SARAH KRAMER '96
Digital Journalist,
The New York Times

Plus:
Sue Halpern on Audio Storytelling

The New DC Journalists

The Making of "The Scared Is Scared"

...and More
We’re in peak condition for ignition! Middlebury’s got fantastic students, great faculty, a stellar campus, international connections. And alumni like you.

What more do we need? Your gift.

It doesn’t take much—every alumni gift can spark something and really make it take off. When more alumni give, our future grows from bright to brilliant!

Make your gift—of any size—today at go.middlebury.edu/give. Thank you!
By Sarah Kramer '96, journalist, The New York Times

The Digital Revolution

I can easily explain the current nature of digital storytelling in the first paragraph of this essay. And if I do that, it will already be outdated and replaced by a newer style of digital storytelling by the time I get to the second paragraph.

I've been working as a journalist for the last 15 years, originally in documentary film and then in radio. In between, I went to graduate school with the notion that I wanted to be able to tell stories across media: print, video, or radio, depending on the story. I figured that the more ways I had to tell stories, the better my chances of making a living. I never thought technology, journalism, storytelling, and the Internet would converge to create such breakneck change.

When I started at the New York Times five years ago, I was charged with innovating on the Web. One of my first assignments was to record the sounds of toilets flushing at a children's museum. Now we're deep in digital storytelling, weaving text, audio, video, graphics, and photos, as we try to push the boundaries of storytelling.

At its core, digital storytelling hinges on a narrative; yet it's often nonlinear, interactive, and invites audience participation. The last element is the most interesting to me. I recently returned from four days at the South by Southwest (SXSW) interactive festival in Austin, where I was speaking on a panel, "Sustainable Stories from Disposable Content," about two Web series I produced over the past couple of years at the Times: One in 8 Million and Coming Out. Both of those projects built a community as the stories accumulated, and those audiences, in turn, helped to shape the projects.

On the panel, we explored how storytellers know who their community is and how to bring the community into the work. It's important to identify who you're telling stories to and for, which seems obvious but is essential. With the ability to collaborate and share online, a part of the storytelling process is about feedback, dialogue, and creating conversation. A sense of joint authorship exists. For this to be successful, it's the journalist's role to create the narrative framework so people will want to participate and will understand what contributions are meaningful.

As we push further with digital storytelling, whether it's interactive documentaries, data visualization, gaming, or otherwise, this is a key question to answer: How can we invite participatory storytelling and keep the narrative clear, especially as we have more ways to tell stories?

Some people I met at SXSW are developing new interactive storytelling platforms; others, programs that allow newsrooms to add maps, graphics, audio, and video to an online story with ease. Programs such as these are answering to demands of journalism and the news—a fast-food version of what newsrooms like the Times spend months to execute, such as "Snow Fall," a beautiful innovative multimedia story.

It is a bold and exciting future: one where we can explore new ways to tell stories, experiment with how to involve communities in that process, and work to connect individuals around the world through digital narratives. Now I must get back to work and figure out how it has all changed since I started typing here...
The largest organism on Earth may very well be Pando, a grove of quaking aspen in Utah, all genetically one plant, interconnected by a massive root system. It stretches for 106 acres, about a third of the Middlebury campus. Trees often connect like this, and share information in what could almost be called a slow, lumbering sort of intelligence. Like children, they grow better in groups and rely upon each other for support, defense, and health. Two cherry trees sat below the ledge at Gifford Hall, the first trees on campus to proclaim spring loudly. This drive led to the demise of one of them, as the early sap flowing through the branches froze one morning when exceptionally cold air spilled down from the top of Mead Chapel Hill one night. It blossomed that week with small pink flowers, and then tried to leaf out, sending pitiful shoots from mushy, frozen cambium. Her neighbor was protected from the freezing air by a grove of hemlock just upslope, and lived. Until the next year, when it, too, died, in what I can only figure is loneliness.

By Tim Parsons, College Horticulturist
Photograph by Bob Handelman

A cherry tree in full bloom outside Gifford Hall announces spring on campus.
I had never spent Easter morning atop Mount Ngaoundéré before, and most likely, I never will again. Today, much of my semester in Cameroon feels far away: my host families; the long, exhilarating, but exhausting debates on development; the formal visits to NGO offices that graciously hosted us; lines of sticky mango juice sliding under my watch band. This does not surprise me. I was only there for four months, and Cameroon is more than 5,000 miles from Vermont. What has surprised me since I’ve returned are the moments I can recall without a second thought: my daily walk to school and chats with various street vendors; nights of roaring rain; finishing day one of our Mount Cameroon summit in the dark. These moments live with me in my everyday life—sometimes in the back of my head, other times resting right between my eyes and clouding my present vision. This Easter morning is a time that takes little effort to recall, and I am grateful for it.

TEXT AND PHOTOGRAPH BY ELMA BURNHAM '13

Elma Burnham '13 took this photograph of a friend Easter morning on Mount Ngaoundéré, near where they lived while studying abroad in Cameroon.
I teach a course, in French, called Reclaiming Culture and Power, which is a survey of Francophone Africa. I explore with my students various issues related to the continent, including development, public health, security, and the challenges involved in reaching the Millennium Development Goals. The knowledge my students gain about Africa helps debunk the stereotypical notion (that many still hold because of one-sided media coverage) that Africa is a land of famine, war, and disease. A growing number of MIIS students are interested in development, especially those leaning toward a specialization in public administration. Even though Africa may not be their region of focus, the overall theory surrounding development is applicable everywhere, and in this case, African communities become valid case studies.

BY EGDARD COLY, ASSISTANT PROFESSOR AT MONTEREY INSTITUTE OF INTERNATIONAL STUDIES
Photograph by Bridget Besaw
Middlebury’s MiddCORE is a mentor-driven, experiential learning program that builds skills, creates opportunities and expands networks for tomorrow’s leaders and innovators.

We invite over twenty-five dynamic, leading professionals to develop challenges that force students to operate outside their comfort zones and deal with ambiguity. Mentors act as guides to help students build capacities and collaborate to create innovative solutions with partner organizations.

Through formal and informal interactions with successful social entrepreneurs, political leaders, CEOs, CFOs, artists, inventors, venture capitalists, psychologists, entertainers, media specialists, authors, etc., participants benefit from the collective wisdom and experience of these mentors.

Students from top liberal arts colleges and universities arrive on the shores of Lake Tahoe with energy, curiosity and ambition. They leave with a unique set of skills, a vast network of mentors and a newfound confidence.

In short, they leave prepared to lead.

Open to undergraduates and recent graduates from institutions across the world.

MiddCORE’s challenges ensure that students gain experience in...

- Leadership
- Collaboration
- Strategic Thinking
- Persuasive Communication
- Financial Literacy
- Negotiation
- Crisis Management
- Media Interaction
- Idea Creation
- Design Thinking
- Aesthetics and Visual Communication
- Networking
- Empathy
- Ethical Decision Making
- Failing Forward
- Self-Reflection

MiddCORE
www.MiddCORE.com | MiddCORE@middlebury.edu | @MiddCORE | MiddCORE
CONTENTS

UPFRONT

22 Vignette
Our Observer visits the Mahaney Center for the Arts.

24 Colophon
Henry David Thoreau’s personal copy of Walden safely resides in Middlebury’s Special Collections. Rebecca Gould explains its significance.

27 Fact Finder
Keeping tabs on nuclear security with the Center for Nonproliferation Studies at the Monterey Institute.

28 Old Chapel
President Liebowitz on the role of athletics in a Middlebury education.

CLASS ACTS

50 Pursuits
In the music industry, there is one opinion that seems to matter more than anyone else’s. And it just so happens to belong to blogger Bob Lefsetz ’74.

52 In the Queue
In her first novel for young adults, Sarah Stewart Taylor ’93 captivates and delights.

54 Class Notes

56 Short Story
Was the Frisbee really invented by Middlebury students?

72 Autobiography
The life of John M. Baker ’71.

88 Road Taken
Jessica Halper ’11 on working at Bellevue.

FEATURES

30 It All Adds Up
Math professor John Schmitt has never taught a student quite like Aden Forrow ’13. 
By Matt Jennings

32 Felix Against the Barbarians
Felix Batista ’77 was a master of the kidnapping and ransom business, right up to the moment he disappeared.
By Jay Heinrichs ’77 and Bill Thickstun ’77

38 The New Storytellers
This issue, we take a deep dive into the practice of storytelling in the 21st century. Our selections:

Writing professor Hector Vila on the modern evolution of storytelling
Blanca Giaever ’13 and how she made the hit Internet film, The Scared Is Scared
Sue Halpern on the new generation of audio journalists
Five years of the Middlebury Fellowships in Narrative Journalism, told through infographics
Meet the (new) press: today’s rising class of DC journalists

PHOTOGRAPHS BY TODD BALFOUR (ABOVE) AND BRETT SIMISON
Upcoming Events
for Middlebury Alumni, Parents, and Friends

Alumni College at Bread Loaf
August 29–September 1, 2013

- **World War II and the World it Created**
  Russ Leng ’60, James Jermain Professor Emeritus of Political Economics & International Law

- **Cultivating a Geographical Eye**
  Anne Knowles, Associate Professor of Geography

- **Past, Present, and Future of Lake Champlain: The View of Oceanographers**
  Patricia Manley, Professor of Geology
  Thomas Manley, Visiting Assistant Professor of Geology

- **Rereading Herman Melville’s *Moby-Dick***
  Daniel Brayton, Associate Professor of English & American Literatures

- **TV and American Culture**
  Jason Mittell, Associate Professor of Film & Media Culture and American Studies

34th Annual Alumni Golf Tournament
September 7–8, 2013

*In honor of Gordon C. Perine ’49*

Housing at Bread Loaf is available. Family and friends are welcome.

**Alumni Travel**

National Parks and Lodges of the Old West
September 14–23, 2013

Guest Lecturer Kathryn Morse
Associate Professor of History, Environmental Studies

For more information, please visit go.middlebury.edu/alumni or call 802.443.5183.

**MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE BOARD OF TRUSTEES**

**PRESIDENT**
Ronald D. Liebowitz

**FELLOWS**
Louis Bacon ’79
Adrian Benepe ’78
Eve B. Burton
Anthony M. Civale ’96
Allan R. Dragone, Jr. ’78
Donald M. Elliman, Jr. ’67
Frederick M. Fritz ’68
Charles M. Gately ’62
Amy Yeager Geier
Catherine Lee ’92
Russell J. Leng ’60
Carol Levitch
Caroline Sneath McBride ’75
Patrick L. McDonathy
David R. Mittelman ’76
Garrett M. Moran ’76
Kimberly Collins Parizeau ’79
Steven B. Peterson ’88
S. Carolyn Ramos ’93
Elisabeth B. Robert ’78
Susan J. Scher ’86
Jed A. Smith ’88
Deborah C. Thomas ’75
John R. Tordomsen ’82
James Edward Virtue ’82
Marna C. Whittington
Linda Foster Whitten ’80
Kendrick R. Wilson III

**TRUSTEES EMERITI**
James I. Armstrong
Dort A. Cameron III ’67
James S. Davis ’66
Churchill G. Franklin ’71
Nancy Coffrin Furlong ’75
Claire Waterhouse Gargalli ’64
Robert C. Graham, Jr. ’65
Willard T. Jackson ’51
Marna C. Whittington, MA French ’86
William H. Kiefert III ’64
Roxanne McCormick Leighton ’67
John M. McCardell, Jr.
C. Irving Meeker ’50
Patricia Judah Palmer ’57
Milton V. Peterson ’58
W. Kyle Prescott ’49
Felix G. Rohatyn ’49
David E. Thompson ’49
Robert P. Youngman ’64

**OFFICERS OF THE CORPORATION**
Marna C. Whittington, Chair
Ronald D. Liebowitz, President
John R. Tormodsen ’82, Vice Chair
Kendrick R. Wilson III, Vice Chair
David A. Donahue ’91, Secretary
Stephanie M. Nei, Assistant Secretary
Patrick J. Norton, Treasurer

Middlebury | For more information, please visit go.middlebury.edu/alumni or call 802.443.5183.
"Tell me a story."

Those of us who are parents, who are aunts or uncles, who have been around young children, we've all heard those words. I mean, have you ever had a child look up at you, eyes wide, and ask, "Will you please tell me about a topic?"

As humans, we are hard-wired to yearn for, to respond to, stories. I have been working with a student who is interested in the field of science writing, and recently she came into my office raving about a book that seeks to explain just this assertion. In The Storytelling Animal: How Stories Make Us Human, the writer Jonathan Gottschall describes stories as a force field that surrounds us and influences our behaviors, our movements. We as humans, Gottschall asserts, have placed stories at the very center of our existence. (In another book, On the Origin of Stories, an English professor in New Zealand asserts that storytelling is a result of human evolution and, as a consequence, is a key to our survival.)

All of this is to say that stories matter. Stories of love, of conflict, of exploration (of the land or of the human condition) have the power to change lives. It is, it has been, and it always will be.

Earlier this spring, I had the pleasure of hearing Jacqui Banaszynski speak. In 1988, Jacqui won a Pulitzer Prize in feature writing for her series AIDS in the Heartland, an unsparingly painful, yet exquisitely beautiful account of the life and death of a gay farm couple in Minnesota. (And yes, untold lives were changed after the publication of the series.) Jacqui was talking about storytelling, and at one point she addressed its permanence. "We have been writing stories since we first took up ochre to rock, and we will be writing stories when people figure out how to do it on the stars."

In this issue, we introduce the next generation of storytellers. How and where they tell stories are evolving—by the day, even—but stories are what they give us. We couldn't do without them.—MJ
COULDN'T BE PROUDER

I just read “The D Word: Living with Dyslexia” (winter 2013), and I wanted to say how proud I am of Dylan, one of my former students at Landmark School. I still think about all of my students often and share stories with the students I teach now—undergraduates who are learning to be special education teachers. Dylan is one of the brightest and hardest-working students I have encountered in my career, and I couldn't be more thrilled with his success at Middlebury!

—ATHENA LENTINI McALENNEY, Commenting on middmag.com

THANKS FOR SHARING

I am so impressed with Dylan for sharing his story! My family purchased the HBO documentary film that Dylan was in to give to my grandson, Brendyn, who is in the fifth grade and is dyslexic. He, too, has a mother who understands and is very supportive of his great abilities. I am so pleased that Dylan is able to be a student at Middlebury and to contribute to our community.

—LINDA ROSS, Commenting on middmag.com

THINKING ABOUT MEANING

I am curious as to whether John Spackman (“What is the Meaning of ‘Meaning?’ winter 2013) recognizes, as do I, affinities between his thinking and that of Julian Jaynes in The Origin of Consciousness in the Breakdown of the Bicameral Mind, especially on page 59, where Jaynes expounds upon the “metaphier” and “metaphand,” as in the case of the map-maker for whom the map is the former, and the unknown land is the latter. Are the former and latter isomorphically corresponding?

Does John Spackman recognize affinities between his way of thinking and Immanuel Kant’s use of the word “phenomenon” to refer to the external appearances we perceive with our common senses? Someone smiles at me. The smile is a phenomenon. I make up a story in my mind, in no time at all, as to what is behind the smile, and, probably project my impression of the smile onto the person who smiled like that. Say the smile is, metaphorically speaking, the moon! Then my projection is like a finger pointing to the moon! And, continuing with the metaphor, the moon is a nomen, and that which to be understood is beyond words, beyond valid and sufficient definition and explanation. Kant proposed that noumenal reality is inherently that which is behind and beyond appearances, an existence we infer, the significance we can only infer to be beyond external appearances.

And, does Spackman recognize affinities between his thinking and what Rupert Sheldrake writes: “... that through our attention we create fields of perception that stretch out around us, connecting us to what we are looking at ... that through these fields, the observer and the observed are interconnected ... Our minds are extended into the world around us, linking us to everything we see.”

Finally, I’d like to thank Dylan Redford ’14 for “The D Word: Living with Dyslexia.” He and I...
are kindred spirits. I was born in 1932. Grammar school was a nightmare. I was considered a candidate for special classes and a life of unskilled labor.

When I visited my grammar school 40 years after my sixth-grade year, I recognized my principal from long ago. I told her I was Peter Baldwin, to which she responded: “Peter Baldwin, our daydreamer.” When I said that I had graduated from high school, she exclaimed: “Peter, I think that is simply wonderful!” I was so taken by her expression of wonder that I said no more. I savored what she had said, offering not a word about graduating from college, theological school, and finally a PhD in psychology.

Dylan wrote that being given a name for his difficulty when he was in the third grade proved a great relief for him: a name to explain. I became aware years after my schooling that I presented with dyslexia symptoms. While my wife, Carolyn Whitmore ’54, was recently listening to an NPR lecture on dyslexia she kept saying to herself, and afterwards to me: “Peter, they were talking about you.” Better late than never! Thank you!

— Peter Baldwin ’55, Gilmanton, New Hampshire

SPANISH SCHOOL MEMORIES
As a graduate of Middlebury’s Language Schools, I thoroughly enjoyed reading the interview with President Liebowitz (“Language History”) which triggered my own memories of celebrating the 50th anniversary of the Château with Stephen Freeman on hand to cut the cake, an eye-opening year abroad in Madrid, and my two summers as an “older student” (52 and 53) in the Portuguese School.

And I agree with Dr. Geisler’s idea of a “Strategic Language Reserve” in that public schools should not be cutting French programs (or any other vital language) just because we are not at war with francophones. I almost missed your tiny flags with fun descriptive paragraphs in target languages. Finally, an article not directly related to language, really touched me. I hope that Dwayne Nash ’99 (“By All Appearances”) will find a way to curb the pervasive racial profiling in this country and that Middlebury Magazine will interview him again in 10 years to see how he’s doing. Merci beaucoup!

— Christi Rentsch Moraga ’76, MA Spanish ’77, Marlborough, Connecticut

PROGRESSIVE FOR DECADES
While I agree with many of your readers that the font is way too small for reading, I did enjoy the many articles about language in your winter 2013 issue. What they brought to mind was the story I tell about my experience as a summer school Spanish student doing my master’s program in the early 1980s.

I went to Middlebury never intending to become a teacher, as most all summer language MA or doctoral students do. I went because I enjoyed the study of languages, and Spanish was one that came easily to me. Also, I was not gifted with family money to go abroad, so the language school administration was nice enough to allow me to do my master’s over a four-summer period while my employer back home allowed me the time off (without pay, of course) to finish my degree. Even though I did not study abroad, the total immersion program and pledge (La Palabra de Honor) at Middlebury was the key to my being able to talk fluently, at least back then.

However, the message I want to make here is how progressive Middlebury was even back in 1982 when Arabic was offered. I vividly recall a day in the library that summer (it was air-conditioned and place to escape) when I watched the only four students of the Arabic School that year (maybe there were more but I recall it being a very small number) work on writing the symbols of Arabic on large paper. I saw their books and wondered, “Who would ever want to study Arabic?” I know Middlebury had to have a very
good reason for offering Arabic and since 9/11 we know why! They knew that the world was changing and made much smaller by computers and satellites beaming everything to everyone. Brilliant for Midd to take that step. Adding Hebrew was also brilliant.

The key to Midd’s language program is the total immersion part because even I, who never studied abroad, came out of the program with an understanding of not only the language, but its history, its people, its culture and its personality. Because of all that, I feel that during the 20 years I worked in politics, both on the national level and state level, I can appreciate people from all over the world in a much more realis-

Grow with Us!

Robert Half, the leader in specialized staffing services since 1948, invites you to learn more about exciting career opportunities.

We are seeking accounting, finance, technology, legal, marketing and administrative professionals for client engagements and internal recruiting positions.

For confidential consideration, please contact:
William N. Driscoll, Class of ’91
District President
Robert Half International
125 High Street
Boston, MA 02110
617.330.1651
william.driscoll@rhi.com

tic way. Would I have liked to travel and study abroad? Sure! But since I was not of the means to do so, Middlebury gave me an advantage I would never have had otherwise and I thank them for it. I do hope President Liebowitz is correct in that the new approaches to teaching language immersion, with online content, can work the same way. Being “old school” I am not so sure, but time will tell. I applaud my alma mater for its continued belief in teaching foreign languages the way it does. It made my life much more rich and meaningful.

—Terri Knoblauch Wilson, MA Spanish '85, Avon, Connecticut

ON MIDD ROMANCES

“And, like any court, and any small school, Middlebury also had its own culture. What strikes me now is that a key component of that culture was this: love wasn’t cool. ‘Hooking up’ was cool, walks of shame were cool, but unabashed love, as in shouting to the hills that are his also, that you were madly in love? Not so much. Sure, there were the rare couples who were in love and wore their hearts on their Patagonia sleeves, but those were the exception, not the rule. The way I see it, never in the history of man has there been a group of 18–21-year-olds quite so determined to not be in love.”

Sound familiar? We absolutely agree. This excerpt comes from an article written by Middlebury alumna Meghan Laslocky ’89, titled “Whither Courtly Love” in the latest issue of Middlebury Magazine. Crazy [thing] is, Meghan wrote this about a Midd she graduated from 24 years ago. I know, we all wanted to believe “some things never change” was just a dumb cliché.

Now Meghan hooked up with a good amount of guys before checkin’ out for the real world; her track record looked like most of ours: a fair amount of one-night stands, a few long-standing hookups (give or take three months), and that inevitable person or two you actually fall pretty damn hard for. And, like most of us, these “romantic” experiences messed her up a bit. Turns out, she’s still thinking about them, and they even inspired her to write a book about

Local Foods Every Day

Chef Karen brings the best of local to EastView’s table every day. As active members of the Vermont Fresh Network, EastView combines its commitment to serving fresh, nutritious food with an investment in our neighbors’ farms. Our choices build community by creating local jobs, preserving local farms and ensuring delectable dining pleasures at every meal.

Open Houses and individual tours are available. Please contact us for more information.

802 989-7500 • eastviewmiddlebury.com
100 EastView Terrace • Middlebury, Vermont

INDEPENDENT LIVING • RESIDENTIAL CARE • MEMORY CARE

Blomma Flicka Flowers is located in beautiful Greensboro, Vermont, creates for all occasions, travels throughout Vermont and beyond, and is owned and operated by Middlebury College alumni Danika Johnson.

Smart is Sexy!

JOIN THE INTRODUCTION NETWORK EXCLUSIVELY FOR GRADUATES, FACULTY, AND STUDENTS OF MIDDLEBURY, THE IVY LEAGUE, STANFORD, AND A FEW OTHERS

The Right Stuff

800-988-5288
WWW.RIGHTSTUFFDATING.COM

Blomma Flicka

FLORAL & EVENT DESIGN 802-533-2158 • INFO@BLOMMAFLICKA.COM • WWW.BLOMMAFLICKA.COM

Spring 2013 15
heartbreak. Getting nervous? Yeah, you should. Turns out some Proctor crushes are gonna haunt you longer than you thought.

Now, it's been drilled into our heads that Middlebury has one of the highest marriage rates in the nation. As Meghan remarked, there's always that designated couple that has to sit conjoined at the hip, holding hands and slobbering over one another at every meal. Good for them. Yet, considering the big picture, I'm kind of skeptical about these super-high marriage stats. Undoubtedly we're surrounded by the cream of the crop: Midd kids are unusually intelligent, interesting, and good looking. But I think Meghan had it right. For some reason, dating, or being publicly "in love" has become fairly taboo at Midd. While we're totally down to get to know one another, text incessantly, "hang out" unofficially for undefined time periods, and even occasionally make out with total strangers when sufficiently intoxicated, most of us are ready to ditch our bags and run for cover when the big-bad-wolf-of-a-word is dropped: commitment.

— Leah Fessler '15, from the post "Love Gone Wrong" on the Middlebury student blog middbeat.org.

ALL OVER THE MAP

I was pleasantly surprised to see a letter from Kodiak, Alaska, ("Thirst Quenched") in the most recent Middlebury Magazine. It got me...
If you envision a warm wedding reception overflowing with candles, or a wedding ceremony on the meadow by the "Kissing Tree" with haystacks and a walkway paved with wildflowers, Riverside Farm in Vermont can help you plan your dream wedding. Let us transform your wedding vision into a memorable celebration that will be talked about for years to come.

For more information or to begin planning your Dream Wedding visit us online at www.riversidefarmweddings.com
Perfect for Graduation Parties, Cocktail Cruises & Special Gatherings.
Show off the best of Vermont and celebrate at Basin Harbor.

Bringing people together since 1886.
Basin Harbor Club. 700 acres of classic lakeside recreation.
For all the chapters in life, celebrate with us.
800.622.4000

LEGENDARY TEACHER OF GREAT SKILL
Paul Cubeta’s power as a teacher was seared in my mind 50 years ago on November 23, 1963, the day after John Kennedy was killed (obituaries, winter 2013). I had two Saturday classes that day. In one, my history professor, who later became president of another college, talked about violence and society, thinking he had something of value to say to us in our hour of need. I remember nothing, except being disheartened. In the other, Professor Cubeta appeared in a dark suit, white shirt, and dark thin tie, and without an introductory word, lectured on the assigned subject, Act V of King Lear.

Cubeta made only two passing references to the tragedy that had shattered the nation. He mentioned that a minor character in Act V named Oswald was “too ironic for words,” and,

At Wake Robin, residents have designed and built three miles of walking trails. Each Spring, we make maple syrup in the community sugar house and each Fall, we harvest honey from our bee hives. We compost, plant gardens, and work with staff to follow earth-friendly practices, conserve energy and use locally grown foods.

Live the life you choose—in our vibrant community that shares your “green” ideals. We’re happy to tell you more. Visit our website or give us a call today to schedule a tour.

GREEN LIVING

CHERRY HINTON, VERMONT'S LIFECARE COMMUNITY
Celebrating 20 years of building community
802.264.5100 / wakerobin.com
200 WAKE ROBIN DRIVE, SHELBURNE, VERMONT 05482
referring to Lear headed to Dover and his death, said, “Dover or Dallas.” The class ended in silence, and Cubeta walked out. Palpable as his emotions were that day, his dignity and presence of mind implicitly taught us that we could both feel intense sorrow, and could carry on.

Thirty years later, I called Cubeta who was then living in Washington, D.C., after having been fired from Middlebury in disgrace over charges of sexually abusing students, and asked him to come to a reading of my play at a local theater. He remembered me, came to the reading, and insisted on taking me to lunch the next week to share his extensive notes on the play.

I remember his generosity, his graciousness,
Complete your college applications and receive strategic college consulting with leading admissions pros:

Dr. Michele Hernandez,
former Assistant Director of Admissions at Dartmouth College and author of A is for Admission

Mimi Doe, M.Ed.,
parenting guru and author of Busy but Balanced

- Unparalleled success rate
- Advising and facilitating every step of the way!
- Call now to reserve your space
- All Juniors: Register now for our 10th annual 4-day Boot Camp this August 2013 in Boston!

—Davida Riley ’64, Providence, Rhode Island

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

Onward and Upward

It is the day of the spring equinox. Maple sap is rising, and big fat flakes are falling on the copper roof of the Kevin P. Mahaney ’84 Center for the Arts. Inside, in one gallery of the art museum, there is an abundance of children—whether on the walls, as mostly winged cupids rendered in 19th-century France, or on the floor, as exceptionally attentive fourth-graders visiting from the Weybridge School and sitting before an 1851 seascape. The artist is Louise Gabriel Eugène Isabey, Parisian artist in the court of King Louis-Philippe.

Guided by the museum’s curator of education, Sandi Olivo, the children study and inventory the painting’s elements: numerous casks on a sandy beach; a pennant in a breeze; a blue jacket draped on a boat’s gunwale; clouds driving over land; and out at sea, a tiny sail tacking off a distant shore. Above the seascape, a Bourguereau oil with its Olympic bosoms and bottoms elicits a sideways glance or two.

Upstairs, another Weybridge School group studies a John Sloan crayon drawing, Dreaming, 1906. This gallery affords a balcony’s overhead view of the museum’s front entryway, an Assyrian panel, and, directly below one’s feet, the admissions desk, where an attendant greets newcomers and another scans a bank of security monitors.

“First,” says the fourth-grade teacher to the assembled children, “your job is to just look at the image.” The children regard John Sloan’s crayon lines, while an outsider squints down at the security monitors, stifling the urge to wave at oneself, an Observer observing an Observer, all the while being observed by another observer there at the admissions desk. Meanwhile, the teacher Socratically asks questions; hands shoot up, and she leads the children into discerning the difference between a painting and the Sloan crayon drawing.

Below, standing near the Assyrian alabaster relief, Winged Genie Pollinating the Date Palm, is security monitor Jonathan Blake; the stone relief is from the palace of Ashurnasirpal II at Kalhu, in present-day northern Iraq, and monitor Blake is from the Granite State of New Hampshire and an estimable photographer of art and news events.

The chatter of fourth-graders echoes around Blake, and he recalls his favorite children’s discussion of the art at Middlebury as a class studied the Assyrian genie’s graven image. “One kid announced with great authority that ‘It’s the Easter Fairy,’ whose job was to follow the Easter Bunny around and make sure the candy eggs are okay,” Jonathan Blake remarks. “Another kid noticed the genie’s ear ornament. To him, a fifth-grader who loved to play chess, it resembled an inverted bishop’s piece—‘He’s the inventor of chess!’ the kid explained. I love the way kids think!” Before its placement in the museum, the Assyrian relief hung for a half century in a cramped Munroe Hall entryway, where occasionally students would stub out their cigarettes on it as they hurried to their history or literature classes.

Fifteen lithe audience members, faculty and students, assemble in the Dance Theatre on a late Monday afternoon, all dressed either in big sweaters and scarves or in big, sagging tee-shirts, to hear a lecture by Katie Martin, improvisatory dancer, choreographer, and teacher at Hampshire College, who studied at Bennington, where she came under the influence of the renowned, innovative choreographer Trisha Brown.

Martin shares a series of slides from Bennington—candids of some of the greatest modern dancers when they were at the southern Vermont
Check out how an art history class mounted its own Sol LeWitt installation in the Museum of Art go.middlebury.edu/lewitt

Three PM on a Wednesday, in the 20th year of the Mahaney Center's existence, the Observer is perching on a bench outside the Dance Theatre. The students, faculty, and staff striding past take on an ensemble quality: all the corridor's a stage. A music senior bustles down a hall, making thoughtful conducting motions with one arm. Down the hall, piano ruminations trickle out of Classroom 125 and laughter from Seminar 126. On a wall, a framed poster commemorates the building's opening celebration, held in 1992 from September 28–October 10, which featured the collaborative work of choreographers and composers, the Fred Haas Jazz Ensemble, and an alumni dance concert. It all culminated in a gala benefit for the Center for the Arts with Misha Dichter, the Emerson String Quartet, Claire Bloom, and the David Dorfman Dance Company.

At the opening, crowds in finery not often seen in Vermont strolled past the new music library, peered into but did not mark the floor of the Dance Theatre, noted the courtyard tables and chairs and the whimsical space of the café just outside the museum portals, and admired the soaring atrium heights overhead; two years ahead, in 1994, the Committee on Art in Public Places would install its first work of art up in the very space above—Jonathan Borofsky's acrylic and urethane installation, I dreamed I could fly at 3,876,225—the figure of an ecstatic young man, floating and transfixed.

Notes on Some Changes in Two Decades: (1) The music library has been reintegrated into the general stacks at the Davis Library, gaining instructional and assembling rooms and offices for the art history and architecture department; (2) the Borofsky flying man sculpture has been shifted from the atrium to a much smaller space above the east corridor exit; (3) the café closed, ending a lunchtime meeting tradition and gatherings: "Only in America," mourns a drama faculty member, "do they replace a vibrant café where people meet and the ferment is guaranteed, with vending machines." At the empty half-circle of the former serving counter sits a solitary brew-ready Keurig coffee machine, filter cups for which may be purchased in nearby offices.

In the museum study gallery, Kirsten Hoving's environmental photography students deliver their presentations to the class, discussing works from the permanent collection; in Room 209 (MCA 209), Peter Hamlin's digital-music students have created pieces performed entirely on tablets and phones. Dana Yeaton conducts a playwriting workshop in MCA 209, and Eliza Garrison lectures on the evolution of Western art in MCA 123. In MCA 110, Penny Campbell and Michael Chorney, saxophonist and acoustic guitarist, lead a performance improvisation for musicians and dancers.

Later in MCA 110, Christal Brown introduces dance techniques, accompanied by multi-keyboardist Ron Rost; the Dance Theatre recently hosted the dance company INSPIRIT, with work based on the life of Muhammad Ali, under the direction of Brown in a suite of dances incorporating "elements of boxing, hip-hop, martial arts, and modern dance," with music scored by Farai Malinga, late of Brooklyn but originally from Mutare, Zimbabwe. (See p. 26)

In MCA 210, a multimedia arts lab, a student sounds a gong while his project is translated into digital sound on a laptop, as the door-muffled reverberations echo down a stairwell.

MCA 125 is in standing-room-only condition for a 4:30 lecture by Ilaria Brancoli Busdraghi of the Italian department, on Italianstoneworkers in Vermont in the years 1880–1915. The talk is themed to coincide with the museum's show of photographs taken by Edward Burtynsky in the marble quarries of Proctor and granite quarries of Barre, Vermont.

Brancoli traces the development of the quarries from the 1850s, when rail transportation made industrial distribution possible, into the 1880s and beyond, when Italians migrated in droves. Arriving in Vermont with skills handed down to them for a millennia in the pre-Alpine valleys of Piedmont and Lombardy, they worked in the cutting and shaping sheds rather than in the much more dangerous pits. Still, with rock dust endemic, the average lifespan of a stonecutter was 42 years, thanks to silico-tuberculosis.

The audience views slides of the cutting sheds and extraordinarily carved marble and granite, some of which decorated the graves of the workers, and of recreational picnics, parties, Italian instrumental bands, and the vigorous unionization efforts; when viewers see side-by-side comparisons of Piedmont and Lombardy mountains and valleys with those in Proctor and Barre, there is a murmur at how alike is the terrain.

"They must have felt so at home here!" someone whispers, to which another responds, "At least until the immigration curbs, the anti-union efforts, and the Red Scare of the 1920s."

Although the talk extends past the closing time of the museum, Brancoli announces that in honor of Edward Burtynsky receiving an honorary degree at Middlebury's Commencement, the show has been extended through June 2013.
Thoreau for All Seasons

Middlebury owns a treasure that is kept in a vault in the library: a first edition of Walden by Henry David Thoreau, complete with his handwritten notes to the publisher. Associate professor of religion and Thoreau scholar Rebecca Kneale Gould explains why this volume is so important.

Some have been puzzled to tell how the shore became so regularly paved. My townsmen have all heard the tradition: the oldest people tell me that they heard it in their youth, that anciently the Indians were holding a pow-wow upon a hill here, which rose as high into the heavens as the pond now sinks deep into the earth, and they used much profanity, as the story goes, though this vice is one of which the Indians were never guilty, and while they were thus engaged the hill shook and suddenly sank, and only one old squaw, named Walden, escaped, and from her the pond was named. It has been conjectured that when the hill shook these stones rolled down its side and became the present shore. It is very certain, at any rate, that once there was no pond here, and now there is one; and this Indian tale does not in any respect conflict with the account of that ancient settler whom I have mentioned, who remembers so well when he first came here with his divining rod, saw a thin vapor rising from the sward, and the hazel pointed steadily downward, and he concluded to dig a well here. As for the stones, many still think that they are hardly to be accounted for by the action of the waves on these hills; but I observe that the surrounding hills are remarkably full of the same kind of stones, so that they have been obliged to pile them up in walls on both sides of the railroad cut nearest the pond; and, moreover, there are most stones where the shore is most abrupt; so that, unfortunately, it is no longer a mystery to me. I detect the paver. If the name was not derived from that of some English locality,—Suffolk Walden, for instance,—one might suppose that it was called, originally, Walking Pond.

The pond was my well ready dug. For four months in the year its water is as cold as it is rare at all times; and I think that it is then as good as any if not the best, in the town. In the winter, all water which is exposed to the air is colder than springs and wells which are protected from it. The temperature of the pond water which had stood in the room where I sat from five o'clock in the afternoon till noon the next day, the sixth of March, 1846, the thermometer having been up to 65° or 70° some of the time, owing partly to the sun on the roof, was 42°, or one degree colder than the water of one of the coldest wells in the village just drawn. The temperature of the Boiling Spring the same day was 48°, or the warmest of any water tried, though it is the coldest that I know of in summer, when, besides, shallow and stagnant surface water is not mingled with it. Moreover, in summer, Walden never becomes so warm as most water which is exposed to the sun, on account of its depth. In the warmest weather I usually placed a pailful in my cellar, where it became cold in the night, and remained so during the day; though I also resorted to a spring in the neighborhood. It was as good when a week old as the day it was dipped, and had no taste of the pump. Whoever camps for a week in summer by the shore of a pond, needs only bury a pail of water a few feet deep in the shade of his camp to be independent on the luxury of ice.

There have been caught in Walden, pickerel, one weighing seven pounds, to say nothing of another which carried off a reel with great velocity, which the fisherman safely set down at eight pounds because he did not see him, perch and pouts, some of each weighing over two pounds, shiners, chivins or roach, (Lepomis pallicrimus) a very few brown, and a couple of ciscoes.
An Individual History

From Publishers Weekly, May 21, 2012

Michael Collier's sixth collection engages with childhood, fatherhood, and family life, in the living present and memorial past, a history explored with brilliantly precise detail and originality of perspective. Yet many poems amplify and extend the traditional familial ground this book inhabits—it's hard at times not to recall Robert Lowell's *Life Studies*, especially in Collier's title poem, which touches on what Lowell termed the "tranquilized Fifties" of madness, mental institutions, and communist panic—suggesting the complexities and entanglements of autobiographical writing. Nature often serves as analogue for familial relationships. "Necrophoresis" describes bees' practice of carrying bee corpses from a hive, and "To a Horseshoe Crab" portrays some dire mating habits. The longest poem, "History," is the volume's unequivocal high point—a dream-suffused self-interrogation of Collier's own youthful travels across Siberia, where he meets and uncomfortably befriends a Nazi sympathizer.

ARCHIVE

COME BLOW YOUR HORN

Horns and the practice of "horning" underclassmen held special significance for Middlebury students in the late 1800s. "Horns were traditionally blown at class rallies and, since sports were on the rise at the end of the century, they were probably used for athletic events too," said Andrew Wentink '70, the curator of Special Collections in the Davis Family Library.

The surnames of all 23 members of the Class of 1890 are etched into the side of this 14-inch-long noisemaker along with this comment: "This horn was blown September 3, 1889, for the amusement of the freshmen." But that was not the first time this particular horn was pressed into service. According to the details meticulously incised into it, the horn was also blown in October 1887 "for the amusement of the citizens of Cornwall," and again in November 1888 at a parade honoring U.S. president Benjamin Harrison and his vice president, Levi Morton, a favorite son from Shoreham. It was sounded at a party thrown by the class orator, Burton Willard Norton, in 1889, and it was blown for President Ezra Brainerd, Class of 1864, later that same year. Was "Old Metaphysics" amused? We may never know, but if you blow into the Class of 1890's horn today, it emits an odious sound.

The metal instrument was donated to the College Archive by the family of Lucretius Henry Ross, Class of 1890, or perhaps by "L. H. Ross χΨ" himself. Vice president of his class, Ross went on to Harvard Medical School, became a physician, served as a trustee of the College, and passed away at the age of 91. And judging from his keepsake, he obviously enjoyed a good "horning" every now and then.

Note: the characters in the third paragraph are the Greek letters for Chi Psi.
Why I Love Muhammad Ali

By Christal Brown, Assistant Professor of Dance and Choreographer

Love may seem like the wrong word, yet in all its connotations and complexities, it is the only emotion capable of processing the two-year socio-spiritual artistic entanglement between my life and that of a legend—from which I am now emerging.

A former collaborator who found inspiration in Ali’s life introduced the subject of Muhammad Ali to me. This inspiration enabled him to battle colon cancer and compose a piece of music in honor of Ali. While bringing this music to life through dance, I focused on the idea of Ali having an unbeatable spirit. Yet, when the composer and I parted ways, I was challenged to find strength in my own spirit and a purpose in pursuing Ali as an artistic vehicle. Like love, the process was conflicting yet rewarding.

While researching Ali, I began to see how he had been used as a spokesman, a source of solidarity, an example of greatness, and a martyr. His many faces and youthful naiveté served as a vehicle through which his purpose came to fruition. He found power in playing the role of the arrogant, holy fool. His candor and demeanor disguised his true passion to be great outside the boxing ring. His impassioned rants struck chords with many, causing them to love or to hate him; yet they could not look away. Ali honed a tactic that placed him on the world stage—a boxer, humanitarian, philanthropist, and religious icon. All of which he boiled down to the most basic elements in his shortest poem by saying, “Me We.”

His humble beginnings reminded me of my own, but more so those of my brother, father, uncle, and son, who have and will aspire to greatness in their own right as African American men in this country. Like Ali, their battles have included physical and spiritual warfare, public shame, incarceration, and love. And for no other reason than being an example of life in all its connotations and complexities, I love Muhammad Ali.

Serene Velocity

When Ted Perry first stepped foot on the Middlebury campus in 1978, having been lured away from the Museum of Modern Art in New York City, where he held the lofty title of director of film, he discovered a college that had no film courses in its curriculum; it had no film equipment; it did not have a professional screening facility.

Now, look at that photograph on this page, an image captured by one of Ted’s former students. Look at that impish half grin; look at how Ted smiles as much with his eyes as with his mouth. It’s not hard to imagine him looking that way when he arrived at Middlebury 35 years ago, seeing a blank canvas stretched out before him. He surely delighted in imagining what could be, just as we can express a measure of delight in recognizing what has been.

Ted has worn many titles—too many to mention here, at least in any way that gives them proper weight—and has taught an array of bright students at Middlebury and elsewhere (Iowa, Texas, NYU), yet what has remained constant is a state of what colleague and friend Stephen Donadio has described as “serene velocity,” (which is also the title of a film that Ted has long admired). This is what set Ted apart in the classroom—and as a scholar, as a teacher, and in the world of film, where he is held in such high regard. No doubt this state of serene velocity will accompany Ted into retirement, as he turns his attention and that impish smile to further avenues of exploration that await his attention.

A recent Sunday tested that theory. An overcast afternoon found Ted in Otter Creek Bakery with one of his grandsons, 10-year-old Sutton. As the young boy quietly enjoyed a giant chocolate cookie, Ted softly greeted other customers (a neighbor, a former chair of the Middlebury Board of Trustees). How serene (!).

“What a nice way to spend the afternoon,” a friend remarked.

“We’re about to go clean the third floor of the house, then we’re going to unpack and shovel my books. After that, we’re going swimming,” Ted replied, as casually as one would ask for a pack of sugar. “Now, when are we going canoeing in the Adirondacks...?”
Loose Nukes

Last year, the James Martin Center for Nonproliferation Studies, at the Monterey Institute of International Studies, released a pair of extensive reports addressing nuclear security in Southeast Asia and the former Soviet states. Created in conjunction with international nonproliferation organizations in Moscow and Vienna, the reports discussed ways in which the United States and Russia can work together to ensure that dangerous radioactive material does not fall into the wrong hands.

The Center for Nonproliferation Studies is the largest nongovernmental organization in the U.S. devoted to research and training to stop the proliferation of weapons of mass destruction. Among the items addressed in U.S.-Russian Partnership for Advancing a Nuclear Security Agenda and Prospects for Nuclear Security Partnership in Southeast Asia:

- **383** Border crossings equipped with radiation detection as part of the Second Line of Defense program between Russia and the U.S.
- **20** Highly radioactive sources known to be missing in Tajikistan

Only one nuclear-power reactor exists in Southeast Asia today. It is in the Philippines, though it has never launched. However, that is expected to change in the coming decades. And with so many nuclear-power plants coming online, the need for enhanced security is paramount.
Let’s start by talking about the value of athletics. Sure. I can speak both theoretically and personally. Theoretically, I do believe the cliché that a liberal arts education is about educating the whole self. Broadly speaking, athletics is part of one’s education for life. The lessons one learns, the mentoring that takes place, the leadership opportunities, the commitment one must make. All clichés, but true.

Personally, I had the experience of being a varsity athlete in college, and I learned a lot from it: the commitment, the dedication, the teamwork, the focus necessary to compete successfully. And then you learn how to cope with defeat. So there’s no doubt in my mind that there’s a value. The question is how much emphasis should athletics have within the larger framework of the institution?

How has the athletics landscape changed since you arrived on campus in the early 1980s?
The biggest positive change has been the huge increase in opportunities for women. Title IX has insured that women’s athletics get equal funding, which has had a very positive impact on opportunities for women. Women’s athletics were strong when I arrived here in 1984—there were some amazing athletes and amazing teams—but the overall excellence of the program has really grown.

During this same time frame, I would say that the place of athletics at Middlebury has changed. Our conference, the New England Small College Athletic Conference, has evolved from something akin to a loose confederation of schools to a highly competitive playing conference whose members compete at the national level; national postseason play for teams did not exist until the mid-1990s. So, along with the increased level of competition for our teams has come, at least in some people’s minds, an exaggeration of the role of athletics in the overall scheme of a Middlebury education.

The NESCAC presidents have been discussing these changes, trying to find the best ways to monitor and manage this intensification. But it’s a difficult task. We are attracting great student-athletes, who are competing at higher and higher levels and wish to continue to compete at that level in college. The competition within the conference has been ratcheted up, and the expectations of support by students and their families follow suit. So it’s no surprise that people are questioning how far this could and should go.

So what is being done within the conference?
Well, on one level, the presidents have been very effective in holding firm to NESCAC’s core operating principles designed to support intercollegiate competition in a manner consistent with our com-
mitment to academic excellence. We'd like to call it "balance"—a balance between academics and athletics. For example, unlike in other D-III conferences, clear limits are placed on the number of games teams can play; the length of playing seasons; what coaches and athletes can do in an organized fashion out of season; how recruitment is done, when, and where; plus, other things.

But that's not to say that I'm entirely in concert with the NESCAC approach to how we address these issues of oversight. I do believe the NESCAC is the most outstanding D-III conference in the country—academically and athletically. Yet it does worry me that the way we are trying to define the role of athletics among the 11 member institutions is limiting to each institution's identity and autonomy. How far do we go as a conference before there is an undeniable—and what I would call unfortunate—homogenization of member schools in the conference?

I believe that each school has its own character. Each school has developed its athletic and academic culture over a long period of time; for us, it's been over 213 years, and it reflects our location, our emphasis on the outdoors, on balance, and on the notion that education is of the whole individual. What I fear most is a conference impinging on the College's autonomy when it comes to determining who is admitted or is discounted based on criteria that might not be as inclusive as what we like to use.

In the past, we have taken "so-called" chances on scholar-athletes whose test scores might not have been on par with the bulk of our applicants, but our admissions staff and coaches saw in such candidates personal qualities, such as leadership, initiative, perseverance, and a strong will to learn, and we have been very happy that we did so.

Yet the processes we are putting in place to address concerns of the "representativeness" of our student-athletes, which may be too arcane to describe here, are likely to exclude those types of students we, in the past, have accepted—students who have thrived on the playing fields and in the classroom and have added positively to the educational atmosphere on campus.

While what NESCAC has done has raised the level of academic standing of our accepted student-athletes (which is good, of course), we want to be sure institutions can maintain autonomy where it matters—that is, address at the local level those issues that affect a small number of institutions. If the academic and social gaps are seen to be too great on a campus, that campus, not the conference, should make adjustments to address the issue; conference solutions might be unnecessary on a number of our campuses. Collective action is effective, but, in my view, we need to be more selective in applying conference-wide solutions.

You said this system was created 10 years ago... Right. This was largely the response to a pair of books (The Game of Life and Reclaiming the Game) coauthored by William Bowen, the former president of Princeton, when he was the president of the Mellon Foundation. Bowen raised two important points: a concern that the Ivies and selective liberal arts colleges were offering admissions slots to too many unqualified or lesser qualified student-athletes at the expense of other students, and, far more important in my view, there was developing a bifurcation of the student body at these schools, a divided culture, between athletes and non-athletes.

I'll address this second issue first. Middlebury has always prided itself as not having a culture in which athletes self-segregated from the rest of the student body. This is largely true, based on my experiences teaching, and my close following of athletics for nearly 30 years. Ironically, and perhaps a result of the increased competitiveness within the conference and nationally, I do see a greater distance between athletes and non-athletes than in the early 1980s. It's something for us to watch, as it relates to what goes on in the classroom and to the overall experience of our students. Some of this may be due to the intensified nature of practice, of out-of-season conditioning (which is done largely within teams), and other aspects of increased competitiveness of our programs. We need to ensure that our student-athletes continue to contribute to the overall educational mission of the institution and enrich the overall class and the classes around them while they are here.

However, I'm also concerned about how we choose to address any of the issues we believe need to be addressed. I would rather "fix" such issues locally than ask our conference for a solution, as offers of admission go beyond test scores and class ranks. When our admissions office brings in a class, they're not looking for the students with the highest test scores or the most extracurricular activities or the most of anything. They are looking for a cohort that will have multiple strengths, that, when combined, will create the best learning environment on campus. Part of the residential liberal arts experience is learning from one another. Athletes represent a broad spectrum of strengths, and we want to be sure some of those positive characteristics are not lost.

We need some system in place to keep our academics and athletics in balance, but we need to retain our autonomy; too. It's been 10 years since we instituted what has become an elaborate scheme for admissions for our conference, and it is time to step back and ask ourselves: Has it served us well, has it gone too far, how might we improve things to the benefit of all our students.

I recall some discussion about whether another NCAA division was necessary to accommodate conferences with stricter guidelines.

A few years ago, I was convinced that we should be looking into a possibility of Division IV. Division III was doubling to 430 schools, and it seemed clear that we'd be at a competitive disadvantage with our shorter seasons, fewer practices, and other important values that set us aside from other conferences. But our student-athletes disagreed and were of one mind. In various discussions, student-athletes, through their captains, claimed they did not feel disadvantaged and, in fact, said "President Liebowitz: Yes, those other conferences have those advantages . . . but we still win. In addition, we have the opportunity to play more than one sport and time to do other things—to attend lectures, lead student organizations, and take advantage of exploring Vermont."

Also, it would be hypocritical for me to sit here and say we're at a disadvantage after we just captured our first Directors' Cup; Williams, another NESCAC school, had won it the prior 14 years. So no, I don't think we're at a disadvantage.

What have we not talked about...? Well, I think the recruitment game is a big negative in my view. The way recruiting is done is a conundrum to me. I think recruiting has become hard to understand, and, all too often, results in disappointment for student-athletes. Ironically, with more rules in place, there seems to be more suspicion and accusations of violations in recruiting than we used to see. We have very strict rules in the conference about coaches not "making admissions offers" to students—only the Admissions Office can offer admission; and we regulate rather strictly when coaches can send folders to the Admissions Office for consideration. And what we hear is that coaches around the conference somehow misinterpret some of these rules and therefore promise some prospective students that they will be admitted well before any decisions have been made. This creates problems, as you can imagine.

Yet, despite all that we have covered, and all my concerns about institutional autonomy versus a conference approach to regulating athletics, I still see our conference as the best in the country. There is something extremely valuable about being among like-minded institutions that value scholar-athletes, while ensuring that athletics fits within our academic mission.
Nearly 60 seconds of silence had elapsed since I mentioned to John Schmitt that he must be inordinately proud of the young man sitting to my left. The awkwardness for me began around the, oh, 20-second mark, so my discomfort surely must have been palpable at this point. Schmitt had seemed ready to answer a few times, but each time he stopped. Finally, he said, "Aden's intellect isn't my doing. His work ethic isn't my doing. His thoughtful approach to problem solving isn't my doing. I'm delighted that he has these opportunities [after graduation], but pride is not something I can claim. Delighted. That's what I feel." I exhaled. My fear that I had misspoken was replaced by the revelation that this mathematician wanted to make sure he was precisely understood.

Let's back up a moment. I was in Schmitt's Warner Hall office, chatting with him and the aforementioned Aden, full name being Aden Forrow '13, an exceedingly quiet, very pleasant young man from the Boston area. In a recent talk, Schmitt had referred to Aden as likely "the most mathematically gifted student I have ever taught." For the past year or so, the two have been investigating a problem within the area of mathematics known as combinatorics. Schmitt explained that in combinatorics "we are given a finite set of objects and a set of rules placed upon the objects, and our two most basic questions are i) does there exist an arrangement of the objects that satisfies the rules, and 2) if so, how many?" A Sudoku puzzle is a trivial combinatorial problem, Schmitt said. "But what is more interesting," he added "is discerning the minimum number of clues that can be given while still providing for a valid puzzle." The conjecture is 17, and recently an Irish mathematician designed a procedure to prove that no 16-clue puzzle could exist. Tricky thing is, it would take a standard desktop computer 300,000 years to complete the computation.

So Schmitt and Aden are trying to solve the problem using a tool known as the Combinatorial Nullstellensatz . . . and that's pretty much all I will say about this tool. I asked Schmitt to explain it to me, and another silence arose. Aden quietly chuckled. Then, as polite as he could be, Schmitt attempted to tell me about the Combinatorial Nullstellensatz. Let's just say that we subsequently both agreed that C. N. is not meant to be understood by a general audience. And, frankly, it's beside the point.

The point, really, of our discussion was not how Aden and Schmitt were attempting to solve this problem, nor was it about whether they would actually solve it at all. ("One never knows how long it will take to solve a math problem, if you can solve it in the first place," Schmitt would later say.) No, the reason we were talking that afternoon was because it was so unlikely to be having this discussion in the first place.

Before he met Aden, Schmitt had never found the need to provide a student in an enrolled course with his or her own set of problems, problems that were not a part of the course syllabus. But just one or two days into Aden's participation in Math 247, Graph Theory, Schmitt knew he had to do something different. "He wasn't challenged by the class. He picked up on subtleties, special cases that I've never seen an undergraduate recognize. There have been times when I've noticed disparities between talented students and the whole of a class, but this generally happens in introductory courses. Aden was on an entirely different level."

So Schmitt decided he would seek out a problem for which he and Aden could apply the Combinatorial Nullstellensatz technique. (Using Sudoku came to him at breakfast one morning while he was having his granola.) "And we have been having an ongoing mathematical conversation that each of us has wanted to have. These conversations have been entirely outside of any syllabus; Aden receives no course credit."

I asked Aden if this matched his recollection. He thought for about five seconds and then said, "More or less."

"Aden is very understated," Schmitt added. Aden smiled. "One of the things I like about Middlebury is the amount of attention professors give to their teaching and to their students," he said. Schmitt mentioned that he could very easily be writing a story about Aden's collaboration with Noah Graham, in the physics department, "but then you would have missed out on capturing my good looks."

At this, Aden let out a loud, sustained laugh. It was startling, given how quiet he had been. It was a laugh one shares with a peer.

Aden Forrow '13 will enroll in the mathematics graduate program at MIT next year. If he has an idea for the Sudoku project, he knows who he will call first.
Felix Batista '77 was a master at negotiating the release of kidnap victims, right up to the moment he disappeared.

By Jay Heinrichs '77 and Bill Thickstun '77
Illustrations by Riki Blanco

I. K&R Man

This story is not about—not just about—the kidnapping and probable murder of our classmate, Felix Batista '77. But to know his full story, we must start here.

On December 10, 2008, Felix was having an early dinner in Saltillo, capital of the Mexican state of Coahuila, about three hours south of the Texas border. Americans know Saltillo best for the traditional clay tiles it exports to high-end kitchen designers and interior decorators; but the biggest employers, General Motors and Chrysler, operate a pair of automobile assembly plants. They have made the region relatively prosperous, fostering the growth of an upper-middle class, stirring patronage in the better eating establishments, and creating a boom in another industry: hostage taking.

One of the town's best restaurants, El Mesón Principal del Norte, specializes in spit-roasted meat. Felix had ordered the goat. An American citizen born in Cuba and based in Miami, he was a consultant whose work took him to Mexico at least 20 times a year. He was dining with three associates, speaking fluent Spanish—the sort of scene our world-friendly college likes to imagine—when one of his two cell phones rang. The call came from a friend named Pilar Valdez, head of security for the Saltillo Industrial Group. He was being held by Los Zetas, the most vicious drug cartel in a nation dominated by cartels.

While the Zetas and other Mexican gangs have grown rich from smuggling narcotics and marijuana into the United States, in the past decade or so, kidnapping has provided a growing alternative revenue stream. Almost half of all Mexicans say they have been affected by kidnapping—having been taken themselves, having had a relative or friend abducted, or having received scam calls saying a loved one is being held. Relatives of victims often receive a finger or an ear to hurry negotiations along. The kidnappers go where the money is, focusing on the nation's business class. Which is why Felix was in Mexico. A security expert, he had given a pair of lectures to local businessmen, telling them how to respond in the event of a kidnapping. Keep calm, he told them. Don't offer too much money. Felix knew what he was talking...
about; he had been instrumental in the release of some 100 hostages, according to the Houston-based firm he worked with, ASI Global. A “response consultant” with more than two decades’ experience, Felix was at the top of a growing profession called K&R, kidnapping and ransom.

Soon after Pilar Valdez called him, the man's son came into the restaurant and sat at another table. Felix talked to the young man, then left the restaurant briefly and returned looking shaken. After a visit to the bathroom to splash cold water on his face, Felix rejoined his dinner companions. He handed over his laptop, shoulder bag, and a cell phone—the one he used to call his family. “If I’m not back soon,” he said, “call these numbers.” He left a card with the contact information for ASI and for his wife, Lourdes. Then he stood out on the curb for half an hour.

Shortly after seven o’clock, two vehicles drove up. Pilar Valdez sat in one of them, a white Jeep Cherokee. He had been badly beaten. One of the men inside the SUV came out and put his arm around Felix. They talked briefly, and Felix got into the car. An hour later, Valdez was dropped off with a few pesos for transportation. Felix has not been seen since.

There is more to Felix’s story, entailing the usual corrupt officials, American diplomats, the FBI, the toxic outward flow of drugs to the States and the reverse flow of guns; Felix’s wife; their five grown children; his music and friendship and the scholarship in his name that reflects the best of the College.

But as you shall see, Felix himself provided the moral of the story: He once wrote to friends that his work in kidnapping and ransom was to fight “barbarism.” At a time when the purpose of the liberal arts is under challenge, Felix gives us an answer: a liberal education should nurture civilized souls like Felix Batista who can cross boundaries and carry a light into a barbarous world.

II. Patriot

Felix Isidoro Batista was as American as they come, brought at age seven from Cuba by his parents in 1962. Felix’s mother, Onelia, was a Salgado whose family came to Cuba from the Basque region of Spain. (Many years later, “Isidoro Salgado” became Felix’s alias when he worked incognito in Mexico.) His father, Joaquin Batista, emigrated to New York in 1959, days before the Cuban revolution, with $5 in his pocket. He took a job at a Cuban-Chinese restaurant, leaving behind his pregnant wife; a girl was born back in Cuba a few months later. After three years, Joaquin earned enough to bring his family to America, and they lived in an apartment in Spanish Harlem. Another daughter, Jacqueline, came along a year later. Jackie says that when the children were young the apartment always seemed to be full of new Cuban refugees sponsored by Joaquin and Onelia.

Felix attended Our Lady of Lourdes elementary school in Harlem. He showed ambition from the start, not always in ways that pleased his parents. Working to speak the majority language of his new country without an accent, he picked up English so well that he lost some of the Spanish spoken at home. One day he wanted a pork chop, a chuleta, but mistakenly asked his mother for lechuga. She fried him up a meal of lettuce. His diligence in English and his other subjects paid off, however, winning him grades that earned a scholarship at New York’s Jesuit-run Xavier High School. He joined the rifle team and became its captain.

Meanwhile his father had found new employment. Joaquin had been working two jobs, at the restaurant and at a Chevrolet plant. Now he received an offer as a building superintendent in Rego Park, Queens. Not only did he move his family to a better neighborhood, but Felix also found another attraction: the outgoing superintendent had a daughter, Lourdes, a 14-year-old with dark hair and enormous green eyes. A few months younger than Felix and a year behind him in school, she loved him on sight: “He was so handsome and smart.” A year later—in 1969, the year of the Summer of Love, the year of Woodstock—they began dating in old-school fashion. An aunt or a grandmother would chaperone, sitting between them at the movies. Felix told a cousin of Lourdes that she was a hard woman to date. “She’s the kind of girl you marry,” he said.

He left for college when she was a senior in high school. A Jesuit teacher
who had been to the Language Schools at Middlebury had encouraged him to apply; Felix was admitted with an ROTC scholarship. Soon after he arrived, he got himself elected to an at-large seat on the Student Forum. He had the mixed luck of spending his freshman year living in the first-floor, half-basement of Stewart Hall known as the Pits. Felix, an accomplished guitarist with a rich baritone voice, collaborated with classmate Chuck Andres in writing the "Pits Song":

When you're feeling bad and rotten and miserable
And about to call it quits
It's good to know that
You can't get as low
As the guys down in the Pits.

Maybe because they bonded in adversity, the Class of 1977 Pits crew has attended reunions out of all proportion to their numbers. Sophomore year they decided to take over a waning fraternity, Zeta Psi, only to find that a very different crowd from Hepburn Hall had gotten the same idea. Felix joined nonetheless, living there for a term and remaining a social member throughout his four years at Middlebury. The Student Course Guide occupied much of the rest of his limited free time that year. He served as editor in chief, overseeing occasionally blunt assessments of faculty and classes, and pulled an all-nighter with Bill Thickstun and Aaron Abend '77 putting the publication to bed.

Felix became an American studies major. In the fall of our senior year, he held a party in Milliken, where he was the dorm resident: he had been nominated for a Watson Fellowship. The friends partied like the wonks they were, staying up to watch the Carter-Ford election returns on the lounge TV.

After graduation, Felix deferred his military commitment for 16 months to travel around Latin America on his Watson Fellowship, studying attitudes toward the United States. Lourdes, who continued to date all through college, eventually joined him, working on a literature project, and they married in the Panama Canal Zone. His letters offer sharply focused snapshots of each country he visited. Costa Rica: "friendly 'ticos,' not a trace of racism." Canal Zone: "Not worth fighting for." Peru: "a poorly run corporatist state." He was surprised to be looked upon as a gringo. ("What a riot!") At Middlebury, we had called him Cabuno. The pair spent two summers at the Middlebury Spanish School; Lourdes acted the lead role in the Spanish play.

Felix got his start in security in the Army, where he served four years. He attended the Army Intelligence Center and School, at Fort Huachuca in Arizona, and spent the balance of his service in military intelligence at Fort Carson, Colorado. He rose to the rank of captain, eventually becoming a major in the reserves. The couple had their first child, Adam, in 1980. Four girls followed—Adrienne, Amari, Alysandra, and Andrea. Why the alliterative names? "Felix liked the letter A," Lourdes explains.

III. La Eminencia Gris  Felix left the Army in 1983 to work for a private security firm in Miami. Both of their families had left New York to join the large Cuban community in the Miami area, and the city made an excellent base for the kidnapping and ransom business. Five years later he went independent, with a business card that offered "Security Program Assessment and Development, Executive Protection, Kidnap/Ransom Negotiations, Crisis Management, Investigations." He ran seminars for corporations operating in Latin America, training executives and other employees to avoid getting kidnapped and to know what to do if they were. He helped companies develop security plans, analyzed existing operations for vulnerabilities, and occasionally conducted international criminal investigations.

When things went wrong despite all precautions, he led negotiations to get the victims back. In the course of his career, he worked with Kroll Security, AIG, Henderson Risk Limited, St. Paul Travelers, Lloyd's, and ASI Global.

Felix and Lourdes bought a house—a compound, really—in Miami's exclusive Pinecrest neighborhood, a palm-fronded enclave known for its professional athletes and for its good public schools. Lourdes supplied an additional income as a teacher. She had earned her MA in Spanish from Middlebury in 1981 and taught Spanish and English to speakers of other languages in grades K–8. In 2005, her school named her Teacher of the Year.

With five kids and a big mortgage, money was an issue. Felix sold life insurance for less than a year, hoping it would keep him at home more. He hated it. And he kept getting calls from people in trouble. "He wanted to do something for humanity, for the other person," Lourdes says. Eventually he became a consultant for ASI Global, whose website boasts "the very best minds" in the K&R business. The firm helps recover ships and crews from pirates, and handles airline hijackings as well as kidnapping.

Associates called him La Eminencia Gris, the Gray Eminence. Many knew him only as Isidoro Salgado. (His family dubbed him "Double-Oh Seven.") He mostly operated "NOE," as he put it—or nap of the earth, a military term for flying under the radar. And he clearly excelled at K&R. He helped win the release of hostages from the notorious Daniel Arizmendi, the "Ear Hacker," a Mexican kidnapper who used scissors to cut ears off victims. Felix also worked in Colombia, where the left-wing FARC insurgency has targeted upper-class citizens. He once smuggled money in a hubcap into Colombia, where hostage payments are illegal.

But most of his work entailed advising, telling the families what to tell their loved ones' kidnappers. Lourdes can recall only a couple of cases that turned out badly. The family of one hostage, a young Ecuadoran woman, insisted on turning over the case to someone else. Felix complied, offering detailed advice to the new negotiator. The woman was later found at the bottom of a well. "Felix cried over her," Lourdes says.

He would live with the families, often cooking for them, until the victims' release. He became a virtual member of each family, Lourdes says. She and Felix once attended an elaborate wedding as guests of a family with holdings in Grupo Modelo, makers of Corona Beer. Felix had helped free a family member. The Batista home today is filled with artwork given them by grateful relatives of victims. "He would have withdrawal when he got home," sometimes after trips as long as three months. "And when he was home, we'd never know when he'd have to leave."

At home, Felix would get out his guitar and sing to the children at night—"Solamente una vez" and "La LLorona" as well as "Guanatamarena" and the Everly Brothers' "All I Have to Do Is Dream." On Sundays he cooked brunch: Spanish tortillas, salads, and mimosas. Still, his children remember a strict disciplinarian who made lists before he left and expected them to be completed on his return. Each kid got a checklist of what to do before a storm. He wrote each a contract she had to sign, full of expectations. He was a process man, a list maker, who tried to stack the cards in his favor.

Toward the end, there were signs he was ready to ease up a bit. He dreamed of moving away to "some nice, quiet place with a mountain-lake view, proximity to a college town for cultural and social amenities . . . no phones and no airline service." His mother had died recently, and he wrote to say that he might miss the holidays with his family. He was in Tijuana on a tough case, day 27 of a kidnapping in a family that owned four gas stations and had little cash. "Sad situation, but still manageable."
The kids had grown up, gone to college, and found jobs. During Felix's last summer, he had to fly home when his youngest was hit by a car. He sang to her while she lay in a coma. (Now fully recovered, she's attending nursing school.) "It softened him," Lourdes says of the accident. Felix talked to her about recruiting younger people into K&R and managing things from Miami.

And he began doing something he hadn't done before: He stopped flying NOE. "Now more engaged in the marketing, promotional, and management side," he wrote in a letter in 2006. "Giving interviews at CNN en Español, Canadian Broadcasting Corporation, etc." He had been going public for more than a year by then. "I hope to begin a new stage in my career to reach a wider audience and in that way contribute my little bit to the fight against barbarism," he wrote to the Yahoo "cubanstories" group.

In retrospect, reaching a wider audience may have been his biggest mistake.

He participated in a roundtable directed by Andres Oppenheimer, a reporter with the Miami Herald. He appeared on TV Azteca, a CNN affiliate based in Mexico City. Among American reporters he became a go-to source for quotes on Mexico's drug problem. He went on NBC News in the summer of 2008, reporting on the devastation being suffered by the middle class in Mexico, the chief victims of the kidnapping epidemic. Soon after, he appeared on the Spanish-language television program Complete Safety by Ana Maria Salazar, a Mexican American who had served as a drug official in the Clinton administration. He talked about the violent nature of Mexican kidnappings. "Mexico unfortunately suffers a much higher incidence of problems in the negotiations," Felix told Salazar. "Something happens to the victim. They kill them; they maim them; they rape them." The program was aired throughout Mexico and in much of Latin America.

"This crusading journalist Salazar does this big interview," Lourdes says. "And suddenly he was part of the journalism world, which is maybe more dangerous than hostage negotiator." Indeed, according to the international Committee to Protect Journalists, Mexico is even more dangerous for reporters than the war in Afghanistan, with at least 42 killed by drug gangs since 2006. Felix was not counted in that total.

IV. Gentleman

"We were walking together the last time, and talking about how much things had changed," Lourdes remembers. "I nudged him and said, 'Be careful.'" She drove him to the airport and stroked his neck before he went through security.

"Don't worry," he told her. "I'm not going to do anything dangerous."

We know some of what happened in Saltillo because a video camera inside the restaurant captured the interior scene, and a government camera outside shows Felix getting into the car. Mexican officials immediately absolved themselves of blame while refusing to devote resources to the case; they labeled it a "disappearance" rather than a kidnapping. After all, they said, Felix entered the car willingly.

Lourdes confirms this part. "He was trading places," she says— himself for Pilar Valdez. Classified U.S. State Department cables released by WikiLeaks in 2010 fill in more of the story. "They're going to bring me a message," Felix told one of his dinner companions, according to one of the leaked cables.

But his tight expression seemed to show he knew he was in for more than a message.

A month after the abduction, U.S. consular officials met with the governor of Coahuila State, Humberto Moreira. According to the leaked cables, the Mexican officials told the Americans that the Zetas killed Felix several days after they abducted him, and they "cooked" the body to eliminate the evidence. The murder had been ordered by the local Zeta boss known as Tatanka. The man had been arrested earlier for drug trafficking and later released.

The governor brought in Attorney General Jesus Torres Charles and repeated his "determination to solve the case." But Torres's presence was not a good sign. Felix had told Lourdes that he didn't trust the prosecutor. Hours after the meeting with the U.S. officials, the governor reshuffled his cabinet and promoted Torres. One of Felix's allies in the Coahuila government—the secretary of public security, who had provided the Americans with the videotapes—was reassigned to the State Commission on Water and Sewage. The Coahuila officials promised the Americans some imminent arrests, but three years later no arrests have been made.

The American government may know more than it's saying; the family had to learn the details through WikiLeaks rather than their own contacts. One theory: the cartel targeted Felix after an erroneous report in the local media identified him as a retired FBI agent. Time magazine speculated that Felix was killed as a warning, "one of the more chilling messages that Mexico's ubiquitous police-linked kidnapping industry has ever sent." The message: "We will no longer tolerate anyone who makes our work more difficult." Or maybe it was Felix's new status as a favorite journalist's source. At any rate, one colleague told the Washington Post that the kidnappers clearly "did not fear being caught." This, the colleague said, "is the most disturbing element."

Because of its disposition as a "disappearance," Lourdes had to obtain a death certificate so she could collect insurance and sell the house in Miami. Rick Novak '77 provided a pro bono attorney from the Miami branch of his law firm, speeding the process to two years—down from the usual five to seven. It took another two years to sell their house in one of the nation's worst real-estate markets. She now lives in a tiny concrete bungalow 10 miles away, on an acre lot with fruit trees, serenaded by the persistent crowing of a neighbor's rooster. Her mother occupies the sole bedroom, and Lourdes sleeps on a cot beside the kitchen. She hopes to build a three-bedroom house on the site. "Our lives have been frozen," she says. "I feel cheated. We worked so hard and had gotten to a sweet place in life. I feel cheated. And in a way what happened to him ... I try not to think about it. The carpet was pulled from under me. I can't imagine the rest of my life without him." This is the only time, during a six-hour visit, that Lourdes cries.

She has boxes of his things that she is still just getting to. Felix didn't just write them checklists and contracts. Each child had an inbox, which he would fill with clippings keyed to each one's interests. And he would write them inspiring notes. "If you are going to do something do it BIG," he wrote in his nearly illegible scrawl, with a big circle over the I.

The advice continued even after the children grew up and moved away. Not long before his last trip, Felix gave Adrielle, an arts student, a copy of Michel de Montaigne's How to Live. Montaigne's remarkable essays portray the life of a nobleman during the late 16th century—a scary time in France, when unemployed soldiers roamed the countryside, kidnapping noblemen for ransom. Montaigne claims he himself was abducted; he says he talked his captors into releasing him. But there's more than an eerie coincidence to the gift. Montaigne, like Felix, lived to fight barbarism, and to fight it unarmed. While other nobles were hiring mercenaries and turning their estates into armed compounds, Montaigne left his unguarded. "I am all in the open and in full view," he wrote.

Both men make us ask the question: How do we fight barbarism? With helicopters and zero tolerance, with an endless supply of weaponry? Perhaps. Felix was a military man, "an officer and a gentleman," as Lourdes puts it. But he knew that the only lasting antidote to barbarism is its opposite, civilization. Of all the books he read, his favorite was Don Quixote, the chivalrous soul in an unchivalrous modern world. The gentleman in ungentle times.
TO UNDERSTAND the NEW Storyteller, WE MUST UNDERSTAND how STORYTELLING has EVOLVED.
What is a story? How do we experience stories in a world of increasing interconnectivity where traditional narrative lines are blurred, even nonexistent or redrawn according to a new set of rules that don't yet make sense to us?

Stories have ancient roots. We've relied on this comforting fact. But if we look at the story's transformation from Homer to Borges and Cortázar to Deena Larsen, Lev Manovich, and Peter Horvath we experience a monumental socio-cultural-technical shift that moves from the oral to the digital where we're unsure what counts anymore.

We require new ways of making sense. "If we are entering a new world," says David Weinberger in Small Pieces Loosely Joined, "then we are also becoming new people."

New storytellers are engaged in remixing and translating, with great speed and compression, experiencing the story more as a gesture rather than a thick narrative with fully drawn characters navigating a linear plot line. New storytellers appropriate from one another—and from the past and from other forms: painting, music, film, traditional texts, Web sites; they're challenging boundaries and disciplines.

New storytellers are drawn to the freshness, the inventiveness that comes with "entering a new world" comprised of multiple selves—the public and the private, the digital and the physical, the psychological, emotional, and spiritual. The new storyteller is the translator of our complex—and subtle—novelty, working to obliterate distinctions between fiction and nonfiction, and our sense of space.

In 2011, half of Japan's top ten best-selling novels were originally cell phone novels, typically love stories written in short, text message format. Cell phone novels are the preferred medium of new age authors not out of preference, but out of necessity.

The new storyteller, like an apprentice, is always learning, morphing, adjusting to unstable conditions; this requires an extraordinary sense of audience, inviting the storyteller to sometimes incorporate the reader into the narrative—like receiving a short novel on your cell phone, a serial piece on Twitter, and a drama about how our brains work on RadioLab. All mediums count all the time, like instruments in a symphony orchestra.

In 2012, Margaret Atwood, who has written 13 novels, including The Handmaid's Tale, went on Byliner, a web site that's billed as a new platform for writers, and began a serial novel, Postron, where, for a few dollars, readers collaborated with her, commenting on scenes and episodes, and determining the direction of the narrative. Atwood compared her experience to improv comedy, to creating a story live before an audience.

In 1997, Janet Murray, in Hamlet on the Holodeck, predicted the coming of participatory television, the holodeck we, the audience, help create. I think we've arrived. Remember the science in Minority Report? Well, John Underkoffler is combining traditional tabular data with 3D and geospatial information manipulated through space, not via a keyboard. It's here. Now. We've changed.

Ralph Waldo Emerson, himself once a new storyteller, asks, "Why should we grope among the dry bones of the past, or put the living generation into masquerade out of its faded wardrobe?" New storytellers are responding to Emerson, carrying on his legacy. "The sun shines to-day also...There are new lands, new men, new thoughts," he says. "Let us demand our own works and laws and worship."

In 1974, the Specification of Internet Transmission Control Program, a different sort of story written by three different kinds of storytellers, Vinton Cerf, Yogen Dalal, and Carl Sunshine, used the term internet as shorthand for internetworking and our new storytellers were born. And here we are, moving, becoming something else by as early as tomorrow.

Hector Vila is an assistant professor of writing at Middlebury.
A look behind the scenes of The Scared Is Scared

Bianca Giaever ’13 directed the eight-minute video The Scared Is Scared as an independent winter-term project. In it, she asked six-year-old Middlebury resident Asa Baker-Rouse what his dream movie would be about, and then she set out to make it. The video has since gone viral, amassing nearly a million views online and has been featured in newspapers, blogs, and sites such as USA Today, The Atlantic, Buzzfeed, Jezebel, and many more. Here, Giaever offers a quick look behind the scenes at six moments from the film.

1. FINDING the TALENT

I recently took an informal poll among my friends asking how they thought this movie was made. The results revealed that most people imagine that Asa and I happened to have an exceptionally charming conversation, and that I happened to be recording it. The reality was much more intentional. Based on my experience doing radio stories, I knew that I needed to record hours of tape until I had forearm cramps from holding the microphone. That’s how you get the good stories.

For two weeks, I lived at the whim of six-year-olds and their schedules. I hustled my free babysitting skills to parents and then competed with Nickelodeon for the six-year-olds’ attention. I listened to stories of shark attacks, exploding cargo trains, and ninjas who can chop down pine trees with their pinkies, and then broke the news that my modest budget would not be able to cover any of these special effects.

2. THE CREATIVE PROCESS

In this film, I wanted to pull back the curtain on the creative process; I wanted to show how a story or an idea forms.

I also wanted to play with the moments when we go back and correct ourselves when we talk. So I didn’t edit out the corrections; instead I changed the visuals to fit what was being said. Asa starts out by thinking he has nothing to say. He throws out some different ideas, doubts some of them, changes his mind . . . if you have kids, you know how this works. It was a painfully long process.

I was pleased that people continued to watch through this beginning sequence. At first, there’s not much on screen, just words. The viewer has no idea what’s happening yet. But that approach then informs the entire piece. We are listening to a six-year-old, and all that entails.
I believe that interviewing people is a skill that can take decades to master. To me, the ideal interview feels like a normal conversation. The art of interviewing lies in knowing when to interrupt and nudge the story in another direction, and knowing when to shut up. A good example of this is when Asa and I were talking about how we cope with fear and anxiety. He told me, “I was scared of a monster, and I thought of pizza.” My normal reaction would be to register a response. But I knew from experience to wait to see if he had anything else to say. “And juice,” he said. Another long pause. “And meringues.”

It became one of the most delightful segments of the film.

From listening to radio stories, I knew that this story needed a bit of wisdom or meaning in order to feel satisfying.

If this had just been a kid describing his dream movie, the film would have fallen short. Instead, it touches on major themes: anxiety, loss, nostalgia, and childhood—themes that we can all relate to.

It was remarkable to discover that a six-year-old can already empathize with such a full range of feelings. It’s not what I expected when I set out to do this film, but it is what happened.

That’s what makes the creative process so endlessly fascinating.

Being at Middlebury, I was lucky to have a crew of friends who wanted to help.

One challenge for me was knowing when to take advice and when to just trust my instincts. I met with the student band Alpenglow for a couple of 20-minute sessions, and I would bring them a list of random words to sing, such as “Pizza, cookies, juice.” I’m still learning how to give better direction than the vague statements, such as “sing whimsically?” that I had been using.

Music by Graeme Daubert

Up until the initial screening, I had no clue whether my video would resonate with audiences. So it is astounding to see how far it has gone. (Shout out to the 12 people in Mongolia who have watched it!) Asa has even been learning his geography by marking all the countries where the movie has been viewed.

GOD BLESS THE INTERNET.

This film is proof that any student project can reach far beyond the campus and maybe touch a few hearts and minds.
How did I get here?

That's an interesting story.
By Sue Halpern

Typically, the interviews last about an hour and once they are recorded they are transcribed and time-stamped, so we know precisely where everything is on the “tape.” It’s all digital, of course, so there is no actual tape.

This technique makes moving snippets of the conversation around pretty easy. An hour interview has to be pared down to a five- or six-minute story. And that is not easy.

My name is Sue Halpern and I’m a scholar in residence at Middlebury College and the director of the Fellowships in Narrative Journalism or, as it’s popularly known, the “How Did You Get Here?” (HDYGH) project.

I was at a College dinner about six years ago, and everyone was going around the table saying where they were from. “Tel Aviv. Berea. Kabul. Amman. Spokane. Kathmandu.” As they spoke, I found myself asking the same question over and over.

It was some variant of “How did you end up at this small college in rural Vermont?”

Three months later, I was talking with Matt Jennings, the editor of Middlebury Magazine, and he was saying that the magazine wanted to do more Web-based multimedia. As he was talking, I thought, “Why don’t we train students to make short audio portraits of their classmates that answer one simple question: How did you get here?”

I proposed “How Did You Get Here?” and Matt was game.

I’d never done any audio before this. I am a writer and magazine journalist. But I know how to get a story and how to tell a story, and I know that this is something that can be taught.

Experience was not necessary but strong writing skills were.

You get a very good sense of the range and diversity and uniqueness of the students who attend Middlebury from our pieces and from the journeys students take to get here.

I don’t have a favorite profile since I honestly believe all the stories are incredible. There’s a young woman who was smuggled out of Tibet in a box; a competitive goat roper; someone who went to a secret school for girls in Kabul during the Taliban; I could go on. You should listen.

One of the most gratifying parts of the program, aside from the opportunity to tell these amazing stories, is to have created a cadre of very accomplished journalists and storytellers. The skills and competence they acquire in the program serve them well, whatever they do.

In May of the first year, the fellows mounted an exhibit in the Davis Family Library and provided iPods with a soundtrack of all their stories. Hundreds of people came to the opening; there were not enough iPods. Finally, with the blessing of the library staff, one of the pieces was broadcast over a set of speakers. Students who had been studying stopped what they were doing, got up from their chairs, and lined the balcony. Everywhere I looked, people were standing stock-still, just listening. And when the piece ended, they clapped and asked for more.

Sue Halpern is a journalist, an author, and a Middlebury scholar in residence.
The GENESIS of A "HOW did you GET here?" STORY

In the fall of 2008, Matt Jennings and Sue Halpern launched the Middlebury Fellowships in Narrative Journalism, a fellowship program that has employed highly motivated and intellectually curious students to craft digital portraits of the Middlebury student body. Beginning with the question "how did you get here?" the fellows have profiled more than 60 peers. On these pages, we examine five years of the Middlebury Fellowships in Narrative Journalism.

1. One-day bootcamp
   Fellows learn interviewing skills and how to use the recording equipment and editing software. Then they discuss who they might profile.

2. Pre-interview
   Once a potential subject has been identified, the fellow begins a preliminary conversation, assessing interest. If it's a yes, a pre-interview is arranged. The fellow explains the process and the exposure this project will bring. The subject describes his/her journey to Middlebury in broad strokes.

3. The interview itself
   If the preliminary interview goes well and both parties agree to go forward, they make a date for the actual interview. This typically takes place in a recording studio in the basement of Axinn. The elimination of ambient noise is crucial since relatively inexpensive hand-held recorders are used.

4. Transcription
   After the interview, the fellow transcribes it, inserting time-stamps so it will be easy to locate snippets of the story during editing.

5. 1st edit on paper
   Sue reads it and talks with fellows about which parts in the story are central and which parts should not be used. If there are any holes that need to be patched, a second interview and transcript are required.

6. Telling the story
   The fellow uses the transcript to identify and arrange the parts of the interview that best tell the story.

7. 2nd edit on paper
   Sue reads this script and suggests edits.

8. Digital editing
   The fellow starts pulling out segments of the interview, moving them around and seeing how the story flows.

9. Adding music (Always challenging)
   Once there is a rough cut, the fellow finds appropriate music, either from the music the program has "commissioned" over the years from Middlebury students and friends and family of Middlebury students, or from various public domain websites. The piece goes through about three more edits until it is as smooth and tight as can be.

10. Adding photos
    The piece goes to the NJF photographer, who builds a slide show out of the audio rough cut and the collected visual material.

11. Critique
    The whole group views a draft of the slide show and critiques it.

12. Finishing up
    The NJF photographer refines the slide show and uploads it to our shared NJF "Finals" folder.

Each piece takes weeks and weeks, and sometimes months.
THE NEW STORYTELLERS

WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

- **Mallory Falk** '09 is the communications director for the New Orleans nonprofit Rethink, an organization that works with students—primarily middle schoolers—to devise and implement public school reform solutions. Her audio documentary work has aired on Transom.org and PRX, Public Radio Exchange.

- **Aylie Baker** '09 recently interned at the Vermont Folklife Center and plans to enroll in a graduate program for environmental studies (with a focus on folklore) at the University of Oregon.

- **Sarah Harris** '11 is the Champlain Valley correspondent for North Country Public Radio. Her audio work has aired on NPR's All Things Considered and Morning Edition, and she has contributed written stories to The American Prospect and Slate magazines.

- **Stephanie Joyce** '10 is the news director at KUCB, 89.7 FM, in Unalaska, Alaska.

- **Alana Jenkins** '12 teaches elementary school students in New York City.

- **Maya Goldberg-Safir** '12 lives in Chicago, where she is an intern with the Third Coast International Audio Festival.

- **Bianca Giaever** '13 is the producer of the Internet video sensation The Scared Is Scared. For more, see page 40.

- **Aidesha-Kiya Vega-Hutchens** '13 is a senior at Middlebury. She recently completed an internship with the non-profit organization StoryCorps and currently is a host of the radio program In Living Color on WRMC, 91.1 FM.

- **Luke Whelan** '13 is a founding editor of the new student-run blog at Middlebury, Middbeat.com.

- **Andrew Forsthoefel** '11 spent a year after graduating from Middlebury walking across the country and recording stories along the way. Supported by a grant from Transom.org, he is producing a one-hour radio documentary about the journey.

- **Christopher de la Cruz** '13 is a senior admissions fellow at Middlebury and will attend the Bread Loaf School of English this summer.

- **Wyatt Orme** '12 recently completed a radio internship with the Vermont Folklife Center.

- **Elior Kramer** '13 recently co-produced a documentary film titled Hide, which tells the story of undocumented immigrants working on Vermont dairy farms. She also plays the violin and sings in the band Alpenglow, which provided original music for Bianca Giaever's The Scared Is Scared.

- **Anthony Perez** '14 will intern with Southern California Public Radio, KPCC, 89.3, this summer.

- **Alex Geller** '12 works at Fathom, an information design firm that creates information graphics, interactive tools, and software for installations, the web, and mobile devices.

---

**ILLUSTRATION BY NIGEL HOLMES. LETTERING BY MARY KATE MCDEVITT**
Meet the (New) Press

America’s media diet is rapidly changing. Online news sites like the Huffington Post and BuzzFeed are ascendant, drawing millions of readers each month, while circulation at the Washington Post was down almost 9 percent in 2012. Printed magazines are still launching in record numbers, but venerable titles such as Newsweek go digital-only. Navigating this landscape in Washington, D.C., is a troupe of young, working journalists. Each has one foot in the traditional realm of their predecessors and the other foot . . . where, exactly? Recently, this cohort (featured on the opposite page) sat down with writer Kevin Charles Redmon ’09, to discuss the modern media landscape, the technologies that shape it, and the changing role of reporters and editors.

Fuller I glanced at the channels on a small-town newspaper website the other day, and there were the usual departments, News, Politics, Opinion. And at the end it said, “Cars”—but what I read was, “Cats.” And I thought, That’s the difference between old media, which makes no money, and new media. We used to sell car ads. Now we sell cats.

Redmon Cat photos and Ryan Gosling memes seem to be the secrets to success for online news sites like Huffington Post and BuzzFeed. It’s a little scary. Will our kids grow up in a world without the New York Times?

Kellett Please. The news of Old Media’s death has been greatly exaggerated . . . by the media.

Fung To its credit, one thing BuzzFeed does really well—which no one had done before—is think about news in terms of the “nugget,” as opposed to the “article.” The idea that you take from a traditional article a quote or an interesting statistic to the “article.” The idea that you take from a traditional article a quote or an interesting statistic and make that the thing you sell. You’re not selling the article. You’re selling the thing that people will remember and spread around.

Redmon That kills me. I don’t want to write Web “nuggets.” I want to write long, thoughtful magazine stories. I realize how callow that sounds.

Kellett Keep writing those long pieces. Don’t be surprised when that reporting gets repurposed into nuggets. It’s my job to think about the person who has five minutes waiting in line at the supermarket and how they can get something out of the three months of reporting you did on your story. Some are not ever going to read 3,000 words in a single setting. But can I serve them an interactive graphic or video that tells the same story differently? You bet.

Parshley One of the best pieces of advice I got, starting out, was from my editor at the Atlantic. He said, “You know, it’s great that you want to do long-form stuff. You might be able to do that for part of your job. But we don’t live in an era when anyone gets to do that full time. If you can’t be happy in a middle place—writing some daily Web assignments—then you’re not going to like journalism.” That really struck me.

Redmon Brian, I know one thing you appreciate about the Atlantic is its cult of curiosity. For instance, most Web articles are born at the morning staff meeting, when an editor says, “Why is it that NASA doesn’t take photos of government black sites?” Then someone spends a couple hours researching that question and writing a post about it.

Fung The culture there is very much one of shared discovery. Most news organizations, especially traditional ones, take the stance, “Here’s what you need to know.” With the the Atlantic, it’s very much, “I was wondering about this, and you might be wondering too, so I called up this dude, and here’s what he said, and isn’t it awesome that we were able to find out all this stuff?” I think readers really value the respect that the Atlantic gives to its audience. Another great thing about working there was that everyone had a unique role to play. Everyone had different strengths and weaknesses, a different “game to play,” and the senior editors were great at cultivating those specific talents.

Evancie Did they literally talk about it that way? Your editor would come to you with a story idea and say, “Brian, this is your game”?

Fung Yeah, literally.

Evancie When I started at a small-town newspaper in New Hampshire last year, I really struggled at first. The paper came out twice a week, and I had a five-town beat that I needed to cover in every possible way: local elections, education, crime. I had a hard time producing work that I felt comfortable with. I sometimes cranked out stories in less than a half an hour. I sat down with my editor and told her how I was feeling. She said, “Eventually you learn that only a few stories can be your babies.” You have to give yourself permission to produce work you deem lower quality. That’s as true at a small paper as it is on the Web.
Fung I totally identify with that. I’m not a fast writer, and I spend a lot of time editing as I go. I’ve learned that it’s okay to be not satisfied with the final product. At some point, you’ve just got to let it go.

Fuller The first print piece I wrote for American Prospect was a very daunting thing. I sat down at my computer thinking, Oh my gosh, this is going to be in print. It needs to be the most perfect, timeless writing ever. I turned in my first draft and my editor said, “You need to rewrite this and think way less about it. Pretend that you’re writing a Web piece.” It was a nice reality check. I stopped approaching it like it was War and Peace. I’ve learned that it’s important to stick to your personal voice.

Fung Do you feel like you’ve developed a strong voice?

Fuller I’d say I’m still cooking. But I try.

Fung Voice is something I struggle with every day. I’m doing a lot of policy reporting, which, by nature, is not that exciting. So a lot of translation has to come through in the voice. But to what extent is that a conscious process, honing your style?

Redmon Speaking of short sentences, let’s talk about Twitter.

Fung Becoming a reporter at National Journal has really altered the extent to which I’m tapped into the national conversation. I’m actually much less hooked on social media than before. A lot of my reporter friends say, “Oh that’s a great thing. You’re spending time contributing to society, instead of making bland cat jokes or sending animated GIFs around.” And that’s true, I suppose. But as a Web journalist, many of the stories I wrote in the past were leads that came from Twitter! I feel like I’m missing out.

Evancie Right. Ernest Hemingway would be a great radio writer, because he’s all short sentences. In radio it’s “show, don’t tell.” And you get the added bonus of being able to convey emotion with your tone. So you don’t need to say “a solemn ceremony,” because you can just say the word “ceremony” solemnly. You can cut out all your descriptors.

Fung No William Faulkner on NPR.

Evancie Interesting. Are you excited about having your work in print. It needs to be the most perfect, timeless writing ever.

You need to rewrite this and think way less about it. Pretend that you’re writing a Web piece.” It was a nice reality check. I stopped approaching it like it was War and Peace. I’ve learned that it’s important to stick to your personal voice.

Redmon I sometimes pretend I’m writing a radio script—I love NPR’s pull-up-a-chair approach to storytelling.

Evancie That’s exactly what radio writing is meant to be. Editors always tell you, just close your eyes and pretend that you’re sitting across a café table from your best friend, telling them a really interesting story. That needs to come through in your writing and in your delivery.

Kellett I’m of the mind that you report the news as it happens with the same high journalistic standards as before. Just be transparent about how you report the story. Readers are smarter than journalists give them credit for.

Parshley There’s some really amazing technological innovation going on, too. Foreign Policy did a couple of e-books this past year, which we dressed up with slide shows and maps. You’re able to take the power of a digital platform—audio recordings, video, multimedia, embedded cartography, infographics—and invest the time and resources you’d put into a magazine piece. I think, I hope, that that’s where long-form is headed.

Redmon I hope so, too. But market forces seem to be working in the opposite direction. You had an experience the other day that I think, sadly, has become typical for freelancers. It was after Raúl Castro announced that he wasn’t going to run for a second term as president.

Parshley Yeah, the Atlantic’s international editor wanted me to do a quick Web hit about it—I’d written about Cuba before, and I’ve been there twice. It was Sunday night, but I wrote back and said, “Sure, I’ll have you a draft by mid-morning tomorrow.” New editor, someone I hadn’t worked with, but I’m comfortable with the subject matter. She responded right away to say, “Oh, and by the way, we can’t pay you.” And I had to write back, “Oh, and by the way, I can’t work for free.”

Redmon A lot of news sites assume that most writers are so excited about having their work published that they’ll give it away for free.

Fuller Most people are unwilling to pay for quality. It breaks my heart.

Parshley So you have to find people who have other jobs that pay the rent—academics or think-tank fellows—who are willing to take the clip instead of payment. Or, you have to find naïve young writers who will do it for free.

Redmon As the model changes, I guess the challenge is to change with it, gracefully. And, you know, still pay rent.

Fung Even if I lost my job tomorrow, I would stay in journalism. Not because I’m enamored with the idea of writing, or because I dream of being the next Seymour Hersh, but because I get a kick out of explaining things to people. I want to help them understand the world better.
In this May 1988 photo, students dance around the maypole to celebrate May Day, a tradition for many years at Middlebury.
Born to Write

Bob Lefsetz ’74 is at it again, raving about yet another music concert: “What kind of crazy, f***ed-up world do we live in where the highlight of a Bruce Springsteen show is not only a new song, but one that features rapping? . . . We go to the Springsteen show to remember who we were, when music was the most powerful medium, when we felt we could change the world.”

Combining his prolific rants with baby boomer nostalgia and extensive knowledge of the business, Lefsetz has become the most unlikely music celebrity in the world: a blogger. He’s carved out a unique niche as a sometimes charming, often curmudgeonly, always essential commentator.

He took a long, strange trip to get there, remaking himself as a writer after being a ski bum, sometime attorney, and struggling head of a record company.

His blog, The Lefsetz Letter, literally began as a letter, when he was down and out and unemployed in Los Angeles in 1986. “I’m living off the credit cards, basically starving, and I’m not doing so well,” he recalled. “And then my wife moves out, and my father dies, and I really crash.”

Lefsetz decided that if he mailed his insights about the music business to industry leaders, it might get him another job. He never did get that next gig. But his letters caught on as a paid post, and the time he bought Neil Young’s records were made just for you. ”

Lefsetz e-mail-sparring partner now turned fan.

Yet among his thousands of subscribers are some who hate him, including his most famous critic, songstress Taylor Swift. After Lefsetz praised Swift’s early efforts but later proclaimed, “She can’t sing,” Swift responded by writing a hit single allegedly about him called “Mean.” Among the lyrics: “All you are is mean, and a liar, and pathetic, and alone in life.”

Well, not completely alone. He shares his metro L.A. life with his girlfriend. And when he turns on his computer, Lefsetz has a couple hundred e-mails a day to keep him company. “Half of them,” he observes wryly, “are calling me an asshole.”

His posts are a kind of e-mailed performance art of insight, obsession, and contagious enthusiasm: the genius of Jackson Browne, how Ticketmaster is ripping off the fans, what Bob told his shrink, and the time he bought Neil Young’s After the Gold Rush at the Vermont Book Shop and was the first guy in Hepburn Hall to have a copy.

Indeed, his college experiences crop up with surprising frequency. He credits Middlebury with teaching him how to speak his mind around the wealthy and famous: “I learned not to be tongue-tied and fawning, because of what I was exposed to at Middlebury.”

Despite its idiosyncratic voice, The Lefsetz Letter isn’t all about Bob. Among its most fascinating features is “Mailbag,” in which he reprints responses from readers, many of them famous. When he runs “Mailbag,” the blog reads like a cross between a huge town meeting and a college seminar on the history of rock and roll—with Lefsetz at the center of it all, impresario, tastemaker, and moderator in chief.

“He won’t like this analogy,” says Kid Rock, “but he’s a little like [Fox TV personality] Bill O’Reilly. He says what he thinks, but he also gives everybody else the last word.”

Gregory Dennis ’74 is a writer and health-care-marketing consultant in Cornwall, Vermont.
Map of the World?

By Blair Kloman, MA English '94

No matter what your age, there’s always something enticing about a world that’s not completely explained and most definitely far bigger than we know. Lands that exist beyond our wildest imaginations—and the creatures that inhabit them in all their strangeness—are perfect fodder for a fast-paced page-turner.

In The Expeditioners, her first novel for young people, Sarah Stewart Taylor ’93, going by the more adventurous moniker S. S. Taylor, uses this intriguing concept to create a busy tale of twists and turns that includes curious maps, questionable codes, and a seemingly endless trail of clues—not to mention plenty of mayhem. The avid reader is carried right along for the ride.

Illustrated by artist and cartoonist Katherine Roy, the book is an ideal bridge for middle-grade readers who enjoy the splash of graphic novels but want to expand into the more substantial prose of longer books. According to the website (sstaylorbooks.com), it’s also first in what’s to be a series, which is always an added bonus for readers of all ages.

The story begins with a quirky mystery, of course, as well as the requisite orphaned children—how else would they have such free rein over the big, bad world and their way-past-bedtime adventures? Computers are a thing of the past, as is electricity, and the Bureau of Newly Discovered Lands rules the streets with a heavy hand. The prevalent fashion is a cross between space-age explorer and turn-of-the-century frontiersman, with all kinds of fun gadgets and inventions that turn up at just the right moment.

Three siblings—narrator Kit West with his fearless brother Zander and spunky sister M.K.—are living in a futuristic world when their father, a renowned Explorer of the Realm, disappears on the job and is presumed dead. But he’s left behind half of a map and a handful of clues, which make their way into Kit's hands via a mysterious alley altercation with an equally mysterious man. So the
excitement begins, and the trio of Expeditioners, as they call themselves, sets off to find the rest of the map and discover where it leads.

But others want that map as well—you can see where this is going—so what ensues is as engaging as it is suspenseful. The youngsters find allies along the way, but they also encounter plenty of enemies. And throughout their pursuits, as they face all sorts of trials, they discover just how wonderfully they can work together to fend off such perils as rushing waterfalls, black holes, oversized creepy critters, and evil government agents whose various body parts have been replaced with clockwork mechanics.

And, of course, the end is no real end at all but rather a new beginning for the three siblings, which will most certainly lead to more futuristic adventures. Stay tuned!

I put the book and map into the hidden compartment of the backpack and then, just for good measure, stuffed it behind the empty wooden box next to the fireplace. It wasn’t a great hiding place, but I thought it would buy us some time.

M.K. and I hurried out into the hallway, where Zander was talking to Agent Wolff and the tall male agent with the flowing mustache. Agent Wolff had taken off her cape and we could see a holster containing a shiny silver pistol under one arm. “Oh, there he is,” she said, fixing her gaze on me. The eyepiece clicked a few times as it focused. “Agent DeRosa and I have gotten some new information from witnesses in the marketplace. There was a sighting of the man dressed in Explorer’s gear. We know you were there, too. Are you sure you didn’t see him?”

I froze. Should I lie? Should I say I had seen him? The agents were staring at me and I finally choked out, “No. I definitely didn’t see that man.”

**EXCERPT**

In the early 20th century, the state of Montana was home to more than 2,600 one-room schoolhouses, largely due to the sudden influx of railroad workers, settlers attracted by the federal government’s Homestead Acts, and prospectors mining for gold, silver, and copper in a state that was as large as it was sparsely populated. Small communities dotted the landscape, pockets of people with children to educate; one by one, the one-room schoolhouse took hold across the region.

Charlotte Caldwell ‘74 became fascinated with these structures—most of them having fallen into disrepair decades ago—when she and her husband Jeffrey Schütz ‘74 restored one near their ranch in Clyde Park. She then decided to try to find every school still standing, while chronicling their story through essays and photographs.

The result is *Visions and Voices: Montana’s One-Room Schoolhouses*, a 293-page book, years in the making, that was far from easy to produce. Charlotte discovered that Montana lacks a repository of information about the one-room schools still standing, so she and Jeffrey set out to visit all 56 counties of the state—traveling more than 12,000 miles during the course of three years—as she photographed nearly 130 structures and recorded oral histories from people who had taught in or attended these schools. These stories, reported in the book, are astonishing testaments to the determination and spirit of the settlers, especially the children and their teachers. Sales proceeds will benefit the Preserve Montana Fund for the preservation of historic schoolhouses.
Middlebury Magazine

Class Acts

Directors of the Middlebury College Alumni Association (MCAA)  Suzanne K. Daley ’96, President • Robert V. Sidel ’77, Vice President • Zachary A. Bourque ‘01, Past President • Victoria M. Baptiste ’04 • Laura L. Bozarth ’92, MILS ’94 • Molly Shuttlesworth Evans ’96 • Matt J. Goebel ’94 • Richard A. Hawley ’69 • Phyllis Wendell Mackey ’58 • Philip B. Picotte ’80 • Edward Y. Soh ’94 • Andre Berot Spring ’88 • Thomas D. Steine ’84 • Wendy Russell Tracy ’95 • Gregory D. Woodworth ’81

Ex Officio  Meg Storey Groves ’83, Associate Vice President for Alumni Relations and Annual Giving • Ann Einsiedler Crumb ’71, Associate Vice President for College Advancement • Elizabeth Karnes Keefe, Assistant Dean of Language Schools and Schools Abroad

35  We are sad to report that Alma Davis Struble passed away on March 4 at age 99. While at Middlebury she was a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma, spent time in the choral, French, and German clubs, took part in dramatics, and played field hockey, basketball, and volleyball. Since 1990 she served as the class correspondent, which was greatly appreciated by the College and her classmates. She will be missed.

37  I am sorry to report that Gracyce Cookson Pierpont passed away on September 11, 2012. At Middlebury she played basketball one year and volleyball one year, and was a member of Sigma Kappa and the Mountain Club. She graduated cum laude with a degree in sociology/anthropology.


38  REUNION CLASS  The 2012 Christmas holidays gave some of us the opportunity to spend time with our families. Eleanor Barnum Gardner was with 21 members of her family in Brookfield, VT, at the home of son Jim and her wife, Judy, on the Saturday after Christmas. • I was very fortunate to be with Chris and Joanne Hall Johnston ’67 in Marblehead, Mass., for five days with them and their daughter and granddaughter. Of course that meant that in both Eleanor’s and my visits there were four generations together. • I’m very sorry to report that Arne Bulkeley Beltz passed away on February 1. I had spoken to Arne in January and learned she was inducted into the Women’s play golf but my swing and my game have disappeared and I lose many golf balls in the water hazards. It is in the 70s here. I remember when spring arrived in Vermont we went for a swim in Lake Dunmore and occasionally sailed on Lake Champlain. I am scheduled to recite my poetry at a place where poets and others gather. I also will make up poems when people give me four to six words. Ah, if only Professor Reginald Cook could hear what one of his students is accomplishing. All of his efforts were not in vain!

—Class Correspondent: A. Roger Clarke (arogerclarke@aol.com), 7 Randel Park, Rochester, NY 14607.

39  Linda Whitworth Marshall ’66 sent a photo and this information about her mother, Laura Smith Whitworth: “Laura has been living at an independent living retirement home in Sandwich, N.H., for the last 10 years. She moved there after selling her home and her business in Meredith N.H., the Towle Hill House gift shop, which she had run until her 85th birthday. She and husband Foster Whitworth Jr. ’39 had run this shop together for 30 years, until he passed away in 1989. Laura now enjoys visits from her six grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren. She keeps busy with volunteer work, clubs, and bridge games. She would love to hear from classmates. Her address is 70 Heard Rd., Sandwich, NH 03227.” You can see the photo on page 69.


40  Correspondent Elizabeth Wolfington Hubbard-Ovens reports: Can a class correspondent enjoy this assignment? Shaubie (Margaret Shaub) and I talk quite often the old-fashioned way—on a landline telephone. While we wish and search for more news from our classmates, we do enjoy our exchange of personal news. Middlebury ties are remarkable. As for me, I was briefly in the hospital last summer and met a doctor who is a Midd graduate from the ’90s. We had a delightful conversation about the College even though our time there was 50 years apart. • It is with deep regret that we report the passing of Nomi Winberg Unsworth on November 4 in Fort Myers, Fla., in the retirement community where she and Ray lived for a number of years. (Ray died in 2010.) After living in Burlington, VT., starting in the 1990s they spent most of the year in Florida, first at their home in Key West, then in Fort Myers. Wherever Nomi lived, she was active in her church. She had four children and 13 grandchildren, who were her main interest in life. Among her descendants, two are Middlebury graduates: daughter Karen ’67 and grandson Joel ’08. Karen adds this about her parents: “My mother and father met when they were freshmen. Dad was so nervous about asking Mother out that he sent his roommate to convey the message to her. This was always doubly funny to our family because Dad was the least shy person in Vermont. They married on June 17, 1944. Since Dad didn’t like the name Norma, she was Nomi from then on.” We send our sympathy to the Unsworth family. • We are also sorry to report that Jack Crawford passed away on December 1. Daughter Nancy Crawford ’70 sent this note about him: “He did many of the things that he wanted to do in his life. In addition to establishing his company, Bandwagon, and celebrating his 66th wedding anniversary to Sally Crawford, he and Sally raised three children. They have always been very proud of their children as well as their five grandchildren and were happy to fund their college educations. As an adventurer, Jack trekked to the base camps of Annapurna and Mt. Everest. He traveled widely in China, Taiwan, Japan, Vietnam, and Cambodia and was one of the first Westerners allowed in Bhutan. He explored in the South Pacific as well as India and New Guinea. He loved St. Moritz and bobsledded on the Cresta Run until he was 72. Unfortunately various orthopedic problems caught up with him and he and Sally moved into a care center in 2011.” Our sympathy goes to Nancy and Sally and all his family.


42  I talked with Lucene Slayton Martel after Superstorm Sandy hit the Northeast. Fortunately for her, she lives 14 miles inland in Manchester, N.J., and only lost a few shingles and some bushes. She said she has never been back to any reunions but she looks forward to Middlebury Magazine so she can catch up with classmates. There may be a move to a retirement facility in Brewster, Mass., on Cape Cod, in the future. • Unfortunately, Mary Eimer Leinbach was involved in a serious automobile accident just before Veterans Day. When we spoke, her daughter told me she had progressed from the hospital to a rehab program. Here’s wishing you a complete and speedy recovery, Mary. • Oops! I inadvertently changed one word that made a real error in Irv Senne’s report in the fall Midd magazine. He likes the water temperature to be “over” not “about” 64 degrees for his daily dips. Sorry, Irv! Needless to say he un-
43 REUNION CLASS
Correspondent Jean Jordan Sheild reports: Betty Brigham Barrett still enjoys her life at Atria Crossroads in Waterford, Conn., where she has lots of friends. She can’t believe it will be our 70th class reunion in June but said she will try to get there. I was fortunate to meet her daughter, Barbara ’68, at the leadership conference last September, and she may be the one to help her attend, since she lives nearby. Betty admitted she still has her boyfriend, the “Admiral,” and enjoys eating in the dining room and watching programs—one time a Shakespeare play. • I’m sorry to report the passing of Donna Rogers Brackett on December 5. Her husband Charles had recently given me news about her enjoying life in their retirement community in Shawnee, Kan. They would listen to classical music and read a lot. They celebrated Donna’s 91st birthday last January and family came from all over the country as well as classmates from high school. Her sister-in-law had made a huge scrapbook of her life, complete with photos of their children and grandchildren, and her nursing career. Our condolences are sent to Charles and the rest of the family. • A call to Eleanor Reier Brown in Westwood, Mass., resulted in a report from her husband Fielding. Eleanor is now in a special assisted living facility for Alzheimer’s. It’s only a five-minute walk for him so he visits her twice a day. She is well and looks forward to his visits. • Encouraging news about Beth Warner Carney came from her daughter, Susan, because Beth has moved. She’s now living in a small house close to two of her daughters. Susan mentioned that Beth had kept a journal while at Middlebury and I immediately wondered if some of it could be retrieved for our 70th reunion in June. Susan said she’d work with Beth, somewhat hampered these days by Alzheimer’s, and see if they could come up with some interesting reflections. Shortly after that I talked to Beth and she was excited about the possibility. She is currently looking forward to a big celebration of her 90th birthday—she must be the “baby” of our class! • It’s lucky our classmates have daughters! News about Dorothy “Teddy” Hood Bittmann came from her daughter, Nancy Thompson. Teddy continues to reside in a care facility near Nancy in Centerville, Ohio. She is healthy and moves around easily in a wheelchair. She enjoys visits from family such as a birthday visit from her son. Since she is no longer able to travel, she will miss the reunion but would have enjoyed it if things were different. She still likes to smile! • News has reached us that Marty Newton Van Gaasbeck passed away in December. Her son Robert had moved her to a skilled nursing center in Springfield, Mass., because of complications with pneumonia. Marty was one of the fun members in Hillside during our freshman year and she always had a delightful sense of humor. In recent years she had been very active in civic affairs in Longmeadow, Mass. She will be sorely missed. Our condolences are sent to her family. • Correspondent John Gale reports: Phil Backup now in Redmond, Ore. (which he says is considered high desert country), reports that he and Ruth enjoyed skiing until last winter (Phil’s 90th year), but now golf is their main outdoor activity, which he says keeps them humble. They spend most of their time traveling to visit family and friends—Ruth’s family lives in Alaska and their three daughters live in Vermont, California, and Colorado. They are proud of their three grandchildren, all of whom are doing well in college. Phil is looking forward to reunion and spending time with Stu Walker and their Vermont family on that trip. • Bud Nims relates that while at work in the automotive department at Wal-Mart in late August he tripped over an out-of-place cable and fell, fracturing his shoulder and severely bruising one hip. In the hospital, cellulitis complicated his recovery. Following a stay in the rehab unit, he finally got home in early October, where he found 914 e-mails to deal with. • With regret, we report the death of Ralph deCastro on August 29, 2012, in Florida. You may recall that Ralph, who grew up in Paris, left Middlebury in 1942 to enlist in the Army Air Corps, and ferried troops and cargo from India “over the hump” of the Himalayas to China, earning a Presidential Citation as well as several other awards. Following the war, he flew for South American airlines as well as for Eastern Airlines, and also managed his own photography business. • We have received word of the death in October of Jim, Mandyl Sanborn Kriebel’s widower, at Kendal in Hanover, N.H., where he and Mandy had lived for many years. • We hope to see you at reunion, June 7–9.
—Class Correspondents: Dr. John S. Gale (jlgale22@comcast.net), 24 Beach Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930; Jean Jordan Sheild (sheildfamily@gmail.com), 440 Wilnoquah Rd., Monona, WI 53716.

44 We would love to hear from our classmates!
—Class Correspondents: Ruth Wheaton Evans (rwevw@verizon.net), 80 Salisbury St., Unit 603, Worcester, MA 01609; Elizabeth Ring Hemesford (eliz. bet@earthlink.net), 397 Old Sherman Hill Rd., Woodbury, CT 06798.

45 Greetings from Peterborough, N.H. Here are some gleanings from Christmas mail. Elaine King Dandh wrote the longest Christmas letter from the Texas/Mexico border and enjoys visits of family and friends traveling far and wide, as well as former students. • Harlan and Alice Southworth Twible are no longer traveling, as indeed I am not, or singing in choirs. Challenges continue in different forms. • Marian Bailey Allen sent a snowboard featuring a National Geographic Christmas tree, but the mountain setting reminds me of our Green Mountains and Frost’s cabin near Bread Loaf. Her family lives nearby in Florida so for these years she and Bob prefer SUN rather than SNOW. • Ted Kelly sent a photo of his “clan” and still touts the slogan “maker of fine cigar ashes since 1945.” His new address is 3 Orchard Lane, Bath, ME 04530. • Dick McCrudden phoned Dottie Laux O’Brien to chat and she reports that he is no longer skiing because he ruined his knees with climbing all those mountains. Some of us know he was also in the 10th Mountain Division. • Ed Fancher, now retired, sent news of his interesting life as a psychologist/psychoanalyst, living in New York City. He founded the New York School for Psychoanalytic Psychotherapy and Psychoanalysis and has been its president for its entire 34 years, continuing for the present. In December the school sponsored a party to honor him. He was also the publisher for 19 years of the Village Voice, beginning in 1955, with Daniel Wolf and Norman Mailer. He had only one term at Middlebury before entering the Army in January 1943, serving with the 10th Mountain Division. He has been married for 43 years to Vivian Kramer Fancher, a writer, and they have a son, Bruce, and a daughter, Emily. • I’m sorry to report that Ray Walch died on October 21 in Palm City, Fla. A math teacher at all levels and a writer of textbooks, a tournament level chess player, and an Army Air Force veteran, he is valued by us as an energetic recent class correspondent. I remember that he also was a member of the Black Panthers, playing the trumpet for dances in old McCullough gym. We send condolences to his wife of 62 years, Marion, and their family. • Jessie Woodwell Bush writes, “In September Arch and I had a great time attending a wonderful reunion of my Woodwell family, about 30 people in all. On October 10 we moved from our home of 10 years to an apartment in an independent living facility in the same area—a move that turned out to be very fortuitous. On October 25 I fell and broke my hip. It could have been far worse and I returned home after four days in the hospital and 21 days in rehab. Meals, laundry, and cleaning are provided here so we’re enjoying an easier life in a very comfortable, spacious apartment with many friends nearby. Our new address is 265 Courtyard Blvd., No. 104, Sun City Center, FL 33573.” • We received word of the deaths of two classmates, Agnes Fink Richardson on November 20 in Longmeadow, Mass., and Elizabeth Jones Glover on November 27 in Millbury, Mass. Their obituaries will appear at a later date. • Let’s keep in touch. “Mew”
—Class Correspondent: Mary Elizabeth Wisotzkey McClellan (maryj212@comcast.net), 124 RiverMead Rd., Peterborough, NH 03458.

46 In the winter issue I told you of the death of Connie Smith Carpenter but did not have any other news. I thought you might like to know what a remarkable woman Connie was. She was the first woman president of the College Street Congregational Church in Burlington, Vt. She was a supporter of the Lund Home, a family support agency, for decades, serving as chair of the board of directors. She served on many boards, including the Flynn Theater, the United Way of Chittenden County, and HomeShare. She was also a supporter of the Vermont Symphony and the medical center and was a driver for Meals on Wheels. She
In September 1939, so the story goes, a group of Middlebury College students en route to a fraternity convention in Nebraska were delayed by a flat tire. With nothing more than an empty pie plate and an open cornfield, the sport of Frisbee tossing was born. Hour ghostly the Wrenly Sllorin of the World, Columbus had no understanding of what he was looking at. The East Indies, at last!...nor the incalculable enormity of impact his discovery would have on the course of human history.

Similarly, Bob "Hawk" Gale, upon his sighting of a discarded pie tin lying in the dirt of a Nebraska cornfield, could not have imagined the historic magnitude of the moment and the impact it would have on the course of generations to come.

Once they got back to Middlebury, the game spread fast. Campus air space was filled with pie tins. Pie-tin tossing spread quickly across America. Some years later, Phyllis Cole Deming, inventor of the "Frisbee" Friz, tossing 3 tins at a time.

Eventually, a man named Morrison designed a plastic version that became the ubiquitous "Frisbee" now known worldwide.

Columbus had a day and so does everyone else.

How about a day for Hawk?
must have been a very busy lady, bringing up five children and traveling and playing tennis. Lots of people will miss her. • Barbara Busing Harris reports that she and Ann Curry Munier went to Alumna College in August to study Robert Frost poetry with the wonderful retired English professor, John Elder. She said it was great fun to be at Bread Loaf in the beautiful late summer weather. • Gloria Antolini Keyser continues to treasure the memories of our 69th reunion. It was the last time she had the opportunity to be with her roommate, Phyllis Hewson Evans, who died in August. She feels blessed to have experienced the strong friendship they forged at Middlebury. • In Claryville, N.Y., Kelly Delong Desmond stays busy taking care of a big house and yard with a cabin she rents for six months and two other buildings. During Hurricanes Irene and Lee she was flooded and without power for five days and during Hurricane Sandy her carriage house was badly damaged by a huge tree that fell on the roof, five enormous trees came down in the yard, and she was again without power for five days. She says so many are worse off than she that she hesitates to mention it, but it was hard at 87 and alone to cope. She has taken this as a challenge, an adventure! Her kids are helpful, but they are hours away. I don’t know how the rest of your classmates feel, Kelly, but I think you are incredible! • Lois Brigham Selma spent time in the fall recuperating from her second mastectomy—the first was done in 1998. She stayed two weeks with her son and daughter-in-law before going home. Before her surgery she worked for months to arrange a memorial service with a military salute for her brother, Lyman, in Belvidere, Vt., in the little church and cemetery of their ancestors. Briggie’s granddaughter, Krista, graduated from Suffolk Law School in Boston and is living in Fayetteville, Ark., working for AmeriCorps. (You may recall that Krista had bone cancer and had a leg amputated so this is a great accomplishment.) Granddaughter Nicole is a senior at UNH, majoring in media communications. Those who live in New Hampshire may hear Nicole’s voice doing commercials on the Durham radio station, where she works as an intern and will be employed after graduation. As she should be, Briggie is very proud of both of them. • Barbara Flink Ewels moved September 14 to 202 RiverMead Rd., Peterborough, NH 03458, a nice senior living community 23 miles from her Stoddard home. She had knee replacement surgery in May and found she didn’t have the energy required to continue the almost nine years of living alone in the woods on a lake. She made another big decision to sell her car and not drive anymore. Luckily she can visit her home, which she sold to her daughter and son-in-law. She enjoys RiverMead’s 50-foot pool for swimming laps. • We send our condolences to Phyllis Faber Warren whose husband Tim passed away on December 21, peacefully and painlessly with his family at his side. He had been diagnosed with a progressive blood disorder almost a year ago. He always came to reunions with Phyllis and was a great support when she was a class agent. • Alison Fox sent an e-mail to the College with the sad news that her mother, Natalie Fox, passed away on January 16. Our condolences go out to her and her family. • And two more classmates have left us: Margaret Booker on November 15 and Bette Bertschinger Saul on January 6. Obituaries will appear in future issues. 

Class Correspondent: Janet Shaw Percival (wjpercival46@gmail.com), 9726 SW 195 Circle, Dunnington, FL 34452.

47 Martha “Pat” Harvey Oehler wrote that she could not attend the reunion due to distance and because too much was going on where she lives. She has no grandchildren but her sons Larry and Richard are the light of her life. Larry lives in L.A. and can be with her in a day, should the need arise. Richard is a college professor in Dubai but is on sabbatical in Amherst, Mass., for a few more months. He’s her “computer guy” and was planning to visit her go to Ashland, Ore., for the Shakespeare festival. • Val Williams Burkidg wrote that her broken knee has healed but arthritis has set in both knees making walking a problem. Nonetheless, she walks a mile or so most days but limits it to the neighborhood. Her husband of many years is still alive physically but not mentally. Her son takes care of him as Val is unable to. Having decided that she is no longer a safe driver, she gave up her license and now has to rely on others for rides whenever she needs to go somewhere. It’s not easy for someone used to being independent. She reads a lot, uses the computer, and takes care of their business matters. At the moment her big project is making a list for her sors of things that need to be taken care of when she finally departs this world. I join her in a like endeavor. While some of my friends and younger relatives find that a gloomy thought, I certainly do not. • I received an apology from Fran Swain Moretti for not answering my requests for news soon. However, no apology was in order as she had spent several months caring for her husband who was diagnosed with pancreatic cancer. He died August 31, 2012. They had spent a good many happy years together and were fortunate to celebrate their 67th anniversary last April. She wrote that she was just beginning to pick up the pieces, a task both emotionally and physically exhausting. She would like to feel motivated to do something good and worthwhile. We send our sympathy and encouragement to her. • In answer to a request for news, I received a note from Sandy Bass stating that her husband, Morten Bass, had passed away on August 8, 2012. She remarked that he had always had a great fondness and respect for Middlebury. They had been married 49 years and she found it difficult to convey the news of his death. • On November 7, I rejoiced to receive a telephone call from Dorothy Lindemann Horn, who dwells in the Hurricane Sandy-ravaged state of New Jersey. She was glad to report that on November 6 at 6:30 p.m. the lights came on again. She said they had been well prepared for the hurricane but that it was “darn cold” with that penetrating cold that develops when there has been no heat for an extended length of time. She also remarked that Sandy brought people together and that she had met the most wonderful people. She is in wonderful health, walks a great deal, and goes to the gym. • Victor Springer wrote that all members of his family are doing well. One granddaughter is on a one-year assignment teaching English in Korea. She likes to travel, even by herself, and had been to Japan and Poland on previous trips. The Springer’s have four children, all happily married, and nine grandchildren. These days Victor and wife Ann are “treading carefully” as balance can be a problem. They have been studying at their retirement complex under a skilled balance instructor, who advises them to keep walking as long as possible without benefit of cane or walker. She gives good balance lessons and believes they can improve if “they just keep at it.” It seems to be paying off, as they don’t wobble as much as they used to. They continue to support their home church, their Japanese church, and a number of missionaries whose needs are great. Their mission, TEAM, is a faith mission and requires that all missionaries seek their own support. Victor said this worked for them for their 40 years in Japan and one in Venezuela. • I have been trying to contact Marion Durkee Stillman, but without success. If anyone has any information about her, would you please send it on to me? I would also appreciate anyone sending me information about fellow classmates, for I can then contact them and get their permission to print that news for the rest of you.

Class Correspondent: Jeannette Atkins Loach (wemaloach@comcast.net), 99 Depot Road West, West Harwich, MA 02671.

48 REUNION CLASS Correspondent Elizabeth Bredenberg Ness reports: Once again some of you have taken the time to either write back to Stemmy (Adele Stemmier Taylor) or me, and this time, 1imy (Irmgard Nierhaus Stebbins) joined the team and made some phone calls, which she enjoyed. We all thank you! • Last year Cout and Shirley March Randall cruised to Bermuda on a performing tour with the Choral Society of Portsmouth, N.H., and sang concerts on board and on shore. Oldest grandson Kyle is a Harvard Glee Club member and he directs and sings in the Harvard Madrigals. • After her husband died, Jo Sherman Riebow moved from Florida to Georgia to be near her daughter and family. She also has two sons, seven grandchildren, and six of Bob’s children and grandchildren to enhance her life. • Marguerite “Margot” Stern Pratt writes, “News? Nada—more wrinkles, still driving, not very active, not driving up for the 65th.” (Margot, get on a plane!) • In California, Betty Reynolds Scherfee and husband moved to Sonoma County eight years ago and then on to Santa Rosa in 2009. Sadly her husband died in May 2011. She’s in a senior facility with her schnauzer, who keeps her exercising. She was planning to visit her daughter in Kentucky at Christmas time. • Donna Flatley Moore and husband Ed moved into assisted living in Piqua, Ohio,
last spring. Several weeks later Ed died. We extend condolences to you both, Nona and Betty, and to your families. Our deepest sympathy goes to Whitby Frew as wife Judy Little Frew died last August 26. Judy took her interest in college activities to Woodbury, Conn., where she was very involved in much worthwhile community work. 

Sandy Rosenberg (inspacepro^aol.com), 628 Commons Dr., ness^verizon.net), 412 N. Wayne Ave., #109, Wayne, PA 1908J; 58 Middlebury had no children so we are dependent on friends and the planned and well served by a very pleasant staff (including and find it very congenial. The meals are excellent, well served on but hip surgery as well! For years Carolyn spent her summers at Ocean Park, Maine, but now she’s a year-round resident. Her son keeps her in touch with Midd as he is in food service there. Unfortunately her husband died three years ago. * Corinne Nagle Strianese is still living in the same house in White Plains, N.Y., and has a granddaughter who lives with her in the split-level home and works in Greenwich, Conn. Corinne has a daughter (who lives nearby) and two sons. Her husband died in 2005. * Bart Nourse received an e-mail from M. Terry Thompson, wife of Larry Thompson. She writes, “Larry had a vicious stroke almost 30 years ago (June 1985) that left him unable to speak, with a limited ability to read or write messages, and paralyzed on his right side. He has a brace on his right leg and right wrist, and for many years walked with a cane, but he finally succumbed to age and uses a power chair. Of course, he was forced to retire early (only 57) from the faculty at the Univ. of Hawaii, where he taught linguistics for the preceding 10 years. (He taught at the Univ. of Washington a number of years before moving to Hawaii.) In 1990 we sold our house in Hawaii and settled at the Willamette View Retirement Community in Portland, Ore. It’s one of the oldest in the U.S., and is a nonprofit, stand-alone place—we think it’s remarkable. Larry has been stoic and is motivated to continue living as well as he can. He exercises faithfully every day, works out in the gym at our facility with one of the two trainers several times a week, and swims laps in our pool several days a week. We have meals in our dining room every day and find it very congenial. The meals are excellent, well planned and well served by a very pleasant staff (including some teenagers at their first jobs, which is fun for us). We had no children so we are dependent on friends and the staff here for company.” She said Larry would love to hear from classmates and you can send e-mails to lchomp@earthlink.net. * We hope to see you on campus, June 7–9.

—Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Bredenberg Ness (elizabeth nes@corizon.net), 412 N. Wayne Ave., #109, Wayne, PA 19087; Sandy Rosenblum (inspacepro@asul.com), 628 Commons Dr., Sacramento, CA 95825.

49

Correspondent Dixon Hemphill reports: Bob Whittier was visited by a good friend of ours, Mary Nasmith Means ’46, last October. This is what she had to say about her visit.

“I’d known Bob since we were freshmen at Middlebury in September 1942. In 1947 when Don and I had married and returned to the College for Don to work on his MA in Russian, Bob and wife Sally returned to Midd after his Navy service as a pilot aboard a carrier, allowing him to continue at Midd before going on to finish at MIT. We saw Sally and Bob socially at times until the Whittiers moved to St. Louis, Mo., where he worked for Monsanto Chemical Co. What’s interesting to me, because of the Solar Decathlon housing project here in Washington wherein Middlebury did so fortunately, is that Bob told me he directed a group for Monsanto that featured ‘A House of the Future’ at Disneyland in California. It proved to be a popular exhibit, with over 1 million visitors during its 10-year lifetime, 1957–1967. While visiting Bob in South Hamilton I asked him if we could visit the Indian reservation he had mentioned. He told me Massachusetts has 11 reservation trust properties not to be touched by developers but left in their natural state. We visited Appleton Farms with 1,000 acres, which includes the oldest farm worked continuously since the early 16000. We lunches in famous Rockport with a harbor view that includes the famous red fishing shack, painted by so many American artists. I saw the harbor at Gloucester, different beaches, people clamming and fishing, sand dunes, and even a horse and rider walking down a path to the beach. I also had lots of good seafood—a great visit with an old friend.”

— Correspondent Rachel Adkins Platt reports: Happy news from Deanie (Betty Dean Custer). She is now residing in Vermont and loves being back, even with all the snow. She was married on July 7 of last year to Charlie Cutting ’46, her longtime friend of many years ago, and they are living at Wake Robin, a community near Middlebury. She says it’s a very vibrant community with lots of things to see and do. * I received a lovely phone call from Barbara “Buzz” Myers White. She was busy over the holidays spending time with her two children and families. (Both attended Middlebury, David ’77 and Marilyn ’79.) They always have a great time together and she says she is still snowshoeing and occasionally doing cross country. As she lives on a lake it’s a great place for these two sports when the lake is frozen. She also mentioned that her youngest grandchild graduated from Bates last year. • Thanks to Christmas I did hear from Rachel Stryker Smith, who said that she and Dwight had a fun spring trip last year taking their bikes on the back of their car and racking up 175 miles of bike trails in Florida and Georgia. They also visited friends and family en route and spent four beautiful days in Atlanta at a mini-reunion of Dwight’s college class. They had great plans to go to Croatia and Venice in the fall and had to make a slight change of plans. In mid-July Dwight was trying a brand new LL Bean bike when he lost sight of the path while adjusting the gears and met up with a post at the beginning of the trail. Needless to say this was not kind to his bones and it resulted in a vertical nondisplaced fracture of his pelvis. The bone healed nicely but the sciatic nerve was involved and became very painful. Physical therapy has helped but the weakness in his leg keeps him limping. Cheers for a complete recovery. They enjoy keeping up with their children and grandchildren. • Remember the rest of you don’t need to send Christmas cards. Just jot off a note or e-mail or Facebook posting to me so your fellow classmates can keep up with your doings!

— Class Correspondents: Dixon Hemphill (dixon11926@cox.net), 10910 Old Dr., Fairfax Station, VA 22039; Rachel Adkins Platt (rplatt27@gmail.com), 34 Tobey Brook, Pittsford, NY 14534.

50

Correspondent Corky Elwell reports: I received a wonderful letter from Bernard Friedlander who said receiving the winter magazine reminded him he hadn’t checked in with class notes for awhile. He writes, “Since the last half of 2011 it’s been an intensely busy time with a great many heavy life transitions counterbalanced by periods of high productivity in my continuing work. The high spots: for the last several years I cared for my former wife, Hannah, and mother of our three children in her home here in Madison, Wis. After six months of increasingly serious illnesses, Hannah rejoined her Early American and 19th-century Irish American immigrant ancestors in February 2012. It’s been a heavy chore to help the children close Hannah’s house and make two moves en route to my very pleasant apartment on the west side of Madison. To commemorate the first anniversary of Hannah’s death, her cousin Rebecca, a professional-level genealogist, presented me and the three children with copies of her latest treatise that traced half of Hannah’s lineage back to the earliest times from New England westward to southern Illinois, where Hannah was born. In the 1980s, when Hannah and I visited Ridgeway, Ill. (which proclaims itself to be the ‘Popcorn Capital of America—and the World!’), her cousin Harold let me climb up near two stories and sit in the cab of his newest, enormous farm tractor. That experience, and visiting Hannah’s family’s ancient gravestones across Pennsylvania, Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana, and Illinois, gave me a new respect for the struggles and achievements of the pioneers.” Bernard also enclosed, with his letter, some abstracts from presentations he has given and an essay entitled “On Consciousness.” He adds, “I have been blessed with good health and superb doctoring for the unavoidable complications of being nearly 86. I don’t expect to last forever, but my mind is still functioning reasonably and I hope to keep up my efforts as long as I can to add some new light on old problems in understanding human behavior.” • Sally Peak Nelson has decided to step down as class correspondent. We thank her for taking on the job the past few years! Virginia Orrall Albert has agreed to take over for Sally and has been busy gathering news for the summer issue. You can contact her or Corky at the addresses below.

— Class Correspondents: Virginia Orrall Albert (alamb1958@ asul.com), 660 Woodbridge Pkwy., Apt. 1728, Wylie, TX 75098; Corwin Elwell, 219 Harris Ave., Brattleboro, VT 05301 (802.254.6851).
We hope everyone has recovered from Superstorm Sandy and is now enjoying lovely spring weather. I (Lee) had a wonderful conversation with Willard Jackson and learned that after waiting eight years for a permit, construction has finally started on the inn he is building on the coast in California. It’s located about 30 minutes north of Mendocino, or about 150 miles north of San Francisco. On a working ranch in a beautiful area with ocean view, it covers about 2,000 acres, with 15 miles of trails through rangelands and redwoods. It’s to be designed as a vacation spot where people will spend a week or two (or more!) and also as a lovely spot for weddings, conferences, or small events. Willard hopes it will be ready in about two years, and he will keep us informed on the progress and let us know when he is ready to take reservations. Best of luck, Willard, it sounds very inviting! I’m thinking vacation 2014! • Jack Guetens wrote that he suffered a stroke in December 2010 but is getting along reasonably well with limited mobility. He sold his condo and is living with his son in Cheshire, Conn. He admits he’s a dinosaur in this age of technology. He wrote a real letter, with pen and paper! • Roland Coates is excited to report that his grandson, Alex Lynch, taught a winter term class in sign language at Middlebury this past January. Alex has been deaf since birth, but even so he graduated magna cum laude from Northeastern University, has a master’s degree from Arizona State, and has been teaching at UVM. They are rightfully proud of his success in dealing so well with his challenge.

52

Correspondent Barbara Cummiskey Villet reports: Just before leaving to join us for reunion, Paula Loughran Zahniser was struck down by a sudden illness, which led to an emergency surgery. It was a case of touch and go and too close to go, but the surgery to remove an intestinal blockage saved her life. Nine days in the hospital and 63 more of recovery followed and she is well on the mend now. Her one major complaint, after all this, is that she was forced to give up tap dancing by a burst Baker’s cyst on her knee before this occurred. Meantime, the craziness of the event has meant long visits from her three daughters, one of whom has her own storied career evaluating private investment opportunities in countries like Afghanistan and Pakistan. • My pal Joyce Rohr also sent word. Joyce, albeit reluctantly, is still involved with her music business (placing soloists in concert halls mostly in Scandinavia) together with traveling to wonderfully exotic places with “The Great Dane,” as she has three kids refer to her husband. “We returned to Copenhagen (where we live) from extraordinary sites in Istanbul, Ephesus, and Athens. Music for me, 3,500 year-old megaliths on the island of Gozo for Olbert, the archaeologist. A remarkable sight/site.” • Joyce Greene Wilson, who made it to reunion at the behest of Ann McAdow Jenkins, also led me down memory lane into a rich and complex terrain. As a French major, she had done some published work on teaching a foreign language, which she would use herself in the ’70s in working with Southeast Asian refugees. After volunteering to teach “oral English” to a group of refugees, her successes led to her being asked to contribute to a speck developed by the UN for a new program based on teaching oral English to thousands of refugees in UN camps being developed in Southeast Asia. She was soon appointed director of the program in the Philippines, with a staff of administrators and teachers in the hundreds, assisting over 150,000 individuals who passed through those camps in the ’70s into new lives. When that work was completed, Joyce “retired” to take a new job as an academic adviser at Linfield College in Oregon. She is another one who attributes her good health at 82 to a full agenda, full time. Presently, she is also volunteering with Meals on Wheels and with church-sponsored efforts to help the home-
Class Acts

less. Correspondent Mary Halsted Francoeur reports: Mary-Lou McLeod Aagaard is as active as ever with the League of Women Voters. She is currently chairman of her chapter's participation in an investigation of the Illinois pension system. It's a challenging and endless task that has prevented us from having our periodic lunches together. I did have lunch with Barbara Osborne Lyon. She and husband Joe are ardent golfers. They are also still employed, sharing a starter job at the local golf club. If you stretch it a bit, you might be able to call them professionals. They have four children and seven grandchildren. The big news was that their grandson, Charlie Lyon, plays goalkeeper on the Marquette Univ. soccer team and played in a game in Philadelphia that was featured on CBSN. Priscilla Norman Forschler emailed me the day her granddaughter, Emily Hahn, gave birth to her first great-grandchild, Susanna. Priscilla's son is the proud grandfather. Please let us know if any of you are great-grandparents. We're sorry to report that Carol Witham Brewer died on January 15. The class sends its sympathy to her family. Correspondent Chuck Ratte reports: It's been a few months since our 60th but I want to say it was fun to see guys like Bill Trask still running around organizing things. And to chat with Ed McAleer, Bill Kirby, Bob Martin, and on the distaff side, Barb Lyon and husband Joe. Joe grew up in Brattleboro with Steve Baker and me. I also had a nice chat with George Cheney. I learned that he graduated from Vermont Academy, which is across the street from my home in Saxtons River. I had e-mails from Hank Draghi and Clay Butzer indicating they were very fortunate indeed to find their dwellings on the Jersey Shore (Avalon) had survived the devastation of Hurricane Sandy. Don Beck wrote a long, informative letter where he first mentioned his deep sadness at the loss of his wife Priscilla (Kay) after a long siege with multiple sclerosis. Don bestowed great praise on her ability to carry on as a wife, mother of three, and professional medical technician. Before her death they were able to travel to all 50 states as well as abroad to England and Scotland. Don has established a student research fund in botany at Middlebury in her honor. He spoke favorably of her educational experience at Middlebury and was pleased to obtain his primary goals, a degree in biology and later a master's. His professional career was spent in R & D with the chemical firm Pfizer. Don remains in touch with Jim Cooley and Chip Archibald. Also Priscilla remained close friends with Lucy Lee Frisbee after graduation and Don remains in contact with the Frisbee family. John Taylor writes that since 1989 he has kept busy with the California State Assoc. of Counties running a computer quiz involving multiple questions related to the state's counties. Over the years the quiz has gained considerable popularity. We'd like to hear more about how the quiz works, John.

—Class Correspondents: Mary Halsted Francoeur (gulliver@ sbglobal.net), 456 Carney Ave., Lake Bluff, IL 60044; Chuck Ratte (cr6781@gmail.com), PO Box 165, Saxtons River, VT 05774, Barbara Cumminsky Villet (villetb@sover.net), 208 Eagleville Rd., Shushan, NY 12885.

53 REUNION CLASS Barbara Watkins Struthers lives in Arizona where she retired 15 years ago. She met her husband in San Francisco and married him in 1956. She tried skiing once as he is a skier and likes to ski in California and Idaho. She says they are very lucky to be healthy still. "We golf, play bridge, and enjoy life." They have four daughters who prefer to be out West; they enjoy Sun Valley. She had a great time at Midd and has fond memories of her years there.

• Peter Lind, who lives in Washington State, attended Midd two years before he joined the Navy Flight Program during the Korean War, which equaled three years of college. After that he went to law school and actually met John Ehrlichman. At Midd he was on the ski team for two years and was a member of Sig Ep. He has a lot of happy memories of the College: "It was a great bunch at Midd!"

• Charlotte "Taryl" Mangelsdorf Holmes and husband John have a bed and breakfast in Hawaii, which is all consuming. She says it's quite a job and they work a lot! But it provides a lot of satisfaction and usually their two rooms are full. As Midd is 6,000 miles away, they do not plan to return for reunion, but they like the idea of sending a letter to the class. (Maybe others of us could do that too)! Taryl has stayed in touch with Carrie Schindler Stout, who's near Boston, and Ann McGinley Ross in Middlebury. She sends a fond "Aloha" to the class and wishes classmates could come stay at the B&B. She says it was a blessing to go to Middlebury! Kimberly Smith of Johns Island, S.C., is a busy realtor. He was planning to go to Egypt for three weeks and in April take a cruise to Thailand, India, and Singapore! Kim met wife Sherry online in September 2006. They met in person the day after Thanksgiving and married in March 2007! Kim returned to Midd for our 52nd reunion and tried to get back for our 50th but had engine trouble with his boat so didn't make it. He has not kept in touch with classmates but enjoyed KDR fraternity at Midd. He sends his greetings to all our classmates!

• Katherine "Katy" Alexander Grimes, who recently moved to 15A Cook Hill Rd., Cheshire, CT 06410, is recovering from back surgery. She uses a walker and says she has trouble recovering from six months. She's in touch with Janet Robertson Frank of Boston, who was with our class one year, and Pat Brown McClearn, Jo Nevins Onacki, and Debbie Ellis McIntire. Katy lives in a retirement home and is co-chair of seven libraries (in seven wings of her 300-unit senior residence). She enjoys her swimming exercise. Happily her sister also lives in the same place and Pat McClearn plans to live there too! Katy has a grandson at Champlain College in Burlington, Vt. She told me they had a wonderful time at Kenyon Arena to watch both the men's and women's hockey teams! Our sympathy is sent to the family.

Lincoln Purber of Southport, Maine, lives about six hours from Midd. He stays in contact with Bob Parker, Roger May, Bill Wagner, and Nana Dean Kennedy and has volunteered to be on the reunion committee planning for June 7-9, when we celebrate 60 years since we graduated! (Who? Us?!) Biffy Darling Sherburne and Clark Alvord are also on the committee. Link hopes everyone will come back and says, "It's always a real pleasure to be back on campus and be with people we were in college with and relive our earlier years!"

—Class Correspondent: Janet Bradley Harris (drbharris$2@ gmail.com), The Meridian, #546, 545 South Cozna St., Englewood, CO 80113.

54 Peter and Julie Howard Parker wrote that they celebrated Julie's 80th birthday with a family reunion in France and walked about 50 miles for 10 days in Paris. They then walked another 40 on a variant of the Santiago de Compostela trail in Spain. "They paid for all that walking" and collapsed back in peaceful Vermont. Yours truly (Whit) had a truly fabulous experience in November when I flew to Albuquerque where my eldest granddaughter, Kate, who had been working on a CSA farm in Boulder, Utah, since early June, met me and we had a two-week road trip to get her back home to Massachusetts for Thanksgiving. What a joy to spend so much quality time with a very intelligent, curious, kind, and adventuresome 20-year-old! We stopped at places along the way which appealed to both of us—Santa Fe, Taos, Clinton Library, Civil Rights Museum in Memphis, Country Music Museum, the Grand Ole Opry at the Ryman, and Asheville, N.C. We are lots of chiles and barbecue, listened to a super book on tape and her kind of music, and cemented a bond that has existed since I took care of her when she was a premie. If you ever have a chance to do this (even for a few days) with one of your grands, jump at the opportunity! Hugh Marlow '57 sent the information that Peter Cooney returned to campus to drop a ceremonial puck at a men's hockey game this winter. Coach Beaney had a Midd game shirt with his number and name on it. Pete's son had set it up. Pete was delighted and very happy.

• Katherine Daniels '84 sent the sad news that her father, Wayne Daniels, passed away on December 1 in Denver, Colo. He graduated from Kimball Union Academy in 1950 and at Midd he was in Theta Chi and a geography/geology major. With training during the Korean War, which equaled three years of college, he had engine trouble with his boat so didn't make it. He has not kept in touch with classmates but enjoyed KDR fraternity at Midd. He sends his greetings to all our classmates!

• Monica Donnelly Godwin '81 also sent sad news: Her mother, Christa Von Rumohr Donnelly, passed away on November 21. Monica said many Middlebury friends visited or spoke on the phone with her mother right up until the end, including Mary Halsted Francoeur '52 who visited several times a week. Her mother was delighted that her grandson, Otto
Correspondent Sally Dickerman Brew reports: Gail Howard Flanagan moved to Asbury Methodist Village, a continuing care community, in Gaithersburg, Md., a year ago. They chose it because they have daughters in the area. They really enjoyed their 10 years in Beverly, Mass., but it became quite obvious that it was too much to move nearer to family. Gail thought that Bill had early Alzheimer’s but their new doctor disputes that and puts the cause of his inability to find his way to a minor stroke. They’re glad that they moved because Bill is requiring more care these days. They did spend a good piece of last year traveling. Most exciting was the fulfillment of a bucket-list desire to go to Africa. They went with Elderhostel (Road Scholar now) and traveled in South Africa, with a safari at Kruger and a trip to Victoria Falls. They were also on the road visiting Nashville to see old friends and going to their cabin on Lake Champlain. More recent was an Asbury-sponsored trip to West Virginia to ride trains and hear country music. The week after they moved to Gaithersburg, their 10th grandchild was born so they have been enchanted to watch her growing up day by day. Bill and Gail never lived near grandchildren before and they can be in daily touch with seven now. Gail says she’s really glad that she went to Middlebury. It was just what she needed at that time in her life. • Susan Thomas McKenna left Middlebury to go to Vassar after one semester. Although she was “taken” with Middlebury, the College was not the right fit for her. She did say that her Middlebury roommate, Sally Day, is a nun at Mount Saint Mary’s Abbey in Wrentham, Mass. Susan has not kept in touch with Sally, although it would be interesting to hear of her life as a nun. • After a life of much travel, including a year in Europe, Caroline May Longley and husband John are settled in Maine, not far from Portland. Currently they’re taking time to get rid of “stuff,” which may sound like a familiar refrain to many of us. She lives on 27 acres on Mayberry Hill, which goes down to a lake, in an old farmhouse with barn, built about 1880. Her granddaughter, retired from the Air Force and going to school, lives with them to help maintain their home. John, who owns a hardware store specializing in plumbing and heating, goes to work every day. Carolyn’s days seem to fill up with reading, picking up, and getting ready for the summer. She would certainly welcome any classmate who wishes to stop by—their house sleeps 16! • Betsy Leonard Cooney retired from working 35 years as the secretary ("doing payroll and jack-of-all-trades") to the owner of a large grocery chain in Maine. During the years she was working, Betsy raised her seven children as a single mother. She was divorced from Peter Cooney ’54, who was a big hockey and baseball player at Middlebury. Betsy now has 10 grandchildren and four great-grandchildren, many of them living in Massachusetts. She lives with her son and his family in a remodeled mother-in-law unit. Four days a week she plays cribbage at a senior center, a card game she learned while living in the Château for three years. Betsy loved every minute at Middlebury and reads Middlebury Magazine avidly. This winter three of her children took their father to Middlebury for the weekend so he could drop the puck at a hockey game. They reported after the weekend that they had no idea how beautiful Middlebury was and wished they might have gone there. One of Betsy’s current activities is knitting shawls and hats to be given away as well as mittens for an Indian reservation nearby. • Gretchen Rath Doolittle writes, "Middlebury has affected my life since I married a classmate and I’m still in contact with several classmates on a very regular basis. These friendships are the most important things I have as a result of Middlebury. I also was able to teach school for well over 30 years using skills I developed there." Gretchen is now retired and works on the Friends Committee in her local library. She is also on the board of an organization called Prime Time House. This is a group that helps recovering mental patients return to a normal life, helping them find proper housing, get job training, and find jobs. Gretchen and Jerry have five sons and 12 grandchildren, ages 26 to 5. They have one doctor, two lawyers, one engineer, and one photographer and one son went to Middlebury. One of the Doolittles’ main interests is watching the Univ. of Iowa women’s basketball on TV. One of their grandchildren, a sophomore who is 6’4”, plays on the team. Next year, her little 6’3” sister will play basketball for the Univ. of Minnesota at Duluth. Jerry bakes sourdough bread, writes, and maintains a blog, which takes most of his time at the moment. • The Class of ’55 once again had a large showing at Alumni College. One special event was the dedication of the Appalachian chair we told you about in the fall issue in memory of Judy Kirby Bock and Paul Bock ’52. Frank Punderson gathered us around the chair and many of us had words to say remembering Judy, Judy and Paul’s son Sam Bock ’81, with his wife and son, who were part of the gathering. Judy’s brother, Pete Kirby, and several of his Dartmouth classmates joined us. Judy and Paul’s nephew, Les Streeter Jr., also came from Montreal. • Les Streeterjr., also came from Montreal. • Les Streeterjr., also came from Montreal. • Les Streeterjr., also came from Montreal. • Another Vermont, Charlie Robinson, wrote, “Heather ’57 and I have made the long move from one side of the Middlebury campus to the other—about 1.5 miles. We are now in a beautiful apartment at Eastview and loving it. We still have close access to all the offerings that the College makes available to alums plus all the advantages of a retirement community with an increasing number of alums moving in. There are still some openings, so come see us and look around.” • Responding to our request for stories on Hurricane Sandy, Meredith Parsons Salisbury sent this account: “We didn’t have much of a problem with Sandy here in Boston, just one hour without electricity and some water in the basement, but we had to go down to Manhattan to rescue some French friends who had been in the city all during Sandy and were evacuated from their hotel to one near Penn Station. Luckily by using the interstates as much as possible we were able to get into Manhattan and down the west side to 34th Street to pick them up. What a terrible mess it was. That’s right where we used to live when the kids were small.” Their main news was that they headed back to Paris in January for another eight months. “We had such a great time, made so many new friends, both French and American, and enjoyed the sensation of being part of French life so much that we couldn’t resist another long stay. This time we’re on the Right Bank across from the Bourse (stock exchange) and Les Halles.” • We have known that Peg Straus Paterno has given her love, time, and energies to those in need around the world. Here’s how she has accomplished that in Haiti. “Our church has a sister parish in Port au Prince. Lou and I were the first from our parish to go to Haiti 16 years ago. We visited projects that the Norwich Diocese supported—orphanages, schools, hospitals, and a feeding program. When we got home it was our job to get others to go down. Over the years it evolved into helping to build a church and sending funds for benches, musical instruments, choir robes, etc. After that, the real need was education, and our parish started funding scholarships. When we visit Haiti we are a liaison. We bring gifts like school supplies, soccer balls, socks, and toothpaste and toys for the kids. Our trips now are mainly to show them we are real people who care about them. On earlier trips we did more hands-on activities, like giving body rubs to the dying and holding babies that had little cuddle time.” She recently returned from another visit there. She describes, “We spent time with our sister parish in Cité Militaire. Mass there is an event to really celebrate with enthusiastic musicians and choir. Father introduced us by name and told the parishioners that the water project was paid for. Our students sang and danced for us, and one gave me a little
ClassActs

doll she had decorated with a bright green ribbon. Several others gave us thank you letters and a handmade bracelet. As the 'senior' member of the group, I was given special care. Two of the girls wanted us to meet their parents, so we walked through the neighborhood to see them. It was quite an experience to walk over the broken street with garbage and sewage, only to enter their very clean homes. In spite of the desperate circumstances they face, everyone was so friendly and smiled as we greeted them with Bonjour. There are no words to describe what we saw and felt. • And this from Rollie and Bev Watkins Schopp: "No exciting news from here, which I guess is always good! The whole family gets together a couple times during the holidays so that was a great time for us with 16 grandchildren and assorted friends!" • Jack McDermott is in his 41st year of teaching—37th at Loyola (L.A.). Law School where he is the senior member of the faculty, both in terms of age and tenure. His youngest daughter, Mei Li, graduated from Orange Lutheran High School summa cum laude (smart mom!); she attends Williams and is majoring in chemistry (like her dad did at Midd). His grandchildren graduated from Loyola-Chicago and Univ. of Redlands last spring. His grandson played "summer ball" with the Keene New Hampshire Swats in the New England College Baseball League. • Class Correspondents: Dick Powell (repowell@comcast.net), 13518 Lyon Ridge Ln., Gainesville, VA 20155; Judy Phinney Stearns (judystearns@att.net), 53 Carriage Dr., Glastonbury, CT 06033.

57 Classmates report news from all quarters of the world. From Florida comes news from John Cluett: "I have recently moved from Versailles, Ky., to The Villages, Fla., with wife Mary, and it is truly 'Disneyland for adults.' I'm still in good health and I have two children, five grandchildren, and one great-grandchild on the way. If you're down this way, give us a call. Bring your clubs. We have over 500 holes of golf! • Pat Trish Kane checks in from Texas with news that she enjoyed a visit with Barb Zimmerman Dennis while visiting beautiful Virginia last fall. The two roommates may be older but still share a sense of humor, Pat says. • Frankie Hall has moved "north" to Annapolis, Md. I selected Ginger Cove, an award-winning retirement community on the water. The independent living residents are an active group, and there are great facilities for fitness and swimming, as well as space for the numerous clubs here. Martha Johnson Woolridge lives here, and through her I have now met loads of people. And, importantly, my sister Susan lives just a few miles away.” New contact information is hall_frances@comcast.net. Frankie welcomes visitors at 2303 River Crescent Drive, Annapolis, MD 21401. Telephone: 410.266.8309. • The annual New Hampshire reunion brought classmates from all over New England to the home of Murray and Julie French Campbell in Bristol, overlooking Newfound Lake. Attending were Broadus and Betsy Mathewson Bailey, Peter and Gail Parsell Beckett, Mary Ellen Bushnell, Bob '51 and Adrienne Littlewood DeLaney, Sylvia Grisswold Dow, Pat Judah Palmer, Wayne and Pam Clark Reilly, and Charlie '56 and Heather Hamilton Robinson. The day was magnificent, the view from the porch spectacular, and the food delicious. • Reporting from Sharon, N.H., Mary Ellen Bushnell says that after eight years as town clerk, she is now happy as deputy clerk. This means more free time while remaining current on residents and their dogs. "Animals occupy much of my time as I continue to volunteer in the therapeutic riding program at Touchstone Farm in Temple, N.H., and have a thriving animal-sitting business (alpacas, horses, donkeys, cats, dogs, chickens, and parrots—so far). Two choruses and two handbell choirs keep me in music. Yoga and clean air keep me calm and healthy. Sometimes this year I will open a low-key B&B in my downstairs apartment." • Pam and Wayne Reilly explored a new part of France, from Toulouse to Normandy. They stayed in nifty small hotels and visited famous places, such as the Lascaux Caves with artwork 17,000 years old, the Bayeux Tapestry, which chronicled William the Conqueror's trip to England in 1066, and of course, the D-Day beaches in Normandy. They also stopped at Monet's home and gardens in Giverny. • Heather Robinson writes, "Our new home is 100 Eastview Terrace, Unit 301, Middlebury VT 05753. We have a lovely apartment in the Inn, the main building, and have several neighbors with Middlebury connections." • Amy Gleason sent the sad news that her mother, Alexandrine Post Koontz, passed away on December 27. She writes, "My mom's time at Middlebury was very important to her and the friends she made there were among the best she had throughout her life. She remained close to many of them right up to the end." • Class Correspondents: Gail Bliss Allen (gballen@comcast.net), Emeritus at Steel Lake, 11200 2nd Ave. S, Federal Way, WA 98003; Barclay Johnson (johnsonbarley@optonline.net), 319 Thomaston Rd., Apt. 65, Watertown, CT 06795.

58 REUNION CLASS A surprised but highly deserving Linda Durfee Dean was honored with the 2012 Alumni Class Agent Award at last September's Alumni Leadership Conference at Bread Loaf, receiving an enthusiastic ovation from the several hundred alumni present, including delighted classmates Erik Bennewith, Betsy Chalmers, Russ Christensen, Mary Roemmele Crowley, Stephanie Eaton, Gerry Godsoe, Betsy Heath Gleason, Elaine Humme, Dick Johnson, Dottie Bigelow Neuberger, and Sonny Wilder. • Erik "Hoot" Bennewith remarked, "It was fun to be at Bread Loaf at the Alumni Leadership Conference with 11 others from our class of '58 and reliving the good times of our four years at Middlebury." • Bob Corliss e-mails, "I was able to retire early as VP of individual systems for MONY in 1989. I left the North Country (Syracuse, N.Y.) for the warmth and sunshine of Rainbow Springs near Ocala, Fla. I played a lot of golf for four years until last October when the shoulder gave in—I finally have begun looking to get it repaired and venture on the links once again. Wife Tippy and I have done a fair amount of traveling, with river cruises being among our favorites. Hope to see you all at our 57th, if we can avoid conflicts with our grandsons' graduations." • Stephanie Eaton, having stepped down as a representative in the New Hampshire General Court at the end of last year, writes, "So for the past 40 years, I would take a job on for two or three years, get the hang of it, and then look around to try something else, including teaching an 85-year-old to swim (as her doctor had prescribed for her). I finally landed with the state of New Hampshire about 15 years ago and started developing New Hampshire Health Screening for Seniors." Steph's sense of humor obviously remains intact, as she adds, "We showed a short film in northern New Hampshire at a screening site. A dear little white-haired lady said to me, after she'd watched our film, 'Symptoms for Prostate Cancer,' 'liked it, liked your porno film!' I still smile broadly in her honor." • This letter from Gerry Godsoe brings us up to date on his doings since Midd: "How many people do you know who retired to their parents' retirement home? At least one, if you remember me. Fast forward. I'm a singleton—and only child. When I finally got through Midd and got a paying job in USAF flight training, my dad retired. BOOM! He and my mom traded New York suburbia for it in 2010. The intervening years? I did plenty of both dumb and smart things. Way up on the 'smart scale' was abandoning my corporate-America career to become a fourth grade teacher at age 35. But #1 was proposing in 1967 to a lovely and charming Iowa farmer's daughter. Over the years that union resulted in a daughter and son, and five little grandchildren. These folks live close enough so that we visit each other several times a year, but far enough so that Marilyn and I are not recruited as career babysitters. My goals for the future? First, to extend my pleasant present as long as possible. Second, to be able to dance with each of my grandchildren at their respective weddings." • We received the sad news that Leonard Colt passed away on September 26. "It was a happy life lived with his wife Marilyn, two children, and several grandchildren!" • Bob Corliss reports that his grandson, John, who is a senior member of the faculty, both in terms of age and tenure. His youngest daughter, Mei Li, graduated from Orange Lutheran High School summa cum laude (smart mom!); she attends Williams and is majoring in chemistry (like her dad did at Midd). His grandchildren graduated from Loyola-Chicago and Univ. of Redlands last spring. His grandson played "summer ball" with the Keene New Hampshire Swats in the New England College Baseball League.

For the class news. I think he was hoping that the many of them right up until the end." • Bob Corliss reports that his grandson, John, who is a senior member of the faculty, both in terms of age and tenure. His youngest daughter, Mei Li, graduated from Orange Lutheran High School summa cum laude (smart mom!); she attends Williams and is majoring in chemistry (like her dad did at Midd). His grandchildren graduated from Loyola-Chicago and Univ. of Redlands last spring. His grandson played "summer ball" with the Keene New Hampshire Swats in the New England College Baseball League.
starters, I'm still working part time as a psychotherapist from my home. I love my work empowering women who have been traumatized as children. I've been in private practice since 1988 and, as you know, there is no recession in the therapy business. In August I visited Midd with my granddaughter, Erin Sanders (56). She participated in the field hockey clinic and gave Middlebury a 'look see.' SHE LOVED IT! She's interested in biology and environmental studies. My other two teenage grandchildren are already in college. Ryan, Erin's brother, is a freshman football player for Lafayette College in Easton, Pa., near me. I get to go to his home games. Emma is a freshman at Ringling College in Sarasota, Fla., as a computer animation major! Emma is adopted from China, and I went to China with her mother to get her as a baby and also took her back to China with 20 other American parents and their Chinese children when they were 10. We toured for 17 days. The MOST EXCITING travel experiences of my life, so far! • We hope to see you on campus for reunion, June 7–9.

—Class Correspondents: Mary Roemmels Crowley (artandmarycrowley@comcast.net), 7 Hill Pond Rd., Rutland, VT 05701; Sonny Wilder (wilders33@gmail.com), 211 Hillcrest Rd., Needham, MA 02492.

59

The youngster of our class, Stephen Cohen, has retired to Naples, Fla., where "every day is a Saturday." Although he has not reached 75 years of age nor 50 years of married life, he did accomplish every golfer's fantasy, a hole-in-one. Steve is counseling people facing end-of-life issues. • Kayaking in a fjord was a highlight of Alice Britain Griffin's spring cruise in northern Europe, from Reykjavik to various ports. Earlier she cruised in the British Isles with longtime friend Liz O'Donnell Wallace 57. The movie Lincoln reminded Alice that in college "Doc" Cook had praised Ulysses S. Grant's military ability. • Anne Knirsch says, "I was absolutely shocked about Hatsy. Her yearly Christmas card was always the first one I got! I am not playing tennis anymore; I miss it more than you can imagine, but my back can't take it. It hasn't stopped me from working part time at my racquet club, though, and keeping connected with some great people!" Sue has grandchildren at Bucknell and at Claremont-McKenna in Calif., "known as the 'Middlebury of the West!'" • Anne Weston McGowan writes, "Jim and I have been enjoying the new Middlebury Magazine, and the MiddNews on e-mail provides a great way for us to proudly share news with other friends outside the Midd circle. Well done." • Gail Meeson Elker enjoys her adopted, 75-pound collie, Beau, who became great friends with Misha, their 18-year-old cat. "Misha has gone to kitty heaven now, but Beau shares the sofa with Brad and me." • From Dorrie Landry Kehoe, whose husband Bill died on October 22: "Bill taught English at Middlebury during our sophomore year. Some may remember him from either English 10 or English 11. He had graduated from Dartmouth, Class of 35, and had received an MA in English from Yale in '56. In the year before he knew he would be drafted, he took a temporary position at Middlebury for the '56-'57 academic year. I certainly didn't know him then at all, but it is an interesting coincidence.

—Class Correspondents: Lucy Paine Kezar (lucypainekezar@myfairpoint.net), 134 Main St., Kingston, NH 03848; Andy Montgomery (jayanady@aol.com), 8910 Halloway Rd., Eden Prairie, MN 55347.

60

Steve Young, founder in 1977 of the Center for Northern Studies in Wolcott, Vt., is working on a book, Ice Age and Agriculture in the Northern United States. He has become a leading international authority on paleo-
ecology, the study of how plants and animals have recovered from the last disastrous episode of climate change in ice ages 10,000 to 14,000 years ago. • Cal Schmeichel’s grandson, Timothy Crocker, is in the class of Middlebury freshman this year. Eight members of the Schmeichel family, spanning four generations, have attended Midd. • Sally Giguerre Giglio wrote that she and Dick love their fall and winter time in Naples, Fla., where she discovered that her Midd roommate Nona Lyons Livingston and husband Dudley ’59 live six miles away. They had a fantastic Thanksgiving dinner with them. Nona outdid herself, despite recently having shoulder replacement surgery. The Giglios’ main hangout is still Amherst, where they enjoy golf, skiing, theater, concerts, and travel. • Louisa Potts Salmon reported that 2012 was a year of milestones: Jim’s 80th birthday, their 47th wedding anniversary, 33 years in Erie, Pa., and in the same church. Potty was honored for delivering Meals on Wheels for 35 years. Costa Rica was their big travel destination last winter—great scenery, music, and food. Jim made her go on a zip line through the jungle. Their five grandchildren are thriving. • When Betty and Pieter Schiller moved “full time” to Chatham, Mass., they quickly found themselves caught up in activities there. Chatham is a summer resort and a retirement community all in one. One of Pieter’s principal activities is a start-up museum and education organization built around the history of wireless communications (think Marconi and saving passengers from the Titanic). The museum has been open for three summers. The education program is bringing engineering coursework to the public schools on Cape Cod. • Last fall Amy and Mike Robinson traveled through southwestern Wisconsin and parts of Iowa. They attended the biennial Monroe Cheese Festival, a big “doing” in southern Wisconsin. Also, they spent several days observing and photographing the famous painted quilt designs on many of the beautiful barns (to add to Amy’s barn photo albums), hiking through some beautiful conservation areas, and cruising on the Mississippi. Mike volunteers for two conservation groups and takes courses at one of several colleges in the area that have “Learning in Retirement” classes on a host of varied subjects (without Pre-A’s or finals). He also has been our class agent forever. Thank you, Mike. • Mike keeps in touch with Dick Wilkinson, who had surgery last summer, which precluded his taking the long drive to Vermont for the Alumni Leadership Conference. • Betsy Cilley Goekke did make it to ALC. Betsy has been an alumni admissions interviewer practically since graduation. She continues her volunteering, especially at the Saugus (Mass.) Iron Works National Historic Site. • In June Nancy Hill Griswold hosted a get-together for the roommates who shared an apartment at 104 Beacon Street in Boston after graduation. When someone moved or got married another moved in. Nancy, Pat Watrous Messer, Loey Boon Hill, Geni Cannon Burnham, Nancy Mumford Mulvey, and Judy Dickerman Blodgett had a lively reunion. • Breck and Sue Hibbert Lardner had lunch in Providence with Gretchen Augat Reilly and Nancy Phillips. This was after a joyous Homecoming Weekend at Bread Loaf celebrating the Dissipated Eight’s 60th reunion. They were joined by Bob ’59 and Polly Philbrick Ray and Dave and Sue Goodwin Hopkins. Breck said that over 90 D-8s returned and it was fun to hear the many different groups. • Our sympathy goes to Marian Vaughan Strong, whose husband Bob passed away last summer. We are sorry to report the death of Phillip Caruso on November 10. Phil was a staunch supporter of Middlebury, and was a history major and president of PKT. He was a four-year member of the Science and Newman clubs, participated in intramural sports and in the Young Republicans. His formal obituary will appear in a future issue of the magazine. • Jean Seeler-Gifford has moved to Eastview in Middlebury, the new retirement community next to Porter Hospital. Please note her new address below. “Your Xmas notes are being forwarded to me and your news will appear in future columns. There is a period of about three months between column submission and publication.”

—Class Correspondent: Jean Seeler-Gifford (jeandave@ mindspring.com), 100 Eastview Terrace, Apt. 240, Middlebury, VT 05753, Veery Strehkalovsky (veery@ strehkalovskyarchitecture.com), 47 Fearing Rd., Hingham, MA 02043.

61 After 50 years of living in Hawaii, Nancy Peck Moss and husband Art moved to Portland, Ore., into the Mirabella, a continuing care retirement community. The idea was to move near their daughter, who lives in Vancouver, Wash., before health issues necessitated the move. Nancy reports, “Portland is a great city—although with a lot less sunshine than Hawaii! We’re happy in our new location and are learning to use mass transit instead of a car.” In other news, a Honolulu theater produced Nancy’s play, Anna: Love in the Cold War, about the Russian poet Anna Akhmatova. Nancy and Art’s new address is 3550 SW Bond Avenue, Portland, OR 97239 and their e-mail is hawaiimoss@msn.com. • Ralph Stone and his wife continue to enjoy retirement, especially travel. Last year they took their annual trip to NYC for the theater and museums and their annual trip to Lake Tahoe. They also visited Puerto Rico and Central Europe, including Warsaw, Krakow, Auschwitz, Budapest, Vienna, Bratislava, and Prague. A trip to Venice and Florence was planned. Ralph says, “Retirement is good. I highly recommend it.” If there is anyone out there who disagrees I haven’t heard about it. • Jack McEwan was the subject of an article in the Laconia (N.H.) Daily Sun last fall. The author, Adam Drapcho, had purchased some of Jack’s peaches from the local farm stand. As Jack reports, “He showed up in my backyard a couple of days later and we had a nice conversation about fruit and other things (while eating peaches). Adam was an anthropology major who somehow got sidetracked into writing newspaper articles, so I didn’t think there was much of a chance that his article on my fruit trees would even be published.” The article tells about how Jack picked apples during college to earn the money for flying lessons. Jack says, “The orchard where I picked apples while attending Middlebury was called the Wright Orchard. It was located on the middle leg of the six-mile triangle we used to run for skiing and track training. Mr. Wright had a cider press as well, and in 1959 (on my recommendation) KDK purchased a 55-gallon keg of cider from the Wright Orchard and put it in the cellar to harden. Unfortunately, we didn’t know what we were doing and it didn’t turn out very well, but we tried. Memories of days long gone by.” Jack’s flying lessons paid off and he continued on to a long career as an airline pilot. He and his wife continue to tend their orchards in Meredith, N.H. • Bruce Johnstone, formerly the owner of Central Supply in Lebanon, N.H., has accepted a new challenge with the Grafton County Economic Development Council, promoting new job opportunities in New Hampshire’s Upper Valley. His new e-mail address is bjohnstone@ graftoncountyedc.org. It’s great that so many of our classmates can’t seem to stay retired! • I am sorry to report that Josephine Lenfestey passed away on January 2. An obituary will appear in a future issue. • People in our class and surrounding classes are anxious to hear what you’re doing. Don’t wait for an “ask”: send me your news of interest whenever you can. • By the time you read this, your class correspondent will be working with the Chicago Middlebury Posse 2. For the second year I’m the group writing coach during the Posse’s Pre-Collegiate Training Program. What volunteer programs are other classmates involved in? Why not share with us your own experiences with volunteering?

—Class Correspondent: Janet Reed (jreedz800@me.com), 929 W. Foster Ave., #2620, Chicago, IL 60640.

62 Thorny (Anne Thornton Bridges) and Al have moved: “After the fabulous Midd 50th, Al and I found a permanent residence in Wenatchee, Wash., three hours from our one and only grandchild, Maya Bridges (‘17), in Seattle. We are in a condo overlooking the Columbia River, 10 minutes from the local racquet club and half an hour from Mission Ridge Ski Area. After several months of Northwest research, we feel that we have made an excellent choice settling on the sunny side of the Cascades. Our new address is 1601 Maiden Ln., A-102, Wenatchee, WA 98801 and our e-mail is aabridges@gmail.com.” • Alice Couperus Gross says her highlight of 2012 was our 50th reunion, which it probably was for lots of us. She continues to be very active in her local theater, Theatre at the Pond, with a new, enthusiastic, and experienced gentleman at the helm as director, one who understands the limitations of seniors. The Old Hams will open in May. She says that set design will be a challenge as the stage floor is ceramic tile. • John Sinclair writes, “For the past few winters a group of us has gathered...”
to ski at Sunday River, Maine. This year Spencer Jackson, Gordie Eaton, Jim Laird, Pete Swallow '65, Al Lamson '60, and Duke Manley '60 met in March for three days of skiing. We are sorry to report that George “Chuck” Brox passed away on January 1 after a long and courageous battle with cancer. Chuck Gately, who was friends with Chuck for 54 years, writes, "I visited him in Florida two weeks before he passed away. He was optimistic but at 60, and Duke Manley '60 met in March for three days of skiing."

This year Spencer Jackson, Gordie Eaton, Jim Laird, Pete Swallow '65, Al Lamson '60, and Duke Manley '60 met in March for three days of skiing. We are sorry to report that George “Chuck” Brox passed away on January 1 after a long and courageous battle with cancer. Chuck Gately, who was friends with Chuck for 54 years, writes, "I visited him in Florida two weeks before he passed away. He was optimistic but at 60, and Duke Manley '60 met in March for three days of skiing."

G R A D U A T E  S C H O O L S

B R E A D  L O A F  S C H O O L  O F  E N G L I S H

The Georgia Independent School Assoc. recently recognized Loy Brown (MA '92) with a Distinguished Service Award for having dedicated at least 25 years of service to independent schools. He’s a member of the humanities dept. at Athens Academy. • Nichols School in Buffalo, N.Y., announced that William Clough (MA '99) will be the new head of school as of July 1. He is currently at the Berkshire School, where he has worked in various administrative roles since 2004. • Another new head of school is Erin Mayo (MA '00) who was selected to lead Fryeburg Academy in Fryeburg, Maine, beginning July 1. Currently she is the assistant head of school for academics at the Episcopal School of Dallas. • Somer Salomon (MA '09) recently became a regular contributor to Transpositions, the official blog of the Institute for Theology, Imagination, and the Arts at the Univ. of St. Andrews. She teaches 11th-grade English at a public charter school in Washington, D.C.

F R E N C H  S C H O O L

In the fall, Michigan Supreme Court Justice Marilyn Kelly (MA '62) was named "Woman of the Year" by Michigan Lawyers Weekly. Her 48 years of public service, including her tenure as a justice and chief justice of the Supreme Court, along with many of her key accomplishments, were cited by Lawyers Weekly. • Last summer Susan Schroer (MA '05) married David Ostreicher in Springfield, Ohio. Living with her husband in Cincinnati, she works in product leadership for Nielsen.

G E R M A N  S C H O O L

Joseph Castine (MA '72) sent an update, saying his Middlebury experience enabled him to have a 10-year career as a teacher. He took time out for a year as a Fulbright Exchange teacher in Kempten, Germany, and later spent three years in the U.S. Army as an interrogator (German and Czech linguist) as well as three years in private business. But he returned to teaching, retired, and spent three-and-a-half years traveling around the country in a 17-foot travel trailer. Retiring in Oneonta, N.Y., he began teaching German at Hartwick College in 2009.

I T A L I A N  S C H O O L

Maura Marx (MA '87) was recently selected to be the Institute of Museum and Library Services deputy director of the Office of Library Services. She currently serves as the director of the Digital Public Library of America Secretariat at the Berkman Center of Harvard Univ. and will move to Washington, D.C., to begin her new position in May. • In November Robinson & McElwee announced that Brian Calabrese (MA '10) joined the law firm as an associate. He works in the Charleston, W.V., office in business law development.

JAPANESE SCHOOL

Tobias Maxwell (BS) sent word that his latest book, a collection of poetry entitled Homogamium, was published in January. • Soma (Mowry) Mei Sheng Frazier (92) recently notified her story, “Everyone Is Waiting,” had won first place in Glimmer Train’s literary competition. The piece will appear in the spring 2014 issue of Glimmer Train Stories. In January 2013, publication of her brief essay on literary craft, for Glimmer Train’s 90,000+ opt-in readers, appeared.


David Savignac (BA Language & Civilization–Russian ’66, MA Russian ’69) recently retired as the senior director of lexicography for SDL/Language Weaver, a world leader in the field of language technologies. While at Language Weaver, he specialized in providing machine translation lexicons for less commonly taught languages such as Hausa, Pashto, Dari, Bengali, Estonian, Slovak, Latvian, and Albanian. Five years earlier he retired from U.S. government service at the National Security Agency, at which time he was awarded the National Intelligence Distinguished Service Medal for his work as an internationally recognized expert in Soviet weaponry and for his role as the founder, director, and senior lexicographer at the Center for Applied Machine Translation. “Dr. Dave” was the Institute’s student body president in 1965–66 and taught an accelerated Latin course in his final years at the Institute. In his retirement he will be working on a translation of a medieval chronicle written in the Russian town of Pskov. • Michelle Mitchell (MBA ’95) and husband Jonathan opened their Beverly Hills home in September to MIIIS and Middlebury alumni and friends interested in learning more about the Frontier Market Scouts program. Forty people attended the event, which featured former scouts Ravi Kurani (MBA '11) and Megan Christenson (MBA ’12) describing their experiences working in India and Ecuador, respectively, followed by International Leadership Council member Amit Sharma (MBA ’02, MAIEP ’05), who described the Frontier Fund, a student-run impact investment fund. • Sarah DeMola and Maggie Steingaebler (both MATESOL ’12) spent three and a half months last summer and fall in India, successfully developing and implementing English language learning and teacher training programs at S.K. Univ. as well as at the Ahmedabad Management Assoc. They were also involved in several community outreach programs as a component of their service learning projects. Writing back to their “beloved” TESOL professors, Sarah and Maggie reported, “We have met and developed wonderful relationships with students and faculty alike from the colleges we worked at. We have grown tremendously personally, linguistically, and professionally. We incorporate much of your teachings into our everyday lives and you are all part of our thoughts. Thank you again for everything you have taught us.” The internships Sarah and Maggie undertook were established by MIIIIS alumni Tarana Patel Chatterjee (MATESOL ’01), whose grandparents founded S.K. Univ.

S P A N I S H  S C H O O L

Ernest Lunford (MA '69) coauthored En Otras Palabras, which was published by Georgetown University Press in January. The text provides advanced students of Spanish with an invigorating linguistic workout and serves as an effective introduction to the practice of translation. • Tom Hardin (MA '71), who is retired after a full career of teaching public school in North Carolina, recently self-published a novel, The Kingdom. You can read about it at www.tomhardinbooks.com. • In other book news, Gordon Winn (MA '98) has published My Dream in a Forest Green, which is described as a series of poems. He taught Spanish at the secondary school level for 11 years and also published a Spanish textbook. • Last July, Shari Deragon (MA '94) married Michael Ebert in Rochester, N.Y. She is a Spanish teacher with the Pittsford Central Schools in Rochester and her husband is a network engineer with the Frontier Phone Company.
Class Acts

pledge party. Tish married Jim Flemma a few days after graduation, a marriage that would produce three children and end soon after. It was not easy to be a single mother of three in the '70s, but Tish did it. She found sales positions with New York magazines and then the Herald Tribune. She was a mover and a shaker. She was passionate about her children, the environment, and politics. She was a wonderful cook, hostess, gardener, and a fabulous dancer. But most important to me was her friendship. She was always available and always thinking about brightening other people's lives. Her contributions of ceramics and daffodils to our beach house will be with me always. • Marian Meade Opela sent this news: "There is a beautiful article in the March/April 2013 issue of Adirondack Life about Ken and Helle Thomsen Parker's Butternut Ridge, where they raise animals used in providing therapy for grieving and special needs children. If you'd like to read the article online, go to www.adirondacklifemag.com/blogs/2013/02/25/ farm-aid."

— Class Correspondents: Judy Bosworth Reiss (jbroissreis@ aol.com), 8809 Martical Canyon Dr, Austin, TX 78759; Liza Dunphy Fischer (betsy@brentopolymer.com), 611 Oakland Ave, Toron City, LA 52240; John Sinclair, 482 Woodbury Rd, Springfield, VT 05156.

63 REUNION CLASS Wow! How time flies! In a little more than a month, we will be gathering on campus June 6-9 for our 50th reunion. It certainly is difficult to fathom. Since our graduation, the world has changed considerably and we have individually made many adjustments. The College, too, has morphed since we sped off June 10, 1963, to make our way. Graduates today take on the world with very different skill sets than we left with. Reunion planning has also changed immensely due to technology and the new digital age. By now we have all been afforded occasions to provide bias for the Reunion Yearbook and ideas to be incorporated in the affair. Numerous activities such as golf, tennis, hikes, tours, bird-watching walks, discussion groups, and art workshops are in the works. Come ready for a fun engaging time. In the process of making this happen, a great deal of outreach and mini-gatherings have taken place, yielding a tremendous exchange of information. • Occasionally we stub a toe— to wit: Bonnie and John Bower have moved to Moab, Utah, however it is their son John H. Bower (better known as "Rick") who is the coach of the U.S. Snowboard Half-pipe Team. He and wife Gillian, who also works with the team, are on the European circuit in preparation for the 2014 Winter Olympics in Sochi, Russia. Our John and Bonnie get to dog-sit their son's black Labrador, bike, hike, and explore the Western country. • Priscilla "Kitty" Clapp writes, "I regret that my activity in support of the current political transition in Burma does not leave time to elaborate—more later. " We hope Kitty comes to reunion and will bring us up to date on the changes she has witnessed. • Jane Bachelder Johnson and Susan Washburn Buckley have done yeomen's service publishing our Reunion Yearbook. Jane and husband Pete '62 recently completed a cross-country drive from Oregon to their home in North Carolina in their (circa 1993) Lexus 400 and also celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary. • Russ Gladiex and wife Zenie '64 have also celebrated their 50th with a journey to the Philippines, Australia, and New Zealand. • Heather Bry Wolfe, although retired, still works from time to time as an interpreter for the U.N. and other organizations, sometimes involving travel to Canada. • Stephen Wilterson and wife Kathy were, as a result of Superstorm Sandy, without electricity for nine days in Chatham, N.J., necessitating a retreat to their place on Martha's Vineyard. They also plan to move to Hanover, N.H., soon. Charles Buell, soon to be their neighbor, is planning to get them involved in the Institute for Lifelong Education at Dartmouth. Conversations with other classmates show similar interests so one can expect these sorts of exchanges at reunion. • Julie Haiselkus Walton continues work as a program analyst for the U.S. Department of Health and Human Services—a very different mission from her early years with the CIA in Cambodia, using her Middlebury French language skills. • Sara McPherson Myles recently established a new Middlebury connection when she discovered one of her choirmates in Stow, Mass., once sang with the Midd Mischords. Sara and husband Mark Robinson have a second home on Peaks Island off Portland, Maine, where they particularly enjoy time with their children Kari and Chris and their five grandchildren. • In the course of writing this piece, we looked into recognizing classmates who over the years have provided the glue that has kept us together as a class. Inquiry produced a list of more than 100 volunteers! So, thank you one and all, but special thanks must go to our 50th reunion chairs: Betty Ann Cooper Kane, Meg Holmes Robbins, Chuck Burdick, and Sabin Streeter. • As always, we are in need of news. Contact us via e-mail and/or corner us at reunion. See you there! • A note to classmates unable to join us for the event: special thanks must go to our 50th reunion chairs: Betty Ann Cooper Kane, Meg Holmes Robbins, Chuck Burdick, and Sabin Streeter. • As always, we are in need of news. Contact us via e-mail and/or corner us at reunion. See you there! • A note to classmates unable to join us for the 50th. Jan and Chris would be happy to pass along any thoughts or news you might like to share. Please send it to us by e-mail or by UPS to our addresses below.

— Class Correspondents: Janet Brevoort Allen-Spencer (janallenespencer@gmail.com), 2 Arizona Pl, Huntington Station, NY 11746; Christopher J. White (crnbyrsc@aol.com), 347 Duck Cove Rd, Bucksport, ME 04416.

64 Correspondent Pam Nottage Mueller reports: Last summer brought us visits from classmates Lynne Webster Nachajian and Jane Bowditch Holtz (with Midd spouses in tow!). In addition Lynne and Alex Connelly Huebner met me in Boston for a spring day of grandbaby sitting and stroller pushing. Together for the first time in 40+ years, the three of us caught up on life after Middlebury and Cambridge, where we roomed together for two years after graduation. A long time ago for sure, but the memories are still fresh in our minds. • Writing in December, Jean Blanchette St. Clair shared that 2012 gave her and Joe the opportunity to travel to Switzerland to help celebrate their daughter's 40th birthday, complete with night sledding in the Alps. (I don't think she recommends it.) They also got to visit Turks and Caicos with their son and family as Joe did his annual volunteer veterinary tour. As for this year, another volunteer trip is in order, this time with friends, even as Joe works less and their son takes over the practice. As the bookkeeper in the family, Jean feels the weight at the end of the tax year. "I always feel the need to organize everything so I know where we stand. This is also the same year when I start thinking about spring, planting, and Master Gardening classes. We may be 70—how can that be?—but we have to keep planning for the future." Sounds like a typical New Englander to me. • Wibs McLain and husband Josh have spent the last year connecting with generations of family members, from grandchildren to a 99-year-old uncle. Admitting that she is now retired for good, Wibs spends her time moving between West Berlin, Vt., Chatham, Mass., Oberlin, Ohio, and Chestertown, Md., to visit and help family members and maintain various properties. They are looking forward to Josh's impending retirement in two years or so. "The plan is to make the farm self-sustaining, and in that regard we installed some drain tiles and fenced in an old orchard. And we'll plant some new apple trees this spring and do some more drainage work. So as you can see, it's not really retirement he's talking about, but rather a shift in gears." • Patricia Livingston Herban writes, "In the summer of 2012, we sold our historic bed and breakfast and home in Annapolis, Md., and moved back to our former community of Columbus, Ohio. The impetus was to be close to our son, his wife, and their two children. We have renovated a Craftsman bungalow in historic Worthington, at the northern side of Columbus about five minutes from our home. We can walk to most everything and are delighting in the wonderful community amenities of this location, as well as in the urban renewal and infrastructure growth that have taken place in the 16 years we have been away. The move has been the opportunity for major downsizing, as well as refocusing our lives—all to the good. We are very pleased with the decision and look forward to aging in place in a handicapped-accessible home. Guests are welcome at 120 East Dublin-Granville Rd., Worthington OH 43085. Our phone is 614.505.7498 and e-mail is mtherban@gmail.com. • Correspondent Bob Baskin reports: In 2001 I took early retirement from the federal government. I didn't like it. As a result, I found a position running community development programs for a nonprofit affordable housing developer. But they ran out of money and I went into retirement. I didn't like it. Fortunately, I was asked to become CEO at a progressive political consulting firm. I did that for four years, the company was sold, and I retired. I didn't like it. So on July 1 of last year, I assumed the presidency of a nonprofit organization, the
Peace Alliance, which is working hard to change the way people deal with conflict and violence, both domestically and internationally. We work with our partners and grass roots network of 70,000+ to reduce gang, youth, and domestic violence in the U.S. by advocating, educating, and training people about alternatives to employ in resolving conflicts, and to ensure that peace-building approaches are an integral part of America's foreign policy. We communicate with our network through Facebook, Twitter, e-mail, monthly conference calls, and our website. Who needs retirement?

— Class Correspondents: Marian Demas Baade (michaade@aol.com), 4 Red Rock Rd., New City, NY 10956; Bob Baskin (robertbaskin@msn.com), 6929 Woodside Place, Chevy Chase, MD 20815; Pam Nottage Mueller (pammuelle@gmail.com), 601 Smithfield Rd., Colchester, VT 05446

On New Year's Day Paul Witteman lost his battle with cancer. In the following weeks our class correspondents received 32 pages of tributes to this remarkable individual. We have attempted to condense them with apologies to those whom we have missed or quoted out of context. It was a very difficult job, but we hope we've captured the essence of the man. And we had so many tributes that more will appear in the summer issue. We begin with two who knew him well. • Joe McLaughlin writes, "We have lost Paul 'Head' Witteman, who was diagnosed with multiple myeloma about nine years ago, fought the disease valiantly, and enjoyed mostly good years thereafter with wife Ellie and daughter Kate. He led a full life, full of kindness and friendship, and he enriched all of ours. I don't know anyone who worked harder at staying in touch with Middlebury friends. Photos from our last reunion remind me of what was said about a writer whose name I can't remember: 'He was born with the gift of laughter and a sense that the world was mad.' That fits the Head I knew. There is the world of Middlebury, of course, and within that larger sphere, many smaller circles of friendship that Paul held together because he knew, and cared about, and could tell, maybe even better than we could, our stories. And at the center of those stories was almost always laughter, often at his expense. He loved the College and found ways to give something back, even when he was an undergraduate, an alumnus, and as an employee. His job at the College did not last as long as he might have liked. His smarts, and there were plenty of those, and his unwillingness to do anything in a half-assed way, really started him in a direction that proved beneficial for him and for everyone he came to know from then on. [While with Time] he covered a wide variety of stories that took him far beyond the confines of a UVM-Middlebury basketball game to Xenia, Ohio, to report the tornado that hit in April of 1974, followed two days later by Henry Aaron's 715th home run in Atlanta. And on he went to Alaska with the Exxon Valdez, to Iran before the hostage crisis, and to Hawaii to search for Vietnam vets living on the edge of civilization." • George Birdsong says, "I'm sure that Paul is on a wonderful spiritual journey. We had the opportunity to meet in San Fran a few years ago and as always he expressed many of the qualities that remained—his wisdom, curiosity, love of life and family, great humor."

• Chip Hart writes, "Such a good guy to lose. Another example of why 'growing old ain't for sissies' (attributed to Bette Davis)." • Ed Weissman says, "Paul was always so alive. Bette Davis notwithstanding, we are not old. Most of us are 69 years old—11 years younger than Winston Churchill was when he retired as PM." • Bob Dorf writes, "Head will be sorely missed. The ready smile and wry wit are hallmarks of great people." • Mindy Wright Colquitt says, "I thought that I would be sad. Sad beyond belief, but Head told me to man up and as I sit here I am smiling at all the joy and humor and friendship that he carried with him at all times, always making things around him a little more cheerful. I salute him, miss him, and cherish his memory."

—Class Correspondents: R. W. "T" Tall Jr. (ahmic@shoreham.net), 204 Clark Rd., Cornwall, VT 05753; Polly Moore Walters (polly@frii.com), 100 Grandview Ave., Fort Collins, CO 80521

66

We heard from Jean Gear Lamont around 2012 Homecoming time. Her son, Tim Gillespie '98, wife Anne, and son Noah moved to Weybridge Street in Middlebury—just a few houses down from Homestead House, where some of us lived as seniors. Jean writes that it's "terrific to have a reason to visit Middlebury frequently!" (Coincidentally, Francine and her family drove past Homestead several times on Homecoming Weekend—they were in town for the 50th reunion of the Mischords, Midd's women's a cappella group, of which her daughter Elizabeth '95 was a member.) Jean writes that she's keeping very busy as a partner with Educators' Collaborative, conducting executive searches for independent schools and consulting with their boards regarding strategic planning, governance, etc. More interesting, perhaps, is the fact that Charlotte Stetson, Linda Whitworth Marshall, Sally Sise, and Jean all gathered in Delray Beach, Fla., for a four-day get-together. It was great fun! • To see a photo of another fun get together, see page 69. • Please note Francine's new e-mail address below! We hope to hear from you soon.
67 The Women of '67 (Wof67) are becoming even more active. In November, Livvy Barbour Tarleton, Helen Martin Whyte, Jervis Lockwood Anderson, and Susie Davis Patterson traveled down to NYC together. Our excuse was a Midd alumni event – tea and a tour at Gracie Mansion, for which we were joined by Marion Boulbee, our big city rep. The Gang of Four spent four action-packed days walking the High Line, exploring Chelsea Market, visiting exhibits at the Met, the NYC Public Library, the Museum of the American Indian, and the 9/11 Memorial. We enjoyed ethnic meals in Chinatown and Koreatown and saw War Horse, Phantom of the Opera, and Once. As more of us retire, contact Susie to get on the e-mail list and join in our fun and adventures. John “Tad” Crawford sent word that his novel, A Floating Life, was recently published by Arcade Publishing. It’s said to be “equal parts science fiction, magic realism, and hard-boiled detective story” and you can learn more about it and about his other writings on Tad’s website, tadcrawford.com.

— Class Correspondents: Susan Davis Patterson (sdp@alumni.middlebury.edu), 67 Robinson Hwy, Burlington, VT 05401; Alex Taylor (atataylor114@gmail.com), 215 Wells Hill Rd., Lakeville, CT 06039.

68 REUNION CLASS As we look forward to our reunion (June 7-9), it’s a good time to reconnect with long-time acquaintances and to reminisce and reflect on what surprises and changes the years have brought. As Steve Amster points out, we have a little used Facebook page for our class, which would be a great place to “meet” before we meet at reunion. Go to www.facebook.com/middleburycollege, click on Alumni Groups, and find our class. We have news from Dan Curry, whose adventures are always exciting. He writes, “The last couple of years have been interesting. I spent some time in Spain and Malaysia lecturing on screenwriting, general filmmaking, putting emotion into animated characters, and visual effects. After finishing four seasons at Warner Bros. running the visual effects department for Chuck, I am now on another WB show, Cult, which airs this year. Paramount is re-releasing Star Trek: The Next Generation on Blu-ray. (The original format was standard definition.) As an original visual effects supervisor, I was asked to consult with them as the intent was to preserve the original work, which was shot on film, and retransfer it in hi def. They needed someone who knew how the original work was created, as in that day we had no computer-generated animation and most everything was done photographically with miniatures and oil paintings. Looking forward to the reunion this spring.” Leslie Dunkel Miller-Bernal has retired from Wells College, where she was a professor of sociology, then was provost and dean. She and her husband recently moved full time to their home in Cambridge, England. Steve Orndorf writes, “I’m always disappointed when I don’t see many familiar names in the class notes, but I’m as guilty as the next guy about not writing! I’m down to working only two days a week for a developer here in Napa, Calif., where my wife and I have lived for over 30 years. Our oldest daughter was married two years ago, and the youngest is scheduled to be married here in July. My wife and I like both their husbands, so we’ve been blessed on that count. I stay active in the Napa community, where I’m a trustee on the county school board, chairman of the Napa County Wildlife Conservation Commission, president of Napa River Steelhead, and very active in Rotary, particularly our club’s interaction with a program at the local veterans home for Iraq and Afghanistan veterans suffering from PTSD and TBI problems. Seventy-five percent of the guys in the program have either tried to commit suicide or thought about it, and it’s incredibly rewarding to see their lives improving as they progress through the three-month program, which stresses interaction between the vets and the local community. I personally do a lot of fishing and hiking with them, and we have a weekly bowling night where about 10 Rotarians and 10 vets get together.” One of my biggest accomplishments in the last few months was publication of a book—Jungle Fishing Misadventures, 1974–2012. It really isn’t about fishing, but recounts many of the bizarre encounters and experiences that my brother and I (and a few friends who allowed themselves to be talked into coming along) have had over the last 40 years. We’ve traveled to seven countries and 16 destinations with a couple dozen trips total. The most sensational story involved being briefly held captive by Kayapo Indians on the Xingu River in Brazil in 1995. The outfitter had to part with $10,000 to get us out of that predicament. Lots of logistical nightmares as well as run-ins with electric eels, poison dart frogs, poisonous snakes, bullet ants, piranhas, caiman, vampire bats, and more. You can read a six-page excerpt at www2.xlibris.com/books/webimages/wd/121680. I hope to keep making trips down there as long as my health permits. The biodiversity is astonishing, and the fishing is generally tremendous. I’m still in touch with John Kirby, who is an attorney and resides in Piedmont, Calif., and Frank Adshead, who is a retired dentist in Maine, though he and his wife seem to spend most of their time sailing around the world. I also stay in touch with J.T. Fey ’70, who lives in Tucson. Anyone visiting Napa is welcome to drop in by our place. E-mail me at orndorf@gmail.com.”

— Class Correspondents: Bentley Gregg (bgregg66@aol.com), 418 East St. NE, Vienna, VA 22180; Betty Austin Henderson (JoyHumbird@aol.com), 3175 Club View Ct., Kerrville, TX 78028.

69 Send us news! We’d love to hear from you!

— Class Correspondents: Anne Harris Union (annunion27@gmail.com), PO Box 207, Gilmanton, NH 03237; Peter Reynolds (perryw@ucsc.com), 495 Stillmeadow Ln., Addison, VT 05449.

70 Maureen Pryor writes from Canton, Mass., “It’s been quite a year. The downside of things involved a surgery that followed about two years of intermittent agony, then a complication of the surgery. I learned that the unemployment-assistance folks have scant tolerance for sickness interrupting one’s job search. But the upside was very uplifting: Last June, son Carl (29) and I took a road trip to Middlebury. Carl was very favorably impressed with the campus, and I happily saw the substantial changes that have taken place since I was there last. Seeing the Solar Decathlon house meant a lot to us, as Carl is an architect and is fascinated by the process of building. He had read about the competition in Middlebury Magazine and he suddenly wanted to see this liberal arts school that dared to compete with architecture schools. Having made that trip, our little family bonded in a way we only do when we get away from the daily grind. Now I look forward with greater anticipation to the arrival of the magazine and read it with more of a sense of connectedness. I hope we’ll visit Middlebury again.” Randy Rowland was hired last fall as the director of college advancement at Burlington (Vt.) College. He previously was the interim executive director of the Vermont Youth Orchestra Assoc. Son Scott goes to Midd. Son Mark is at Washington Univ. in St. Louis, and daughter Anna is in seventh grade at the Shelburne Community School. He and wife Ginny have just moved back to a home on Shelburne Farms. Randy is especially proud that Jon Reynolds is Anna’s godfather. In November Hiscock & Barclay announced that Jack Rudnick, the senior VP of legal and government affairs for Blue Highway, had joined the firm as Of Counsel. Jack says, “I am still at Blue Highway, which provides technology commercialization services to the same type of companies that I am looking to help with legal advice. Of course the law firm, with 200 professionals, provides a full range of services.” Barry Sullivan writes, “I’m still the Cooney & Conway Chair and Professor of Law at Loyola Univ. Chicago. In fall 2011 I spent the semester as Canada Fulbright Research Chair at the Univ. of Alberta. This spring I am the inaugural Arthur Cox Visiting Research Fellow at Trinity College Dublin.” Barry was featured in the Irish Voice as part of the 2012 Irish Legal 100 list. Tena Rodgers Boehm writes, “We now have our parents’ home in Lineville, N.C., where I spent the summer and avoided the horrendous heat from the lowlands. My Florida children and grandchildren spent seven weeks with us there, which was fun 75 percent of the time. Gloria Miglietta Ambler visited me at our townhouse in Vero Beach, Fla., last winter and we cooked, talked, drank, ate, and laughed a lot.” Tena was having a
lumbar fusion and laminectomy this winter and was dreading it. "I hope my classmates have no knowledge of such! My fifth grandchild was born last summer, and I kept his three-year-old sister for about a month in the mountains. Again, fun most of the time." • Andy Wentink is resigning his position as curator of Special Collections & Archives at Midd as of June 30 to move on to other professional opportunities and challenges. He will be relocating to the New York metropolitan area. • Jim Hand writes from Manchester, Vt., "Marilyn (Frison) ’73 and I continue to be blessed with three wonderful kids, who even today seem to enjoy a family get-together. At last summer’s gathering we were even able to extract some (payback?) labor. Under the direction of Thomas ’05, the oldest, the whole family, including Marilyn and the respective boyfriend, girlfriend, and wife of our kids, installed a 35kw PV (photovoltaic) on our car dealership’s roof in Manchester. We had a great time together and amazingly the system works very well. Not your average get-together, but just as Î remember Midd—not too many dull moments!" • D.K. Johnston writes, "I was hospitalized last May due to fatigue and feeling blue, which were symptoms of small infections of my left lung. I was in intensive care and they operated in early June (without my consent—I was really sick!). I went on to a nursing home for another three weeks, where I was taught how to walk and climb steps again, returning home on July 20. I lost 10 pounds, which never would have happened if I had tried; so far I have gained 15 back. I feel great now but still sleep a lot. If any classmates are in the Philadelphia area, I live in Center City and you can reach me at 267-319-1130 or at dkjohnston44@comcast.net." • Nancy Crawford Sutcliffe writes, "Getting really laid off from my speech/language pathologist position at Portsmouth (N.H.) Hospital might push me in some new directions as well as new opportunities. I’m so proud that daughter Elizabeth Crawford Sutcliffe ’10 has just completed the BSN program at U’Penn’s School of Nursing. She has accepted a nurse resident position at Georgetown Univ. Hospital on a transplant unit and will finish the MSN/NP program after her commitment at Georgetown. I’m delighted that she is staying on the East Coast.” —Class Correspondents: Beth Prasse Seeley (beth@seeley.com); Nancy Crawford (ncrawford_sutcliffe@comcast.net).

An article in Vermont Magazine about artisan cheese-making featured Judith Irving and her family’s business at Fat Toad Farm in Brookfield, Vt. We followed up with Judith: “My husband, Steve Reid, and I started on this adventure about seven years ago when two of our daughters, Calley and Jossie, came home from various places and said, ‘We should be raising more of our own food.’ So, besides the garden we’d always had, we added chickens, and then a pig or two. Then Steve said, ‘I’ve always wanted to have goats,’ so we got two goats, knowing precious little about what we were in for. Two became four became eight and there was plen-
Class Acts

try of milk, and we were making cheese and a Mexican-style caramel called cajeta in our kitchen. The inspiration for that came from Josey, who was living off and on in Mexico, where it's a common confection. It grew into a wicked expensive hobby, and it soon became clear that we needed to either get in or out. So we went in—big time. Five years later we have 70 goats and we are making 70,000 jars of caramel a year and selling it all over the U.S. to specialty food stores, large and small. We are still a family-run farm with Calley and another daughter, Hannah (Reid '04, as our primary partners. Hannah's husband, Tim Snott '03, provides tech support and good advice. Josey has moved on to become an acupuncturist, which will come in handy for both us and the goats over the years. It's been a wild ride, and it remains unclear whether this business will be sustainable over the long haul. We are an unusual business in that we handle everything from the animals to the final product. That means we get to learn about everything from birthing to FDA food-safety procedures to social media to options for freight. But every day, I take pleasure in being with my family, in being with the goats, and in being at my home and on this land." • Hector Griswold checked in from central New Jersey a day or two after getting clobbered by Superstorm Sandy, when they were camping out at home waiting for electricity, communications, etc., to begin to function. He said surprisingly one of the stalwart survivors of the onslaught was a shack on the shore of New Jersey perched on a dune in the middle of a state park that he helps maintain. He added, "Wife Barbara and I were fortunate to attend the presentation in Middlebury given by the Dalai Lama—very thought-provoking. The experience really completed a circle of understanding that began eight years ago when we drove from Lhasa in Tibet down to Kathmandu, Nepal. Many thanks to Midd for igniting my curiosity in different cultures and beliefs." • Here's an update from Gay Mann Folland: "No big news, but my life in Conway, N.H., is very pleasant, with lots of play—golf, biking, swimming, and, in season, skiing, snowshoeing (and shoveling as required). For the last three years I have spent the month of April in Sunset Beach, N.C., enjoying the beach and golf and doing some bird-watching. On last year's trip I was able to catch up with Charlie and Madeline Neilson Rockwell, Mary Ledwith, and Hector Griswold en route. I took a fun five-day trip to NYC with Joan Kerrigan and Martha McCravey as my guides. It was my first trip to NYC since the 1964 World's Fair with my parents and brother, so it was a case of the Country Mouse goes to the Big City. We hit the usual hot spots, including the 9/11 Memorial (very moving). Lots of walking, talking, and laughing. We hope to do it again in Washington, D.C." • And here's Joan Kerrigan's take on the same adventure: "Gay and Martha and I had a great time in NYC. We did indeed get in everywhere, Gay and I swapping Band-Aids and moleskin as the blisters required. One of my favorite moments was having supper in Chelsea Market, a fairly new addition to the former meat-packing, now yuppie-packed, district. Two Asian women sitting next to us were clearly puzzled about how to approach the lobsters they had ordered. Gay gave them a quick lesson in cracking the claw and retrieving the meat and they were very grateful. I continue to teach ESL to adults in Washington, D.C., and find it very rewarding. I work with a couple of great co-teachers, and we have a terrific time—the students seem to like it, too. I still have my house in Shoreham, Vt., where I spend July and August playing tennis and golf at the College, entertaining visitors, and enjoying Addison County's relatively cool summer weather. I am always happy to have people visit, so let me know if you are coming through." • Sally Church writes from Cambridge, England, that the nonprofit group she directs, Civilizations in Contact, has attained registered charity status in the U.K. Its purpose is to "build a Web-based history learning resource and produce teaching materials for educational outreach to schools and independent learners." Sally also has a day job as a Chinese scholar at Cambridge Univ., where she holds the title of affiliated researcher on the faculty of Asian and Middle Eastern Studies.

REUNION CLASS

Susan Mende writes, "2011 was my most transformational year. Due to a love interest who contacted me after 33 years (!) I was able to cure my depression of 20 years, return to full-time employment as an attorney and complete, very successfully, courses in computer skills, broadcasting, and law. I created, produced, and starred in my first documentary film for television called Christmas Comes to Connecticut for 67 showings (!) and am currently producing my second. I have finally begun my novel, based loosely on 2011 and the transformational process resulting from my relationship with my boyfriend from high school. The title is Son of a Preacher Man—My Year of Day." • Catharine Norton Scherer writes, "A note to say I am coming to our 40th reunion and am excited to see everyone. I have been working as a music thanatologist for the last several years, playing the harp for those at the end of life. I have contracts with Hospice of Spokane, several of the local hospitals, and retirement communities. It is wonderful to have work that I love. • The Blue Cross of Idaho board of directors recently named Zelda Geyer-Sylvia the company's new president and CEO. She had been serving as the interim president and CEO since July 2012. She joined the company in 2006. • Mary Farley and Kevin Kenlan are our reunion collaborators extraordinaire. Please check in at Facebook for fast-breaking info and remote reunion news in case you can't join us. Remember: We're only 40! If you can make it, see you on campus June 7–9!

Chris Cordy Flanagan retired to Hilton Head, S.C., in 2010 after 36 years in the insurance industry. As she says, "It's amazing how busy you can be once you stop working. In addition to playing a lot of bad golf, I am codirector of a weekly soup kitchen, volunteer in the local elementary school through Rotary Readers, and for the next year will be president of the Women's Golf Assoc. at our golf club. We have not totally dissolved our New England roots as our two children, Jeff (26) and Anna (24), still work and reside in New Hampshire. I must admit, I left my winter coat in New Hampshire and have never looked back." • Christine Fraioli and husband John Nelson have no desire to retire so they still come down off the mountain from Lincoln, Vt., on a regular basis to work for Lang McLaughry (remember Buff McLaughry '72?) Spera Real Estate in Middlebury. They have had the pleasure of helping a number of old friends/family find new digs this past year. When home they are busy in the gardens and have a lot of fun hosting visitors from all over who come to stay in their barn/guesthouse, which is advertised on Airbnb.com. Check it out! • In 2007, Jane McGill Cooke retired from her full-time teaching job at the local New Hampshire community college and promised herself that she would not even take on a volunteer job until she'd sorted through several dusty boxes of papers she'd brought home from her office. "I thought it might be nice to feel more organized. Well, two years passed and I realized that I wasn't really very interested in those boxes or, I guess, in feeling organized. I'm back to teaching (though half-time) in a grant-funded ESOL school for Manchester's many adult immigrants and resettled refugees. I love working with this population and am constantly amazed at what I learn from them. And, I don't have to give grades, which is glorious." Jane's husband, Peter, still works as a consultant; his work ranges from strategic planning to culture building within organizations and communities. Their older son finished his MBA in entrepreneurship and is in NYC looking for his next job. Their younger son, an industrial

70 Middlebury MAGAZINE
Debbie Costello and Marty Hales were roommates at Middlebury and are still the best of friends in San Francisco. "He actually quit a job last summer that was providing health care and retirement savings along with a salary and is due home soon after three months of traveling in Southeast Asia (six weeks of it volunteering in a Cambodian orphanage). He's told us to get to Myanmar soon!" Jane and Peter get to see their grandchildren (from Peter's first marriage) often since they live in Portland, Maine. Jane's mom is nearly 90 and is still doing very well living in and maintaining the family ski house in Stowe, Vt., a site of frequent McGill family gatherings. Jane and Peter live five minutes from the Hooksett, N.H., tollbooth (and highway liquor store) on 93. "If you're in the area or passing through, come visit (603.624.4239)."

Chuck and Diane Dellamano Brakeley are thoroughly enjoying being grandparents! Last September daughter Jess LeClair and husband Matt blessed them with their first grandchild, Gwendolyn Aurelia LeClair. Diane makes and sells crafts, including upcycled baby nighties, as well as doing some part-time work at the local newspaper and volunteering at a local family history center. Chuck is still gainfully employed at Patriot Insurance Company in Yarmouth, Maine, and continues his quest for his first golf hole-in-one. Chuck and Diane's son Dan has just left his job writing computer code for games in Cambridge, Mass., and is now "happily unemployed." He plans on some travel and then writing computer code again but will be working for himself. Greg Dennis reports on an event that happened at Homecoming: Middlebury has had only two undefeated football teams—one in 1936 and the other in the halftime ceremony, were a cocktail party at the field that weekend was Peter Cullinan, who played on an earhole-in-one. "Chuck and Diane’s son Dan has just left his
task of friends in San Francisco. They enjoy walking and talking in the local hills. Marty works as a pathologist in a group practice and loves spending weekends with husband Jim in their cottage on the Russian River where the river meets the sea. Debbie directs kids' educational interactive products and has two middle schoolers. (Are they the youngest in our class?) Pascal Cheng writes, "I was friends with Debbie and Marty at Middlebury, too, and got out to the Bay Area last summer. I missed seeing Debbie, who was coincidentally on a visit back East at the same time. But I got to visit with Marty and experience the beauty of the Russian River. I have been living within spitting distance of Middlebury for the past 30 years in Burlington and have been working at the Howard Center agency as an educational consultant. Three years ago I had the great opportunity to be part of a documentary film about adults with autism around the world. The film is called Wretched and Jabberers and features two Vermont men with autism. We have been traveling with the film around the country for the past two years, presenting at educational conferences and speaking with many different autism organizations. Our main mission has been to change societal attitudes about autism leading to greater acceptance and inclusion of people with autism in society."

John Lonoff writes, "In July 2012, I attended the wedding of my smart, funny, and most exquisite niece, Julie Lonoff '05: the celebration was held high on a vineyard hilltop in Napa County, Calif. My old Midd pal, Joanne Green '77, joined me from San Francisco. Julie married John Schirm, also Middlebury '05. To honor the site of their first awkward glances, the happy couple named the tables at the rehearsal dinner after Middlebury dormitories. Joanne and I were assigned to Atwater. Julie considered attending Middlebury because her Uncle Jon encouraged her to do so. I take great joy in having played a minor role in a major event in my niece's life."

John McGrath has been named the deputy executive director of the National Assoc. for College Admission Counseling (NACAC). Previously he was the deputy assistant secretary and chief of staff in the Office of Communications and Outreach in the U.S. Dept. of Education. NACAC is an education assoc. of more than 12,000 college admission counseling professionals based in Arlington, Va.

Steve Rodgers, and perhaps Joe McLaughlin and Jim Dunn, and me in Connecticut for an evening this year. If Mr. Kernan could get in touch, that would be a gathering! Roger '71 and Lucy Call King visited Kristina "Tina" Geiser Smith in her new home in Prescott, Ariz., and together they took in the sights of northern Arizona including Sedona, Jerome, Oak Creek Canyon, and the 900-year-old pueblo in Wupatki National Monument Park.

--Class Correspondents: Gene O'Neill (otisjo24@optonline. net), Betsy Sherman Walker (bws21003@aol.com).

77

Bruce Willard's new collection of poems, Holding Ground, is due out from Four Way Books this spring. Outside of his work as a poet, he works in the clothing and retail business. The Los Angeles Daily Journal ran a story about Scott Markus recently. In 1992 he took the risk of leaving his law firm to become a full-time attorney-mediator. In reality he was on the cutting edge of a mediation revolution and has had a successful business in San Diego.

78

REUNION CLASS Lots of news—and more to be shared in person at our 35th reunion (June 7-9)! See who's coming at the Middlebury College Class of 1978 Facebook page and make plans to join us. Among those definitely coming is Debby Kittay-Parker, who writes that she is "a social worker, mother of three, grandmother of a very cute grandson and happily married for 30 years. That's my life in Briarcliff Manor, N.Y., in a nutshell." In July, Mark Efinger became the fourth headmaster at the Academy at Charlemont in Charlemont, Mass. Mark was previously on the faculty at Anover, where he had taught since 1993. Meanwhile, at Lawrenceville School last May, A.J. Fitzpatrick coached his 200th boys' lacrosse victory on his way to the team's 11th straight prep school championship. Allen joined the faculty in 1979 and teaches art history, painting, and drawing. Across campus, Sally Tracy Fitzpatrick has been appointed interim dean of admissions and financial aid. In other sports news, John Jacobs, president of Reliable Racing Supply (and an NCAA All American while at Midd), has been elected to the board of directors of the National Ski Area Assoc. John also serves on the board of directors for Ski Areas of New York and the U.S. Collegiate Ski and Snowboard Assoc. Not sure if the grass is greener, but Adrian Benepe has resigned his position as NYC's Parks Commissioner to become senior VP for urban park development at the Trust for Public Land. Also departing after a long tenure is Lucy Newell Hancock, who retired from John Hancock last May after 34 years of service. Lucy reports that she is up to her ears in "volunteer work, family activities, and sports, including biking, kayaking and rock climbing. Looking forward to seeing everyone at reunion!" Bill Harris, former CEO of both PayPal and Intruq, launched Personal Capital, a

76

Correspondent Gene O'Neill reports: Doug Webb responded to my postcard solicitation with a delightful phone conversation last week. Doug is an ophthalmologist in Ohio, his home state even in college. I last saw him in '77 when Jim Vear and I traveled across the country and stopped at his home in Ohio. Doug is married to Jodi, who practices law, and they have a daughter, finishing college. We reminisced about our college mishaps and people from Midd we had kept in contact with, or heard from. He volunteered to get out of Ohio if there was a meeting of Midd Kids nearby, so I'll remind Paul Tierney, who also lives in Ohio, to pick him up on a trip east to get together with Tony Pagliarulo,
JOHN M. BAKER ’71

1. I keep this piece in my shop up over my forge. I made it about 30 years ago. This could have been a takeoff on an iron hinge I was making at the time. Now I look at it and think, “I made that?”

2. This is one of my old welding helmets. It’s all part of the magic. It allows me to see the weld puddle. You have to be able to see what you are working on. Welding will burn your eyes if you work without one.

3. In 1971 a bunch of Middlebury students lived at Snake Mountain Farm in Addison, Vermont. It was sort of a commune. I was one of the less hippie-like people, and I am the one who’s still there. After graduation I took a welding course and a blacksmithing course at Frog Hollow Crafts Center. I own the farm now; my shop is there, and my youngest daughter raises quail and pigs on the farm.

4. These are my three daughters: Carrie, Molly, and Amie. As far as what I’ve been doing the last 40 years, they are what’s most important to me.

5. I started going down to Honduras in the ’80s. That’s me [at right] in 2010 with the head mason Eusebio on a new cinder-block school I was helping them build.

6. That parrot is from Honduras. I have it hanging up in my house at the farm. I am now involved in a new project in northwestern Honduras with a UVM professor. We are helping sugarcane farmers be more efficient by showing them how to build steel evaporators based loosely on the design of maple sugar evaporators used in Vermont.
consumer focused wealth management company, based in Northern California, in September 2011. He is the CEO.

• On the other side of the continent, Paul Rudenberg continues to live in Haiti with wife Maggy and their three children. A veterinarian, Paul has helped build a small college focusing on sustainable agriculture and environmental studies and has served as the country director of Heifer International. He is also the coauthor of a book on goat husbandry. • Rob Michaels read with interest that Middlebury's Schools Abroad has established a new program in India at the University of Delhi St. Stephen's College. "In the fall of 1977 I attended St. Stephen's College and lived with an Indian family. I took Indian history, philosophy, and Hindi classes. I couldn't apply the courses to my double physics and geology major, but the cultural experience was very valuable. In fact, partly because it kindled a lifelong interest in India, I adopted four girls from India, Sudha (14), Anita (13), Smita (10), and Jyothi (9). My biological daughter, Sarah (28), traveled to India with me to pick up the girls. Wife Ann manages our busy household." • See a mini-reunion photo on page 79.

—Class Correspondents: David Jaffray (djaffray@mcbi.com); Phyllis Wendell Mackey (phylmackey@hotmail.com); Anne Roswell Noble (annenoblemail@aol.com).

Congratulations to Louis Bacon, who was awarded the National Audubon Society's Audubon Medal at the Audubon Society Gala in NYC in January. • We're happy to report that Debbie Fish Butler and Alice Lee Openshaw have agreed to take over as class correspondents. You can send them news at the e-mail addresses below.

—Class Correspondents: Debbie Fish Butler (middjdbutler@gmail.com); Alice Lee Openshaw (alice.Openshaw@gmail.com).

Please be in touch! We'd love to hear from you.

—Class Correspondents: Anne Cosgrove Kallaber (annie.cosgrove@att.net); Susanne Rohardt Strater (scrstrater@vadooctor.ca).

Last fall Sarah Hoskin Clymer walked a leg of the "Celtic Camino," about 250 kilometers from St. Jean Pied de Port to Auch (near Toulouse) in France. "Amazing journey in and of itself—delicious and deep awarenesses and insights, as well as delicious food, cafes au lait, and wines! And then I got to go back to England for nearly two weeks and celebrate with husband Steve and my dad, Richard Hoskin, both his 80th birthday and my aunt's 90th birthday. Nothing like getting to go back to the homeland and be with family! Now I am asking how I can live in England and Colorado!"

• Anton Becker writes, "I continue to make progress recovering from the stroke I had in October 2011—Ed Gunther and Jim Ancy are having cash flow problems this year since I had to take time off from golfing and wa-
Caitlin Wagner '02 and Aaron Kinnart were married on July 23, 2011, at the Mount Washington Hotel in Bretton Woods, N.H. Middlebury friends and family joined them in celebrating during a weekend of festivities in the White Mountains: Dani Golden '02, the newlyweds, Whitney Strohmeyer '02, Maria Young '02, Nancy Sul Mayne '03, (second row) Matt LaRocca '02, Heather Beal LaRocca '02, Britta Fenniman '02, Len Wagner '72, Robin Reilly Wagner '74, Benjy Adler '04, Conor Darby '01, Holcomb Johnston '01, Mike Cretella '02, and Brian Gault '03. The wedding of Christine Tols '05 and Alan Johnston took place on July 16, 2011, at Clay Hill Farm in York, Maine, with close friends and family. Middlebury 2003 friends in attendance included Kyle Whittinghill, Ashley Price, the newlyweds, and Jenna Sutton. Esther Guidos '08 married Sushim Kaul on July 16, 2011, at the Coral House on Long Island, N.Y. Friends who celebrated with the couple included Jane Schoenfeld (staff), Mike Schoenfeld '73, Mary Ellen Bertolini, MA English '90, Sabin Streeter '63, Michael Winter '08, Heather Bessette '08, MIDS '12, Jessie Evangelista '08, Elizabeth Huntley '08, the bride, Sophie Elphick '08, Jessica Levin '07, Julia Whelan '08, Larry Yarbrough (faculty), Amy Hastings, and in front, the groom.

Marnie Rowe '08 and Robert Potish '08 were married at the Captain Linnell House in Orleans, Mass., on August 6, 2011. Middlebury alums attending the wedding included (all '08 unless noted) Chris Lizotte '06, the newlyweds, Sophie Thompson '09, Julie Ellenberger '09, (second row) Chris Nelson '06, Alex Bany '06, Caroline Sneath McBride '75, Lindsay McBride '09, Caitlin Pentifallo '09, Chrissy Fulton, Marion Lee Leonard '80, Michelle Cady, Drew Walker, Mallory Hicks, Joel Simpson, Laura Lee, Andy Mittelman, (third row) Andrew Harris, Amy Beck, Ben Hanna, Matt Boucher, Patch Colbertson, Emily Molter, and Patrick Cunningham. Michael Yanakakis '90 and James Sparkman '90 ran into each other in Cordova, Alaska, last winter on a heli-skiing trip and took some epic powder runs together in Alaska's Chugach Mountains.

83 REUNION CLASS Ellen Hereford Thompson sent exciting news. "I've been involved with a new start-up called Nepali Tea Traders. I'm working with a few former colleagues to market premium teas exclusively from Nepal in the U.S. The teas are exceptional—much like the renowned teas of Darjeeling, which borders Nepal. Our teas are grown on small farms, at ideal altitudes, without chemical fertilizers or pesticides. Besides helping the tea industry in Nepal grow, our mission is also to donate all profits to the Nepal Youth Foundation, a nonprofit agency that does great work for children. As one of the poorest countries in Asia, Nepal has some sobering issues—malnutrition, poverty, and lack of educational opportunity, especially for girls, who are sometimes forced into servitude. We are so impressed with the Nepal Youth Foundation and how they are addressing these issues. (A couple of our team members took a trip to Nepal to visit the organization personally.) So the exciting news: Nepali Tea Traders has officially launched! Check us out at www.NepaliTeaTraders.com." • Carl Hobert sent word that he has published a book called Raising Global IQ: Preparing Our Students for a Shrinking Planet. It's described as "a groundbreaking roadmap for improving global literacy and conflict-resolution skills in middle and high schools across the U.S." The exciting part is that the foreword is written by Charles MacCormack '63, former president and CEO of the Save the Children Foundation. The book was published by Beacon Press and you can check it out on their website. • Kristin Dorney Foley lives in Orange, Conn., with husband Paul and daughter Mary (2), who has taken up the family hobby of skiing and loves sailing and lacrosse. The Foleys spend their winter weekends at Bromley in Vermont. You can find Kris through her website for the firm of Carveth & Foley, where she has been practicing law in Milford, Conn., for 25 years. • Mark and Monique Lucas Conroy sent this news: "We are in our 13th year at the Williston Northampton School and approaching 30 years in boarding school education! (Mark) have been an athletic director and head football coach for 25 years now—I guess the shoe fits! Monique has been teaching math and coaching varsity girls soccer for a number of years. She stepped away from coaching for many years until the AD twisted her arm a bit! We spend our summers Down East on Islesboro in Maine, where we own a home for the past 25 years. Both of our children (Kristina '14 and Kevin '16) are at Middlebury. It's not how we planned it when we went into the college process but they love it and it has been a wonderful school for both of them. One of the unexpected bonuses of having our kids at Midd has been reconnecting with a place (and so many people) that holds such a special place in our hearts. (We spent one weekend at Bowdoin visiting Maria Padian while watching Kristina play basketball.) We have reconnected with many, many old classmates and teammates." • Karen Engleman Burger writes, "After serving for 13 years as pastor of Drew United
Methodist Church in Carmel, N.Y., I am now the pastor of the United Methodist Church of Mt. Kisco. I began serving in this appointment in July and am enjoying getting to know my congregation and the surrounding community. Ron and I can be reached at revvurger51@gmail.com. We love hearing from Middlebury friends and are also on Facebook.* We hope many of you can make it back to campus, June 7–9!
—Class Correspondents: Ruth Kennedy (ruth.kennedy4@gmail.com); Siobhan Laidly Ulrich (sulrich@westminster-school.org).

84

Lori Hess Evangel was recently hired by Aflac Incorporated as the managing director, global chief risk officer in the global investment division. She continues to travel a lot for work and is outside the U.S. one week per month. Lori and husband Chris remain happily splitting their time between their homes in Morristown, N.J., and Lake Placid, N.Y. (Lori’s hometown and a mere 70 miles from Middlebury), and are about to celebrate 23 years of married bliss. She also had a great road trip with her older brother Marc Hess ’69 to Cape Cod. Lori highly recommends long road trips with siblings, especially when you are the “baby” sister.
—Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Eppi Winton (ewinton@mac.com); Andrew Zehner (andrewzehner@gmail.com).

85

We heard from several of our fellow classmates recently. Anders Knutzen is now the proud parent of a Middlebury student! “Sally (Lindwall) ’84 and I moved daughter Kristin into Battell North in the fall. While unpacking, we ran into ’85 parents Cynthia Martin Brown, David Morton, and Reeve and Missy Wheeler Wind. Everyone seemed to be getting off to a good start. Battell hasn’t changed, small rooms but lots of energy. I tried to stay for another four years but was sent home where I will have to continue on as a partner with St. Paul Radiology.” * Anne Shaughnessy posted the following touching and devastating description of her recent travels to Appalachia: “Just came back from Eastern Tennessee. One of the amazing women I met down there said, ‘This part of Appalachia is a third world country within our country.’ She’s right. I have to say I learned more during this trip than I probably ever have from any trip in my entire life. She and her friend drove me to some of the sites where the atrocities of clear-cutting and mountaintop removal have been perpetrated. So heartbreaking. We went to one mountain where her friend Bruce grew up, and one third to one half of it had been removed. It ended up looking something like a parking lot without the pavement, and all the animals were killed when the coal companies did this, and poison was unleashed on the environment and the people. The incidence of serious illness such as cancer skyrocketed for people who live in areas where mountaintop removal happens. It’s such a crime. I also worked on giving some poetry writing workshops to her young people there and have so much respect for their strength and resilience. Such beautiful people I met I with amazing stories and spirit—and so hilarious. I think I’ll be writing about this area of the world for a long time.”
* We also heard that fellow classmate Susan Dutton Freund is the founder of SmartRelationships.org. Susan’s organization is focused on building healthy relationships through webinars, coaching, and e-classes. What a great business Susan is in! And we imagine many of our fellow classmates have some interesting businesses! So fellow Class of ’85ers, please write to us via e-mail or Facebook and tell us about your current life adventures—kids in college? Kids in diapers? New life stages? Interesting travels? How are we all feeling about approaching the half-way point in our lives? It’s all interesting and fun for us to read about! Until the next issue, take care everyone—Ruth and Denah.
—Class Correspondents: Ruth Lohmann Davis (ruth.davis85@gmail.com); Denah Lohmann Toupin (denahl@comcast.net).

86

Chris Coates was in the news. He was appointed to the Overlook Medical Center Foundation board of trustees. He’s a senior finance executive with Accenture, working in the utilities industry within the company. Chris, wife Barbara (Barry), and twins Ryan and Laura (4) are all doing well and living in Summit, N.J. * Krista Conley is the CEO of Middlebury-based start-up Vtrim, an online healthy weight program developed in clinical research at UVM. Check it out at www.vtrimonline.com. When not working, she is loving Vermont and raising sons James (4) and Nicholas (12). * Kathryn Cather Bergquist reports that Amanda Travers Nisbet published an amazing book titled Dazzling Design that is available on amazon.com (and was featured in the winter magazine review section). * Ann McCollum is co-guiding an Everest Base Camp trek this April and May. Keep her in your thoughts! (www.kamzang.com/Kamzangjourneys/featured-treks/kamzang-nepal-everest-base-camp-trek-ann.) * Bill O’Herron played hoky last September with Parker Gilbert, Brad Robins, and Dave Ballard. “We played golf at Brad’s club, called Friar’s Head, out on the north shore of Long Island. Definitely felt like playing/being in Ireland, although I could still see Jersey.” * John Griffith shares, “Dana, Claire (4), and I are moving from Nashville to Tinton Falls, N.J., where I am taking a head of school position at the Ranney School. Although I have enjoyed eight great years as head at Battle Ground Academy, I’m excited about being in the Northeast. I would love to connect with Midd alums in the area.” * Rich Belanger and wife Emily (Cashman) ’76 have moved from M.A. to beautiful Ann Arbor, Mich. “I am now the chief information officer for ProQuest. We’re settling into Ann Arbor and would welcome contacts from any Midd ’86 people in the area. Daughter Elizabeth is at UCLA. We tried to get her to go to Midd but the L.A. lifestyle was too appealing.” * Heather Pierce and Chuck Post were married in March 2012. “We bought the Dog Team Tavern property—it burned to the ground in 2007. We will be moving the historic meetinghouse that still stands (it was a little store next to the restaurant) closer to the river and restoring it to a primary residency! Totally completed in a year? Pop in and visit!” * A group of ’86ers had a wonderful mini-reunion at the Basin Harbor Club last June. Steve and Ginny Eberts Benson, Holly Beny Hart, Amanda Nisbet, Kathryn Bergquist, Janet Tiamo, and Ann Albernt Olmsted along with husbands and various children spent a long weekend at BHC. As many of you know, it’s owned and run by the Beach family and Wendy Fisher Beach is married to Bob Beach. So it was also great to catch up with Wendy. Bob is very knowledgeable about the history of Vermont and the group was treated to a tour of Lake Champlain with stories of battles and sunken treasure. * Jeneva Burroughs Stone sent us an update on her son’s condition: “Robert’s results came back. He has two defects on the PRKRA gene, one on each copy of it—one is a rare inherited defect and the other is a de novo defect, likely a gamete transcription error. The disease caused by defects to the PRKRA gene is called dystonia 16, a rare movement disorder. Robert is the ninth reported case of dystonia 16 in the world, and the first in the U.S. Not much is known about PRKRA, but this is giving us a chance to reshape Robert’s drug therapy and will be of tremendous help going forward as we continue to treat him. I’m so grateful for all of the support of the Class of ’86—we couldn’t have done this without all of you.”
—Class Correspondents: Becky Spahr Frazier (frazierbeck@gmail.com); Torsten Garber (kyt@verizon.net).

87

Send us news! We’d love to hear from you!
—Class Correspondents: Tom Funk (tomfunk@gmail.com); Elizabeth Ryan O’Brien (obrien@bigaloomp.com).

88

REUNION CLASS We learned that Melissa Boocock Soderberg has been hired as the new leader at Columbus Academy in Ohio. She is the academy’s first female head of school! Currently she’s the upper school director at the Breck School in Golden Valley, Minn., but will be moving to Ohio with husband John and sons Angus (12) and Philip (10). John is an Irish archaeologist and the managing director of the Univ. of Minnesota anthropology labs. * I (Anya) have a fun class note. I’m a huge HGTV fan and in December I was flipping through the channels and suddenly saw Peter Waugh! He and his wife Christi were featured on the show Buying and Selling. The idea was to remodel their current home in Texas to get it ready for sale and then get help buying a new house. Peter said to me, “Reality TV is not real.” * Hope to see you on campus for reunion, June 7–9!

Spring 2013
I'm still looking for someone to help me out as a co-correspondent.

— Class Correspondent: John Matterperl (john@baldyconsulting.com)
and camping for a few days, and then heading to Vegas. He’s happy to report that all returned in better health than when they left, but were a bit tired. • The board of directors of the Reading Terminal Market Corp. recently elected Brent Cossrow to serve as the vice chairman. A partner in the Philadelphia office of Fisher & Phillips, Brent was appointed to the board in 2009 and prior to the appointment, served as general counsel to the board.

— Class Correspondents: Mary Strife Cairns (mcairns@middlebury.edu); Gene Swift (geneswift@gmail.com).

95

With just over two years to plan for our 20th reunion, we hope each of you has June 2015 on your calendar as a time to get back to Middlebury to celebrate our lives together. We continue to enjoy hearing from you via e-mail as we keep each other in the loop of our lives. • David Diamonon writes, “Greetings again from Moscow! I’m pleased to report that Olya delivered our second child, Holly Nieves Diamonon, on August 2 in Houston. More change has been in store for us as my company, Amsted Rail, sent me to Kyiv, Ukraine, to take over as country manager in February. I know Tim Louzonis is in Lviv, Ukraine, so I imagine we’ll cross paths from time to time. It’s hard to believe that it’s been six years since we moved to Moscow and reconnected with Phil Webb. In that time, Bryan Wockley ’94 and Rebecca Houghton Lown completed tours in Moscow with the U.S. Embassy. It’s been a pleasure having such a strong Middlebury presence here, and we hope to continue that in Kyiv. So, classmates, start making your way to Ukraine!” • Katharine Berry Swartz lives in northwest England and enjoys rural life with her husband and four children. She keeps in touch with Becky Wendling, Katie Hallor, and Abigail Smith Liu, but would love hearing from any expat alums in the UK. • Ben Cha shares his exciting news of the arrival of his third child. Ben continues to travel across Asia for work and would welcome visitors to Hong Kong. • Back with Becky Wendling, Katie Hallor, and Abigail Smith Liu.

96

Congratulations to playwright Dan O’Brien, whose work The Body of an American was one of two winners of the inaugural Edward M. Kennedy Prize for Drama Inspired by American History. Ambassador Jean Kennedy Smith created the prize to honor the life and legacy of her brother. Each winner receives $50,000 and the Center for New Media Teaching and Learning at Columbia will work with them to create websites featuring study and teaching guides, historical research, and scholarly discussions and interpretations of the plays. • Niamh O’Leary-Liu Blumentals writes, “My husband William Blumentals and I are delighted to announce the birth of son Liam. He’s a very big boy, born in October 2012 in Maine, and I have settled in Bend, Ore. We love the outdoor life and camping for a few days, and then heading to Vegas. He’s happy to report that all returned in better health than when they left, but were a bit tired. • The board of directors of the Reading Terminal Market Corp. recently elected Brent Cossrow to serve as the vice chairman. A partner in the Philadelphia office of Fisher & Phillips, Brent was appointed to the board in 2009 and prior to the appointment, served as general counsel to the board.

— Class Correspondents: Mary Strife Cairns (mcairns@middlebury.edu); Gene Swift (geneswift@gmail.com).

95

With just over two years to plan for our 20th reunion, we hope each of you has June 2015 on your calendar as a time to get back to Middlebury to celebrate our lives together. We continue to enjoy hearing from you via e-mail as we keep each other in the loop of our lives. • David Diamonon writes, “Greetings again from Moscow! I’m pleased to report that Olya delivered our second child, Holly Nieves Diamonon, on August 2 in Houston. More change has been in store for us as my company, Amsted Rail, sent me to Kyiv, Ukraine, to take over as country manager in February. I know Tim Louzonis is in Lviv, Ukraine, so I imagine we’ll cross paths from time to time. It’s hard to believe that it’s been six years since we moved to Moscow and reconnected with Phil Webb. In that time, Bryan Wockley ’94 and Rebecca Houghton Lown completed tours in Moscow with the U.S. Embassy. It’s been a pleasure having such a strong Middlebury presence here, and we hope to continue that in Kyiv. So, classmates, start making your way to Ukraine!” • Katharine Berry Swartz lives in northwest England and enjoys rural life with her husband and four children. She keeps in touch with Becky Wendling, Katie Hallor, and Abigail Smith Liu, but would love hearing from any expat alums in the UK. • Ben Cha shares his exciting news of the arrival of his third child. Ben continues to travel across Asia for work and would welcome visitors to Hong Kong. • Back with Becky Wendling, Katie Hallor, and Abigail Smith Liu.

96

Congratulations to playwright Dan O’Brien, whose work The Body of an American was one of two winners of the inaugural Edward M. Kennedy Prize for Drama Inspired by American History. Ambassador Jean Kennedy Smith created the prize to honor the life and legacy of her brother. Each winner receives $50,000 and the Center for New Media Teaching and Learning at Columbia will work with them to create websites featuring study and teaching guides, historical research, and scholarly discussions and interpretations of the plays. • Niamh O’Leary-Liu Blumentals writes, “My husband William Blumentals and I are delighted to announce the birth of son Liam. He’s a very big boy, born in October 2012 in Maine, and I have settled in Bend, Ore. We love the outdoor life and camping for a few days, and then heading to Vegas. He’s happy to report that all returned in better health than when they left, but were a bit tired. • The board of directors of the Reading Terminal Market Corp. recently elected Brent Cossrow to serve as the vice chairman. A partner in the Philadelphia office of Fisher & Phillips, Brent was appointed to the board in 2009 and prior to the appointment, served as general counsel to the board.

— Class Correspondents: Mary Strife Cairns (mcairns@middlebury.edu); Gene Swift (geneswift@gmail.com).
REUNION CLASS Mike Stineman and wife Kelly welcomed their second child, Luke Joseph, on September 6. Big sister Chloe Ryan turned two on November 6 and is of course very helpful with baby Luke. The Stinemans live in New Rochelle, N.Y., about three miles from where Mike grew up, and enjoy a 30-minute commute into the city. If you are in NYC, they’re always up for a trip down memory lane.

Bryan Borgia reports that he and wife Vibeke welcomed their fourth child on September 11—a baby girl named Freyja. Jon Howard writes, “I’ve been very happily married for six years and have two incredible girls, Opal (3) and Tessa (2). I freelance as a finishing artist and compositor for commercials, which is kind of a roundabout way of saying I do visual effects for the stuff you skip over.

Catherine Mitchell Wieman recently joined the environment section of the California Attorney General’s Office. She and husband Jon and son Jack (3.5) are still enjoying life in Redondo Beach, Calif. Finally, Matthew Feinberg is a visiting assistant professor and Mellon postdoctoral fellow in the Dept. of Hispanic Studies at Oberlin College. We expect to be reaching out to all our classmates in 2013 to see how everyone is doing and whether they have any news to share. In the meantime, please feel free to reach out to us— we would love to hear your news!

— Class Correspondents: Jennifer Gilb Carbo (jrgilb@yahoo.com); Catherine Mitchell Wieman (cmwieman@cornell.edu).

Elizabeth Cassidy married Matthew Schlatter (Notre Dame 1996) in Darien, Conn., on September 29. There were a whole slew of attendees from the class of 1999 for the much-matched nuptials. After a long run in NYC, Robert Levy is moving with wife Catherine (Herrick) ’07 and two kids to Cleveland, where he’ll be taking a job with Key Bank. Benjamin Schlechter is a hematology-oncology fellow at Beth Israel Deaconess Medical Center in Boston, as well as an internal medicine chief resident.

— Class Correspondents: Melissa Prussing Mirashi (mprussing@yahoo.com); Peter Steinberg (captfj99@gmail.com).

Jennifer Crystal has written a memoir about her experiences in the School in Paris in 1999. It’s entitled Et Voilà: One Student’s Journey from Foreigner to Francophile and a chapter of the book appeared in Abroad View Magazine and was lauded by the editor in chief of the subsequent issue. Her work has also been featured in Transitions: Abroad Magazine (for which she served as the editorial assistant for two years), Middlebury Magazine, Wilton Magazine, the Boston Globe, on wbur.org (Boston’s NPR), and in several newspapers and online news sources. She is currently a Dean’s Fellow at Emerson College, working towards her MFA in creative writing. Carrie Williams Howe became the executive director of Vermont Campus Compact in September. VCC is a statewide chief of higher education institutions dedicated to pursuing the civic mission of higher education and is affiliated with National Campus Compact. She says, “It’s an honor to work with Middlebury as one of the 18 member campuses”!

— Class Correspondents: Anne Alfano (annealfano@ gmail.com); Lindsay Simpson-Spinney (simpsonlindsay@yahoo.com).

Adil Hussain reports, “I met up with Henry Flores, Sumit Choudhury, and James Meader ’02 last October in Manhattan. Made it out of New York back to Shanghai the day before Sandy hit! At my firm, Emerging Asia Group, we’ve been doing a lot of work in the education sector for the last two years. The tremendous economic and demographic changes in Asia are driving a boom in education and we’ve been working on the market and expansion strategy of a number of international companies, providing English training, e-learning, high stakes assessments, college prep, and other services.”

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

03 REUNION CLASS

Alexandra Bottemanne and Arthur Ringot were married on June 19, 2010, in Paris, France, where they have lived since the fall of 2003. They’re also happy to announce the arrival of son Keaton Victor Bert Ringot on November 12, 2012. Brian Hoyer is the AmeriCares Haiti Country Director and directs their Haiti office and warehouse in Port-au-Prince, which has delivered more than $60 million in medical aid since the 2010 earthquake. He joined AmeriCares soon after graduation and over the years has traveled, as part of the emergency response team, to various places around the world hit by earthquakes, including Pakistan and China. He now oversees a staff of 16 and coordinates over 100 aid deliveries annually for hospitals and clinics throughout the country.
—Class Correspondent: Meagan Dodge (mdodge@alumni.middlebury.edu).

04 Andrew and Lia Lopez ’05 Stewart welcomed their first child, Ryan Coddington Stewart, on January 7. Colin Lewis-Beck sent this update: “I’m going to be starting a PhD program in statistics at the Univ. of Iowa this fall.” James Pergolizzi recently joined law firm Paul Frank - Collins in Burlington, VT, as an associate to work on the property and development team. He was previously at Bond, Schoeneck & King in Rochester, N.Y. Morgan Jones was recently promoted to the director of Brooklyn and Queens External Affairs from the Queens Borough director at the Office of the Mayor, Housing Recovery Operations, located in NYC. “I began working on Superstorm Sandy relief before, during, and after the disaster, specifically in the borough of Queens. My new role will focus on communicating and collaborating on important recovery initiatives with the federal and state governments, elected officials, and community stakeholders to help recover lost homes, fix major structural damage, and aid in major Sandy-related health issues for thousands of displaced NYC residents.” Derek Mahoney and Molly Peters were married on August 15, 2012, at the American Yacht Club in Rye, N.Y. Derek is an associate in the private banking unit at JPMorgan Chase in New York and Molly is a senior VP at Heller Advisory.
—Class Correspondents: Julia Herwood Breedon (julia.breedon@gmail.com); Athena (Tina) Fischer (princess1528@yahoo.com).

05 Elizabeth Hammett writes, “I was just reading Middlebury Magazine and realized I haven’t sent in an update in quite a while! After living in Taiwan for another wonderful eight months, I moved back to the U.S. and got my EdM from the Harvard Graduate School of Education in 2011 (where I had a class with Jono Newton ’06). I am now the Chinese teacher at Brookwood School, a private PreK–8 school outside of Boston. I’m developing the Chinese program

Friends and family joined Jon McMahon ’99 and Sarah Dalrymple at their wedding on September 17, 2011; (all ’99 unless noted) Ted Adler, Mandy Levine Rosenfeld ’98, Lindy Allen McMahon ’70, the newlyweds, Jason Wyman, Yefim Nivoro, (second row) Dan Rosenfeld, Jason Hui, Shannon Shaper Hui, Lori McMahon ’00, Dick McMahon ’00, Justin Gallagher, and Seth Wolcott-MacCausland ’06. Emily Kilborn ’07 married Doug Penrose ’06 on August 20, 2011, at the Stone Church in Cragsmoor, N.Y. Middlebury friends joining the celebration were Samantha Ritt Haase ’07, Emily Nelson Tyler ’07, the newlyweds; Katherine Doorley ’06, (second row) Jeremy Shaw ’06, Michael Emery ’06, Ryan Gallagher ’06, Matt Daylor ’06, Colin Penley ’05, and Anna Kjellson ’93. Hurricane Irene couldn’t stop Stephen Ratpojanakul ’06 and Carroll Shaw (Colgate ’05) from celebrating their wedding on August 27, 2011. Pictured is the Middlebury crew at the Belle Haven Club in Greenwich, Conn.; (all ’06 unless noted) Justin Golenbock, (second row) Andrea LaRocca, Lauren Bruno, College Advancement, Jess Van Wagenen O’Rielly, Erica Goodman, Adam Swick, Hannah Delong, Kirsten Nagel, the newlyweds; Michael Ratpojanakul, Caryn LoCastro ’07, Tom O’Connor ’04, (third row) Ben Bruno, Jess Hallett, Eric Morkelson, Eric Fraser ’05, Holly Haertel ’05, Erika Gold, Anna Marks, Alexandra Polenis, Eric Roseman, Josh Feldman, Sam Temes ’07, and Laura Silverman ’07.

Ali Kraus ’04 and Damien Saccani ’95 were married in Skaneateles, N.Y., on September 24, 2011. The couple felt lucky to have dear Middlebury friends in attendance. Dancing the night away were (kneeling) Rob Perez ’95, (second row) Kathryn Biggum ’04, Cori Plotkin ’04, Kate Merritt ’04 (obstructed), Nina Cotton Weyl ’04, the bride, Brendan Bowers ’95, the groom, Alec Perkins ’95, Winfield Campbell ’95, Justin Burley ’95, Sarah Osmun Brophy ’95, Anna Hart Rogers ’95, Dan Richards ’95, and Kelly Hefner ’95. Peter Marshall ’78 joined Janet Behnken Rawlings ’78 (right) and sister Nancy Rawlings ’79 and their extended family on a Colorado River raft trip through the Grand Canyon.

Spring 2013 79
On the Middlebury, Vt., town green, Winslow Brokaw ’11 and Kevin Carpenter ’11 were married on October 20, 2011. A large group of friends were there to celebrate with them: (all ’11 unless noted) (kneeling) Canon Combrooks, Elise Moody-Roberts ’12, (second row) Lynne Noble, Lani Brunz, Emma Drucker, the newlyweds, Phoebe Meyers, Hilary Hall, Annie Makela, Kate Burchenal ’12, Jake Connolly ’13, Oakley Jackson, (third row) Benjamin Goldstein, Melissa Segil, Aurora Adams, Elise Hanks, Becky Childs, Jak Knelman ’12, Tommy Durkin ’12, John Diebold, Lukas Rahlsin, Daniel Jerome Finley Powers, Naomi Shafer, Molly Peach, Ben Wessel, Hannah Orcutt, CJ Kessler, Lydia Jun ’12, Lindsey Messmore. (fourth row) Chase Marston ’12, Fif Aganga ’12, Holly Atkins, Tom Crocker, Colin Meany, Stanis Moody-Roberts, Peter Georgakas, Charlie Roberts, Taylor Smith ’12, Addi DiSesa ’12, RD Jenkinson ’10, Barkley Jenny ’12, Nat Drucker ’14, (back row) Ben Silton, Peter DiPrinzio ’13, and Jake Manoukian ’13 (in tree). Many Middlebury alums attended the wedding of Laine Catlin ’97 and Justin Fletcher ’93, which took place on a gorgeous Columbus Day weekend on Saturday, October 8, 2011, in Manchester Center, Vt., at Hildene: Jen Hillner Wagner ’93, Chris Fagan ’93, Dave Salisbury ’93, Allen Fitzpatrick ’78, Sally Tracy Fitzpatrick ’78, John Atherton ’93, Andrew Fletcher ’99, Jason Vintadi ’99, Franklin Foster ’98, Jamie Cowperthwait ’97, (second row) Jon McColl ’97, Christine McCann Hamner ’97, Shannon Reilly Fidyk ’97, Sarah Richardson Reidy ’93, Blakey Anderson Atherton ’92, the newlyweds: Maggie Bittinger Liljegren ’97, Kate Gates Sweeney ’97, Amy DaAdamo Foster ’97, Sara Vintadi McCall ’97, Amy Nichols ’97, Molly Lucas Burke ’97, (third row) Grady Woodring ’93, Cindy Parson Puccio ’93, Dave Barclay ’93, Justin Puccio ’93, Chris Chiappa ’93, Mike Higuera ’97, Mimi Mather ’96, Laurie Higginbotham Duarte ’97, Adam Duarte ’97, Whit Parks Bens ’97, Jocelyn Nil Beni ’97, Jen Horn Essner ’97, Keith Liljegren ’97, Alex Finkelstein ’97, Hayden Baker ’98, and Brian Burke ’97.


Rachel Durfee arrived back in Northern California after an eight-month gig working in Google’s Mexico City offices. Jamie Wong, Jonathan Larson, and others helped throw a welcome-back-to-the-U.S. party for Durf. Scott Atkinson, while working for the executive search firm Heidrick & Struggles, still manages to find time to work on that spectacular body of his. He surfs with Alex Palmisano ’07 and Jamie Staples ’07, he competed in the Kentucky Tough Mudder and raised $10K for the Hirschberg Foundation, and he plays for the Barby Coast Club Softball team, where he gets to drop his elbow and throw cheap shots at Aaron Herter. Jeremy Shaw graduated last May with an MD and MS in applied anatomy from Case Western Reserve. He’s doing a residency in orthopedic surgery at UC San Francisco. Down in Southern California, Annie Stamell is a writer on The Morning After, a daily pop-culture primer on Hulu. Across the country, Nicholas Secara joined the international law firm Edwards Wildman Palmer in NYC. Jacob Risinger is proving why Middlebury’s English department is second to none and is a PhD candidate in English literature at Harvard. George Keiser recently visited Alex Demas in Miami. Alex splits his time between NYC and Miami. Kristen Pelz reports that she’s doing research on forest disturbances (bark beetles, fire, etc.) with Colorado State Univ. and the Forest Service as part of her PhD in ecology. She hopes to finish in the next year or so. She completed an MS in forest science at Colorado State in 2011. April Butler Lane received the New England Educational Opportunity Assoc.’s 2012 Rising Star Award. She also reports that she and her husband welcomed their first son, Mackston Michael Lane, last July. Congratulations! Channing Weymouth and her sister will be taking their show on the road and doing a West Coast car trip, hitting San Francisco, Las Vegas, and some stops in between. It’s no nationwide RioBus, but we applaud her intrepid spirit and presumably responsible fuel consumption.
Erika St. Peter Wing was hired as the new library director at Johnstown, N.Y., Public Library last spring. • Brian Abend teaches math at the Weston (Mass.) High School. He and wife Hayden Rockson (Italian School ’04) live in Worcester, Mass., while Hayden attends UMass Medical School. Brian teaches skiing at Wachusett Mountain on the weekends. • Jonathan Sixto spent a weekend with Henry Sheehan (UVA second-year MBA student) and Chip Campbell in NYC watching NFL football. • Coleman Hutzel and wife Cobey welcomed son Micah on November 4. Micah is already in training to dominate Coleman Hutzler and wife Cobey welcomed son Micah on November 4. Micah is already in training to dominate.

Jamie Wong, and Jon Larson. • We would like to report Worcester, Mass., while Hayden attends UMass Medical School at Johnstown, N.Y., Public Library last spring. • Brian Ryan Armstrong’s boy Canon on the football field and on November 4. Micah is already in training to dominate Coleman Hutzler and wife Cobey welcomed son Micah on November 4. Micah is already in training to dominate.

Kimberly Hansen married Joseph Polonsky on October 22 in North Carolina. Joining them for the occasion were Caleb Censenstein, Erin Unger, Mike and Courtney Swanda Philbin, Jessica Murray, Scott Kleinman, Jamie Wong, and Jon Larson. • We would like to report that Middlebury College finally upgraded the campus cams that overlooked the quad and the library. Alex Casnocha’s repeated e-mails on the topic may have factored into this decision (or not). They are really great views of the campus and can be viewed here: www.middlebury.edu/about/campus/middcams. • Lastly, your faithful correspondents would like to apologize to Tyler Bak for not getting his update into the latest edition. Or at least fact. That being said, this final paragraph has indeed the specifics, the rigors of putting together a quarterly magazine full of class notes sometimes force tough decisions to be made. It is neither fair nor prejudiced—it is just a fact. That being said, this final paragraph has indeed put us over our space for the issue. We look forward to getting Tyler’s update into the summer edition. Or at least trying to.

—Class Correspondents: Alex Casnocha (alexander.casnocha@gmail.com); Jack Donaldson (jack.c.donaldson@gmail.com); Jess Van Wagenen O’Reilly (jessvoreilly@gmail.com).

Jess MacArtney lives in NYC and works as an attorney with the international tax M&A group at PwC. Drew Harger ’06 recently joined her, moving down from Boston to start his MBA at Columbia. • Barbara Van der Veer has been teaching English in Spain for so long that expressions like “the people are” and “it’s depend of” are starting to sound correct. She now teaches English for nursing and physical therapy students in a private university in Madrid. She’s also just recently bought a house, so Midd Kids are welcome anytime! • Heather Gallagher completed her JD/ MBA and lives in Toronto, articulating at a corporate law firm. She still regularly hits the golf course and recently traveled to India with a group of Middlebury friends to celebrate the wedding of Sarah Shaikh and Sebastian Paulson ’09. • Patrick Woolford began his first year at Earl Mack School of Law at Drexel Univ. • Last June Megan Guarneri became the USA National Road Race Champion, a race that took place in Augusta, Ga., and she was first alternate to the London Olympic Games. In September, she also competed for the U.S. in the 2012 Cycling World Championships in Limburg, Netherlands. She signed a contract with the number-one ranked women’s team in the world, which is a Dutch team with the reigning Olympic and World Champion. She moved to the Netherlands at the beginning of 2013 to race with her new team. • Claire Edelen is living in Austin, Texas, and studying for her master’s in architecture at the Univ. of Texas. She’s really enjoying being back in school these past two years and loves the food, music, and weather down in the Lone Star State. • Danielle de Garcia is living in D.C., working at a small international development consulting firm and traveling extensively with USAID, MCC, and a number of international foundations to conduct evaluations, establish country development and cooperation strategies, and provide trainings. • Gicamino “Jocko” DeCarolis is a firefighter with the Rome Fire Dept. in upstate New York. He was also best man to his Hotchkiss and Middlebury roommate, Chris Ingram, who married Beth Butler in summer 2012. • Maura Casey is in the middle of a master’s program preparing her to be a physician assistant. She lives in Wantagh, N.Y., with her husband, Joe Testaverde. Celebrating at her May 2012 nuptials were fellow Midd Kids Ryan and Lindsay Horner Tomberg, Caryn Locastro and Mike Ratpokanjakul ’06, Beth Holmes (freshman roomie turned bridesmaid!), Britanny Burke ’08, Lily Hamburger, Ellen Sargent, Katie Hurd ’06, Allison Bard ’08, Susan Miranowski McGirr, and Lauren Battaglia Kchahane.

—Class Correspondents: Rebecca Browningheid Feinberg (feinberg.rebecca@gmail.com), Nura Suleiman (nura.suleiman@gmail.com); Isabel Yordan (icyordan@gmail.com).

REUNION CLASS Our five-year reunion is just around the corner! Registration is open and we’d love to see you up at Middlebury on June 7–9. • Ali Glassie married David Johnson in June 2012 on the grounds of St. George’s School in Newport, R.I. Ali graduated from the Univ. of Rhode Island in 2011 with an MA in marine affairs and is now teaching 10th, 11th, and 12th-grade English (with most of her syllabi inspired from classes she took at Midd!) at St. George’s School—and she’s also coaching girls’ ice hockey. Ali and her husband live on the school’s campus with their two cats, Maia and Leonard Cohen, and dog Freya. • Robby and Marnie Rowe Potish hosted Drew Walker, Mallory Hicks, Chrsissy Fulton, Matt Boucher, Patch Colbertson, Ben Hanna, and Amy Berkman at their Starkboro, Vt., cabin for a very cozy New Year’s Eve weekend. • At the same time, Andrew Harris, Amy Beck, and Blake Nguyen were sighted celebrating New Year’s in Burlington, Vt! Blake finished his Doctor of Veterinary Medicine at Cornell in May 2012 and has been working for a dairy-exclusive veterinary practice based in St. Albans, Vt. He also sees Gus Goodwin regularly in Burlington. • Liza Murray is finishing her third year of law school at BC Law. This year, seven fellow Midd Kids entered as 1Ls at BC, included Ben Hanna. They’ve been enjoying having a big Midd contingent at school! Liza will be graduating in May and heading back to NYC for a job at a firm downtown. • Max Nardini spent 2012 working for an education nonprofit in NYC and is applying to law school. In the meantime, he’s traveling to Buenos Aires and hiking Patagonia. In NYC, he caught up with Annmarie Wesołowski and took a trip to Connecticut to visit med students Avery LaChance and Tabor Lighbourn for some delicious New Haven pizza. • Jeff Murphy moved from Boston, where he was living with Pat Cunningham and Alec Tarberry, to Indianapolis where he was promoted to a sales job with John Hancock Mutual Funds. He spent New Year’s Eve with Alex, Skip Heise, Zeke and Kelly Brush Davission, Artie Mittnacht, Ben Parsons, Nick Middleton, Mike Walsh, Joe Swenson, and others in North Conway, N.H. • Cait Parker lives in Seattle, Wash., and works for the National Outdoor Leadership School and Remote Medical International. With those organizations she has guided mountain climbing trips around the country and in Patagonia, Chile, while teaching wilderness medicine. • Emiko Neithercut is finishing up her first year at Michigan’s Ross School of Business, focusing on marketing and strategy. She’s lucky to be surrounded by many Middlebury alums, including Kimberly Waldron ’04, Albert Shiue ’04, Emilia Sibley ’06, and Sam Stevenson ’05. • Jeff Patterson continues his work at Golf Digest magazine in Connecticut. The best perks remain half-day Fridays in the summer to allow for more time on the golf course and occasional trips to warm golf resorts in the winter months. During J-term 2012, Jeff presented to Dee Rowe ’72 and Bill Beaney’s Coaching Young Athletes class, and in September 2012, participated in the Alumni Golf Team tournament. In March 2013, Harry Bane and Jeff joined up with Jimmy Levins ’11 and the current Middlebury golf team in Pinehurst, N.C., for the annual spring break trip. They played some of the country’s best courses and enjoyed meals together at the Pine Crest Inn.

—Class Correspondents: Michelle Cady (michelle.elizabeth.cady@gmail.com); Laura Lee (lauratobinneylee@gmail.com).

Ashleigh Weissman and David Wood ’07 were married on August 4, 2012, in Gilroy, Calif., the garlic capital of the world! They live in Orange County, Calif., where David fights battles as a captain in the Marine Corps and Ashleigh battles teenagers as a high school science teacher. • Rowan Braybrook recently accepted a position at Conservation International, located in Washington, D.C., as a field program coordinator. Rowan previously served in the Peace Corps in Madagascar as an environmental specialist.

—Class Correspondents: Billie Borden (billie.borden@gmail.com); Eva Nixon (evanixon@gmail.com).

Spring 2013 81
Chris Free narrowly avoided several well-deserved shark attacks during a summer of marine "research" (a.k.a. wrestling sharks and catching big fish in the name of science) at the Dauphin Island Sea Lab on Alabama's Gulf Coast. He has applied to PhD programs in marine spatial planning and fisheries management for fall 2013. • Kelly Bennion finished an EdM at Harvard in 2011 and has begun to put it to use: now a second-year neuroscience PhD student at BC researching sleep and memory, she is ecstatic to be holding office hours, advising undergrads, and preparing to teach her first college course. • Also in Boston, Annabelle Fowler continues to work in economic consulting. She enjoys returning to Vermont and recently spent time with Jean Lin, who is an admissions counselor at Middlebury. • Baird Kellogg, who has been living in Midland, Texas, has moved to Chicago to take a job at a consulting firm. He's excited to be living with Samuel White '11. • Taking a break from work, Emmy Burleigh, Doug Grunseich, H. Kay Merriman, Kyle Howard, Jessica Minton, Miriam Rose Baker, Hannah Burnett, Carolyn Birskey, Molly Brister, and Robbie Zabel '11 traveled from New York, Boston, and D.C. to celebrate Labor Day weekend together on Cape Cod. • Charlie Fry is living in Brooklyn and working at Memorial Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center on the Upper East Side of Manhattan as a research study assistant for the breast radiology service. "We're working on developing new imaging techniques to find breast cancers earlier and treat them more effectively. I still spend a lot of time with Mark Whelan, Josh Pincus, Mike West '09, Haik Kavookjian '09, and Ben Kunofsky '09." Let us know what you're up to! Send any updates to Mike, Tim, or Hannah at any time. We're looking forward to hearing from you!

10

11

Congrats and best of luck to our classmates starting and continuing graduate programs: Rachel Ochako is a student in D.C. at the SIT Graduate Institute, studying international policy and management. • In Chicago Gabriele Friedman used her AmeriCorps education award to study Spanish at Northwestern Univ. and now is completing a Certificate in TESOL, taught by the School for International Training at DePaul Univ.'s English Language Academy. She sings with the Univ. of Chicago's Rockefeller Chapel Choir and Camerata. • Kalie Mix is beginning a biochemistry PhD program at the Univ. of Wisconsin-Madison. • At the same university is John Garrett, who is in his second year of a PhD program in medical physics. He's working on reducing radiation dose in medical imaging with a focus on CT and breast imaging, and he has spoken at two conferences on the topic, most recently at the Radiological Society of North America annual meeting in Chicago. • Several of our classmates have shifted from student to teacher: Emily Culp is in Washington, D.C., teaching sixth-grade English for BASIS DC Public Charter School. • Rachael Jennings is teaching world literature and narrative and identity to sophomores and seniors at the Haverford School, an independent all-boys prep school right outside of Philadelphia. In addition, she coaches the debate team, supervises the literary arts magazine, assistant coaches the Ultimate team, and is taking some really interesting professional development courses on diversity and inclusion. • RJ Adler is teaching middle school and high school social studies for the year at the Journeys School of the Teton Sciences School in Jackson, Wyo. He's also working in town at the Great Harvest Bread Company and just enjoying what it means to live in the Tetons! • Moriel Rothman is still living in Jerusalem (with two other Midd Kids, Jacob Udel '12 and Zach Fenster '12), where he is writing and doing various forms of activism. He is the activism coordinator for a group called Solidarity, which focuses primarily on anti-occupation and anti-racism work. He was recently put in military jail for conscientiously refusing to serve in the military and has been blogging about his experiences at www.theletterwall.com. • Lauren Redfield is exploring issues of informality and youth unemployment at the UN's International Labor Organization while perfecting her hand at Peruvian cuisine in Lima. • Avery Rain moved to Denver to work on the Obama campaign last fall. She says, "Now that he doesn't need me anymore, I've settled in Boulder for a while and am looking forward to spending lots of time in the mountains!" • Darren Small is starting a new position at Pepsico as a treasury associate analyst in the capital markets division. • Joe Fiori is a policy fellow at Conservation Services Group in Westborough, Mass. This is his second year living in Boston with Middlebury friends Connor Green, Jake Edwards, and Jack Dinning. • The former "Dubstep King of Middlebury"—Reilly Steel—has released a few records since graduating and will be starting his own record label soon—check out his latest review here: www.xlr8r.com/reviews/reilly-steel-icu-ep. He says, "Exciting stuff, wouldn't you agree? I do miss Purple Jesus, though." • JP Allen is working for Halo, a service that connects licensed taxi drivers with passengers with a single tap on a smartphone. Halo was cofounded in 2011 by taxi drivers and tech entrepreneurs in London and has since expanded to tens of thousands of cabs in cities around the world, including Boston, Chicago, Dublin, Toronto, and NYC. JP works at Halo NYC (with fellow Midd alum John William Meyer '10) to bring a better taxi experience to NYC's iconic yellow cabs. • And we have to admit our jealousy of those of us who have ended up back in Middlebury. Connor Wood writes, "Last summer I worked as a coyote tracer in central Nevada. It's pretty wild country out there; we lived at least an hour from the nearest paved road/electricity/internet/phone service. Much to the chagrin of some of the locals, we put GPS collars on the coyotes rather than killing them. I'm now back in Middlebury, where I work for WhistlePig Whiskey. Zach Withers works there with me, and I live in town with Kris Williams, Hillary Cunningham '12, and Avery McNiff '12, who are all working at the College. • Deb Wakefield also lives in Middlebury, cheerily makes coffee at Otter Creek Bakery, and spends her free time baking and playing the fiddle. She has plans to move some place with less snow and more people this summer. • Thanks for all the updates! Feel free to submit any news or pictures to midd2011@gmail.com anytime.

—Class Correspondents: Ashley Cheung (cheung.ash@gmail.com); Carly Lynch (cjlynch989@gmail.com).

12

Hello Class of 2012! It's hard to believe it's nearly been a year since we graduated.

Thanks so much to those who sent in updates! • Nora Sheridan is working for Blue Engine as a 10th grade ELA teaching assistant in NYC. • Also in NYC, Teresa Wоловtson is a project assistant at Sprung Language Solutions. • Nial Rele and Nadia Schreiber are both back on campus working as CRAs for Brainer and Cook Company. • Carl Gayle is doing Teach for America in Miami. • Winslow Hicks is working for Fidelity in Boston. • Mona Quarless is working at NYU Hospital for Joint Diseases as a research fellow and project assistant for the orthopedic hand division in NYC. • Astrid Schanz-Garbossi says, "Hello 0-0, fellow 2012ers! Astrid here. Literally here. Back at Middlebury after a lovely four-month stint of travel and exploration. After a fabulous summer leading a 1,000-mile bike trip around Nova Scotia and Acadia National Park, I headed to Mexico with family and visited the Whigs in San Diego. (Hi, Nina Wright—love you) Then I had to report for jury duty in New York before WOOFing for a few weeks and then heading home.' Now I'm working in PCI, specifically for MiddCORE, so give me a shout if you're back on campus!" • Ryan Sharry is playing professional basketball in Luxembourg. • Hallie Woods spent the fall coaching field hockey and now teaches in Maine. She's working on her novel and plotting her move to an actual city. • Arthur Yoo reports, "I'm in Seoul on a Fulbright research fellowship. I'm continuing research on North Korean refugee resettlement, inter-Korean relations, and transnational migration. (Or, at least, that's what I'm supposed to be doing). What is interesting, though, is that I took a trip to the DPRK (North Korea) last August. It was pretty fascinating. More importantly, I'm organizing a couple trips to the DPRK (one in July). If there are some Middlebury students or faculty or anyone who's interested in visiting North Korea, I'm confident that my colleagues and I could put together something like a group tour." • Please continue to send in updates!

—Class Correspondents: Darryl Johnson (djohnso@gmail.com); Tim Henderson (tim.k.henderson@gmail.com); Carl Gayle (carl.gayle@gmail.com).
Dorothy Maskell Henderson, 97, of Marlborough, Mass., on May 27, 2012. At Middlebury she was a member of Alpha Xi Delta. After graduation she took secretarial courses at Berkshire Business College and served as secretary to the general manager of the Berkshire Street Railway Co. in Pittsfield, Mass. She and her husband raised two daughters, Betty '63 and Martha. Deceased Middlebury relatives include sister Edna Maskell French '37.

Agnes Harris Taylor, 96, of Rutland, Vt., on May 25, 2012. After graduation, she worked as a home economics teacher in Saugerties, N.Y. Moving to Newburgh, N.Y., she worked for 18 years as a home economics and kindergarten teacher, retiring in 1974. Predeceased by first husband William Finger and second husband Robert Taylor, she is survived by daughter Linda, son William, and two grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include uncle Homer Vail '14 and brother Travis '34. Surviving Middlebury relatives include nephews Richard '61 and Bradley '63 Harris.

Florence Overton Camp, 95, of Southbury, Conn., on May 23, 2012. After graduating, she worked for various doctors and schools in NYC and Maryland. She was active in several community groups in Southbury and enjoyed the Garden Club. Predeceased by husband Nelson, she is survived by sons Edward, Peter, and William, and four grandchildren.

Elisabeth Osborne Hadden, 95, of Hyde Park, N.Y., on April 27, 2012. While raising her children, she was active in the PTA, volunteered for the Dutchess County board of elections, was a board member of the Vassar-Warner Home, and was a member of the Dutchess Golf and Country Club. Predeceased by first husband Russell and second husband James Peelon, she is survived by daughter Linda, son Jim, two grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren.

Kenneth Quackenbush, 95, of Montpelier, Vt., and formerly of Waitsfield, Vt., on May 6, 2012. At Middlebury he was a member of Chi Psi. During WWII, he served in the Marine Corps in the Pacific Islands. In 1952 he was invited to join the staff at Mad River Glen ski area by the founder, Roland Palmedo, and he served as general manager for 45 years, working to maintain the unique nature of the ski area. He is survived by wife Frances (Brackett) and daughter Christie.

Helen Hooley Young, 92, of Norwich, N.Y., and Venice, Fla., on May 23, 2012. During WWII she was an assistant buyer of linens at Abraham & Straus. While raising children John, Patricia '70, and David she was an active volunteer with Girl Scouts, the local hospital and its auxiliary, and a home for the elderly. Predeceased by husband John '42, she is survived by her children and grandchildren.
The following is a list of deaths reported to us since the previous issue went to the printers. Full obituaries will appear in future issues of the magazine.

Conwell W. Abbott '30 .................................................. January 12, 2013
Carolyn Stafford Langdon '34 ........................ November 13, 2012
Virginia Rich Woodman '36 .............................................. November 28, 2012
Grayce Cookson Pierpoint '37 ........................ December 7, 2012
Frederic L. Davis '40 ................................................. January 14, 2013
Virginia Tiffany Leighton '40 ............................................. January 13, 2013
John B. Crawford '41 .................................................. December 1, 2012
William E. Maclain '41 .............................................. December 31, 2012
Donna Rogers Brackett '43 ............................................. December 5, 2012
Eleanor Wilcox Murphy '43 .............................................. December 2, 2012
Martha Newton Van Gaabeck '43 ............................ December 1, 2012
Carolyn Stanwood Whiting '45 ................................. December 25, 2012
Lois Hofmann Bittersdorf '44 ................................. November 24, 2012
Elizabeth Jones Glover '45 .............................................. November 27, 2012
Agnes Fink Richardson '45 .............................................. November 20, 2012
Margaret A. Booker '46 ................................................. November 15, 2012
Natalie M. Fox '46 .................................................... January 16, 2013
Bette Bertschinger Saul '46 ............................................. January 6, 2013
Morton M. Bass '47 .................................................. August 8, 2012
J. Anthony Samenfink '47 ............................................. October 28, 2012
Barbara Harvan Mack '48 .............................................. November 20, 2012
Carolyn Kanen Tynan '48 .............................................. January 2, 2013
John E. Barry '49 ...................................................... December 25, 2012
Robert G. Chadwick '49 .............................................. December 14, 2012
Jane Livsey Flory '49 .................................................. November 8, 2012
Thomas D. Richardson '50 ............................................. November 23, 2012
Leigh R. Wright '50 .................................................. January 11, 2013
Edward J. Copping '51 ................................................. December 14, 2012
Louis F. Imbrogno '51 .................................................. December 25, 2012
Richard B. Wasson '51 ................................................. October 11, 2012
Carol Witham Brewer '52 .............................................. January 15, 2013
Barbara Holme Conroe '53 ............................................. January 14, 2013
Roberta Pfaff Lonergan '53 ............................................ November 8, 2012
Wayne B. Daniels '54 .................................................. January 1, 2013
Christa Von Rumohr Donnelly '54 ........................... November 21, 2012
Robert H. Slocum Jr. '54 ........................................... November 15, 2012
Gordon L. Brown Jr. '55 .............................................. January 10, 2013
Elizaboth Curit Gosselin '56 ........................................ January 10, 2013
Alexandrine Post Koontz '57 ........................................ December 27, 2012
Josephine B. Lenfestey '61 ................................. January 2, 2013
George C. Brox '62 ..................................................... January 1, 2013
Eileen Glace Latrelle '62 .............................................. November 12, 2012
Richard A. Schliemann '63 ........................................... December 14, 2012
Paul A. Wittman '65 .................................................. January 1, 2013

GRADUATE SCHOOLS
Michael A. Rouse, MA English '68 ................................ December 2, 2012
Raymond J. Shea, MA English '68 ................................ December 22, 2012
Fitzgerald L. Booker, MA English '80 ................................ October 25, 2012
Carol Taber Hayes, MLitt English '93 ......................... November 23, 2012
Edward Blake Pierce, MA French '47 .......................... November 12, 2012
Ruth Seifert Phelps, MA German '64 ............................ October 20, 2012
Alfred F. Alberico, MA Italian '53 ................................. December 7, 2012
Helen Osborne Platt, MA Italian '62 ............................. December 7, 2012
Karen Odell Austin, MA Spanish '67 ........................... October 31, 2012

FACULTY
Ana Martinez-Lage, former Spanish professor and associate dean of the Language Schools ................................ January 15, 2013

John H. Carney, 81, of Dallas, Texas, on April 3, 2012. At Middlebury he played football and was a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon, where he served as president. During the Korean War he served with the Vermont Air National Guard on Guam. He worked for 42 years in the wholesale lumber business in the Cleveland, Ohio, area. He is survived by wife Norma (Loesch) '53, son John, daughter Jeanne, and two grandchildren. Surviving Middlebury relatives include niece Gale Gryska Willauer '77.

Henrik P. Thommessen, of Oslo, Norway, on April 14, 2012. He worked for Mobil Corp. in Oslo, before founding the Norwegian Book-of-the-Month Club. He also worked as a private consultant and started the Norwegian Recirculation Co. After receiving a master's in history from the Univ. of Trondheim, he worked as a historian in connection with the Univ of Oslo. He is survived by wife Mari and several children and grandchildren.

Ernest H. Lorch, 79, of Ardsley, N.Y., on May 13, 2012. A Chi Psi member at Middlebury, he also played on the basketball team. With a law degree from the Univ. of Virginia Law School, he joined Olwine, Connelly, Chase, O'Donnell & Weyer as an associate attorney in 1957. Becoming a partner in 1965, he held that position until 1984 when he was appointed president and COO of Dyson-Kissner-Moran Corp. In 1990 he was promoted to CEO and retired in 1992. In 1961 he founded the Riverside Church Basketball Program to help redirect the lives of young men from impoverished NYC neighborhoods.

Judith Kirby Bock, 78, of Montreal, Quebec, Canada, on April 7, 2012. At Middlebury she was a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma and women's skiing. With an RN from Royal Victoria School of Nursing in Montreal, she practiced nursing before raising her children and becoming a community activist, working for environmental sustainability and social justice. A loyal Midd alumna, she returned to campus often to attend reunions, parent weekends, and Alumni College at Bread Loaf. Predeceasing husband Paul '72 by seven weeks, she is survived by sons Sam '81, Pete '83, and Adam, daughter Dagney '86, and four grandchildren.

Lucile F. Worthington, 78, of Sun City West, Ariz., on March 23, 2012. She was a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma at Middlebury and also participated in women's skiing and the ski patrol. With an MS from San Francisco State Univ., she worked as a rehabilitation consultant and counselor in both California and Arizona.

Dwight S. Stimson Jr., 82, of Norwell, Mass., on May 29, 2012. While at Middlebury he was on the ski patrol and was a member of Kappa Delta Rho. He spent four years in the Navy during the Korean War.

After working for General Electric, Texas Instruments, Factory Mutual Insurance, and Vermont Castings, he founded HOSTAR Marine Transport Systems in 1988. He is survived by wife Patricia (Blake) '59, children Blake '82, Shelby, and Dwight III, and six grandchildren. Surviving Middlebury relatives include nephew Craig Brenn '00.

Patricia Lange Flemma, 72, of Darien, Conn., on April 14, 2012. At Middlebury she was a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma. She had a long career in advertising, sales, including with Gourmet magazine, Discover magazine, and the International Herald Tribune. Survivors include husband John Botise, daughters Jean '83 and Julia, and son Ben. Surviving Middlebury relatives include niece Sarah Carlat Kennedy '95.

Margot Hykes Hilton, 66, of Orwell, Vt., on May 4, 2012. At Middlebury she sang in the choir and was on the ski team. With an MBA from the Univ. of Pittsburgh, she made a career change from retail to banking. She worked for various banks, including the Vermont Bank Service Corp. in Middlebury as a loan review manager. She is survived by husband Ed '69.

Mary Driftmier Zamora, 64, of St. Augustine, Fla., on April 24, 2012. After earning her BA in sociology from Boston Univ and her MA in nonfiction writing from UNH, she worked in a variety of service-oriented jobs and volunteer positions over the years including as a case manager at the Sulzbacher Center for the Homeless in Jacksonville, an agency coordinator at Second Harvest Food Bank in Orlando, and board member of the Florida Coalition of Peace and Justice. She is survived by husband Ron, children Isabel, Christopher, and Cassandra, and three grandchildren.

Kathleen White Cooke, 57, of Boston, Mass., on May 25, 2012. At Middlebury she was a member of Kappa Delta Rho and played lacrosse. She worked in marketing and strategic relations at several companies, including IBM, Lotus Development Corp., and Progress Software Corp. She is survived by husband Bill and sons James and Michael.

STAFF
Kevin C. Hurley, 50, of Middlebury, Vt., on November 29, 2012. He worked as assistant dean of institutional integration for the Language Schools from 2007 until 2010. Previously he was the director of program support with the Salzburg Global Seminar from 1992 until 2005. He is survived by wife Sandra Carletti, professor of Italian, and children Selina and Max.

Basil W. Piper, 84, of McBee, S.C., on September 30, 2012. He joined the facilities staff at the College in 1962, working as a janitor in Proctor Hall. A member of the 23-Year
IN MEMORIAM

KATHRYN WASSERMAN DAVIS
FEBRUARY 25, 1907-APRIL 23, 2013

Kathryn Wasserman Davis, the noted philanthropist and scholar who founded a program that funds college students' peace projects and for whom the Davis School of Russian at Middlebury College is named, passed away on Tuesday, April 23, at her home in Hobie Sound, Fla. She was 106 years old.

"We are saddened by the loss of Mrs. Davis, but we know that the many people whose lives she touched, both at Middlebury and around the world, will always smile when they hear her name," said Middlebury President Ronald D. Liebowitz.

"During the past decade, hundreds of students in the Language Schools, at the Monterey Institute of International Studies, and in the undergraduate college have been the beneficiaries of Mrs. Davis's vision and generosity. Mrs. Davis challenged today's students, whom she referred to as 'the real movers and shakers,' to do what previous generations could not do, which was to work effectively toward lasting peace in the world. And she did not stand by and watch, but rather demonstrated her commitment to this cause by becoming a true champion of international education and a force for the greater good."

An explorer of far-off places throughout her life, the adventurous Davis first visited Russia in 1929, traveling through the Caucasus Mountains on horseback with famed anthropologist Leslie White. The dangerous journey included a run-in with bandits who stole the group's food and horses. "We ate wild berries for breakfast and spit-roasted mountain goat for dinner," she told the Moscow Times in 2002. "And I couldn't have been happier." During her lifetime she returned to Russia more than 30 times, deepening her passion for its people, history, and culture and developing friendships that included former Soviet President Mikhail Gorbachev, who was her dinner partner at her 95th birthday party.

After the terrorist attacks of 2001, Davis turned her philanthropic mission toward her vision for world peace and, in recognition of her efforts, received the 2006 Woodrow Wilson Award for Public Service from the Wilson Center in Washington, D.C., and the EastWest Institute's 2006 Peace and Conflict Prevention Award in Potsdam, Germany.

In a surprise appearance by Davis at the Middlebury Language Schools Commencement in 2006, four remarkable events occurred. The 99-year-old philanthropist announced the creation of "100 Projects for Peace," a program for college students that fully funds their summer projects aimed at conflict prevention, resolution, or reconciliation anywhere in the world. Middlebury students have conducted 100 projects in 35 countries since 1983 and announced the creation of the summer Russian School, which had been founded in 1945, would be renamed the Kathryn Wasserman Davis School of Russian.

Born in Philadelphia on February 25, 1907, Davis was educated at Miss Maderia's School in Washington, D.C. She received a bachelor's degree from Wellesley College, a master's in international relations from Columbia University, and a doctorate from the University of Geneva, Switzerland. In addition to her honorary degree from Middlebury, she holds honorary doctorates from Columbia University and Wheaton College.

In 1934 her doctoral thesis, "The Soviets in Geneva," was published and became a best-selling book in Europe when her controversial prediction that the Soviet Union would join the League of Nations proved both timely and correct. She went on to write numerous articles on foreign affairs for publications ranging from the Readers Digest to The United States in World Affairs, a publication of the Council on Foreign Relations.

After her husband's death in 1994, Davis dedicated herself to philanthropy, primarily focusing on education and international affairs but also embracing a wide range of other causes. She was devoted to her alma mater, Wellesley College, serving on its board for many years and supporting numerous projects. Her passion for Russian studies inspired her in 1996 to make a sizeable gift to the Russian research center at Harvard University, which is now known as the Shelby C. Davis Center for Russian and Eurasian Studies.

Davis is survived by her daughter Diana Davis Spencer of Washington, D.C.; her son Shelby M.C. Davis of Jackson, Wyo.; eight grandchildren, including Lansing Davis, a member of the Middlebury Class of 2001; and 11 great-grandchildren.

Spring 2013 85
Classifieds

**ANTIQUES**
Stone Block Antiques. 219 Main St., Vergennes, Vermont 05491. Fridays 9am-9pm or by chance/appointment. Furniture, silver, paintings, rugs, porcelain, etc. Downsizing and/or have items you no longer need? I travel throughout the Northeast for quality antiques, estates. Greg Hamilton '79. 802.877.3359 or sbainc57@yahoo.com. www.stoneblockantiques.com.

**CAREER ADVISOR**
Victoria Seiden Gonin '83 is a seasoned career coach who works with alumni who are going through a career transition. First call is complimentary. Victoriagonin@gmail.com OR 617.314.6455.

**LODGING & WEDDINGS**


**HOUSE TO RENT**

**REAL ESTATE**

Lake Dunmore, Fern Lake:
Year-round and seasonal homes; lake front land. Pricing from the high $100's. Whittaker Real Estate; www.WhittakerRealEstate.com; 802.247.6633; mail@WhittakerRealEstate.com; 1 Franklin St., Brandon, Vermont 05733.

Relax in Rockport Maine!
5 bedroom, 19 sprawling acres in lovely Rockport Maine - beautiful old farmhouse with additional building. Enjoy the out-of-doors, view of gorgeous field and mountain. Treehouse included! Minutes to Rockport or Camden. Call Micki Colquhoun at 207.592.5992 or Anne '80 at nnsapp@yahoo.com.

In Today's Global Market, Real Estate Is Still A Local Business.
Are you planning an international real estate transaction? Call a member of the International Real Estate Federation (FIABCI). Gain access to our network of 5,000 members in 50 countries worldwide. Contact Christine Friaoli, CRS, Realtor, Lang McLaughry Spera Middlebury. 802.385.1112, cfvt@gmavt.net; www.vermontlodgingproperties.com.

**VACATION RENTALS**
BreadLoaf Retreat. Adjacent to the BL campus; mountain views and open fields. Charming home with modern kitchens and bathrooms, fireplaces, wrap-around porch, grill, bicycles. Rent weekly as 4 BR/4.5 bath; 3 BR/3.5 bath; or 1 BR/1 bath. See: www.bicknelladvisory.com/vermonthouse.


ELEGANT FOUR BEDROOM
Contemporary Colonial on 2+ acres of manicured land on a tree lined country road. The gas fireplace in the sunken living room will keep you warm and toasty on a cold Vermont evening. There is a first floor master bedroom and a spa like tiled bath with a two person shower plus a jetted tub. The light filled cook's kitchen has granite countertops and island, two wall ovens and a gas range. A finished family room on the lower level, 2+ car attached garage with storage above, potting shed, gazebo and a shared pond are all part of this picture perfect home. $449,000.

CORNWALL COUNTRY HOME
Spacious home in lovely Cornwall location. Relax by the fire in the massive Panton Stone fireplace, or sip your morning coffee in the bright light of the inviting sunroom. Two floors of living space, with 5 bedrooms, 2 ½ baths, including main floor master suite. Enjoy a multitude of activities in the lower, walk-out level family room. The 10.1 rural acres are private, yet convenient to Middlebury. $429,000.

**FINE VERMONT & NEW HAMPSHIRE PROPERTIES**
550 Hinesburg Road, South Burlington - 802.846.7939 or 800.876.6447 - www.LionDavis.com - www.LMSRE.com
marvelous views, farm activities. 7 miles to campus. Google on "Treleven Annex" for rates, photos, floor plan. 802.545.2278.

Lake Willoughby, Northeast Kingdom, VT. "Cove House." 3 BR/2 bath waterfront. Description, photos, rates at www.vermontproperty.com Listing #1701

Lakeside cottage, Southern Adirondacks. 3-BR, 1 1/2 BA on pristine lake. Canoeing, hiking, swimming, 18-hole golf nearby. Walk to store. 1 hour from Albany; 3.5 from Boston. Weekly ($1,000) or monthly ($3,850). No pets, no smoking. Contact: barbara.russell@comcast.net.

Rent by the Day, Week, Month in Lincoln, VT. Need an inexpensive place to stay when visiting Middlebury and surrounds? Search: "Luxury Barn Apartment near Middlebury" on www.airbnb.com, then call 802.385.1112.

Falmouth, Cape Cod. Large summer house in family-oriented community. Walk to private beach and tennis courts. Contact 917.929.4390 or setwolter@gmail.com.

Fort Myers Beach Condominium on the Gulf of Mexico. Wonderful birds, great sunsets, Naples culture nearby. Two bedrooms and baths. Monthly minimum Jan. 1 - April 30. Two week minimum rest of year. Contact 203.637.0553 or bbluce@aol.com.

Sanibel Island, FL. Lovely ground level home with pool near world famous shelling beaches. 3 bedroom, 2 bath. 2200 sq. ft. Monthly minimum. Photos and rates: janetc@beachin.net; 239.472.2698 or 410.641.1688.

Vail, Golden Peak rental across from Lifts and Ski School. Two blocks to downtown. Custom kitchen, 3 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, steam shower, wood-burning fireplace, expansive mountain view. Photos and rates: www.vail-rental.blogspot.com or 503.531.0441.


Italian Rental. Historic house and garden with panoramic views in Civita di Bagnoregio, small hilltown between Rome and Florence. Sleeps up to five. $1,500 weekly. Carol Watts, cmwatts@mac.com, http://www.civitarental.com/
By Jessica Halper '11

Inside Out

When you approach New York's Bellevue Hospital on 1st Avenue and 26th Street, its magnificent gated fence looms above. Enclosing the original redbrick structure, it stands tall and spiked, constructed from wrought iron and coated in black. Menacing yet strikingly beautiful, the main gate bears the simple words "Bellevue Hospital" in a font imbued with traces of an asylum. Separating interior from exterior, it speaks of a time long past. The imagination can only run wild with what lies beyond their craggy form.

Bellevue is a buzzword. It denotes "nuthouse," and "loony bin." It is referenced in countless films and books as the solution for the mad hatter traipsing through the house uttering nonsense. It is its own punch line.

Unbeknownst to many, however, it is also the oldest public hospital in the country and the training ground for many top American physicians; yet, its infamous moniker often conceals the care and compassion that happen inside.

During the past year, I have worked in Bellevue's child and adolescent psychiatric inpatient unit, conducting trauma screens, intake interviews, and assessment scales for various psychiatric disorders. Many of the children I screened were plagued by loneliness. They had slipped through the cracks and seemed lost to the world. They ran the gamut of personas and ranged in age from five to 17.

Some refused to speak; others could not stop talking. Some came from the foster-care system; others from the Upper East Side. Some hugged me; others spit in my face.

Several months ago, I attended the initial assessment of a 10-year-old boy from the Dominican Republic. Having the fewest credentials in the room, I pulled up a chair and sat in the back.

The boy had been adopted and entered the United States at the age of five. Prior to his adoption, he suffered from severe neglect and malnourishment. His mother had admitted him to Bellevue for disorganized thought patterns, increased mood swings, and overt aggression at school. When I entered the room, he sat facing the wall, crouched like a timid animal with eyes tight shut. It was hard to imagine that such a child a few days ago had put his fist through the window.

He was asked questions and answered few. When the boy was asked to recite his birthday, he said he didn't know. How odd, I thought. With the other patients I had met, even the most damaged, all knew their birthday. Children love to tell you their birthday. They tell you their age down to the very last detail—eight and three-fourths, ten and a half, nine and a quarter. I had never met a child who could not recall his own birthday.

After the assessment, I was invited to meet with the physicians and discuss the diagnosis. I sat in the corner as each resident and medical-school student presented. Their diagnoses were elaborate, layered, and sophisticated beyond the little medical knowledge I had gained. The birthday episode was not mentioned. The attending physician nodded her head and said little. To my surprise, she asked me what I thought.

"I find it very odd that the boy doesn't know his birthday," I said.

The attending offered a small, knowing smile. "Yes," she replied, "it is quite unsettling."

It was later discovered that the boy was mentally retarded. In accordance with the group's original assessment, there were signs of comorbidity with bipolar-I and generalized anxiety. However, the true culprit was more obvious: the boy didn't know his birthday because his brain could not comprehend the concept.

I am at the bottom of a long ladder that points toward medicine. Sometimes I'm not even sure if I've made it onto the first step. However, I have discovered that my intuition—my ability to sense when something is awry—is perhaps on the right track. Sometimes the solution to the problem is simpler than we perceive. Often, the solution is in our capacity to listen.

Jessica Halper '11 lives in New York City, where she is finishing her postbaccalaureate for medical school. She currently works as a research assistant on trauma and posttraumatic stress disorder studies at NYU Langone Medical Center.
What’s the Big Idea?

What big idea will you help happen? MiddSTART lets you choose a project, help to fund it, and get updates from the students involved—all online.

To discover more innovative ideas Middlebury students want to share, visit go.middlebury.edu/middstart

A MIDDSTART SUCCESS—WITH ALUMNI SUPPORT.

No one expects much from children in the Huruma slums of Nairobi, Kenya. But the pioneering New Dawn School is giving them hope and direction they’ve never had. With MiddSTART gifts from alumni, Nairobi native Kennedy Mugo ’12.5 and his Middlebury team built a clean, quiet library for New Dawn students and are filling it with books.

(Shown here: team member Sivhanyaa Kamalanathan ’15 and students)

JIMINY
A sustainable protein product for developing countries.

MILFOIL MANAGEMENT
A new scientific way to control milfoil growth in Vermont lakes.

CONCUSSIONS SPEAK
A website to support athletes with concussions.

MiddSTART
AND MORE . . .

Fund the Next Big Idea.

Middlebury
The Lodge at Otter Creek is an adult community featuring rental options such as spacious and comfortable 2 bedroom state-of-the-art Cottages and one and two bedroom Independent Living apartments. Assisted Living apartments and a Memory Care Program are also available.

Nestled on 36 acres within minutes of the cultural vibrancy of Middlebury College, The Lodge at Otter Creek is surrounded by sprawling fields, majestic mountains, walking trails, apple orchards and panoramic views.

The Lodge at Otter Creek offers residents a unique blend of engaging activities, amenities, style and beauty that redefines adult living—it's all here just waiting for you.

Please give us a call at 802-458-3276 with inquiries or to schedule a tour.

Directions: From the Green in downtown Middlebury go to route 7 South, at 6th light take a right on Middle Road North. Drive to the end of the road and bear right up the hill to The Lodge at Otter Creek.

Owned and operated by Bullrock Corp., and affiliated with The Lodge at Shelburne Bay Senior Living Community.