslie; daughters Mary Leslie Hanscomb '63, Gail Haubrich, Anne Turek, Julie Kabbe, and Jane Jackson; a brother; three sisters; 18 grandchildren (including Brett Hanscomb '92 and Greg Hanscomb '95); and six great-grandchildren. Other Middletown relatives include son-in-law David Hanscomb '63, sister-in-law Margaret Leslie Hall '66, and many cousins, nieces, and nephews.

Elizabeth Gates Tuttle, 86, of Hanover, N.H., on March 18, 2003. After studying library science at Trenton (N.J) State College, she enjoyed 40 years of librarianship in high schools, colleges, and elementary schools. She was a student at Harvard Graduate School of Arts and Sciences, advised the American Embassy School in Moscow, guest lectured at Lesley College, and judged the National Globe-Horn Book awards in 1979. In retirement, she was a director of the Women's Action for Nuclear Disarmament, worked full time for former Massachusetts Rep. Nicholas Mavroulis and U.S. Senator John Kerry (D-Mass.), and was active in anti-Vietnam War efforts. Survivors include husband Irving "Tit" Tuttle, daughter Leslie Sasskin, son Peter, and two grandchildren. Deceased Middletown relatives include mother Florence Giddings Gates '05, aunt Fanny Gates Dunlap '19, sister Thelma Gates Travers '29, and brother Don S. Gates '36. Memorial gifts may be made to the Florence Giddings Gates Fund at Middletown College Library, Middletown, VT 05753.

40 Jane Appleton Blackmore, 84, of Saratoga, Fla., on January 7, 2003. Predeceased by husband William B. Blackmore in 1995, she moved to Saratoga in 1997 from...
Porter H. Evans Jr., 84, of Avon, Conn., on February 27, 2003. With degrees from both Middlebury and MIT, he was employed as a mechanical engineer at Chandelier-Evans of West Hartford for 21 years, retiring in 1984. He is survived by wife Anne (Ross), son Ross, and daughters Elizabeth and Linda Evans.

Caroline Butts Dodge, 83, of Newburyport, Mass., on February 20, 2003. She worked in the classical music department at WBZ-Radio from 1941 to 1943. With a teaching degree from Salem State College (1964), she became a substitute teacher and then taught English at Amesbury (Mass.) High School, 1964-1979. She served in several capacities at the Theatre of Newburyport. Predeceased by husband Allen A. Dodge '41 in 1994, she leaves sons John M. and David A. Dodge '69 (and his wife, Magna Leffler Dodge '68), a brother, and two grandchildren.

Frances Clough Johnson, 82, of Bayonet Point, Fla., on September 28, 2002. With a master's from the Univ. of Rochester, N.Y., she taught in the Fairport (N.Y.) school system, retiring in 1979. Survivors include husband Gardner H. Johnson '42; sons Richard, Robert, and Craig Johnson; and 12 grandchildren.

Blair Chase O'Haus, 83, of Summit, N.J., on January 31, 2003. A Red Cross nurse's aide at Overlook Hospital, she chaired the Westfield-Mountainside Blood Bank for five years. In addition to raising four children, she provided foster childcare to 80 babies between 1968 and 1989, through the United Family and Children's Society. She cared for each infant for several months, as they awaited adoption. In the 1990s, she worked with AIDS babies. She leaves husband Robert E. O'Haus; daughter Deborah Caselberry; sons John, James, and Thomas O'Haus; a brother; and 13 grandchildren.

Barbara Babcock Pfeil, 83, of Brattleboro, Vt., on March 14, 2003. With a master's from Smith College, she taught at Northfield Mount Hermon School from 1957 to 1969. With further training at the Brattleboro School for International Training, she taught in Japan for a year, and continued to teach as a volunteer in the Brattleboro area. She was a Hospice board member and sang in the Brattleboro Music Center Chorus. Survivors include daughters Leslie Pfeil Brown '67 and Charlotte Williams, and three grandchildren.

Louise Henoier Grier, 82, of West Lafayette, Ind., on March 24, 2003. With a master's in English (1965) from Purdue Univ., she taught English at West Lafayette Junior High School for 17 years, retiring in 1982. In retirement, she was the volunteer coordinator of educational programs for the Greater Lafayette Museum of Art for 14 years. She received an award in 1994 for her work as director of the Art Smart educational program. For Art Smart, she taught students, trained docents, and led two art-related educational tours to Russia. In 1997 she received an award for women who have served the community and are examples to others. Predeceased by husband Daniel J. Grier in 1987, she leaves daughter Susan Gunderson and sons Robert and Bill Grier.

Raymond H. Squire, 83, of Acton, Me., on January 19, 2003. He served in the Aleutian Islands with the U.S. Army Air Corps during World War II. After wholesaling men's apparel, he retired to Maine, where he had an antiques business and a rental resort business. He was a former president of the Wells Chamber of Commerce, a charter member of the Wells Rotary Club, and an active volunteer in the community. In summer he was a tour guide in Kennebunkport and played drums for the Milton Mills Music Masters. He is survived by wife Virginia (Barrett), four stepchildren, and five step-grandchildren.

Margaret Fiske O'Sullivan, 80, of Granby, Mass., on February 23, 2003. In Granby, she taught elementary school for 30 years, volunteered for the Granby Public Library, and served as a library trustee. She also volunteered for the Children's Museum in Holyoke. Mt. Holyoke College's art museum, Baystate Hospital, the Red Cross, and the Council on Aging. Predeceased by husband P. Pearse O'Sullivan in 1991, she leaves daughter Eileen Covell, son Brian, and four grandchildren. Deceased Middlesex relatives include mother Margaret Whittney Fiske '09, father Wilmot T. Fiske '09, and aunt Winifred W. Fiske '09.

Malcolm S. Collin, 80, of Morrisonville, N.Y., on December 23, 2002. After one year at Middlebury, he received an appointment to the U.S. Naval Academy and had a long career as a Navy aviator, retiring as commanding officer in Plattsburgh, N.Y., in 1969 with the rank of lieutenant commander. He also had a civilian career as a consultant in energy conservation. He was the founder of the Biking Ski Shop, a partner in the development of the Beartown Ski Area, and a member of the National Ski Patrol. Survivors include wife Nancy (Falls); sons David, Michael, and Mark; daughters Carol Collin Little '67 and Shelley Boone; and 14 grandchildren.

Barbara Jugduls Nims, 78, of Stratford, N.J., on October 20, 2002, after a long illness. She worked in journalism and public relations. Her marriage to Robert D. Nims Jr. '43 ended in divorce. She is survived by daughter Virginia Ann.

C. Milton Pike Jr., 79, of Holland, Mich., on March 14, 2003. An Army veteran of World War II, he served in the 100th Infantry Division. Captured in France, he was held as a prisoner of war in Stalag IV until his escape. With a doctoral degree from Michigan State Univ. and post-doctoral work at Columbia, he served as dean of men at Northwestern Univ., and he was a prof. and administrator at Central Mich. Univ. for 27 years, retiring in 1987. He is survived by wife Laura-Lee Hopkins Pike '47, sons Stephen and Jeffrey Pike '77, daughter Amanda, and nine grandchildren.

Walter J. Nelson, 77, of Middlebury, Vt., on April 20, 2003. With a master's from Columbia, he later studied economics at UVM. While teaching at Kew Forest Academy (Queens, N.Y.), he coached the varsity basketball team to a NYC high school championship. For 30 years, he taught history at Garden City (N.Y.) Senior High School, where he established an economics curriculum. Moving to Middlebury in 1972, he commuted to New York until retiring in 1986. In retirement, he taught American history and economics at Vermont Community College. He also played an instrumental role in re-establishing the elementary school in St. Mary's Parish. He leaves wife Mary (Hynes), son Bob Nelson '78, daughters Patty Merrill and Elizabeth Egan, and seven grandchildren.

John F. Bourne, 80, of Patterson, N.Y., on January 3, 2003. During World War II, he served in the Navy from 1943 to 1946. In 1954, he received a Master of Foreign Service from the Univ. of Southern Calif. He was a senior credit representative for U.S. Steel in Manhattan, retiring in 1988. Predeceased by wife Margery Johnston Bourne '45 in 1982, he leaves daughter Elizabeth Bourne and a sister.

Crandall Melvin Jr., 74, of Liverpool, N.Y., on February 22, 2003. A 1950 graduate of Syracuse Univ., he completed law school at Syracuse Univ. College of Law in 1955. He was a principal in the Melvin Law Firm and served as attorney for the Village of Liverpool for 25 years. Predeceased by first wife Kathleen (O'Hara), he is survived by wife Patricia R. Melvin, son Crandall Melvin III, and two grandchildren.

Paul G. Kailey, 77, of Amelia Island, Fla., on February 29, 2003. In the Army Air Corps, he was a gunner on a B-17 in the Eighth Air Force. He coached football and skiing while teaching at Gould Academy (Bethel, Me.) from 1950 to 1966. He was one of the developers of Sunday River Ski Area and, with his wife, owned and operated Sunday River Ski Shops at Sunday River. He was also a sales representative for several sportswear and ski clothing manufacturers. Survivors include wife Jean (Platt), sons Peter and Chris, daughter Cindy, seven grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

Joan Sanderson Rickers, 74, of Buffalo, N.Y., on February 14, 2003, as the result of a January 20 automobile accident in Buffalo. Always active with community boards and church work, she enjoyed taking classes, traveling, and skiing. A favorite activity was being a Junior League volunteer in Buffalo's Family Court. She and her husband of 45 years, John Rickers, were life members of the Buffalo Canoe Club. Besides her husband, she is survived by son Christopher, daughter Heidi Rickers Van Everen '88, and two grandchildren.

T. Philson Turnbull, 78, of Kansas City, Mo., on April 18, 2003. An infantry veteran of World War II, he served with the 13th Armored Division in Europe under General Patton. As an executive with American Express for 35 years, his assignments took him and his family to Germany, England, Canada, and several cities in the U.S. He retired to Kansas City in 1986. Diagnosed with spinocerebellar ataxia in 1991, he was later afflicted with cancer. He is survived by wife Sue Cooke Turnbull '48; daughters Erryl, Nancy, Katherine, and Martha Turnbull Higgins '85; sons Thomas, John, and Timothy; and eight grandchildren. Other Middlebury survivors include son-in-law Christopher Higgins '83 and niece Helen Cooke Pyne '78.

Richard J. Gowdy, 74, of Pensacola, Fla., on April 2, 2003. Commissioned as a pilot in the U.S. Marine Corps in 1954, he was a career Marine fighter pilot for 27 years, serving in Korea, Japan, and Vietnam. He retired to Pensacola in 1978. Survivors include wife Martha, daughter Chris, son Rocky, and a sister.
Suzanne Clark Smith Jacobsen, 71, of Fort Myers, Fla., on May 10, 2002. A 1953 graduate of the Univ. of Pa., she was an educator and real estate broker. Survivors include daughters Elizabeth DaFota and Christina Greenstein, son Harry G. Smith III, and seven grandchildren.

Caroline Kildare Kramer, 71, of Newtown Square, Pa., on January 4, 2003. While living in Westfield, N.J., she was a member of Le Petit Coin de France, sang with the Jersey Lyric Opera chorus, and served on the board of the Musical Club. Surviving are husband Frederick Kramer, daughter Christine Treselt, son Jonathan Kramer, a sister, and three grandchildren.

John T. Chambers, 68, of Cambridge, Mass., on March 21, 2003. From 1957 to 1959, he served with the Army Artillery in Germany. He joined the Shawmut Bank in 1956 and retired in 1990 as vice president and general auditor. Survivors include a sister.

Douglas B. Kitchel Jr., 64, of St. Johnsbury, Vt., on March 23, 2003. A member of ROTC at Middlebury, he served as an army second lieutenant in Germany. He operated his family’s dairy farm in Ryegate, Vt., and ensured that the land would not be developed after the farm burned in 1987. Board memberships included the Burke Mountain Ski Area, the Barnet zoning board, and the Caledonian Field and Stream Club. A former Vermont state champion skier, he was a pilot for 22 years. Survivors include wife Paula (Scavullo); sons David and Douglas; daughters Jennifer Reinling and Ellen and Natalie Kitchel; and six grandchildren. His great-grandfather, Harvey D. Kitchel, Class of 1835, was president of Middlebury College from 1866 to 1873.

David B. Brown, 64, of Osining, N.Y., on April 11, 2003. The founder of Blue Sky Studios in White Plains, N.Y., he was the CEO for 13 years. Blue Sky won an Academy Award in 1998 for best animated short feature. He continued as a consultant in the entertainment industry. He served in the Marine Corps, earned an MBA from Columbia Univ. (1967), and lived in New York City while working in advertising. He was active in several environmental organizations, and served on the environmental committee in Osining. Survivors include wife Andrea Bailey; brothers Harry and Frederick Brown; and aunts Sally Nothnagle Tefft ‘40. He was predeceased by parents Emmy Lou Nothnagle Brown ’34 (d. May 25, 2002) and M. Boyd Brown ’33 (d. December 11, 2002); and by aunt Claribel Nothnagle Spaner ‘38.

Peter B. Jackson, 57, of Houston, Tex., on March 4, 2003. With a master’s in petroleum engineering (Stanford Univ. ’83), he was a petroleum engineer with Chevron. He was also a radio station engineer, actor, model, skydiving instructor, bank manager, maître d’, yacht captain, restaurant manager, Green Beret in Vietnam, sailing instructor, carpenter, housepainter, physical education teacher, and salvage and underwater explosive specialist. Survivors include wife Margaret Clark Jackson ’67, her children Daniel and Laura, and cousin Laura Brooks.

Jennifer Reining and Ellen and Natalie Kitchen III, and seven grandchildren.


Honoray Degree

Daniel Patrick Moynihan, 76, of Washington, D.C., on March 26, 2003. After enlisted in the Navy during World War II, he trained for two terms (1944–45) at Middlebury in the V-12 program, the Navy officer’s training program, before serving for a year as a gunnery officer on the USS Quirine. He went on to a distinguished career in the political arena, including posts as assistant secretary of labor in the John F. Kennedy presidency, advisor to Richard Nixon, ambassador to India and to the UN, and as a four-term senator from New York. His lifetime commitment to historic preservation led to the transformation of New York’s Eighty Avenue Post Office into a new railroad station, and the preservation of such landmarks as the historic section of Governors Island, the New York Botanical Garden, and Pier A at Battery Park City. In Washington, D.C., he worked with federal government officials to save Union Station and to revitalize the Pension Building as the National Building Museum. He returned to Middlebury in 1996 to deliver the commencement address and receive an honorary doctor of laws degree.

Staff

Charles D. Brakely Sr., 82, of Middlebury, Vt., on April 17, 2003. His 17-year career at Middlebury began in 1964, when he became assistant to the director of development. After three years he was named director of financial aid; a post he occupied with distinction until his retirement in 1981. In the town, he served on the governing boards of the Counseling Service of Addison county, Mary Hogan Elementary School, Sheldon Museum, Planning Commission, and Porter Medical Center. He was an active member of the Middlebury Volunteer Ambulance Association and a volunteer at Helen Porter Nursing Home. Survivors include wife Patricia (Edmondson); sons Charles ‘74; Peter ‘75; William, ‘77; Harry, and Davis; and 12 grandchildren.

Charles Jewett of New Haven, Vt., on April 29, 2003. A college employee for 32 years, he was a mechanic in the Physical Plant and a scientific machinist in the Sciences Technical Support Services Department until his retirement on June 30, 2000. An avid pilot and motorcyclist, he was adept at all things mechanical.

Language Schools

Maryelle Kimmel Haines, M.A., French, of DuQuoin, Ill., on June 14, 2002.

Richard Inglis Jr., 90, of Great Barrington, Mass., on January 14, 2003. Survivors include wife Anne E. Inglis (they met at the French School), son Andrew Inglis (French ’69), grandson J. Jeffrey Inglis ’95, and granddaughter Katherine Inglis Joyce ’98.

Sara Stauffer Whaley, 69, M.A. French, of Rush, N.Y., on February 5, 2002. She was president of Rush Publishing Co. and editor of Women Studies Abstracts.

Jeanette L. Bonville, 85, M.A. French, of Falmouth, Mass., on February 9, 2003. She had a long career as a high school French teacher.

John N. Mohan, 66, of Grinnell, Iowa, on April 5, 2003. He was prof. of Russian and co-founder of the Russian department at Grinnell College.

Marjory Drake Schell, 83, of Newton, Mass., on March 2, 2003. She was the supervisor of foreign languages and ESL for Newton News City Schools, retiring in 1982.

James B. Merzouk, 78, M.A. French, of Sutton, W.V., on December 25, 2002. A native of Algeria, he retired as a professional prize fighter and taught foreign languages for 44 years.


Kathleen Loftus Eben, 54, M.A., French, of Pelham, N.Y., on January 2, 2003. She was a translator and mission observer for the UN development bureau in NYC, 1972–99.


Amanda M. Davis, 32, Bread Loaf Writers’ Conference 1997–2000, of Oakland, Calif., on March 14, 2003, with parents James and Francie Davis, in the crash of a Cessna 177 in North Carolina. James Davis was piloting the plane for his daughter’s first book promotion tour. She was the author of Wonder When You’ll Miss Me. She taught fiction at Mills College and had received fellowships from numerous prestigious writing programs. Contributions in her memory may be sent to Norreen Cargill, c/o Amanda Davis Memorial Scholarship Fund, BBWC, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05073.

Language Schools Faculty

Nicolette Pernot Ringgold, 99, of Williamsburg, Va., on March 9, 2003. A faculty member in the French School from 1932 to 1942, she also taught at the Alliance Française in Paris, the Institut de Phonétique of the Sorbonne, Wellesley College, the College of William and Mary, and at Wasingham Academy. Predeceased by husband Gordon B. Ringgold (M.A. French ’33), she is survived by sons Andrew and Alan, four grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.
MIDDLEBURY MAGAZINE

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End of road, 24.5 totally private high acres of meadow and woodland, sweeping Green Mountain vistas, 900’ frontage on Otter Creek. This museum quality reproduction of the Williams House with 8 fireplaces, 4 bedrooms, 3.5 baths, keeping room and library is surrounded by a small orchard, gardens and vineyard and is ten minutes to the village/camp. A home for all seasons. $925,000.00. FREE BROCHURE

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NATIONAL NEWSPAPERS

Lodging
78

MIDDLEBURY

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**Greystone, on Lake Champlain**

Meticulously restored c.1833 stone colonial, updated to the highest quality for gracious 21st-century living. 3 bedrooms, including master suite, 2.5 baths. Amenities galore – fireplace, copper standing seam roof, recessed windows, hardwood floors, central air and fabulous stone patio. Sited on 6.32 acres with 83' lake frontage and splendid views over Lake Champlain to the Adirondacks. $899,000. Call or email Coleen Beck (colbeck@sover.net).

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**Elegant Cornwall Home in a Very Private Setting**

This property is just minutes from Middlebury and Middlebury College. Carefully sited on 6 private acres with fabulous Adirondack views. Features include a master suite with second floor deck, separate guest suite with bath, open living/dining area with 2-sided fireplace and more. $429,000. Call or email Chris Dayton '87 (cdayton@sover.net).

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**Enjoy a small farm lifestyle**

Pastoral Living - Shoreham, Vermont Orchard Country. Enjoy a small farm lifestyle on thirty-eight acres with protected views in the heart of the Champlain Valley. A quality, extensively renovated residence sited in an apple orchard that provides a comfortable Vermont lifestyle that is only 20 minutes from Middlebury. $550,000. Call or email Peter Demong (pd@sover.net).

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Photo album for these and many other properties available on-line at www.billbeck.com, under "Featured Properties".
I was in my room doing homework when they made the announcement: we were to come immediately to the fourth floor lounge of Allen to meet with Scott Barnicle, dean of Atwater Commons.

There had been an accident.

Four of our classmates—Iniko Johnson, Maika Prewitt, Anisa Gamble, and Tiffany Holmes—had been killed in a car crash. I have thought about these four women every day since their death. As I approached graduation (which would also have been their graduation), I began to think about them even more and notice how they had affected my life. Middlebury would have been a very different experience for me if they hadn’t been a part of it. Their individual personalities taught me something about life: to smile more, to laugh more, to live more.

I was closest to Iniko. We were both in PEP (Midd’s pre-enrollment program), and we both lived on the third floor of Allen. Some days when McCullough social space was empty, we’d slip in and spend hours choreographing dances on the stage. We would show each other moves, combining them to come up with short dances.

Iniko’s body moved with such ease, and I envied how great she looked when she danced. The floors were still shiny from that summer’s waxing, and we danced in the natural light that came in through the windows and shone on the floor. We never performed those dances, but I’ve performed them in my head countless times, each performance more perfect than the last.

The night the four left for Montreal to celebrate Tiffany’s birthday, I remember feeling both envious and anxious; I wanted to go, but I was also worried about them driving back in the middle of the night. Yet this angst was only fleeting. Surely, they would be okay. Surely, there would be other trips.

In hindsight, I wish I had said something, anything that would have kept them here, kept them safe. But I know this sort of thinking is futile. Even if I had said something, anything, they would have gone anyway.

I’ve often wondered what Middlebury would have been like if they had stayed with us. Their deaths changed everything, but with loss came strength. Our class became closer, a tight-knit community reflecting the strength and beauty that was taken from us.

At first I struggled to write about my friends, about the accident, but then I began to worry that the memories of the Four Angels would be going away with us. Lately, however, I’ve felt more at ease and have found myself writing more, smiling more, laughing more, and worrying less.

The spirit of Iniko, Maika, Anisa, and Tiffany remains alive through clubs like the world dance group Riddim and the annual Angels Award, which is presented each spring to a sophomore woman of color who has lived up to the ideals—leadership, congeniality, higher achievement—established by the Angels.

As we leave Middlebury, I’m comforted by the fact that the presence of the Four Angels will grow stronger, and that countless students—while never having the pleasure of meeting these four women—will nevertheless benefit from the impact they had on the College.

I’ve benefited, too. I’m a different person because of them. Not because of their deaths, though . . . because of their lives.

By Juliana Grand '03

The Angels’ Gift

A writer remembers four friends—and discovers how strength can be derived from loss.
RESTORATION HARDWARE

Addison County’s fragile clayplain forest ecosystem received a boost in May when 2,000 saplings and shrubs joined the oak pictured above on 10 acres of College land located directly west of Ridgeline Woods. This particular restoration project—undertaken in conjunction with Professor Chris Klyza’s environmental science senior seminar—involves 25-30 members of the Middlebury community.

Photograph by Josh Drake '04
Magic Bus

Eschewing standard diesel gasoline for a hearty diet of recycled vegetable oil to use as fuel, 13 Middlebury students piloted a converted school bus on a 4,500-mile cross-country trek from Middlebury to Seattle, earlier this summer.

The Bio Bus, leaving a trail of fried food smells (onion rings, French fries) in its wake, snaked across the U.S.—making fuel stops at McDonald’s instead of Exxon—before making a successful arrival in the Pacific Northwest on June 10.

From there, the bus traveled to California for an appearance in a transportation exhibit at the Marin County Fair.

Photographs by Josh Drake '04