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The Sound of Silence

There is perhaps nothing quieter than a moment of silence in rural Vermont. Only the chirp of a solitary sparrow could be heard behind Forest Hall as hundreds of students sat on the lawn one day after the terrible attack on our country's symbols of trade and government. It was a heartbreakingly beautiful fall day. A warm sun bathed the bowed heads of students and faculty who sat quietly, trying to comprehend the enormous loss of life and what it meant to them.

President John McCardell had, for a few moments, spoken about the need to gather as a community and reflect on the event that would irrevocably change our lives as Americans and members of the world community. He had spoken from the heart about how he felt blessed to be part of the Middlebury community and it was clear that this gathering gave strength and meaning to all assembled there in this time of trouble and uncertainty.

Before the service had begun, as students were still streaming into the area, one professor remarked softly that from his parents' home in New Jersey he had often looked out at the New York skyline, dominated as it was by the twin towers. He shook his head as he tried to imagine this new skyline, as if his compass, his orientation in the world had been altered.

He was not alone.

The Middlebury students gathered here represented a generation whose experience of the world has been one of prosperity and safety. They had never knelt under their desks in school safety drills, had not registered for the draft, had never seen a basement bomb shelter or had classmates and friends die in a war. The Depression, Pearl Harbor, the Vietnam War, the Cuban Missile Crisis—these were things they read about in books. This was history. So it's not surprising that these intelligent and sensitive young people were shaken, or that they realized with dawning awe and seriousness that the world they were going to take their place in was a different one than they'd imagined.

It would be days before the tiny little flare of excitement was fanned into conscious thought and then into articulation. "Ah, at last our turn. Our turn to make our way into the history books. Our turn to test our courage, our strength, our knowledge."

It would be days before the dead would be named, candles would be lit, and actions would be declared. Today, the campus and the world were still in shock, tongue-tied, and frightened.

As the service behind Forest Hall concluded, Choir Director François Clemmons sang a capella, a beautiful spiritual, which expressed his faith and touched deeply everyone gathered there that day.

I sing because I'm happy
I sing because I'm free
His eye is on the sparrow
and I know he watches me.

The people sitting on that quiet lawn didn’t move, didn’t speak, hardly breathed, for just one moment more as the words of the song echoed through the crisp autumn air.—RM
LETTERS

Essential Reading
Thank you for the entertaining summer edition of Middlebury Magazine. My partner Sue and I recently headed off to the backwoods of Algonquin Park, escaping the humid hot days of August in Ottawa. With a number of portages to cover, we had to lighten our load to the essentials. Just my luck that the day before our trip, the magazine arrived and came along as my one piece of reading material. We especially enjoyed your article “A New Family Portrait.”
Lisa Van Buren ’90
Ottawa, Ontario

Not So Unusual
I wish to express my congratulations to the staff of Middlebury Magazine for your courageous article “A New Family Portrait.” Living in San Francisco (and being gay), this is not such an unusual family—I suppose this could also be said of Vermont. President McCordell should also be congratulated for his creating magnificent students as well as buildings. I know that Dan Conlin and his partner must be very proud of Middlebury.
Bill Hartnett ’56
San Francisco, California

Two Dads in Tokyo
Here at home in Tokyo, Hattie and Tillie call me Papa and my partner, Daddy.
Peter Rupert Lighte
Tokyo, Japan
Chinese School ’72, Japanese School ’73

Where Are the Evangelical Voices?
I have never before written a letter to an editor of a magazine, yet after seeing your article on “gay parenthood,” I feel compelled to write in protest. Having received the Middlebury Magazine during the last 13 years, I have noticed a trend toward increasing tolerance and approval of articles and letters in favor of the homosexual community. I have also noticed that in 13 years I cannot recall a single article or letter in the magazine written from an evangelical Christian standpoint. Although I do not have access to the demographic statistics of the College, I am sure that there are many Christians on campus and among the alumni. Where are their voices? While I myself was only on campus for a total of six weeks, having attended the graduate school in Paris, I am still a Middlebury alumna and thus a part of the community.

Although I was disgusted to see “gay parenthood!” on the cover of the magazine, it was nothing compared to how I felt when I saw the photographs of the smiling gay couple in the article. While the author seems to portray a certain neutrality on the issue, the photographs belie his intent: does he really wish us to believe that this couple is supremely happy? Or is he himself questioning their choice to adopt two boys, based not on any moral character of his own but rather based simply on the reactions of those in the community? A homosexual lifestyle is nothing but a warping of the life that God intended for us to live. It is a sin as any other sin, where man chooses to disobey God and chooses instead to follow his own selfish pursuits. The Bible is eminently clear on this issue and tells us that God destroyed entire cities in Old Testament times because of this sin and other sexual perversions.

While I have never met the couple in the article, I can assure you that if you were to delve deeper into their personal lives, you would not find two smiling faces and men who are happy with their own choices. Rather, you would discover two men who are desperately seeking for something they do not have, a life of peace and joy that can come only from obedience to God.
Helen Clark Overmyer
Weston, Florida
M.A. French ’88

Violation of Natural Law
Middlebury’s one-sided presentation of gay adoption is disappointing and short-sighted. Yes, gay adoption is permitted in some states, but that which is legal is not always in society’s best interest. Many years ago the Supreme Court’s Dred Scott decision legalized ownership of black people as property. We now know slavery is wrong. Middlebury should encourage the search for truth and right by refusing to present gay parenting as a desirable option for three reasons.
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First, two individuals of the same sex raising children is a violation of natural law based on biological function. A gay couple cannot conceive, bear, or care for a child on its own.

Second, Judeo/Christian beliefs reserve the responsibilities and rights of parenting for a man and a woman joined in marriage. These spiritual principles formed the basis for Middlebury's establishment and remain foundational for the majority of the Middlebury community.

Third, the suggestion that men can effectively accomplish what women can diminishes the incredible role mothers (adoptive or biological) play in our children's lives. Nannies and friends cannot possibly provide "[adequate] maternal energy" as suggested by Mr. Silverstein.

My goal is not to attack Mr. Conlin and Mr. Elsen; on the contrary, I find their dedication to their children honorable. However, plenty of married, heterosexual couples are waiting for children to adopt and would provide better parenting. In fact, a Federal District Court in Florida upheld a lower court decision against gay adoption and stated that it is in a child's best interest to have a mother and father rather than two gay parents.

The biological, spiritual, and societal evidence supporting married heterosexual parenting as optimal for children is neglected in your article. Your one-sided approach encourages our community to allow the desires of man to become paramount to natural law, spiritual mandates, and the well-being of children. Please understand that alumni are not served well by articles that celebrate liberal lifestyles at the expense of what is right.

Michael Sayre '94
Boston, Massachusetts

A New Low Level of Morality

Your current issue's feature article celebrating two homosexual men's adoption of two boys signifies Middlebury's descent to a new low of immorality. It demonstrates how very far the College has strayed from the God-fearing roots that were its origins; it shows how cavalier is the institution's disregard for the Word of God which states that it is an abomination for a man to lie with a man as with a
woman, and it distances this College even further from those of its alumni who revere the Torah, the teachings of the Word. IMHO, the only proper response now is repentance and turning to the love of the Lord who is The Way, The Truth, and The Life.
Todd Ellison ’77
Durango, Colorado

Room for Families of All Kinds
Thank you for the article on the challenges and rewards of gay parenthood in the summer issue. I am old enough to remember that in my teens, the New York Times would not even use the word “homosexuality” in print (so-called euphemisms such as “deviance” and “perversion” were the norm back then). Your story about Dan and Bob, and their sons Michael and Matthew, shows how we have indeed made progress in the last 30 years.

If there are some in the extended Middlebury community who value family life, but view the article as offensive, I would ask that they consider the following: “A New Family Portrait” demonstrates that if lesbian and gay individuals choose to commit themselves to parenting, to marital fidelity, and/or to “traditional” family life, they shall not be denied. And all strictures—whether social, legal, or religious—that aim toward preventing gay people from making these choices seem destined, increasingly, to fail.

One last point: although I work on a range of activities with an official association of gay men and women at Middlebury, I would never assume (no one should!) that they will make the same life choices as Dan and Bob. For just like in the straight world, there are plenty of GLBQTs—i.e., Gay, Lesbian, Bisexual, Questioning and Transgendered individuals—who feel neither compelled nor impelled to marry and have children. Happily, there is plenty of room in the world for all.
David Castonmavoo
Assistant Professor, Italian Department
Coordinator, GLEAM (Gay and Lesbian Employees at Middlebury)
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Gay Parents Role Models

I would like to take this opportunity to commend you on publishing “A New Family Portrait” in your Middlebury Magazine. As a former National League umpire, who happens to be gay, I know the search for role models for anyone who happens to be gay in our society is a difficult one. Since my release from baseball due to my sexual orientation, I have traveled the country speaking at colleges, universities, and corporations about respect for yourself and respect for others, and to offer students, faculty, administrators, and employees alike who happen to be gay (and those who happen to be heterosexual) to be proud of who they are and to never feel inferior to others. When I spoke at Middlebury in 1993, the turnout was not great. Not because there weren’t students and faculty who happen to be gay, but the fear of being found out stopped them from turning out. By publishing this article, you have shown how Dan Conlin and his partner Bob Elsen are role models for all people not just for those who happen to be gay. We must continue to work on making things better for students and faculty alike. Thank you for helping to make a difference.

Dave Pallone
Via e-mail

A New Century for New Families

I immediately opened the summer issue to read “A New Family Portrait,” the article on the Conlin-Elsen family and their adoption of two children. As a gay man, I have in the past few years seen numerous gay male couples adopt, most importantly my two close friends, whose three-and-a-half-year-old son Ethan has become the light of my life. Here in New York City two men with a baby barely raises an eyebrow any longer. But it’s not just a big-city phenomenon any more: I was at a mall in West Hartford last weekend when I saw two gay men calmly wheeling their adopted African-American daughter past Banana Republic without a glance from the other shoppers.

To any gay man reading this letter I say: this is an option. Get a copy of Dan Savage’s The Kid, call your local gay/lesbian community center for adoption resources in your community, or visit www.alternativefamilies.org. And don’t be surprised if your parents become your strongest supporters, given the possibility of grandchildren!

To the many friends and supporters of gay men and lesbians in the Middlebury community, I ask for your support. Next time you go to the voting booth and see an anti-gay-families measure, or take part in a conversation regarding gay marriage and adoption, think of the beautiful image of Dan and Bob and little Michael and Matthew. Is this really the end of Western civilization, or is it rather the shining face of the twenty-first century?

Harold S. Levine
New York, New York
French Summer School ’87/’89

A Brave Venture

I just wanted to register my approval of the article in the summer 2001 issue of Middlebury Magazine, “A New Family Portrait.” In every issue of the magazine, it seems, I read with pride of another member of Middlebury’s vast and diverse community who is out there doing wonderful things. I found the article on Dan Conlin and Bob Elsen to be particularly moving for both the braveness of their venture into an almost precedentless form of parenthood and for the magazine’s open presentation of their nontraditional lifestyle.

When I was a student at Middlebury only 12 years ago, the few gay/lesbian people I knew did not have an easy time of it. I hope that Middlebury Magazine’s clear-headed and touching portrayal of the family these two men have created is a sign that it’s become a little easier for gay/lesbian/bisexual men and women at Middlebury. Middlebury touts itself these days on its diversity; I hope I’m not idealistic in thinking this excellent article is a sign that the College really does extend its full support to all.

Kristen Lundquist ’89
Rockland, Maine

Respecting Relationships

I am writing regarding the magazine article you printed in your summer 2001 issue, “A New Family Portrait.” I am glad...
to see an increase in visibility of the gay and lesbian community in any media outlet, including magazine publications by colleges such as Middlebury. This article was especially noteworthy because of the recent controversy of the editing of the words "lover" and "co-parent." I am pleased to see that you have come to the decision to allow people to call their significant others whatever they so choose and print those words. By printing this feature on gay fathers, you have assured your alumni readers that you respect all relationships and families and that their stories are a valuable component of your magazine.

Glenda Testone
Via e-mail

Commitment to Diversity
I was very pleased to see an article on gay parenting in the recent issue of Middle Magazine! It helps Middlebury show a real commitment to diversity. My thanks!
Dr. Joseph Pearson '97
United Kingdom

Dangerous Lifestyle
As a happily married 42-year-old father of two young children ages 10 and 12 who lives in California, I was very disappointed to read Mr. Silverstein's article concerning two homosexual men in Berkeley. Promoting and encouraging homosexuality as normative behavior does a great disservice to our community. This is a dangerous lifestyle, which for most of its participants has proven to be destructive—mentally, physically, emotionally, and spiritually. In this country alone, more than 500,000 lives tragically have been lost to the AIDS/HIV epidemic. The sooner we acknowledge that homosexuality is an acquired behavior and not an irreversible, genetic or immutable characteristic (like skin color or eye color), the better we will be as a society. Ask any former homosexual how much "joy" there was in his prior "gay" lifestyle. Please pick issues that are less divisive and more appropriate for a family magazine. Political correctness should not dictate what is "newsworthy" or what is in good taste.
Christopher E. Haskell '81
Santa Barbara, California

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LETTERS

Been Around for Decades

Thank you for sharing new concepts of the American family. As a biological gay father with a partner biological gay father of 20 years, Robert E. Bixler, we have raised our three daughters. We met in a gay father support group in New York 21 years ago. Recently I published a major article in Queer Families, Queer Politics (Columbia University Press, 2001) titled “My Daddy Loves Your Daddy: A History of the Gay Fathers Movement.” WE are not a NEW family portrait. We have been around for decades. Thank you again for including the article.

John C. Miller
Colorado Springs, Colorado
D.M.L. Spanish ’70

Jacquie’s Road Less Traveled

Well, I was so slow in writing to thank Jay Heinrichs for his article on Jacquie Phelan that now I must write a too bad so sad letter to a sincere party pooper, Mr. Zachary N. Studenroth. He claims Jacquie “has squandered 25 years of adulthood” by making “self-indulgent choices.” Too bad he may never feel the rapture of redining the fun meter like the Queen of Tam-a-lot herself, Jacquie P. Maybe the Ninety Nine’s Club, the Wombats, or other progressive Ladies Clubs haven’t made a big splash in his proverbial pond, and maybe the wonder of magical silliness of Sissy Hanksawian proportions is lost on this guy. Just maybe, his status symbol paradigm may not be changing lanes from S.U.V.-size, Ph.D.dom and other “privileges extended to very few” onto a road less traveled where banjo playing, grass-rooting, and tales of muddy victory mean more. That’s OK.

Your magazine has had many features on courageous and exceptional Midd athletes, Jacquie among them. But that last article was most appreciated, making me smile to have mentioned the Wombats in a recent chat, and bringing back the sweet rush of hugging dry grass hills descending toward a big blue Pacific on my first Fisher, a gift from the insurance company of the Saab owner who backed into me and my commuter beater. Transitioning from competition to new things is a chal-
Jacquie Inspirational

The spring 2001 Middlebury Magazine story about Jacquie Phelan may reflect a self-indulgence that merits discussion, but I doubt that Mr. Studenroth (letters, summer 2001 issue) would have reacted negatively to a story about a world champion skier or a world-class businessman (virtuous occupations in the Club Midd worldview). Stories of success, obvious topics for an alumni magazine, are rarely stories of self-sacrifice. It is my assumption that anyone at the top of his or her field has gotten there through tremendously focused efforts, not by putting family or anyone else first. The difference is that Phelan followed her heart and became the best without the benefit of lucrative sponsorships and high-priced trainers, as in traditional sports; without the expectation of financial reward, as in the business or medical fields; and without the esteem afforded artistic and cultural success. Really, would anyone be better off if Phelan had become a physician?

I found her story inspirational and worthy because of its human qualities of struggle, achievement, failure, endurance, and determination to learn. With Phelan’s beautifully wizened face on the magazine cover (such a rare sight in American media), her appropriate gesture to the male-dominated biking establishment that betrayed her, her courage and humility in taking up a musical instrument past her youth, this is the journey of an indomitable individual. As such, it deserves space alongside the dot-com entrepreneurs and the various other achievers that gloss these pages.

Hunt Oliver '88
Seaville, Tennessee

Myopic Vision

Pity the limited, myopic vision of Zachary Studenroth '72, who cannot conceive of the word “achievement” meaning anything other than a synonym for “money and power.” Too bad that Middlebury did
A STUNNED Middlebury community came together on September 11 as news unfolded about the terrorist attack on New York and Washington. Students, faculty, and staff gathered around available televisions, striving to understand the magnitude and significance of what was occurring.

Students reacted immediately by flooding the Red Cross blood drive in town. "The students were magnificent," said Jean Waite, blood drive organizer, of the over 150 students who donated blood, served food, and volunteered in other ways. Many of the students waited up to six hours to donate blood; the last student left after midnight.

The College established places on campus where students could get information and talk to each other and to counselors, if they wished. The alumni listserv, MiddTalk, was ablaze with messages about Middlebury alumni who might have been directly in harm's way, and the College established a Web site to carry news of Middlebury-related people affected by the event: http://community.middlebury.edu/~updates/.

Because Middlebury has such a diverse and far-flung community, efforts were immediately made to inform and counsel Middlebury students abroad and also to ensure that the numerous international students on campus did not feel isolated or targeted.

At noon on the day after the tragedy, hundreds of students assembled behind Forest Hall to, in the words of President McCardell, "gather together as a community for remembrance of this tragic, incomprehensible loss of life." He urged them to "take a moment to pause and remember these honored dead. We honor them and celebrate this community. Terror will not prevail."

Though some classes continued as usual, others were canceled, as were many other
College events, including Alumni Leadership Conference, the opening lectures and reception for the Museum’s exhibition, “Young America,” and Septemberfest.

On Friday, the day of national observance, nearly 2,000 members of the College and local community gathered in Kenyon Arena. A solemn procession, including former Chaplain Charlie Scott, moved slowly down the length of Kenyon Arena, accompanied musically by Professor Emeritus of Music Emory Fanning. President McCardell spoke welcoming words and read a poem by William Blake—“Can I see another’s woe, and not be in sorrow too?”—which was repeated later by the 150-voice choir. Provost Alison Byerly read from Tennyson’s “In Memoriam,” and Chaplain Laurie Macaulay Jordan ’79 gave the invocation. Student leaders, town leaders, and clergy spoke in turn. Mahmoud Hayyat, a Middlebury resident and leader of the Vermont Muslims, spoke and prayed. The associate chaplain, Rabbi Ira J. Schiffer, chanted a traditional Jewish prayer El Maleh Rahamim (God Full of Compassion), which commemorates victims of violence. Professor Su Lian Tan played a moving, unaccompanied flute solo.

The choir sang “Let There Be Peace on Earth and Let It Begin with Me,” and closed with the piece sung by generations of Middlebury students, “The Lord Bless You and Keep You.” Those present felt truly blessed to be part of such a strong and caring community.

Casualties include these members of the Middlebury family: Jeffrey Bittner ’96; Edwin Graf ’75; John Works ’86; Andrew Golkin, son of Janet and Gerald Golkin ’59, brother of Susan Golkin ’89; Peter Goodrich, brother of Foster Goodrich Hetherington ’95, brother-in-law of Janine Hetherington ’95, and son of Don Goodrich ’65; Edward Hennessy, Jr., husband of Melanie Salisbury ’86, and son-in-law of Meredith “Meme” Parsons Salisbury ’56; Robert A. Lawrence, Jr., son of Robert A. Lawrence ’56; Jennifer and Kenneth Lewis, daughter and son-in-law of Bob ’49 and Ruth Britton Gore ’47.

Photographs by Trent Campbell
What Goes Up Must Come Down

Middlebury College has long been known for its sensitivity to the environment. In 1965, it was the first college to establish an environmental studies major, and recycling has been a part of campus life since 1988. When it came time to tear down the old science center in order to make room for the new library, it’s no surprise that the College opted to deconstruct and recycle it, rather than simply raze the building. How does one go about recycling a seven-story building? First regional schools were invited to come in and take any equipment they might be able to use. Then all recyclable materials, such as metal, wood, carpet, and electrical wiring, were removed. This fall, remote-controlled machines will tear down the building from the inside out, and the pulverized concrete walls will be used as fill at the site. When the demolition of the building is complete, 98 percent of the science center will have been recycled.

“The cost of recycling the building is $800,000, but the investment is roughly comparable to removing the building in a more traditional method and sending the waste to a landfill,” says Director of Environmental Affairs Nan Jenks-Jay. When the deconstruction phase is over, the College will have recycled 600 tons of concrete, 150 tons of metal, and 75 tons of wood.

Poetry in Motion

Michael Collier, director of the Bread Loaf Writers’ Conference since 1995, has been named Poet Laureate for the state of Maryland. His most recent collection of poetry, The Ledge, was named as finalist for the National Book Critics Circle Award and as finalist for the Los Angeles Times Book Prize in Poetry. Additionally, Mr. Collier was included among the 200 poets invited by former President Bill Clinton as part of a Millennium Evening at the White House celebration. Collier, a resident of Catonsville, Maryland, directs the creative writing program at the University of Maryland.

Tribute to Smith

Professor D.K. Smith ’42 was honored by two former students recently when an endowed chair in applied economics was named for him. The chair was funded by Reuben Mark ’60, CEO and chairman of Colgate-Palmolive, and Julie Johnson Kidd ’67, president of Christian A. Johnson Endowment Foundation. Professor Smith started teaching in the economics department at Middlebury in 1950 and remained on the faculty for over 30 years, chairing the department from 1956-1971. In addition to his teaching, he published several textbooks, served on the Council of Economic Advisors for four Democratic governors, and served on numerous state commissions advising on energy and tax issues. But it was the strong commitment to his students that won him the deepest respect of faculty and students alike. Professor of Economics Michael P. Claudon, who has been on the Middlebury faculty since 1970, was named to the chair in April.

New Hires

The Center for the Arts has a new director. Jennifer Lane comes to Middlebury from Columbia’s Miller Theatre where she was artistic administrator. She has worked closely with Steve Reich, the Emerson Quartet, and other musicians who are familiar figures in Middlebury’s Concert and Performing Art Series.

The new vice president for College Advancement, Sally C. Holland, left her position as director of development at Williams College in Williamstown, Massachusetts, to join the Middlebury family. During Holland’s tenure at Williams, the college enjoyed the three highest yearly gift totals in Williams’ history.

Barbara Doyle-Wilch, with a varied background in library services and information management, including her previous position as library director at Skidmore College, has been named Middlebury’s first dean of library and information services. This position unites the library with information technology services.
Pilots and flight enthusiasts witnessed the end of an era this summer when the Middlebury Flight School located at the Middlebury State Airport closed its doors. Owner Byron Danforth, who had also served for 11 years as the airport's manager, told a local newspaper that his decision was prompted by the escalating cost of business insurance.

"I took one look at the insurance bill and said, 'I can't do this.'"

New Midd Kids on Campus

Special Talents
(a minor sampling):

**James White Brush** holds several championships in karate, including an All-American in Martial Arts.

**Elizabeth Braun Hoeschler** is not only a junior Olympic ski racer, varsity MVP soccer player and violinist, but a world champion log roller as well.

**John Joseph Stokvis** has been performing as a clown with the traveling Circus Smirkus for the past three years and has performed with the John Harms Performing Arts company which sings and dances for charity events.

**Aleksandra Vasilyuk** came to the United States from Russia in 1996. She speaks four languages and founded a Russian magazine for Russian youth émigrés.

**Daniel Richard Smargy**'s interest in photography led him to establish a multimedia company that has helped produce music videos for MTV.

Joannah Magina Opot, born in Nairobi, Kenya, served on the Kenyan National Students for Peace committee, which established and conducted countrywide training programs aimed at peace building and conflict resolution.

| Number Applied | 5,411 (an all-time record) |
| Number Admitted | September/February 1,428 |
| Number Entering | 625 |
| American Students of Color | 126 |
| International Students | 59 |
| Countries Represented | 37 |
| States Represented | 46 |
| Vermonters | 5.5% |
| Top 10% of High School Class | 69% |
| Sets of Twins | 1 |

"Let's try that scene again with just the table and chairs."
It don’t mean a thing (if it ain’t got that swing)

From the 1932 jazz classic by Duke Ellington and Irving Mills.

Photograph by Bob Handelman
Stuck in the Middle
RESEARCH AND RELIGION CLASH AS SCHOLAR UNCOVERS UNCOMFORTABLE TRUTHS

BY KIM ASCH

When he first became involved with the Hare Krishna movement, E. Burke Rochford, Jr., was a 25-year-old graduate student at UCLA.

In the beginning, the young sociologist's interest was strictly academic. He firmly resisted the attempts of the robed devotees to convert him to their fringe religious sect with roots in ancient India, explaining over and over again that he wanted only to document the Hare Krishna culture.

"Yes, Prabhu, say what you like," devotees would tell him. "But we know why you're really here. Krishna has sent you; you are a spirit soul."

When it dawned on Rochford that his refusal to participate was impeding his research, he began to join in the worship services and discovered—to his surprise—that he enjoyed the sense of spirituality and community there.

Throughout his professional career, Rochford has continued observing and participating with the Hare Krishna, publishing papers and two books about this religious movement, officially founded in the U.S. in 1966 as the International Society for Krishna Consciousness (ISKCON). He built a career as the foremost authority on ISKCON, documenting its strengths and flaws with a clarity that could only be achieved by a sociologist who had attained insider status.

Sociologist E. Burke Rochford finds himself in the middle of a scandal after his research on the Hare Krishnas threatens the sect's very existence.
While Rochford became, over time, personally invested in the movement's continued success, he never lost sight of his professional role. Today Rochford is a professor in the departments of sociology/anthropology and also in the department of religion. He continues to write and research the movement. But his dual role of movement sympathizer and professional sociologist has recently come to a critical juncture. In 1998 Rochford published an analytical report revealing a darker side of life within the movement. He revealed shocking facts about child abuse in the ISKCON boarding schools and, partly as a result of his writings, the very future of the Hare Krishna movement is now in doubt.

Today, resembling an erudite Jerry Garcia, with his graying bushy beard and nonconformist élan, Rochford confides, “I still haven’t made peace with it.”

Over the past quarter century, Rochford has written frequently about controversial issues concerning the Hare Krishnas. He detailed fund-raising and recruitment strategies, as well as scandals involving newly appointed gurus after the 1977 death of revered ISKCON founder A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupada. Each published report brought challenges from within the movement about whose side he was really on, but Rochford’s accurate and thoughtful analyses survived the scrutiny.

When he began a study of ISKCON’s second generation in an effort to learn why so many children were leaving the movement, he was shocked by their horror stories. Former students of the movement’s boarding schools, called ashram-gurukulas, described how they had been routinely beaten and cared, denied medical care, and sexually molested. At first, Rochford thought these were isolated occurrences, but subsequent interviews with parents, gurus, teachers, and others confirmed there had been widespread incidents of physical, emotional, and sexual abuse of children sent to live in ISKCON boarding schools during the 1970s and ’80s.

This time, Rochford wasn’t sure he wanted to wade into the controversy. How could he no other person to deal with this but you,” he told him.

Using a sociologically informed framework, Rochford attempted to understand how and why child abuse and neglect had occurred. His assessment was characteristically unflinching: part of the reason children were abused was “because they were not valued by leaders, and even, very often, by their own parents who accepted theological and other justifications offered by the leadership for remaining uninvolved in the lives of their children.”

His paper, “Child Abuse in the Hare Krishna Movement: 1971–1986,” was intended for an internal audience, but it unleashed a frenzy of media interest that escalated after The New York Times ran a front-page story, further damaging the public image of a movement already regarded with suspicion.

Worse for ISKCON, the paper provided the blueprint for a $400 million lawsuit brought by 79 former students against the entire movement. The suit, filed in June 2000, claims there was systemic abuse and that the leadership knew about it but conspired to keep it from parents and the public. If successful, the suit would financially devastate the movement’s North American branch, possibly triggering its demise.

Dallas attorney Windle Turley, who represents former students in the lawsuit, described how Rochford’s paper supports their case. “His information and research were particularly helpful and insightful, given his relationship to ISKCON,” he said.

All this has left Rochford with the uneasy feeling of having betrayed his family. He has spent half of his life studying ISKCON and has literally grown up with its devotees, many of whom he considers to be as close as brothers and sisters. As campus colleagues and public relations staffers offer him high-fives and congratulations for all the attention his work has received, Rochford still struggles three years later with the emotional side of the experience.

“On the one hand, I have the strong feeling of wanting to gain justice for people who were abused and who have a right to justice. Yet I also feel guilty about my role in bringing ISKCON to the edge of financial ruin and possible destruction. I especially feel this way because of the many sincere devotees whose lives will be negatively influenced should the lawsuit be successful,” he said. “That’s the bind—I’m stuck in the middle of those quite different feelings.”

It doesn’t make him feel any better that Das, the editor who commissioned Rochford to write the article, continues to defend its publication.

“We made a decision, against legal counsel, that

continued on page 76
Rhetoric Rising

DEBATE SOCIETY TAKES TALK ON THE ROAD

BY JAMES MEADER '02

LADIES, GENTLEMEN, DISTINGUISHED ADJUDICATORS, the government proposition this afternoon is that Baywatch is the greatest television program in the history of the world.

In the world of competitive parliamentary debate what matters is not the topic, but the way one chooses to argue that topic, and the Middlebury Debate Society has been arguing this and many other topics all over the country and points beyond.

It was competitive debate that took members of the Middlebury Debate Society to Scotland on a cold and damp morning three days after Christmas last winter. Adil Husain '02, Lisa Jasinski '02, and James Meader '02 traveled to Glasgow University, the site for the 2001 world debating championships, where two of these Middlebury students would debate against, and one of them would judge, over 300 of the world's best instigators, arguers, and liars under the age of 25 (this excludes anyone currently serving a term in Congress).

Just one month earlier, four members of the Middlebury Debate Society had been a few hours south of this kilted city, in Cambridge, England, and in less than one month after returning from Glasgow, members of the Middlebury Debate Society, this time not four but approximately 30, traveled to Ithaca, New York, to cohost the North American championships with Cornell. For this student group, it's a plane-riding, globe-trotting, continent-hopping schedule.

It wasn't always like this. In fact, when the current president of the Debate Society, Adil Husain '02, attended his first debate tournament in 1997, he was representing the Middlebury Debate Club (it was a club then)—with little money for travel and attendance at tournaments. He arrived at the tournament sleepy and red-eyed because he'd attended his Friday morning classes and then driven like mad to New York City in time for the afternoon debates. At that time, the club's total membership consisted of six people. The club participated in only seven tournaments that year; attendance at East Coast tournaments was contingent upon club members being able to skip Friday classes, load the car, and drive to Boston or New York or New Haven.

During the 1999–2000 school year, while Doug Chini '00 was president, the Debate
They debate against the world’s best instigators, arguers, and liars under the age of 25.

Middlebury’s debaters have had their share of top-10 finishes—most recently at the World’s Preparatory Tournament at Bates College in Maine and at the University of Chicago—as a young team they do not go into tournaments like this one expecting to walk away with first place. Instead, they participate, and they learn. The influence of Cambridge’s old Debate Union, which serves as a hub for public discourse for Cambridge University and the greater Cambridge community, on Middlebury’s young Debate Society has been great. Middlebury’s debaters brought back some of what they learned last year when, hoping to provide a venue for discussion about the U.S. electoral system, the Debate Society experimented with an on-campus debate centering on the presidential elections. The debates were held in American parliamentary style at the seminar room of the Robert A. Jones ’59 House. By placing on each team a Debate Society member with a non-member from the student body, the Debate Society hoped to make the event both less formal and more inclusive. It worked. By the time the debate began, the room was filled with more than 50 people. The Debate Society hopes the success of the first on-campus debates will carry over into the 2001–02 academic year, as it launches a regular series of biweekly on-campus debates.

Middlebury’s debaters have always been more interested in fostering a love of debate than in winning tournaments. Offentimes, an experienced member of the society will partner with a novice, having perhaps a lesser chance of scoring high, but giving the new member a stronger learning experience at his or her first tournament.

“Novices to debating find it a much more inviting atmosphere to be taught debating by someone who was in his or her shoes just a couple years earlier,” Adil Husain explains. “We tried working with a coach for a couple months last year, but it took away something about the atmosphere of our meetings that always made our team special to us.”

The Middlebury Debate Society has recently joined the ranks of other, older societies by hosting its own tournament, sanctioned by the American Parliamentary Debate Association. This October will mark the third annual Edwin R. Lawrence Debate Tournament, and this one will offer a twist: it will be held in the British parliamentary style, and it will serve as the World Preparatory Tournament for North America. Debaters from all over the country will be at Middlebury for some much-needed practice in the World style before heading off to the world championships. After making good use of the World-style experience it will gain in hosting this preparatory tournament—Middlebury will return to Cambridge in November, and then to the world championships in Toronto over the New Year.

Last year, Middlebury placed in the top half at the world championships. This year they hope to make the top quarter. Each year a little stronger. Each year a little better.

James Meader, a double major in Chinese and literary studies, is currently captain of the Middlebury Debate Society.
Island of Hope
LESSONS LEARNED AT REMOTE ISLAND SCHOOL FOR DELINQUENT BOYS

Daniel Robb '87, author and former teacher, sits on a hilltop overlooking Penikese Island School, an accredited program for troubled boys.

By Sarah Van Arsdales

They were the kind of boys others had given up on, who had been tossed to the side of their fragmented families, tossed to the side of the schools, finally netted by the legal or social services system and sent to the Penikese Island School off the coast of Massachusetts for six months of hard work, education, and round-the-clock supervision. They were not the kind of boys with whom most people would want to be trapped on an island for a year and a half.

But this didn’t deter Daniel Robb '87, and luckily for us, he kept a meticulous journal during his stint on the island, a time in which he learned as much about himself as he did about the boys to whom he was teaching English. His book about the experience, Crossing the Water: Eighteen Months on an Island Working With Troubled Boys—A Teacher’s Memoir, published by Simon & Schuster, offers profound insight into the world of disaffected teens. It has received critical acclaim and was part of a 60 Minutes story about the school. (Robb first wrote of his experience for Middlebury Magazine in the summer 1996 issue.)
When Robb began his teaching stint at the Penikese Island School, he felt he was unfamiliar with this particular population, having had many advantages, educations from Middlebury and Bread Loaf among them. But as he worked with the eight boys who had been referred by the legal and social service systems in Massachusetts and Rhode Island, he found himself looking at his own life a bit differently. His father left when he was just three, and his mother struggled over the years to give him a good home. One of the most riveting aspects of this book is Robb’s exploration of what made the difference between himself and the boys he was teaching.

Robb brings his background in writing to the authorship of this book, and there are lovely, poetic moments in it, in which he reaches into the realms of symbolism to explore this question: “So I looked for stones myself, and reflected on the route that these stones had taken to get here: glacial till, left here as the litter of the ice tongues that withdrew ten thousand years ago, brought in the guts of a river of ice, rounded by the sea, now brought up from the sea to divide the land into parts, to separate pigs from potatoes. Another division.”

Throughout the book, Robb details his experiences both in the classroom and in working around the island with the boys, using incidents such as finding the right screws for a repair job to illustrate their mistrust and injury. We come away with a renewed sense of how these boys—Robb among them—are, under it all, fragile and yet strong survivors.

father of a town and a college

In 1916 a cane, said to have belonged to Middlebury founder Gamaliel Painter, was discovered in the College museum and quickly adopted as a symbol of Middlebury’s athletic prowess, to be lofted by the president after a victory over the University of Vermont.

This discovery marked the beginning of a resurgence of interest in Painter, the man credited with being instrumental in the founding of both Middleburys—town and college. A song was written about Painter and his cane, and he became celebrated once more, song and myth ensuring his place in the consciousness of students and alumni for years to come.

Painter comes to life yet again in a meticulous biography by W. Storrs Lee ’28, Gambriel Painter: Biography of a Town Father, with an introduction by President John M. McCardell, Jr. Lee brings to the book his lifelong close affiliation with Middlebury, having served as English instructor, editor of publications, interim College president during World War II, and dean of men. He infuses the historical characters with the kind of spirit usually reserved for characters in fiction. Because he cares deeply about these men, he shows them in their full humanity. We see Painter’s mixed emotions about joining the Green Mountain Boys, about his roustabout older brother Elisha, and even about his own migration from Connecticut to Vermont.

Throughout the book, Lee makes good on his promise to show us a man “more ingenious than great, more resolute than noble,” giving us the life of Painter in the context of his historical time. It’s through highly pitched sensory detail that Lee makes the life of Painter and his cohorts real, as in this description of life during a Middlebury winter: “The wolves howled boldly and persistently in the crisp sub-zero nights. The food was monotonous, the company was monotonous, the labor was monotonous, the weather was monotonous. Inside the log hut the family of four lived in a perpetual chill and in perpetual twilight, with the only illumination coming from the fireplace and the cloth-covered windows.”

father of a town

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The changes in medical treatment since the late 1700s have been tremendous, but couldn’t have come about without preliminary changes in medical education. In *Becoming a Physician*, Thomas Neville Bonner ’45 analyzes the transformation in medical education in the United Kingdom, France, Germany, and the U.S. from the Enlightenment to World War II. This global view allows the student of medical history to see how developments in these different countries played on each other, building the medical education system as we know it today.

Dwight D. Eisenhower is hardly a political figure one considers a failure, having been instrumental in shaping our country during the early and mid-twentieth century. However, his presidency of Columbia University has been deemed flawed, if not an outright failure, by many scholars over the years. Now Travis Beal Jacobs takes on that assessment in *Eisenhower at Columbia*, which looks at the deliberations about Eisenhower accepting the position and the circumstances around his tenure there. Jacobs is Fletcher D. Proctor Professor of American History at Middlebury.

Leave it to a Middlebury alumna to earn three degrees, including a Ph.D. from the University of Maryland, enjoy a successful career teaching on all levels from kindergarten to graduate school, and then turn around and write a heartwarming children’s book, *Healed for Christmas*, by “Dr. Eva”—also known as Eva Hutinet (M.A., French ’64) tells the true story of a mischievous black and white dog who suffers an injury and then recovers. Hutinet hopes the book will give hope to children who are suffering illness or injury.

Sheer talent for writing. There’s an account of Stan Musial’s last game that is so smooth it reads like a prose poem, a piece on Pete Maneri that verges on magic realism, and several essays that simply read like good fiction.

Included are some of Heinz’s best known works, such as his profile of Bummy Davis, “Brownsville Bum,” and “Death of a Racehorse,” the story of a colt put down after breaking a leg, as well as lesser-known pieces, including profiles of Sugar Ray Robinson and Red Grange, and columns on Babe Ruth’s return to Yankee stadium and Joe DiMaggio’s glove.

Of course, what really sets this collection apart is Heinz’s inimitable voice. It’s a tough, sports-talking, buddy-to-buddy voice, but laced with an old-fashioned vocabulary that is vivid and lively. This guy could have written about anything, but he made it his life’s work to write about the gritty world of baseball and boxing and horse racing, and the world of literature is all the better for it.

Heinz was recently inducted into the National Sportscasters and Sportswriters Hall of Fame.

*Feminism and the Fifties at Midd*

Middlebury women of the class of 2002 may not think of the women of ’59 as their feminist foremothers, but as this compilation of surveys shows, the women of the ’50s at Middlebury were strong-willed, determined, smart, and educated, and they came of age at a time when the pressure to conform to old standards of feminine behavior was reaching its limit.

Millicent Fairhurst ’59 got the idea for this survey and resulting book,
Middlebury Women, 1959: A Celebration, when at a class reunion, a classmate mentioned that she was returning to school for an M.S.W.—after having earned a J.D. and after a career working with abused children. Fairhurst sent out a survey and received an overwhelming 40 percent response. "I seemed to have struck a mighty chord... These women had done some extraordinary things and they seemed delighted that someone was asking about them," Fairhurst says in her introduction.

Indeed, this collection reads like an inspirational piece for women's work, with replies from homemakers, writers, businesswomen, "and other things" as Stanley Lonsdale Schaffer writes. "I was programming a computer in machine language in 1962," she writes, and she now judges skating and ice dance competitions around the country. Each short entry describes what the author thought and felt upon graduating, and traces the path from college to the present day. Some women went on to earn higher degrees, others stepped aside from education while raising their children; each story is different, and each offers a window into what women's lives have been like in the second part of the twentieth century.

Above all, this book illustrates the rich variety of choices and accomplishments made by Middlebury women.

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Middlebury College Museum of Art  Center for the Arts (802) 443-5007  www.middlebury.edu/~museum

Young America is one of eight exhibitions in Treasures to Go, from the Smithsonian American Art Museum touring the nation through 2002. The Principal Financial Group is a proud partner in presenting these treasures to the American people. At Middlebury the exhibition is supported by the Christian A. Johnson Memorial Foundation and the Middlebury College Arts Council.
The Next Great Generation

A NEW BOOK PROVIDES INSIGHT INTO THE CLASS OF 2005

As we were preparing to start the new academic year, Dean Ann Hanson recommended to our senior staff that we pay attention to a book that tells us much about the quality of the entering class. The title of the book is Millennials Rising, by Neil Howe and William Strauss, and its subtitle is The Next Great Generation.

This book should be required reading for all those with any interest in higher education. Howe and Strauss have written extensively on the cyclical nature of history and of the ways in which certain generations are shaped by, and shape, their times. Their 1990 book, Generations, traces over four centuries of American history the recurrent patterns of inner-driven era, crisis era, outer-driven era, and awakening era, and how one’s placement by birth into youth (0-21) or rising adulthood (22-43) or midlife (44-65) or elderhood (66-87) during a particular era defines one’s membership in a particular generation. These generations are in turn defined as idealist, reactive, civic, and adaptive.

Idealist generations are, write the authors, “dominant” and “inner-fixated.” They “grow up as increasingly indulged youths after a secular crisis; come of age inspiring a spiritual awakening; fragment into narcissistic rising adults; cultivate principle as moralistic midlifers; and emerge as visionary elders guiding the next secular crisis.”

Reactive generations are “recessive.” They “grow up as underprotected and criticized youths during a spiritual awakening; mature into risk-taking, alienated rising adults; mellow into pragmatic midlife leaders during a secular crisis; and maintain respect (but less influence) as reclusive elders.”

Civic generations are “dominant” and “outer-fixated.” They “grow up as increasingly protected youths after a spiritual awakening; come of age overcoming a secular crisis; unite into a heroic and achieving cadre of rising adults; sustain that image while building institutions as powerful midlifers; and emerge as busy elders attacked by the next spiritual awakening.”

Finally, adaptive generations are “recessive.” They “grow up as overprotected and suffocated youths during a secular crisis; mature into risk-averse, conformist rising adults; produce indecisive midlife arbitrator-leaders during a spiritual awakening; and maintain influence (but less respect) as sensitive elders.”

Completing the analytical matrix are what the authors call “social moments.” Social moments last for approximately a decade. During a social moment “people perceive that historic events are radically altering their social environment.” The authors point out that “during social moments, dominant generations are entering rising adulthood and elderhood,” while “recessive generations are entering youth and midlife.”

As an example, the cycle begins in the “inner-driven era” of 1901-24. It continues through the “crisis era” (1925-42), the “outer-driven era” (1943-60), and the “awakening era” (1961-81). The century’s two major “social moments” occurred during the “crisis era” (the Great Depression and World War II) and the “awakening era” (1960s and 1970s idealism and impulse to social change). The civic so-called “G.I. generation,” born between the years 1901 and 1924, was protected in youth, heroic as rising adults, powerful in midlife, and busy as elders. The “adaptive” so-called “silent generation,” born between 1925 and 1942, was “suffocated” in youth, conformist in rising adulthood, and indecisive in midlife. The “idealist” so-called “Boomer generation,” born between 1943 and 1960, was indulged in youth and narcissistic in rising adulthood. The “reactive” so-called “Thirteenth generation,” born between 1961 and 1981, was criticized in youth.

Looking backward, the authors extend the timelines from the earlier volume, noting that, in the years since 1981, the G.I.s have become “entitled,” the silents “emphatic,”
The Boomers “judgmental,” and the Thirteenes (now called “Xers”) “pragmatic.” Most interesting, however, is the description of the new, “Millennial,” generation—those born in 1982 and after. This is the generation that is now reaching college age. It is a wave breaking on the shores of our society for which we are not necessarily well prepared.

In the first place, the Millennials are the largest generation in American history, larger by 2 million than the Boomer generation. By 2020, the number of Americans aged 15-24 will peak around 43 million, higher than the last peak, which occurred in the late 1970s to early 1980s.

The Millennials are “the most watched over generation in memory.” Theirs has been a childhood of play groups and organized sports, of structure and supervision, of safety seats, childproof packaging, surveillance cameras, drug czars, designated drivers, and federally approved toys. The last generation similarly protected was the G.I. generation, for whom pasteurization, pure food and drug legislation, child labor reforms, and the Boy Scouts kept them, as children, at the center of society’s concern.

The Millennials accept authority, play by the rules, and are good team members. The authors’ survey research has produced findings that indicate a high degree of trust between Millennial children and their parents and also a high degree of trust in government. Rates of teen crime steadily declined during the 1990s. Participation in group activity extends to a growing spirit of volunteerism and community service.

The Millennials are optimistic about the future and “see themselves as its cutting edge.” Technology has always been a part of their lives. Change has come with accelerating speed. As a result, Millennials are more nimble and adaptable than their predecessor generations.

In short, the authors contend, the Millennials have every prospect of becoming, like the G.I.’s, America’s next great generation.

Why has most of this been largely ignored? It may be as simple as our own inclination to assume that history is linear rather than cyclical. Or, as the authors put it, we are too ready to “assume the next batch of youth will follow blindly along all the life-cycle trends initiated by Boomers and confirmed by Gen Xers. These trends point to more selfishness in personal manner, more splintering in public purpose, more profanity in culture and daily discourse, more risk taking with sex and drugs, more apathy about politics, and more crime, violence, and social decay.”

To those of us now welcoming the vanguard of this new generation to our campuses, this study issues a warning not to assume that the valley, from which we wade, is a great place to start. The authors worry, “older people are likely to begin complaining about young people who are more bland, less creative, and more dependent on peer support than recent youth generations.”

If our response to these changes is simply to condemn them, and their manifestation in a generation very different from our own, then we will very soon create—the 1960s again!—our own “credibility gap.” No, we must attempt as best we can to understand the great changes now under way and do all within our power to meet the needs of this new demographic force bearing down, with all its great promise, upon us. Millennials “will soon be capable of exercising a kind of youth power that most of today’s older generations have never witnessed. This will be less the familiar youth power to stop institutions than a newfound power to energize them.”

What does this mean for higher education in general and Middlebury College in particular? Above all it means that we must not assume that the college we attended will be the college this new generation will want to attend. In our curriculum, our student services, and, above all, in our residential environment, it will not do to believe that we have created perfection and thus need not worry, indeed must resist, change. Nor will it do to engage in public discussion about how much less we can or should be doing because we fear the future.

If we mean to prepare the new generation for greatness, we must meet that generation on its own terms. Millennials Rising is a great place to start.
Obvously, I was hearing things. Still, as my eye fell on the teddy bear in the window of my local Starbucks shortly before Valentine’s Day, I could have sworn I heard a low growl coming all the way from Vermont. It was the restrained but unstoppable “grrmm” of Elisabeth Robert ’78, the CEO of Vermont Teddy Bear Company. Although my interview with her several months earlier had provoked not a whisper of aggression, I knew that for a dyed-in-the-velour competitor like Robert—that’s “Ro-BEAR,” notes a company bio—a Starbucks bear could hardly fail to raise hackles.

And while any bear might be noisome to a Vermont Teddy loyalist, a Valentine bear could be expected to be especially provocative. The February holiday is Vermont Teddy Bear Company’s biggest, bar none, the one that propels the greatest number of “Late Jacks” (well-intentioned but procrastinating males) into action, scrambling to get something out to their beloveds.

Nobody puts it all together like Vermont Teddy Bear. This is the company, founded in Burlington in 1981 by an imaginative entrepreneur named John Sortino, who came up with the idea of the “Bear-Gram,” the you-select-it, we-mail-it bundle of love. And this is the company saved from corporate death in the 1990s by the realization that “we mail it” had been a master stroke.

Vermont Teddies do come dear. Price alone dictates that at least a few of this year’s Valentine sales were siphoned off by Starbucks and other wanna-bears. Vermont Teddy Bears start at around $60, and that’s “bear nekkid” as the relentlessly punning catalog expresses it. The price climbs to $70 and $80, or more for the specially accoutered bears that are Vermont Teddy’s forte.

For quality, cuteness, and sheer proliferation of choice, the Vermont Teddy line comes close to being stupefying. There are biker bears in little leather jackets, tough-guy bears with Mom tattoos. There are red-hot mama bears, gardener bears, Coco (Chanel) bears, doctor bears, nurse bears, teacher bears, graduate bears, mitzvah bears, bride and groom bears, pregnant bears, new-baby bears, baseball, golfer, soccer, aviator, and fitness bears. There are even hippie bears in little tie-dyed T-shirts and “Bearkenstock” sandals. Vermont Teddy currently offers more than 100 bear personages, most available in several different fur colors. All can be customized further with accessories, such as little cell phones, bingo markers, Torahs, bouquets, sunglasses, and whatnot. Some, such as bibs, briefcases, and bowling shirts, can be ordered with personalized embroidery.

Much of this gear is produced at the company’s Vermont facilities, as are the bears themselves. All of it is packaged and shipped to order from there. Add the cost of manufacturing in America to the cost of maintaining such flexible variety, and you arrive at the price differential vis-à-vis the teddy bear competition. (Each member of each generation of Starbucks Bearista, for example, is identical to every other and is made in China.)

But the more pertinent point, as Elisabeth Robert will tell you, is that other teddy bears are not the competition. In marketing terms, a Vermont Teddy is not really a bear. A Vermont Teddy is a flower.

“The premise is, you cannot sell a $65 teddy bear,” says Robert. “I don’t care how well made it is. When you can buy stuffed animals by Gund and others for a lot less, you just can’t do it. But you
can sell an $85 delivered flower. That’s the gist of it.

“Once you position the Bear-Gram as a flower, against the price of a flower—then it works. Then you begin to talk about reasons for giving; and then it all begins to fall into place.”

Nothing in Elisabeth Robert’s history really prepares you for the shrewd marketer she has become—except for the almost palpable determination that has led her, through an esoteric series of career decisions, from banking and utilities to high-tech industry and teddy bears. “My objective was always to build a business career in Vermont,” says Robert. “That’s been a central theme.”

A lean, fit, adoptive Vermonter with close-cropped dark hair and an intense and methodical manner, a self-described “compulsive” runner, a single mother of two daughters, and a CEO with a penchant for casual dress, Robert loves to talk business and finance. Especially finance. A favorite gesture, during an interview in her modest but happening corner office in the colorful barnlike headquarters of Vermont Teddy Bear, is a soft, chopping motion of her right hand across the surface of her desk, as she recounts a series of obstacles and how she mowed her way through them.

In short, she’s no teddy bear. A certain wariness combined with unusual frankness suggest that Robert is both a little shy and has never let that slow her down. She’s aware of a slight disconnect between her own persona and her company’s, with its adorable product and charismatic founder.

“I’m not warm and fuzzy and wild and crazy,” says Robert. “I’m just not. That’s just not me.”

She would more likely admit to being analytical—even wonkish—a turn of mind that led her straight from college to a banking job in Boston, then back to Vermont for an M.B.A. program at UVM. (Although attracted to Middlebury from her native New Jersey in part by athletics—she played field hockey and lacrosse and taught skiing—Robert majored in French as an undergrad.) Her first job out of graduate school was with Vermont Gas Systems, with the title of assistant to the president and responsibility for such unfuzzy subjects as forecasting, budgeting, and long-range planning. By 1989, she’d written the utility’s first five-year plan and negotiated a new long-term gas supply contract for the state. She took a year off to run the campaign for lieutenant governor of former UVM professor Louise McCarren, then hung out her shingle as consultant for a while, concentrating on energy issues.

Then, in 1991, Robert made a nimble leap sideways to the world of high-tech startups. You could see it as a leap from the back of the whale—from the huge and relatively stable structures of banking and utilities—straight into the choppy waters of entrepreneurship. “Not quite a garage—but almost a garage,” is how she describes the Williston operations of Selectech Limited, developers of the AirMouse pointing device, when she signed on. Her four years helping build the AirMouse enterprise “pretty much from scratch,” she says, “raised a whole ‘nother set of skills.” She was learning the dog-eat-dog world of speculative capitalism, and, given her penchant for financial planning, how to “get a dollar out of a dime.”

It was training tailor-made for the situation she’d find at Vermont Teddy Bear. When Robert came on board as chief financial officer in 1995, this fascinating local company was foundering. Having started in iconically funky fashion in the early ’80s with pushcart sales in Burlington, the business had grown prodigiously in subsequent years. By the mid-’90s it had opened a storefront in Manhattan and, under a new charismatic leader, former Disney and L.L. Bean executive Pat Burns, was aspiring to corner the market for, as Robert disapprovingly expresses it, “all things teddy bear.” It was also moving away from being identified with Vermont, which Burns felt limited its appeal.

Things still looked good from the outside. Robert remembers being invited to the groundbreaking for the new building in Shelburne and finding traffic on Route 7 backed up for miles. “It looked like a Grateful Dead concert,” she says. “I ended up driving my vehicle across the field from the airstrip.” But the company was in “pretty bad financial shape,” she remembers. “We had apoplectic radio stations cutting off our advertising. We were so out of cash we couldn’t pay our fur suppliers.”

Robert swung into action to avert bankruptcy for the company—refinancing the construction loan, prioritizing accounts, reducing the work force. “Unfortunately we did have to lay people off,” she says. The Vermont Teddy work force dropped from 220 in 1995 to 175 a year later. The payoff is that the company was saved and now employs about 275 people. Robert replaced Burns as CEO in 1997.

“The ship righted itself very quickly once we reduced expenses,” says Robert. “What was useful from my experience was not just the skills but the perspective. In a startup you have no infrastructure yet. You’re having to get that dollar out of a dime when you haven’t got any dimes.”

“Here I could say ‘Sure, things are bad, but we’ve got so much critical mass!’” Robert leans back in her chair and glances out the window at the view east over the Champlain Valley.

“There was just so much more juice to squeeze out of the thing,” she says with satisfaction.

What may be most striking about Robert’s business sense is that such a tough bean counter—or juice squeezer, to use her metaphor—turned out to be a sharp marketer.

“I remember the moment when I personally understood we were not in the teddy bear business,” says Robert. “I was looking at sales reports, and I saw that 70 percent of the sales from our store in Manhattan were not going out the front door in a paper bag with the person who laid down their credit card. They were going out the back door into a delivery truck!
“We weren’t in the bear business, we were in the gift delivery service business.”

Thus the targeted appeal of Vermont Teddy to the male customer it thinks of fondly as Late Jack, and the run on its product and service every February. And an advertising strategy heavily reliant on “drive-time” radio: Jack can order that bear on his cell phone—message, accessories, embroidery—and be done with it before he gets to the office.

“It completely changed the dynamic of the business,” says Robert. “We really are a flower.”

Part of Robert’s winning perception is that Sortino was right. It was the founder of Vermont Teddy, after all, who came up with the Bear-Gram concept and that of the radio appeal, enlisting such guy-friendly spokesmen as Don Imus and Howard Stern in the early ’90s. It was he who presided over the rocketlike growth of the company in the decade after he introduced the Bear-Gram in 1983. But Sortino’s lack of business experience is generally faulted for the overextensions that led to the ascension of Pat Burns and two years later, when Burns proved not to have understood what was key to Vermont Teddy, of Elisabeth Robert.

In any case, as a visit to company headquarters makes clear, Robert is far too shrewd not to note every source of juice in the Vermont Teddy Bear Company’s financial and marketing landscape. A Web site originally set up for investors has developed into a prodigious sales tool, with close to half of all orders being placed on-line. The Shelburne facility that almost tanked the company in 1995 has been turned into an asset: A subsidiary branch of the marketing effort promotes Vermont Teddy as a tourist destination, attracting busloads of grandparents and carloads of parents and children for factory tours and special events.

The factory itself is a scene of quiet industry, with cutters and stitchers and stuffers and dressers plying their crafts. (The scale is that of industrialized craft: one of the largest pieces of machinery is a hopper into which stuffing is loaded on one side, while on the other, one empty teddy head after another gets fluffed with brains.)

Pickers and packers are customizing order after order from bin after bin of accessories and bears. But even during the height of Christmas season, the scene is not Santa’s Workshop, and nothing makes it clearer that Vermont Teddy is not a retail business. Signs of Christmas would have been visible on the factory floor earlier in the fall; now, the seasonal references to be noted in the vicinity of the stitchers are heart-shaped; they’re gearing up already for Valentine’s Day, “the mother of them all” in Vermont Teddy’s business.

Upstairs, people are taking orders by phone, and other people are gathering them from the Internet, and one employee with a particular gift for customer relations is on duty as a health consultant—injured and mauled Vermont Teddies can be returned to the factory for treatment. In one small, lively studio, designers are at work on further permutations of the teddy type. “That’s an interesting question. No, I don’t find it gets cloying,” says a hip-looking young man to whom I put the question. “Yeah, they’re teddy bears, but they get to have edge.”

In her own second-floor office in one corner of this purposeful domain, Elisabeth Robert expresses pleasure at the chance to preside over it—its success, its Vermontness, its wit. “I love to work with very smart people,” she says, “and I’ve been so lucky to be surrounded by them here.

“That’s why I loved Middlebury so much,” she adds. “I think there’s something about that academic and aesthetic environment that builds intellectual and psychological strength in people, that allows you to see the big picture.”

“It was a place that nurtured creative thinking—and it was Vermont.”

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FOR THE PAST SEVERAL SUMMERS, my family and I have spent a couple of weeks living in a nineteenth-century farm that once belonged to Robert Frost: a white clapboard dwelling with a small, screened-in porch and a steeply pitched roof designed to shed the heavy winter snows. The Homer Noble Farm is hidden from the road, as if still protecting the privacy of its most famous owner, who lived there quietly each summer from 1939 until his death in 1963. The 150-acre farm, which skirts Middlebury College's Bread Loaf campus in Ripton, Vermont, is owned by the College and maintained as a memorial to one of America's greatest poets.

I often teach a seminar on Frost at Middlebury, and this past fall term I took my students to the farm, hoping that some of the atmosphere would rub off. Before the class arrived, I planted a boom box with a tape of Frost reading “Mending Wall” behind the Victorian couch in the living room, with its sloping, wide-plank floors and stone fireplace. We sat around for a couple of hours, talking about the poet as afternoon shadows lengthened and the room grew dusky, almost dark. I purposefully did not turn on any lights. At the right moment, I said, “You know, the house is haunted by Frost. In fact, if you listen close, you can almost hear Frost himself talking.” While the class tried to take in their professor’s burst of madness, I pressed a button on my remote device, and Frost’s gravelly voice was summoned from the shade: “Something there is that doesn’t love a wall/That sends the frozen-ground-swell under it./And spills the upper boulders in the Sun.” I don’t think those lines have ever made a stronger impression on a group of students.

I recently wrote a biography of Frost, so my stays at the farm were useful. The house is still redolent of the poet, as if he has just passed through the living room into the kitchen to make a cup of tea. Some of the furniture and many of the books on the shelves are his. Indeed, I found a 30-year-old note to Frost between the pages of a forlorn book of poems in one bookcase. It could have been written by me. “Dear Mr. Frost,” it read, “I have admired your poems over the years. I wanted you to have this volume of my own poems—a meager tribute to your own great gift.”

I have always loved the poetry of Frost for its simple eloquence, its sturdy colloquial rhythms and rural imagery, and for the idea of poetry as “a momentary stay against confusion.” It would be only a slight exaggeration to say I was drawn to Vermont, where I have spent most of my adult life, by Frost. In high school in northeastern Pennsylvania, I memorized many of his poems, including “The Road Not Taken,” “Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening,” and “Mowing.” When I was 14, I visited Vermont with my parents on a summer vacation. I told myself then I would live in Frost country one day. And I do.

The Homer Noble Farm (every Vermont farmhouse is known by its previous owner) might easily be a film set for the poems. The deep pastures that surround it are the sort that Silas in “The Death of the Hired Man” would come home to hay. A small orchard beyond the west field would make a perfect setting for “After Apple-Picking.” The dry-stone wall separating this farm from the
One feature of the farm that attracted Frost was a small log cabin on the north side of the house that remains to this day a kind of shrine for poets and admirers of Frost.
Frost slept and wrote in the cabin, but took meals with Ted and Kay Morrison at a rustic maple table in the main house.

Back out of all this now too much for us,
Back in a time made simple by the loss
Of detail, burned, dissolved, and broken off
Like graveyard marble sculpture in the weather,
There is a house that is no more a house

Upon a farm that is no more a farm
And in a town that is no more a town.

Behind the house, I found “a few old pecker-fretted apple trees” much like the ones Frost describes. I also found an overgrown wagon road over which would have traveled “a buggy load of grain” to the barn, which is now a skeleton of light.

Frost made the Homer Noble Farm his base of operations from late April through early October. From the 1920s, he had been associated with the nearby Bread Loaf Writers’ Conference. There he lectured on poetry and read his poems to adoring audiences every summer for nearly four decades. As one Bread Loafer from the 1930s recalled: “The whole point of coming to the conference was to see Frost in action. He was the living embodiment of the American poetic tradition, and he knew it. But it wasn’t arrogance. Whatever respect he got was earned. His voice—even when he spoke casually—was weighty, although he was often joking. He was the spirit of the place.”

The first Vermont farm that Frost owned was in South Shaftsbury, near Bennington. But in 1938, after the death of Elinor, his wife of 43 years, he began to cast about for a new place to live. The old farm had too many memories, and they tore him apart.

The director of Bread Loaf in 1938 was Theodore Morrison, a
Harvard professor and novelist. He and his wife, Kay, were close friends of the poet, and Kay had recently become Frost's secretary. The summer of 1938, just after Elinor's death in the late spring, was a strange and wild time for Frost, who was forced to cope with immense grief, loneliness, and uncertainty. He was, as he said, “rescued” by the Morrises, who became in effect his new family.

The Morrises had been renting the Homer Noble Farm from the widowed Mrs. Noble, who now lived in the village with her daughter. Frost was smitten by the place, and a rumor that it might be for sale excited him. Throughout his life, he had a keen eye for property; he had bought and sold several farms in rural New England over the previous five decades. He went directly to Mrs. Noble and made her an offer that she could not refuse. (By now, Frost had plenty of money—his most recent book of poems, A Further Range, had been a huge best seller, and he was regularly paid handsome sums for readings at colleges across the country.)

One feature of the farm that attracted him was a small log cabin on the north side of the house that remains to this day a kind of shrine for poets and admirers of Frost. It was built in 1928 by Mrs. Noble’s adopted son, Harold Whittemore, who rented it to hunters in the fall and fishermen in the spring. The cabin boasts a massive stone fireplace in the living room, pine paneling on the walls, one bedroom, and a kitchen large enough for one grown man to stand and boil an egg. One of its best features is a shaded screened-in porch, with a view of mountains rising in the middle distance. It backs up against a vast forest.

Frost immediately saw the possibilities of the place: He would sleep and write in the cabin while Ted and Kay Morrison would occupy the main house, which is separated from it by a five-minute walk through a maple grove. A ring-down intercom connected the two dwellings, so Kay could call and say that dinner was ready. The Morrises, who loved the farmhouse and liked the connection to Frost, were only too willing to comply with his fantasy. Kay would come up after breakfast to help Frost with his correspon-
A stillness seems to gather in this house, clinging to the old furniture and books.

Among those who lived nearby was Rabbi Victor Reichert, whose summer house was only a few miles from the Homer Noble Farm. “We started coming here in the early ’40s,” remembers Louise Reichert, the late rabbi’s wife, “One of the greatest attractions, of course, was Robert Frost himself. My husband and he would sit up late, discussing philosophy and literature. They became extremely close friends.”

Staying up late was a habit with Frost, an owl by nature. “He was also one of the best conversationalists who ever lived,” says Peter Stanlis, a Bread Loaf student in the 1940s who became another lifelong friend of the poet. “Students would go to the cabin after dinner, and Frost would talk. His conversation ranged widely, from politics to metaphysics. Of course, he loved to talk about poetry, too. He had read everything. And he talked in this slow, resonant voice, lingering over a phrase, purposefully repeating himself, saying the same thing a different way. The hours would slip by. Midnight would come and go. Frost would stay up all night if you were willing to listen.”

Frost liked to walk in the woods, to “go botanizing,” as he put it. “I once walked with him in the woods behind the cabin,” recalled Reginald L. Cook, who taught at Middlebury College for several decades. “Frost suddenly stopped by a tree that had a strange mold growing around the trunk. He wouldn’t rest till we had gone into town to the college library to find a book of molds. He wanted to know the precise name of this particular mold.” Indeed, the Collected Poems of Robert Frost offers a remarkably thorough guide to the flora and fauna of Vermont and New Hampshire.

Having been a farmer in Derry, New Hampshire, at the turn of the century, Frost never lost touch with the soil. Although he farmed only intermittently after 1913, he preferred to live in a place where agriculture was happening. He enjoyed dipping his hands into earth and was never without a garden. At the Homer Noble Farm, he opened a plot of ground in a field just to the east of the farmhouse, planting beans, lettuce, tomatoes, and peas. Even in his later years, he would spend a certain amount of time each day with a hoe in his hands or bending over his plants. The garden offered not only a means of getting some exercise, but also an endless storehouse of metaphors—his poems glisten with them.

The main farmhouse feels rooted in time past. A pot-bellied stove in the kitchen recalls a different era, when microwave ovens and automatic openers did not exist. A stillness seems to gather in this house, clinging to the old furniture and books. There is no hurry here: The hush of the house seems to militate against it. In the early mornings, I often linger on the stone porch after breakfast, letting the sun warm my face as bees swarm around a nearby thistle. I watch a garden snake bake itself on a slab of rock. A blue jay flutters from branch to branch in a tall white pine.

One of the odd pleasures of this house is an old claw-footed tub in the bathroom. I fill it to the brim in late morning, then soak there for half an hour, reading. I like to imagine Frost in this tub, his feet poking through the water, the sun streaming in. He often stayed in the main farmhouse when Kay and Ted weren’t there, and he would certainly have used this tub. He was, his neighbors always claimed, a “lazy farmer,” one who slept late, took long baths, pondered about the garden as if there were all the time in the world.

An old friend of the poet once told me a story I will never forget. He was driving Frost back to the Homer Noble Farm after a dinner in nearby Bristol. It was a moonlit August night, with huge stars in the sky. The driver mused, “On a night like this, I keep thinking that life is so short, and there is so little time.” Frost put a hand on his arm and said, “It’s the other way around, you know. There is so much time. More than anyone could ever need.”

Like most old farmhouses in New England, the Frost place has small windows—a defense against the withering cold. This makes the house a bit dark, except when the sun is streaming through those windows directly. At the north and east ends, huge pine trees overshadow the house, adding to the sense of darkness in the main parlor. On most days, even a slight breeze creates a strange whooshing sound. Frost was fascinated by this natural phenomenon, and in a poem called “The Sound of Trees” wrote about it memorably:

I wonder about the trees.  
Why do we wish to bear  
Forever the noise of these  
More than another noise  
So close to our dwelling place?  
We suffer them by the day  
Till we lose all measure of pace,  
And fixity in our joys,  
And acquire a listening air.  
They are that that talks of going  
But never gets away;  
And that talks no less for knowing,  
As it grows wiser and older,  
That now it means to stay.  
My feet tug at the floor  
And my head sways to my shoulder  
Sometimes when I watch trees sway,  
From the window or the door.  
I shall set forth for somewhere,  
I shall make the reckless choice.
Some day when they are in voice  
And tossing so as to scare  
The white clouds over them on.  
I shall have less to say,  
But I shall be gone.

Frost managed to get the sway of those trees into the rhythm of the poem. He understood the allure of this wailing, almost unnatural sound that is, paradoxically, the essential voice of nature itself: the groan of invisible wind caught in the high branches. The idea that we “suffer” the trees is pervasively wonderful: They (who are going nowhere) tempt us to go away. Like the sirens that lured sailors to their death in ancient Greek myth, the trees—or the sound of trees, more precisely—draw the listener into a zone of danger.

One day last August, I sat outside the Frost house with a volume of his poetry open on my lap, my back against a pine tree. Suddenly the wind overhead began to whine and moan; the big pine started pitching, “tossing so as to scare/The white clouds over them on.” I felt like running away myself. “The Sound of Trees,” the poem and the phenomenon itself, seemed vividly real to me.

Freud once said that houses symbolize a dreamer’s soul, and his observation seems especially true of writers. More so than most, writers occupy their houses completely; they live and write there, often over many decades. The house grows into a physical manifestation of the writer’s spirit as text and architecture intermingle in odd affecting ways. This is certainly the case with the Homer Noble Farm. It is a living anthology of Frost imagery, a place apart, a repository of Frostian emotions. The poet is strangely, even frighteningly, present here—an alluring figure who beckons from the nearby field, saying, as in “The Pasture”—“I shan’t be gone long.—You come too.”

Jay Parini is the D.E. Axinn Professor of Creative Writing. His biography Robert Frost: A Life was published in 1999 by Henry Holt and Company. This article was first printed in Preservation magazine.

Mario Morgado’s photographs were produced with a pin-hole camera which requires interior exposures of as high as 45 minutes. There is no viewfinder, and the tiny aperture produces an infinite depth of field.
TILL DEATH US DO PART

HOW A FATAL DISEASE TAUGHT TWO PEOPLE
HOW TO LIVE AND LOVE

BY HEIDI ERDMANN VANCE '97

B

EFORE MY HUSBAND, Curtis, succumbed to ALS (commonly known as Lou Gehrig's disease), life without him was unimaginable, and now that he is gone, the year that we lived with ALS is unforgettable. Tonight, over two years since his diagnosis, and a little over one year since his death, I lie down in my bed and wonder why I cannot hear his external respiratory aid breathing for him, thus keeping our hope alive. Alone, I reach for his body, remembering how he could not reach for me those final six months. In a whisper, I ask him if he would now pray for me. For us. His voice had gotten so quiet during his final months here with me that I had to speak both of our prayers. In his last weeks, I had become his interpreter, and eventually his voice. This night, too, he still does not answer in an audible tone, but I feel his answers in my heart. His intense words appear so often, and they come from so deep inside of me, that I sometimes wonder if he simply moved out of his broken body and made a home inside of mine.

To say that we both had ALS is an understatement. ALS became us. It invaded our home, our daily lives, our future, our families, but as much as we cursed it, we accepted it. Actually, we grew fond of its teachings. Curtis learned to notice the little things, and that little things mattered. I recall the day he sat for hours in his blue recliner that I had dragged outside onto our newly poured square of concrete, which we called our patio. It allowed him to feel stable while he watched his garden grow. This particular day, he was waiting for a hummingbird. He marveled at how it could move its wings at incredible speed and yet stay in one place. Curtis commented that this bird reminded him of how he spent much of
his time, before ALS. Running. And yet not really going anywhere. Yes, he had accomplished things of which he was proud, but what did these things really mean, he wondered? He had enjoyed his childhood, made it through high school with no major traumas, received a degree from a technical college, worked various jobs practically his whole life, and right before ALS, he held two great jobs, had plenty of money, lived with me, his girlfriend at the time, and ran himself ragged trying to please me, his family, his bosses, his coworkers, and his friends. ALS gave him time. Funny, isn't it? A 25-year-old man, diagnosed with a terminal illness, with a projected life expectancy of less than a year, thinks he was given time? Time to live, he had said. Time to notice the little things. Time to discover who I am, and what I want to be. Time to wonder what this life is all about, and why it is I am here. Yes, we had a wonderful time, learning these things together. But, along with pleasure came the pain. We learned how to live, while we prepared to die.

ALS is a horrific disease. Not just because of what it does to the body, but because of what it doesn't do to the mind. As the victim's motor neurons die, the person is paralyzed, body part by body part. The brain is spared, though, as are the senses, bowel, bladder, and sexual function. In the beginning, in August of 1998, Curtis felt his right leg getting progressively weaker as the days advanced. One day he could step up a step, the next week he could not. His mind took this information, processed it, and decided, I can live this way. The next month, his right arm felt strange, he could see and feel “twitches” in his muscles, which we later learned were called fasciculations, a telltale sign that those muscles were in the process of atrophying. So, Curtis’s mind knew his right arm would retain its strength for only a period of time. How long? No telling. A month later, that arm could not pick up a gallon of milk. Stiff-legged, he felt awkward as he shuffled from place to place, feeling strangers wonder what could be wrong with that young man? By December of 1998, he was unable to drive his new car because he did not have enough strength in his legs to push down the clutch. That same month, he was diagnosed, given less than a year to live, and told that his disease was familial.

His maternal great-great-great-grandfather, Samuel Farr, born in 1804, died in 1865 of a horrible disease that slowly debilitated his body. Doctors named it Farr’s disease, and it was known by that name until it was termed familial ALS. Farr’s disease has affected approximately 50 percent of every generation of Curtis’s ancestors and family since Samuel Farr, his brother, who died at age 40 of ALS, and his sister, who died at age 54 of the same disease. Out of Samuel Farr’s eight children, four of them died of ALS. His daughter was only 27. His three sons, one of whom was Curtis’s great-great-great-grandfather, all died in their forties of the disease. Only 10 percent of all ALS cases are familial. Ninety percent of the more than 5,000 cases diagnosed each year are sporadic, and thus anyone can “get” ALS, of which there is no known cause, and no known cure. At any given time, there are 30,000 Americans living with ALS. In the case of Curtis’s family, there is an A4V mutation on the SOD-1 gene. Although doctors have identified the mutation, they do not know what triggers it. And not all persons with mutations in SOD-1 develop ALS.

There are older people with the defective gene who have no symptoms, although generally by age 85, about 85 percent of persons with the mutation will have developed ALS. Curtis’s mutation triggered when he was a quarter of a century old. His grandmother’s mutation triggered in 1966; she was 40. A horse voice was her first symptom. Eight months later, having lost the ability to speak and swallow, as well as the use of her hands and arms, she was dead. Her mother, Curtis’s great-grandmother, who had researched the disease and had recorded and written pages of information, threw the facts into the fire. Thus, the history of the disease became a secret to the succeeding generations. Curtis’s great-aunt also died of ALS in 1966, and his mother’s cousin died of ALS in the mid-nineties, but Curtis still had never heard of ALS. After his diagnosis, he wanted everyone to know about it.

One day he could use his right hand, the next day it could do nothing. One night he could walk; the next morning he could not.

In February 1999, I realized that Curtis and I would need help, that we could no longer live alone in New Haven, Vermont. I left my job as Middlebury College’s assistant tennis coach to care for Curtis full time, and we moved to Curtis’s hometown of Danville, Vermont. Why? Because I loved him. Time passed. It always does. On his good days, we would beg time to stop. Those days were spent playing with our new puppy, Woo Woo, talking with family and neighbors, going for walks, making love, watching one another. The little things. The little things that matter.

On his bad days, he would beg me to find a cure, bargain with God for more time, wonder how much one could handle before it was too much. The pain came in many forms. Sometimes it brewed for days and then crept up behind us and slammed us on our backs; other days it popped up in front of us, and slapped us in
The summer before he got sick we discussed getting married, but when the spring came he argued, “I don’t want to marry you and die on you.”

Curtis and I lived at least half a century in his final year. We started healing circles in our home, with the thought that others’ positive thoughts and love could help Curtis heal himself. Miraculously, we gave more than we got. People left our home feeling full, blessed, as though they had been given a second chance. At what? At life? At grieving? At the opportunity to use the time they have? Curtis and I knew we were giving, but we weren’t sure how we could be when we ourselves were exhausted, and why were we, when we knew we had so little left for ourselves? Love. There was so much love between us, in us, through us, around us, that it flew off into every direction, onto anyone who asked for it, or didn’t ask, but needed it just the same. We gave people love, and hope.

In October 1999, our hope of a long life together here on earth was challenged when Curtis and I decided to have a feeding tube, but not a permanent ventilator. In the car, on the way to the hospital for the surgical procedure, we found ourselves stuck in Boston’s traffic. Curtis spoke for the first time that trip, “I wish we were going to the Red Sox game like all of these other people. Don’t you?” A few hours before surgery, he stated that he had changed his mind about marriage. The summer before he got sick, we had discussed getting engaged, with plans to marry that following year. But, when the spring came, he had argued, “I do not want to marry you and then die on you.” Lying on the hospital bed, preparing for the insertion of a feeding tube, with the knowledge that he would not be able to breathe without permanent ventilation for much longer, he bargained, if I make it through this, we’ll be married. I was with him for all but 25 minutes of the procedure, during which they almost lost him. On November 27, 1999, we were married, in order to appear before our families, our friends, and most important, before God and ask that we be united in mind, body, and spirit for all eternity. Near the end, we prayed for peace, and a comfort that only God could supply, for we faced final days that were full of unimaginable pain and fear. I knew he was preparing to leave when he stated that if the disease were to stop right now he would not be happy; he could only move his eyes, nod his head from side to side, manage a hint of a smile, and slur his quiet speech. This is not living, he had said. I am still haunted by his face as he begged me to get the stuff out of his nose and throat. “Clear it out!” he would slur. Get the suction machine. Get the incaussulator. I would treat him with the aid of these machines again and again, but there was no relief.

I knew that Curtis was afraid of death, but he was more afraid of leaving me alone. In his final hours, I instructed him to close his eyes. He could not, he slowly whispered, for he was afraid he would awake and I would not be there. Then he apologized to me. For what? For giving me the best year of my life? For showing me how to live, how to notice the little things? For allotting me the time to discover who I am, and what I want to be; for giving me the opportunity to wonder what this life is all about, and why it is I am here? For loving me? “Curtis,” I said, “we had a wonderful time, learning these things together. Close your eyes,” I demanded. “Imagine a place where there will be no more pain, no more suffocation. See yourself walking, running, fishing, doing all the things that you have missed. Close your eyes, for when you open them, you will either be in my arms, or in the arms of God, and either way it will be OK, right?” And then I held him, and kissed him, and talked to him until my hand, which was placed upon
his heart, felt the last beat.

I have suffered more since Curtis's death than I did during his illness. While he was alive, I could do anything. After he left, I was lost. I had dedicated my whole being to saving the man I loved, but once he was gone, I did not want to live. A month after his death, I stared at a face in the bathroom mirror and did not know the person looking back. Gaunt, pale, shallow. Old. Who am I? I asked the reflection. Curtis's widow? The last time I had checked, I was a recent college graduate who was still trying to find my place in this world. The reflection in the mirror hinted that Curtis had been wrong to be so hard on himself when he had stated that he had spent 25 years running, and yet had gotten nowhere. I, also, had run for 23 years. No, actually, I had raced.

After serving as president of the Student Council, editor of the yearbook, captain of one varsity sport, member of another in high school, I had entered Middlebury College as a Feb in the winter of 1994, determined to slow down, enjoy, and relax. That lasted one semester. I graduated from Midd in the spring of 1997 with honors in a major that I had started in the fall of my junior year, a minor in another field, and I had served as captain of two varsity sports. Upon graduation, I scrambled to find the perfect job, and wound up right back in Midd's development office. After a few weeks in the office, I accepted an offer to help out with the tennis teams. Nine months later I left Middlebury to become an assistant tennis pro at the Basin Harbor Club. The following fall I returned to Middlebury to coach the men's tennis team, and spent most of my free time writing resumes and interviewing, again, for the perfect job.

I am no different than my fellow graduates of Middlebury, whether from the class of 1997, 1977, 1957, or 1927. We have all chosen our path, and we have all been fortunate to have the memory of our college years to reflect upon when we have been faced with difficult situations and have thus needed a reminder that we can, indeed, make it through. In particular, our class of 1997 endured the pain of losing a number of our friends throughout our four years. Colin O'Neill, who left us in the winter of our junior year, was a very good friend of mine. I had entered Middlebury with him, along with Ryan Waldron, who was taken from us right before graduation. Every moment we are faced with the option of running, walking, or standing still. All three choices are good.

Curtis and I never said good-bye, only see ya later. One night, after he died, I did see him. My sister and I were lost in the woods, searching for a clearing. Fearful of going forward and becoming more lost, I considered stopping, but an overwhelming sense came over me that I had to keep moving in the same direction. A few moments later, my sister insisted that we turn around, but a voice

Heidi has started a nonprofit organization, the Curtis R. Vance Foundation, Inc., to provide education and funding of research for a cure for ALS and assistance to the victims of the disease and their families. She is also writing a book about her life with Curtis.
Shooting Stars in Vail

Thirty-six lacrosse alums traveled from all over the United States to Vail, Colorado, to reawaken old muscles and revive old sports strategies at the 2001 Vail/Avon Lacrosse Shootout. Each year the annual event lures more participants, as well as an increasing entourage of faithful fans.

Middlebury’s contribution to this year’s tournament was not only impressive in the number of participants, but in the statistics as well. The men’s squad, Team Guttman, named after legendary manager Peter M. (aka Guttman) Kohr, included 10 Middlebury graduating classes, 1995 through 2004. A substantial number of representatives from the two Division III championship seasons took to the fields, as well as 10 team captains, 9 All-Americans, and numerous other starters and contributors.

The Middlebury women’s team, Double Vision, formally known as Team Wild, was equally impressive with members of the 1997, 1999, and 2001 Division III national championship teams joining the force. Nine All-Americans, and 2001 NCAA Division III Player of the Year, Betsy Wheeler ’01, flocked to Vail for good competition and fun nights with old teammates.

The women started strong in their bracket, easily out-skilling Team Texas, Team Colorado, and Team Utah. On day three, Double Vision met their toughest match against a team primarily composed of Division I players. Double Vision ended fourth in the event; however, rumor has it that they probably would have been in the running for third, had “their special extracurriculars on those hot Vail nights agreed better with early morning game times.”

Despite a first-round loss on the men’s side, Team Guttman made its way into the “elite” eight-team round to beat Team Junk and Team Fusion before losing to MAB Points in the semifinals. The men walked away with third place in the consolation game, after beating Team Colorado.

Although the four-day event is intense and competitive, the players admit that they really travel to Vail for the fun and passion of playing the game. —Julie Hand

ON-LINE VOTING

The slate of MCAC Board of Directors and Alumni Trustee nominees for the term beginning July 1, 2002, will be posted on-line this winter. Approval of the single slate of nominees will take place during the early spring by logging on to the College Web site. If you do not have a computer or access to the Web, let the Alumni Office know, and we will be happy to mail you a ballot upon request.

To submit additional names for the ballot, the Alumni Office must receive a letter of acceptance signed by the nominee, updated biographical information, a photo of the nominee, and 200 signatures endorsing the nominee. Please send this information by March 1, 2002, to Alumni Office, Meeker House, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753.
Sewing Spanish Memories

Gail Mitchell started sewing her quilt the first day of summer Spanish School. Seven weeks later, her patchwork of photographs and signatures, as well as a detailed map of Spanish countries, hung in a precise six-foot square in the Escuela Española. It all started with a sewing machine and the few yards of fabric her husband sent weekly to serve as a distraction from this summer’s searing heat.

Mitchell teaches English as a second language in New Jersey, and came to the summer Language Schools to experience what her fourth and fifth grade students feel when they come to the United States. Like so many of them, she had to forego speaking her first language for weeks.

Originally Mitchell intended to get signatures of the people she met at school and piece them together as a memento of her experience. Yet by the end of the first week, she was incorporating into the quilt’s design photographs she had taken of the campus, professors, students, and special events, such as an ambassador’s lecture and a presentation by artist Armando Santa Cruz. Later in the semester when the level 1 culture studies professor reminded Mitchell’s class of their independent project due in August, she knew exactly how to finish off the quilt.

Mitchell started photographing and talking to every professor in the Spanish School, finding out where each was from. Chile, Costa Rica, Spain, and Uruguay were among countries on the lengthy list. She then sketched a large panoramic map of these countries and located each professor on the map. The finished project was presented to her class, and for the remainder of the summer, her quilt graced the wall of the Spanish School office.

When asked what she planned to do with the quilt, she said, “I’m going to make a presentation for my students and use the quilt to show them all about my summer Language School experience. But,” she added with a smile, “I won’t tell them everything. They’ll have to come here and have this wonderful experience themselves.” —JH

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The Lilac Inn
at Brandon, Vermont

The Lilac Inn is a leading romantic destination for weddings, civil unions, Middlebury College events, Killington winter and summer recreation, plus corporate retreats. Conveniently located in the “unhurried, unspoiled, unforgettable” town of Brandon, VT, the elegantly restored, 1909 mansion nestled within 2 acres of manicured gardens offers a romantic and relaxing getaway.

The Lilac Inn is the perfect setting for your dream wedding with each wedding package custom designed to your special needs.

We invite you to visit us in person but if that is not possible, then please take a virtual tour and click your way around freely.

www.lilacinn.com
Wonderful news! Gamaliel Painter is abroad again, "rapping" and "tapping" his cane. For on Storrs Lee’s 95th birthday (August 3, 2001), a new edition of his story of Middlebury’s founder was published. Most of us own the first edition, published in 1952 with great success. To President McCordell and publisher Paul Eriksson, ’40, the new edition is an appropriate Bicentennial gift to new generations; to Storrs Lee, it is a great honor. New features in this edition include an introduction by President McCordell, a portrait of Gamaliel Painter, a two-page spread of the cane and the song—and especially important to us—a list of Storrs’s books and writings. We especially remember Father Went to College, with an introduction by Prexy Moody, published in 1938, our 10th anniversary. I saw an advance copy of the new edition, thanks to Marjorie Striker, class secretary for 1940, to whom Paul Eriksson sent it; and by the time you read this, I’ll have a copy too. We are delighted about this honor to Storrs! If you wish to congratulate Storrs, write to him at 27 Cliff Rd., New Harbor, ME 04554. I opened Helen Revere Hatch’s letter, expecting to hear that she and son Stephen had enjoyed their annual visit to Costa Rica. Instead I read: “This year everything changed for my son and me.” They had been planning their Costa Rica trip when, in a routine annual physical, Steve learned that he would need open-heart surgery immediately. It was successful. They have both been dedicated to his recuperation at her home, with all the nursing care and therapy involved. Before she withdrew from all her activities, Helen enjoyed the celebration of the 75th anniversary of the Venice, FL, Woman’s Club, the oldest organization in Venice. She was chosen to give an informal accounting of its early years, with a history of community service that was fascinating for newer members. As you read this, we trust that Steve’s health has been restored and that he and Helen will be able to travel again. Louise Thompson and I have happy memories of Prudence Fish Bussey ’22, our Women’s Glee Club director. Seven of our classmates were members. Our concert schedule was limited, as mentioned in our Kaled, to Rutland, Vergennes, “and other surrounding towns.” I especially remember the “city” of Vergennes. Every rehearsal was a joy and we did make “a good sound.” It has been a pleasure to know Martha Whittemore (daughter of Hal Whittemore) and share her memories of Uncle “Fritter,” Fred Whittemore. Fred had seven brothers, including Hal. In the Donset Inn days, not only did he provide each family with a turkey for Thanksgiving and a gallon of Vermont maple syrup for Christmas, but he also had the entire group at the Inn for Thanksgiving. Martha remembers him carving the turkey, seated at one end of the table, and his brother Donald carving at the other end. An appropriate fall image to close our fall class columns, joy to all! Mirri

Samuel Guarnaccia died on July 28 and we send condolences to all the family, especially wife Jean, daughter Gina Guarnaccia Camalich ’63, and son Samuel Guarnaccia Jr. ’67. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue, but we add here a few words written by Steve on the occasion of his 50th Reunion: “I believe the world is salvageable, despite what we read and see. I believe man can save himself and will, despite his many indiscretions. I do not believe any solutions come out of war. I miss the simplicity of life as I knew it during my pre- and Middlebury years. I do not like to dwell on the past, although I enjoy reading historical novels. I believe the future can be and will be better, and that the inherent good in most men will prevail.”

President John McCordell, Jr., presented a Middlebury care to Dorothy Kirk Simpson ’28 of New Hartford, NY, last winter. Mrs. Simpson’s daughter, Barbara Gold, is associate dean of faculty and professor of classics at Hamilton College, where Dr. McCordell was chairing the Hamilton reaccreditation review.

We regret to report the death of Henriette Randy Neumeister on June 3.

Samuel Guarnaccia died on July 28 and we send condolences to all the family, especially wife Jean, daughter Gina Guarnaccia Camalich ’63, and son Samuel Guarnaccia Jr. ’67. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue, but we add here a few words written by Steve on the occasion of his 50th Reunion: “I believe the world is salvageable, despite what we read and see. I believe man can save himself and will, despite his many indiscretions. I do not believe any solutions come out of war. I miss the simplicity of life as I knew it during my pre- and Middlebury years. I do not like to dwell on the past, although I enjoy reading historical novels. I believe the future can be and will be better, and that the inherent good in most men will prevail.”
weeks after our marvelous time together at the 70th Reunion. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue and we send the condolences of the class to all of his family, especially Jo.

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At age 90,” Alice Cady Russell writes, “I am still active in our Fit for Life exercise program at my retirement facility, but have slowed considerably! I spend more time in the art room, the library, and playing the chimes (similar to the more vigorous bell-ringing).” Her memories of Middlebury include being “very active in all our women’s intramural games, even teaching archery in my senior year, and being head of women’s basketball. I remember an archery tournament conducted by telephone, when we never saw our New York opponents. I can still wear my M sweater.”

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Class Secretaries: Mrs. Edward W. Weeks (Mary Duryea), PO Box 151, Ashburnham, MA 01430.

Secretary Weeks reports: I visited Mary Onswake Dearborn after she moved to her retirement home (Trinity Oaks, 728 Klamau Rd., #320B, Salisbury, NC 28144). It’s a very attractive location and I think she will be happy. My son, Dr. Stephen Weeks ’71, is a tenured prof. in the theater dept., Lewis and Clark College, Portland, OR. I’m flying out for my annual visit on July 9. • We regret to report the March 30 death of Aaron Newton. Sympathy is extended to his wife, Marie, and all the family. • Sympathy is also extended to the family of Harry E. Wells Jr. who died on December 6, 2000. • John B. Webb (M.A. French ’72) was a student of Miriam Barber Brown when she was teaching high school French in New York State. John went on to achieve international stature as a foreign language educator and has been named to the rank of Chevalier in the Order of the French Academic Palms. He writes: “Miriam Brown was a very important influence in my professional life. I followed her lead by completing my master’s degree in the French School of Middlebury College...all started in Cherry Valley Central School in French class with Miriam Brown, and I will always be profoundly grateful.” Upon Mimi’s death on May 31, John Webb immediately arranged for an annual award to be presented to a high school senior at Cherry Valley in honor of Mimi: “The Miriam Brown Memorial French Award is given by Dr. John Webb, director of the Teacher Preparation Program at Princeton University and member of the Class of 1964 of Cherry Valley High School in memory of Miriam Brown, an outstanding teacher of French, who taught at Cherry Valley and Springfield High Schools for many years.”

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Class Secretaries: Mrs. Andrew W. Reid (Eleanor Ode), Valley Ter., Apt. 215, Norwich, VT 05055, and James A. Freihein, (jgheadim@aol.com), 26 Salem Way, Glen Head, NY 11545.

Len Snow writes that he and wife Deline are “still living in the home we built in 1956, close to where we were born. We drive two or three times a week to Plattsburgh for doctor appointments, shop and visit at the Mall, and have dinner with daughter and family. Expect birthday party with daughter Chris and family in Cortland and golf with son Steve, who will come from Atlanta, GA in September.” He closes, “Life is good, Middlebury helped.” • We regret to report the March 9 death of Edward W. Stefaniak and the May 5 death of Thaisia de tranchee Skinker. Their memorials appeared in the summer issue.

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Class Secretary: Alma Davis Stuible (Mrs. Robert), 1977 Madboro Rd., Kennett Square, PA 19348.

Doris Anderson Carlson has been making a slow recovery from last spring’s serious illness. She recently received an award for her work with the Briarwood Chorus, which she directs, and the group sing-alongs. I hope she will be able to return to that activity so she much enjoy. Our thanks to her for sending a photo for our scrapbook. • As reported in the summer column, we lost Natalie Dunnmuoff on April 13. In college she was active in sports, the Choral Club, dramatics, and the French Club. Her enthusiasm for community activities rivaled her love of Midd. She attended every Middlebury reunion and Alumni College session at Bread Loaf. Our class sends condolences to her many nieces and nephews. • We also regret the loss of Dick Cushin, our co-class secretary. Dick was active in intramural sports, the Glee Club, and the choir. He was also feature editor of the 1935 Kaleidoscope. I shall miss his news reports and telephone calls. The class joins me in sending sympathy to his family. • Your remaining class secretary has been busy weeding, counting the deer that are eating the azaleas, and looking for news from my class. Do sit down and write me a note.

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Class Secretaries: Dr. Angus M. Brooks, 8 Winter Meadow, Bare, VT 05641; Mrs. Margaret Leah Harris, 516W River Rd., Ledyard, CT 06334; and Miss Louise E. Hutchinson, 149 East Side Dr., #351, Concord, NH 03301.

Seven guests attended our 65th Reunion, along with 8 classmates: Roxana Lewis Blackmore, Mary Williams Brackett, Angus Brooks, Dick Chase, Isabel Davies Emmerich, Stanley Gage, Evelyn Poppel Gerard, Margaret Leach Harris, Dick Hubbard, Louise Hutchinson, Louise Hubbard McCoy, Marion Cole Morhouse, Beaville Cone Pritchard, Agnes Harris Taylor, and Arch Tillofd. Esther Johnson Whiting ’35 also attended with her daughter Carolyn Whiting ’71, who was attending her 30th reunion. • We gathered for dinner at Proctor on Friday evening. Dick Chase called us to order with an appropriate story. A letter was read from Max Herrington, expressing his ongoing sense of Rot’s loss and recalling her love of Middlebury and her classmates. Greetings were voiced from some who were unable to attend. A moment of silence was observed in memory of classmates who have died. • Last November at the Bicentennial Homecoming Mary Brackett had observed that we entered in 1932 with a ratio of five men to three women. She added “we three women felt we were equal to five men.” Now we are at the ratio of only one man for every three women. Secretary Gus Brooks refrained from even suggesting that one man was worth three women, thus safeguarding his very life. Hugh Marlow ’57, our guest speaker, was introduced by Dick Hubbard. Now executive secretary to Middlebury College Alumni Assoc., Hugh, once again met our high expectations and was much appreciated. • Arch Tillofd returned to the Reunion as “three days of relaxing pleasantness, talking with old classmates, enjoying good meals (thank you to Kit and all), the Friday night concert, and on and on, being ‘looked after’ by the College.” Arch sent “many thanks to all who made it happen.” Arch enjoyed watching的高度.

Had my first motorcycle ride on my 89th. birthday.

It was great! You can see EVERYTHING!

Elsa Smith Beardsley ’32

President McCardell managing the crowds during reunion, Louise McCoy appreciates President McCardell’s book, On the Southern Nation 1800 to 1860, and enjoyed hearing him speak at Sunderland Language Center. Louise was especially impressed by the presence of nonagenarian Robert MacDonald ’26, who came from Hawaii for his 75th reunion. The oldest alum to attend reunion, Robert was escorted into convocation by Bonnie McCardell and sat directly in front of Louise. • During our June reunion, someone observed the ongoing fine appearance of the campus. The splendid green beauty of lawns and trees, the mix of old and new buildings, while uncrowded space still prevails. And yes, it was observed that all 15 of us looked good, too! • It was pleasant at the time of our 65th to recall Pres’ Moody’s voice, speaking a long time ago. He was speaking to the incoming class of 1929, but one can easily imagine the same words for us arriving at Middlebury in 1932. The subject of his talk was “Quality vs. Quantity,” and he spoke of maintaining a balance between academic goals and the size of the student body. It is pleasant to consider this balance 70 years later, when both quality and quantity have grown dramatically. Surely Pres’ Moody would be pleased with the continuing balance of academic goals and total enrollment.

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Secretary Hopkins reports: Frances Brauner Miller has been living at White Acres Retirement Village in El Paso, TX, since 1982. She is involved in many activities, such as taking water aerobics, playing bingo, taking short trips to nearby mountains, and—most of all—she enjoys keeping up with her family—three sons, five grandchildren, and one great-grandchild (18 mos.). She says her
traveling days are behind her, but her letter suggests that her days are happy. • For the past year, Maxine Joslyn McClurg has been living in the East Side Nursing Home in Warsaw, NY, as living alone did not seem feasible any longer. Her niece, Diane Cass, asks that any news of the Class of '37 be sent to her at 980 Highland Ave., Rochester, NY 14616. After writing that she could not reach Diane, she tells us that Maxine often talks of her love of Middlebury and how much she enjoyed her 60th Reunion. We note that Maxine also got her master's degree in French at Middlebury in 1948. • Grayce Cookson Pierpoint still lives alone, but happily is very near her son. Grade is still of Middlebury and how much she enjoyed her Diane tells us that Maxine often talks of her love of Middlebury and how much she enjoyed her 60th Reunion. We note that Maxine also got her master's degree in French at Middlebury in 1948.

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It is good to know that Janet Randall Morgan and Mere Gertrude (whom we remember as Monica Stevens) keep in touch with each other through letter writing several times a year. Janet and Dale enjoyed a concert at Tanglewood in July, following a family gathering in Comajoharie, NY. • Florence Hulme Miner returned to her camp on St. Albans Bay to spend the summer months. A highlight for Florence in the spring was a visit to Falling Water, one of the houses designed by Frank Lloyd Wright. The visit took place while she was traveling with friends during an Elderhostel trip. • Early in July Betty Gates Tuttle and Tut came to Wake Robin to visit Charles and me, Tommy Leslie Hall, Frank and Eleanor Barnum, and John van Sickel. Robinson are still enjoying their new-found years together, with lots of good Midd reminiscing daily. They are in motion between their homes in Florida and Chittenango, NY. They were hoping to do a lot of summer camping in Maine and at Lake George, weather permitting. They also keep very busy maintaining their homes and yards. • Isabelle McCann Rogovin writes that she is using physical therapy for a spinal stenosis condition. She is enthused with the positive treatment she is receiving and feels it has returned her to a functional life. She is still playing bridge. • After 27 years in the warm south, Juno Jones Corbett has moved to Ithaca, NY, to be closer to her daughter. She asks, “Do you know how many people, organizations, banks, and government agencies have to be notified when you make a big move such as this? It’s awful.” She’s living in a retirement home at 330 Bella Vista Dr., Ithaca, NY 14850. • Lois Steven Craig writes that her usual activities are difficult due to her “malarial degeneration.” She feels very fortunate to be living at Wake Robin (105 Wake Robin Dr., Shelburne, VT 05482), where she receives all professional help and daily care. She is also in contact with her four sons. • Charles and Ruth Schaeffer. 36 Sawyer were sorry to miss going back for Midd’s 200th anniversary, but they did enjoy Midd’s Hollywood Party earlier this year. The Sophomores continue to enjoy the many activities offered through “U.C.L.A.’s emeritus status,” such as musical concerts and athletic events and the nearness of their daughter, Joan, in Laguna Beach, CA. Charlie says that daughter Joan is a molecular biologist and is working on scientific research in a lab. In the autumn he gets us. We appreciate news of Carolyn Cozzio Tompkins from her daughter, Judith Morse, who tells us that Carolyn continues to enjoy all the Middlebury news and would love to hear from classmates (2578 Cranberry Hwy., Wareham, MA 02571). Nor recovering from a fractured hip in a nursing home with her sister in New York and craft activities and getting about in a walker. • We are very sad to hear of the deaths of two of our classmates. My very dear friend Marion Perkins Hackett died on March 24. Marion’s sister, the late Helen Perkins McLan, was a member of the class of 1939. We extend the condolences of the class to Marion’s family and also to the family of Helen Dawson Campbell, who died on April 3. Helen’s husband, Rollin T. Campbell ’33, died in 1995. Daughter Phyllis Campbell Winkel graduated from Middlebury in 1964. Memorials for Marion and Helen appeared in the summer issue.
livable routine. • Dorothy Harris Ramsey enjoys good health and still lives in the house in Verona, NY, that has been her home for over 50 years. Dot stays active in Kappa Kappa Gamma activities. • Barbara and Robert Lord spent Christmas on Malta, with its ancient stone temples—said to be the oldest man-made structures in the world. The New Orleans meeting mentioned in a recent column was of the Sons of the Revolution, not Sons of the American Revolution. They are two different organizations. Bob and Barbara were looking forward to our mini-reunion. • We regret to report the death of Ruth Webb on April 16 and extend the sympathy of the former Students of ST. J. House, Mimi, and Carol Minner Gustafson’s grandson, Erik, has received an appointment to Annapolis, the realization of a lifetime dream on his part. Granddaughter Sarah, from California, will attend Yale. Carol says she worries more about these two than she did about her own children. • Jeanette Olson Gould attended the graduation of her youngest grandchild, Peter Gould, from Morristown High School. He is attending Bucknell this fall. Morristown is close to where Carol and Thor Gustafson live, so Jeanette has a chance to spend a day at the Gustafson home. Thor has a beautiful garden with pea, lemon, pepper, blueberries, and blueberries. Jeanette’s son, Robert, is an enthusiastic member of the golf course nearby that Thor was active in creating. • Dorothy Korh Carter and Ruth Coleman Skinner had a good visit on the porch of Dot’s daughter’s home on Lake Seymour. Dot’s granddaughter was in serious condition in Pittsburgh awaiting a kidney transplant. It is a difficult time for the family. Our prayers are with you, Dot. • Bill ’41 and Bertha Waite Markland had a busy summer, starting with Bill’s 60th Reunion in June. They have given up golf, saying “it was great while it lasted, and we traveled to many lovely places and pretended that Bertha could play the game.” Bill and Bert were planning to attend the mini-reunion. • William Stoops and wife Marilyn vacationed on a tour of “the gems of California—Yosemite, Tahoe, and Mammoth Lakes.” • Joseph Trask’s summer address is 173 Fairway Landing, Canonsburg, PA 15317. • Cora Frank and Elizabeth Anne Dunning Jones, who recently celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary in Colorado. • Marilyn Manning Baldwin has been unwell, but is recovering slowly. She was looking forward to attending the wedding of her granddaughter, Glenn Hemminger, on July 28. A West Point graduate, Glenn recently retired from the Army after five years of service and is attending graduate school this fall. Mimi’s granddaughter, Elizabeth, is a music major at Bowling Green Univ., where she’s a member of her grandmother’s Pi Beta Phi sorority. Mimi has been delighted with the attention she has received in the sorority. Mimi’s daughter, Emily Baldwin McPhie ’75, recently returned from an AIDS fact-finding mission in Eritrea. • After spending about 20 years in the Navy, John Golembeske is happy to stay put in California and tend his garden. His son, Forrest, lives with him. • Ruth Coleman Skinner’s grandson, John, graduated from the University of CT—Pi Beta Kappa with honors. After the ceremony, 12 of Ruth’s family gathered for a celebration barbecue. Two weeks later, another large gathering followed the graduation of Ruth’s granddaughter, Alex, from St. Johnsbury Academy—class president with honors. Alex will attend John Hopkins Univ. The part Ruth enjoyed most “was the night of the prom, taking pictures of the girls and their dates and seeing them take off in a monstrous limo for the prom on Burke Mountain.” Congratulations, Ruth, on such happy family occasions.

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Class Secretary: Marjorie Buntin, Strike 211 Sandy Pond Rd., Lincoln, MA 01773.

Ken Temple was unable to attend our 60th because his children arranged a family trip to Ireland at that time. Ken says that they stopped at “a former castle, once the home of Edmund Spencer.” The date is the gift of the writer for his poem “The Faerie Queene.” Ken also writes: “The Wexford countryside is rolling with many streams and rivers. From the rocky top of Vinegar Hill we looked down on the surrounding farms. One of those farms adjoining Vinegar Hill was our family home at the time of the 1798 rebellion.” • Bev Barney and her husband went back to Colgate for his 65th reunion. In a seminar on Colgate’s growth and future plans, “I was quite interested in how many times Middlebury was mentioned in comparisons—the campus, the buildings, and architecture—in a very appreciative way.” • George Cook has traveled twice to California to visit family—and caught the flu both times. George is not pleased that the former Sig Ep house is now Meeker House; he recalls that in our day the members had substantial monetary investment in the building. • Marjorie Poor Doyle writes: “I was at Middlebury a year ago, when they hosted Vermont Special Olympic Summer Games. What facilities! Son Mark is a Special Olympian and I’m his cheerleader.” • Charles English reports that his older son has been installed at a Presbyterian church in Rochester, NY. His younger son, a lawyer, is a registered lobbyist in DC for dairy interests; he is trying to protect the small herd Vermont farmers. Charles keeps in touch with Martha and Ray Kiely and Maurine and Jim Smith. • Beverly Barton Hall had a pleasant visit and lunch with Martha Taylor Elliott in Naples, FL. In response to one of the topics I had suggested that classmates think about, Bev says, “My Middlebury education was responsible for an on-face-in my career plans.” She had started as a French major, then felt she lacked talent and accent. “So I majored in English, went on to become a librarian and a published author, and am still involved in both.” (If that topic appeals to others, please consider sharing your thoughts.) • Betty and John Gale celebrated their 59th wedding anniversary on April 28. Son Kenneth Gale ’76 was “very instrumental in the arrangements” and “26 family members were present.” • Betty Carpenter Metcalfe reports: “I enjoyed two decades of school teaching here in Falmouth, MA. After retiring, I used my knitting and made dozens of materials with which I could decorate the indoor walls.” • Jim Smith writes that son Douglas and family flew from their home in Panama City, FL, hoping for spring skiing, and found it at Timberline Ski Resort in West Virginia. There was excellent base and most trails were still open in early April. Jim thanks me for recent letters on ROTC: “I remember with pleasure being in the civilian Pilot Training Program my senior year. I think it helped people realize that there would be a need for more students to take part in such activities, even when there is no war.” • “My news is brief,” writes Curtis McDowell. “Due to age, arthritis, and infirmities, I have had to end my tennis playing, a hobby I dearly loved. Also, I have been compelled to discontinue practicing law. So, I am without a hobby and without a vocation, although I do some legal work for old clients.” • From Oregon, Jim Morrow reports: “Eleven years ago, I was licensed as a lay eucharistic minister in the Episcopal church. This past year it seems that I have been called upon more than usual. I visit the sick, take communion to shut-ins and, when need­ed, I also conduct morning and evening prayer services. Other than church work, I do a little fishing and some trapshooting at our local gun club. My gun is a little 20-gauge double-barreled shotgun that I bought for $35 when I was 15 years old. I discovered recently that the gun is now worth $1,000. What an investment!” • Almy Coggleshell has been recognized for his many contributions to environmental issues in Schenectady, NY. The county legislature recently approved a resolution renaming the “Plottier Kill Preserve” the “Almy D. Coggleshell Plotter Kill Preserve.” Almy began his service to Schenectady County in the 1970s and has worked ever since to develop and maintain the preserve. • We regret to report the death of Charles Straight on March 20 and send the condolences of the class to his family. A memorial appeared in the summer issue. • Stan Moore feels that “Middlebury opened many windows” and led to taking three graduate degrees. “My sense is that it started when I was standing in front of a memorial plaque in the Theta Chi house in 1946. As I was aware of each name—there were seven—my imagination saw each in his vocation excelling in all ways. The harsh reality that their splendid futures had been denied prompted me to make a simple but profound commitment to make up for their tragic loss by living my life so fully that whatever I did with the years yet available would be a constant memo­rial to them.” Stan and his wife stopped to see Don Spore in Cocoa Beach, FL, and urged him to come north to visit them. Don “is gradually making the difficult adjustment of moving forward after Missy’s death.” • Dottie Keller Kinsey gives her liberal arts education credit for a “huge influence in her life.” She taught French, Spanish, Latin, and English. “At every location I just had to Maison Middle and had to fill a position.” Dottie and husband Kenneth ’39 are con­cerned that the College is over-building and spending money on unnecessary projects. • Lewis Canedy sends a comment on the relevance of our liberal arts education: “With the exception of the war years, my ‘career’ was spent operating a family business, which was handed down to my generation. And when the change of the economy of the region brought about a downturn in the business, this in turn brought a change in person­nel. To me the change was helped by the old liberal arts education to direct my thoughts to a differ­ent endeavor.” He took great satisfaction in teaching in a high school, and he has valued his educa­tion and his Middlebury friends over the years. • Paul Eriksson announces the reissuing of Storrs Lee’s (’28) book Camouflaged Painter, originally published in 1952. Togo sent me a copy, which I am enthusiastically reading. For more information, turn to the 1928 column.

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CLASS NOTES

By now you have all had an opportunity to account for our great 60th Reunion. It was a great weekend, with many memories to hold us until our 65th. Congratulations to all of us for winning the Gold Key Award for the greatest percentage (81 percent) of participation in a post-50th reunion class. Westie (Helen West) Burbank accepts the award for her of 41. Gil Hubbard. Gil and wife Betty Wollfing

Hubbard were greatly missed at reunion. Gil served for many years as our co-class agent. We send him all our best wishes as he continues his battle against cancer. Roger Griffith also could not be with us and attended a ceremony at Burr and Burton Academy (Manchester, VT), where he was honored by having a room named for him. Congratulations! Another exciting surprise for our class was the presentation of an alumnus Phi Beta Kappa award to Jim Cassidy for his extensive research and writing on medical history. On Saturday morning, we met at our class tree—despite the rain—at the west corner of the old science hall. Dan Martin read the names of classmates who have passed away since our 55th reunion, and Charlie Bartlett conducted a simple service of remembrance. Our thanks to them and also to Barbara Grow Grim and Roger Griffith for their conversations with the Class of ’41 and ’42. We continue to avoid reunions. However, we invite visitors and tours of the woods at our campus are free.

Congratulations to Bill and Barbara Grow Grinn who celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on June 16 with a family get-together and barbecue. It was so good to hear from Gerry Mosher Kister that she is very happily situated near our class tree. She has the advantage of a fine service to concerts and a live-in assistant living facility in Princeton, NJ. She hoped to get together with Janen (Frances Jane) Hayden Trask, who is pleasantly settled in a retirement community in the area. A note from Rink Conklin via “secretary” June Perry Conklin ’42 told of his problems with the inattention of his companion, which limits his activities. They now have a pleasant apartment in Piedmont Center, a very nice continuous care retirement community. He enjoys talking books, impaired vision magnifiers, and daily walks with June. He sent his best to all. We regret to report the death of Minott Hubbell on March 25 and convey the condolences of the class to his wife, Patricia, and the family. A memorial appeared in the summer issue. Word has been received of the death of Edgar R. Lawrence on June 12. Condolences are extended to his wife, Elizabeth, and all the family. Condolences are also extended to the family of Armes T. Barber, who died on May 24. We believe we send class condolences to Janet Griffin, who attended a ceremony at Burr and Burton Academy (Manchester, VT), where he was honored by having a room named for him. Congratulations! Another exciting surprise for our class was the presentation of an alumnus Phi Beta Kappa award to Jim Cassidy for his extensive research and writing on medical history. On Saturday morning, we met at our class tree—despite the rain—at the west corner of the old science hall. Dan Martin read the names of classmates who have passed away since our 55th reunion, and Charlie Bartlett conducted a simple service of remembrance. Our thanks to them and also to Barbara Grow Grim and Roger Griffith for their conversations with the Class of ’41 and ’42. We continue to avoid reunions. However, we invite visitors and tours of the woods at our campus are free.

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still at it, with two Elderhostel courses on the West Coast last spring, one at San Diego and the other in Pasadena. Both were “museum-oriented,” one including the new Getty showplace, Kay and Cutler get to Cape Cod, where their son now lives, about twice a week. They usually see Skip Wilkin Dimond when there. Kay keeps busy with gardening, reading, and packing in upstate New York’s orchards, and her welcomed correspondence. * Condolences of the class are extended to Barbara Poole on the death of her husband, Bradford Poole. * Class agents Bob and Ann Cole Byington report that 67.24 percent of the class members gave $35,680 to the college’s annual giving program during the past fiscal year. Many thanks! Can we increase that percentage, maybe to 75 for next year? Even a small gift counts percentage-wise.

Clan Secretaries: Dr. and Mrs. Neil Atkins (Maryu Graham) (makatin@prodigy.net),

In April, Leighton and Shirley West Jones spent two weeks seeing the sights in Italy with daughter Sally ’72, son-in-law Steve Terry, and grandson Will. After skiing in Cortina, and Venice, they stayed a week in a rented villa in Tuscany with day trips from there. Shirley added that Sally is editor of Vermont Magazine, published in Middlebury. The June issue cover story about polo in Vermont was written by Sally with photos of her son taken by Leighton. “Nepotism at its finest,” Shirley observed. Hugh Taft writes that he and wife Barbara were enjoying a certain notoriety at Kendal at Hanover, a continuing care retirement center in Hanover, NH, recently with their grandson, Jonathan Taft-Dick, serving as a wait staff member in the dining room. Jonathan’s booters in the dining room included former Middlebury College President Jim Armstrong and his wife, Carol, now residents at Kendal as well. Not only did Jonathan enter Midd as a Feb last February—joining his mother, Pamela Taft ’73, and his grandfather ’44 as Middleburyites—but he spent his first semester in the same dormitory as Hugh did. Hugh writes: “With his family living in Pakistan, where his father is deputy country director for the United Nations World Food Program, it was so meaningful for us to transport him and all his worldly goods to Hephburn Hall, just in time for Feb orientation last spring.” * Peter Jennison is happy that his “congestive heart” didn’t fail after all, but was corrected by a cardioversion procedure. He has been reasonably active since, with two trips to London, two sojourns with his son’s family near Wilmington, DE, and a western Caribbean cruise in February. Closer to home, he has turned over half of writing the ninth edition of From Explorers’ Guide to none other than Shirley West Jones’ daughter, Sally. * In June Al Boisevain was off to Europe with two grandchildren, both 16, on a two-week bus tour. Two years ago he took their two older siblings driving through Europe. Fun, he wrote, but they spent too much time trying to find places to stay. He hosted a meeting of the newly formed Sacramento alumni group at his vineyard. He also had three Midd undergrads helping him bottle wine for a while this spring: John Morganstern ’03, Tim Jones ’02, and Nathan Davis ’03. He enclosed a great picture of the four of them. * Jane Landes reported a busy spring. In addition to a new roof on her house, she managed to go on her usual visit with relatives in Iowa and Minnesota, have lunch with Nancy Read (who planned to visit Ricki Wheaton Evans in July), and join Nancy and Muriel Room WMekman for lunch celebrating Ruth Waldmann’s birthday. She also told us that Jean Milligan was in London for 10 days in May. * Jeanne Chattfield Addison e-mailed that she and husband Ed are “finally admitting to beginning to get a little old and are moving into a retirement (Britanny Pointe in Landrad, PA) in September. It’s a bit of a wrench but seems a good idea while we’re still up and at’m.” She and Ed were going on a cruise/land trip to Alaska in July with their daughter and son-in-law and family (seven in all) to celebrate Ed’s 90th birthday. In August they were spending a week at the shore with the daughter, their son, and 10 family members. “This will be our fourth year of togetherness and we’re all still speaking.” In another e-mail, Barbara Busing Harris ’46 writes for husband Pete Harris (she says he’s not much of a typist and not computer comfortable) that they made the move from their Gilford, NH, home to the Taylor Community, a Laconia retirement center. (New address: 4 Amadeus Dr., Laconia, NH 03246; e-mail bblharris@cyberportal.net.) Two of their three Middlebury grandchildren, Megan Harris ’00 and Zakary Pritchard ’91, have now graduated; Josh Osion graduates in ’02. Other grandchildren chose Kenyon, Colgate, and Bates. “That leaves three more young ones with big college entrance choices ahead—to say nothing of the college kids our kids face!” * Neil and Marylu Graham Atkins were looking forward to meeting Neil’s Midd roommate Al Rathburn and wife Sally for lunch in York Harbor, ME, this summer. The Rathbuns were coming from their home in California for a few weeks in Maine. Finally, a heartfelt thanks to those who responded to our e-mail call for help. For those of you who are not computer comfortable, get out your pens and send us your news.

Class Secretaries: Miss Charlotte P. Hickox (penny@iol.com), Covenant Vlg., #4202, 52 Missionary Rd., Cromwell, CT 06416; and Mr. Alan Wolfey (ana451hg@iol.com), 22 Camaan Close, New Camaan, CT 06840

Secretary Hickox reports: In response to a note forwarded from New Jersey, Betts Allen Sutton writes: “Glad to hear from you. Sorry I missed our 55th, but I certainly count on the 60th. Bob and I are here on Singer Island for three months. Enjoyed an afternoon at Delray Beach tennis match with Manny Bailey Allen. We are both well and very active. Still playing tennis and golf, also busy visiting families who are living in various parts of the country. One family will be living in Paris for three to five years, so we hope to go there next fall.” * Hervie and Pat deLearie Hauffer attended a presentation on “Journeying” at RiverMead, a retire­ment community in Peterborough, NH, on June 4. Aft­erward they had an impromptu lunch at the Peterborough Diner with Bruce and Mew Witoszkey McClellan. Betty Casey Wallace had the thrill of her political lifetime when she was seated at the right of former prime minister Carter at a private dinner we were both invited to get the experience with daughter Casey and her son-in-law and their children on May 2. An autographed copy of Keeping Safe is one memento of the grand occasion. * We caught Wilma Bunce Clancy at a bus­ty time, because she was “in the throes of packing and preparing to move to a retirement community here in Pensacola. (New address: 10100 Hillview Dr.,

PROF LE
HEAVENLY SEVENTH

VERMONT'S LONG TRAIL covers 270 miles along the crest of the Green Mountains from the Massachusetts state line to the Canadian border. Bob Northrop ’42 has made a habit of hiking the trail end to end, having made the trip six times prior to this summer (including trips on his 60th, 70th, and 75th birthdays). So it was fitting that he would set out on July 15 with his son, Stephen, and his 14-year-old grandson, Robert, to celebrate his 80th birthday on the trail.

Northrop has seen a lot of changes on the Long Trail since he began hiking it in 1937. In those days more vistas were wide open. The mountains were cloaked in fewer trees, dotted instead with working farms—hikers could even get a meal at the farms along the way. Today hikers are more environmentally conscious, packing their supplies in and refuse out, and using camp stoves instead of open fires. But the scenery remains gorgeous and the trip a challenge. Northrop endured some extremely arduous days, covering as many as 12 miles in a day, and pressing on despite having cracked a rib in a fall. Once he had to ford a stream by jumping from rock to rock because a bridge had washed out.

Vermonters quickly became fascinated by Northrop’s adventure, listening to his progress on public radio, and television crews and reporters met him along the route for interviews. He finished his seventh “end-to-end” one day ahead of schedule on August 7, “tired, thrilled, moved, exhausted, and more!”

#2101, Pensacola, FL 32514.) It is called Azalea Trace and is lovely. I will have a two-bedroom apartment. My two daughters are here for the big push and we are up to our ears in boxes. And—wouldn’t you know!—the realtor wants to show the house this afternoon!” * Ray Walch (yarnms@webnet.net) was hoping to be in Middlebury to participate in the Perine Golf Tournament again this year. Ray reports that he is no longer president of the KDR alumni, so he doesn’t get up from Florida as often as he did from 1966 to 2000. * A note from Alan Wolfey to the other men of ’45: “We need those cards, letters, and e-mails. Are only the women active these days? C’mon, guys!” * The Sardi’s lunch—which was
started years ago by Alice Frederickson Porter and Betty Casey Wallace when they were working at the Herald Tribune and Newsweek—happened again on April 26. Present this time were Ruth Collins Shakes, Shirley Miller Stearns, Bette Bertschinger Saul '46, Paula Knight Jeffries, Jean Luckhurst Robin '46, Mary Ann De la Peña, Joanne Higgins Wolley, and Mew Wisotzkey McClellan. A special treat was the appearance of Edward Porter, one of Alice's sons, who lives in NYC. Collin had recently returned from a glorious visit with an old friend in Greece. Shirley brought photos of last year's gathering. "Birch" started out the class by introducing the class marshal for our February 1945 graduation, and went home this time with the very copy of the Middlebury Campus newspaper touring it. Paula, with Donald driving, won the prize for coming the greatest distance—up and back from DC, just for lunch. That's devotion for you! "Lucky" Robbins and her husband had just moved to Medford, Lea three months ago, and Ann and Bill Walker had just moved in on Monday, April 23, so they had the pleasure of traveling on the bus together. Alan and Jo, who came in on the train, have granddaughter Lisa Baumgartner at Mold as a freshman. Ann is still a "mover and shaker." The board of the Moorestown Library and an elder on the sessions of her Moorestown Presbyterian Church, Jo is still singing in her church choir in New Canaan and excited about learning to be a bell-ringer. "Lucky" had joined this group before. She served on Mew's committee for bringing the Middlebury College Choir to the Lawrenceville School in the 1970s. Mew continues to be a Hospice volunteer and offer her laying-on-of-hands training in Healing Circles once a month. This lunch, organized by Alice F. Porter who died on Bastille Day, 2000, was planned around Mew's annual trip out of NJ to NJ for alumni events at the Lawrenceville School (where Bruce was headmaster from 1959 to 1986). This year Mew had the added excitement of greeting new grandson Garrett Bruce McClellan, born two days before in Princeton, NJ. It is our sad duty to report the death of Kathryn Holbrook Nicol in August of 2000 and of Erline Blackmore Burnet on March 22, 2001. Condolences are extended to their families.

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Conservatory in Baltimore and had plans for Tuscany and Umbria in May, Middlebury Alumni College in August, and China in September. They are definitely enjoying retirement and all that goes with it. Vicky has special praise for the Alumni College, which they have been attending for 16 years. She says, "We highly recommend it," and elaborates on the stimulating courses, the beauty of the Bread Loaf campus, the delicious food, and the wonderful people who also attend. **Lynn Bruhn** and **Mollie Stevens Cheshire** had a wonderful trip to China together. Unfortunately the trip ended unpleasantly when Mollie fell on a marble floor and hit her hip, as they were leaving Hong Kong. She was rushed to Chicago, taken from the plane by paramedics, and later moved to Burlington, VT, to stay with her son until the hip healed. Write to Mollie at 2 Howard Ter., in St. Johnsbury, VT 05819, or in care of her son at 46 Converse Ct., Burlington, VT 05401. We all hope you heal quickly and well, Mollie, and that we will see you at our 55th Reunion. Lynn reports that, before Mollie's fall, the trip included a five-day cruise on the Yangtse River and seeing the world-famous terra cotta warriors. **A note from Pat Harvey Oehler** showed up in the American Express Horizon magazine, caught by your correspondent's sharp eyes. Pat was praising various herbal, vitamins, and minerals for their impact on health. **Jean Mace Burnell** follows the news of Zimbabwe's political scene and is thankful indeed that she is not there to solve the problems and dangers, although she has friends there who must be in difficult situations. Her recent spell of severe sciatric pain from a ruptured disc resulted in surgery, which brought marvelous relief. In closing, I pass along one of Jean's remarks that might cover many things for us all: "It takes courage to get old." And didn't the poet say, "Grow old along with me, the best is yet to be..." Send your news, think positive, and reach for the stars—the stars on our 1997 50th Reunion banner, that is, and come see them at our 55th.

### Class Secretaries

**Class Secretaries: Daniel R. and Joan Tyler Gilbert** (dirgibs@syxnet.com), 175 W. North St., #335C, Nazareth, PA 18064.

**Mary Lee Huff** writes that she moved from Sacramento to Rohnert Park, near Santa Rosa, CA, at the end of May. "Good move for me. Am now in a senior complex with family close by and good neighbors.** Your secretaries are keeping busy. Joan continues with her church work and works with the very active group of retirees at our new home, Moravian Hall Square. Dan still does some archival work at Moravian College and has served on several committees at Moravian Hall Square. He also spoke about his sense of the meaning of World War II at their commemoration last fall. Dan's sister Janet Gilbert '40 now lives in Albany, NY. His brother and sister-in-law, Arthur '38 and Beverly Brown Gilbert '39, live at Wade Robin in Shelburne, VT.

**Alice Cleaver Hardie** writes that Cindy Buehr Haas was "last heard from in Goa, India, recovering spiritually in modest rest home, with a neck brace, after seeing riding on the back of a motorbike." **Spence Wright** reports that Gordie Perine is at home, doing well, but still recovering from his triple bypass operation. Spence and eight other members of his family recently went to London for a week. Ranging in age from 77 to 12 and representing three generations, the group saw a fun play called Noise Off. By going in May, as opposed to going in July, they saved quite a bit on air fare. Some of them stayed four extra days to accompany Spence's cousin, Peter Lindley, up to western Yorkshire. Spence's grandmother's family came from this area and they saw the 900-year-old church where his ancestors were married and buried. They also met a Lindley who still lives in the area and works on a business. Beautiful country of rolling hills, stone buildings, and stone fences enclosing fields of sheep or cattle. **It is with regret that we report the death of David Ryan** on April 22. We extend the condolences of the class to his wife, Barbara, and the family. A memorial appeared in the summer issue.

### Class Secretaries

**Class Secretaries: Margaret Stearns Boudett** (bluebelle@syxnet.com), P.O. Box 103, 5 Upper Bay Rd., Sunapee NH 03782, and Walter Paterson (wpat6259stawirt.com), 5104 Chankaway Dr., Coral Springs FL 33067.

Secretary Paterson reports: In recent phone conversations, we learned that Corky Ewel's family is enjoying good health, and Bob Herdman reported that he has been living happily in an 1838 post-and-beam cape for the past 31 years. Bob lives in Grotton, VT, and makes frequent trips back to the campus for football and hockey events. He says "Middletown allover is one cool campus these days." Also enjoyed conversations with: Jane Murdoch Baker and George Economou, who both seemed well but had no special news items to pass along. Jean Simmons Arnold (who I discovered, is a near neighbor) reported the usual Floridian comment about making a visit to the "frozen north," by which she meant Virginia and Delaware. **For those of you who are not fortunate enough to catch the columns by Bari Lindeman**, our nationally syndicated columnist, we offer excerpts from her column following our 50th. He offers a long cautionary tale about the guarding against old fantasies. Someone you remember as being extremely alluring has been "transformed by a half century of good life, along with those inevitable transformations demanded by aging the student of masters or mistresses. So, if you go to a reunion, prepare. You will not find your old flame—nor, girls, will you rejoin that worshiping Adonis with whom you danced away the night at Winter Carnival. Yet, the rich, and rewarding, moments will stay with you a long time. What was our 50th really like? "It was all about hugs," I heard. My son was correctly apprised and then it was about good-byes. I much preferred the hugs." Time after time, I would reach out toward someone saying, "Old men like to hug!" Often, I heard: "Old women need to hug!" Our good-byes were offered up on a bright, wintry June morning a year ago. A group gathered about our second class tree (the first one died, like so many of the class they loved for a memorial service. We read aloud excerpts, we spoke eponymously, and sometimes irreverently, about favorite absencees, and then several readers called off the names of our dead. The nagging question on everyone's mind became: "Hey, where had a half century gone?" Hugs, good-byes, war stories, divorces, millionaire anecdotes, prodigies and grandchildren, bypass surgeries, and old football games replayed over beer or wine were accompanied by that grandest of lies: 'You haven't changed a bit.' Lastly, know that your reunion weekend passes too quickly, and that you want to reach back and protest, "Wait...Don't go. I need more time."

#### Class Secretaries

**Class Secretaries: Charlotte Clark Hay** (dhay22@comcast.net), 4434 Shady Clt., Rolling Meadows, IL 60008; and Robert DeLaney (woodlot@rogers.com), 1131 River Rd., New Haven, VT 05472.

Incoming class secretaries Hay and DeLaney report: On behalf of the entire class, we would like to thank **Meg Curry Gregg and Jim Ross** for their years of service as our class secretaries. We believe you will agree that they did an excellent job of keeping us informed as to classmate's activities. Meg and Jim: Thanks very much! **Jim** was kind enough to have summarized for us our 50th Reunion weekend. His fine summary follows: The 50th Reunion of the Class of 1951 was everything that we were hoping for—and more. Even the rainy weather couldn't dampen the spirits of our outstanding class. Eighty-nine of our 195 classmates made it back, giving President **N. McCord** the opportunity of Governor McCullough Reunion Trophy Cup to the '51ers for having the greatest percentage (46 percent) of its active members returning to campus for reunion weekend. Then **Don Sherburne** with Ed and **Jean Maintain Higgins** presented a check for $4,372.035 to President McC tardle from our class, which not only won us the Raymond A. Abloubt $52 Cup for the largest reunion class gift, but also the Armand N. LaFlame $37 Cup for the highest participation (73 percent) in reunion giving! The long weekend reunion was loaded with activities that kept the class on the move and gave an opportunity to learn about what has happened at the College since we graduated and what the exciting future holds for Middlebury. Will and Carolyn Bennett '61 Jackson were gracious hosts for a dinner at their Cornwall home, as were Bonnie and John McCandar from our South Street home. Our scheduled visit to the home of Joan and **Don '51** was relocated due to rain, but they were kind enough to welcome us later in the weekend. On Saturday two of Don's poems were included in the Tree Dedication Ceremony coordinated by **Phil Clarke** in front of Voter Hall (the old Chemistry Building). A tree has been planted there in memory of our deceased class members. Sincere thanks go out to the College, the president and his wife, and all who worked so hard to make our reunion such a grand gathering of "old" friends. A sprinkling of the comments we received after the reunion:...we had a marvelous time...the weekend was a huge success...many more vignettes...a fantastic weekend..."...what a wonderful weekend..."...can hardly wait for the next one." We would like to add a couple of thoughts of our own. Thanks to **Bette Gale Woods** and **Jim Ross** for co-chairing that weekend's social activities. The comments included in Jim's summary above couldn't have been a better indicator of their performance. Jim did leave out one most enjoyable event, that being the Sunday brunch at his and Ann's home, also in Cornwall. They have been hosting this brunch for many, many reunions. **And**, finally, a sincere thanks to all classmates who helped to make our 50th a memorable few days. *Just a short class note before we sign off!* We would like to extend
our heartfelt congratulations to Jim Kilchen on his May 12 marriage to Martha. They missed the big reception because they were still on their wedding trip.

52 Class Secretaries: Carol Whatham Brewer (carolbrewer@earthlink.net), P.O. Box 296, Middlebury, ME 04351; and Charles A. Ratté (rattat40(aol.com)), P.O. Box 3446, Oak Bluffs, MA 02557.

Secretary Brewer reports: My big news is that our two sons gave me a computer for my 70th birthday and I am now on-line. I'm discovering the some of the perks of the Web that gave the College are out of date, causing my message to be undeliverable. One e-mail that did get through brought a welcome response from Ruth Perry Cran. "We have lived in Colorado since 1972 when Johns-Manville transferred us out here. We learned to ski at Keystone and enjoyed it until Jack '51 had a stroke in 1997. It has limited our activities a great deal, but we are learning to live with it. We had been enjoying retirement and had taken a lot of great trips (Australia, Europe, Canada, and around the U.S.). Our daughter and grandchildren live in Jacksonville, FL, so we still travel there a few times a year. We have a home in Littleton and a condo in Silverthorne. I am busy with the gardens and yard and try to keep up a little golf!" Another great e-mail came from Robbie Ray Bond: "Our six children have blessed us with 20 grandchildren so far We have two families in Chicago, one in PA, one in NJ, one in VA, and one in AL. We are able to drive to visit them all, and also see a lot of them at our summer cottage in Canada, outside of Buffalo. We visited Robin and her family in Belgium for three weeks last year, while her husband was stationed there with the Army. Touried Belgium, Paris, Normandy, and Holland. I'm still working as a retail Realtor and retired from marketing, but helps me researching properties, writing brochures, and putting up 'for sale' and 'open house' signs. I've enjoyed singing with Sweet Adelines barbershop group here in Somersett, PA, for about 10 years. Competitions are exciting; some of the choirs are home-cooked!" My husband and I enjoyed a visit with Enny Webb Leavitt in Cape Elizabeth, ME, where they retired—with X-C skiing right out the back door of their lovely cape on the ocean. We traveled over to Bridgton, ME, to spend July 4 with Marian Olds Precht and her husband, Henry, and Polly Norton Polstein. Marian and Henry have a summer home on Highland Lake, filled with marvelous mementos of their tours of duty with the State Dept. in the Middle East. They winter in Bethesda, MD, but often travel, spending Christmas in England with their daughter and her family, and April in Guatemala with State Dept. friends. Polly has a year-round home on Long Lake, where grandchildren Gus and Harry often visit. "Condolences are extended to Dot Deyerberg Ajennian by the August 2000 death of her husband, Edward. Dot sent an e-mail this summer: 'I am still living in North Carolina, near Chapel Hill, where I support the girls' basketball program at UNC. My three daughters (one in DC, one in NY, one in CA) have three grandchildren born this year. Our son is a state trooper in Michigan, Dallas, and southern California. Besides going to BB games, I volunteer at a Habitat store—and my license plate says STICHIIN!" News has been received of a very special book launching on June 18 in Washington, DC. Women Leaders in Kenya: A Legacy for the Future is the book Anne Upson Stone finished for her son, Ralph, who was mur-
dered in the summer of 1997 at the age of 38. Ralph was the director of training with the Center for Development and Population Activities (CEDPA), and he was completing his doctoral dissertation on "Women Leaders in Kenya" at the time of his death. In order to prevent his hard work from going lost, Anne continued and finished his research, working with a committee of experts before Ralph's professors at George Washington Univ. in 1998. Anne and husband Fred accepted his doctorate, awarded posthumously, that summer, and their research was published as a book this year. * From NYC, Alice Thor Pianfetti sends an upbeat message: "I will be moving from the suburbs of New York City to an apartment in the Hollywood Hills this September. It will be a great move for me and I'm looking forward to meeting all of you!" The book is a composition of the stories of some of the Black Africans who worked along-side Ismail in the Kenya Game Department in the cause of conservation. The book takes a quite different route in that, unlike so many of his predecessors, it does not glorify the 'Great White Hunter,' but rather contains the unknown memoirs of native Africans who were not given credit for their substantial and varied contributions. * Secretary Ratte reports: We were saddened to learn of the recent death of Bob Bishop. We send our sincerest sympathy to his wife, Carol, and family. Bob was an avid skier. He spent many of his winter weekends serving on the college ski patrol at Bread Loaf, and came through as a winner for Alpha Sigma Pi in numerous Intramural events. I remember Bob walking across campus as he puffed circles of smoke skyward from that ever present pipe, and his ever ready greeting! * Al Muttii sent a note informing us of the April 18 death of his good friend and former roommate, George Gleason. Al and George had maintained a close friendship since meeting at Middlebury 50 years ago. We are saddened by this loss and extend our condolences to his family. A memorial appeared in the local paper. He was born in 1939 and passed away at 70 this past April. He had been a live-in tutor for over 45 years, it was a profound but highly pleasurable surprise. They considered my 20 years as a broadcast journalist, as well as my 20 years as a teacher of it." He anticipated an award reception at the organization's August convention in DC, to be attended by former students and colleagues. "I can say with true modesty," Link closes, "since I have so much to be modest about, that I was totally flabbergasted and still am." Congratulations, Link! * As for the rest of you, let us know what you did this summer! What's up this winter?

53 Class Secretaries: Richard T. Allen (tratten@exoslink.net), P.O. Box 172, Oxford, MD 21654; and Mrs. Joseph H.S. Davis, Jr (Anne Colding (sense@jortaynet.net), P.O. Box 3, The Ridge, Oxford, NH 03777.

"Just out of the blue," writes Lincoln Burfer in July, "came a phone call informing me I'd been selected as the Distinguished Broadcast Journalism Educator of the Year 2001 by the Radio-Television Journalism Div. of the Association in Journalism and Mass Communication. This is the national organization of college and university professors in the fields of broadcast journalism, print journalism, public relations, and 25 other areas of communication teaching. Since I've been retired from American University in Washington, DC, for four years, it was a profound but highly pleasurable surprise. They considered my 20 years as a broadcast journalist, as well as my 20 years as a teacher of it." He anticipated an award reception at the organization's August convention in DC, to be attended by former students and colleagues. "I can say with true modesty," Link closes, "since I have so much to be modest about, that I was totally flabbergasted and still am." Congratulations, Link! * As for the rest of you, let us know what you did this summer! What's up this winter?

54 Class Secretaries: Mr. Robert B. Nickerson (Nancy Whittemoner), fonger (prodigy.net), 4 Osprey Ln. Mystic, CT 06355; and Mr. Thomas C. Ryan, (tm@aoi.com) 3 Knapp Rd., Houston TX 77024.

Secretary Ryan reports: Greetings from the largest city in the Lone Star State, where we are still drying out! We survived the "Great Flood of '01" only because on the west side of town, where we live, we received "only" 10-12 inches of rain in an eight-hour period, while others got the same amount in two hours. The east side of town received a total of 36 inches in about a day and a half. Now let's see, if only 10 inches is what equals 12 inches of water. It and this had been December in Vermont. * I'm returning to Beijing next month (August) for another meeting with PetroChina personnel (PTN) on the (NYSE). A really fascinating project! * Had brunch with Bill Joyce in Minneapolis. He feels good, looks good, is still active in business (consulting), and was looking forward to speaking to hundreds of non-profit organizations at the summer house at Crested Butte, CO. * Keep those cards and letters coming! And stay active, stay connected! * Secretary Nickerson reports: Jo Verbyck Kissinger writes that they checked out New Zealand by car last February. They traveled a great deal in the past in connection with husband Paul's teaching overseas every summer for 20 years. Now that Paul has retired from DePauw Univ., they visit their children, one on each coast, at least twice a year. As Jo was writing, Paul was off to Zambia to watch the eclipse! Jo finds outlets for her creativity in writing, cooking, and "mentoring" an artist friend who is becoming quite successful in the Midwest. She would love to hear from more of you either by snail mail or e-mail. The College has asked that we mention the need for some class agents. Volunteers are welcome to contact Sue Regier at Middlebury (802-443-5446). * Condolences of the class are conveyed to the family of Harold Leiboldt, who died on March 1. * We also regret to report the death of
Harvey Coates on April 11. The sympathy of the class goes especially to his son, John Coates '79.

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Class Secretaries: Pat Homan Mokins (pmokin@endicott.edu), 11 Rockhill Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930; and Frank E. Panderson, Jr. (fpanda@together.net), 1209 Cedar Mill Rd., Middlebury, VT 05753.

John and Kathy Hughes von Hartz have been doing some renovating since last fall. They had family coming to New York for the month of August, including new granddaughter Katie Rose, who was six months old July 16. Son William came for a short visit earlier in the summer and was returning in September. Their new e-mail address is von.hartz@verizon.net. Congratulations and best wishes to John and Caroline May Longley, who were married on January 2.

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Class Secretaries: Mona Meyers Wheatley (mweathle@middlebury.edu), 1166 Halladay Rd., Middlebury, VT 05753; and William H. Houghton (willho@comcast.net), 1694 Koolig Way, Chagrin Falls, OH 44023.

What a wonderful 45th reunion we had! We elected new class secretaries who have agreed to serve for the next five years. They are Mona Meyers Wheatley and Bill Houghton. It's now up to you to keep the flow of news coming to your class secretaries. E-mail certainly makes it easier to keep in touch. For the 54 members of the class who returned with their 22 spouses and partners, the weekend was packed with entertainment, events, reminiscences, and—who could forget the food! Once we managed to find Brackett, which was no mean feat, we settled into our relatively new and well cared-for accommodations. Several of us noted that we were not used to sleeping on plastic covered mattresses and pillows. Remember to bring bed pads in 2006! The big lounge where we gathered was commodious and our refrigerator was well stocked with beverages. We quickly learned that our secret weapon consisted of our six wonderful student hosts who started by helping us carry our bags and ended by becoming our friends. We learned more about today's Middlebury from them than we could ever have learned by listening to faculty or staff. They insisted that they too were learning about Middlebury's history from us—and we weren't certain whether or not that was a compliment! Friday evening we dined in splendor on the deck of Roland's Place, a restaurant north of town on Route 7. The local balloon festival provided us with unusual scenery during the cocktail hour. When we returned to campus, many of us attended the cabaret in a refurbished McCullough (Gymnasium) Student Center and the rest of us gathered at headquarters to "catch up." Saturday morning brought serious Vermont rain, putting golf and tennis tournaments on hold. That gave us opportunities to attend readings and lectures. Dick Davison discussed his new book, The Actor's Art: Conversations with Contemporary American Stage Performers, with a group in Brackett Lounge. President McCordell drew a large audience for his talk, Mystic Chords of Memory. Classmates agreed unequivocally that Middlebury was fortunate to have such a superb leader. Following lunch at Kirk, classmates chose to explore new buildings, take campus tours, and once again catch up with each other. In the late afternoon, our class picture was taken and then we climbed up the hill to Mead Chapel for Convocation. We're getting closer to the end of the line! We were reminded that while we were at Middlebury, Grace Kelly married Prince Rainier, Jerry Lewis and Dean Martin went their separate ways, the College built a pomeranian at the Snow Bowl, and women were permitted to wear Bermuda shorts (with certain caveats). We applauded loudly for the member of the class of 1926 who was last to leave the gym, and we were proud to have classmate Mona Meyers Wheatley honored with the Middlebury College Alumni Association Alumni Plaque Award, given annually to a man and a woman for service to the College. As the rain held off, we gathered under a series of tents and tent-tents set up behind Forest Hall, extending into the woods of the College. We dined to feast on lobster and chicken. Chowder, corn on the cob, salad, strawberry shortcake, and all the trimmings reminded us once again that the College puts no stock in Weight Watchers. We were pleased that President and Mrs. McCordell chose to dine in our tent. When the unmistakable sound of fireworks began at 9 p.m., we climbed to the ridge between Pearsons and Bicentennial Hall to watch the display. Joan and John had arranged for us to gather after dinner in the Adronack House lounge to listen to Ned MacDowell play the piano while Di Shulman and Meme Parsons Salisbury led a sing-along that went on well into the night. Sunday morning found many of us in Chapel with a number of classmates and their spouses singing in the Alumni Choir. Although semi-retired from the Middlebury faculty, Emily Fanning continues to insist on directing the Alumni Choir and his results can't help but bring tears to the eyes, especially during the Lutkin seven-fold Amen. After chapel, many of us returned to Halladay Road just south of town, where Mona hosted our fourth post-reunion brunch. If you were not there, you were missed. Chances are that someone mentioned your name during the weekend and regretted that you were not here. So now we challenge you. There will be few acceptable excuses for not coming to our 50th in 2006. Even if your spouse is celebrating HIS 50th at Bowdoin, or your oldest grandson is getting married that weekend, or that the president (whoever he or she might be) invited you to Camp David—few excuses will be acceptable. Begin to prepare your mindset for returning in 2006. In addition to the reunion news, Jack McDermott writes that he is still teaching at Loyola Univ. and plans "to stay until they run him out." As co-coach of Loyola's arbitration team, he accompanied them to Vienna in April to compete with 93 universities from around the world in the William C. Vis Arbitration Moot. His team was in first place until the final round. One member won the coveted Best Oral Advocate award, the first American ever to do so. * Cynthia Holt Hunt was not able to attend reunion because her oldest granddaughter is graduating from high school. In Congregational Church, granddaughter of Cynthia and Jim '54, is attending Middlebury this fall. This is the third generation for them.

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Class Secretaries: Polly Pither Gabriel (jerry@rocketeer.com), 120 Huntington West, 01057; and Heather Hamilton Robinson (robinson@top.nwanet.net), P.O. Box 3141, Poughkeepsie, NY 12217.

Secretary Robinson reports: CONGRATULATIONS to Dr. Charlie and Dr. Pat. Our alma mater saw fit to award the Palmers honorary doctorates at the 2001 commencement in May. We are very proud you belong to '57! Are you taking new patients? * The New Hampshire summer reunion was at Wayne and Pam Clark Reilly's New Hampshire hideaway on July 29. The group is growing. If you are in NH and we have missed you, please e-mail your class secretaries so we can include you next time. * Peter and Gail Parmelee Beckett '57 survived their first winter in New England and lived to tell about it. From now on, it's a piece of cake. Gail went to Bermuda the end of June to meet Peter, who crewed on a friend's new boat from the East Coast. * Rabbi Edward Maline was profiled in the Fort Lauderdale Sun-Sentinel last spring. Middlebury entered the story when the interviewer asked how he got into his vocation. His reply: "I think something happened to me at Middlebury. I'd wanted to go into the United Nations or the Foreign Service because of my interest in languages. But then I got involved in establishing a chapter of Hillel on campus and brought in rabbis to speak. Then they influenced me to consider the rabbinate." Edward, the spiritual leader of Temple Emanu-El in Lauderdale Lakes, and wife Marilyn have two children and one grandchild. * We are sorry to report the death of William Breed on July 9 and send the condolences of the class to his wife, Rebecca, and all the family.

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Class Secretaries: Stephanie Eaton, 243 Pleasant St., Littleton, NH 03561; Joseph E. Mohbat (johmbat@aol.com), 351 Pacific St., Brooklyn, NY 11217; and Ann Ormsbee Fiasco, 1879 Castline Rd., Pleasanton, CA 94566.

If you're tuned in to NPR and hear a familiar voice reporting on arts and culture in the Northeast, it's the youthful and enthusiastic sound of our own Charlene Scott. She's been in Public Radio for 25 years now, pitching stories she deems of national interest to the cultural desk in Washington, getting the sound and writing the stories. A few months ago she interviewed Lynn Redgrave, who was appearing in New Haven. One story that got more response than most chronicled the Young at Heart Chorus, a group of 70-and older choristers who sing rock and roll and are hot in Europe. "It's a kick for me to be able to call my kids in Boston, New York, and Seattle to say, 'Mom's on the radio!' It's been an incredibly satisfying job. I'm always meeting interesting people and learning new things. Right now, it's digital editing." * Ginny Davis Irwin hosted a mini-reunion this summer in Aspen, CO, that brought together Linda Mayer Horkitz, Ann Ormsbee.
A mini-reunion in Aspen, CO, brought together five women from '58 and their trail guide, Kara Klein '92 (third from right). Enjoying Wildcat Ranch were Ginny Davis Irwin, Linda Mayer Horzkis, Ann Ormsbee Frobose, Bobbie Bang Knoules, and Mary Roomele Crowley.

Mary Charles Blakebrough, career coach for personal and corporate clients, recently added another tool to her toolbox when she studied hypnosis in Asheville with Carolyn Deal. She has been collecting clients and has had several places available in her first 50 free sessions required to get her certification. If you are interested in trying this out for issues around creativity, finance, weight, or smoking, you can reach her at 919-493-5424 or mbreakthrough@mindspring.com. She recently attended the biennial international Association for Psychological Type conference in Minneapolis, where she found new ways of using the Myers-Briggs, including distance learning techniques to do group MBTI feedback. In August, she was headed for the International Coach Federation conference in Chicago, where coaches from all over the world get together to add to their coaching skills/contacts. Richard Smith received his master’s in psychology from Phillips Graduate Institute in Los Angeles, CA, on June 24. He’s now interning as a marriage and family therapist. He retired from business in 1999 after a sail plane crash in Utah that hospitalized him for several months. Anne Goebel Barkman wrote: “I’m being phased out of my most recent consulting job and I’m not sure yet whether to look for another, more finite, project or just to enjoy being retired and pursue a couple of hobbies a little more vigorously. Bob and I have just returned from two weeks in Scotland, which would have been beautiful, in its rather barren way, if we could have seen more of the scenery through the mist. He has decided to stop consulting for awhile too, so we hope to spend more time this summer out in the country at our cottage which, while actually in Canada, is geographically a lot like being in Vermont again.”

Mary and Richard Blakebrough are starting to enjoy the retirement life they had been planning. Their daughter, Helen, moved to New Bern, NC, to be near her parents and her husband, who retired from UMass Amherst. At the retirement parties were daughters Lindsey and Jennifer, their husbands, and grandchildren, plus Sally’s 83-year-old mother and Dick’s father (now 89). The Giglio’s plans several foreign trips and will have time now for their 38-foot boat, kept at Cape Cod. Sally says it will be fabulous to have time to spend with friends from Middlebury.

After 29 years of teaching in upstate New York, Kay (Pat) Johnson Gallman is also retired. (Kay now uses her middle name.) Three years ago she moved to New Bern, NC, to be near her son and his family; she takes care of her grandchildren during the week. Last year she vacationed for three weeks in New Zealand, then flew to China and Thailand the year before. Bob and Betsy Cilley Goike skied in Austria last winter, with a week in Salzburg and a week in Bad Gastein, skiing with son Rob, a seventh semester student at Berklee College of Music. This summer he attended a condensed summer workshop at Berklee. Beth ’90 is completing her master’s in geology at Indiana Univ. Betsy volunteers with the local Girl Scout office. Bill French retired from the practice of law in March 2000. He has been president of the Noah Webster House/West Hartford Historical Society since last September. Bill and Linda spend as much time as they can at their cabin in Rumford Center, ME, where they are within hiking distance of Jim and Linda Farr.

Macgregor. Linda Macgregor recently completed an oral history of Rumford to celebrate the town’s Centennial. She devoted at least a year’s time to the project and is a local historian who keeps in touch with Dick Atkinson, who was competing in a summer sailing regatta off New Jersey. Bill recently saw Bob Hall, DDS, professionally, for a new crown. According to Bill, Bob is a regular world traveler, as well as a terrific photographer. Living in Los Angeles, Linde Hood Gibbs works as an actor, doing a couple of radio voice-over commercials, recent small spots on “Family Law” and “Prime Time Glick,” and lots of theater. She still runs her ballet school for kids. In March she joined a huge group of Midd alumni in Sun Valley, ID, for a glorious week of skiing and socializing. Maureen Goren, from Wisconsin, Debby Wetmore, Veeey Strekalovsky, Dave Barenborg, Al Quinby, Joe Bujold, and Russ Heaton. “Just like spring skiing at the Snow Bowl,” said Linde. She had her annual family reunion on Lake Dunmore this summer and is thinking that Middlebury might be her retirement village of choice, whenever she retires. Caroline Smith Freeman sent news from the (un)employment front. In March her employer of three years, PintPoint Corp., where she served as information technology manager, filed for Chapter 7 bankruptcy. With a newly refinanced mortgage, retirement was not an option. Now a network administrator for the Mass Bar Assoc., she has no more fears of venture capitalists shaking their heads. She is sheltered from the storm raging in high tech, working in a beautifully renovated old building a block from Boston Common. Simon Schwartz (simonschwartz@prodigynet.net) of Woodland Hills, CA, is an oral and maxillofacial surgeon, who has been in practice for over 20 years. His children, 18 and 20, are going to school. Si reports that he is divorced and lives with his eight cats and five dogs. Mail for Jane Goodspeed has been returned. If you know her current address, please send it to Jean Seeler. We regret to report the death of Lloyd Graybar on November 9, 2000. A memorial appeared in the summer issue. This correspondent, Jean Seeler, and significant other Dave Gifford spent the month of May in Spain, traveling the Camino de Santiago by bicycle, riding almost 800 kilometers, with what we needed in packs on front and back wheels. We stayed mostly in small hostels one night in a refuge, another in a convent, and a third in an albergue.
gus on top of a mountain. When you bike with no support vehicle, you learn to live very simply. In June, we completed BRAG, Bike Ride Across Georgia, a seven-day trip with 2000-plus riders, starting out in Hartwell, GA, and ending up on St. Simon's Island, 385 miles later. BRAG was a "supported" ride, with wonderful rest stops every 12 miles or so, breakfasts, lunches, and pre-paid dinners in the local high school at each stop.

On May 12, Marilyn and Brad Minter became the 2001 recipients of the St. Lawrence County Democrats' Silas Wright Award. Marilyn is a former three-term mayor of Canton, NY, and twice president of the St. Lawrence County Mayors' Association. She is presently the St. Lawrence County Democratic Committee vice chairperson. A former St. Lawrence County vice chair and Canton village and town chair, Brad recently retired from 18 years heading up volunteer services and community media relations for nine state correctional facilities. Brad was one of the original Peace Corps staff officials under President Kennedy in the early 1960s, and was then an education department public information officer under President Johnson. Marilyn has owned the Peer Tree gift store for 22 years in Canton and last fall Brad opened the Partridge coffee den and Cabin Fever store and gallery. They have four children and seven grandchildren. The Patton Family Award is presented each year to the reunion class—other than the 25th or 50th—with the greatest increase in participation. Happily this award was presented to the Class of 1961 this year, due to our fine participation of 60 percent. Congratulations to all and especially to our reunion gift committee. We had a great turnout for reunion and a good time was had by all.

Class Secretaries: Judy Bosworth Roiset (jbozesw@aeol), 11909 Arch Hill Dr., Austin, TX 78750; Ben (Jon) Roisin (kennis@aeol), 475 Quaker Rd., Chappaqua, NY 10514; and Bonnie Boyd Russ (nieniensis@meawah.net), 11 Ringbett Rd., Hingham, MA 02043.

Secretary Roiset reports: Helen Stone Alcala (halkala@ziplink.net) was chosen for a Fulbright Teacher Exchange in Oaxaca, Mexico, for the fall semester. I'll be teaching English as a foreign language in a self-access center, which is part of the Univ. of Oaxaca. By some strange coincidence, I was placed only one—four-hour bus ride from where my daughter and her family are living for a year. I spent almost a week with them in late May, going in my very own kind of manner. My first grandchild, Lily, who was just three when her family moved to Mexico, is finally beginning to speak Spanish in phrases and even complete sentences. Ah, to be young again! Phoebe, granddaughter #2, is always smiling, though not saying much as yet in any language. From Jon Timmerman Abbott (jabbett@chs.k12.vt.us): "I'm in the process of retiring from teaching ESL in five different schools. Being able to attend the end-of-summer Alumni College at Bread Loaf is the most exciting thing about retiring. Harris and I cycled in late June with VBT on Prince Edward Island. Stopped to see AI and Gretchen Foley Magee '63 in Lubec, ME, on the way home. They've created their usual fantastic gardens around and across from their 1840s home, plus renovating the house, adding on, and building a barn. I'll be visiting Dave and Jo Rhodes Bahn in Jacksonville next January. Heard from Dave that he and Jo were vacationing in Alaska this year." * Susan Earl Kleibl (jeklee@shaynet.com) attended the June 2001 wedding of the daughter of her best friend in Georgia. The couple lives in Paris (where I hadn't been for at least 15 years) and three days in Berlin, partying. Then I flew straight to Skita, Alaska, to the Skita Symposium, a week-long writers' symposium. I've been twice before and might actually start writing myself, after this experience. Now spending five days with my daughter (who just graduated from RPI) and our son-in-law in San Juan Island, WA, hiking, kayaking, and just enjoying being at the sea's edge. * "Life is good," reports Mattie Logan Dicknell (mildicknell@worknet.att.net), "My life consists of a lot of playing—tennis, golf, boating, swimming, and a little consultant and volunteer work locally. My new home in Bristol Harbour is perfect for me, and I'm pretty spoiled with the lake, boats, tennis courts, golf course, and restaurant within walking distance. A doe and her fawn spent time in my backyard this morning. I get to see two of my kids and my four grandchildren often fairly, and my youngest, Bill, visits, either at the same or in the summer. Look for an e-mail from Susan Cole (scole@crucizoo.net) and husband Lee Yamada recently hosted an Italian couple and many Servas travelers from all over the world. In early summer they traveled to Washington State and British Columbia, where it was unusually warm and sunny. In mid-summer she was in Minnesota, presiding over the annual meeting of the trustees of the North American Mycological Society. In September they were embarking on their first Elderhostel trip to China, focusing on areas on the Yangtze River that will soon be flooded. And to round out their activities, they will soon complete the disaster relief training for the American Red Cross. * Judy continued to indulge myself in travel, taking relatively low-budget hiking trips with a British company called HF Holidays. At the end of February and early March, I did a two-week walk near Sintra, Portugal, with 11 days of intermittent driving. Thusfar this year, a 10-day hike in Greece: two nights in Athens, four on the island of Ikaria, and four on Cephalonia (where Captain Correlli's Mandolin was filmed). On the return through England we rented a car and puttered about, dipping our feet in disinfected fither and you. Foot and mouth disease has made a reappearance in Yorkshire, where I am scheduled for a July week of hiking, so I'm hoping that won't be cancelled. (They have already warned that we won't be able to walk cross-country, only on country lanes.) Back at home, I manage to do something responsible occasionally, like bilingual testing for the school district (twice a year for about six weeks). I babysat for my granddaughter in June, while son #2 and wife went house-hunting in northern California. * Roxanna and Peter Leon became grandparents two years ago, with the birth of grandson Theo. Theo's parents are Jan and Saerle Leonuterman '91. Peter writes that "the Boston office of my law firm, McDermott, Will & Emery, continues to grow in size (at the firm itself does), to about 110 attorneys currently in Boston, from the original four of us who joined the national firm in September 1981. I'm a member of our Health Law Department, representing hospitals and other health care providers in regulatory and reimbursement matters. I've grown from a staff of four to a staff of 12 in September, to attend the BMW Motorcycle Owners of Vermont (I'm a member) Rally that takes place near Bread Loaf on the Middlebury Gap. I make a nostalgic run over to the campus. Our best wishes to all!" * Karin Ryding (rydimg@george-town.edu), a specialist in Arabic linguistics, sends warm greetings to all friends, especially fellow geographers. She lives in McLean, VA, with husband Victor Litomski, who works at the State Department. Karin writes: "I am a full professor at Georgetown Univ. in the department of Arabic language, literature, and linguistics, where I hold an endowed chair: the Sultan Qaboos bin Said professorship of Arabic. I chair my department for six years and dean of interdisciplinary programs at Georgetown for three years. I also helped to establish the Arabic Summer School at Middletown back when it started in the 1980s. For six years (1980-86) I headed the Arabic training division of the Foreign Service Institute, at the Department of State. I have been on sabbatical for the past year preparing a reference grammar of Standard Arabic. I never thought I'd be doing this when I majored in geography! My husband and I have a log home on Lake Huron, in Alabaster, MI, where we spend some weeks every summer and where we plan to retire—as soon as possible." * Bob Seeley (bsseeley@clicpsp.com) has published an article, "Prevent Premature Screen Breakage in Circular Vibratory Separators," for a client in the May 2001 Chemical Engineering Progress. He reports that publishing the article "felt good because that magazine was always on my dad's coffee table. That would surprise him if he were still around."
at the Univ of Nebraska and serving as president of the faculty senate. Both are challenging, as the first has me moving rapidly into various forms of the most recent read to hit higher education—distance education—while the second has me longing for a rapid end to my term in office." He closes philosophically, "Reunions are great, but too so are distances." Marian Demas Baade (mcbade@aol.com) also sends best wishes and writes: "I've been hearing about other people for years, I guess it's my turn. Marty and I are very happily married after 32 years. Our children still come and go. George (29) is a mechanical engineer (NYC) and I'm telling his dream as a full-time New York City firefighter, looking to go into heavy rescue. Alexandra (27) is an artist (RI) currently living in Melissa, TX, and working as a veterinary assistant. Catherine (25) has a degree in environmental science from SUNY Purchase and is researching Lyme Disease and West Nile Virus. Pretty diverse, eh? Amanda, now 22, is pure sunshine; she is severely retarded and lives at home; she will be moving to a group home setting in the next few years which I hope will be easier on than it will be on us. Marty is a software engineer for Verizon; I run a computer consulting business that gives me the flexibility I need to care for Amanda. I'm on the president of the county animal control center after an attack by some animal rights folks who just don't get it. Lots of work ahead! We have a comfortable life in an almost-rural setting where animals are a big part of things. Many birds, squirrels, raccoons, possums come each day for lunch. My husband and children restore old cars (we own two Vettes, an old Nova, other assorted cars, trucks, and motorcycles) and do a bit of racing. Life is good! Lots more but I won't bore you. I've enjoyed the reunions—looking forward to the next. Some of your e-mail addresses seem to be out of date. If you have changed your e-mail address (or street address), please go to the Middlebury Web site, select alumni and friends, then hit staying in touch, then select update address information. Fill in the form and you're updated!

Class Secretary: Polly Moore Walters (Mrs. Kenneth) (golly@jiglit.com), 100 Grandview Ave., Fort Collins, CO 80521; and R.W. “T” Tall Jr. (laurin@jiglitnet), 204 Clark Rd., Conwell, VT 05753.

Secretary Walters reports that Diane Takamune Anderson's daughter graduated from the Univ of PA last spring. While attending the graduation festivities, Diane was able to meet Nancy Smith for dinner one evening. Nancy's son, Lane, was college-bound this fall. From Honolulu, Diane often gets back to NYC and has visited her old brownstone walk-up at 375 Bleeker Street. "It's still the same; some things never change. How many of you remember that 'meaningful' summer of '64?" Julie Marble Emerson sends news of her nomadic existence. She sold her home in Santa Barbara and has been here and there ever since. Julie and oldest daughter Ellie visited Elaine Henrici McKay last Thanksgiving in Santa Fe, where Elaine is the proprietor of a shop called Five Eggs. Julie's youngest, Mara Fischbacher Gibson '95 and her husband Dana '94, have Julie's first grandchild. Little Mark Gibson was born on May 14. Julie sent news of Melrose Huff, who is living in Brownsville, TX. Mel is a journalist of some renown, having won several awards for her writing.

Judy Whatmore Arnold sent along some news from Temple, TX. A Spanish professor at the Univ of Mary Hardin-Baylor, Judy is acting chair of the modern languages department this fall. As she does each summer, she took a class of students to Queretaro, Mexico, this summer. Several of her students have also participated in Middlebury's Spanish program!

Class Secretary: John Rehlen, (rehlen@jiglit.com) The Manse, PO Box 275, Castleton, VT 05735.

Class Secretaries: Susan Davis Patterson (sdpatterson@k12vt.net), 67 Robinson Pkwy, Burlington, VT 05401; and Alex Taylor (alex_taylor@fortuneemail.com), 17 E. 96th St., #3A, New York, NY 10128.

David Robinson has served as our faithful class secretary since our 25th Reunion. We are very grateful to Dave for his years of service! With this issue, Dave is handing over the reins to Alex Taylor, a writer for Fortune magazine. Welcome, Alex! In June 2001, Margot Childs Cheel boarded a plane in Boston and Marji Speier Wehr a train in Frankfurt, Germany. The two met in Italy for their own 17-day tour. Margot photographed through Lake Como, Florence, Tuscany and Rome. Marji, living in Germany since graduation from Midd, took the lead in language interpretation. Marji has been teaching English for a number of years at the college level and recently has begun a private tutoring program for visitors who stay in her home. Two of Marji's three children were married this year—a daughter in the Virginia Islands and a son in Israel—following her example of international romance. Margot earned her FAA Private Pilot's license last spring and continues with her aerial photography business. Her new Web site is http://people.ee.medioane.net/mchief. John Perkins (dreamchang@aol.com) has a new book out, Spirit of the Shuar: Wisdom from the Last Uncontacted People of the Amazon, due in bookstores this past summer. It is being nominated for a Pulitzer Prize. John wrote to us that Middlebury played an essential role in the creation of this book, in addition to his work in education and my parents' connections (a mother a Midd B.A. and a father a Midd M.A.). Ten years ago, a number of my Midd classmaties, at the urging of Assoc. Prof. Gary Margolis '67, urged me to take them to the Shuar deep in the Amazon. Thus began an adventure that resulted in the formation of a nonprofit organization, Dream Change Coalition, which today reaches around the world, and ultimately this book. I take very little credit for Spirit of the Shuar since it was mostly written by the Shuar themselves. What they have to say is phenomenal, as is the story behind the book." Mary Tallafuss Coyler writes that she and her family walk to raise money for breast research for the second time this fall. "In other news," she writes, "I'm still teaching French and Spanish at Danbury (CT) High School and am planning to retire in 2005, because I'm tired of starting work so early. Many winning mornings, the sun is up when the first class starts! Mary would love to hear from old friends, having been out of the loop for so long. She lives in Stratford, CT, and can be reached by e-mail at mcuyler@net.net. Jim Adams and wife Barb were so lonely as empty nesters that they acquired two cute and feisty miniature Highland terriers. Jim's new career as CFO for Vermont Blue Cross/Blue Shield is evidently not challenging enough. Jim is under the illusion that he is in charge of the drop-kick fluff balls, but clearly they have him wrapped around their paws. Same phenomenon Sue Schweickert Macy can attest to with her two miniature long-haired dachshunds. Both will, no doubt, be expecting extra party boxes at our May reunion for their canines. Book yours soon! Karl Lindholmen contributed to a new book, Green Mountain Boys of Summer, edited by Tom Simon, about Vermonters in the major leagues of baseball. Karl gets to indulge his passion for the history and culture of baseball by teaching two courses at Middlebury, one having to do with baseball's Negro leagues, and the other with Vermonters. He's a treasure-trove of information about baseball, and his enthusiasm, wit, and anecdotes make him a wonderful speaker on the subject. He has agreed to give a talk to classmates at our reunion in May. Don't miss it.

Class Secretaries: Bentley Gregg (jgreg@epa.mall.epa.gov), 418 East ST, NE, Vienna, VA 22180; Nancy Brooks Richlalm (dra46@jiglit.com), 10 Southend Rd., Highland, MA 01747, and David Weinstein (duenas@tanyielder.com), PO Box 414, St. Johnsbury, VT 05819.

Bob Friedman reports from Lakeville, MA, that this summer he rode in his second Pan Mass Challenge, a two-day, 192-mile bike ride from Sturbridge to Powncetown to raise money for the Jimmy Fund and the Dana Farber Clinic. There were over 3,400 riders, and they raised over $13 million last year. Bob himself raised $8,300 last year, and was on track to do even better this year, with pledges from other doctors, patients, friends, and family. ("Not bad for a guy with no big corporate sponsors!") After the family went to Baltimore to visit oldest son Eric. Eric completed two years in the Peace Corps in Bulgaria and is now in graduate school at Johns Hopkins. Then they went to Rhode Island where youngest son Marc's band, the Slip, played at the Newport Jazz Festival. Bob says he is surviving his 22nd year of solo practice in internal medicine and still actually likes—it most of the time! Believe it or not, he is one of the few physicians who still make house calls. He says that when travelling to a new area for a house call, it gives him an opportunity to scout out new bike routes. Bob reports that while on bike rides, heerral, and wanted to talk with countless patients and actually had given
out advice at those times. • Off the coast of Maine, Chris '63 and Susan Blume White celebrated their 30 years on Great Cranberry Island with a party on July 21, featuring the Callaloo Steel Band. Binnie MacArthur, who summers about an hour away in Brookville, was planning to be there. Bill White '62 turned up on Island recently, and Chris and Bill had fun catching up on the past 38 years! Other summer visitors heading for Great Cranberry were Wells and Susan Hastings Chandler, and John and Nancy Cahill Mercer. • Our best wishes to Donna Keller and John Clark Varnum, who got married on December 28. John is Donna's long-time friend and fellow medic. Donna's husband of 32 years, Joe DeBlaquiere, passed away from cancer last September. • June 5 was Simon & Schuster's publication date for A Passion to Win, written by Viacom CEO Sumner Redstone with Peter Knobler. • Elizabeth Austin Page was honored on June 23 as one of Houston's Top 20 Women in Information Technology for 2001.

Secretary Reynolds reports: Anne's commentary in this column drew some responses, so now it's my turn. Considering both our 25th, I moved to Addison County for the next phase of my personal and family life. In the process, I cross paths with Middlebury grads in a number of incidental ways. As Malmstrom and Illick taught me, Bristol has an interesting hinterland and draws people to its little village for a variety of reasons. • At the Bristol Bakery and Barry's, I've run into Jason (nee Harry) Carey, who teaches math at Middlebury Union and lives in Cornwall. • While Ed and Margot Hykes '67 Hilton were refurbishing their home in Orwell, they were drawn to the Bristol laundromat. • Standing in line at the Bristol Grand Union, Carol Gale Barnes introduced me to her husband Ed, also a class '67 Brattleboro, which Carol continues to teach at Vergennes Elementary School. • Having closed Camel's Hump Cross-Country Ski Center after 17 years of operating on love and a shoestring, Dave Brautigan made a few changes in life. Now living along the Huntington River with Augustina, they operate an Educational Center, 250 K-8 students. Alburg is one of only two towns in the county to which—if the bridges are down—one must drive through Canada to get there. • I don't think I've run into any others of you around this state that's making national news, but I know that one is that Vermont transmission. • We should know that some of you are retired. Brag here. • In other news, Leif Magnusson is practicing law in Metuchen, NJ, specializing in shipping and guardianship. He and wife Charlotte Sibley '68 are active in their neighborhood organization, the Friends of Sleepy Hollow, and serve on its board of directors. Leif and Richard Gaines are regular fly-casters on Vermont's Battenkill River. • Karen Loesch Whitehill writes: "A year ago, Dick went to half time at the Univ. of Virginia hospital where he has been prof. of orthopedic surgery for many years. He has enjoyed doing welded steel sculptures and now will be able to devote more time to his company Red Barn Studio (http://www.redbarn­welding.com). I've had my collection of poems accepted by the Mt. Olive College Press, and the book (In Lies of a Letter) should be published soon." • Congratulations to Peter Harris, who has been awarded the 2001 Murnin Dibner Memorial Fellowship and the 2001 Lehigh Women's Community Foundation. A prof. of American literature at Colby College, Peter will use the $1,350 prize to help underwrite a residency at a writer's colony. Peter's collection of poetry, Blue Hallidays, won the Maine Chapbook Contest in 1996. His poems have appeared in a wide range of publications, including The Beloit Poetry Journal, Kennebec, Atlantic Monthly, Maine Times, and Prairie Schooner. He has also translated the verse of several Polish writers. • Secretary Union reports: While recently perusing my local free community newspaper, I came across a picture of our classmate Dijitt Tripp Taylor, making a presentation to the Belknap County Conservation District annual meeting. Representing the New Hampshire Wildlife Federation, she was talking about how the protection of animals and habitats make economic sense for communities, because undeveloped land does not require new services. Certainly makes sense! Meanwhile, on my home front, I guess I'm flying in the face of that philosophy (though we did merge three potential lots into one), being in the midst of a lifetime adventure of building a house here in Gilmanton. • Our son, Joshua '02, was home this summer helping my husband build, with other family members pitching in at various times. By the time this appears, we hope to have a new roof over our heads! Please, please, send us your news!

Class Secretaries: Anne Harris Onions (onions@cyberport.net), 27, Cilento, NH 03237; and Peter Reynolds (preny@ix.net), 64 Maple St., Bristol, VT 05443.

Class Secretaries: Andy Wintnik (andy@bcolch), 232 Fyche Ln., Teaneck, NJ 07666.

Class Secretaries: Dr. Susan R. Thornton (thornton@provcenter.net), 22 Vincents St., Binghamton, NY 13905.

As is usual in our class, we defined the College's expectations. Our 30th Reunion attracted so many classmates that everyone was surprised. (But not our social chairs, Judith Irving, Howie Verman, and yours truly!) We were housed in Starr Hall, where the ground floor hospitality lounge was not nearly large enough for the approximately 70 people who gathered from all points of the compass. Some classmates came in from nearby towns in Vermont and some made much longer journeys. Bill Bright made his first trip back to a reunion at the age of 89, flying in from the Illionis home of his two children, who wereB and N the west coast of Washington at the time of the reunion. He made it to Maine to see the Class of 1971, and he hopes to make it to the Class of 1972 at the next reunion, in 2003.

In my skiing, I often come to a halt at about a national legal issue. # Of the coast of A Passion to Win, Claud Searle's, we'll be able to devote more time to his company Red Barn Studio (http://www.redbarn­welding.com). I've had my collection of poems accepted by the Mt. Olive College Press, and the book (In Lies of a Letter) should be published soon." • Congratulations to Peter Harris, who has been awarded the 2001 Murnin Dibner Memorial Fellowship and the 2001 Lehigh Women's Community Foundation. A prof. of American literature at Colby College, Peter will use the $1,350 prize to help underwrite a residency at a writer's colony. Peter's collection of poetry, Blue Hallidays, won the Maine Chapbook Contest in 1996. His poems have appeared in a wide range of publications, including The Beloit Poetry Journal, Kennebec, Atlantic Monthly, Maine Times, and Prairie Schooner. He has also translated the verse of several Polish writers. • Secretary Union reports: While recently perusing my local free community newspaper, I came across a picture of our classmate Dijitt Tripp Taylor, making a presentation to the Belknap County Conservation District annual meeting. Representing the New Hampshire Wildlife Federation, she was talking about how the protection of animals and habitats make economic sense for communities, because undeveloped land does not require new services. Certainly makes sense! Meanwhile, on my home front, I guess I'm flying in the face of that philosophy (though we did merge three potential lots into one), being in the midst of a lifetime adventure of building a house here in Gilmanton. • Our son, Joshua '02, was home this summer helping my husband build, with other family members pitching in at various times. By the time this appears, we hope to have a new roof over our heads! Please, please, send us your news!

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Class Secretaries: Anne Harris Onions (onions@cyberport.net), 27, Cilento, NH 03237; and Peter Reynolds (preny@ix.net), 64 Maple St., Bristol, VT 05443.
MIDDLEBURY MAGAZINE

TX Health Science Center in San Antonio. Over the years, Bill has maintained frequent contact with Jack Rudnick '70. • Apologies to Mary Clark Romney for your alumni editor's confusion in the summer issue. Somehow Mary became hopelessly garbled with someone of a similar name and we sincerely apologize! However, we can assure you that the following news is true because it came directly from Mary: "I am a pediatrician practicing in Westwood, NJ, with three children: Stephen (Dartmouth 2001) is now joining the work force, Aaron attends Ithaca College (class of 2004), and Elizabeth is a high school sophomore and a budding soccer player. When not working, I can mostly be found with my horse. I still often ski in Vermont and own land in Lincoln." • We are very sorry to report the recent death of Robb Smith, husband of Joan Kerrigan, and we extend our sympathy to her and her family. • Please send news and notes to your continuing class secretary, Susan Thornton, at the addresses above.

Class Secretaries: Jennifer Hamilton Church (jihchurch@jenniferchurch.com), 1115 Sumnerfield Rd., Petersburg, MI 49270; and Judy Wingham (jwineh@lown.com), 417 Guildwood Plwy, West Hill, Ontario M1E 1R3, Canada.

A reunion of sorts was held last winter in Paris. Kathy Mulligan Lord (lord888@iac.com) rented an apartment there for three wonderful months, highlighted, she reports, "by a visit from Linda Reeves Pettit, Becky Patterson Bruns, Nancy Morgan Serpa, and Mary Kate Sullivan Cox. In between wonderful meals and long walks, we managed to visit a few museums (those not on strike) and do a little shopping. We also enjoyed virtual visits from Sarah Pratt Nesbitt via her newly purchased digital camera. Didn't know we could laugh so much! It was a very special time and one which we plan to duplicate again next year—if not in Paris, then perhaps on a warm beach somewhere." • Bradley Bruce was recently promoted to senior VP of U.S. Trust Co. N.A. Prior to joining US Trust, he was a VP and floor leader for Dean Witter Reynolds, Brad and wife Judith live in San Mateo, CA. • We are very sorry to report the death of Catherine Gebhard Henry on April 30. Condolences of the class are extended to all her family. A memorial appeared in the summer issue's Front Page, noting the untimely death of Gavin Cullen on June 12 as a result of a heart attack. Gavin was a lively member of our class, always an enthusiastic reunion participant, a loyal friend with a big heart, and a dedicated Middlebury alumnus. Many of us remember his unmistakable sense of humor and, of course, his music. Please hold Gavin's wife and kids in your hearts. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. • Secretary Wingham reports: Anne Common Curry wrote to let us know about a cause that is very special to her and that she hopes will touch your hearts too: "Frank Williams '69 was like a brother to me from '73 until '77. I met him through Brian Curry '71 and we played music together over that period, sometimes in the same group, sometimes not. Through those years, we grew to love each other; I would wager that most people who crossed paths with Frank were touched by him. He was a gifted student in the sciences. After college, he went solo to bands like Rock, Apple, and the Brian Curry Band, many had the pleasure (and thrill) of hearing his voice and guitar playing, and some of his original songs like 'M Lady'. In the fall of '77, Frank was killed in a car crash south of Burlington, within days of what has become my last drink. He was a great support to me in my frightening journey toward sobriety. I could not ever express my gratitude for his companionship. I tried to think of something I could do to honor him. After an inspiration found me, I went to Gorde Perine '49 and asked him to help set up the Frank A Williams '69 Memorial Fund. The fund provides private coaching/teaching in music—vocal or instrumental—for students who could never otherwise afford to have such lessons. I receive a letter every year telling of the students and families who've benefited. I always read it and cry. I truly believe Frank would be pleased. He treasured music, which was magic and 'touching the Spirit' to it, as has always been to me. I hope that our classes, and any other folks who read this in our magazine will see fit to contribute even a few dollars to the cause."

Class Secretary: Robert E. Buchmann (buchfre@al.com), 35 W 92nd St., #6E, New York, NY 10025.

Catherine ("Cat") Rogers was awarded tenure this spring at Savannah State Univ., where she has been teaching English since 1996. Her husband, Arvo Henrifin, has moved from private practice to the Chatham County district attorney's office, where he's helping set up an innovative program for drug offenders. They became the foster parents of two children in '95 and officially adopted them in the spring of '97. This fall, Sabrina (6) is entering first grade and Tommy (9) is starting fourth grade. Cat says she maintains her sanity by following a simple philosophy: "If it moves, feed it; if it doesn't, vacuum it; if it's written, grade it." She also sings with the Savannah Symphony Chorus and an a capella choir called Cantori. They purchased a new home in March and would love to have old friends visit at 8505 Kent Dr., Savannah, GA 31406 (e-mail rogers@savstate.edu). • Terry McGuirk was recently named to the new position of chief executive of Turner Sports Teams, giving him corporate oversight of the ESPN, Turner Broad, Turner Philes, and Philips Arena. This came shortly after he stepped down as chairman and CEO of Turner Broadcasting, but he keeps the post of Turner Broadcasting vice chairman. His comment: "I am very lucky. There is just no place I would rather be. By delaying my departure, I love it as much as these teams." • Michael Furlong, a member of the Burlington law firm Sheehy Furlong Rendell & Belman, has been appointed chair of the board of the Wake Robin Corp. • Walter Newman was at Middlebury this summer, expecting to have his master's in Spanish in August. • While looking after the retirement planning needs of his clients at Coordinated Financial Planning (Framingham, CT), Arthur Deske also finds time to pursue his music. A music major at Midd, he specialized in the trumpet. Then, in the '70s, he became a guitarist with a rock and roll group called Fountainhead. The group has been very successful and has recorded two albums. Last spring they performed for the Race for the Cure (breast cancer research) at Walnut Hill Park in New Britain, CT. • In late June, Sherie Steele spent several days with Jay Arazon and her son, Eric, introducing them to the wonders of the state of Washington. Jay reports that they also checked out a few prospective collegiates in the Northwest as Eric joins the ranks of upstairs seniors in the college search frenzy. • Emily Fuller Hawkins, Jenny Scheu, and Cathy Stone Osier organized a get-together in Maine in July. Cathy had not seen Jenny or Emily since graduation. All had a good time catching up since 1973! • As the result of a grant for regional artists of western North Carolina, John Atkinson recently composed a CD on the relationship of Andres Segovia and Carl Sandburg. The CD includes the Segovia pieces Sandburg loved, as well as an original composition for Sandburg by Segovia, recorded on the CD for the first time. The liner has the complete texts, with permission of the Carl Sandburg Estate, of several Sandburg guitar-inspired writings (also recorded on the CD), John recently performed the material at Piccolo Spoleto, Charleston, SC's yearly arts festival. You can send e-mail to akerjs@wofford.edu if you're interested in owning one. • Robert Buxbaum spent the past year and a half in Los Angeles, reorganizing the troubled facilities organization of the L.A. school system and getting them on track to build 100 schools in the next five years. Although the skeptics abounded, the district is now well on its way and Robert is moving on to other educational facilities projects, but threatening to remain bi-coastal. He's also doing the college search thing. "Our son, Evan, is a rising senior and we visited a lot of colleges last spring. There are a lot of terrific places, but we were very taken by Middlebury—both by the new facilities that have been created there and by the very thoughtful way in which they articulate their global vision for a liberal arts education."
Alexandra Russell writes that "it's nice to read about old classmates from Midd and see how everyone is faring." Sasha is happy with her move from Houston to Austin, TX, where she has a new job as a training director. Daughter Anousk (21), now a senior at Pennsylvania College of Technology, recently returned from studying in France. Lisa Jepsen-Lozano has been appointed director of business development for the global strategic clients portfolio of Deloitte & Touche. A resident of Pittsburgh, PA, Lisa has been with Deloitte & Touche for 17 years. David O'Connor reports that he relocated to Massachusetts Energy Commissioner, spending most of his time explaining why his state is in no danger of California-style blackouts. He and his fiancée vacationed for a week in a cottage on the shore in Madison, CT, "(lots of tennis, swimming, and entertaining our extended families)" followed by a week deep in the woods on Martha's Vineyard. "The emotional highpoint was watching my seven-year-old learn to ride his bike without training wheels," David writes. "The social highpoint came with the July 4 fireworks over Edgartown harbor, which were pleasant but predictable until the large from which they were emanating caught on fire. Now that made for some excitement! No one was hurt, but it was fun to watch the firemen get their engine onto Chappaquiddick's small 'On-Time' ferry while others hopped into motor boats to get to the fire. My wife, Dana, daughter Maure (13) and son Jack (7) still gracefully put up with my fables and absent-mindedness. I live and die a little bit with each game the Red Sox play this year, and have had passing luck now and then in the weekly neighborhood poker game. Life could be worse. My best to all.

Class Secretaries: Beatriz Castan Almendros (castan@nyuvs.com), 1 Roseland Rd., Winchester, MA 01609, and Tony MacDonald (macemmert@verizon.net), 1408 Q St., NW, #31, Washington, DC 20009.

Two years ago, the Chamberlain Group of Chicago bought Otter Creek Awnings from Max Eaton and gave him a two-year contract to run it. Now finished with those responsibilities, Max has become a certified auctioneer, combining three of his favorite activities: business, sales, and theatre; Sally West Johnson "72 wrote up her story for the Vermont Sunday Magazine" (April 29). Max traveled from Middlebury to Mankato, MN, last February for 88 hours of training at the Continental Auctioneers School. Max catalog, prices, and labels items for auction, publicizes, and organizes the event. Wife Susan handles the accounting aspects of the auction. Son Alex (a high school sophomore) is taking over the hot dog concession. Max is also on the board of Middlebury's Town Hall Theater, presently involved in the renovation of the old Knights of Columbus hall. West Brookfield, MA, resident Kevin Donahue has been promoted to president of Quabog Corp., manufacturer of Vibram soles and NEOS overshoes. Vermont Education Commissioner David Wolik spoke at the Vergennes (VT) City Park following the traditional Memorial Day parade May 28. Attorney Thomas Rappa has been appointed by NH governor Jeanne Shaheen to serve as justice of the Gorham District Justice Court. He has served as special justice of Plymouth District Court since 1988. Martha Van Oot has joined the Concord, NH, law firm of Orr & Reno as a shareholder direcotor. Marty represents clients in both state and federal courts and is frequently retained as a private mediator. She is also an adjunct professor at both Vermont Law School and Franklin Pierce Law Center. Last spring, Cambridge University Press published Solar Energy: Technology Policy, edited by Frank Laird (fhlaird@duke.edu). A prof. at the Univ. of Denver (Graduate School of International Studies), Frank writes: "It is, as you can imagine from the title, a gripping read. It took about 10 years to raise the research money, do the research, write the book, revise it several times, and finally get it into print, so I am very happy that it is finally out. Since writing term papers did not come naturally to me when I was a student at Midd, it sort of amazes me that I am in a profession that so emphasizes writing. I intend to get the next book out sooner."

Class Secretaries: Marion Adler (madler@jensen.com), 530 N. Linden, Oak Park, IL 60302; Jennifer Cogswell (jencogswell@ask.com), 6 Overlook R.d., Waltham, MA 02154; and John M. Henderson (hendersjm@alum.du), 131 Martin Rd., Concord, MA 01742.

Secretary Cogswell reports: Our 25th Reunion was great fun. Being bounced from the main campus to Bread Loaf was a popular and welcome treat for most attendees. The green expanse of the Bread Loaf campus was a delight, with the surrounding beauty of the miling hills, deck chairs for conversation in the fields, breakfast in the main building, a cracking fire in the lobby, parking galore, and wide open space for children to play. Some jogged up to the Snow Bowl, others walked in the woods or mountain biked, many stayed close to Bread Loaf the entire weekend. We had a good group for golf, complete with service from a rowing "beverage golf cart." The canoers had a great time, as did the hikers who ascended Snake Mountain. One of the most successful parts of the reunion was the semi-reunion of Road Apple, configured into a new band. They rocked and rolled in the Little Theater after dressing the bas with the same haircut (almost) and Tom Fraiodi fiddling his heart out. Everyone danced and the white tents were staged like a wedding outside, for beverages and socializing in between dances. Those who did venture down to campus found that Convocation was packed, Messiah Chapel, and the TAP TAP TAP of Gamelied Partner's Canoe—once the core of Middlebury's unique traditions—could be heard all over the hill and out to Proctor Terrace. Our class filled above 10 pews. Others listened outside through the open windows. Dining Services flew in 1,800 fresh lobsters and clams from New Brunswick or Nova Scotia for our All College Barbecue. Some 25 tents, connected with hallways and carpets, filled Battell Field beneath Pearson and behind Forest. The classmates celebrating their 50th seemed to be having great fun, so some of us drifted through many of the tents to visit with people and get an overview of the scale of the event. During the class-A fireworks display from behind the new science building, Bicentennial Hall, we watched and cheered and met new and old classmates in the darkness, with bursting colors shining on people's faces. There were two bands for post Lobster Bake enjoyment. So for those of you who missed this year, we missed you. I was glad to see Ben Stone arrive with Tom Hitch, just like they might have back in the '70s. Half of the adventure is driving through Vermont, one of the most beautiful states in the country. See you at our next one and keep the news flowing. Thank you to Middlebury, the Bread Loaf staff, the additional staff that came on board to make it all happen, and to President McCauley and his wife for the nice tent-brunch—in the peak of a classic summer downpour and lightning storm. It would've had to evactuate due to safety issues, I would have taken my bacon with me.

Class Secretaries: Virginia L. Jones (jonesj@jool.com), 230 County St., Tewksbury, MA 01876; and Kate Lange Dolan (kate-dolan@gsu.com), 4 Booth Ave., Larchmont, NY 10538.

Victor King was preparing to participate in the NYC to Boston AIDS bicycle ride. A four-day, 350-mile event, the ride was happening July 19 to 22 and we hope it went well. Ken Chase is the new regional VP of Kelmoore Investment Company, covering upstate New York. With a J.D. degree from Syracuse Univ., he previously held positions at Dunn and Brackstreet, Mutual of New York, and Merrill Lynch. Most recently he was an independent financial planner with the Independent Broker Network. He lives in Fayetteville, NY. Myril Shaw has been appointed director of worldwide sales by Marathon Technologies Corp.

Class Secretaries: Michael Ahrendt (michaela@alum.com), 119 Maple St., Carlisle, MA 01741; David Jaffary (david_jaffary@geeko), 18427 Heathcote Ln., Deephaven, MN 55391; and Helen Cooke Pyne (hcpenle@jool.com), 69 Seren Ln., Atherton, CA 94027.

Secretary Pyne reports: Bob (Wils) Wilson shares the happy news that he married Estelle Tomson, a midwesterner, and is "living happily ever after" with her in Boston. The wedding date was March 24, 2001, in Toronto, Canada. Bob writes: "Those helping me get to the church on time included Jeff Plank, Greg Wheeler, and Jeff Berry, who were my ushers. Also attending were Bob DeWitt, Peggy Baldwin Briggs, and Asa Phillips '79. Saw Payson Swaffield and Ty Howe at a pre-wedding bachelor party. Congratulations, Bob!" Wendell Fleming headed off to Paris in July with his wife and their three sons, "seeking adventure and the chance to immerse herself in a new culture for a year." Wendell plans to be writing—when she's not "lounging in cafés"—while husband Stephen has several entrepreneurial projects up his sleeve. Paul Nordstrom has been elected president of the Energy Bar Assoc. (EBA), an international, nonprofit association of attorneys active in all areas of energy law. A member of the firm Vernen, Liptoff, Bernhard, McPherson and Hand in DC, Paul is known as "a national leader in understanding and shaping the debate on this changing marketplace." A documentary commemorating the Middlebury College Bicentennial celebration has won a Golden Eagle Award from the DC-based Council for International Non-theatrical Events (CINE). The council selected the "Pursuit of Truth," which focuses on the liberal arts tradition at the turn of the 21st century, as the winner in the education category in CINE's spring 2001 competition. Money Rome, who produced the documentary and others involved in the project, will receive the prize at CINE's annual awards dinner in March 2002 at the National Geographic.

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In the Canadian Rockies, the marriage of Karen Harper '91 and Gavin Karnaghan took place in a cathedral of larch trees. Celebrating with them from Middlebury were Jen Poinier Ballinger '91, Paula Davidson '91, the newlyweds, Mary Castner Overhold '91 and her husband, Matt. Karen has been a post-doctoral fellow at the Univ. of Quebec (Montreal) since receiving her Ph.D. in forest ecology at the Univ. of Alberta (Edmonton).

Three Middlebury generations, ranging from the classes of 1936 to 1999, attended the August 5, 2000, marriage of Susanna Richardson '95 and Bill Barton. Gathering in Wellesley, MA, were (front) Steve Gaughan '94, Amy Copley '94, (seated) Anna Kehler '95, Nicole Kassissieh '95, Megan Richardson Durkin '92 holding Amanda, Nancy Brooks Richardson '68 (mother of the bride), the bride, Angus Brooks '36 (grandfather of the bride), (back row) Ben Barrett '94, John Meany '95, Alan Lippert '99, David Lippert '93, David Richardson '68, the groom, Barbie Shean Lippert '68, Dick Lippert '66, and Sarah Copley '95. The newlyweds live in Concord, MA.

The June 3, 2000, marriage of Lisa Jankowsky '96 and Darius Brawn '95 was celebrated in Bethesda, MD, by (back row) Sam Martini '96, Schuyler Coppedge '95, Nicholas Testa '95, Carter Blackwell '96, George Scott Dabney '95, Stuart Salyer '96, Heidi Hirschberg '96, Amanda Gordon '96, (middle row) John Stinchcomb '95, Cortney Thompson '96, Jennifer Edsell '96, Susan Moulton '95, Michael Ricciardelli '95, David Janke '96, Cheryl Kozlowski '96, Sandy Kozlowski '99, Jeff Arkin '95, the newlyweds, Stephanie King Lemke '96, Adeeva Wang Fritz '96, Christopher Andrews '96, Christopher Wallace '96, Edward Meyi '96, (front) John Boris '95, Will Kirkpatrick '95, Sacha Janke '98, Ronald Cuscia '96, Jay Fritz '95, David Jankowsky '00, Sarah Fordyce '00, and (front center) John McCabe '95.

The October 7, 2000, marriage of Mary Maxham '95 and Brock Weatherup took place in Newport, RI. Gathering with the newlyweds (seated) for a brunch the next morning were (all '95 unless indicated) Laurie Naumann Gebert, Helen Simons, Todd Molz '94, Kirsten Hanson Molz, Shara Mendelson, Josh Schiffer, Chihana Tsutsui Schiffer, Hilary Achauer, David Anderson '93, and Wendy Cross Burns '92. Rick '93 and Brooke McDonald Merriam '95 missed the photo. Mary is an account director at J. Walter Thompson's Toronto office.

Hadley Hopkins and Michael Bay '98 were married in Hilton Head, SC, on May 26. Midd friends in attendance included ('98 unless noted) Josh Silver '99, Jon Elder, Stephen Anderson, Myles Felsing, the newlyweds, Bryan Borgia, Greg Poulos, Alex Cranmer '99, and Seth Schofield '99. A great time was had by all at 6 Iron Clad.
The July 24, 1999, marriage of Kathleen Simons and Reid Smith '90 took place in Westbury, NY. The banner photo included Kristin Smith '84, Jill Erickson Carey '89, Will Carey '89, the groom, Russell Smith '55, the bride, David Milner '90, Frank Freer '54, Parker Ward '89, Rick Gable '92, Jennifer Sutton '86, Mike Gill '90, Julie French Campbell '57, Murray Campbell '57, and (kneeling) Todd Smith '86 with Maya Sutton-Smith.

Enjoying the festivities in New York City following the May 5 marriage of Andrea Hall and Dan Elish '83 were Betsy Hickok '83, John Canaday '83, Lisa Miller Browdy '85, the newlyweds, Mary Peitz Kelly '83, Doug Kincade '83, Mark Sullivan '83, Elizabeth Sullivan Terhune, and Bart Kahr '83. Missing the photo: Dave Hill '83 and Doug Woodsum '82.

The June 16, 2001, marriage of Anna Dondero '96 and Andrew Pearson in Atlanta brought together (all '96) Ashley Henderson, Ilse Guck, the newlyweds, Kevin Staples, Kristen Haviland, Eliza Burke, and Shelley Sayward.

The May 12 marriage of Jennifer Ruh '93 and John Linder '93 took place in Minneapolis, MN, where they celebrated with ('93 unless indicated) (front) Jon Rothstein, Emilio Nunez, Ben Small, Chad Bryant, Josh Miller, (middle row) Leeann Prescott, Amy Stuart, Blakeley Murrell, Jen Tolo, Gilberto Prado, Patricia Falkenberg Zanuck, Heather Micati, the newlyweds, Chris Pielcher, Pam Daigle Ault, Beth Walter Miller '92, Erik Carlson, Tom Lyons, Carissa Meagher (guest), (back) James Brenner, Erin Eggert Brenner '94, Ellen Raynor, Brad Williams, Kelly Rivers Small, Richard Ault (guest), and Shane Carbonneau.
Beverly Hills, CA, was the scene of the February 17 marriage of Jamie Goldsborough and Gene Swift ’97. Celebrating with them were Margaret Swift Staeben ’83, Neall Currie ’94, the newlyweds, and Keith Kelly ’94.

The Grafton, VT, marriage of Bryn Neubert ’92 and Charles Buck ’92 took place on August 19. Celebrating at the Old Tavern were (front) Tim Scovin ’93, J.J. Gilmartin ’92, Sean Casten ’93, Steve Cox ’92, (standing) Brian Huff ’92, Dana Tiedemann Hulslander ’92, Courtneym Mather ’92, the newlyweds, Marlena Faxon ’92, Steve Schrodell ’92, Timiny Rankin Braemer ’92, and John Erickson ’93. Charlie graduated from Stanford Law School last spring and was clerking for a federal judge in San Francisco; Bryn is an HR Rep for AltaVista Co. in Palo Alto, CA.

Ellen Sheffield ’87 and George Pace were married in London on May 12. Midd friends flying in for the celebration included John Zehner, Carnival King 1987, who wondered if any other royalty would be in attendance! Celebrating were (’87 unless indicated) Leslie Manoookian ’86, Anne Heisler Clark, Jennifer Kitchin ’88, the newlyweds, Gretchen Lardner Jaeckel, Edith Iler, Jennifer Cote, Sue Steinle McKenzie, (second row) Cynthia Mulder, Joe Ganley, Paul Bottino, John Zehner, Nancy Caulfield ’86, Todd Hermanson ’84, Sue Cooper Harmanson, Anne Corry, (back) Cam McClearn, David Torres ’84, and Jason Bacon ’84. Missing the photo: Ann Albern Olmsted ’86 and Lee Hall Albern ’57.


Sara Hasan ’97 and Jason Nagy were married in July 2000. Celebrating with them in Chicago were (all ’97) Robyn Erman, Kris McGuffie, Christine Griffin, Rob Taboada, the newlyweds, Greg Mascolo, Kori Anderson, and Katherine Callaghan. Liz Ganschow missed the photo. The newlyweds live in DC, where Sara is getting her M.A. in international affairs.
Joining the celebration of the July 2, 2000, marriage of Melissa Morrissey '96 and Emil Jattne '98 were Dr. Frank Bruch, Sally Bruch, Bill Beaney, Judy Beaney, Eric Zink '00, Nickolai Bobrov '99, Cam Petke '99, Natasha Kobran '99, Jonn Ross '96, Christina Pease '96, Dave Bracken '00, Jonathan Carver '96, Katherine Lockwood '00, Kelly Turner '96, Anna Tiven '00, Ben Barnett '00, the newlyweds, Mo Renganathan '96, Robynne Maii '96, Osam Iyahen '96, Jonathan Butler '96, Howie Young '96, Francois Gravel '98, Chaela McCormick '98, Natasha Causton '96, Jason Cawley '98, Don Devendorf '98, Brady Priest '99, Jessie Donavan '97, Pete Schneider '97, Fil Jirousek '98, and Ryan Goldman '98.

A large gathering in Newport, RI, celebrated the September 30, 2000, marriage of Kirtley Horton '95 and Seth Cameron '95: ('95 unless noted) (down in front) Chris Gostyla, (front row) Betsy Sherman Walker '76, Alice McKown, Anne Walker, Spencer Tullo, Ethan Beck '96, Betsy Connors Cameron '67, the newlyweds, Miles Cameron '00, Tom Kuchler, Mark O'Reilly '66, Sarah Tuff, Hayden Harman '92, John Beveridge, (back row) Jennifer Kuperman, Andrew Cameron '82, Kate Nicita Shepherd '96, Tyler Newton, Jonathan Shepherd, Will Kirkpatrick, Mia Johnson Newton, Horace Corbin, Chris Eaton '99, Kelley Pinkerton, Kelly Macaluso Coles '90, Justin Harrison, Eliza Cameron '05, James Stahl, Dorit Cameron '67, Sarah Cameron '92, Christina Cinelli '01, Reed Harman '68, Amy DiAdamo '97, Robert Fogelman, Kim Diamond, Victoria Grand, Whitney Parks '97, Ashley Nill Honerkamp, Erin Sullivan, Emily Bracken '98, Alyson Diamond, Jessica Latham, Perky Mackey Hubner, Lisa Perry Harrison, and Anne Seilheimer.

Maura Joyce '90 and Neil Batts were married on August 12, 2000, in Needham, MA. Celebrating with them were Jamie Ranicar '90, the newlyweds, Janet Weylman Kepes '90, (second row) Andy Kepes '90, Deb Groves Ranicar '90, Beth Cronin Caussin '90, Kevin Rothschild-Shea, (back) George Caussin, Chad Brooks, Kelly Foster Brooks '90, Jeni Rothschild-Shea '90, Joan Hohweiler Herzog '90, and Will Herzog '90. The newlyweds are living in Wayland, MA, and Maura teaches Spanish at Medfield High School.

Celebrating the September 16, 2000, marriage of Jackie Hayman and Brian Hubbard '97 (behind the banner) were ('97 unless noted) Julie, Matt Ralston, Andrew Jessen, Todd Hankinson, Jeff Rea, Amy Flanders, Dave Smith, Jackie Pelton, Jenn Smith, Laura Wright, Elizabeth Frazier, Rob Birdsong. Stephanie Pindyck missed the photo.
It's nice to come back to the time and place when we thought two papers and a final constituted stress!

Reunion comment from

KATHY LEARY MCCARTHY '81

Amelia (9) and Ben (8) and I are all doing well and staying busy in the mountains here! The whole family went to Argentina for a month this spring on business (well okay; a little vacation mixed in!). The hiking was just as nice in the Andes as the Rockies. In April I became a University Distinguished Teaching Scholar here at CO State Univ., and on June 30 I finished my first triathlon successfully!

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81 Class Secretaries: Anne Bondyb Eder (ereal14@scusd.org), 35 Karen Dr., Underhill VT 05489; Sue Dutcher Wagley (sue@wagley.com), 4060 Harvard Ave., Dallas, TX 75225.

The Class of '81 had a great turnout for their 20th Reunion. A few groups stayed at Mad River, the Weybridge Inn, and Lake Dunmore, while the rest of us "enjoyed the dorm experience once again in Hephzibah." These are notes from some classmates who made it to reunion. We would love to hear from all of you! • Ned Denney lives in Cambridge, MA, with wife Jennifer, sons Miles (5) and Sam (6). "We stayed with David and Lydia Mason '82 Hill for reunion weekend. Together with the Hill family, we purchased a Micro Hydro facility in Sutton Mills, NH, along with a weekend cottage, where we found our neighbors to be Michael '82 and Karen Bloom Heffernan '82. • Mauria Caster Lohrenz lives outside of New Orleans with husband Steve and children Erin (12) and Ryan (8). Mauria is a program manager at the Naval Research Laboratory. Steve is an oceanographer/professor. They were very excited to be moving to Woods Hole, MA, in August for one-year sabbatical. Mauria's goal is to get through a master's program at MIT, while Steve continues his research. Mauria has been in touch with Caren Hoffman-Smith, who recently moved from Japan to Switzerland with her family. • In Sudbury, MA, Stacey Pogust Danziger spends her time taking care of Brett Rose (6) and Blake (1). Her husband, Bruce, is the owner of Vox Media Inc., a company that owns small market radio stations in New England and western New York. • Steve and Allison Davis Kinsley (allison@kinsleysassociates.com) live in Littleton, CO, with children Paige (8) and Will (7). She still sings (now with the Colorado Symphony Chorus) and wants to hear from Mischendorf: "We need more of us at the next reunion!" Allison owns her own company, planning meetings and conventions for corporations and associations. • Living near where she grew up, Megan Wonnacott Sutton is married to a child-hood friend and has three kids—Elise (13), Gihan (10), and Wesley (5). "I'm a full-time mom and don't know what I'm going to be when I grow up." • Chris West and wife Christy are the parents of son Nicholas (21 months old at reunion time). Christy was a tennis partner of Sue Dutcher Wagley in Dallas. The West lives in Berlin, MA, and Chris operates the Asia Pacific region for a computer company, Seachange International. • Ken Stockbridge is in his 15th year at G&O (U.S. General Accounting Office), writing reports and testimonies on Social Security reform for Congress. He has also helped start a new Quaker meeting in Ellicott City, MD (see www. patapsofriends.com). • David Deutsch came to reunion with wife Lisa and daughters Hannah (3) and Rachel (1). Living off Central Park West, David runs his investment banking firm, David N. Deutsch and Co. • Nancy and Peter Doelger came to reunion with children Abigail (10), Sarah (8), Thomas (5), and Nicholas (3). Peter is practicing medicine in West Hartford, CT. • Janet Corcoran Gorman "blew into town stag," leaving husband Tom and children Dendre (11), John (9), and Angus (5), in North Hampton, NH. • Living in Los Angeles, film editor Sim Hutton most recently worked on hit feature Spy Kids, and has also edited Tracey Ullman's TV show, Tracey Takes on... Just before attending reunion, Sim was a fellow at the MacDowell Colony in Peterborough, NH. • Greg MacKay got a weekender visit but kept them very busy. They live in Wayland, MA, but spend at their condo at Smuggler's Notch (VT), where they hike, bike, and ski. "One of my highlights this year was heli-skiing in the Ruby Mountains of Nevada with husband Chris and Whitney Garz '79. I also have started horseback riding again after a break of several years."

TAMMY HAGERTY (thagerty@hagerty.com) writes: "I adopted Hanna at 11 months from China! She's 2.5 now. I'm on a leave of absence from work at Hagerty Classic Insurance (classic cars and boats nationwide) to be a mom full time!" • Polly Smith Bates (pollysmithbates@gmail.com) reports that she had her second child, Clara Jean, at 40. Polly is managing editor for a consulting firm in DC. • Charlie and Mima Tipper '82 Mason live in South Hero VT, in the Lake Champlain Islands, with children Jack (8), Willie (6), and Marley (1). Charlie works in real estate, specializing in land conservation. • David Fox and wife Abigail '82 Hill are living in Charlotte, VT, after moving from the Boston area three years ago. Son Mason (9) enjoys soccer. Mariah (7) "loves to draw girls with big hair," and they both love to ski. • Living in DC, Bos Dewey reports that he has a son Barrett (10 mos). Bos is a project development and project finance consultant, working in renewable and clean energy investments in emerging markets of Asia, Africa, and South America. • After three years abroad, the Stuart cross family looks forward to returning to Concord, MA, from the UK. "Although we return to familiar haunts and friends, we leave Europe with mixed emotions." • Living in NYC, Leslie Evans has an executive coaching/training practice. She's "looking to launch a business around a new phenomena: people leaving corporate America to launch their ideas. Check out YouAreFree.com to track my progress!"

ALINE STOREY ZIMMER (zimme35@comcast.com) loved catching up with classmates at the 20th: "Everyone looks 20 years younger! Aline is raising Alex (12) and Andrew (10), while taking on many more projects..."
volunteer activities, such as building a local skatepark. Marcia Nordgren (mnord@opie.org) lives in DC with husband Colin Buxton and several pets. "Practicing law with an international finance/development agency. Travel to developing countries and finance projects that bring economic growth to areas. Very rewarding work." Peter Hurwitz was happy to be back at Midd after 20 years. While working for a NYC investment firm, he’s living in Westchester, NY, in a house built by Philip Johnson on the Hudson River. He and wife Donna have three children: Marissa (10), Dylan (8), and Genevieve (5). "It was great to see everyone," writes Al Kelley. Al commutes to NYC three days a week to work for a financial software company. He welcomes visitors in Trumbull, CT. Steve Lampe invites visitors in NYC. He complimented reunion organizers: "Great effort by all. Who would have thought we’d all be back here after 20 years?"

From DC, Judy Holland and husband John Starr arrived with Jack, Maddie, and Lindsay Holland Starr in tow. Judy is a political reporter covering Capitol Hill for Hearst newspapers; John is a spine surgeon. Cyndy Strong writes: "Always great to come back to Middletown and reconnect with everyone. Wahoo! Medical/Michelin Office in Chicago. Living in NYC, Cammy King is "busy caring for two little girls, ages 3.5 and 1. Recently bought the apartment next door, so we’ll be busy with renovation work for a while. Looking at the hockey arena makes me long to put my skates back on!" Sally and Greg Merz are living in Hamilton, MA, with new son Benjamin. They’re spending a lot of time renovating their 260-year-old house. In their free time ("What’s that?") they sail and ski. Peter Gould is looking forward to changing his last diaper in Needham, MA, where he lives with wife Kerry, sons Benjamin (9) and Jonathan (2), and newborn daughter Jenny. Grayle Howlett is associate publisher at Sports Illustrated. He lives in Peabody, MA, with wife Laura and kids Luke (9) and Dylan (8). Matt and Wendy Bassett Patrick flew in from Minneapolis, where Reilly (4) awaited their return on Sunday to go to a parade. Lisa Morgan and husband Kelly Elder live in Ft. Collins, CO, with children Lee (6) and Dylan (4). Lisa teaches dance and also sells research equipment with her husband. Sheryl Crockett Tishman recently renovated a 1930s English farmhouse in Bedford, NY. She and Danny and sons Josh (9) and Gabriel (4) continue to spend as much time as possible at their llama farm in Maine. In Lexington, MA, Sue Butler Lehman is working as a mortgage banker and raising children Kara (8), Scotty (6), and Daniel (4) with husband Kenny. Michael and Marie Richardson Hoffman came to reunion with children Alison (11), Carolyn (8), and Mark (5) from SF. Michael works for Bob's Discount Furniture, while Marie works in development for a Montessori Public Charter School she helped found in 1999. Ann Luginbuhl and husband Chris Guide live in Washington County, ME, where she teaches K-8 special ed, gifted and talented, and maintaining the computer network. Their children are Sophia (13) and Will (11). Of reunion: "What made it best was seeing people I haven't seen in 20 years and still having a blast with them." Kathy Leary McCarthy is writing a column, "Mum's the Word," for a chain of weekly papers in the Albury, NSW, area. Her sons are aged 9 and 11. "It's nice to come back to the time and place when we thought we'd read two papers and a final constitutes story."

Eric Lundblad (ericlundblad@hotmail.com) writes: "I just moved to Taipei after seven years in Hong Kong. Time to finally get serious about learning Mandarin?" Universal Studios has promoted Susan Nashley Fleisher to senior VP, corporate communications and public affairs. She is also president of the board of directors of the non-profit Dress for Success in Los Angeles, and is a trustee of the Greater Los Angeles Zoo Assoc. Having just served five years as the deputy chief for North Korean analysis at the Central Intelligence Agency, Bruce Klingner will be attending the National War College. Bruce and Dee Ann Wallcl Klingner '84 have three children: Richard (13), Stephen (10), and Katie (2). All have earned black belts in Korean martial arts—except for Katie. Charlotte Rauwenhoff returned to Middletown for the first time in 14 years. She attended the Alumni College at Bread Loaf. Lydia Mason Hill is now in Mexico. Linda (4) and son Mason (5) will be back in the Green Mountain State. Son Mason is 9 and daughter Mariah is 7. Beau Coash writes: "Our class was well represented at Mickey Heinecken's retirement dinner at Bread Loaf on June 16. Bob Ritter smoothly hosted the evening and John Lyons delivered a deftly crafted speech. In addition to Rick and John, it was great to see Bill Genovese, Ted Virtue, Ed McGrath, Jim Loveys, Gil Amaral, Mike Heffner, and Charlie Robinson representing our class. The 'stewardship' of the football program was officially passed from Mickey to Bobby. We shared a ton of laughs and emotions. We spoke little of records and football itself. We talked mostly about the 'Middletown Tradition' highlighting our philosophy, team work, and camaraderie. Mickey is a selfish and outstanding teacher. We all were lucky to have him as long as we did. Middletown is fortunate—he taught Rick well."

Paul Drain '84, John Hamilton '84, Tim Simpson '84, and Domenico Cirillo '86 are pictured at Domenic's Celebrity Charity Golf Tournament with Guy Lafleur of the Montreal Canadiens and Wally Weir of the Quebec Nordiques.

82 Class Secretaries: Mary Beth Litter Cockerham (mariebeth.cockerham@east.sun.com), 1262 Dartmouth Ct., Alexandria, VA 22314, and Ellen Harris Suggitt (jsuggitt@comcast.net), 115 Island Ave., Madison, CT 06443.

Eric Lundblad (ericlundblad@hotmail.com) writes: "I just moved to Taipei after seven years in Hong Kong. Time to finally get serious about learning Mandarin?" Universal Studios has promoted Susan Nashley Fleisher to senior VP, corporate communications and public affairs. She is also president of the board of directors of the non-profit Dress for Success in Los Angeles, and is a trustee of the Greater Los Angeles Zoo Assoc. Having just served five years as the deputy chief for North Korean analysis at the Central Intelligence Agency, Bruce Klingner will be attending the National War College. Bruce and Dee Ann Wallcl Klingner '84 have three children: Richard (13), Stephen (10), and Katie (2). All have earned black belts in Korean martial arts—except for Katie. Charlotte Rauwenhoff returned to Middletown for the first time in 14 years. She attended the Alumni College at Bread Loaf. Lydia Mason Hill is now in Mexico. Linda (4) and son Mason (5) will be back in the Green Mountain State. Son Mason is 9 and daughter Mariah is 7. Beau Coash writes: "Our class was well represented at Mickey Heinecken's retirement dinner at Bread Loaf on June 16. Bob Ritter smoothly hosted the evening and John Lyons delivered a deftly crafted speech. In addition to Rick and John, it was great to see Bill Genovese, Ted Virtue, Ed McGrath, Jim Loveys, Gil Amaral, Mike Heffner, and Charlie Robinson representing our class. The 'stewardship' of the football program was officially passed from Mickey to Bobby. We shared a ton of laughs and emotions. We spoke little of records and football itself. We talked mostly about the 'Middletown Tradition' highlighting our philosophy, team work, and camaraderie. Mickey is a selfish and outstanding teacher. We all were lucky to have him as long as we did. Middletown is fortunate—he taught Rick well."

83 Class Secretaries: Ruth Kennedy (ruth.kennedy@pharma.com), 231 Park St., Burlington, VT 05401; and Sohlihan Leahy Ulrich (sohlihan@vastmatters.prt212.uga.org), Westminster School, 955 Hampstead Rd., Simsbury, CT 06070.

Secretary Ulrich reports: Peter and I and our children were recently vacationing in Bar Harbor, ME. We were at a tiny beach when Pete looked over and spotted Candi Shelton. She was also on vacation with husband Bill Hill and their three children (ages 11 and 9 and a newborn). They live near August, ME. She looks wonderful and they were enjoying a week of camping, biking and swimming. Kim Kiner and husband Bob Mazzone welcomed a second daughter into the world on April 30. Kasey Stewart joins sister Samantha Lee (3). Kim (kimer@sunflowergroup.com) is back at work full time as the director of business development for the Sunflower Group, a national sampling marketing company. She writes: "I see other Midd folks often, including at a recent beach bash to celebrate Meg Marion Price's big 40th. Others there were Wendy Willis Smith and Suzy Keating. It was looking great and happy mothers of two. By the way, the guest of honor (Meg) never looked better, and is the mom of three, with hubby Chris Price '82. Tammy Lenski writes that she and her husband relocated to southern New Hampshire in 1999. "I moved my mediation practice here and continue to provide workplace and community mediation services throughout the Northeast. I also teach in and chair the Mediation/Conflict Management Program at Woodbury College in Montpelier, VT. Shelby Siems is thrilled to be back in the Boston area (Cambridge), after more than four years in Seattle. This fall he planned to enter Emerson College's MFA program in creative writing. Kathy Pelton is starting her sixth year at Dennis-Yarmouth Regional High School. "This year I will be teaching only French, although I have also taught German and Spanish. I am enjoying living on the Cape and any visitors to the area should look me up—I'd love to hear from you. I can hardly believe that my son will be entering kindergarten in the fall. He picked up the Middletown magazine the other day because a picture intrigued him and said he would like to go there someday!" John Canaday has won the 2001 Walt Whitman Award for his first book-length collection of poems, The Invisible World, which will be published in spring 2002 by Louisiana State Univ. Press. The Academy of American Poets selected John from among 1,250 entries. In addition to a cash award, John receives a one-month residency at the Vermont Studio Center.

84 Class Secretaries: Kristen Gould Case (pchele@case.net), 6090 Soundview Dr., Park City, UT 84098; and David Wagstaff IV (davidwadem@comcast.net), 351 E. 84th St., #29/1, New York, NY 10028. Secretary Wagstaff reports: The Beer Gut Triathlon lives on. Phil Huffman and Robin Harris were spearheading the 15th edition of this great race on August 11 in Bellowsford, MA: a 5-mile swim, 4.5 mile run, followed by a six-pack. Tony Flint threatened to make an appearance (but, odds are 6:1 against). Larry Stabler was cross-training aggressively in DC. Steve Moynahan is going to headline the Second Annual Wassertch Beegat in Salt Lake this summer, so plan your vacations accordingly. David Wagstaff, Elizabeth Rodriguez Chandler, and Anne Hampton attended the Midd Bicentennial Event at the Museum for Radio and TV in NY on June 27. Lizzie eventually had to rescue the kids at home. Anse squeezed in a few cocktails and appetizers before heading up to play ultimate in Central Park, while Wags combined cocktails and post-party cheese fondue. Both Brian O'Day and Mason...
Wells blew off this alma mater sponsored event at the last minute. Bizzie Lynch is out in L.A., combining L.A. Law and rollerblading with her sister. James Burke blew into NY (from L.A.) under cover of darkness (Mom’s B-Day), but no official sightings. John Hornbostel was spotted drinking a Mountgay Southerside with a Myers brother. Friday night also saw the second annual golf clubs Grant Dewey double-booked himself and didn’t get a foursome together to play golf with Rick Makin at Round Hill; Rick meanwhile is looking good for the Gordie Perine with new TaylorMade stiff-shafted technology. Todd Hermanson is now directing a two management at a newly public energy company in Westchester. This spring, Yik Matt Ellenthal caught and released an 11.5 lb. steelhead (trout) on a 3.5 lb. flyline tipper, narrowly missing a Yakima county record. John Fraser was spotted singing Kaeokeo (“Laya”) in a downtown NY bar. Marty Lanigan is moving and shaking at a newly formed company in NY in the mortgage-backed securities business. Jason Bacon was supposed to come to VT this summer and promised to call. Ceci Marlowe (cema@lubriloz.com) writes: “I have just started a new job as counsel for the Lubrizol Corporation in Wickliffe, OH. I am working in energy environment is wonderful for Molly (9), Anna (7), and Sam (almost 4).” * On June 2, Mark Ray (mray@kvc.com) and a friend made their first annual Jan Ray Memorial Century Ride in honor of Mark’s dad, a bicyclist who died of heart disease at age 64 in 1996. He reports that they “completed the ride in about 7.5 hours, with the first three in rain. Two bad things about riding in the rain: downhills, usually one of the best parts about riding, were not as much fun because we had to go slower for safety; and when going downhill, rain squalls suddenly became torrential downpours with the increased speed. We toured 101.5 miles of scenic Chittenango and Addison counties, including a pass through the Middlebury College campus. Along the way, we were greeted by Nina Bacon (’84 and ’87) in the rain at 7:15 a.m., Andrew Zehner (in town for wife Sue Whitney’s ’86 reunion); and Jason Bacon (’84 and ’87). With the final count not yet in, Mark thought they have raised more than $8000 for the American Heart Assoc. Bill Hathaway, a cardiologist in Asheville, NC, led the charge for donations by offering to match, at 10 percent, all donations up to $7,500.

**85** Class Secretary: Dale Sailer (dhaugster@am.com), 2237 Linneus St., Glenview, IL 60025

Amanda Vaughn Walter is still working parttime at Motto’s, but she and husband Ryan have recently moved to Wilton, CT. She reports that their cats— Landon (gray tabby) are getting big. * Jenny Karin Sifford and husband Chris are busy with sons Ben (9), Jackson (nearly 2) and Sam (encroaching on 1) in Newburyport, MA. Jenny is even adjusting to driving a minivan. * Sarah and Rawson Hubbell have packed up kids Jackson (7) and Anna (4); “left” California, and relocated to Wayland, MA, outside Boston, where Rawson works as a financial planner and “loves being back East.” * Robert Richardson is the managing director of Pioneer Management (Ireland) Ltd. and is involved in Pioneer businesses in Ireland, Germany, Poland, and the Czech Republic. Before joining Pioneer, he was a VP in the Boston Company’s fund administration division. * Mark and Toni Mauck Butterfield are pleased to announce the birth of daughter Hannah Louise on December 12, 2000. Hannah’s big sister is Allie Butterfield. * Brian Concannon left a Boston law firm in 1993 to work in international human rights. In 1996, the government of Haiti hired him to help prepare the case against former soldiers accused of a massacre in 1994. The case came to trial in October 2000 and after a one-week trial, 83 people were found guilty. The United Nations Independent Expert on Haiti called the trial “a huge step forward” for the Haitian justice system. * Under the watchful eye of Gus Gerulski, First Financial Trust’s Large-Cap Growth Fund has earned Nelson Information’s number one ranking in the U.S. large-cap growth and value equity funds category. For 2000 alone, the fund earned a 10.49 percent return, in contrast with a negative return of 9.15 percent for the S&P 500. Needless to say, this situation has landed fund manager Gus on Nelson’s list of the world’s best money managers. Gus is also the VP and chief investment officer for First Financial Trust. He and wife Lori are raising three kids in Framingham, MA. * Gov. Gray Davis has appointed Steven Ling to direct California’s Office of International Trade and Investment. He’ll be responsible for developing strategies to promote California exports to Japan and to promote Indo-Taiwanese investments in California. Steve has been practicing law in Torrance, CA.

**86** Class Secretaries: Maco Monthehouse (maco_monthehouse@peoplemag.com), 5805 Bailey Blvd, Bethesda, MD 20814; and Lisa Cheney Sullivan (sullivanlisa@mindspring.com) 42 Massasoit Ave., Sudbury, MA 01776.

Retiring secretaries Julie Morris Ogden and Mary Sue Holland Dehn report, Kans couldn’t begin to damper the spirits of the large group that turned out for our 15th Reunion in June. The College did a great job, with organized activities (and more important—baby-sitting) for the kids, a great lobster dinner and dance for the grown-ups, even fireworks to light the cloudy skies on Saturday night. The inrepid among us ran in the rain on Sunday morning (repeatedly returning to dry off for fascinating veterans. With or without children, there was plenty to do! As for the less organized activities, impromptu snack runs in Allen lounge and a handy kidig provided by some resourceful classmates outside the Chateau kept the action going. Some of us even fit in a pilgrimage or two to Mr. Ups, for “Girl Scout cookies” and “Muddies,” for old time’s sake. The official count was somewhere near 100—but we know there were more who dropped in and were unaccounted for, if not for the entire weekend then for a few of the festivities. Many thanks to Tom Farrell and Heather Pierce Kingston for their hard work. This is the last year of the weekend, unique to our class: delicious Middlebury Panther chocolate bars made by her employer, Lake Champlain Chocolates. Great showings by the world travelers in our class! Steve Martus made an appearance from Switzerland, Betsy Thompson Serlemetsos with husband Ysimine came from Zambia, and Andy Dale came from Israel. From the West Coast, Heather Frazier and Jennifer Blake came from San Francisco, Ann McCollum from New Mexico, Torsten Garber came from Washington State (where he’s stationed with the Navy), and Cathy Perillo Huggins came with 1087 Teton Peaks in Northern Idaho. Greg Sipple came from the Lone Star State. Scott Davison from Indianapolis, and Vann Awedian from Chicago. The Easterners are too numerous to mention, but in drowes of SUVs and minivans they came! The Midd married were there in force, most with future Middlebury legates in tow—Steve and Cinny Eberts Benson, Wyman and Laura Mughani Briggs, Steve and Charlene Supernova Batista, Dan and Susan Davick Ballou, Jon and Mary O’Halloran Fitzgerald. Chris and Barbara Barry Coates, Don and Carol Scarbeau ’87 Guido, Jim ’88 and Debbie Porter Safford, Craig ’85 and Suzanne Duncan Simmonds, Jeff and Katherine Ury ’87 Steiger. It was wonderful to see each and every one. If you weren’t there, we hope you’ll make the trip for our 20th (yes, 20th) in 2006! * In non-reunion news, David Hewett has been promoted to associate at engineering, planning, and applied sciences firm Vanasse Hangen Brustein. A project manager in the firm’s environmental group, Dave is now part of a multi-disciplinary team developing an environmental impact statement for the Maine Dept. of Transportation’s Aroostook County Transportation Study. Prior to that, he managed environmental permitting for the I-95 interchange in Woburn, MA, and the Marshfield/Scituate Route 3A bridge over the North River. He lives in Newton, MA, with wife Kate and daughter Abby. * Chris and Melanie Montague Trent (mtrent@reliant.com) are happy to announce that James Patterson Trent (“Jack”) arrived on January 18, joining his wife, Ellie (3.5). * Nora Dentslinger and Michael Smith welcomed son Cordell Dentslinger Smith on May 4. * In L’Salle, Quebec, Nadine and Domenic Ciarello are the happy parents of daughter Alexis Ciarello, who arrived on May 28. Mom and daughter were welcomed home the next day by Domenic and Nicolas (1.5), “the two men at home!” * With this issue we are happy to welcome Macon Morehouse and Lisa Cheney Sullivan as our new class secretaries. Start sending them your news today!

**87** Class Secretaries: Ann Christe Gassiff (dotchristei@aol.com), 4402 El Camino Corto, La Canada Flintridge, CA 91011; and Sarah Langeman, 7910 Coorent Rd., Bethesda, MD 20817.

Adam Rosenberg has written his first novel. An English teacher at Rutland (VT) High School, he thinks it’s important for students to see him practice what he preaches, so he started writing after school, on weekends, and during vacations. Entitled The Khuinum Document, his story weaves the tale of a mysterious manuscript and how it came to involve a Tibetan woman of the year 1600 and a woman from Boston in the year 2010. The book is available through book shops or online from amazon.com and barnesandnoble.com. Adam recently appeared in the White River Valley Players’ musical West Side Story. He also sings in nightclubs and has recorded a CD of his own musical compositions. * Congratulations to Kate Lewin and Scott Shamblott, who were married on October 29, 2001. Midd friends in attendance included Leonina Marcotulli and Steve and Martha Bangs Haddad. Scott is a dentist and Kate (ksbarnblott@clynch.com) is a group planning director at Carmichael Lynch, working on brands like Northwest Airlines and Bolla Wines of Italy. * Dan Robb is the author of a new book, Crossing the Water: Eight Months Among the Toungulder Boys—a Teacher’s Memoir. Dan writes of his work with individual boys at the Penekese Island
Sharon Harper is having a solo exhibition of her photographs at the Whitney Museum of American Art in NYC from September 22, 2001, to January 6, 2002. In addition, she will also be showing in San Francisco in December at Marcel Sitcsockie Gallery. *Fried Sudanner (fsudanner@svsu.edu) is a professor of geography within the history department at Saginaw Valley State Univ. in Michigan. *As for the rest of the news, you will notice that many classmates are reporting new family members. *Sean and Desiree Tucker Germon welcomed first child Heather Nicole into the world on March 18. Living in La Jolla, Sean works in real estate and Desiree (germon@san.r.rr.com) is very happy taking care of Heather full time. *Bret and Frisk Ewing Miller and daughter Mariah (2 in August) were thrilled to have Noah Steven join their family on March 21. Frisk writes: “We have left New Hampshire and returned to our home in northern Wisconsin, where we are singing regularly for festivals, supper clubs, and private parties. In the fall, we plan to move down to West Bend, WI, where Bret will be teaching. I continue to work as a freelance graphic artist.” *Strom (Spanish School ’86–87) and Isabelle Paine Thacker announce the arrival of their third child, William. William was welcomed home in West Newton, MA, by his brother, Matthew, and sister Caroline. *Anja and Andrew Spencer became the proud parents of Noah Thomas Spencer on May 19. Initially weighing in at 3,490 grams, Noah “has since earned a heavyweight title.” Noah joins brother Joshua (8) and sister Sarah (6) in Medfield, MA. *Trey Young and wife Angel are pleased to announce the arrival of their son, Leighton E Young IV, born June 10 in Boston. *Maeve Corridan Smith, the fourth child of Marianne and Gordon Smith, arrived on July 5. The Smiths are adjusting to being a family of six in Hingham, MA. Gordon writes that he and Marianne have each completed their first year in new jobs. Marianne is a guidance counselor at Milton High School, and Gordon is an assistant principal at Hingham Middle School. “The year involved a lot of learning and change, but we are eager to start the second year.” *Tom and Heather Davis Powers were set to celebrate son Connor Joseph’s first birthday on August 12, 2001. Heather sees former roommate Joni Wiester Martino once a year in California, where Joni lives with husband Steve and daughters Christina (5) and Ellie (6). Heather is also in regular contact with Christina Valar Breen, who lives in Maine with husband Yellow, daughter Amma (2) and son Cameron, who arrived on May 14. Christina and Yellow are attorneys in Maine.

Corinne Fortune (corinne.fortune@hitchcock.org), husband Andrew Bernard, and son Spencer (3) moved to Hanover, NH, two years ago from New Haven, CT. Andrew is a professor of economics at the Tuck School of Business at Dartmouth College, and Corinne is a medical social worker at Dartmouth Hitchcock Medical Center. “We love living in the PNW. We loved the super scenic drive from here to anywhere else in the area.” *At the National Assoc of Professional Organizers annual conference in Austin, TX, Porter Knight facilitated workshops on office ergonomics and organizing families and children. Porter is owner of Organized by Knight, a consulting business in Bestel, VT. *Eliza Moore lives in Denver and is an intern who has organized 10 game wardens for the Colorado Division of Wildlife. *Melanie Cooper-Leary reports her September 1999 marriage to Andrew Leary, a Tufts graduate. In attendance were Midd grads Laura Moloney, Lisa Sullivan, Debbie Cheng-Hsing, Sue Johnson Bowen, Todd ’90 and Tracey Gallin Duder ’90, and Jack Leary ’76 (uncle of the bridegroom). On November 16, 2000, Melanie and Andrew welcomed their second child, Jesse Cooper-Leary. Melanie took a year’s leave of absence from the Portland based Spanish. *Living in Charlestown, MA, Laura Moloney is a loan at State Street Bank in Boston, working on international mutual funds. Daughter Clare Moloney-Kolenberg was born on November 22, 2000. *Jillian Elizabeth Bowen was born on March 3 to proud parents Scott and Sue Johnson Bowen. Sue writes: “I have just formed a law firm with two other attorneys whom I have worked with for the past eight years. Warren Hensley & Bowen have just opened up offices at 31 Milk Street in Boston.” *Viviana Rodriguez Davila plans to take a sabbatical from teaching at Episcopal High School in Alexandria, VA, to finish her master’s in Spanish literature at George Mason Univ. As she has done the past few summers, she was leading a group of high school students on an immersion program in Spain for five weeks this summer. Daughters Nima (4) and Elisa (1) were accompanying her and husband Derrick was joining them for part of the time. *Beth Whitefield is a Peace Corps volunteer in her fair share of experiences in World War II. She’s living in Sudbury, MA, with husband Chris Houlihan, son Sam (4), and daughter Ella (2). *In case you missed it, Eric Ormsby had a poem, “The Song of the Whisk,” in the May 7 New Yorker. *For four years, Lisa Sullivan has been a social worker for Family Service Inc. in Lawrence, MA, “primarily doing community-based prevention programs with kids, adolescents and seniors. I live in Somerville and enjoy being in the Boston area. I frequently see Diane Skenas Maimonis, who has three daughters: Alexis (4), Elizabeth (2) and Nicole (a year in July). She lives in Lexington, MA.” *Sheryl and Chip Phillips report that their daughter Brit bridge on May 3. Britbridge was welcomed by sisters Kathryn and Megan. The Phillips family lives in Madison, CT. Chip changed jobs a year ago and is now a project manager for Strategic Building Solutions in Old Saybrook. *Third child Rhett Moloney joined Cathy and Jeff Somers on March 19, Rhett joins Zach (3.5) and Audrey (2). *Natalie Kurykko writes: “I moved to Steamboat, CO, in 1992, just to ski for a season. Almost 10 years later, I’m still in Colorado. I’ve been with Ski Magazine in Boulder since 1997, the same year I bought my first home. Though it’s sometimes hard being so far from family and friends, the move has been great for me. It’s beautiful here; I get to ski a lot, live four blocks from the foothills where I hike year-round, and a mile from the office; and garden a ton in summer.” *Colette DeMontravel lives in San Francisco, where she is a sales-trader at Bear Stearns. *Will and Jill Erickson Carey and sons Matthew (3.5) and David (1.5) live in Natick, MA. Jill works part time in the finance department for Old Mutual PLC. Will works for Sage State Research and Management. *In Boston, Deborah McLaughlin is consulting with Ford Motor Company to improve supplier base manufacturing quality and efficiency. She is also developing a course on Lean Manufacturing for Michigan Virtual Univ. *Lucy Henderson and husband Aaron Morris live in the Boston area with children Connor (5) and Haley (2). Lucy is teaching creative movement in their school and serving on the board of a family foundation that is presently focusing on improving literacy in Vermont. She recently took the kids to Amsterdam and had a great visit with Gabriela Artavia and Chris O’Brien and their daughters, Camilla and Lucia.

Secretary Needham reports: I recently attended my 15th Andover reunion, where Lisa Makuki and I hung out. I also ran into Mike Ford (doing PR in NYC), Ellen LeMaitre Pomeroy (an ecstatic new mom), and Katy Murphy Ytcheson (working in the personnel office at Andover and moon to two kids). *Jamie and Deb Groves Ranica and sons Justin and Ben have relocated from central Massachusetts to Granby, CT, to be closer to Jamie’s new job at the Hartford. *Adria Hardin has relocated to Singapore from San Francisco. He’s laboring as a lawyer for Sherman & Sterling. *Paul Needham received his MBA from Suffolk Univ. in May 2001. *Donald Summers and wife Lindsey have moved to Seattle, where he is raising money for the humanities dept. at the Univ. of Washington. He writes: “Peter Snow brought me up to speed on a decade of news when he visited us in April to deliver a talk for our U.I.T. student who’s upcoming with his doctoral studies in linguistics at UCLA. He and his wife now have a great kid, Sam. Peter travels often to the island, studying language acquisition and the Creole dialect. Seems Fritz Howard is now a skiwear manufacturing baron in Leadville, CO. *Henry Kellogg is in Haiti continuing his artwork: Brendan Fitzgerald calls Italy home and is doing the same; and Matt Burnham is making outrageous coin as a Denver banker. All those listed above can be found at dunnies@u.washington.edu for rudely publicizing their activities.” *Still living in NYC, Amy Leith recently became a business development manager for a Big 8 firm and is American subsidiary of a German software company. “I spent the first two weeks in Germany learning the software, meeting the whole company, and participating in team building sports such as archery and cow milking. I invite everyone to check out my Web site at www.eamyleith.com.” *Christine Nester and John Detweiler were married October 21, 2000, in Sea Girt, NJ. John is associate director in structured finance at Standard and Poor’s in NYC, while Christine is brand manager for Bayer in Morristown, NJ. They live in Short Hills, NJ. *Nicole L’Ecuyer and Philip Mahoney were married recently and live in New York City. *Delphine Pellerin and Tom Mallon are married. Delphine is employed by the Mercy Campus School.
for Developmental Disabilities in Worcester, Phil is doing a master's in business administration from the Univ of MA, Amherst. He's employed by Fidelity Investments, Marlboro. • Maura Joyce and Neil Batts were married on August 12, 2000, in Needham, MA. The newlyweds are living in Wayland, MA, and Maura still loves teaching Spanish at Medfield High School. • PJ and Katharyn Dubinski McDonald are happy to announce the birth of their third child, daughter, Violet Elizabeth. Violet joins sisters Charlotte (4) and Vincent (3). • Secretary Toder reports: On a journalistic fellowship in Germany, Kimberly Bradley has been working at the Süddeutsche Zeitung Magazine in Munich (kind of like the New York Times Magazine of Germany). She has been traveling and visiting Mary McKelvey and her hubby and baby William in Brussels. She'll return to Brooklyn in October, after doing some work in Leipzig for the brand-new Museum der bilde[n] Kun[t Art] (Museum of Visual Art), the first new museum to be built in Eastern Germany since WWII. • Winona Dorschel has moved hundreds of miles in space and time from her small town in Sayaboury, Laos PDR, to Beijing, China, where she is once again making use of the Chinese that she first learned at Middlebury's Chinese School! Nonie is opening the Pact China office under a grant from the Ford Foundation. Pasenbery welcome to contact her at windorschel@hotmail.com. Meanwhile, Elizabeth Toder will be one of those travelers visiting with Nonie in Beijing, as a lack of funding for the Pact Vietnam office necessitates the close of Toder's office. However, Elizabeth is taking this opportunity to explore Asia for three months, traveling in China and Myanmar, playing in Ultimate Frisbee tournaments in Singapore and HK, and possibly picking up her PADI scuba diving license on Koh Tao in southern Thailand. She expects to return to the States in December and is contemplating a move to the West Coast. • The day before our 10th reunion, Peter Holmes Â Court sold Back Row Productions, his business in the U.S. and the UK. They decided to live in Sydney, where he has now settled with wife Divine and their twins, George and Robert (2 in May). Peter was appointed CEO of the Australian Agricultural Company (www.aaco.com.au), the second largest cattle company in the world, and they completed their IPO in July this year. Peter says it's "a quite a change from the entertainment business, but about the same amount of bull$%." They love it in Australia, dividing their time between Sydney and the outback.

91 Class Secretaries: Bill Driscoll (bill.druscoll@gmail.com), 743 Silverbell Rd, Atlanta, GA 30324; and Kate J. Kelley (katejk@ao.com), c/o The Boulders, PO Box 2090, Canefy, AZ 85777.

Tom Murray (tom.murray@sunet.ro) writes: "For the last eight years, I have been living and working in Romania, where I run my own business as an appraiser at Motele property consultant. I got married on September 30, 2000, to Alexandra Vasile. Alex works for Leo Burnett as an advertising executive. Matt Martin, Ian Noetzel, Brent Pickett, and Ed Walsh '92 made the long journey to celebrate for a whole week. Someone shot a picture of us, but I haven't seen it yet. Unfortunately, Alex and I will not make reunion, as we have commitments to travel at other times to the U.S. this summer." He invites anyone visiting his neighborhood, to look them up. Tom has been helping Midd's admissions office complete interviews in Romania for two years. He reports that "the number of Romanians applying to Midd just keeps growing—almost 30 last year!" • The June 30 marriage of Lynelle Preston and David Cameron '94 took place at the chapel on Chocorua Island on Squam Lake in Holderness, NH. With a master's in environmental studies from the Univ of MI and an MBA from UC Berkeley, Lynelle works at Hewlett-Packard in Palo Alto, CA, making sure their computers meet environmental standards. Dick compiles maps and ecological and socioeconomic data for the GreenInfo Network in San Francisco. He has a master's in geography from the Univ of CO. • Congratulations to Paul and Tish O'Mara '92 Scola, who welcomed TWIN daughters Isabella and Sofia on February 10. • Randall '90 and Sara Bremner Barry welcomed son Peter Taylor Barry on May 8—just in time for their second wedding anniversary! Randall writes that, "after 41 weeks, a very long labor, and a C-section, Sara is recovering well and Peter is on his way to becoming an NHL star!" • Son Robert William joined Laurel and Bill Driscoll on March 29. Bill's company, Robert Half International, has been named one of "America's Most Admired Companies" by Fortune Magazine for the third straight year. Bill recently received a news bonus from Rodrigo Prudencio (rapudencio@nthpower.com), who writes that he's "working in San Francisco for a venture capital firm focussed on energy technology. The California energy crunch has made things interesting for sure! I'm doing this after having graduated with an MBA from UC Berkeley. Other recent grads from that program include Lynelle Preston (who got married this summer and is going to work for Hewlett Packard) and Tony Carudza (who graduated in 1998). Tony works for a real estate investment group and his wife, Christina Salas-Porras, works at Chez Panisse Restaurant. They have a beautiful little boy, named Xavier Prospero Carudza." • Rod also reports that Collin and Rebecca Zell '93 Drake have moved back to the Bay Area after a few years of living in Paris and NYC. Colin is a financial adviser and Rebecca is in fashion design after graduating from the Parsons School of Design. • Some news from overseas. Among '91s living in London are Mo Tooker (a new father), Leland Hart, Ayaz Haque, and Junaid Jafar. Rod writes that "Mo, Josh Sarkis (living in Vancouver, BC), and I traveled to the extremes of Kenya to attend Etienne Obilf's marriage to Lucy Bateman of the UK. It was an amazing ceremony that took place on this little spit of land on the coast of Kenya. They timed the ceremony to occur at the exact moment that the sun was going down in the west and the moon was rising in the east, all visible from the ceremony site. Amazing! We then proceeded to party all night, swim in the warm Indian Ocean, and watch fireworks just before dawn. Josh and I stayed another week to just hang out with some other stragglers from the wedding. Etienne's e-mail is etienne@afrialconline.co.ke and I'm sure he'd love to hear from other Middies!"

92 Class Secretary: Justin Ayer (justin.ayer@ymail.com), 384 Grove St., Melrose, MA 02176.

Dylan Dimock was looking forward to the football reunion news. For more football reunion news, see the 1982 column. Dylan and wife Julie have moved to...
am so looking forward to this break and being able to spend time at home and with Steve. I hope I don't burn down the house as I rediscover what the stove is!" Jennifer Ruh and John Linder were married on May 12 in Minneapolis, then took off for Italy, where they traveled from Venice to Verona, Cinque Terre, Siena, and Florence. "Sad for it to end," writes John, who is manager of business valuations for the CPA and consulting firm of Larson, Allen, Weishart & Co. LLP. Jen expects to receive her Ph.D in child development from the U of M in spring 2002. "Saman and Vanessa Guibert Heitner are the proud parents of Santiago Nicolas Guibert Heitner born on June 5.

Julia Harris is exceedingly happy to have chosen Dartmouth Medical School. Leaving her friends in Santa Cruz, CA, was hard but if there was a school made in heaven for her, this is it. So far in her new home she has seen Mtd alumni Lindsay Adams '95 (physical therapist near Williston, VT), Patty Russell (at Tuck business school/summer job at Merck), Virginia Arvel '97 (at Yale PA school), John Dick '97 (final year of Dartmouth Medical School), and Mara Rendi '95 (Dartmouth M.D./Ph.D program). If you watched the premiere of UPN's Chains of Love series, you must have noticed that one of the four women sharked to the contestant for four days was none other than Vanessa Branch. Let us know how it came out, for those of us who missed the show.

Murat Ovez-Mamedov (mur73@yahoo.com) writes that he "would be happy to hear from anyone I used to go to Mtd with in 1993-1994!" Murat recently received an MBA from the Univ. of Scranton.

Michael and Heather Dorr Rawlings are proud to announce the birth of son Porter. Rawlings was April 23 in Val, CO.

Victoria Bulkeley and Nicholas Banks were married on May 19 in NYC. Victoria is an equity research analyst with WPG Farber Present Fund, and Nicholas is VP of institutional equity sales at ABN AMRO. Sarah Witting and Christopher Blandin were married on June 2 in Lake Forest, IL. In NYC, Sarah is a special events consultant and Chris is a stock research analyst on education for the Dreyfus Corp.

For news of the June 30 marriage of Lynelle Preston '91 and David Cameron, please turn to the 1991 column. The 1994 Class Secretaries: Gene Swift (gene.swift94@alumni.middlebury.edu), 6536 Barton Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90038, and Graham Van Keuren (gvankeuren@udel.edu), 157 W Main St., Newark, DE 19711.

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I had absolutely no training going into the job, but cranking out articles for a deadline is easy after writing so many papers at the last minute in college. These are the things for which habitual procrastination prepares us.

Erin Harrington ’99

According to an interview in the Fort Worth Star-Telegram, Nancy says the job is a perfect fit for her, because she grew up seeing movies. Her parents were both avid film buffs and her earliest filmgoing memory is seeing the first Star Wars at the now-defunct Tara Theater in her hometown of Ennis. Nancy got her master’s in film studies from Emory Univ. in Atlanta last year. • The May 19 marriage of Marlisa Simonson and Chuck Sharles took place outside of Boothbay Harbor, ME. Celebrating with the newlyweds at the Storm Cafe over reunion weekend were Shannon Forbush Bingham, Janie Hetherington ’95, Foster Hetherington ’95, Kali Azzi-Huck, Robynne Mai, Jen Sangster Popick, Hobart Popick (Russian School ’94), Mo Renganathan, Peter Schermerhorn, Rachel Shapiro, Shamoil Shipchandler, Peter Simonson ’94, Jen Varney, and Jarret Wolston.

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Class Secretaries: Karen Lewis Jacobs (kjacobs@jacobskentertainment.com), 216 E. Cross St., Baltimore, MD 21230; and Rob Birdsong (rob_birdsong@hotmail.com), 33 West 8th St., #2, New York, NY 10024.

Heather Kasten received a medical degree at the Case Western Reserve Univ. School of Medicine in Cleveland last May. She plans to complete a residency in pediatrics at Pittsburgh’s University Health Center. • Meredith Cox (mccox97@yahoo.com), who recently received her M.A. in clinical exercise physiology, was moving to Durham, NC, this fall. • After graduating from law school at the Univ. of NC in May 2000, Jen Gelb moved to western Massachusetts, passed the MA bar exam, and began working as a legislative attorney for the Connecticut General Assembly in Hartford. She’s living in Northampton, MA. • “As a recent victim of Boston’s dot-com fallout,” writes Brian Schmidt (brian_schmidt@hotmail.com), “I am pleased to report that I have just spent the summer developing my skills on the surfboard in the waters of the Atlantic Ocean. My technique is really coming together, and I am hoping to participate in some of the Hawaiian Tropic preliminary surf competitions in Malibu, CA, this fall. When not on my board, I bummed out in the lot of the Midd slums here in Boston.” • Sean Fisher has been “busily running my father’s chess club with my girlfriend in North Attleboro, MA.” Sean also hangs out a lot in Boston with Sean Bianchi. • Linne McArt and Matij Purg were married on December 4, 1999. • The marriage of Christina Mors and Stewart Williamson took place on September 16, 2000. • Anne Brubaker (abrubaker@globalve.com) sends an update: “I work in the Fashion District of New York as a head designer at Frazier Clothing Company. I’ve been here for 2.5 years and I’m considering moving to Amsterdam in the fall. I see a lot of Joseph Pearson, who just finished his doctorate at Cambridge Univ.; and of Cindy Sowa, who works just around the corner from me at Fortune.com. I recently had a visit from Maciej Ceglowski, who came down from Middletown to see the Vermeer exhibit at the Metropolitan Museum.” • As Anne previewed above, Dr. Joseph Pearson got his Ph.D. in history from Cambridge Univ., England, in July. He had plans to spend this fall in NYC, turning his Ph.D. into a book, and then winter in Venice on a postdoctoral fellowship. • Elena Zucker (ezucker@yahoo.com) was graduating this spring from the Ecole Jacques Lecoq, an international theatre school in Paris. In August, she was directing a show to be taken to August’s Edinburgh International Festival of Theatres. • Jessica Weinstock is an account manager at Zentropoly Partners in Hollywood, CA. • Bill Noto reports that he and his band KONG “snuck into the barbecaded Golden Gate Park in San Francisco to play an illegal four hours worth of funk and rock’n roll to help urge on the Bay to Breakers Runners.” Bill also reports that “Matthew Raiston recently graduated from the Univ. of CO Law School. He spent a week in Hawaii prior to returning to Boulder, where he is pursuing a career in law.” • After completing three years at Robert Wood Johnson (Rutgers) Med School, Greg Carolan (carolang@unlnj.edu) was “applying for orthopedic surgery residencies (scary stuff!).” I see Philly Midd kids all the time (Laura Wright, Scott Dudley ’99, Burke Weiland) and I am having a great time. The more I think about it, I run into Midd kids everywhere I go!”

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Class Secretaries: Nate Johnson (bushjohn@yahoo.com), Robinson Hall, Ridgefield Campus, UVM, Burlington, VT 05405; and Katie Whittemore (katherine_whitemore@equityoffice.com), 34 White Pl., #1, Brooklyn, MA 02445.

Mike Lauze and Elizabeth Erwin were married in St. Louis, MO, on a beautiful spring afternoon in late April. In attendance at the wedding of Middies including Alyson Cucco, Matty P, Madelyn Carpenter, Matt Sheldon, Tom Gravel, Cap’n Jenway Jensen, Dr. Nick Lauriat, Courtney Kessley, Boo Bouchard, Amy Johnson, Dave Riedel, Carrie Shelton, Mike Koehler, Jen Close, LaLe Moore, Mark Weinberg, and many others. As is his custom, King Dave Thomas led the crowd through aousing rendition of “Ion Jovi.” “Living on a Prayer.” Matt Burwell went off on his cake (no kidding!), much to the delight (dis?) of Nate and Paige Budelsky Johnson. Obligatory banner photo coming soon to an alumni publication near you. Also spotted at the Cardinals-Mets game: C-Parks. • Heather Corkadel Skinner (skinner@tabor.com) moved to Boston after 10 months in Denver she and Erik “got sick of life in the ‘Big City’ of Denver and are moving back to Steamboat. I’m not sure what is next for me, but probably substituting and definitely coaching skiing. The 10-year-old boys I coached last year missed me!” • Kelly Johnson is still living with Jenny Arnold in the Grateful Dead’s old stomping ground, Haight-Ashbury, working at a cool ad agency with creative work/people/great Bay views, and training for her first Olympic distance triathlon (with Team-In-Training to benefit leukemia research). Kelly hung out with Ashley Adams over the Fourth of July at cornolds (in the San Diego Bay). Kelly writes, “As is rocking L.A. now as an actress, working tons in theatre, and getting into other areas with her screen actors guild (SAG) membership.” • Cameron Parks, that embodiment of West Coast cool, has been spotted in a very hip and trendy bar in San Francisco (yes, that bastion of everything casual and laid-back), wearing none other than a sophisticated SUIT! • Real estate mogul Ryan Hater was enjoying every bit of his summer in San Francisco before moving to L.A. this fall to run an apartment development downtown. “I will sorely miss SF and plan to be back in a year.” • After three years in the think tank trenches of Capitol Hill, young Republican R. Kirby Salerno has relocated to Seattle to explore his “liberal, crunchy side.” • On the international front, Shannon Gordon is a Peace Corps volunteer in Senegal, West Africa, working on small business development. She spent the summer in Senegal with her brother. • Jen Andrews is traveling ‘round the world for the year with her twin sister and has sent amazing updates to friends from every stop along the way. • Working in London for Salomon Smith Barney since January, 6 ft. 8 in. • Steve Howard has spent a majority of his time carousing around on a cartoonishly undersized Vespa and yearning for Taco Bell. • Dan “Lieutenant DANN!” Nelson and wife Melissa were spotted in Boston for July 4th festivities at the brand new (Brookline) home of Colin and Shaya Schneider ’99. • O’Neill The Nebons were anxiously awaiting Dan’s summer assignment for the National Guard, taking the two of them to Hawaii for the next three years. Joining them in Boston were Davin Wilfrid, Jen Beaumont, and a large cast of ’98 characters who had just celebrated the wedding of Dave Shea and Hilary Soule on July 1 at the Connecticut home of Cameron and Caleb Irwin. Greg Burtett, Susan Keller Joseph Duneke, Peter Sax ’99, Jill Santopietro, Sasha Duerer, and Tim Weldon were also spotted at the wedding. • Tim Weldon recently switched cubicles. After a long tenure at a boutique investment banking firm (where Colin O’Neil and Mike Cormier ’99 also work), Tim joined Bank of America and will be focusing on private equity investments. • Davin Wilfrid is a secret agent for the Lavin Agency in
Boston. Details of what he actually does to follow in future issues. • After an exploratory two-year stint in Sun Valley, ID, and travels through Southeast Asia, Jen Beaumont is "officially joining the Boston posse of Midd kids. I tried to hang in NYC on the upper west side for a while, but that Boston group is really alive in Jon Elder (jelder@palmerdodge.com) reports that he has "finished two badly forgettable years at B.U. Law School" and is working as a summer associate at the Boston firm of Palmer & Dodge. "I look forward to selling out to a career in corporate law and possibly litigation. I've been living in Jon Brighton, but will probably move to Watertown or Newton this coming fall with my brother T.J."

Because Mike Bay has been equally delinquent in his lack of contact with this magazine, I'll take the liberty of notifying those who care that Mike is living in Beacon Hill with his wife, Hadley, and I hang out with them when I can, which appears to be about once a month, tops." [Mike's wedding photo appears elsewhere] • Anna Lee Kampland got her master's in art history from Williams College on June 5. She was also named Clark Fellow, in recognition of her academic achievement. Sam Webb, the class analyst for this year at Williams, graduated from Cornell Law School in May and took the bar exam in July. • Kirsten Taylor is starting her first year at Duke Law. • Collin Williams completed his first year at Tulane Law School and spent the summer in Jackson, MS. According to Collin, "Life is good."

• Ward Lyles is in pursuit of higher education at the University of WI. He was spending his summer in Madison as a youth counselor. • Brooke Sargent McLaughlin is selected to announce the birth of her second child, daughter Delaney Elizabeth McLaughlin. • Molly Lukins and Brian Burke were married on June 16 in Katonah, NY. In NYC, Molly is a publicist for the magazine div. of the Hearst Corp. and Brian is a communications consultant on Asian business strategy at the Noble Communications Group.

• Thanks to the generous support of the Class of 1998 Service Gift Fund, the Volunteer Services Organization on campus was able to host a spring community breakfast for area elders on April 21. President and Mrs. McCardell were among the volunteers contributing to the success of the event. The Mamajamas entertained some 70 senior citizens, while they were enjoying French toast, sausage, and all the breakfast trimmings.

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Class Secretaries: Melissa Posening (mposing99@alumni.middlebury.edu, 27 South St., Middlebury, VT 05753, and Peter Steinberg (psteinp99@yahoo.com), 2411 Spring St., #2R, Philadelphia, PA 19103.

It is with great sadness that we must report the July 8 death of Peter Westra. The condolences of the class are extended to all of Peter's family. As Ben Schlechter puts it, "You don't have to have known him to know that this was a good life cut short." As for his service in Minnesota, Peter Steinberg reports that "it was an amazing turnout and a great celebration of Peter's life." The Midd contingent included Joe Kraft, Tim Morse, Rob Levy, Pete Steinberg, John Felton, Chris Lindstrom, Mike Cormier, Judy Zamore, Kirsten White, Aaron Tyler, Kristine Kraushaar, Ana Cardenas, Liz Cassidy, Brad Maxwell, Sarah Webb, Heather Budd, Max Zayas, Charles Macintosh, Jeff Trail, Ben Block, Adam Burns, Bill Coddington, Mahesh Katkar, Matt Grodd, Allison Peet, Kerri Noto, Dan A. Meyer, Munir Alam, Amanda Maxwell '02, Sara Doniger, Jed Harris, John Overby, CJ Diamond, Forrest Westin, Stephanie Crumb '00, Abby Stoller '00, and Mary Burke '01. • On May 5, John Mauro (jmauro@hotmail.com) began a special long weekend. He pedaled 3,000 miles—from Aspen, CO, to Maine—to raise funds and awareness for the Alzheimer's Assoc. At only 51 years of age, his mother has been diagnosed with Alzheimer's. Following the ride, he spent a week with his family in Maine before setting off on his own. He is riding around the USA, heading to an environmental field program for high school and college students. • After learning Russian at Midd, Will Heaton took at international school in Tajikistan and traveled around the world. Since then he has been working for a manufacturing company in Mexico. He spent his summer traveling around Central America, before attending grad school at GW. • Erin Harrington (erin@alaska.com) reports: "I recently quit fishing after eight years of being involved for at least part of the year. But in order to stay in touch with my industry and drive my old fishing friends crazy, I took the fishing job at our local newspaper. The job is great fun. I get to report on issues, even though I had absolutely no training going into the job. But cranking out articles for a deadline is easy after writing so many papers at the last minute in college. These are the things for which habitual procrastination prepares us. The summer sports intern at the paper is a Midd Language Arts student, John Sheridan (Chinese School, summer 1995)."

• Sandy Caron (sandra_caron@yahoo.com) has left the office of Vermont Congressman Bernie Sanders to launch a progressive revolution in the Democratic-controlled (thanks, Jim!) U.S. Senate as a legislative assistant to Senator Jon Corzine (D-NJ): on health, education, and welfare issues. • Suzanne Chepren was looking forward to her third year at Canterbury School in New Milford, CT. In addition to being assistant varsity field hockey coach, head varsity ice hockey coach, and head varsity lacrosse coach, she is working on the school's development and economics. • Grant Stuart (gstant777@hotmail) spent last year in Bergen, Norway, with the University of Bergen's Geophysical Institute on a Fulbright grant in physical oceanography. His project entailed studying current flows associated with the northernmost extension of the Gulf Stream. This found him joining a research cruise off Svalbard that took him up to 80 degree N lat! Returning to the U.S. in May, Grant writes that he "planned to stay in Newport, RI, for the summer working at the New York Yacht Club, but—a week after I returned home from my Fulbright year in Norway, I took a job a half mile down the road at a Morgan Stanley branch office. We will see where this takes me. Life is good! It is nice to be home in Mystic and back in the greatest country in the world." • After completing his second year at Boston College Law School, Dwayne Nash fulfilled a lifelong dream, leaving May 30 to intern over the summer at the International Criminal Tribunal for the Former Yugoslavia ("ICTY") in The Hague. The Hague Tribunal is the first international court to be constituted to try war crimes since Nuremberg, after World War II. The ICTY, which is part of the United Nations, has been established to prosecute persons responsible for serious international Humanitarian Law in the Former Yugoslavia since 1991. As an intern working in the Office of the

Prosecutor, Dwayne was helping to prosecute and indict various war criminals throughout Yugoslavia. He reports that he keeps in touch with several Midd Kids, including: Slava, who is working as a graphic designer in Philadelphia; Nadia Lescott, who has finished her first semester of law school (PW, Nadia L.), who is finishing his LLB; and Auden Robertson, who is working at a law firm, but going on for a master's in technology. • Determined to get to Europe this summer one way or another, Melinda Morrill has been on the search for a journalism job in NYC. She will always have good times with Heidi Howard, Liz Frenkel, Kate Stirrat, Grist, Brown, Jeff Ippolito, Erin McManus, and Olive Isaacs. • David Gramling (falling-likethis@hotmail.com) is moving to Berkeley, CA, "just like his mama always said."

• Elizabeth Goeke has a temporary position this year, teaching "mineralogy, petrology, and some intro geology courses" at Western Kentucky Univ. She'll be living in Bowling Green, KY. • Carrie Desrosiers (cdesrosie@yahoo.com) spent the last two years teaching English in Tianjin, China. "In September 2001 I'll move to Jinan (China) to study Mandarin."

• Silas Marshall is a Peace Corps volunteer in Sarawak, where he is helping communities to fund raising for $15,000 to start a school library. He has applied for grants so that he and his students can build a new structure and stock it with donated books. To find out how to help with the project, e-mail Silas at silas_pvc@ispfuka.net or silas_pvc@hotmail.com.

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Class Secretaries: David Babington (dbabington@austinstrategy.com), 19 Beechstone #2, Portsmouth, NH 03801, and Lindsay Simpson (simpsons777@yahoo.com), Hayes Ave., S. Burlington, VT 05403.

After touring for five months through Singapore, Thailand, Nepal, Madagascar, Kenya, and England, David Barreda returned to the U.S. in mid-July. He celebrated Peruvian Independence Day back in Tumbridge, VT, then moved out to Columbia, MO, to start a graduate program in photojournalism at the Univ. of MO-Columbia. • Charlene Weigel, who recently moved into a new house, was working with elderly folks on her summer break from medical school. • Out in Washington State, a friend reports that Gabe McCrary was looking forward to reading the new Midd Magazine. "I don't know when he'll read it, but I do know that he has no time to do anything personal at all. At least he still showers and shaves." Gabe sends his hopes that you're less stressed than he is! • Jenny Morgan writes to say that things are still going well in Lake Tahoe. Jenny recently traveled to Florence, Italy with fellow Chateau-alum and Hanyaks David Babington and Alexis Larardi. Reportedly, Jenny will be taking off from Lake Tahoe at the end of this calendar year to live and work in South America, location TBA. • Amanda O'Keefe recently visited Carina Beyer and Stefie Beyer '02 in Germany, and explored Cologne with Julia Hope (CDer @ Yahoo). • Lynne Stott, Tracy Vermaat, and Alyssa Root. • Helen Gemmill writes she is "excited to be spending..."
more time outdoors, leading a less urban life than Boston offers.” After traveling through Ecuador for a month with her boyfriend, she enjoyed the summer hiking in Oregon, then moved in late July to Boulder, CO, where she hopes to work in the health/preventive medicine field. * Maria Hammond (’02) is living in New York with Helen Gennmill and Katharine Lord. In Winter Park, Josh Nothwang has switched from skiing to mountain-bike racing. He’s also traveling a great deal. * Jess Howe and Jimi Thomson have left Colorado and now reside in Boston. * Michaela was recently awarded a promotion with her company in Boston, and moved in late July to New York with her boyfriend. * Lizzy Galle is a computer specialist for the Smithsonian Astrophysical Observatory, which is run from Harvard. “Basically I’m a research assistant at the Chandra X-ray Observatory (that’s a telescope up in orbit, like Hubble). I test software, write a lot of HTML Web pages, and do whatever needs to be done with regards to the documentation. It sounds dry, but I’m enjoying it. Plus about 25 percent of the people I work with are Italian, so those Italian classes I took at Midk are coming in handy!” * While living with Brooke Henry in Brooklyn, MA, last year, Anne McDonough was a senior editor of travel guides. She planned a fall trip back to Asia, to include apprenticing in a restaurant in Beijing, then traveling in southern China, Laos, and Vietnam, before going to culinary school in Thailand. Anne, Brooke, Kevin Manfredi, Erin Harden, Isaac Ro, Derek Pratharath, Paul Dorm and Jeff Kendig all went up to Middlebury in mid-summer to catch the beautiful wedding of Izzy Saunders and Drew Kervick (Stanford ’00). * Ben Golnik has joined the DC staff of Sen. Mike Crapo (R-Idaho), where he’s handling military, campaign finance, government reform, and energy issues. * DC resident Patrick Kelly (who works for Congressman Anno Houghton) and Maya Paul (who works for the director of two government-related nonprofit groups) arranged a small Memorial Day reunion of a number of Midki Kids at Plymouth, MA. Here’s some news that came out of the party: Chris Delfs is working at the Justice Department in Washington. Nicole Ruth flew out to the party from San Jose, CA, where she finished teaching a year of high school English (she was heading for Juneau, AK, for the summer Bread Loaf English program). Jen LaBreque is working for a housing nonprofit in Boston; Emily Homphrey finished her first year of Harvard Grad School; Ben Dixon ’98 is living in Boston and working for Harvard; Pete Falcier is an editor and writer for Facts on File in NYC; Pete Fagan has been writing and working a few different jobs, while splitting his time between FL and RI; Jen Crystal has been healing from knee surgery and working as a summer camp counselor before her big move to Colorado. Missing the party was Sonja LeClair, who is the director of a women’s shelter in Anchorage, AK. * Erin Carr (erincr@sol.com) is an actress in Indianapolis: “I perform with a professional social issue theatre group, through which I recently finished a year in America. I’m associate producer of the National Comedia Theatre, where I put my Otter Nonsense roots to good use by performing in four different improv groups, including ComedySportz Indianapolis and an improvised weekly soap opera.” * At Berkshire School in Sheffield, MA, Brynna Ryan is handling the new responsibility of being an Algebra II teacher, along with her duties as activities director and dorm head. “For
ENGLISH

Wesley McNair (M.A. '68) has been selected by the Pulitzer Prize board to serve on the jury for the Pulitzer Prize in poetry. Wesley is director of the creative writing program at the Univ. of Maine, Farmington, and visiting professor of creative writing at Colby College. * John Magee (M.A. '71) has joined Bank of America in NYC. A former English teacher at Lawrenceville School, John spent 25 years with Discount Corp. of New York. * Hindale, NH, poet Charles Butterfield (M.A. '75) read his work from his latest book in West Brattleboro, VT. He is writing a book in collaboration with nature photographer Larry Richardson. * Charlie Sachs (M.A. '76) has been appointed interim headmaster at Palasky Academy. He had been headmaster at the Barstow School in Kansas City, MO. * T. Chandler Hardwick III (M.A. '83) has been headmaster at Blair Academy in Blairstown, NJ, for 12 years. He and wife Monie have three daughters. * The marriage of Gail Nelson (M.A. '99) and Frederick Bonebrake took place at Point Borrà Lighthouse, north of San Francisco, on February 24. Gail is a San Francisco freelance editor and writer; Frederick is the owner of Spectrum Unlimited.

FRENCH

Marilyn Kelly (M.A. '62) and husband Donald Newman live in Michigan, where Marilyn is one of seven justices on the Michigan Supreme Court. She was elected to the court in 1996. * Marcy Goral Jackson (M.A. '66) retired in 1998 as instructional leader and French teacher of the Wilton (CT) High School Foreign Language Department. She is president of the Alliance Francaise of Northwestern Connecticut. * For the years, Joan Steward Jofres (M.A. '74) has been living in Luanda, Angola, where she teaches at the four-year-old Luanda International School, with 150 students (grades 1–8, ages 2–14). The school is part of the Association of International Schools of Africa and recently gained associate membership in the European International Schools. Husband Thierry is treasurer of Elf Exploration Angola. Son Guillaume, who has been going to the French school, will now attend the International School and they are excited to see how like an English language school and an Anglo-Saxon system. Joan reports that “living in Africa against a general plan has been good for me professionally, but we sometimes feel confined by the region's political instability. And living in a compound with 125 other families with too many children for the amount of space available is not always easy. On the positive side again, we take great vacations from here (Namibia, Botswana, South Africa, etc.) which we might otherwise never have visited.”

GERMAN

A pro, German in the languages and linguistics dept. at New Mexico State Univ. Richard Rundell (M.A. '62) has been active in amateur theatre for the past 40 years. Dick and wife Jeanne have two grown children, Tristan (36) and Alexander (30). * Sr. Paula Holdman (M.A. '67) sends congratulations to Dr. Herbert Lederer, of Storns, CT, who celebrated his 90th birthday in June. She reports that Dr. Lederer's courses on Faust and Thomas Mann “made him unforgettable for his graduate students of the '60s.” Sr. Paula reports that her “own German students from the College of Mt. St. Vincent are now teaching or working all over Europe!” * David Strack (M.A. '71) of david_strack@mac.com retees “this year after teaching German at Yacqua High School for 35 years. Will be teaching German part time this year at the Unversity, of Redlands. Will also be umpiring for the U.S. Tennis Association and traveling with wife Bonnie.” * Mary Lang-Stanton (M.A. '74) writes that she and her family—husband and sons Russell, Peter, and William—are moving to Germany once again for three years. Mara will be the Consul at the American Consulate General in Munich. * Andrew L. Fincke ('82, '83) (andyfincke@netzero.net) has written a book: The Samuel Scroll from Qumran: 4QSamà restored and compared with the Septuagint and 4Q556. "4QSamà is the corpus of fragments comprising the Hebrew scroll of the biblical books 1 and 2 Samuel the story of David and Saul. The fragments were discovered from 1953–60 in Cave 4 at Qumran on the Dead Sea (thus the name 4QSamà)." The fragments date from about 200 BC and thus predates the oldest editions of our Hebrew Bible by 1,200 years. The fragments had to be identified as to their place in Samuel (I didn’t do that, but the professor who did it chose to publish very little of his work until now) and connected through interfragmental restoration—a, e., murrinating the script of the scribe and filling in the gaps and connecting the fragments into columns. I studied at the German School in the summer of 1982, in Mainz until January 1982, and again at Middlebury in the summer of 1983. And what I learned there put me in good standing during eight years in Germany and another six in Israel, becoming fluent in German and Hebrew. The book will appear by the end of the year from Brill Publishers, Leiden.

ITALIAN

Betta LoSardo (M.A. '76) is a resident faculty member of DePaul University's School for New Learning. She has also taught conversational Italian at St. Mary's College in South Bend, IN. * Dona Frauenhofer Killiany (M.A. '83) is teaching Italian for grades 1-4 in Litchfield, CT, this year. She reports: "This is the first year for Italian language learning in Litchfield, at any level, as part of a grant from Italy and the State of Connecticut. I live in Torrington, CT, with my two children, Ryan Christopher (13) and Maria Cristina (11)." The marriage of Milva Ferrante (M.A. '99) and Stephen Smith took place on October 14, 2000. Now living in Bangor, ME, the newlyweds are employed by the law office of Stephen C. Smith.

RUSSIAN

Rebecca Van Sciver (M.A. '99) is in her third year of teaching in Russia at the Anglo-American School of Moscow. She teaches Russian as a foreign language to fourth through eighth grade students. * Jon Smith (M.A. '90) is busy in Moscow with student groups from ACTR, and with tourist groups from Elderhostel.

SPANISH

Rosemarie Benya (M.A. '68) was one of five faculty members at East Central Univ. in Ada, OK, honored with the Teaching Excellence Award for the 2000-2001 academic year. * John C. Miller (DMA ’70) and Robert E. Bidler celebrated their 20th anniversary on Gay Pride Weekend in Denver, CO together with family. * Cathleen Robinson (M.A. ’72), holder of the Zach Ciar for Excellence in Teaching at the Williston Northampton School in Easthampton, MA, retired in June after 36 years of teaching Spanish. She would love to get in touch with Linda Moresi-Pyle (M.A. ‘72). * Bob Holderer (M.A. ’76) went on to get a Ph.D. in composition and rhetoric from OK State Univ. Since then he has been the director of freshman writing at Edinboro Univ. of Pennsylvania. Write him at rhoderer@edinboro.edu. * Harry A.M. Rush Jr. ('84-’85) has retired from Schenck High School in East Millinocket, ME, after 35 years as a public high school French and Spanish teacher. * Frank and Kathleen Dennehy Houbert (M.A. ‘91), of Berwick, PA, welcomed son Mathew this past year. * The June 10, 2000, marriage of Katharine Zaragoza (M.A. ’93) and Eric Taturi took place in Arlington, VA. Katharine is a case manager at a DC law firm; Eric is with a recruiting firm in Arlington. * Lee and Kristin McComiskey Piazza (M.A. ’94) announce the arrival of Garrett Michael Piazza on April 13, 2000. They live in Fairfax, VA. * Wendy Greenberg (M.A. ’96) has been promoted to professor of French at Penn State/Lewis Valley (Fogelsville, PA). Her book, Unconventional Women, was recently published by Rodopi. * E. Whitney Shugrue (M.A. ’98) (shugrue@syas.org) became director of admissions for Mathieu Year Abroad in Andover, MA, in July. She writes, “I'm looking forward to visiting our sites in France, Italy, and Spain in September.”
30 Samuel Guaraccia, 92, of Weybridge, VT, on July 28, 2001. During World War II, he served as an educational services officer in the Navy. His academic career is summarized below under faculty. He leaves wife Jean (Hayden), daughter Gina Guaraccia Canaliuc '63, and son Samuel Guaraccia Jr. '67. He was predeceased by brother Paul B. Guaraccia '38.

31 Kenneth MacGelland, 93, of Walnut Creek, CA, on July 22, 2001. An artist and theatrical designer, he created sets for opera in NYC in the '30s. In the '40s, he was a scenic artist at all the major studios in Hollywood. In early television, he was the first resident artist director for CBS, designing for shows such as Ed Wynn, Alan Young, and Red Skelton. His commercials for the Dead Show Cherry Show were ground-breaking innovations. He designed operas and ballets for Los Angeles, Seattle, and Salt Lake City. In retirement, he was the author of two novels and built many pieces of furniture. Survivors include Joanna (Lamond), his wife of 51 years; sons Scott, Gerry, and Greg; daughter Nora; six grandchildren; two great-grandchildren; and a sister.

32 Richard T. McDermott, 91, of Palm Coast, FL, on June 1, 2001. He worked in the home office of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. in NYC for 35 years, retiring in 1973. He was predeceased by wife Litttie (Connelly), twin daughters Catherine Culver and Martha McDermott, two sisters (Elizabeth McDermott Kanji '29 and Catherine McDermott Bread '34), and two brothers (including Robert G. McDermott '37). He is survived by grandchildren Jennifer Culver and Richard Culver, and one great-grandchild.

33 Miriam Barber Brown, 88, of Mount Dora, FL, on May 31, 2001. With an M.A. in French from Middlebury (1939), she taught French in several high schools in New York State, retiring from the high school in Ithaca in 1972. The Miriam Brown Memorial French Award has been established at Cherry Hill High School (see Class of 1933 column) by a former student, John B. Webb (M.A. '72). The director of a children's museum and an active volunteer in several communities, she retired to Florida in 1996. Survivors include husband D. Dale Brown, daughter Faye Steuer, son Randall Brown, and two grandchildren.

35 Richard W. Cushing, 87, of Gardner, MA, on May 21, 2001. An Army captain in Iceland during World War II, he joined the Gardner Screw Corp in 1948 and was chairman of its board of directors at the time of his death. He was active in Bethany Baptist Church, Greater Gardner Community Choir, and several singing groups. He served on the board at Cottage Hill Academy and the Elen Park Retirement Home. Predeceased by wife Theresa (Hoglund) in 1985, he leaves son Theodore Cushing, daughter Carol Erickson, and five grandchildren.

37 Natalie Rogers Scott, 84, of Indianapolis, IN, on April 1, 2000. She was a language teacher in the Norfolk, NY, school system from 1937 to 1947. Predeceased by husband Harley C. Scott, she is survived by son Eric Scott.

38 Naomi Heig Drew, 84, of Burke, VA, on June 4, 2001. She lived in several states before settling in Hamburg, NJ, where she lived until recently. Predeceased by husband Theodore A. Drew in 1987, she leaves son James T. Drew, daughters Sheila McKisc and Ruth Davis, and seven grandchildren. A sister, Ruth Heig Ghents '40, died recently.

39 John H. Rowell, 83, of Glencoe, IL, on June 16, 2000. A graduate of the Wharton School of Finance and Commerce, UPenn, he retired as the proprietor of John Rowell & Associates in Glencoe. He was married to Goldie (Kenesey) and they had two children, John Rowell and Robin Rowell Smith.

40 Elaine Hodges Mason, 81, of South Londonderry, VT, on July 5, 2001. After working for 10 years for Kearney Fuel Service, she worked for the Londonderry Credit Union, retiring as treasurer in 1986. She was active in the Londonderry Historical Society. Predeceased by husband Leslie Mason in 1965, she is survived by sons Richard and Roy Mason, daughter Diane Mason, three grandchildren, two great-grandchildren, and sister Priscilla Hodges Heald '45.

41 Arne T. Barber, 83, of Glen Falls, NY, on May 24, 2001. He was the former CEO and owner of Arne Chemical Co., making and selling ultra-pure silver compounds. He later owned a Volkswagen dealership for three years and taught at a community college. He was active in the historical association, family services, and the Presbyterian Church. Predeceased by wife Gerda (Wulff) in 1982, he leaves daughter Frances Eichler, a sister, and several cousins, including Edward Hutchinson '49.

42 M. Gilbert Hubbard III, 81, of Clinton, NY, on August 1, 2000. In the Navy, he was stationed on the Destroyer USS Bilt, which was sunk in the 1945 battle of Okinawa. He survived to receive the Bronze Star and the Combat V and continued his service during the Korean War, holding the rank of lieutenant commander when honorably discharged in 1952. He received his LLB from Cornell in 1947 and joined his father in the practice of law, retiring in 1990 from the firm of Felt Hubbard & Bogan. He served on the boards of Family Services, Boys Clubs of Utica, and many others. He leaves wife Elizabeth Wolflington Hubbard '41, daughters Deborah Hubbard Hilton '66 and Molly Hubbard Kent '68, four grandchildren, a great-grandson, brother Eugene P. Hubbard '47, and nephew Sidney A. Patchett, Jr. '66. He was predeceased by several Middlebury relatives, including father Moses G. Hubbard '13, mother Phyllis Hopkins Hubbard '13, uncle Eugene P. Hubbard '17, and sister Phyllis Hubbard Patchett '40.

43 Edgar R. Lawrence, 80, of East Bradford, PA, on June 12, 2001. He served in the Navy as a dentist during World War II, then practiced dentistry for 48 years in West Chester, PA. Since 1946, he had served on the Chester County Hospital staff and was past chairman of the dental and surgical service. He was active in the Historical Society and the Art Assoc. and enjoyed making reproductive furniture. Survivors include wife Elizabeth (Borkey), daughters Kathleen Myhre and Cynthia Miles, son Jeffrey Lawrence, stepdaughter Ann Williams, stepsons Thomas, Andrew, and William Hoopes; and 12 grandchildren.

44 Truman H. Thomas, 81, of Deerfield Beach, FL, on April 15, 2001. After serving as a Navy aviation mechanic in the Pacific during World War II, he returned to graduate from Middlebury in 1946. A high school teacher in Waldoboro, ME, he operated a poultry farm, was a foreman at Sylvania Electric, and tested sonobuys at sea for the US Navy Sonobuoy Test Facility. In Florida he worked in the ocean technology div. of Tracor Marine in Port Everglades. He was the author of An Adventure in Borneo, the story of his brother-in-law being shot down in Borneo in 1944 and the subsequent finding of the wreckage by his father. Survivors include wife Betty (Foster), daughters Anne and Janet, and three grandchildren.

45 Daniel M. Colyer, 77, of East Fallowfield, PA, on June 18, 2001. He served with the Army during World War II and returned to graduate in 1947. With a Ph.D from MIT (1950), his career with Dupont spanned 40 years. After his 1990 retirement, he grew crops on his farm in East Fallowfield and served on the board of the YMCA in Wilmington. Predeceased by son Addison and first wife Naomi Thresher Colyer '46, he is survived by wife Jacqueline (Sowa); son Bradford; daughter Christine Quiet; Angela Wyle, and Jessica Roy; adopted daughter Jennifer Tres; Errico, a brother; and nine grandchildren.

Kathryn Holbrook Nicol, 77, of Toronto, Ontario, in August 2000, as the result of a car accident in Toronto. She worked for the International Service of the Canadian Broadcasting Corp and for the Canadian Foreign Affairs Dept, in Ottawa and in Santiago, Chile. Her husband of 32 years, Stuart Nicol, died in 1991. They had two children, Andrew and Heather. Middlebury relatives include her late father, Roland C. Holbrook '19, and a cousin, Olive Holbrook Nagle '39.

Lois Bixby Zabawsky, 78, of Quinlan, TX, on May 30, 2001. She and husband Wassil “Pat” Zabawsky owned and operated the Bovista Dairy Farm in Morra, NY, for 45 years. Her community service included the library board of trustees and the town planning board. In her later years she taught mathematics and Latin at Moravia Central School. Predeceased by her husband in 1993, she is survived by a sister; daughter Annie Phillips; sons Nicholas, Peter, and James; 10 grandchildren; and seven great-grandchildren.

Evelyn Barre Carter, 76, of Burlington, VT, on May 7, 2001. With master's degrees from the Univ of Denver and UVM, she taught junior high English and drama, then ran a program offering learning experiences outside the traditional classroom at Burlington High School. She retired in 1992 after 11 years as assistant director of special education. A 50-year member of the First Unitarian Universalist Society of Burlington, she was also a musician and an avid writer and poet. Predeceased by husband James Carter in 1993, she leaves daughters Janet, Mary, and Judy; sons James, Jonathan, and David; and 11 grandchildren.

Esther Walsh MacNeill, 75, of Rahway, NJ, on August 11, 2001. For 12 years, she was a substitute teacher in the Rahway school system. She was also active with the Girls Scouts and with civil rights groups. Her husband, Richard E. MacNeill '48, died on July 1, 2001. Survivors include daughter Laurie Clancy, a brother, and two grandchildren.
Richard E. MacNeill, 75, of Rahway, NJ, on July 1, 2001. A Navy veteran of World II, he worked with Merck and Co. in Rahway for 36 years, retiring in 1983 as a manager of customer services for the quality control division. Until the age of 66, he played semi-professional hockey for the Rahway Rockets. Survivors include daughter Laurie Clancy and two grandchildren. Wife Esther Walsh MacNeill ‘46 survived him until August 11.

Joseph E. McKenzie Jr., 72, of Waldorf, MD, on July 1, 2001. He served in the Air Force from 1951 to 1955. With an MBA from UPenn (1957), he was a stockbroker with Dean Witter Reynolds. He is survived by wife Doris (Le Maire), son Keith McKenzie, daughter Karen White, and seven grandchildren. He was predeceased by brother Raymond A. McKenzie ‘54.

Robert R. Bishop Jr., 72, of Newportport, MA, on June 10, 2001. An Army veteran of the Korean Conflict, he served as financial officer of several businesses in Vermont and New Hampshire before moving to Newportport, MA, in 1975. He was an accountant for Contherin and retired in 1991 from Vermont Realtors in Amesbury. An avid skier, he was a founder of the Middlebury College Ski Patrol, a member of the National Ski Patrol, and a ski coach. He leaves wife Carole (Broer), son Robert R. Bishop III, daughter Susanne DiGrande, a brother, and two grandchildren.

Harold R. Leidholdt Jr., 69, of Beaverton, OR, on March 1, 2001. He served four years in the Marine Corps as a first lieutenant and completed graduate studies at the Univ of Stockholm in Sweden. He chartered the New England Committee for the US Ski Team Fund for several years and served as VP and marketing director for White Stag of Portland, OR. He was an avid sailor and enjoyed golf. Survivors include a sister and daughters Roxanne Farra and Karen Leidholdt.

William C. Breed III, 66, of Greenwich, CT, on July 9, 2001. A company commander in the Army at Fort Bliss, TX, he was honorably discharged as a first lieutenant in 1961. He began his investment career in 1962 and founded Edgewood Management Company in New York in 1974. He was also active in many charitable and civic endeavors. A well-known amateur athlete, he held 12 tennis titles, four club championships in golf, and was a finalist in the U.S. National Paddle Tennis Championship in 1969. Survivors include wife Rebecca; sons William IV, Alan, and Michael; daughter Rebecca Richardson; 11 grandchildren; and a sister.

Roland H. Lyford, 67, of Saginaw, MI, on January 29, 2001. An Army veteran, he taught English at St. John’s Academy in San Juan, PR, and Quincy (MA) Junior College. With an M.A. from the Bread Loot School of English (1964) and a Ph.D from UC-Davis in linguistics and American literature (1968), he wrote his dissertation on Robert Frost and taught at the Univ of TX-Pan American (UTPA) from 1969 until 1999. A baseball scholarship has been established in his name at UTPA where he served as color announcer for the baseball team. He leaves wife Jacqueline and son Benton W. Lyford.

R. Joel Bean, 53, of Hereford, AZ, on July 26, 2001. He served in the Army Medical Corps during the Vietnam War and completed his studies at the Univ of ME. A resident of the Hereford/Sierra Vista area for the past 27 years, he was laboratory director at the Sierra Vista Hospital. He was an avid skier and a lifelong outdoorsman. Surviving are wife Barbara, his parents, and a sister.

Gavin T. Cullen, 51, of Colleyville, TX, on June 12, 2001, of a heart attack. With an MBA from Loyola College, Baltimore (1979), his professional life has been in the packaging business, working as plant comptroller, sales manager, and general manager for several firms in the Dallas-Ft. Worth area. At the time of his death, he was manufacturer’s representative for Harris Packaging Corp. of Halston City, TX. An accomplished musician and composer, he played guitar with an area group called Stagehans. He ran several marathons, enjoyed skiing, and was active in civic organizations. In addition to his wife, Kate (Waldberger), he is survived by daughter Emily Patrice (11), son Matthew (3), and mother Jane Cullen.

Peter M. Westra, 24, of London, England, on July 8, 2001. An analyst for Deutsche Bank in New York, he had relocated to London where he worked in the bank’s real estate investment banking office. A 1995 graduate of St. Paul Academy, he was a member of the soccer team that won the state championship in 1994. He also excelled at golf, cycling, tennis, water skiing, cross-country and downhill skiing. He was the co-author of a recent article in the Journal of Economics and Finance on a new form of equity restructuring called a “tracking stock.” Survivors include parents Mark and Mary Westra, sisters Ann and Carolyn, and grandparents Edina Westra and Jeanette Rondeau.

Vera Rochford Bloomer, 95, M.A. French, of Evanston, IL, on May 8, 2001.

Miriam Barber Brown, 88, M.A. French, see obituary above under baccalaureate degrees, 1933.


Agapita Liermo Supkowski, 82, M.A. Spanish, of Lockport, NY, on October 30, 2000. She taught 37 years for the Niagara Falls Board of Education.


Robert L. Bennett, M.A. French, of Caen, France, on March 9, 1999. He was a retired prof. of the Univ of Caen.

Thomas A. Austin III, 73, M.A. Spanish, of Arlington, VA, on June 25, 2001. He served 30 years as an infantry officer in Panama, Iceland, Spain, and Vietnam, retiring as an Army colonel. His awards and decorations included the Legion of Merit, Army Commendation Medal, World War II Victory Medal, Vietnam Service Medal, Cross of Gallantry, and Campaign Medal.

Charles E. Poole, 68, M.A. German, of St. Lauderdale, FL, on July 15, 2001. A 1956 West Point graduate, he served 20 years in the Army Armored Cavalry. He served two tours of duty at West Point’s foreign language department.


Patricia Ajagunna Gray, 59, M.A. Spanish, of Easton, MD, on May 30, 2001, as the result of a car accident. She had been a Spanish teacher in the Dorchester County (MD) Public School System since 1972.

Alexander Stolarow, 76, M.A. Russian, of Washington, DC, on July 18, 2000. He taught languages at the Univ of MN in Duluth, then worked as a Russian translator for Unit Rag Inc. in Tulsa, OK.

Elizabeth S. Sanderson, 62, M.A. English, of Jaffrey, NH, on April 11, 2001. She taught freshman writing courses at Keene State College for nearly 20 years.

Samuel Guaruccia Generations of baccalaureate and graduate alumni will recall Samuel Guaruccia’s energetic presence on campus. As a talented student athlete (Class of 1930), he won accolades for his accomplishments on the football field, and he continued his interest in football as a coach. He also studied at the Spanish, French, and Italian Summer Schools, receiving an M.A. in Spanish in 1936. He served as professor of Spanish at the College from 1940 to 1968, and as dean of the Spanish School from 1947 to 1968. During his years on the faculty, he also served as acting alumni secretary and acting director of admissions. He was instrumental in the establishment, in 1951, of the Middlebury School in Madrid, which he directed in 1952, 1957, 1962, and 1967. In 1964 he left to serve for 15 months as director of the Peace Corps in Peru, supervising one of the largest Peace Corps programs in the world at that time. He also served as a member of the Vermont-Honduras Committee of the Partners of the Alliance. His accomplishments were recognized in 1967 when he received an Alumni Plaque from the Middlebury College Alumni Association. After leaving the Middlebury faculty, he served as director of admissions at the Verde Valley School in Arizona, where he also taught Spanish. To his wife, Jean, and to all the family, the College extends heartfelt condolences.

Catherine V. Joyce, 84, of Randolph, MA, on April 29, 2001. From 1973 to 1983, she was librarian at the Bread Loaf School of English. She taught at the secondary level in several Maine school systems, receiving the Superintendent’s Award for Excellence in Teaching in 1980. During the ’80s, she was an English instructor at St. Joseph’s College in Standish, ME. She was also a reader of College Board essays in Princeton, NJ, for 17 years.
making this public was a moral issue, a religious issue, and a spiritual issue," Das said from his office in Oxford, England. "Even if we have to go through 10 years of court cases and we lose every building in North America, it's more important that we can give people spirituality. Any four walls and a roof will do."

Rochford was later told by one movement official that Das had political motives for publishing the piece. "Essentially I had been drawn into writing the article and exposing child abuse to promote a partisan political agenda," he wrote in an article about the experience.

In the past, ethnographers often disregarded the personal dimensions of field research, viewing them as largely irrelevant or as challenges to their objectivity and the authority of their written texts. But a new book edited by David Bromley of the Virginia Commonwealth University, Religion and Social Order Volume IX: Toward Reflective Ethnography, dares to share behind-the-scenes details of how social researchers conduct their field studies and how far they actually immerse themselves in their work.

Bromley thinks the chapter Rochford wrote for the book, "Accounting for Child Abuse in the Hare Krishna: Ethnographic Dilemmas and Reflections," is especially good because the author is always aware of his biases. "To really understand something that has wisdom and depth, you're going to be transformed by it. You shouldn't shy away from that, but you have to be clear about where you are."

Margaret Nelson, Middlebury's Hepburn Professor of Sociology and Women's and Gender Studies, agreed: "The ethical and moral issues of writing about people you know well and ideas to which you are attracted and repelled are all issues common to participant observation."

From his position on ISKCON's Board of Education, Rochford sees signs of hope that the tragedy of child abuse within the movement has resulted in a number of positive changes that have helped protect children and lend support to those who were victimized years ago.

ISKCON now has an International Office for Child Protection, it screens candidates for teaching positions, and children movement-wide are taught about child abuse. The movement's leadership has also been a force behind the creation and funding of Children of Krishna Inc., an organization that helps young men and women who were formerly students in the boarding schools (most of which are now closed) with counseling and funds for vocational training and college.

On the other hand, Rochford is feeling disillusioned with the movement he had grown to believe in. In many ways, he's come full circle to the place where he started as a wary 25-year-old.

"I have real questions about the organization, about what's been allowed to happen," he said. Rochford is also unclear about what role he might play if the case should come to trial. "I just try to speak as honestly as I can and in the end that will sustain me," he said. "In the end, I can say, 'Well, Burke, you were honest.'"

Kim Aesch, a freelance writer in Vermont, is managing editor of The Hill, the magazine of Western Maryland College.

not bestow the blessings and benefits of a liberal education on him; but, then again, someone always slips through the cracks.

James E. Close '74
Mechanicsville, New York

Role Model
Mr. Studenroth's response to your wonderful story on Jacque Phelan is a disappointing example of the narrow-minded elitism that Middlebury fights hard to defy. His insinuation that Ms. Phelan should have pursued a medical career, as her father wished, is ridiculous, and his comment that her current estrangement from him is "hardly pitiable" is offensive.

Ms. Phelan is a model for us all—not because she is a great mountain biker or pioneer in her sport—but because she has been able to identify that which inspires and gives meaning to her life and she has pursued it with all of her heart. If medicine had been that raison d'être for her (as it is for some), then an accomplished doctor I am sure she would be. Apparently it was not, and she did not try to live someone else's vision of who she should be. Who are you, Mr. Studenroth, to judge someone else's life? I, for one, do not find Ms. Phelan to be a "spectacle" who "squandered 25 years of adulthood." I find her story to be an inspiration, and I thank Middlebury Magazine for sharing the story of this woman who contributes to the diverse array of accomplished graduates who span far more fields than medicine. In Mr. Studenroth's words: "that she struck out from the crowd, defied convention, and made a name for herself in something, anything, is to be congratulated." So is the article.

Sean Kennin '95
Portland, Maine

Character Analysis
In response to Mr. Studenroth's recently submitted analysis of Jacque Phelan's character, I urge him to consider a Middlebury College in which all graduates go on to become doctors, lawyers, or bankers from Ivy League institutions. Does he want a school where rich fathers always fund their daughters' educations, where those children then obey every paternal wish? What a boring magazine we would have then!

Stories, like those of Jacque Phelan or of Dan Conlin, serve to illustrate the infinite variation in how we humans choose to live our lives. It seems we have a choice in the messages we glean from such portraits. We can respond by noticing the ways in which these people have found to best surround themselves with what they need, or we can also learn about ourselves, by bringing attention to the reactions we have to certain contents. In this case, it seems Mr. Studenroth's expression of anger and judgment about the life path of his fellow Middlebury alum might be a key to some of his own anxieties or fears.

Julia Harris '94
Hanover, New Hampshire

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

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Fall 2001 77
LAST SPRING AT GRADUATION, someone handed me a cane and said, “Congratulations.” What am I going to do with this? I wondered. Well, I could be struck blind at any minute. Or what if someone challenged me to a joust? So from that day on, I always kept my Gamaliel Painter’s cane close at hand.

A few days after graduation, crowds of prospective employers broke down my door, burying me in a blizzard of job offers. “Consultant!” a bald man in a tie yelled. “No, systems analyst!” another screamed. I told them I wasn’t interested, and they began stuffing fistfuls of money into my pockets. They were getting ready to drag me away to a cubicle, so I pulled out Gamaliel Painter’s cane and, with a few good rap rap raps on their heads, those gentlemen dropped like the NASDAQ.

After a narrow escape from corporate life, I was free to pursue my true occupation: vagabonding. I put on my wandering shoes, gathered a few things and tied them in a hobo bundle on the end of Gamaliel Painter’s cane, and set out to see America.

Dog my cats if I wasn’t on the road but a few days before I met up with a man named Jim who said he was fixing to float down the Mississippi on a raft. I owned that I wouldn’t mind coming along. Jim said that would be fine, ‘long as I had a fishing pole or such truck to catch catfish for dinner. Well, all I had to do was take a little string out of my hobo bundle and tie it to the end of Gamaliel Painter’s cane and I was in business.

Life was near perfect, just floating and swimming in the river and smoking our pipes, until one particularly thick and mournful fog settled on the water and a riverboat come up and sliced our raft nearly in two. I swam for shore, but a big
So I pulled out Gamaliel Painter's cane and with a few rap, rap, raps on their heads, those gentlemen dropped like the NASDAQ.

old gator came up and swallowed me whole. Good thing I had Gamaliel Painter's cane. I shoved it between that gator's jaws, climbed out of his mouth, grabbed my cane, and headed into town.

Glowing in the distance I could see a neon sign that read: Bobby Joe's Bayou Billiards. I had a plan to make some cash. Two years before I had taken “Sociology of Pool Hustling” as a J-term class. I chalked up Gamaliel Painter's cane and, within an hour, had cleaned everyone in the place out. Word about Middlebury Fats traveled far and wide.

I decided to settle down, so I took off my wandering shoes and bought a little patch of land on a pond outside Boston. Wishing to live deliberately and simply, I attached a blade to Gamaliel Painter's cane and every day at dawn hoed damn beans. I endeavored to gain a wider view of the universe, but it was hard work. And then I discovered that some other guy had already done what I was doing, and had even written a book about it. I decided it would be a lot less trouble to just read what he had learned.

Back on the road, I played in a triple-A stickball league, toured with Stomp, and slouched through the finals of a limbo tournament, all thanks to Gamaliel Painter's cane. When I finally returned home, I knew I had to spread the gospel of the cane. So I got out my old Smith Corona and set down to write my memoirs so that other alumni, young and old, science and studio art, would read about my adventures and know how to carry their canes with them from now on.

Just as I typed the first line, a leg fell off my table. Good thing I had Gamaliel Painter's cane. ♻️
Bearing Bad News

BEING THE MESSENGER CAN SOMETIMES GET PERSONAL

BY EDIE MAGNUS ’79

I FLEW OUT OF LAGUARDIA AIRPORT AT 7 A.M. THAT TUESDAY MORNING. WE were headed for Indianapolis and an interview with a judge on the subject of juvenile justice. We’d just arrived at Hertz to pick up our rental car when the murmurs began: a plane had hit the World Trade Center. And then another. The producer and I stared at one another in disbelief, and then listened in stunned silence to our car radio all the way to the courthouse where the interview was to take place. During the drive, I called my husband, who had just dropped our younger son off at nursery school. It turned out our good friend Mary Cahill—the woman who runs the school, and a woman who has been central in our lives as we’ve tackled various issues during both our boys’ early childhoods—couldn’t find her husband. He worked on the 61st floor of Tower One. I could feel the fear take hold of my heart—and have felt its clutch ever since. This was the biggest story that would ever take place in my lifetime—and it was personal. Utterly personal.

This is how I came to understand that we in the journalistic community would never be just chroniclers of the attacks. It has since been borne out in so many ways: Many of my colleagues were there, at ground zero, when the Twin Towers came tumbling down, and at the Pentagon when the third jet slammed into it; so were eyewitnesses to the atrocity—scared, sent running in order to save our lives. Many others had spouses, friends, neighbors, or other loved ones who are lost and presumed dead. So we were victims, too. There is no wall between us and this unprecedented horror. No journalistic distance from which we ask questions and amass information. We are feeling the enormity of terrorism every day, and it shows. It was not surprising to see news programs with titles like “We Shall Overcome,” or to learn that Dan Rather had broken down in tears on the David Letterman show.

I have felt the conflict between the demands of the profession to maintain a certain objectivity in all things, and the hurt and fear I have that simply won’t go away. It’s hard to describe the breadth and depth of the suffering I’ve seen these past couple of weeks; it is literally unbearable, although it must be borne. And so I understand why Tim Russert wore that red, white, and blue ribbon on his lapel when he interviewed Vice President Cheney on Meet the Press. But I also understand the fears of those who worry reporters won’t ask the hard questions about what our government plans to do now, and why. I’m as anxious as anyone to see the bad guys brought to justice.

Brit Hume, a news anchor for Fox, has asked of those who feel the news community is doing too much flag waving: “Do journalists really want to seem neutral about terrorism, about mass murder?”

I certainly don’t, and yet somehow, for those who rely on us, we must balance patriotism and professionalism. I’m happy to tell you that Mary Cahill did find her husband, who managed to get out of the North Tower in time. When I finally got back to New York (having driven there by way of the Shanksville, Pennsylvania, crash site, the only place where the terrorists were thwarted in their plans), I just hugged her for the longest time. And I cried. I’ve been doing a lot of that—along with the rest of you.

Edie Magnus ’79 is a correspondent for Dateline NBC in New York City.
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WHEN WE WERE YOUNG

An important display of American art from the Smithsonian is now on exhibit at the Middlebury College Museum of Art through November 25. “Young America” presents paintings and sculpture from the Colonial era through the Civil War, which reflect the country’s growing self awareness and the optimism of the new nation. Faculty from Middlebury and elsewhere will present slide/lectures throughout the exhibit.

George Henry Durrie, Winter Scene in New Haven, Connecticut, c. 1858, oil on canvas, 18 x 24 inches, Smithsonian American Art Museum