Julio Cesar Nina and Ysica Cusiyupanqui had seen numerous NGOs come and go in their native Peru. What they've experienced with the Andean Alliance is a different story.

Andean Dreams
How a project conceived at the Middlebury Institute is helping change the lives of a generation of Peruvians
For more than 10 years, Middlebury’s Department of Music has collaborated with Town Hall Theater each winter term to stage and perform a full-scale musical in just three weeks. Led by THT’s executive director Doug Anderson and Middlebury College affiliate artist Carol Christensen, many of the students are getting a taste of the stage for the first time.

The highly polished performance is always an enormous hit for both town and College, and tickets often sell out within hours. Visit www.townhalltheater.org to find out more.

Students perform Into the Woods in 2013.
Mark Stuver '97.5 calls Bandaloop a perspective-bending company. In this stunning image, his troupe mates—Virginia Broyles, Jessica McKee, Becca Dean, and Roel Seeber—prove him right.

As we activate spaces with a combination of rock climbing and dance, I like to think of Bandaloop as a perspective-bending company. And though we might be best known for performing on skyscrapers and high cliffs, we were just as excited to appear on the Mahaney Center for the Arts (MCA)—a building that’s three stories at its tallest. The MCA—celebrating its 25th anniversary—has been home to countless exhibitions and performances, and has served as a nesting ground for numerous fledgling artists beginning their journeys at Middlebury College. I was one of those artists 20 years ago, a young dancer trying to find his feet in this amazing building, nervous and excited about the path ahead. Little did I know it would lead me to find my wings with Bandaloop in 2000 and bring me back in 2017 to celebrate my artistic origin point with my friends in flight. Though I’ve swung from Seattle’s Space Needle, a 1,000-foot tower over Seoul, and at even greater heights in Yosemite and on Tianmen Mountain in China, it turns out that 25 years of history—and three stories of creative endeavor—is quite tall enough for one of my most memorable shows with Bandaloop.
Letterpress lives again at Bread Loaf! The iconic Printer's Cabin, which for some time has supplied little more than local color, is up and running, having been all but forgotten for more than 20 years. With the generous assistance of local printers Heather Hale '77, Sally Foster, and John Vincent, the Chandler & Price platen press (pictured) is once again fully operational, with the Vandercook 17-cylinder proof press slated to join it soon. On August 1, our first broadside rolled off the press, consisting of a single sentence by Robert Frost: “Freedom lies in being bold.” A few days later, David Sellers of Pied Oxen Printers led the Bread Loaf School of English’s first on-site printing workshop, discussing the challenges of printing poetry.

With the Printer’s Cabin back in business, the School of English—as well as the Writers’ Conferences and the undergraduate College—plans to integrate the presses and the space into Bread Loaf’s culture and classrooms.

By Claudia L. Johnson, Murray Professor of English Literature at Princeton and Letterpress Coordinator at the Bread Loaf School of English

Photograph by Brett Simison
STEAM (Science, Technology, Engineering, Art, and Math) Girls is an Addison County summer camp for young girls. It was designed by Middlebury College students, is funded by a MiddChallenge grant, and is run by students in partnership with the town of Middlebury.

Young girls are often interested in math and science and technology, but as they get older and enter middle school and then high school, it is common for them to lose interest and lose confidence in their own abilities. That's why we founded STEAM Girls: to keep girls in elementary and middle school engaged with technology—while instilling confidence in their own abilities now and prompting them to think about what they might want to do in the future. At camp, we give them the freedom to explore their interests, whether it be in coding, building, circuitry, or robots, all while encouraging them to engage in the material with their peers in self-driven ways. The program thrives on self-motivated exploration, and it's beyond thrilling to witness these girls making independent discoveries in a learning environment that they will hopefully continue to seek out in the years ahead.

By Gigi Miller ’18
Photograph by Brett Simison
See more of what we’re talking about

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**Mike Heaney '64**

was recognized as the top ROTC student as a senior; Vietnam followed.
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From the Knoll

I took a walk with my dog out to the Knoll early one Sunday morning, on a late-September day that felt more like summer than autumn. It was quiet, as one would expect at that early hour on a weekend, the only other visitor a young man taking close-up photos of flowers with his iPhone.

I’m a bit chagrined to admit that it had been several years since I last visited the place, and its evolution from the College’s Garden, to Farm, and now to the Knoll was immediately evident, its nomenclature hustling to catch up to its functionality. Founded in 2003 by classmates Jean Flamilton and Bennett Konesni (both Class of ’04), what was once a vegetable garden on an eighth of an acre is now a robust site that serves as the heart of Middlebury’s Global Food and Farm program.

On that September morning, the garden was filled with pumpkins and sunflowers and chard, while colorful zinnias attracted flitting butterflies (and the one early-rising photographer). Beyond the beds and just north of a tiny garden shed (the one original structure from 2003), a couple of hoop houses sheltered tomato plants, the covered structures extending the garden’s growing season beyond the beckoning cold days (which were hard to image on this warm morning).

Over in the outdoor kitchen, a stack of pizza boxes rested on a counter adjacent to the wood-fired pizza oven; my dog made a beeline to the three picnic tables that stand just outside the space, nose hard to the ground as he snuffled about for fallen crusts. With my dog occupied, I wandered over to the latest addition to the Knoll, an intricate stone labyrinth that was constructed this fall. It’s part of what’s called the “serenity garden,” with the labyrinth joining a large round marble bench—a bench blessed by the Dalai Lama when His Holiness was on campus in 2012—in service of a setting as serene as any you could image.

My dog padded over to me as I looked over the arrangement, and I decided I should be moving along; the thought of him lifting his leg on the rocks—or worse, the bench—terrified me. We headed back down the dirt path toward Route 125; I’ll be sure to return, sooner rather than later. ☃️
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July 2018
I like to talk about “Middlebury Moments”—those moments I’ve experienced in my time as president that best exemplify Middlebury’s values and character. There are also “Middlebury People”—men and women who live what it means to be Middlebury, and who help us be even better at who we are.

Dave Mittelman ’76 was one of those Middlebury People, and his memorial service in Boston on September 28 was one of those Middlebury Moments. The room, set for 350, was packed, with several people standing outside listening. Speaker after speaker spoke to his extraordinary qualities—of curiosity, caring, and inspiring positivity even in the face of a difficult diagnosis.

Dave embodied so much of what makes Middlebury such a uniquely enduring and meaningful institution. He was an alumnus who delighted in sharing his story of how he got kicked off the soccer team rather than cut his long hair to conform to the coach’s early 1970s sartorial standards. He was a parent of three Middlebury graduates, Andrew ’08, Jamie ’10, and Melissa ’13. He was a passionate lifelong learner, a devoted husband to his wife, Michelle, and a dedicated and highly engaged trustee. He was curious, intelligent, ambitious, grounded, competitive, compassionate, mindful, and deliberate.

His deep curiosity and intellect meant that he was always hungry for more knowledge—about situations, problems to be solved, ideas to be considered, facts to be learned. One of the great scientists he admired, the astronomer Johannes Kepler, wrote, “The diversity of the phenomena of nature is so great, and the treasures hidden in the heavens so rich, precisely in order that the human mind shall never be lacking in fresh nourishment.” That idea that the human mind shall never be lacking in fresh nourishment is such a Dave Mittelman idea—and such a Middlebury idea too.

Dave’s mind was never lacking in fresh nourishment, and he made sure Middlebury was not either. An amateur astronomer, he brought his love of the study of the universe to Middlebury, and opened the heavens up to our students, faculty, and the greater Middlebury community. He endowed the P. Frank Winkler Professorship in Physics, honoring the professor emeritus who joined the faculty in 1969, and he helped fund significant upgrades to the College’s observatory, including renovating the telescope in 2015.

Galileo said, “All truths are easy to understand once they are discovered. The point is to discover them.” What Dave discovered was considerable, both in the stars and in his career. For 22 years, he was a brilliant partner, director, and senior vice president of Harvard Management Company, the firm that manages Harvard University’s endowment. Dave brought his considerable financial acuity to the Middlebury Board of Trustees, on which he served from 2008 to 2017. He also served on the board of the Dana-Farber Cancer Institute and was an advisor to the Federal Reserve Bank of Boston.

Like Galileo, Dave believed in discovering truths for the purpose of understanding them. Whether those truths were in finances, or in his observations of the heavens, or in how he lived his daily life, or his relationship to Middlebury, he committed himself to fully, and mindfully, cultivating understanding, and also wonder. While Dave was not someone who used the word “god” very often, he had a deep sense of the sacred, and a profound sense of wonderment. I could sense that the sacred light of the stars was always teaching him, that it was just underneath the surface, and in the pauses we sometimes experienced when we talked together.

Losing a friend is never easy. Losing a friend like Dave, which we did on May 23 of this year, less than nine months after he was diagnosed with a brain tumor, has been profoundly difficult. Middlebury lost a great friend, and the Mittelman family lost the husband, father, and guiding star they shared with us.

Dave gave back to Middlebury in ways that allow us to give forward to students, present and future. He was a model of what it means to be a Middlebury Person, one of the innumerable and invaluable people who have helped bring us to where we are today.

To honor him, this past spring the College named the observatory, which hosts more than 1,000 visitors each year to open house stargazing and other events, for him. We will remember him, in large and small ways, especially when we ascend to the top of Bicentennial Hall, enter the Mittelman Observatory, and ask new questions of the stars.
Also, she has a pet rabbit named Blanche DeBun,

yet his story is no less compelling—or important.

"Middlebury Scholar Unravels an Art-Historical

South Pacific. He had to settle for Montauk instead,

doubt hoping the assignment would take him to the

the idea of profiling Caleb McClennen, he was no

which we think is the best thing ever.

David Wolman '96.5 is an author and journalist who

has twice been anthologized in the Best American

Science and Nature Writing series. When he pitched

the idea of profiling Caleb McClennen, he was no

doubt hoping the assignment would take him to the

South Pacific. He had to settle for Montauk instead,

yet his story is no less compelling—or important.

Lisa Perrin is an award-winning illustrator and a

favorite of publishing houses. She’s done work for

Macmillan, Penguin Random House, and Harper-

Collins, and we were delighted to commission an il-

lustration from her for our In the Queue department.

Since retiring in 2013, Karl Lindholm ’67, former

professor and dean, has had some time on his hands.

When not spotted sitting in his car on College

Street where he likes to sip coffee, read the Globe

sports pages, and listen to eldest daughter Jane on

VPR’s “Vermont Edition,” he can usually be found at

Middlebury sporting events or walking his dogs on a

trail around town. He’s also a talented storyteller and

writer, and we decided to put him to work, profiling

Mike Heaney ’64 for our Pursuits department this

issue. Karl, who has taught courses in Vietnam, was

a natural choice to profile a veteran like Heaney.

CAN YOU HEAR ME NOW?

My mother, Elizabeth Parker Andrews, Class

of 1930, loved to tell a story about the Middlebury-

Harvard football game of 1923 (“A History of Middlebury in 46 Objects,” summer

2017). Her father, J. Earle Parker, Class of 1901, watched the game at Harvard Stadium with a
top Middlebury administrator. Afterward the elated official called President Paul Moody
to report the amazing news. “The final score was six to six!” he reported through a crack-
ling long-distance telephone connection. Dr. Moody responded, “Sixty-six to what?”

—Kit Andrews, Burlington, Vermont

A PAGE TURNER

I read “A History of Middlebury in 46 Objects” from beginning to end and enjoyed every page
of it. I was nostalgic for what I remembered and intrigued by what I had not known. I can’t
tell you how much I enjoyed that article.

—Deborah Elissalde Kozlowski, MA

SPANISH ’94, Saratoga Springs, New York

EZRA BRAINERD’S VIOLETS

I was elated to see a violet specimen collected in 1898 by Ezra Brainerd, the former

Middlebury president and member of the Class of 1864 (“A History of Middlebury in 46

Objects”).

A few years ago, when my oldest son in-
formed us that he would be in the Brainerd

Commons, I thought that I had seen the name

“Brainerd” in the herbarium (a collection of

pressed, dried plant specimens for research and teaching). Upon checking, I confirmed

that this was the same Brainerd who collected, studied, and described many species of violets

(Viola) and other plants.

The Middlebury herbarium’s research col-

lections were transferred to the University of

Vermont’s Herbarium in 1950; however, more

than 1,000 herbarium specimens still reside in

the herbarium cabinet in McCardell Bicen-
tennial Hall.

Duplicate Brainerd specimens from

Middlebury are conserved at other her-

baria including the Harvard University Her-

baria; Buffalo Museum of Science; University

of Michigan; University of Minnesota;

Missouri Botanical Garden; New York Bo-
tanical Garden; Academy of Natural Sciences,
Philadelphia; the Smithsonian Institution;

and the Royal Botanic Gardens, Kew, Eng-

land!

Other botanists honored Brainerd by nam-
ing plants after him including Antennaria brain-
erdii Fernald (Parlin’s pussytoes) described

from Maine and Vermont; Carex brainerdii
Mackenzie (Brainerd’s sedge) from California;

Cyperus brainerdii Britton from Mexico; Cra-
taeusus brainerdii Sargent (Brainerd’s hawthorn)

from Vermont; Rubus brainerdii Rydberg (Yan-
kee blackberry); and Viola brainerdii Greene

(‘Brainerd’s white violet’).

Herbaria in the New England region have
digitized more than 3,000 of Brainerd’s plant collections (as part of the New England Vascular Plants Project), including nearly 100 type specimens at the Harvard University Herbaria (as part of the Global Plants Initiative). Kudos to Middlebury Magazine for sharing this botanical aspect of one of Middlebury’s presidents!

—Anthony R. Brach, Melrose, Massachusetts

The writer is a curatorial assistant and research associate at the Harvard University Herbaria.

MORE LANGUAGE SCHOOL HISTORY, PLEASE

As a keeper of memorabilia and scrapbook queen, I really enjoyed your almost 70 objects to represent the history of Middlebury. The treasures covered a lot of history, topics, and beliefs. My only disappointment is that there was just a lone reference to our incredible leg­acy of the Language Schools (the German pin), especially given that these past three years we are celebrating several 100-year marks.

I attended the festivities in the summer of 2015 and was enthralled. Last summer, I went to New York City to celebrate the 100th year of the Spanish School and found out through Professor Roberto Veguez and his book En las montañas de Vermont that the family of Federico García Lorca and other brilliant minds, such as that of Gabriela Mistral, were intimately involved in the Spanish School. Middlebury has always been a haven for fine thinkers; I just didn’t know that these celebrities had been mingling with the students.

Please do another 46 or so objects from all the Language Schools. I know you will have a great reaction from language lovers.

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

FROST’S CHAIR

I enjoyed very much reading the article about different artifacts reflecting Middlebury’s history; one item in particular, Robert Frost’s chair, reminded me of a chair in my great-grandmother’s living room. She called it a Morris chair, and it had a mechanical handle that allowed it to recline at varying degrees. I’m not sure whether Frost’s chair was one of those, but it was a bit nostalgic for me.

—Reginald Lee Hefner, MA Arabic ’15, Chambersburg, Pennsylvania

RIVETED BY PIECE

What a riveting piece by John Wolfson about Gabriel Sherman and his experience researching, writing about, and being bounded by Roger Ailes (“Fox and the Hound,” summer 2017).

—Naomi Williams (@NaomiWilliams), Commenting on Twitter

IN DEFIANCE OF GRAVITY

I very much enjoyed the story about Roger Babson and Middlebury’s antigravity monument in the summer issue (“The Gravity of It All”). I have fond memories of walking past the monument on my many trips to Warner Hall; I have always been amazed at how few people realize that it is there and what it says.

For some years now, when I am back at Middlebury, I have taken to having my picture taken at the monument. I will leap into the air, pulling my toes up at the apex of the jump, to lend the impression that I am defying gravity. Childish, but fun! Be aware, though, if you don’t get your feet back down in time for landing, the impact with the ground can be hard on the knees. Also, it has been a bit depressing to learn that I am able to defy gravity less and less as I get older.

—Moore Newell ’72, Nanton, Canada

ANTIGRAVITY IN ATL

Like Middlebury, Emory University has an antigravity monument from Roger Babson (“The Gravity of It All,” summer 2017); it sits incongruously (we think tongue-in-cheek) next to the physics building on the quad.

Then-interim president Jake Ward told me he accepted the oddity in hopes that Mr. Babson would follow with gifts of money, not marble. They never came.

Why Emory? Atlanta had just suffered a devastating plane crash at Orly Airport in June 1962 that took 130 lives, 106 of them among the city’s civic and arts elite. If the forces of antigravity could’ve been summoned, Mr. Babson reckoned, that plane might not have fallen to earth, taking with it many prominent Emory alumni.

—John Ingersoll, Atlanta, Georgia

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Mail Bag As expected, our summer cover story, “A History of Middlebury in 46 Objects,” prompted bouts of nostalgia, recollections of humorous anecdotes, and a desire for more objects. Further, an eagle-eyed reader noticed a historical incongruity in our ever-popular Short Story cartoon, one of several errors we acknowledge with chagrin in this department.

HOW YOU CHOOSE TO TALK

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LETTERS THAT REFERENCE THE FOSBURY FLOP

LETTERS LAMENTING THE PASSING OF FACULTY EMERITI

210 FOLLOWERS OF OUR NEW INSTAGRAM ACCOUNT

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past (Short Story). The one in the summer issue on Dixon Hemphill’s long and vigorous athletic life was particularly interesting to my husband, since he was high-jump champion for Yugoslavia many years back.

What caught my husband’s eye was the third frame showing the Fosbury Flop technique, which was only invented in the ’60s by Dick Fosbury, who won the Olympic title with it in 1968, and so certainly not used by Mr. Hemphill. Before that they only had sand pits to land in, requiring that the jumper land on the feet or feet and hands (depending on how deep the sand was!).

We admire Mr. Hemphill tremendously for his active life and wish him all the best for that race next year!  
—BORIS AND ANNE YERPE KAVCIC ’71, Ebrendingen, Switzerland

CULPABLE OBLIVION
Charles Murray confessed surprise at the intensity of the negative reception he experienced at Middlebury (“An Unsettled Campus,” spring 2017). This confession betrays a kind of culpable oblivion of which I hope now he is disabused so that he might consider the profound offensiveness and danger of his hypothesis that skin color correlates with intelligence in human populations.

Only when Murray renounces and apologizes for the methods and conclusions of The Bell Curve should he ever be invited to speak at Middlebury on any subject. Those who would sponsor the visit of an unrepentant Charles Murray should also apologize to the Middlebury community.  
—DON MONROE, Hyattsville, Maryland

FOND MEMORIES NO MORE
I used to have fond memories of my time at Middlebury, but now I only see it mentioned
in the company of similar violent protests at Berkeley and Claremont-McKenna. The administration gave wrist slaps to the students involved in shouting down Mr. Murray, and none could be identified as culpable for the injury to Professor Stanger ("Discipline Meted Out," summer 2017).

At the beginning of each semester, I introduce myself to my students and ask them if they have heard of Middlebury College.

Until last March, no one had.

—Joseph Fallis, MA Spanish ’75, Midlothian, Virginia
REMEMBERING SANDY MARTIN
It was with deep sadness that I read the news of Sandy Martin's passing (In Memoriam, spring 2017). Mr. Martin was the English Department chair at Middlebury when I attended, and I vividly recall his wonderful class on Chaucer during my senior year. I like to think of that era as the golden age of the department, our Green Mountain Arcadia.

With the mentorship of such luminaries as Dave Littlefield, Stephen Donadio, John Bertolini, David Price, John Elder, and many others, we bibliophiles trod new ground in deepening our critical appreciation for literature and rhetoric in all their incarnations.

I believe that Sandy Martin's quiet leadership was the foundation of all. I extend my sincere condolences to Ian and to the Martin family.

—Anne Bailey Burridge '83, MA English '97, Middleburg, Virginia

REMEMBERING URSULA HEIBGES
The passing of Professor Ursula Heibges (In Memoriam, summer 2017) inevitably brings back memories of my Middlebury years as not only one of the few students to study the classics but among a very small group to actually...
I believe that in the obituary Professor Victor Nuovo actually understates her role in revitalizing the department during the late 1960s and early 1970s. Simply put, she was the department.

She was very professional and businesslike at times. The classes were small (never more than four students), and by my senior year there were classes in which I was the only student. What great training those small classes gave me for life's later experiences. There was no place to hide; you had to be prepared each day.

Yes, Professor Heibges did teach a lot of "a little out of the way, a lot out of the ordinary"

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elementary Latin and Greek courses, mainly since most of her students did not major in the subject; yet all my advanced courses were with her, as well. Especially memorable was the senior year course reading Plato's Euthyphro, Apology, and Crito. While Latin was her preferred subject, there was no doubt her Greek was equally as strong.

As a final note, I, like many liberal arts students, did not pursue a career that was the same as my undergraduate major. For me, the calling was an MBA program and a career in finance. However, as testimony to the strength of at least my Latin education, I revisited Latin in about five years ago and, without difficulty, established myself as a tutor to local high school students in the subject. I guess I never really left behind the subject—or her.

—Albert Fiacre '72, West Hartford, Connecticut

BIKE RIDE. JUST AS LONG

Reading Andrew Forsthoefel's account of his trek across the United States (Andrew Forsthoefel's Long Walk,” spring 2017) prompted me to write about my own cross-country excursion. I did it on a bicycle as a retirement present to myself. The trip took
seven weeks—I chose the northern route, loosely following the Canadian border (occasionally on US 2, but mostly on parallel secondary roads)—and I found the entire experience to be enjoyable and easy.

The key, for me, was to travel alone. That is when you meet the most interesting people.
—John Beauregard ’63, Whangarei, New Zealand

EXPLAINING THE WORLD, PART I

I would like to offer congratulations to Middlebury Magazine for publishing the profile of Theo Padnos ’91 (“The Survivor,” winter 2017). His story is an important one to bring to light given the current world order. I also offer best wishes to Theo, himself. He is a brave and heroic man.
—David Estaban Mace ’96, Houston, Texas

EXPLAINING THE WORLD, PART II

The winter 2017 story “The Survivor” should be made into a feature film! Theo’s experience and perspective may help those who are in charge better understand the current world (dis)order.
—Martha Gay, Commenting on middmag.com

HUZZAH, SEVEN DAYS!

I remember using Seven Days as part of my Writing About the Arts class with Barbara Ganley my senior year (“The Secret to the Success of Seven Days,” summer 2016). (I used it to hunt down gallery shows to cover, as I recall.) I think it’s brilliant that a publication with a strong foundation in writing about the arts and culture is such a stalwart in the industry.
—Briana Miller ’96, Portland, Oregon

BACK FROM THE 75TH

Happily, I was one of the three members of the Class of 1942 who attended their 75th reunion at the College last June.

I’ve been thinking about the many changes on the campus itself, as well as the curriculum. In 1938, tuition was under $1,000, and I was fortunate to receive a scholarship and to have a job waiting on tables at Battell Cottage. I majored in home economics, which is no longer offered. (The building where the Home Ec department was housed is gone, too.)

After all of these years, I am still one thankful alumna.
—Nancy Hall Whitehouse ’42, Portland, Maine

Editor’s Note: A lovely picture of Nancy Hall Whitehouse—in which she is joined by her classmates Sue Hulings Ottinger and Margi Fell Council—appeared on page 66 in the summer issue
French cuisine with a Vermont Twist!

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of the magazine. We look forward to welcoming the trio back to campus in 2022 for their 80th reunion.

ERRATA
In the infographic “Chart the Course” in the summer issue, we mistakenly referred to our graduate school in Monterey, California, as the Middlebury Institute for International Studies. It is, of course, the Middlebury Institute of International Studies at Monterey. We regret the error.

Also, our whimsical illustration by the enormously talented Mariko Jesse for the summer essay “The Road to Bread Loaf” might give one the impression that our Bread Loaf campus sits along Route 73. This is incorrect, as Bread Loaf can be found along Route 125. We regret this error, too, and hope that no reader was using this map for directions.

The Editors

LETTERS POLICY
Letters addressing topics discussed in the magazine are given priority, though they may be edited for brevity or clarity. On any given subject we will print letters that address that subject, and then in the next issue, letters that respond to the first. After that, we will move on to new subjects. Send letters to: Middlebury Magazine, 152 College Street, Middlebury, VT 05753 or middmag@middlebury.edu.
After a six-year hiatus, quidditch—and the autumnal Middlebury Classic Quidditch Tournament—has returned to campus.

Photo by Brett Simison
What We’re Talking About

Letterpress printing has returned to Bread Loaf. After several decades of dormancy, both the letterpress printer and the historic Printer’s Cabin that houses it have been painstakingly restored and returned to active use. The School of English and the Writers’ Conference have made the press a curricular attraction—integrating it into course work and scheduling regular workshops through their respective sessions—and undergrads will also have a chance to get in on the printing action. We hear that Rebekah Irwin, Middlebury’s Special Collections and Archives director, plans on using the Printer’s Cabin as a setting for book arts workshops that combine historical scholarship with hands-on work in bookbinding, papermaking, printing, and zine-making.

A few days before the Trump administration announced that it would be rescinding federal support for the Deferred Action for Childhood Arrivals (DACA) program, Middlebury President Laurie L. Patton and Chief Diversity Office Miguel Fernández notified the community that Middlebury would “stand by our students, protect their rights, and continue to provide them an outstanding education. We are proud of the accomplishments of our DACA students and will continue to support them in every way we can.”

The undergraduate College welcomed 31 new faculty members to campus this fall; roughly one-third of the cohort are tenure-track appointments representing 11 different departments.

Katy Smith Abbott, vice president for student affairs and dean of the College, has announced her intention to step down from her administrative role in December. Abbott will continue teaching full time in the Department of History of Art and Architecture. Baishakhi Taylor, the current dean of students, will become interim vice president for student affairs.

A breathtaking photography exhibit—featuring work by Ansel Adams, Alfred Stieglitz, Edward Burtynsky and others—opened at the Museum of Art in September and will run until December 10. Land and Lens: Photographers Envision the Environment was curated by Professor Kirsten Hoving with the help of a team of research assistants, interns, and students. In addition to curating the gallery exhibit, Hoving produced a digital catalog of the works, funded in part by the Andrew J. Mellon Foundation and the Digital Liberal Arts Initiative at Middlebury. It can be accessed at sites.middlebury.edu/landandlens.

Emory Fanning, a professor emeritus of music, celebrated his 50 years at Middlebury with an organ recital in Mead Chapel on October 1. Before an audience of adoring fans and former students—some traveling several hundred miles to be in attendance—Fanning played works by Bach, Couperin, and Franck. It was a joyous affair. Writer Guy Kettelhack ’74, a former student of Fanning’s, wrote about the occasion for the digital version of this magazine. You can read his wonderful piece at middleburymagazine.com.

The 2017 Clifford Symposium examined “100 Years of the Russian Revolution”—tracing not only the rise and fall of the Soviet Union, but also the evolution of post-Soviet Russia in the decades hence. The occasion included film screenings, poster exhibits, musical performances, and a series of lectures addressing Russian art, literature, politics, and the effect of all on the rest of the world during the past century.

It’s pretty rare for a highlight from a Division III soccer match to find its way to ESPN’s evening broadcast of SportsCenter, but Shams Mohajerani’s goal—a screamer from about 25 yards out, expertly placed in the top right corner of the goal—against Norwich in the Panthers’ season-opening 3-1 victory was just such a spectacle. The clip garnered the number three slot in the program’s “Top 10 Plays of the Day.”

If one is so inclined, it is now possible to browse 123 volumes of The Kaleidoscope, the College’s student yearbook, from the comfort of one’s home. That is because Middlebury’s Special Collections and Archives has digitized almost all of the periodicals dating back to 1874 and has made the books available to be viewed online. The books can be found at archive.org.

Middlebury has finalized a separation from Middlebury Interactive Languages, a partnership the College entered with the education company K12 in 2010 to deliver online language instruction to primary and secondary schools. Under the terms of the separation, K12 will rename the company by the end of 2019.

The alumni of Middlebury College have elected Elizabeth Cromwell Speers ’86 to a five-year term on Middlebury’s Board of Trustees. Speers serves as the head of Tower Hill School in Wilmington, Delaware.

A new restaurant is opening in the space formerly occupied by 51 Main. The College-owned and operated eatery located in the heart of town had been in business for about nine years, but sluggish sales had led Middlebury to look for other options for the space it was leasing from a commercial entity. Later this fall, a partnership group led by former Middlebury rugby coach Ben Wells will be opening The Rough Cut, a barbecue and Southern comfort food joint. Rumors have it that the restaurant will also showcase a mechanical bull. For those patrons interested in giving it a ride, we’re hoping they choose to do so before eating.
Be Well

The staff position “Director of Health and Wellness Education” comes with a purposefully broad title and a portfolio of responsibility to match. On any given day, the director may be called upon to address issues concerning sexual health, stress management, violence prevention, nutrition, alcohol and drug abuse, or how to prepare for cold and flu season. Barbara McCall has held this job at Middlebury for four years after working in a similar capacity at Castleton University. She has a sunny disposition that seems to belie the weightiness of what she must encounter each day, though perhaps such a disposition is exactly what is required for the job. Magazine editor Matt Jennings caught up with her earlier this fall to chat about her profession, its inherent challenges, and what it means to be well and healthy.

Can I start with the possible stigma associated with “wellness,” the sense that it’s an affluent concept—you know, “Gwyneth thinks you should try this cleanse . . .”? “Wellness” and “well-being” and “self-care” are all terms that get whitewashed in really unfortunate but very real ways. I understand that, and that’s why I am constantly asking students what wellness means to them, so that if they do have a misconception, I can educate them—and they can educate others—on what we mean by health and wellness.

I imagine that in an ideal scenario, your role is to reach a student before he or she has a serious problem . . .

That’s right. I want to help students integrate health and wellness strategies into their lives so that they are better prepared to face adversity or navigate new experiences.

So what does this look like?
Well, it can mean recognizing early warnings signs in themselves and others and to have a really keen understanding of what resources are available to them. That way, they seek help sooner and more effectively, which hopefully will lead to better outcomes.

But how does a student discover that you are a resource?

I’m there at the very beginning, at orientation, and then I’m just . . . there. I’m visiting students in the res halls, at team meetings if they’re athletes, at student leader trainings. It’s a gift to be able to work in informal educational settings and experiential settings. It’s not only rewarding to me as an educator, but it allows me to have a little more flexibility and fun with students, and I think that this model works for them, too.

I find it interesting that you report to the Office of the Dean of Students as opposed to the health center . . .

I find it to be a big advantage, actually. Working where I am, I’m dialed into residential life, judicial affairs, student activities. I feel like I can really integrate and understand what’s going on in student life.

To get to a place like Middlebury, our students have had to be high achievers. Do you feel like you need to teach them how to deal with vulnerability?

It’s an emphasis not just here but on campuses across the country—how to be vulnerable in an authentic way. Using social media to express “I’m having the worst time of my life,” is really different than sitting across from a person and expressing that feeling. And then if you think holistically about what it means to be vulnerable, what people might do when they feel vulnerable, well then, now we’re approaching the nexus of so many health and wellness issues that emerging adults are battling with, challenged by, exploring.

I imagine this job can be pretty stressful—how do you maintain your own sense of health and wellness?

I think it’s something we all wrestle with. I try and teach—oh, gosh, I don’t know if balance exists and I admit that readily in front of students—I think what I’m working on is work/life integration. I’m definitely not perfect, and I feel committed to being a work in progress: on display for students and colleagues to be transparent about what’s hard for me or what’s really working for me and sharing those successes as well as the “Here’s where I’m feeling really stuck.”
Why I Love Dr. Strangelove Or: How I Learned to Stop Worrying and Love the Bomb

By Holly Allen, Assistant Professor of American Studies

I first watched Dr. Strangelove, Stanley Kubrick's 1964 film satirizing nuclear war between the United States and the Soviet Union, in a vintage movie house in Portland, Oregon. It was the 1980s, and the Cold War threat of nuclear annihilation felt very real. As a rebellious teenager, I took pleasure in the film's subversive portrayal of Cold War civil and military leaders. I loved the film's irreverently named characters, such as Group Captain Lionel Mandrake, who was singularly unmanly, and his psychotic superior, General Jack D. Ripper. Always skeptical of nuclear deterrence theory, I enjoyed Kubrick's absurdist portrayal of Mutually Assured Destruction. Of course, I admired Peter Sellers's triple performance as Captain Mandrake, President Merkin Muffley, and Dr. Strangelove, but my favorite performance was that of George C. Scott, who played the hawkish and hypermasculine General Buck Turgidson. In a parody of real-life Air Force General Curtis LeMay, Turgidson dismisses the cost in American lives of a full-scale nuclear attack on the Soviet Union: "Mr. President, I'm not saying we wouldn't get our hair mussed. But I do say no more than 10 to 20 million killed, tops."

I have watched the film many times, always laughing anew at Kubrick's brilliantly satirical portrayal of nuclear apocalypse. The film aptly illustrates humor's importance in helping people cope with feelings of powerlessness in the face of overwhelming threats such as nuclear war.

And these days, while the jokes are as funny as ever, the film footage of nuclear bomb blasts make me wince: a bit more intensely.

Critical Conversations

Now what? That sentiment was on the minds of many—students, faculty, staff—as the 2016-17 academic year ended, students departed with summer plans, and then all reconvened on campus this fall for the start of the new academic year.

The "what" is nothing less than the temperature of the community, an imperfect measurement of the sensibilities of hearts and minds in the wake of last spring's tumult. While some time has elapsed since the disruption of an appearance by political scientist Charles Murray and the violence that ensued outside McCullough Hall, the deep divisions on campus haven't disappeared. Nor has the pain of hundreds of students dissipated, pain that is incurred when one does not feel fully included in the life of a campus he or she calls home. And anger smolders, too, an anger possessed by those on and off campus who feel that the events of last spring have tarnished the reputation of an institution they hold dear.

So, now what? While there is no defined end point to what will unfold, there is a beginning. Starting in September, Middlebury initiated an effort that will seek to illuminate the institution's "commitment to free expression and inclusivity," a commitment that is "evident in the intellectual life of our community, in the events we host, the speakers we invite, and the quality of the debates we have."

A slate of events has been scheduled: faculty will lecture on hate speech; on race, religion, and renewal; on social equity in America; on civility. PEN America—an organization dedicated to promoting free expression and literary culture—plans to hold two days' worth of public and private events on campus in January. And in February, public intellectuals Jill Lepore, Anthony Appiah, and Jonathan Haidt will come to Middlebury to discuss what a robust and inclusive public sphere looks like. Of course, conversations will happen everyday. Some—like the debate cafes that are being convened by political science professor Sarah Stroup—will be structured; others will occur organically.

And these conversations will only be as strong as the effort that goes into them. With that in mind, a website (middlebury.edu/critical-conversations) has been established, to which well-argued opinion pieces—written, audio, video—may be submitted.

That is the what, unfolding now.
Flood Barriers

In late summer, the destruction was catastrophic; the news relentless: unprecedented storm-related flooding occurred not only in Houston and in Florida, but also in Nepal, Bangladesh, and India. Just two months prior, the Center for the Blue Economy at the Middlebury Institute had released a report commissioned by Lloyd's of London: “Financing Natural Infrastructure for Coastal Flood Damage Reduction.” Could a different approach to disaster preparedness save lives, communities, and money?

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**Go Natural**

Evidence has shown that natural ecosystems such as coral reefs, mangrove swamps, and salt marshes can serve as an alternative or complement to “hard-armored” structures in flood-prone areas.

**How?**

- Tall, rough coral reefs can reduce wave energy through friction and density.
- Mangrove swamps and wetlands can dampen storm surges by as much as 10 to 70 centimeters per square kilometer of wetland area.

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**Forward Thinking**

The largest opportunities for funding are in the redirection of post-disaster recovery funds to pre-disaster investments.

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**FACT FINDER**

- **Percentage of worldwide natural hazard costs due to floods or storm damage (1995-2015):** 72%
- **Percentage of worldwide property loss, due to floods or storm damage:** 98%
- **Percentage increase in flooding events over the previous 10-year period:** 34%

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**200**

Billions of dollars, over the past 10 years, in claims paid by insurers for damages due to coastal floods

**60**

Billions of dollars, estimated, in global flood loss per year by 2050

**30**

Factor by which it is less expensive to conserve natural habitats than to build seawalls
A Community Mourns

The College community opened the academic year with heavy hearts, having learned just a few weeks prior that rising senior Michael Moss had died following an extended illness.

President Laurie Patton notified the campus in an email, noting that she had been in touch with Moss's family to express the community's deepest sympathies.

Moss was expected to complete his Middlebury studies this fall, jointly majoring in environmental studies/conservation biology and biology, and graduate on March 1, 2018. Patton awarded Moss an honorary Bachelor of Arts degree shortly before his death.

A New York City native, Moss graduated from the Dalton School. In addition to his regular undergraduate studies, he attended the Middlebury Spanish School in the summer of 2015. During his time at Middlebury, he was on the Dean's List, was a College Scholar, and was a member of the men's rugby club and the yoga club.

Steve Trombulak, Moss's advisor and professor of environmental and biosphere studies, recalled early-morning treks with Moss to a nearby area known as the "Sanctuary," where Trombulak often conducts migratory bird research with students.

"We shared a lot of mornings watching the sun come up over the Green Mountains and the Otter Creek, opening row upon row of mist nets to catch the birds migrating through the Middlebury College Teaching and Research Floodplain Forest Natural Area," recalled Trombulak.

"Each bird we banded and released formed one more connection for us with the natural world, one more neighbor in the wider ecosystem we were privileged to participate in."

—Stephen Diehl

"I will tell you right now, the real secret of the college experience is constantly realizing that you are so much more and, in some cases, different than what you and others once expected you to be."

—Jin-Mi Sohn '18, speaking to incoming first-year students in Mead Chapel at Convocation

Pop Quiz

How long does it take to deep-clean an 18-lane, 12,300-square-foot swimming pool? About a month. How much water does the College's pool hold? 675,000 gallons. So where did it all go before work began? It was slowly drained into the town's sewer system. What's involved in a pool cleaning? Not only is each little tile scrubbed to a fine polish, but all of the grout between the tiles is removed and then new grout is applied. You're kidding, right? Nope. Is that as painstaking as it sounds? Yep. How often is this done? Fortunately, it's a once-every-decade project. And you thought cleaning your bathroom was a tough chore.
Unless you were living under a rock in late August, you surely were aware that the world was treated to a solar eclipse on the 21st day of that month. Depending on where you were along the path of totality that afternoon, you likely observed the sun in various states of eclipse—but did you see it looking the way it does in the sequential images above?

These stunning portraits were captured by Middlebury telescope specialist Jonathan Kemp at the College’s Mittelman Observatory on the roof of Bicentennial Hall. Kemp was a busy fella that day, greeting visitors to the Observatory, answering questions, and dashing off every 25 minutes or so to photograph the different phases of the eclipse from inside the Observatory dome.

To capture this sequence of images, Kemp used a Canon DSLR camera attached to a four-inch Tele Vue-NPL101 telescope outfitted with a hydrogen-alpha filter. His shots were quite the hit on Facebook, Twitter, and Instagram feeds. Several Vermont media outlets featured the images as well, including the state’s largest daily—the Burlington Free Press—which topped its front page with the images the next day.

**Eclipse**

**My Objection**

To Being

Stepped On

A New Poem

By Robert Frost

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**An Annual Tradition** In 1934, Robert Frost sent out the first in a series of holiday cards, a tradition that continued, largely uninterrupted, until his death in 1963. The cards—small chapbooks, really—stand out as works of art: the poems Frost selected each year were almost always new and never before seen in print, and the cards featured illustrations by well-known artists. Leonard Baskin, for instance, illustrated the 1957 card above.

While Frost’s publisher and other associates might send out several thousand of these cards each year, only a few hundred of Frost’s closest friends would receive cards bearing the “Robert and Eleanor Frost” imprint—and Frost’s signature.

The holiday cards are part of a larger Frost collection compiled by and donated to the College in the 1960s by Corinne Tennyson Davids. Special Collections is exhibiting them in the Davis Family Library from November through February. Middlebury native Kim Gagne, a longtime collector of the Frost cards, is co-curating the exhibit.
Of Course

Middlebury’s cross-country course is one of the few true collegiate “cross country” courses—in the purest sense—in all of New England. Save for a small strip of asphalt near the start, almost all of the course is run over natural terrain. Here, we map the women’s course, five kilometers (or 3.1 miles marked here) that take runners on a scenic—yet highly challenging—tour of the woods, meadows, and hills of the southeastern edge of campus.
**UpFront**

**RESTING IN PEACE**
 Revolutionary War vet William Douglass was felled by a tree on this spot in 1783. His grave marker sits near the 11th tee on the golf course, which is about a mile and three-quarters into the women's cross country course.

**WELL TROD**
 There is a stretch right before the second-mile marker that the Panthers know well. A steep decline, the area is the site of a grueling practice—one in which the women trace the course backward and run intervals uphill.

**SECRET WEAPON**
 It doesn't look particularly easy, but this stretch of the course—about 1,200 meters nearing the home stretch—is one long downhill slope. Midd runners know this and have been preparing for this boost during the entire race.

**WHERE'S NICOLE?**
 Head coach Nicole Wilkerson can be found at the start of the race; she then drives a golf cart over to the one-mile marker before returning to the finish. She used to run the distances, though "not anymore," she chuckles.

**NOT SO FAST**
 Before runners hit the one-mile mark, they encounter the course's toughest stretch—"a slow, hard grind," says Wilkerson. A steady subtle incline that is deceptively long, all consisting of grass terrain, which is less forgiving than trail.

**GO MIDD GO**
 Each race starts due east of the field hockey turf. On match days when the Panther field hockey and men's and women's soccer teams are also home, this means Middlebury runners have extra fan support at the start of each race.
VER THE PAST HALF DECADE, in the Andes Mountains of southern Peru, two bearded Americans—a couple of Middlebury Institute graduates named Aaron Ebner MPA '11, and Adam Stieglitz MPA '11—have made the same harrowing trip hundreds of times. Their starting point is the city of Calca, where they live, and their destination is Lares, a district on the other side of a mountain pass—14,448 feet above sea level—where a group of indigenous, Quechua communities with Incan roots are scattered. According to a 2005 report by Peru’s Ministry of Economy and Finance, as much as 97 percent of this population lives below the poverty line. While economic indicators have improved slightly since then, thanks in part to improved roads, bridges, and national economic growth, Lares remains impoverished by any standard. Since 2009, Ebner and Stieglitz—under the auspices of their nonprofit organization, the Andean Alliance for Sustainable Development (AASD)—have worked and conducted research in the region, establishing long-term relationships

Did an American NGO create an entirely new model of sustainable development in the southern highlands of Peru?

By Carolyn Kormann ’04
Photographs by Brett Simison
with the campesinos who survive there by farming and raising animals on the steep mountainsides. Ebner (known locally as Ah-ron), Stieglitz (A-dam), and the AASD have, at this point, become household names. One day in June, during a trip to Lares, Stieglitz summed it up. “These days,” he said, “there are a lot of Aaroncitos running around.”

The route to Lares is a seemingly endless, terrifying series of single-lane switchbacks bordered by sheer drop-offs with no guardrails. Ebner and Stieglitz are accustomed to its peril, barely noticing the centimeters that stand between them and a long fall to the valley bottom; a commute is a commute. Maniacal truck drivers zoom by as if they were driving on Route 66 instead of rounding a 180-degree curve. Piles of boulders are occasionally strewn across both lanes by avalanches from the adjacent cliff. A herd of cows wander, made invisible by the fog until they are a foot away from the car window. And a male alpaca kneels on top of a female alpaca, focused not on the cars swerving around them but on furthering his kind.

It must be a rule, however, that the scarier the road, the more beautiful the scenery. The Lares road traverses the majestic Urubamba range, where fresh water streams down from the last of its vanishing alpine glaciers into sculpted green valleys below. Circular stone corrals dot the hillsides. A small lake, shrouded in mist, is silvery and still. Two young shepherds nap on an outcropping of rock, cocooned in blankets made from bright woolen ponchos. Power lines trace a parade of poles.

Since the AASD does not own a car or truck, Ebner and Stieglitz never drive themselves to Lares, instead relying on drivers to transport them, their staff, and groups of visiting students. On that day in June, a quiet man named Victoriano was driving. He lived in a community called Choquecancha, where the AASD has done a lot of work. His brother-in-law, Ruben Huaman Quispe, was one of the AASD’s cofounders and still works for the organization sometimes. Victoriano named his five-year-old
As the car gained altitude, the fog thickened, and soon the edge of the road was no longer visible. An eerie, keening voice and accordion music filled the car's interior; a huayno (Quechua folk song) called “No Soy Tu Criada” (“I Am Not Your Servant”) was playing on the stereo. A roadside sign said, Zona de Neblio, or Fog Zone, in case anyone hadn't noticed. As we crossed the pass—a short, narrow canyon blasted through the mountain—a delivery truck barreled by like a ghostly monster, connecting isolated, sky-high communities to not only the cities below but the entire world. It was improvements in this road that brought most so-called development to these places, a fact that Ebner and Stieglitz had learned over the years. They had also learned that not all development was good.

“What if poverty was a question of sustainability?” Ebner asked from the back seat. For generations, these communities have been told they were poor and ignorant by outsiders from government agencies and international NGOs. “But if you look at how much they produce, and how little they waste, they’d all be considered rich,” he went on. “Instead, kids grow up here thinking, ‘We’re poor, we need to leave and go to the cities to make money.’” He looked out into the fog. “And who are we to say these kids shouldn’t leave?”

“Communities of course should develop however they want,” Stieglitz, who was sitting next to him, added. “But it doesn't mean it should overshadow all of the skills, strengths, and brilliance that exist in their community. That sometimes they don't realize they have.” Supporting the self-sustaining strengths of these remote communities, and changing the way their members, as well as outsiders, perceive poverty, is now a major part of the AASD's focus, Stieglitz and Ebner explained.

The car began its descent into Lares Valley. After it rounded a sharp switchback, a young girl wearing a black and pink embroidered skirt and a bowler hat materialized, running out of the fog, followed by her herd of alpacas. She carried a magenta pink sack that glowed amid all the gray. Ebner rolled down his window. “Rufina!” In the middle of nowhere, in a dense fog, he knew someone. He knew her whole family, in fact. “Rufina!” he called again. She heard him this time, and a big smile of recognition flashed across her face. She ran to the car. They chatted briefly—something about photos of her that Ebner had on his iPhone and needed to email to her mother—then kissed goodbye. As quickly as she had appeared, she vanished.

HE AASD IS A SMALL, UNIQUE NGO. ITS MISSION IS TO SUPPORT COMMUNITY-LED DEVELOPMENT PROJECTS. UNLIKE OTHER NGOs, AT LEAST THOSE WORKING IN THE ANDES, ONE OF ITS PRIMARY TACTICS HAS BEEN THE ESTABLISHMENT OF DEEP TRUST-BASED RELATIONSHIPS WITH THE COMMUNITIES IN WHICH IT WORKS. SINCE EBNER AND STEIGLITZ STARTED THE ORGANIZATION WHILE THEY WERE GRADUATE STUDENTS AT THE MIDDLEBURY INSTITUTE OF
Since founding the Andean Alliance while grad students at the Middlebury Institute, Aaron Ebner (left) and Adam Stieglitz have steered the organization to embrace a new model for sustainable development.

International NGOs have traditionally followed and, in many cases, still follow a top-down model of development. In the cartoon version of this model, an NGO shows up in an isolated, poor (by Western metrics) place and tells its residents what they are missing, or what will improve their quality of life, or what skills they should learn. NGOs dig a well, or teach some classes, or do whatever it is that they determine the place needs, despite having never lived there. Then, like a traveling circus, they leave.

Ebner and Stieglitz are critical of this approach but admit that their own mindset when they arrived in Peru was not so different. They gave lip service to the idea of community-led development, but actually came to the Andes like nouveau eco-missionaries, with a plan to build greenhouses next to schools. They believed that this simple idea could immediately create significant improvements in people’s lives. Instead, over the next eight years, they were humbled, frustrated, resented. Some of the greenhouses were ignored or unused, the victims of changing school directors or a lack of community ownership. Ebner and Stieglitz had many sleepless nights wondering what they were doing with their lives, and if their efforts had any value or impact. They spent years without salaries. But they also were not afraid to acknowledge their failures, their misunderstandings, and to use those experiences to help them refine and refocus the alliance’s mission.

Gradually, the AASD has made a small but steady positive impact. School greenhouse projects led to family greenhouse projects, which turned out to be much more successful and sustainable. (Since 2012, they have helped 65 families build them.) Beginning in 2014, they began emphasizing the experiential-education arm of their organization and started collaborating with Middlebury professors to create courses for both graduate and undergraduate students. Students did a semester of in-class preparation for the work they would do on site in Calca—during J-term or summer recess—then another semester of follow-up reflection and analysis. (The AASD has also conducted an independent research practicum every summer since 2015.) These projects have centered around topics related to social change and communication, climate change, or, this year, school greenhouse gardens. The AASD has then presented its findings to organizations like Calca’s regional office of economic development, encouraging that community members’ wants, needs, and concerns are addressed on the larger institutional and governmental stage.

In the last couple of years, Ebner and Stieglitz have been speaking to Middlebury administrators like Jeff Dayton-Johnson, the dean at the Institute; Susan Baldridge, Middlebury’s provost; and Jeff Cason, Middlebury’s dean of Schools Abroad, about how to formalize the academic relationship with the AASD. Dayton-Johnson and Cason even traveled to Calca last year to see the AASD’s work for themselves. They liked what they saw.

“To be truly effective and transformative, study abroad must be seen as more than a parenthesis in a student’s experience,” Cason told me. “The kinds of things that AASD brings to the table—original research and hands-on development work—are precisely what can make for an extended and integrated experience.” A partnership with Middlebury, Baldridge and Cason said, could facilitate new opportunities for immersive, place-based learning. So far, however, the mechanisms for creating and situating such a partnership have yet to be defined.

At present, unable to offer financial aid or academic credit in most cases, the AASD has struggled to get motivated, qualified students to come to Calca. This summer, Ebner and Stieglitz had hoped to recruit 12 students to take part in research specifically about Peru’s national school lunch program, known as Qali Warma, in partnership with the Food and Agriculture Organization (FAO) of the United Nations. The FAO wanted to know whether a nationally administered school greenhouse program would improve school lunches, which are criticized for their lack of fresh produce. Ebner and Stieglitz had hoped students would interview families in the Lares communities about their kids’ nutrition, the school lunches they received, and the challenges and benefits of the greenhouse gardens they had built. From years of experience and analysis, Ebner said, the AASD has come to believe that investing in a national school greenhouse program would be the most effective way of improving children’s diets. “But we want the data to back it up,” he said. Ultimately, due to a lack of financial aid, only three visiting students were able to participate. They still conducted the research, but it was limited in kind and breadth. The AASD hopes to be able to do qualitative and anthropological research on the same and related topics with future contingents of more experienced and language-proficient students.

Provost Susan Baldridge, a big supporter of the AASD, suggested to me recently that such a contingent might soon have an easier time getting to Calca. In October, she said, Middlebury’s Board of Trustees will vote on whether to adopt a new strategic plan. One of the plan’s aims will be the development of intercultural competency in students. “We didn’t design this framework with the opportunities that the AASD offers in mind,” she told me. “But they are the perfect illustration of exactly the kinds of things we want to do to move forward strategically.” Ebner and Stieglitz, she added, “were the poster children for place-based experiential learning,” which aligns with Middlebury’s mission and values. “They are very serious about the idea that the impact they can have must build on the wisdom of the local community,” she said. Moreover, Baldridge finds them to be compelling, sincere, authentic leaders. “There is a really appealing humility about them,” she said, “even while their ideas are bold and audacious.”

To date, about a dozen Middlebury undergraduates have worked...
with the AASD in Calca, and their reports about the experiences are promising for the alliance’s future. Evelin Toth ’17, the valedictorian of her class, recently told me that the summer she spent working with the AASD, in 2015, “was a really powerful experience.” (Her time in Peru as sponsored by the Ambassador Corps program.) “I had the opportunity to interview indigenous communities about their traditional agricultural practices,” she wrote in an email. “I became more aware of the reality of climate change and the ways vulnerable communities are coping with the impacts.” The experience also directly informed her postgraduation pursuits. She is currently in Bhutan on a Watson Fellowship, researching how climate change impacts that nation’s mountain communities.

Charlie Mitchell, a current Middlebury senior who also went to Peru with the Ambassador Corps program, spent the summer of 2016 designing a food studies J-term course with the AASD and the guidance of his advisor, Professor Molly Anderson. “I learned a lot about the complexities of ‘development’ as we understand it today,” he told me, “and had very valuable discussions about rethinking our conception of poverty and sustainability.”

While Ebner and Stieglitz have started courting other academic institutions, they remain hopeful that something more will happen with Middlebury. “The Middlebury students that we have worked with have been exceptional,” Ebner said. “Smarter than either of us.” Several Middlebury Institute alumni have traveled down to Calca and stayed with the AASD after their internships or independent studies ended, including, most notably, two current senior staff members: Gaelen Hayes, the experiential learning program manager, and Christopher Miller, the director of organizational development. Miller told me that he especially values how the AASD establishes long-term relationships with the people who live in the region. Their approach, he added, couldn’t be more different from big governmental or NGO development projects. “We’re not coming into these communities like Oprah: ‘You get a greenhouse! And you get a greenhouse! Everybody gets a greenhouse!’” Miller said. “We know that’s never going to work. Instead, we go to these community assemblies and present these ideas to everyone. Those who are really open to it, really see the benefit of it—that’s where you’ll see success.”

The climate is harsh in these high-alpine communities and most farmers can grow only certain varieties of corn, grain, and potatoes. And in recent years, they have struggled to cultivate even these traditional staples. The seasons, which previously had been clearly divided between wet and dry, have become increasingly unpredictable. The wet season is far more wet than it used to be, and during the dry season, the only source of water is glacial runoff. For all of these difficulties, many people’s diets lack essential vitamins and nutrients. In the most severe cases, exacerbated by extreme poverty, children suffer from malnutrition, which impairs their immune systems and intellectual capacity. Ebner began learning about methods for constructing mud-brick and plastic-sheet greenhouses that could grow a wide variety of vegetables and fruits at the highest altitudes and thus dramatically improve children’s diets. He wanted to know how he could help communities build and maintain them.

In the fall of 2009, partly in order to answer that question, Ebner enrolled in a master’s program in public administration at the Middlebury Institute. A scruffy guy from Florida named Adam Stieglitz was one of his new classmates. “I distinctly remember thinking, I’m probably not going to be friends with this guy,” Ebner told me. “He was sitting right in front of me, flirting with this girl, and she wasn’t having any of it. I just thought, ‘What a tool.’” (The feeling was mutual. “I thought he was an asshole,” Stieglitz said, recalling his first impression of Ebner.)

Friction is necessary to make a spark. They quickly became not only good friends, but ambitious collaborators. Within a year, they had built their first two school greenhouses in a community called Pampacorral, near Calca, and within another, they had cofounded and incorporated a nonprofit organization, the Andean Alliance for Sustainable Development. With $5,000 of student loans each, they moved to Calca in the summer of 2011. The AASD headquarters was the living room of whatever apartment they could afford to rent.

A turning point came a year later, when Ebner and Stieglitz were forced to make a decision that would affect the AASD’s entire trajectory. “It was the moment when we realized we could not be the development organization we thought we would be,” Ebner told me. They were working with a big agricultural development project funded by the Canadian government. The project managers wanted the AASD to build “a bunch of greenhouses in 15 different communities,” Ebner said, “and would pay us a lot of money to do it. But we had to get it all done in three months. Top-down.” Ebner struggled with the decision. “It would have been more money than we ever made ever,” he said. But ultimately, they felt that if they agreed, they would be unable to maintain their principles. “We had to stick to our guns,” he said. “We don’t want to be an organization that is accountable to funders. We want to be an organization that is accountable to our communities.” They turned down the offer.

Funding became an increasingly urgent issue. It was clear that if the AASD was going to make its own money—and not rely on big grants or major foundation partners—then it needed a new business model. Ebner, Stieglitz, and other staffers started discussing a hybrid of social enterprise and community-led development. They would offer students varying types of academic programs in Calca centered on research or on cultural exchange that would add value to the lives and work of community members. They formalized their experiential-education programs...
under the umbrella of what they dubbed their Center for Andean Studies; such programs now make up 80 percent of the AASD’s gross revenue.

So far, the model seems to be working. Two years ago, the AASD moved into its own building, and Ebner and Stieglitz began paying themselves a livable wage. (They were only paying themselves each $6,000 annually the previous few years.) They also hired Julio Cesar Nina, an organic farmer from a community next to Calca, to help them with agriculture projects and translate Quechua. Nina, an amateur historian, had long been deeply suspicious of the entire Western notion of development, and he was critical of the governmental agents and international NGOs who had shown up to “develop” indigenous parts of Peru for generations. But he eventually started to see that the AASD was different. “It’s the way they propose projects,” he told me. “They always originate from the campesinos, and not from institutions or governmental organizations. That is to say, the projects we suggest come from the bottom up.”

AASD’s new headquarters is located on top of a hill on one of Calca’s main streets. A massive pisonay tree grows out front. The tree is visible for miles, as if, on a map, someone had stuck a giant pin into the AASD coordinates. Since Ebner and Stieglitz often encourage community members to visit, this is especially useful; everyone knows how to find them. Beyond a sliding red steel gate, there is a small weedy courtyard where Ebner parks the AASD’s red motorbike. A small brown door leads into the actual building. Most AASD staff members have to duck their heads when they enter.

In late June, the place was a hive of activity, reminiscent of a San Francisco start-up, perhaps, though more haphazard, bohemian. Young men and women typed on brushed steel Macbooks, sitting in tattered, oversized armchairs or on giant inflatable balls. Desks were scattered among several rooms, along with bicycles and AASD trucker hats. In the kitchen, two current Institute graduate students (who lived in rooms on the premises) made scrambled eggs, while a boy in a white undershirt (Ebner’s younger brother Eric) brushed his teeth at the sink. Leroy, the alliance’s huge furry mutt, wagged his tail, taking up the rest of the space.

Ebner and Stieglitz were sitting at a big table on the back patio, finishing breakfast, dressed like off-duty ski patrolmen—long underwear, flannel button-downs, puffy down jackets. Although this particular morning marked the start of one of the busiest weeks of the AASD’s year, they seemed relaxed. Ebner was drinking a glass of chocolate milk and was talking about surfing. Stieglitz, who bears a resemblance to his famous great-great grandfather, the photographer Alfred Stieglitz, insisted he was stressed. “This is me at peak anxiety,” he said, in his distinctive gravelly drawl, sounding like a cross between Tom Waits and Jeff Spicoli.

In the breakdown of alliance work, Ebner and Stieglitz have increasingly taken on particular focuses. The AASD’s finances, documentation, and outreach are Ebner’s domain. He and his brother Eric had spent the spring filming a documentary about a potato farmer in the area who cultivates more than 300 varieties. The story aims to showcase the strengths of the Lares. Ebner wants to upend the tropes about Third World poverty that photographs and documentaries—often those distributed by NGOs—have perpetrated in the past. Stieglitz, meanwhile, has been “diving really deep into the convergence of academia and community development,” he said. He was much more involved in the experiential education side of things. At the moment, with several students programs in progress, his docket was not only full but presenting potential problems.

Of immediate concern was the summer research program on school greenhouses, which seemed to be on the verge of unraveling. A nationwide teachers’ strike was under way, which could make it harder for them to conduct their research, since parents in the communities would be busy with their kids, who weren’t at school. Furthermore, the program’s four undergraduate participants—who had recently arrived in Calca—were meant to visit their first community the next day, then survey eight or nine more communities by the end of the following week. It would be a grueling pace, the result of having such a small research group. Except that earlier that morning the group had gotten even smaller. At 9 a.m., two students, instead of four, had arrived at headquarters. One of the missing was still in bed, reportedly. She hadn’t slept a wink the night before, probably due to a mix of culture shock, street noise, and altitude sickness. The other missing student had, it seemed, decided to return home to the U.S.

With one fewer person, what had been daunting now seemed nearly impossible. But they would have to make do. That afternoon, Stieglitz said, they needed to review the survey’s final draft, practice how they would ask community members questions, and discuss how people might respond.

Ultimately, their aim was to gather quantitative data regarding the community’s perspectives on school greenhouses, school lunches, and the ways that fresh produce might be incorporated into the national school lunch program. They would start analyzing their results in two weeks, once the fieldwork was complete.

Stieglitz wanted to make a few things clear. The work would be hard and the physical conditions tough. Other organizations might advertise their programs as ones that would instantly lift people out of poverty, but that’s not going to happen, he insisted. He told the students that they were there to learn from the people as much as they were there to help them. That’s how progress is made. “Finally,” he said, “we’re starting to open some doors that not many other organizations have walked through.”
Julio Cesar Nina, the farmer, arrived at the AASD’s headquarters that afternoon for survey practice. Thirty-five years old, he was tall and broad-shouldered, with a square jaw and a huge, slightly goofy smile. He walked with good posture and didn’t seem like someone who could ever lose a wrestling match or a fistfight, except that he also seemed like a person who would never find himself in either situation.

Nina had a big job over the coming weeks, since he was the only Andean Alliance staff member who could actually communicate with most residents in the more remote communities. They spoke Quechua. The awkward plan was for the students, who spoke rudimentary Spanish, to ask the community member their survey questions, followed by Nina’s Quechua translations for the community members, and vice versa. The students would try to understand and record responses by hand in English on their surveys. It was a cumbersome process, but Nina didn’t mind. Talking to farmers and farming families is one of his favorite things to do.

After so many decades of colonization, oppression, racism, and abuse, Nina wants passionately for these indigenous communities to regain their confidence and autonomy. He is a vehement critic of most rural development efforts, but as the Andean Alliance stuck around Calca, year after year, Nina saw that its staff shared his ideas about rural development. So in 2015, when Ebner offered him a full-time job working on sustainable agriculture projects in the distant Andean communities that he loved so much, he agreed. “For generations now, in the name of development, the Peruvian government sent agricultural technicians to rural communities. The implicit message always was, ‘We have the knowledge and not you,’” Nina told me. “This pattern left a legacy of shame, ignorance, and a cycle of poverty—a mentality like, ‘If I say I’m poor, and I act poor, I will receive resources.’ The widespread practice of seed saving, for instance, was lost when the government began giving seeds to the campesinos. “This caused major damage,” Nina said firmly.

Ebner told me that Nina and his sister Yésica, who is also a farmer, are master seed savers. Seed saving allows for healthy and diversified crop rotations, as well as experimentation—something that is especially important in the face of climate change. Seed saving can ensure that community members will be able to maintain continued production in school and family greenhouses instead of waiting for NGOs or the government to donate another batch of seeds.

Nina and Yésica grew up on the farm where they still live. They have always had a passion and knack for agriculture. In her late teens, Yésica lucked into a youth exchange trip to the United States. She ended up
on an organic farm in California (where she also met Ebner). When she returned home, she was an organic evangelist. Until that point, her family had been considering selling their farm and moving to the city. Instead, she convinced them to do something that seemed even more drastic—help make their fields and crops chemical-free. The experiment was a radical success.

The siblings began teaching popular organic farming classes at their home and inviting entire communities to come to workshops together during lenguajitos, or specially designated communal work days. They are currently building a second, larger classroom on their property to expand this work as well as the types of agricultural projects they can run as experiments.

"I think knowledge is the most important thing," Nina said. The legacy of colonization and development had stripped or corrupted much of the indigenous village’s knowledge. And, perhaps more importantly, it had left deep psychological wounds: shame, self-hate, apathy. "The campesinos themselves have to rebuild their self-confidence, leave behind this timidity and fear, and learn to adapt to the changing conditions," Nina went on. No one else can do it for them. "They must be the authors of their own development."

Several days later, Nina was sitting on a street curb in a village called Cacimba, talking to the president of the community parents’ association—the Andean version of the PTA—about school greenhouses. "We want to make the greenhouse bigger," the president told Nina, "so that it can provide for the entire community. Not just the young students."

Nina countered that perhaps it made more sense to help build 10 to 20 family greenhouses instead of expanding the primary school greenhouse. Since 2010, the AASD has supported construction of 13 school greenhouses in 5 communities and 65 family greenhouses in 6. Ebner told me that the family greenhouses have been more sustainable than the schools’, which have fallen victim to indifferent administrators or a high rate of turnover among enthusiastic faculty.

Moreover, the family greenhouses have increasingly gained in popularity throughout Lares and Calca. "I have a list on my wall of 20 communities where representatives have stopped by our offices asking for family greenhouses because they heard about them from a neighbor or a school project," said Chris Miller, the organizational development director. "When we do those projects, we’re there only as a point of support. We tell them, ‘We’ll do workshops with you on composting, for instance, and check in from time to time.’ But we’ll also say, for instance, that ‘the plastic will degrade in five-ish years, and it’ll be your responsibility to save up the 300 soles (about $100) it will take to replace it.’ We’re seeing that when we give people that autonomy, their ownership of the greenhouse increases significantly.”

In one of the highest-altitude communities in Lares, way above the tree line, one family built a greenhouse 14,500 feet above sea level. They’ve been able to successfully grow grapes, tomatoes, strawberries, and even mangoes. In that same community, called Pampacorral, Miller told me, a kid named Alfredo was part of the first wave of students that got to experience school greenhouses. His mom then was part of the first family greenhouse project in a neighboring community. Finally, in 2014, Alfredo built his own greenhouse in Pampacorral during a second AASD round of funding for construction. He made the mud bricks and built the structure; AASD simply provided plastic for the roof.

No one knows with certainty what sustainable development should be. Perhaps every corner of the world requires a unique solution. Part of the AASD’s success hails from the decision Ebner and Stieglitz made to keep the AASD small and to focus on relationships in one place, rather than scaling up. The organization, they say, wouldn’t work if it got much bigger and spread to other regions. "Social change is slow and requires leadership and trust and long-term commitments," Ebner said. He doesn’t see how those principles can be applied uniformly on a grand scale.

What is scalable, they say, is their hybrid model bridging experiential education with community-led development. Stieglitz believes it will revolutionize the future of education and cross-cultural exchange, and will spread around the world. He sees universities working with other small NGOs to support their grassroots development efforts by sending students to help them. Students, in turn, have new hands-on and place-based learning opportunities. The model has endless possibilities, some of which have been piloted at Middlebury already: undergraduate students working with a regional economic development office to evaluate their programs, network with other experts in a particular field, and help the office adapt the program to make it better; and wraparound courses that precede and follow a student’s research done in Calca. “It’s not just about a three-week experience during J-term,” Stieglitz said. "It’s everything leading up to that and what comes after." He imagines an evaluation class in which students design a way to evaluate one of the AASD’s programs, then go to Calca and carry it out; or a live case study, in which people in a community in Peru are involved in the class taking place at Middlebury: "It’s about building that cohesion," he said. "Experiential education is adding value locally, in Peru." But in their model, it’s "not just about students coming in and helping communities. There is also this bilateral flow, push and pull—what students are taking away from these brilliant sustainable communities as it relates to their studies." While he still is deeply involved in the AASD and plans to remain so, Stieglitz just started a PhD program in Kentucky. He wants to put all the work the AASD has done under a microscope and scrutinize it, as well as further develop his experiential education ideas.

Can development work ever be rid of the neocolonial taint? Isn’t there always a power imbalance, a presumption of superiority, or a lack of mutual understanding? “I think about it every day,” Miller said recently. “I once asked Julio, ‘Man, why don’t I just leave? My salary could just go to build so many more greenhouses.’ ”

"Look, we play an important role," Nina had responded, as if it were the simplest question in the world. “Think about when you make a New Year’s resolution to go to the gym. Alone, you’re probably gonna fail. The way that you’re gonna succeed is if you rope in your buddy, you guys start going together.” The same goes for building greenhouses, saving seeds, joining a textiles collective. “The communities want to be doing these things,” Nina told me, “but sometimes they need a little spark, a helping hand to get going. And that’s what we do.”

An AASD group spent some time with several potato farmers—not to show them how to do their jobs better, but to learn from them.
Decades ago, Middlebury College acquired a painting of Judith and Holofernes, then attributed to German Mannerist painter Hans von Aachen. Judith is famous for perpetrating a heroic, biblical decapitation. There are many of her, including Middlebury's. Everyone thought they knew where our Judith was from, and who made her. Professor of history of art and architecture, Pieter Broucke was not so sure...
AND SO TOGETHER, THEY TRAVELED:
MUSEUMS ARE NOT JUST REPOSITORIES OF OBJECTS.

SO THE MIDDLEBURY JUDITH WAS FINALLY IDENTIFIED.
AND IT JUST GOES TO SHOW YOU.
Loggerhead sea turtle, 20 nautical miles east off the coast of Shinnecock Inlet, New York.

Wild at Heart

Caleb McClennen ’97
races to save the world’s most vulnerable creatures

By David Wolman ’96.5

Photographs by Keith Ellenbogen
Two huge sharks—one that must be at least 10 feet long—are suddenly right alongside the boat. In the sunlight, the creatures, both blue sharks, have cobalt, almost iridescent, coloring on the top portion of their bodies. After surfacing, they turn and swim down, too deep to be seen, then reappear in pursuit of the bait, which is two 10-inch mackerel tied to the end of a thick nylon string that the ship captain is pulling hand over hand. When one of the sharks reaches the waterline, its head leans and, in a single balletic movement, U-turns, momentarily revealing the animal's white underbelly before darting back into the depths.

Our position: approximately 12 miles southeast of Montauk, New York, off the tip of Long Island, and 100 miles from the massively developed stretch of the Eastern Seaboard that geographers refer to—affectionately, disparagingly, or sometimes both—as the BosNyWash megalopolis.

The sharks found us by following a trail of chum that, in the afternoon sun, looks like a winding streak of oil stretching back into our past. We have been chumming for a few hours and, by midday, the thinking is that we are going to come up empty. It happens. Caleb McClennen ’97 never seems to get impatient, though. To pass the time, McClennen and underwater photographer Keith Ellenbogen discuss wildlife in the surrounding waters, the politics of environmental protection, and globetrotting adventures (maritime and terrestrial, but mostly maritime) that McClennen has undertaken in recent years: in Indonesia, Alaska, the Marshall Islands, Belize, Madagascar, Tierra del Fuego, Seychelles. You get the idea.

Then the sharks finally hit. The swell by this point is about 4–5 feet, and a breeze sweeps over the steel-green surface of the water as McClennen and Ellenbogen start gearing up. McClennen is only seven weeks post-op after ACL replacement surgery on his right knee, and he has just returned from Utah on a red-eye after a meeting in Salt Lake City. Oh—and there is a one-year-old baby at home. Nevertheless, McClennen is all smiles as he prepares to swim with sharks in the cold, dark waters of the Atlantic. He pulls a wetsuit, gloves, booties, hood, mask, fins, and weights from a bulging and faded navy-blue suitcase that has probably been schlepped, dragged, and ferried to more magnificent—and vulnerable—places than just about any suitcase on Earth.

As vice president for global conservation at the Wildlife Conservation Society (WCS), McClennen helps run a massive operation, with some 250 scientists and field programs scattered over 60 countries and throughout the world's oceans. From the remote mountains of Afghanistan to the windswept wilderness of southern Chile, WCS is in a sprint to help conserve the world's largest and most ecologically intact wild places, home to more than 50 percent of the world's biodiversity and sustaining more than 300 million people. And the aim is to do it by 2020.

But one part of the world where you may not have expected to find someone like McClennen, and where, until fairly recently, he might not have expected to find himself, is in these waters, just offshore from one of the most developed and heavily trafficked coastal areas of the world. “This is the near frontier,” he says. Due to the vicissitudes of history—wet factors like where fishing fleets depart from and where research institutions are located—the waters off the coast of New England are comparatively well known, or at least have undergone a lot of scientific study. The same goes for the marine environment east of the Southeastern states. “But offshore New York is like a blank spot.”

McClennen and his team hope to change that. This swath of Atlantic Ocean, an area WCS has dubbed the New York Seascape, covers roughly 16,000 square miles of ocean that is surprisingly rich in biodiversity. Inhabitants include: loggerhead sea turtles; harbor porpoises; short-finned pilot whales; tuna; right whales, osprey; great shearwaters; blue, mako, and great white sharks; cow nose rays; tile fish; and abundant colonies of corals. During the last 5–10 years, further understanding of the wildlife and ecological value of these waters has motivated conservation groups, and WCS in particular, to push for formal protection of the area as a National Marine Sanctuary. Ellenbogen's job here today, and for much of the summer, is to take photographs—portraits, really—of various marine species that inhabit this little-known treasure. (Ellenbogen's photographs of the New York Seascape were recently on display at the United Nations, as well as in an outdoor exhibit beneath the Brooklyn Bridge.)

McClennen and WCS see huge opportunity here, not only to protect what warrants protecting, but also to catalyze awareness. That is how McClennen puts it, anyway; others might call it a slap in the face. Shipping lanes, fishing grounds, offshore energy projects, oil and gas development, plastics, climate change, and everything else that potentially impacts marine life—is humanity going to get its act together and safeguard the world's most ecologically valuable places or not? Without knowing and appreciating biodiversity in our own backyard, probably not.

McClennen tests his regulator, adjusts the weights on his belt, and goes over the dive plan once more. The waters here are so cloudy that it's hard for a diver to see more than a few feet ahead, which explains Ellenbogen's hefty lighting gear and, perhaps, society's relative ignorance about this biodiversity-rich region. "It's hard to care about what you don't know is there," says Ellenbogen.

After tucking in any bits of exposed skin, it's time to swim. Ellenbogen is first, climbing down a ladder off the back of the boat so that a deckhand can pass him the hulking camera equipment, which looks like a football helmet crossed with a two-foot-long quadcopter. McClennen does a little extra calculus about the most knee-friendly method of entry, determining in the end to walk straight back off the boat like a high-stepping John Cleese.

The divers swim around to port so they can hold onto an anchor line; currents rip in this part of the Atlantic, and the line allows them to pull themselves down into the depths without losing track of their position. In a few moments quiet bubbles on the surface are the only sign that the two men exist. A few gulls circle overhead, while the sharks—there are two men exist. A few gulls circle overhead, while the sharks—there are now three—continue to pursue the mackerel, swimming up close to the boat and, we hope, striking just the right poses for Ellenbogen's camera.

McClennen grew up in Holliston, Massachusetts. “There are a lot of marine biology and conservation people who got into this field because of a fascination with a specific species or because they love fishing,” he says. “I wasn't that kid. I was a horrible fisherman.” He may not have been born with a love for marine life or instinct to stick up for it, but McClennen's father was in education, and both cartography and oceanography run in the family. And sailing around Cape Cod's Pleasant Bay, McClennen did take an early interest in ocean systems—tides, waves, currents, nearshore versus offshore habitats, and so on—and the interplay of it all.

Studying geography at Middlebury under Bob Churchill, McClennen grasped the power of geographic information systems (GIS) just as
potential applications for this technology were exploding. After graduating, McClennen joined Semester at Sea, first as a student and then as a staffer. For five years he lived on tall ships and yachts, sailing throughout the Atlantic and Pacific. The experience was, as these things tend to be, hands-on, formative, and wonderful—but something was missing.

He says that when the boat came ashore in coastal communities or islands, he witnessed the bustling fish markets, locals dependent on seafood, maritime industries and their influence on ocean life, and, perhaps most significant of all, widespread poverty. “What I finally put together is that being out on the blue water means being separate from humanity.” So after a stint working in the Marshall Islands, where McClennen built the first GIS for the archipelago and even helped negotiate a maritime boundary between the Marshalls and the tiny nearby nation of Nauru, he enrolled in the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy, where he earned a PhD studying development economics, environmental policy, and international law.

In 2007, McClennen took a job with WCS as an assistant director of marine conservation and was soon promoted to director. (His wife, also an oceans nerd, works as the environment director for the Educational Foundation of America.) Between 2009 and 2015, as executive director of WCS’s marine conservation program, McClennen led the organization’s push to establish Marine Protected Areas around the globe and expand existing ones. He was instrumental in growing a $3 million operation into a $15 million one, opening programs in more than a dozen new countries and overseeing some 250 staff. He also designed and launched the Global Partnership for Sharks and Rays, which works to combat hunting, fishing, and bycatch killing. “Sharks are treated like fish but their reproductive system is more like a mammal’s,” he says, meaning they have one offspring now and then, as compared with fish that can have hundreds, even thousands, of offspring. This is one of the primary reasons why many shark and ray populations are in decline. By some estimates, 90 percent of the top ocean predators are gone.

In 2016, McClennen became WCS’s vice president for global conservation. He is ecosystem agnostic now, trying to “reconnect with green things,” he jokes. Still, he misses having time in the water, which makes the opportunity to observe Ellenbogen’s work near Montauk that much sweeter.

If the Wildlife Conservation Society isn’t one of the first organization names that comes to mind when you think about conservation, it may be because WCS has something of a split-personality problem. Founded more than a century ago, WCS used to be about zoos and the study of natural history. To most people today, it’s recognized primarily as the name behind the iconic Bronx Zoo (as well as zoos in New York’s Central Park, Prospect Park, and Queens, and the New York Aquarium). Yet WCS’s program in international conservation, spread over 60 countries, has a budget of $110 million, which exceeds the operating budgets of the four zoos and aquarium.

And in a way, zoos are antithetical to the mission of wildlife conservation. Just think about the word wildlife. McClennen himself recognizes the confusion this blended mission may engender, but says it’s a false dichotomy. For one thing, zoos have been critical during past efforts to save species from extinction—the American bison, the California condor—and they likely will be again. “You don’t need a zoo,” says McClennen, meaning the work could technically be done without the public-facing exhibits and enclosures for live animals. “But you need the resources, facilities, and support.”

The other essential role for zoos, of course, and especially the Bronx Zoo, is education. The Bronx Zoo is free for schoolchildren—“the real audience,” says McClennen. And for many of those visitors, a trip to the zoo may prove to be one of the most up-close-with-nature experiences of their lives. And you don’t have to be a genius to know that conservation
The Wildlife Conservation Society has identified 16 priority regions across the globe that signify the last wild places on Earth, places that represent the planet’s most important terrestrial and marine regions.

By 2020, WCS wants to conserve these 16 regions, which represent more than 50 percent of the world’s biodiversity. We take a more in-depth look at three of these regions.

**NEW YORK SEASCAPE**

**WCS GOAL** | To restore healthy populations of target species, protect key offshore and nearshore habitats in the Mid-Atlantic, and inspire a local ocean ethic and a vocal marine conservation constituency.

**CURRENTLY** | WCS is tagging/monitoring sharks, whales, and American eels.

**HOME TO**

With more than 22 million people along the coastline, these are among the busiest waters in the world.

- 16,000 square miles of ocean
- 338 species of marine fishes, including
  - 40+ shark and ray species
  - 7+ whale species
  - 4 sea turtle species

**MADAGASCAR & WESTERN INDIAN OCEAN**

**WCS GOAL** | To help forests and coral reefs withstand the impacts brought on by a growing human population and global climate change.

**CURRENTLY** | In Madagascar’s Makira Natural Park, WCS is protecting 20 species of lemurs and 372,000 hectares of the country’s last remaining stands of low- to mid-elevation tropical rain forest.

**HOME TO**

- More than 80% of the terrestrial species that are found in Madagascar exist nowhere else on Earth. It has the highest marine biodiversity in the region.
- One of the planet’s largest fringing reefs
- 16-25K Southern Hemisphere humpback whales
- At least 15M people who depend on healthy coral reefs
- Third-largest expanse of tropical forests
- Three mega-diverse countries
- World’s second-, third-, and sixth-largest islands
- The last place on earth where rhinos, tigers, elephants, and orangutans coexist (the Leuser Ecosystem)
- Wallacea’s unique endemic species (anoas, babirufas, and maleos)
- Among the highest deforestation rates on earth

**SOUTHEAST ASIA ARCHIPELAGO**

**WCS GOAL** | To maintain representative ecosystems of this globally irreplaceable biodiversity, focusing on both marine and terrestrial systems, while safeguarding some of the last remaining populations of Southeast Asia’s most iconic biodiversity.

**HOME TO**

- Offshore, the Coral Triangle is the global center of marine biodiversity, supporting 75% of the world’s coral species, 40% of all reef fish species, and six of seven turtle species.
- These resources support the livelihoods of over 120 million people from an incredible array of local cultures.
in the future will be that much more difficult if the public isn’t educated, which is to say doesn’t care.

Bringing those two missions—education through zoos and conservation of biodiversity strongholds scattered about the globe—is the New York Seascapes program. When McClennen first started at WCS, plans for revamping the New York Aquarium on Coney Island were just being born. “We began thinking that we needed to see what’s happening locally in conservation.” They hired a consultant to take a look and were stunned to learn that conservation science about nearby habitats was scant.

McClennen was especially surprised that so little was known about Hudson Canyon. Larger than the Grand Canyon, this undersea feature cuts across the continental shelf. It’s the biggest undersea canyon on the Atlantic Seaboard and, as it turns out, home to a dazzling array of species. Yet little is known about what further development—more shipping traffic, offshore energy, proposed oil and gas operations, and so on—might mean for this and surrounding marine habitats. “It was blatantly clear,” says McClennen, that the new New York Aquarium, and by extension WCS, needed to be a big player in local conservation.

A result of the remodeled aquarium, set to open next year, will be an exhibit devoted to marine ecology of these waters. The exhibit furthers the work of the New York Seascapes program. Established by McClennen and colleagues and staffed by seven WCS personnel, the program supports projects such as Ellenbogen’s work to showcase local marine biodiversity; pursues public outreach projects such as a map and educational poster coproduced with the National Geographic Society; and funds ongoing research that will better inform policy decisions about the fate of these waters.

SWE W A I T E D  A B O A R D  T H E  C H A R T E R  B O A T , W O N D E R I N G  i f w e w o u l d  e v e n  s e e  a  s h a r k , I  h a d  a  c h a n c e  t o  a s k  M c C l e n n e n  h o w  h e  d o e s  i t :  h o w  h e  f a c e s  d o w n  t o d a y ’ s  e n v i r o n m e n t a l a n d  p o l i t i c a l  r e a l i t i e s  w i t h o u t  g r o w i n g  d e s p o n d e n t .

Loss, he acknowledges, is the “constant backdraft.” Habitats get fragmented, polluted, or altered by climate change, while species populations are being decimated. When working in the Marshall Islands, McClennen watched as construction companies used dynamite to blow up the reef so they could build schools and airstrips.

It was “a really basic heartbreak situation,” he says, and he has witnessed variations on this same theme all over the globe. “In Africa, many countries are going through massive economic transition. Finally. But a lot of extractive industries done poorly can lead to [biodiversity] loss at an enormous scale. And once you lose it, especially on land, it’s hard to get it back.” (With marine ecosystems, recovering biodiversity is often more doable.)

But awareness of all that is wrong doesn’t overwhelm McClennen’s sense of pragmatism and vision. “There will be loss. Yet there are also many win-win solutions, especially with ocean conservation right now. Ten or twenty years ago, there was a lot more political opposition to ocean conservation, but now we’re seeing a lot more alignment between fishers and other resource communities when it comes to management.”

If you think about conservation from the management angle, not merely tallying losses, the work isn’t bleak. Besides, there are places and species on the rebound, he says, telling me about whales, tiger populations in India, and sea turtles in the Pacific. “You don’t work in this field without thinking about progress you can make.”

That being said, today’s political climate brings the challenge to a whole new level. In the near term—call it Stage 1—a White House that

has expressed nothing but hostility toward conservation, environmental protection, and science itself may actually have a positive effect on global conservation efforts. People feel spurred to action, which often translates into donation surges, at least for more advocacy-focused groups like the Nature Conservancy, Environmental Defense Fund, Natural Resource Defense Council, and Sierra Club.

“We’re more of a technical partner, not a major advocacy organization, so we have not seen a big uptick [in donations] since the election,” says McClennen. But while President Trump may not be good for WCS, one could argue that Trump is good for environmental defense.

One would be wrong, though, because of Stages 2 and 3. In the medium term, explains McClennen, defunding (or even just redirecting) the work by government agencies such as USAID, EPA, and NOAA hurts WCS because of all the partnership projects underway, in which nonprofits like WCS team up with government to accomplish more science, conservation, or both. Meanwhile, big funding foundations like the David and Lucille Packard Foundation, which often support both research and advocacy, are having to shift more resources to advocacy—to the fight—thereby reducing the pool of money available for technical partners like WCS.

Finally, the most lasting impact of the Trump era may be the U.S. pullout of the Paris Agreement. Although the details of the reversal still need clarifying, pullout will mean lost financial support for the Green Climate Fund, which the U.S. had previously committed to.

“That hurts,” says McClennen. Yet he doesn’t say it in a defeated way. He says it in a way that simply signifies that there is indeed a lot of work to do. His comment reminds me of the hashtag #oceanoptimism, which has lately become a thing among ocean science and conservation types. The idea sprang from the minds of a few scientists and writers after they realized a few years ago just how pervasive pessimism about the fate of the oceans—and, by extension, the world—had become.

“An entire generation of scientists has now been trained to describe, in ever greater and more dismal detail, the death of the oceans,” wrote the Smithsonian Institution’s Nancy Knowlton and her husband, Jeremy Jackson. For some counterbalance, plug #oceanoptimism into your Twitter feed, and your morning will be filled with upbeat news about intertidal seagrass recovery in Wales, coastal cities banning plastic straws and utensils, and recovering populations of staghorn coral off the Florida coast.

To cynics, this has a whiff of naiveté, if not desperation; a catchphrase to live by because without it, the onslaught of grim information about marine pollution, overfishing, coral bleaching, bycatch, plastics . . . it’s just too much to bear. But time spent with someone like McClennen suggests otherwise. It suggests that the realities of marine science and conservation today are selecting for a new breed of conservationist, one equipped with a kind of forge-ahead pragmatism.

AFTER CLOSE TO 20 MINUTES, McClennen and Ellenbogen emerge from the first of two dives. McClennen climbs aboard, his blue fins onto the deck. He peels off the neoprene hood and is beaming, talking quickly with Ellenbogen about all that just happened in silence below.

“Those sharks rammed right into us!”

“They really look at you, you know?” says a jubilant Ellenbogen. “It’s such a treat. They really check you out. They don’t run away. They look at you.”

McClennen takes a fast chug from a Gatorade bottle and then, laughing, recounts how a shark swam straight at him, bumping him in the torso with its snout. “To most people, that’s unsettling. But to me, being around sharks while they’re feeding is relaxing!”
Panther Bill Whittimore '51 lunges through the air during a 1950 football practice. Photo courtesy of the archives.
A Soldier’s Journey

Mike Heaney’s platoon was leading the patrol in the dense Central Highlands of Vietnam when the soldiers were ambushed by Viet Cong and North Vietnamese Army regulars, twice their number. "I was about the seventh or eighth position in the column, and 10 men were killed around me in less than a minute." Mike’s unit was surrounded and almost overrun. “I remember thinking, ‘We’re not getting out of this alive.’ It was awful.”

The siege lasted for 18 hours. Near the end of the battle, Mike was hit by mortar shrapnel, which tore through his right leg. In shock and bleeding badly, he was eventually evacuated. In addition to the 10 men with Mike, 16 more soldiers were killed and another 60 wounded from a total of about 120 in his company.

That was in May 1966. Mike spent three months in hospitals overseas and fought a “horrrendous” infection, but he avoided amputation and was sent home.

Now, some 50 years later, he says, “I think about that ambush every day.”

I was a first-year when Mike Heaney ‘64 was a senior, but I knew him as perhaps the most admired student at Middlebury: chief justice of the Men’s Judicial Council; cocaptain of the soccer team (one loss); president of the Inter-Fraternity Council; Junior Fellow; member of the Blue Key Honor Society. Plus he was known to be a good guy.

He was also selected as the Outstanding ROTC Student in his senior year. He found time to earn his FAA pilot’s license at the East Middlebury Airport, as he hoped to go to Army Flight School. The Army thought otherwise, needing “ground-pounders,” as he put it, so he joined the infantry. He volunteered for Vietnam and arrived there on Christmas Day 1965.

When he came back from Vietnam, Mike enrolled in law school at Harvard, earning his degree in 1970. He married Carol Olmsted ‘65 and got on with his life, practicing law first in Washington, D.C., and then in New Jersey with his dad. He and Carol had three children.

But all was not right. “I was experiencing PTSD symptoms, drinking abusively, and generally floundering. I was basically a high-functioning alcoholic.”

He entered alcohol rehab in 1983. “There I met another sorry-ass Vietnam vet and both of us began talking for the first time, trading war stories and sharing a good deal of our sorrow.” That opened a door. He stopped drinking, but sadly, he and Carol divorced.

In 1990 his life took on a new direction. He remarried and went back to school, graduate study at Rutgers (“I was tired of lawyering”). He turned to full-time college teaching, mostly about Vietnam and other American wars, focusing on the men and women who fought them.

He also worked extensively with troubled vets and spoke to any group “that would have me—about the follies of war. The anger, bitterness, grief I felt as a result from my time in war was being converted into working with vets.”

In 2008, Mike traveled back to Vietnam and met with a group of Vietnamese veterans of the war. “They were all grandpas like me, all former enemies who had tried to kill me as I had tried to kill them. They accompanied me to the site of the ambush of my platoon, and stood quietly by while I cried and said goodbye to the souls of my men, just as I said I would, souls that were now free.”

Mike is featured prominently in Ken Burns’ monumental documentary on the Vietnam War, airing this fall on PBS. Working with Burns “was a blessing for me,” he says. “I got to tell the story of my 10 lost men, to give them at long last a voice of their own.”

“I swore I would keep their memories alive.”

Karl Lindholm ’67 is dean emeritus of advising at Middlebury. He taught a course, Telling a True War Story: Vietnam, in the American studies program.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY JOHN SHERMAN
In *The Bear and the Nightingale*, Katherine Arden '11 brings to life the fairies and demons of Russian folklore through the eyes of a bold young girl who takes on the worst of them to protect her village. Set in a vast and wintry wilderness where darkness and fear are more plentiful than warmth and food, this debut novel begins with the family gathered around the hearth for the much-needed distraction of a favorite fairy tale about Morozko, the frost demon.

Later it becomes clear that these traditional tales are more than just stories shared by firelight. Vasilisa, whose mother has died in childbirth, appears to have a magical gift, passed down from her grandmother, that allows her to see and speak to the house demons and woodland creatures who live amongst the people. The villagers leave offerings for these mysterious beings as a way to keep the peace of daily life.

Too soon, though, that peace is disrupted. Vasya’s father returns from Moscow with a new wife, Anna Ivanovna, who appears also to have the gift. Unlike Vasya, though, who embraces her role as a liaison between the mortal and the magical, Anna is terrified and driven nearly insane by the ever-present elves. She forbids any talk of fairies among the villagers and brings in a young priest to reinstate a Christian obedience. Not surprisingly, this doesn’t go over well in the otherworld, and the village is swiftly plagued by harsh weather and dying farm stock. Life becomes bleaker than ever.

Arden’s creative grasp of the intricacies of the Russian language, feudal history, and folklore lend depth to the story. She even includes a glossary for those caught up by the many Russian references, both human and magical. There are enchanting water nymphs and impish...
demons, sage talking horses and feuding demon brothers, and a priest who wrestles with his faith. The Bear and the Nightingale of the title don’t become known by name until later in the novel, and things move quickly from there. As the first in a trilogy, this novel will surely leave readers ready and waiting to find out what’s next for Vasilisa Petrovna and her role in the ongoing fairy tale.

EXCERPT

The Bear had thrown off the last of its attackers. Now he wore the scarred face of a man, but a tall, strong man, with cruel hands. He laughed. “Well done,” he said. “I am always trying to get rid of him myself. He is a cold thing, devushka. I am the fire; I will warm you. Come here, little vedma, and live forever.”

He beckoned. His eyes seemed to drag at her... Vasya breathed in a frightened breath... “Better a thousand deaths,” she said to the Bear.

The scarred lip lifted and she saw the gleam of his long teeth. “Come then,” he said coldly. “Slave or loyal servant, the choice is yours. But you are mine either way.” He was growing as he spoke, and suddenly the man was a bear again, with jaws to swallow the world. He grinned at her. “Oh, you are afraid. They are always afraid at the end. But the fear of the brave—that is best.”

Vasya thought her heart would beat its way out of her breast. But aloud she said, in a small, strangled voice, “I see the folk of the wood. But what of the domovoi, and the bannik, and the vazila? Come to me now, children of my people’s hearths, for my need is very great.” She ripped the skin of ice off the wound in her arm, so that her blood tumbled forth. The blue jewel was glowing beneath her clothes.

Grassroots Power

BY GREGORY DENNIS ’74

Tip O’Neill overstated it when he said, “All politics is local.” But as Steve Early ’71 found when he moved to California from Massachusetts in his early 60s, local activism can be a compelling source of renewal in a time of dysfunction at the national level.

Early, a labor writer and organizer, tells how progressives remade his new hometown of Richmond, Calif. With a reputation as “the armpit of the East Bay,” Richmond was plagued by drugs, crime, foreclosures, and civic indifference. These woes went largely unaddressed by a city government captive to Chevron, a massive polluter and the city’s largest employer. Early’s narrative journalism documents the rise to power of the Richmond Progressive Alliance (RPA), a membership group collecting donations door-to-door. RPA challenged Chevron’s dominance and prevailed, even against the company’s $3.5 million expenditure in a single local election.

Despite an atmosphere so acrimonious that city council meetings were described as “cage fights,” RPA created a rainbow coalition across lines of class, race, and issues. Years of organizing by black, white, and Latino activists culminated in the election of a Green Party mayor and city council no longer beholden to Chevron.

Early nicely sets his account amid the larger issues of corporate corruption, climate change, labor rights, and gentrification. Progressives will find more to cheer here than conservatives will. But whatever one’s politics, Refinery Town provides a stirring reminder about the enduring power of grassroots democracy.
Directors of the Middlebury Alumni Association (MAA)

Wendy Russell Tracy ’95, President • Thomas D. Steinele ’84, Vice President • Robert V. Sideli ’77, Past President • Hannah C. Burnett ’10 • David R. Ellis ’09 • Kristen Forsberg Garza ’04, MPA ’07 • William L. Graham ’76, MA English ’84 • Janine Hetherington ’95 • Shana Mitchell Hopkins ’94 • Samuel S. Libby ’09 • R. Dew Miller ’03 • Anne Harris Onion ’69 • Katie Rosin-Green ’97 • Nadia R.R. Schreiber ’12

Ex Officio: Meg Storey Groves ’85, Associate Vice President for Alumni Relations • Beth Connor, Director of Alumni and Parent Programs

If anyone in the Classes of 1933, 1936, 1937, or 1938 would like to share news with the Middlebury community, please send it to Sara Marshall, Alumni Editor, 132 College St., Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753 or to smarshal@middlebury.edu.

39 Sometimes at night I dream about being back at Middlebury College and I relive those days, much to my delight. I stand beside the chapel on the hill and see the College again. I hear the voices of Professors Fyfe and Rusby trying to teach us something to pass the final exams. College life was a delight to me. I had come from the streets of New York City so it was quite a change. I realized Middlebury had two great gifts besides the campus and a lovely chapel. On one side are the mountains to be explored and enjoyed. On the other side is Lake Champlain, a delightful body of water. I can remember joining the Mountain Club and climbing the mountains. I also enjoyed boating on Lake Champlain. I majored in American literature; reading of course—Thoreau and Whitman. Middlebury was a wonderful choice for me.

—Class Correspondent: A. Roger Clarke (arogerclarke@aol.com), 7 Rundel Park, Rochester, NH 03867.

40 If you have any news you’d like to share, please send it to Sara Marshall, Alumni Editor, 132 College St., Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753 or to smarshal@middlebury.edu.

41 If you have any news you’d like to share, please send it to us. We would love to hear from you!

—Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Woflington Hubbard-Ovenci, 22 Inverness Dr., Apt. 1-116, New Hartford, CT 06057; Margaret Shaw, 7 Aspen Dr., Apt. 236, South Burlington, VT 05403.

42 Of the 200 of us who started as freshmen in the wet fall of 1938, 10 of us have survived to this date and three of us ventured back to Midd for our 75th reunion in June. I could only be on campus for one day but it was a thrilling day.

Susan Huings Ottunger and her daughter came from Baton Rouge, Margie Fell Council and her son flew across from California, and my daughter and son-in-law drove me from Portland, Maine, to Vermont. They squeezed all the returning reuners into the chapel with three seats left for us in the first pew for the Convocation. Much cane tapping! There was a picture of the three of us with President Patton in the summer issue of the magazine. *Sadly we must report the death of Mary Eimer Leinbach on June 16.*

—Class Correspondent: Nancy Hall Whitehouse (whitehouenancy@gmail.com), 75 State St., Unit 61, Portland, ME 04101.

43 REUNION CLASS Correspondent Jean Jordan Sheild reports: Carolyn Ohlander DePodwin is keeping physically fit by walking one or two miles every day, weather permitting, because her doctor told her it was very important. She enjoys various activities, such as a recent lecture about Winston Churchill and a program by the North Jersey Band. At Eastertime she visited her daughter, Peggy in Fairfield, Conn., with the whole family. Peggy who works in admissions in a private school, had a trip in the Pyrenees, where she was a chaperone for a group of high school students attending a study of climate change for 10 days. When I told her about my daughter, Carolyn (yes, she was named after her), going for 10 days to Africa this past summer, she reminisced that she and Horace had been there on a business trip and really loved it. They were in Mozambique for a safari, then to Cape Town, taking the Blue Train for the scenery through the countryside. Carolyn has always loved to travel and she said, “It’s just my crazy spirit and enthusiasm for life!” • Lois Groben Gilmore amused me she still has her two cats and is sharing her apartment with Walter, another Middlebury graduate, so they have a lot in common. They are thinking about the possibility of taking a trip, but haven’t decided where. Walter was born in Ireland so would like to go there. She is leaning more to a river trip. (I have been to Ireland and recommend it, but would love a river trip.) They are hoping to make it to our 75th next year. Lois fell not long ago and was in the hospital and then to rehab, but has recovered nicely. She says, “They certainly did well by me.” She doesn’t use her walker any more for the most part. She and Walter do a lot of walking—to meals and to programs. They especially enjoyed a recent program by a pianist. So there’s a lot going on. She says, “It’s a wonderful life!” • When I called Natalie Dane Richdale in Kennebunk, Maine, her daughter Joann answered. Her mother was sitting out on the porch. Natalie always has family around in the summer because they love her place by the ocean. Her grandson was putting his boat in the water at the time. He is attending college this fall to work on his PhD in chemical engineering. As we talked, his neighbor next door who lives in Tennessee and was visiting for nine days, came over to see Joann. So Natalie apologized as she said it really wasn’t a good time to talk. I told her not to worry. I was so glad she was having a busy and fun-filled family time! • Correspondent Stuart Walker reports: Reunion 2018! The 75th reunion of the Class of ’38! I wouldn’t miss it! And I hope that John Gale and Dumont Rush and Phil Backup and Ted Peach and Warren Hasamer feel as I do that we want to be there “when the saints go marching in!” Phil and I were the only official attendees in 2003 when we saw the giant bouquet of pink roses awarded to the two ladies of the 75th reunion class of 1938 and we made a pact on the spot to return to collect our roses in 2018! So Phil will be there and John, long the class correspondent, will hopefully come up from the Carolinas—and Dumont’s already there! So the question marks in our “final six” are Ted, who is difficult to pry off his front porch overlooking the Sierras, and Warren, who listens to Bach while gardening. • Patricia and I recently returned from Russia—a river cruise from St. Petersburg through the two largest lakes in Europe to the Volga and down the Volga to the Moscow Canal to Moscow. Today Russia looks like the U.S. with happy well-dressed people (who get up for old folks on the subway!), new cars, new construction, and friendly, smiling people, joking about Putin—plus beautiful multi-union-doned gilded churches, their gold-leaf newly replaced! • Class Correspondents: Jean Jordan Sheild (sheildfamily@gmail.com), 4408 Winnacquah Rd., Monona, WI 53716; Stuart Walker (stuartbodegwalker@gmail.com), 1888 Luce Creek Dr., Amapolos, MD 21401.

44 If you have any news you’d like to share, you can send it to us! We would love to hear from you!

—Class Correspondents: Ruth Wheaton Evans (ruwe@verizon.net), 80 Salisbury St., Unit 603, Worcester, MA 01609; Elizabeth King Hemmfrund (elizbet@earthlink.net), 390 Old Sherman Hill Rd., Woodbury, CT 06798.

45 Elaine King Dandeh writes, “I just finished reading a wonderful book by Charles Murray called Coming Apart, and today I learned that he was the speaker who was driven off stage on the occasion of the student rebellion at Middlebury last March. First time I’ve ever found statistics and graphs fascinating, and I’m going to write a letter to Midd congratulating them for having him there. My own book, called Eldersville, is finally finished, and I’m starting another one about adventures in school teaching, comic and otherwise.” • Jessie Woodwell Bush writes, “Both of our children graduated from Middlebury College. Father’s Day in June. Anne phoned her good wishes and Steve and Sharyn stopped by for a rare visit and spent several hours with us. So glad we decided to move to Florida in 2002, closer to both of our children. We were
sory to leave North Carolina but it was a wise move."

• I (Mew) have been living at RiverMead, a CCRC, these past 12 years, eight as a widow. At 81 we thought we were on a cruise, and Bob, already in a wheelchair, quipped, "It's like college. Only the girls are older." As it turns out, there are more of us, too. Now "gardening" is taking care of 12 houseplants in a three-room apartment. Downsizing continues. I wake up the "house" at 5:45 in the morning, on my way to swimming/walking exercise in the pool, with turning on the jukebox for "our" music, Glenn Miller, Harry James, and Tommy Dorsey, and breaking up the end of the night shift for the security guard nearby, too. Food I did not plan for, shop for, or cook and serve is delicious. As matriarch of my family, I am writing a weekly email to "Family and Friends." I'm enjoying old VHS movies like Casablanca and The African Queen on VCR and Netflix. Doing Sudoku occasionally. Still knitting. Snoozing often. How about you? Send me your news. Best, Mew

—Class Correspondent: Mary Elizabeth Wisozkey McClellan (maryliz124@comcast.net), 124 RiverMead Rd., Peterborough, NH 03458.

46 Correspondent Betsy Barclay Wales reports: Jeanne "Pic" Picard Johnson has a new phone number: 205-349-8723. Pic is working hard exercising, trying to get in travel shape for a trip to New England to visit old friends. She'll hope to get to the Burlington and Middlebury area. She is deaf and has poor eyesight.

• Gloria Antolini Keyser is well and keeping busy. She keeps the library going at Piper Shores, the facility in Scarborough, Maine, where she lives. They're lucky to have her!

• Jean Luckhardt Stratton has had two recent trips to the hospital due to dizziness. She and Bud were hoping to get to Cousins Island in Maine in August for their annual stay. She recently wrote this about where she lives: "We have lived at Medford Leas in South Jersey for 16 years. We are about 2 miles from Philadelphia on 168 acres of woods and meadows, some of it being an arboretum. We really have the best of two worlds. We are still able to walk some of the trails, enjoying nature. We also can take the Medford Leas bus to Philadelphia for the orchestra concerts, chamber music, opera, ballet, and the Walnut Street Theatre. In 1948 I married Barc's older brother and became a native of South Jersey and have never left. Our children have scattered from Maine to Florida, except for the youngest, who says she is a 'Jersey girl.'"

• Mary Elizabeth Cummings Nordstrom keeps hopping with her piano playing at Huntington Common. • I (Barc) am retiring from my share of Class of '46 notes. Neuropathy is winning, and I have terrible writing now. It's been fun connecting with you all. Thank you! Mary Elizabeth has kindly agreed to work with Cam extracting class notes henceforth. Please make her job easy by sending her and Cam a postcard now and then.

• Correspondent Joan Campbell Shaw reports: When speaking to Betty Steiner Hoenig, she told me her husband died in May. We send our sincerest sympathy to Betty and her family, a son Don, a daughter Nancy, and five grandchildren. She is living in a retirement home in New Jersey, which she referred to as "a lovely place with good meals, good programs and facilities." At the time of our conversation she was looking forward to their annual family vacation at Ocean Park, Maine.

• Cynthia Proud Jennings still resides in the same lovely old house on a farm in Delanson, N.Y. (near Albany), where my husband and I (Cam) visited her and her husband, Peter, who died 10 years ago. The house and the property are both beautiful and large. Cinnie must have a ton of energy to keep up with all the chores involved. She said that she would love to see visitors from Middlebury! • I had a wonderful visit in July from Sheila Schmidt Rowland, my one and only roommate! Her daughter, Mary '82, and son Greg '79 drove her down from the Residence at Shelburne Bay. They also brought lobster salad (!) and we had a lovely lunch on the "lawn," i.e., front yard. Then a happy coincidence—Cindy Darby Westmoreland was on the telephone. Sheila and I took turns talking with her, both of us having trouble hearing. Lots of "what did you say?" which was a cause for much laughter from our children who were present. Cindy was getting ready for their annual family get-together, which was a change of venue from their usual trip to the seashore. This year they rented a house on top of Sugar Mountain, N.C. (elevation 4,500 ft.), where there are plenty of outdoor activities. I think, from pictures of the Westmoreland family past reunions, it had to be a very large house!

[End note: Sadly we learned that Sheila Rowland died on August 22. It's wonderful that she and Joan were able to have such a nice get-together in July.] • We regret to report that Winifred White Nuclo died October 20, 2016, in Arlington, Va. We send our condolences to her family. After graduation from Middlebury, Winifred entered the nursing profession, becoming the head nurse at Hamlin Hospital in Lebanon, a mission funded by the Presbyterian Church in Washington, D.C. What an interesting life she must have led!

• Barbara Tousley Hyde died on April 25. Our sincere sympathy to her family. Following her graduation, Barbara returned home to Saranac Lake, N.Y., to assist her father in running the family business, as he was struggling with polio. After World War II, Barbara married Phil Hyde and remained in Saranac Lake, raising their family and running many businesses, including Hyde Fuel. They were very active in the community and, after retirement, traveled extensively in their motor home. Summers were spent at their camp on Lake Kiwassa, N.Y. After Phil's death in 2001, Barb took up residence at Will Rogers, which she described as "a safe, secure, comfortable place staffed and populated by the nicest people." Between family, work, friends, traveling, boating, and living in what she considered the best place in the world, Barb had a full, rich life.

• We are also sorry to report that Mary Albertson Thom died on June 24 in State College, Pa., and we send condolences to her daughters, Margaret and Rachel. Mary was a Quaker and studied geography to promote an understanding of other cultures for a more peaceful world. After graduation from Middlebury, she earned an MA in geography from the Univ of Wisconsin and she enjoyed outdoor activities and travel. She worked in cartography, textbook publishing, and teaching. She was married to William Thom, who predeceased her. She was active in Friends Meetings and the League of Women Voters and worked in the library of Penn State and at Schlow Library. In 1904, Mary and Bill moved to Foxdale Village, a Quaker retirement community in State College. • I'm sorry to lose Barc as my cohort! She expected that we would quit together but I told Mary Elizabeth that I'd stay on until a replacement comes along. I enjoyed working with Mary Elizabeth when we were co-correspondents long ago.

—Class Correspondent: Joan Campbell Shaw (cambshaw4@comcast.net), 124 Cottage St., Manchester Center, VT 05255, Betsy Barclay Wales (betsywales@icloud.com), 78 Scott Dyer Rd., Apt. 222, Cape Elizabeth, ME 04107.
group was impressed and recognized that Middlebury is in good hands. • Ever the gracious hostess, Alice Perine welcomed us into her home for Saturday luncheon. She has done so for the last two reunions, and it is always very special for us all. While at her home, we had a short memorial for the 140 members of our class who have passed on. It is a list now joined by others: Kathleen Brittain Gose on May 12, and Helen Prentice Theimer on June 7. There are 49 of us still alive, a rather remarkable fact. Convocation was held on Saturday, and our class members climbed the hill from Old Chapel to Mead and marched in to the sound of great clapping and tapping of canes. (A photo of us appeared in the summer issue. • I will continue as your secretary as long as life permits, so be prepared for calls and letters expecting voluminous news items. Oh well. I can always hope! “We don’t have much news, but we are still alive and kicking.” • Peter McKenna sent this sad news: “It is with a heavy heart that I pass on the word that Nancy Surtees McKenna passed away on March 28 after a brief illness. Mom was as sharp as a tack up until the end and had lived with my family for the last seven years. We awakened each and every day, and returned home each night, to see what new information she had gathered from the world stage. She argued with Alex Trebek every night, did not think too much of the current government, and still found time to travel via magazines and TV programs. Her last real trip was in the fall of 2015, when she traveled to Bermuda aboard the Norwegian Cruise Line. Mom loved Middlebury and wore her vest proudly. We certainly miss her.” — Class Correspondent: Jeannette Atkins Louth

**48 REUNION CLASS Iris Forst Brucks** called to say she is still living in her White Plains, N.Y., home. They have been there forever. She and Jim ’47 are celebrating 60 years of marriage. They are both doing their thing and getting into NYC frequently. A daughter lives nearby. They have several grandchildren and three great-grandchildren. • **Jean Huey Smolens** sent an update: “Lots of gardening! Fifteen years ago we walked the campus of Jenner’s Pond Retirement Community deciding which lot to choose for our cottage, my requirement was enough space to develop a community garden. I had had a small garden-designing business for a number of years and definitely was not ready for that kind of retirement. The project was a joint one, with the administration, residents’ landscape committee, and the Smolens sharing equally in the initial plantings and financial backing. Since then the labor aspect has had a different proportioning for guess who? Fortunately now that I’m not so keen on the heavy digging/trans-planting/edging, etc., the grounds crew has given willing hands when called upon. In family news, the week-end of July 15 the extended Huey family gathered in St. Paul, Minn., for the wedding of Sarah, the granddaugh-ter of my sister, Beth ‘71. This was the second reunion in 2017 of the Huey siblings, Beth, Bill ’52, and me. The year began with a 90th surprise birthday party for me, very successfully organized with Bill and my second daughter, Becca ’75, and her husband, Ken, as the principal organizers. It was held in St. Augustine, Fla., at a charming B&B, and I was bowled over by the group of 14 family members from Minnesota. My sincere wish is that everyone could have the opportunity to bask in such a heartwarming experience.” • Jean also was delighted that she and Corinne Nangle Strianese had a lengthy chat. “She was a bridesmaid in my wedding 68 years ago, an unexpected one. Knowing that she would be attending the affair, when the expected bridesmaid called a week before the wedding abdicating her role because of pregnancy issues, I sent a distress signal to Corinne. We had a good chuckle recalling the situation, marveling once again how things do work out! Even the dress fit perfectly. And I have been ever grateful for her supreme act of friendship. Corinne has been living in Beacon, N.Y., for 10 years or so. Son Tom and family are near neighbors, having recently purchased 24 acres to live on and where his wife can have an office to manage her countrywide interior designing business. Other son, Ned, a special education teacher recently retired, lives in Burlington, Vt. When Corinne visits his family, which includes two young children, journeying to Middlebury is a frequent expedition. Daughter Nancy lives in Chicago. Corinne and husband Ed, deceased, raised their family in Armonk, N.Y., particularly attracted by the schools, which had a reputation of excellence. After 50 years there and after Corinne was widowed, she was fortunate in having what she terms as the most pleasant moving experience one could hope to go through when one’s life is being uprooted. The buyer offered a considerable amount above the asking price and her children took care of all the estate/tag sale and moving arrangements, thereby easing considera- tionally what usually is a pretty harrowing experience. I wanted to hear more about Corinne’s day-to-day life, and we decided that now we are in our ninth decade, the time is NOW to begin communicating more fre- quently!” • **Jack Krantz** sent an update on his life: “Under the 3-2 plan, I studied electronics at MIT and after two years got a second bachelor’s degree. I took early retirement in 1986 after 17 years as New England sales manager for Universal Instruments Company, a manufacturer of automatic electronics assembly machines. I started the Parks Peak (N.H.) Ski Club. We ran children’s ski races and in 1974, we ran the US National Slalom Championships. One of the U.S. team’s coaches told me it was the best-run race they had been to that year. At Middlebury, in about 1947, I helped my father and professors Wissler and Voter run a telephone cable for timing on the Worth Mountain downhill race trail. That may have been a first for College race trails.” • My news (Adele) is that I celebrated my 90th birthday on July 1 with family and friends—including three Norwegian friends, who were all exchange students, hosted by our family back in the late ’60s and early ’70s. They came as a surprise! Nice memories—we’ve been in contact with each other over the years, including visits here and there, weddings, Thanksgiving, hikes and skiing in Norway, etc. I continued celebrating, with our California family, in August on Block Island—40-year tradition. — Class Correspondent: Adele Stemmier Taylor (adelesilverfox@gmail.com), 471 Washington Rd., Woodbury, CT 06798.

**48 Correspondent Dixon Hemphill** reports: I was pleased recently to get a long email from Bill Seixas, the son of Bob Seixas, who was both a Deke fraternity brother and roommate of mine. Bill introduced himself and wrote, “My parents were Bob Seixas and Jean Scroggie. I believe you knew them at Middlebury. My daughter, Miranda Seixas, is now a freshman at Middletown I’ve copied her on this email because I thought she might like to have a connection with someone who went there when her grandparents were there and thought you might like to have a connection with a current student. As parents of a Middletown student, we received our first copy of the Middlebury Magazine the other day. As I was flipping through it, I stopped at the Class Acts section and looked up the Class of 1949 notes. While reading it, I recognized your name from the conversations I’d had with my parents over the years. Any chance you went by Dix? My mom had also gone over Middlebury pictures with me years ago so I had some captions and knew some names. I seem to recall her talking fondly of you. Over the years I’ve kept a number of my parents’ old photos and I knew I had a decent collection from their time at Middlebury. I went back and looked at them and sure enough, there are a couple of you and a woman named Kitsey Pomeroy ’47 from a formal dance at the DKE house in 1948. My parents passed away in 2008 (Bob) and 2009 (Jean). They had divorced in 1978 but we all remained very close and they both had long and fulfilling lives. I remember going to my parents’ reunions at Middlebury as my sister and I were growing up. It’s a thrill to have our older daughter going there now! When we dropped her off last September it was fun to walk around and realize my parents-to-be had walked the same pathways many years earlier!” I wrote Bill a long email telling him a number of stories about the good times Bob and I had at Middlebury and our continued meetings after graduation. Bill, wife Kerry, and daughters Miranda and Veronica live in Southern California. With Miranda at Midd and Bill and Kerry owners of a cabin on Little Sebago Lake in Maine, perhaps June and I will meet them in person some time. • I had a long conversation with Cliff Forbush. He and wife Rita live in University
Park, Fla. They have been married 66 years. He told me that he and his wife are in good health and play duplicate bridge about three times a week. Cliff said he used to play with a 75-year-old retired dentist but the man told Cliff he found a better partner so now he plays with someone his age. Cliff and Rita have five children—one girl and four sons. One son, according to Cliff, is a super salesman who sells rugs made in India. Cliff served in both WWII and the Korean War. He retired as a naval officer after 21 years with three years on active duty and 18 in the reserve. He said staying in the Naval Reserve was one of the best things he had ever done because all his medical bills have been paid by the government. I also served 18 years in the Naval Reserve and enjoy not having to pay my many medical bills. Cliff told me his days are spent reading and watching "Hogan’s Heroes" and the Tampa Bay Rays on TV. • Correspondent Rachel Adkins Platt reports: I received a delightful email from Marilyn Crawford Stoke and I quote, “Randy and I are still in Del Mar, Calif., and love it. I walked the beach today and I think the water is almost warm enough to bring out my boogie board and take a few waves. We’re both blessed with good health. I must say two new hips a few years ago made a huge difference. I play tennis three times a week and go to the gym other days. I’m very active with Assistance League, volunteering in the thrift shop several times a month, and I’m in charge of a program to have homeless teens shop at Kohl’s twice a year. I’m no longer knitting argyle socks but now crutch pads for Wounded Warriors at Camp Pendleton and the naval hospital in Del Mar. Del Mar lifeguards and volunteers assist Wounded Warriors every Thursday to surf, boogie board, or just get in the water—many are missing limbs but still go out. What courage.” She also writes of their three children. One daughter and son and families live nearby, which is delightful for them, and their youngest daughter is in Colorado Springs. Their son has taken over Randy’s thoroughbred racing passion and as the Breeders Cup takes place in Del Mar every year, they can enjoy all the festivities. They also have a granddaughter who is on the high school tennis team, so they enjoy watching her matches. The daughter in Colorado Springs is a physical therapist not only for humans but also dogs. She received training in canine physical therapy several years ago and loves it. So it’s humans one day and dogs another. “She gets no complaints—just licks and bills paid on time.” Marilyn finishes with this comment. “We are truly blessed to be healthy and living in such a magnificent area where we can watch the ever-changing ocean and spectacular sunsets.”

—Class Correspondents: Dixon Hemphill (dixonH925@gmail.com), 10910 Ohm Dr, Fairfax Station, VA 22039; Rachel Adkins Platt (rplatt27@gmail.com), 1 Sinclair Dr, Apt. 131, Pittsford, NY 14534.

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I have several significant deaths to report. The first is Warren Frost, who died on February 17 of this year. I had hoped to do a write-up earlier on this. He and Ginsky (Calhoun) lived in Cornwall, Vt., during the last several years. He was a beloved actor on Twin Peaks. Earlier he was a working actor/director in regional theaters in places like Texas, Florida, Wisconsin, New York, and Minnesota. He picked up a PhD along the way. • The second is Richard Gardner on June 9. He worked and studied in France, Canada, and even Vietnam. He was a librarian, magazine editor, and then a professor at the University of Montreal. He also earned a PhD. • The third obit is for Robert Corwell, who passed on June 25. My only info on him is an Illinois address and the fact that he was president of Family Tailored Homes. • Frances Packer called me with the news that Barbara Kraft Packer died on August 10. He added this information: Her high school was in Manhasset, N.Y., and she majored in chemistry at Middlebury. Her dad was a naval officer and she traveled a lot in childhood. Then she chose to marry into the Navy. She and Frances lived in Italy and Japan during his career. They had three children. When he retired from the Navy in ’57, he went to work for Exxon and they lived in southern New Jersey. Frances wanted me to be sure and mention the sorority, Alpha Xi Delta. She loved her classmates and was in touch with some of them recently. She had suffered from Parkinson’s for seven years and finally she succumbed. • I am still at Parkview in Allen, Texas. I’m quite well and content. Hope you are all the same. —Class Correspondent: Virginia Orrall Albert (alan8i6$@outlook.com), 1451 S. Greencastle Ave, Apt. 2117, Allen, TX 75002. (469-795-6310)

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Russ Wyman says that he has been out of touch but he wants the ’51 crew to know that all is well on the Cape. He and wife Margie live in Buzzards Bay, Mass. (He says Margie, a Smith grad, loves Middlebury Magazine!) • Barbara Pike Prinn is still happy in her little apartment at the wonderful senior living center Havermood-Heights Heights in Concord, N.H. She is using a walker and when it isn’t raining, she uses a scooter. Although she is independent she does have some of her meals in the common dining room—thus sociability. Her wonderful family of children—adopted, foster, and one biological—have a range of children from a four-year-old grandson to a 44-year-old granddaughter, and they brighten her life. • Joan Allen Armour called from their home in Santa Barbara, Calif. She and Norm ’53 are happy out there and do enjoy their trips east and seeing old friends. They have spent vacation time with their children. • Joan Macklair Birkett wrote following a vacation with her daughter and daughter’s mother-in-law in Nakusp in the West Kootenays of British Columbia, where they stayed in a special vacation home. They were not able to reach one of the high mountain hot spring pools because spring flooding had washed out some roads. Joan is also taking a memoir writing course with eight other seniors and is finding it quite an experience to remember earlier times and express them in writing. “Those were the days.” It is interesting to think back and recall how some things were so different then, but on the other hand some things haven’t changed much. I (Lee) hope that those of you who are writing memoirs will share them with us—especially the years of 1947–1951. • Carol Osborn Moger keeps busy with, among other things, activities at the church that she and Harvey helped to start when they moved to Simsbury Conn. They are planning a party to celebrate Harvey’s BIG birthday (we don’t mention numbers anymore). They will have around 25 family members at the celebration in Kennebunk, Maine. Carol is happy to have two of their sons living nearby in Connecticut, who are happy to help out when needed. Their other sons live in Pennsylvania and Michigan. • Roland Coates was sorry he missed our 65th reunion but plans to be there for our 70th! He did attend his 70th at Mount Hermon, and he wrote, “During the ceremonies it was announced that sitting in the chancel with other award recipients was the oldest man in the whole chapel. Guess who? ME.” I (Lee) guess we have to get used to being the oldest person in a gathering! • I’m sure many of you are busy volunteering in your communities, sharing your superior talents and intelligence to make the world better. Please tell us about it! Or maybe you are carrying a burden and need a note of encouragement or cheer. Your classmates are here to help. At this time in our lives, especially, it is important to stay connected. Although we have gone off in many different directions, we are still connected through our alma mater. So let us hear from you. Since the holidays are coming we wish you joy and peace, good health and happiness. Our best wishes to all, Beth and Lee.

—Class Correspondents: Lee Webster McArthur (bobleemca@gmail.com), 725 Willows St, Cranford, NJ 07016; Beth Huey Newman (bethbueynewman@gmail.com), 300 Woodhaven Dr, Apt. 2509, Hilton Head, SC 29928.

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Correspondent Jean Vaughan Varney reports: We were a small but merry band of age-defying stalwarts—well, pretty much—at reunion. Our count, according to one of our two head honchos, was 17 grades plus five family members. I’d hoped for a larger turnout but was so gratified that I’d made the effort. Being assigned to a secluded little heretofore unknown alcove in Hepburn Hall along with my long-ago roommate of three years, Sally Baldwin Utiger, and my across-the-hall old pal, Lee McGowan Allison, made the weekend even more special though bittersweet at its conclusion. Kudos go to Sally and Shirley Herrman Andrews who master-minded the event for us. I especially salute Shirley for...
her fortitude, insisting that she be with us even though her husband, Bill, had died unexpectedly just about two weeks earlier. What a trooper. Activities abounded but for me, a few stood out. The panel moderated by President Patton concerning the recent campus riot and the whole issue of freedom of speech was outstanding in my opinion. Attended by some 400 returnees, and possibly others, opinions varied during the following question-and-answer session and fortunately, given the strong emotions in evidence, civility ruled the day. Another highlight was a presentation by “Peanuts” Cummiskey Villet (no one that I knew of called her Barbara all weekend) about the work of her late husband relating to the story of the Lovings, which she has written about in previous issues. On display in the museum were several of his exceptional photographs on the subject, done primarily for Life magazine. We were greatly impressed by his work as well as that of our multitalented classmate. Then a much more somber event, the gathering at our class memorial tree for the reading, in turn, of the names of the 155 classmates who have predeceased us, including the two most recent, Dan Scott and Chuck Lauer, who both died just weeks earlier (and to whose families we extend our sincere condolences). And finally, the Convocation parade and ceremony itself, always impressive and this time, at least to me, quite emotional knowing it would be the last one I’d attend. And with that I sign off except to say that I’ve enjoyed being able to reach out to some of you and to assist Barbara these last few years when she’s had so much on her plate. By way of a parting gesture to her, I managed to spill a full glass of red wine that she’s had so much on her plate. By way of a parting gesture to her, I managed to spill a full glass of red wine in her dressing white pants just so she’ll remember me. And with that, a rap tap tap to you all. 

Class Acts

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Ken and Barbara Knight Moffitt, who had just left Scottsdale, Ariz., where the temperature was 123 degrees, for their house in Crested Butte, Colo., which is at an altitude of 9,700 feet. Hello, hypoxia! But it was sunny and dry, 72 degrees, and all the streams and rivers were full with the heavy winter runoff. They saw Suzanne Joyce, widow of Bill Joyce, while in Crested Butte; she is doing well. • Dick Davenport is alive, well, and happy in High Falls, N.Y. He and Betty have become great-grandparents for the second time. He has stayed close to home, living in a house they built on the same hill where he was born. As for traveling, he says, “Only as far as the mailbox.” They stay busy with offspring, biking, and golf: “I play golf with 11 others every Wednesday for big stakes; 3 points per hole, 5.05 per point. First on, first in, winner. Sometimes, I’m the big winner, going home with $45 at the end of the day! We make it a little easier on ourselves now by playing off the ladies’ tees.” • And now, the really depressing news. We have lost three more classmates: Warren Fuller, Gus Thompson, and William Lovelady. With fewer than 1,200 students on campus at any one time, everybody knew everybody else, some better than others. I knew most well, either socially or academically, and have kept up with some, postgraduation. Some of us are aging more gracefully, but we are all aging. And that can be tough. • As for the Ryans, we sold our home of 26 years and are moving into a high-rise retirement community about three miles from where we live. We are renting from the new owners of our house for six months, so we were here when Hurricane Harvey hit and caused the Houston Flood. We’re dry now but we did have water in our living room. For the winter issue, I’ll write an account of what happened when the hurricane hit.

—Class Correspondents: Julie Howard Parker (julieparkerbenson@gmail.com), 1929 Meadowbrook Rd., Altadena, CA 91001; Tom Ryan (trr@uol.com), 3 Knipp Rd., Houston, TX 77024.

55 Correspondent Carlene Snyder Howland reports: From Falls Church, Va., Priscilla Smart Week suggests that perhaps “no news is good news” for those of us still going strong. She joined the board of the Lake Barcroft Village, a non-profit that helps seniors stay in their homes. Besides social activities, services offered include rides, meals, handyman help, etc. There is a growing national movement in this direction. • Dave and Sally Dickerman Brew moved to a retirement community, The Terraces, in Los Altos, Calif., where Ann and George Limbach live. They were challenged, moving from a house with a lovely backyard to a three-room apartment, luckily with a patio for plants. Figuring out how to downsize for the second time involved many decisions. They got rid of most of their kitchen ware. Eating in a community dining room reminds them somewhat of college; not having to cook the evening meal is quite nice. They moved to be sure Dave has medical help, if needed, when Sally travels (she went to Panama in June). They plan to participate in many activities once settled. They view their move as an adventure with new friends and activities, while never worrying about home maintenance. Sally is curious how our classmates have found similar moves. • Judd Zecher Colton’s grandson graduated from UVM and is in a general surgery residency in Burlington. Joseph, another grand, is a junior at Midd and loves it: especially club hockey! He drops sweaty hockey stuff in a pile, and the next day it is back in his locker, clean and folded. Joseph is good friends with Sally Brew’s grandson. The rest of Judd’s eight grandkids are in St. Paul, New York City, and Minneapolis. She spent the summer in Vermont. • Dave and Joanne Kitchell Corey often do the same thing every year: hockey in the winter and opera in the summer, with lots of family activities in between. At their last Middlebury College men’s hockey game, they brought the team lunch; it was the first game won! They enjoyed three operas by Puccini in the wonderfully renovated Town Hall Theater, recommending any type of performance there. They look forward to our next reunion. • Anne Stringer DeCoster attended Alumni College. The day she left for home from the Bread Loaf campus was the same day her grandson, Max Celander, arrived on main campus as a freshman. She attended a family wedding in Maine, and visited sons, Ed, in Connecticut, and Trip, in NYC (also visiting John and Kathy Hughes von Hartz in NYC). • Kathy and John attended Alumni College again. Grandson Nicky started college at UC Berkeley. • Sue Heyer Byers encourages all to come back to campus, where Alumni College is like a mini-reunion. She, too, recommends the renovated Town Hall Theater, which presents programs from London’s National Theatre. Her humorous news from Carolyn Edgar Goodrich was that the only good thing about the messy situation in England is that they have stopped talking about the messy situation in the U.S. • Correspondent John Baker reports: Jonathan Brand writes, “After 25 years in Portland, Ore., Monika and I are moving to Massachusetts to be close to our daughters, Ulrika and Jenny. I gave Middlebury my photographic series called Peace March 1967, a copy she sent to me as a freshman. The Art Department was very happy to get it. Look for my first photographic book being published this fall by Power House Books. The title is Lower East and Upper West, Photographs of New York 1959–1968.” • John MacGowan noted that in addition to their annual week on Martha’s Vineyard, he and his wife had son David ’86 and his wife on South Hero, Vt., for the Fourth of July. John adds, “Everything is okay here but grandson Matthew had to deal with four feet of Irma water in his Jacksonvile, Fla., apartment.” • Marcie Garcia and wife Betty are continuing their regular schedule of being in Tampa, Fla., from mid-October until mid-May. The last couple of years they have had a full schedule of grandchildren’s graduations, first communions, and confirmations, which have kept them off the travel circuit other than spending time at their beach home at Saltaire on Fire Island, N.Y., and their farm near Saratoga, N.Y. Marcie added, “Anybody located nearby? Love to see you. Other than that all is well.” Their 59th anniversary was in August. On the Fourth of July weekend, they had dinner with Dave and Jojo Corey followed by the opera Faust staff in Saratoga. Their daughter, Sara ’92, celebrated her 35th reunion and he said all had a good time and that Barbara and Hugh Marlow ’77 were great M.C.s. • Hap Freeman emailed: “Thanks for your note. I have nothing to say!” But at least he responded! • Alli Lank says he and Connie are enjoying the retirement community they moved to in Hingham, Mass. • Linda and Frank Punderson have sold their home and are moving to Eastview, a retirement community in Middlebury. “More time to lollygag and travel.” • Earl Samson is “still bothered by the Middlebury/Murray debacle versus free speech and the effect on the valued liberal arts education so much associated with Middlebury, or was. Also, there was some info on student punishment—minimal at best—but none on the professor involvement. A big black eye for the College—sad.” • I stopped by for a visit with Dave McKissock and Diana (Parish) ’76 when I was in New Jersey for a wedding. It was good to see them. They were in Barbados for two weeks last spring. “We’ve been going there for many years. One of our spots, the Waterfront Café, has the best Dixie Band land going. We always look forward to returning there for some great jazz and a dance or two!” • Last note—it’s always sad to report the loss of another classmate. Donald Harper died on April 1. Also, I’m not sure I noted that Frank Gianforti died last October, leaving his wife Jean, five children, and three grandchildren.

—Class Correspondents: John M. Baker (jmbaker@bestweb.net), 76 Spooner Hill Rd., South Kent, CT 06783; Carlene Snyder Howland (carlene53midd@juno.com).

56 Liz Alexander Brierley writes from Canada, “I very much sympathize with the U.S. and its current problems, but right now my mind is on getting ready for a trip with my daughter to Glasgow, where her daughter, my granddaughter, is an exchange student at the university there.” • Richard Westfall brings us up-to-date with this report: “As some of you might remember, my first wife died in 2009 after almost 50 years of marriage. Then unexpectedly I became involved with a wonderful woman and remarried in 2010. Ruth and I live in Rutland and enjoy Vermont very much. We both are active, she as a sub teacher at Otter Valley High School and I as a volunteer several days a week at the Rutland Regional Medical Center. We downsized to a one-floor ranch, which makes everything convenient. Also, we are within walking distance to shopping, church, etc.”
We are trying to stay healthy by daily walks, swimming, and light tennis. I am sorry to say due to various commitments that I have never made a class reunion; however, we enjoy all the cultural benefits of Middlebury." No excuses, Richard, we're signing you up for the 65th reunion four years from now! • Grandchildren figure prominently in our lives, as reported by Barbara Widnall Williams, who writes, "Jim and I still live in Virginia and spend a lot of time watching girls softball at GC Marshall High School, where our granddaughter, Erin (16), pitches and plays second base. We also greatly enjoy doing things with our grandson, Owen (9). Believe me, they played on some really cold days last spring. We had a small family reunion in March to celebrate Jim's 85th birthday (en route to a self-established minimum goal of 100). The women in the Widnall family all lived well into their 90s so I plan to be there! We also enjoy watching the birth and growth of fox kits in a den beneath our azaleas and the five deer that make periodic stops at our bird feeder." They were looking forward to their annual five weeks at the family beach cottage in Niantic, Conn., that has been in the family since 1909. Barbara doesn't have her own email account but can be reached via her husband's at dia@earthlink.net. • Continuing the grandparent theme, Peg and Stan Hayward pose this question: "How does one fill the time with visiting seven- and twelve-year-old granddaughters from Spain—for three weeks?" Well, if you meet them in NYC, there's a lot to do there—Statue of Liberty, Ellis Island, Times Square at night, the M&M store, the American Museum of Natural History, the zoo, Central Park, Empire State Building, riding the subways, etc. Follow this by flying to California to spend a great family weekend with the girls' uncle, aunt, and cousins not seen in five years. The same rolled out the red carpet, taking all of us to San Francisco's Golden Gate Park, a Walt Disney Museum, and a retro drive-in movie; and the girls to the beach at Santa Cruz while the grandparents caught their breaths! It was pure pleasure time together for the four cousins! Driving to Oregon, the grandparents gathered the family (5 kids and 13 grandkids) are all doing well and in good health. • Some exciting news comes from Ro Roemmele Crowley: "After 20 years of producing The Arts Show, a program on our local cable channel, I, again, will be producer and host of a new program called ZING/A Show for Children (Of All Ages). It's starting this October, covers every subject imaginable, and was timely and very unexpected passing in January 2016. I am alone again with our cat, Miss Kitty. We try to stay amused running my 1/2-scale actual live steam trains on the 400 feet of track on the elevated railroad which I built and that has a view of 1,497-foot Mt. Princeton to the west. I am blessed to have four wonderful adult children and nine grandchildren. Two families live in Colorado and a daughter is in Houston and a son in Michigan. Madd was a horizon-widening education, which provided me with some lifelong interests to this day; besides a passion for chemistry. Renaissance art and foreign languages are two of my favorites." • From California Val Brown Endres writes, "Leland and I still live in the 1910 house that we bought 44 years ago. Leland has retired from teaching chemistry at Cal Poly San Luis Obispo, and I taught Spanish for a bit and then completed a long career selling real estate, which I loved. Two of our children and four of our grandchildren still live locally, which is a blessing much less common these days than when we were growing up. We've also been fortunate to have traveled to quite a few countries, including the USSR when it was that, Siberia, China, Namibia, Bhutan, Nepal, Argentina, Chile, the Galápagos, and others. There's a lot of variety out there, and a lot of nice people, too. Now we do pretty much the usual stuff for retirees—volunteer, exercise, and sit on the front porch. If you're ever in San Luis Obispo, which is always appearing on lists of Best Small Towns in the U.S. or some such, do stop by; we'd love to see you!" • Some great praise for our beloved school comes from Ed Bancker: "Middlebury was a wonderful education for me. Bottom line, Middlebury helped prepare me for a fabulous career in orthodontics by ensuring that I understood my future depended upon my full participation and commitment. I found Middlebury was very challenging academically, especially for a young, rambunctious male, and to meet that challenge one had to be focused and to persevere. That lesson and others, served me well all through my career, so I am indeed grateful for that! Life is good here in Wisconsin and in Florida, where my wife, Penny, and I spend most of our time during the golden years. The family (4 kids and 13 grandchildren in all) are all doing well and in good health." • Some exciting news comes from Sue Daniell Phillips writes, "We have two more kids and nine grandchildren. The grandkids are from what I can remember of mine way back when I was 19. I was impressed by Middlebury's..."
reaction to and handling of this event, especially when
I got the recent report of penalties for those students
who were identified as participants. Too many of
today's young people have yet to learn that their ac-
tion has consequences. I'm still convinced that a
good liberal arts education increases the chances of
learning that." • Matt Bonner '91 writes about his
dad, Peter Bonner, who died last November 23:
"A Kappa Delta Rho at Middlebury, my dad also spent
two years in the Army stationed in Europe, and after
college worked in the early computer industry. In 1973,
he entered real estate sales, which he loved, and where
he spent a career spanning over 40 years and 1,000
transactions. He was predeceased by my grandmother,
Marguerite Wellman Bonner '31, and is survived by my
wife, Monique Speidell Bonner '92, our two sons, and me." Our thoughts are with you, Matt. • We also were
saddened to learn of the death of Don Lawton on
March 14 in his hometown of Watertown, N.Y. While
at Middlebury, Don was a member of the Blue Key na-
tional men's honor society, the varsity soccer team, and
KDR fraternity. After graduating from Middlebury and
serving in the military, Don worked for the Watertown
Daily Times for more than 40 years as a copy editor, re-
porter, and consultant in the editorial room. He was a
civic leader and the 1967 winner of the Israel Shapiro
award as Watertown's Citizen of the Year. He and wife
Jean loved to travel. We'll miss both Don and Peter at
the reunion in 2018. • Next year is a very important one
for the Class of 1948. Our 60th reunion will be held on
campus June 8–10. The event is being chaired by Ro
Crowley and Gerry Noonan, and they welcome your
thoughts and suggestions to Ro and Gerry. Ro's email address is
artandmerrycrowley@comcast.net. Gerry's email ad-
ress is gernoon@comcast.net. Don't forget to mark your
calendars for a wonderful weekend with fellow
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Robinson, Michael, Fred, and Donkeys, and they welcome your
response to and handling of this event, especially when
I got the recent report of penalties for those students
who were identified as participants. Too many of
today's young people have yet to learn that their ac-
tion has consequences. I'm still convinced that a
good liberal arts education increases the chances of
learning that." • Matt Bonner '91 writes about his
dad, Peter Bonner, who died last November 23:
"A Kappa Delta Rho at Middlebury, my dad also spent
two years in the Army stationed in Europe, and after
college worked in the early computer industry. In 1973,
he entered real estate sales, which he loved, and where
he spent a career spanning over 40 years and 1,000
transactions. He was predeceased by my grandmother,
Marguerite Wellman Bonner '31, and is survived by my
wife, Monique Speidell Bonner '92, our two sons, and me." Our thoughts are with you, Matt. • We also were
saddened to learn of the death of Don Lawton on
March 14 in his hometown of Watertown, N.Y. While
at Middlebury, Don was a member of the Blue Key na-
tional men's honor society, the varsity soccer team, and
KDR fraternity. After graduating from Middlebury and
serving in the military, Don worked for the Watertown
Daily Times for more than 40 years as a copy editor, re-
porter, and consultant in the editorial room. He was a
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ing, and promoting Boxing to the Emperor.
After breaking my hip last summer, swim-
ning has become my only form of exercise. My daugh-
ters are planning a big splash pool parry for my 80th
birthday, and I'm looking forward to a good time.
I haven't seen my son-in-law in years, and I would
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Dick Wilkinson said the biggest deal is coming up on 79 and being there to look it in the eye. Dick and Bobbin run a cat rescue/neuter/release shelter. They tend to about 35 felines of all ages and descriptions. Chris and Cal Schmeichel of Branch Farm B&B in Saranac Lake, N.Y., visited them at their Ocean City, Md., timeshare. Pat Knox Davies, Cilla and Russ Leng, and Jean Seeler-Gifford reconnected at the Cane Society luncheon during Reunion 2017. Less than three years until our 60th! Wow! Betsy Gilley Groeke mused that life goes on, the years have happened. Three students she interviewed were accepted by Midd! She and her husband participate yearly in a mission trip to Honduras and work as volunteer staff at the ABC camp in Maine. Betsy volunteers at the genealogy library, a skill she learned when volunteering at the Saucony National Park.

Lindy Hill Reed counts NOT being in the hospital as a highlight of her year. A real highlight was the wedding of her grandson at Purdue Univ. Both the bride and groom are alums. For the past few summers, Heike and George Koenig have been on a work crew restoring the interior of the lighthouse in the Oswego, N.Y., harbor. Last summer it was safe to allow visitors. A highlight of Dave and Helen Smith Folweiler-Chipman’s year was finding the gravestone of Elder John Chipman in Sandwich, Mass. He emigrated from England about 1644. The highlight for Jim and Louisa Potts Salmon was teaching English in Thailand and riding an elephant, the national animal. They were able to go to Cambodia and visit Angkor Wat.

Judy Jacobson Kehs posts the most interesting articles on Facebook. I (Jean) love ‘em. In two separate trips, Ruth and Jim Barnes visited family on both coasts. Special fun was at Jim’s “Cousins Reunion” in Connecticut, connecting with relatives they had not seen in years. We are sorry to report the passing of Michael Emptage on May 5. Mike was a chemistry major and member of Phi Beta Kappa. He was a member of the Science Club and worked on the Conference Policy Committee. Remember to keep in touch with Mumf, Vcevy, and Jean by phone, email, or Facebook. Jean looks forward to your Christmas letter.

Bernice Rondeau Durbin and husband Lyle had a fabulous trip with their 17-year-old granddaughter to Venice and the Greek islands. Bernice said it was her granddaughter’s first trip to Europe and she loved it, especially the Italian food and a cute tour guide in Montenegro! They were supposed to go last year, but canceled because of the problems in European airports. Instead Bernice and Lyle made it to our 55th reunion. We received news that Gail Montgomery died April 13. Gail was a beloved French teacher for many years in Greenwich, Conn. An obituary appears in the back of the magazine. The class extends condolences to her family.

Class Correspondent: Janet S. Reed (jreed2806@me.com), 929 W. Foster Ave., #2620, Chicago, IL 60640.

Correspondent Judy Bosworth Roesset reports: Thirty-six of the Class of 1962, including spouses and partners, registered for Reunion and had a terrific time in the few days we were back on campus. Friday night there was a lovely dinner at the Swift House Inn, just for our class, and that was special. Saturday night’s dinner in tents was also very good and we had a surprise visit from Zeke ‘60 and Jane “Critt” Crittenden Sommers. Alice Couperus Gross, my husband, and I stayed with Al ‘61 and Susie Stevens McKibben in North Ferrisburgh, which gave us a bit of special extra time with them. Even a long weekend, however, doesn’t really give you enough time to chat with everyone, so I feel like I missed quite a few who I said hi to but never had a chance actually to talk with. The president, Laurie Patton, gave a talk on the problems related to the protests on campus in March, what has been done in the aftermath, and what needs to be done to defend free speech. There also was a panel discussion on that same topic, with students on both sides of the issue. This topic was also one of the course selections offered at the Alumni College at Bread Loaf at the end of August. Lou Thorpe Crissman continues to work with Global Volunteers. She writes, “I’ve done three trips, two in Cuba and one in Quebrato, Mexico. Two trips were helping young adults practice conversational English, and the second trip to Cuba last January involved a selection of service projects. I enjoyed working in a pottery co-op for 10 days. Global Volunteers has a variety of service projects in a number of countries, and the policy is that locals must be involved in planning and execution. I highly recommend the organization.”

Correspondent Liza Dunphy Fischer reports: We had a beautiful weekend for our 55th. The dinners were fun and sociable and friendships were renewed. On Friday/Saturday some of us enjoyed the talks and exhibitions at the art museum of Sabra Field’s art and the Lovings’ photos. Others went to the panel discussion with the president about the free speech “incident.” John Sinclair delivered our class summary with his usual good humor at Convocation. He congratulated the Pete Steinle family for their multiple children and grandchildren who have either graduated from or are attending Middlebury. Speaking of humor, John has published a booklet of short stories that will make anyone familiar with Vermont and New England laugh out loud. We received a variety of information while at the reunion and from notes of those who could not attend. Kathy McKinney Harris’s poems are being published! Look for Earth Striders, from Fishing Line Press, on November 3. Mary Bowen Kelley is still living in the country in a tiny town near Crater Lake, Ore. She is debating whether to move to town where there would be more activities in which to engage. So many trade-offs. Jane Volland is serving on two boards: Durham Social Services and North Carolina Justice Policy Center. Although she is actively involved in the community in Durham, she also has a “perfect” two-year-old grandson living with his parents in Bellingham, Wash. Now, wanting to be part of her grandson’s life, she is torn about where to live. She travels with her husband, Lars, enjoying trips to Italy and Scotland. Of course, he does not want to move (see Leslie’s note next). Leslie Dearborn Cronin is facing decisions about where to live after renovating a home in Easton, Md. Now she is maintaining two homes as her husband does not want to move! She is taking lots of classes in music and theater, is a Master Gardener, and is traveling. Jan Young Dennis has no longer lives on a boat! In the winters she and her partner live off the grid (sunshine for power and rain for water) in Little Harbor on Abaco Island in the Bahamas. In summer and fall she is back in Niantic, Conn. I sadly could no longer care for my husband (who has dementia) in our home. Fortunately my caregiving company has a small house nearby and Larry is there full time. He has personalized, excellent care and the dog and I can visit easily every day. Now I have time and energy for social activities, volunteering, and travel. I recently spent three weeks with my sister in Italy and France! And then, of course, the reunion. Marion Meade Opela celebrated her 50th wedding anniversary in July with a big party of family and friends. This October she was planning to go on a river cruise with Gail Bonhag Schaefer and Penny Stout Shanks. Bill Dalsimer has turned the corner from his heart surgery and has been swimming in a crystal-clear lake across the road from his Southampton, N.Y., home. He has a very smart, beautiful, and active granddaughter, who is a senior in high school. Middlebury is on her college list and Bill plans to take her for a visit. Chuck Gately attended a celebration in Chicago when Chip Kenyon ‘85 received the Lou Lamoriello Award. See a photo on page 83.

Correspondent: Judy Bosworth Roesset (jbozroesset@aol.com), 8809 Mariscal Canyon Dr, Austin, TX 78759; Liza Dunphy Fischer (bps@srentopalmer.com), 611 Oakland Ave, Iowa City, IA 52240; John Sinclair, 482 Woodbury Rd, Springfield, VT 05156.

REUNION CLASS Summer Solstice is behind us. Days shorten, Winter is around the corner. I (Chris White) want to thank Jan Brevoort Allen-Spencer (Huntington Station, N.Y.) for having served as co-correspondent for almost 20 years. Jan relates that in the process of
clearing clutter, her moth-eaten Skyline shirt emerged, with sewn-on badges still intact. As past president of the Mountain Club, I urged her to frame those badges as they represent an integral portion of her Middlebury experience. Janie Bachelder Johnson (Manchester, Vt.) has agreed to step in and carry on. You can expect this column to take on a different flavor as we find our way forward. Thank you, Janie. 

You are welcome, Chris, Correspondent Exemplar! Although you left out the "brilliant wit and charm" in introducing me, I (Janie) look forward to the task at hand. At the 50th reunion for the Class of '62, Pete '62 and I touched base with Al and Sue Stevens '62 McKibben. Also, at the Cane Society luncheon, we sat with Charlie Buell and wife Sybil as Charlie was a speaker for the weekend. Pete and Ellie Williams '62 Pringle were there and are now partly Floridian in addition to being Connecticut residents. We look forward to seeing them at our 55th next year.

We are saddened to report the death of John Bower (Moab, Utah) June 6. We send his wife, Bonnie, and the rest of the Bower clan our heartfelt condolences. Please celebrate John's life by sharing a smile. If in Maine, tip a Moxie in his honor. Freshmen year in Starr Hall I (Chris) played very competitive "hall hockey" with him in the evenings, John was a most fervent player. Chuck and Sue Handy Burdick and Jane Choate Beck have left their lives as country mice and have become city mice in the "city" of Middlebury and are now next-door neighbors! Peter and Kristina Krall '66 Cady (Pittsford, Vt.) have had little contact with classmates since our 50th. However, they keep fit running on Vermont farm roads, singing folk country music, and Celtic dancing. They travel often to Bozeman, Mont., where their daughter is a physician. On one visit to the town of Pony (pop. 150), they found them- selves tempted by Scouting (like John McHenry in Chula Vista, Calif). His primary focus is furthering the efforts of the local and national Eagle Scout Associations. From time to time Joe does have contact with Bren Blaine. In the town of Manchester, Pete and I (Janie) see Brooks and Meg Holmes Robbins as well as Lyman Orton and Janice Izzo. We also catch up periodically with Sue and Larry Ring (doesn't everyone?!)! Up the road in Chittenden is an amazing weekend home for Avalin Wilkins Green and husband Gary, who is still teaching skiing at Killington. Several months ago I (Janie) caught up with Susan Washburn Buckley. You should all know that as we ease into retirement, Susan continues in her marvelously successful life as a writer. Her latest children's book has been made into a play that will be performed in NYC and LA next year. With her coauthor, Elspeth Leacock, she wrote Turning 15 on the Road to Freedom: My Story of the 1965 Selma Voting Rights March as told by Linda Lowery, the youngest marcher. Turning 15 came out in 2015, was introduced at the Library of Congress, and has won a number of awards, including the prestigious ALA Silbert Honor. It truly is a wonderful book. Anna Panayotou came over to join us for dinner at Susan's. Anna is the proud owner of her mother's property in a village in Greece and it sounds delightful. Her husband Tom loves it as well. Last spring Pete and I caught up with Davis and Louise Galick '64 Van Winkle (Sedona, Ariz.). They were terrific guides! This past summer they were in Ashland, Ore., and purposely scheduled the trip to meet up with Bert Weaver (Rancho Mirage, Calif.). Bert and his partner, Chris, joined them for the Oregon Shakespeare Festival, a great place to catch up—and they sure did! Robbi Niklad Whipp (Reno, Nev.) writes from out in the far west that she had a great travel year, including a visit with Heather Fry Wolfe and husband Len in New York City. She caught up with Susan Balogh in Spain. Then Bennett Greene came out to ski the incredible snowpack in Nevada. Robbi reports: "I have just turned 75 but, when I look in the mirror, I still see a young person. I had a rude awakening in London, however, judging by the number of people who jumped up to offer me their seats on busses and the Underground. I'm sticking with my mirror." Elizabeth Meier Tilton responded from Boulder (thanks Liz!) that she has nothing earth-shattering to report. But, she and husband John are still hiking, skiing, and cycling! Like many of us they are traveling quite a bit and hoping to keep it all up for some time to come. Both of us enjoy hearing that this is an "alive and kicking" class. Let us all make it a point to get out there as doers this year. Reconnect in whatever manner suits you. Let us know what you are doing and let's look forward to a great 55th next June! We hope you can make it back!

—Class Correspondents: Janie Bachelder Johnson (petesgirl1222@gmail.com), PO Box 445, Manchester, VT 05254; Christopher J. White (cmbrycst@gmail.com), 347 Duck Cove Rd., Bucksport, ME 04916.

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Correspondent Bob Baskin reports: I'm sure many of you know how powerfully Mike Heaney speaks of his Vietnam experiences. Mike's story and how it affected him has given voice to those who served and sacrificed for our country. It has inspired not only veterans, but all who learn about them through Mike's words. Significantly, this month's issue of the magazine has an article about Mike in the Pursuits section that all should read and be re-inspired by (see page 52). But that's not all, as Mike has been involved in several other endeavors. You can watch him make several appearances in the highly praised, recently released Ken Burns documentary on Vietnam. Additionally, he served as a guest lecturer on Vietnam at the start of this year's Alumni College in August. Well-deserved recognition. We are all very proud of our outstanding classmate. Correspondent Dori Ellis Jurgenson reports: This begins on a sad note, with news of the death of Nancy Perry on May 7. Her cheerful nature and beautiful smile will be missed by all. Her obituary appears elsewhere in the magazine.

Happier news comes from Sam Gordon, who writes, "Marylou and I recently returned from a two-week tour through two iconic locations—Machu Picchu, Peru, and the Galápagos, Ecuador, where, in addition to the hiking and wildlife viewing plus the snorkeling and fish/reptile/birdlife experience, we were able to refresh our knowledge of the extraordinary Inca civilization through the historic Hiram Bingham/Yale expeditions plus Charles Darwin's remarkable, seminal evolutionary work, On the Origin of Species. It was thoroughly enjoyable and enlightening in the best tradition of the liberal arts—geography, biology, geology, archaeology, anthropology, and natural history." A very brief note from Richard Hawley remarks, "Recently I celebrated my 76th birthday and wife Anne and I also celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary. Congratulations on both counts, Richard; it's always a trip to Ireland in September to see where her mother's family originated. Now a trip to Ireland in September to see where her mother's family originated. Now I need to back up a bit and catch up with some news that came last year and slipped through the cracks. Jean Waller Brune retired
As we begin moving into the middle of this decade in our lives, activity both increases and decreases; some of us are throwing ourselves into pursuing our passions while we still can, while others are facing the grim reality of having to slow down. These body parts are wearing out—knees, hips, neurons, hearts, shoulders, thyroids, ears, eyes. We are so fortunate to have ways to mend the issues that get us back on bikes, back on skis, back into kayaks, back into pickle ball, back into RVs, and back into our social circles. Catastrophes! Wow, those replacement lenses change the colors of our world! But here’s the issue with our class: your class correspondents aren’t hearing from many of you! • Class poet Nancy Sherman Lyons has published a book of her very Dickinson-like poetry. If you friend her on social media, you can enjoy her frequent postings that catch your heart. • Same with Libby Oliver’s frequent postings of breathtaking shots of birds, wildlife, and sky.

66 We heard from Bob Niels that he really enjoyed being back for our 50th reunion. He’s currently enjoying his days that include his latest job—taking care of nine-month-old twin grandbabies! • Mark O’Reilly spent a week in April visiting Washington, D.C., for the first time. He writes, “I had overlooked the fact that thousands of middle and high school students make a spring break pilgrimage. The entrance lines were long, but the kids’ enthusiasm was infectious (maintaining a sense of humor helped). Coincidentally, I had planned a trip to Ottawa, Ontario, in May so visited a second nation’s capital within the space of six weeks!” • “This past year,” Steve Heidel writes, “our son Will ’90 and his family were living two miles from us in Sun Valley, Idaho. A highlight was watching their three-year-old daughter learn to ski. She loved skiing and she gained so much self-confidence. What fun!” In late August, Steve and Lynne were planning to drive to Middlebury and stay until mid-November—something they have wanted to do for years. “Our 50th reunion was the catalyst,” Steve writes. “We are looking forward to being on campus, enjoying the town, and interacting with old friends in the area.” • In response to a message from Prue, Lois Thornhill McCluskey, who is recently a widow, sent us an update. Her husband, Ed, died in February of 2016. Lois had retired from her small business in 2008, and over time became his caregiver. As he declined, Lois writes, “I had to decide what to do with the rest of my life. I decided to split my life between California and Paris. I bought a house in Nanterre, a suburb of Paris, for her first three-month stay. She writes, “I join the family activities of my friends here and also go into Paris all the time. I am a three-minute walk from the RER A line and can be in the center of Paris in 15 minutes. It’s fun!” This past May, Lois says that she took the Eurostar train through the Channel to London, in two hours and ten minutes, “to visit a country that speaks my native tongue and to go to the theater and visit the museums.” In the meantime, Lois’s California house has been undergoing a remodel but should be ready to live in next January/February. She planned to go back to check on things in July and August and to empty a couple more rooms so that work could start on the other side of that house. Lois writes, “My stepchildren check on the progress there and I also have a treasure of a contractor on the job. I feel like I have to get this all done before I run out of energy or get too old to deal with the complexities.” Lois normally sees Holly Hartley now and then and sees Jineen Summerton frequently. Jineen retired at the end of 2016. She’s beginning to travel, and Lois thinks it won’t be too long before she turns up in Nanterre. They both lived in the Château at Midd. Some of Lois’s grandchildren “think a Paris house is really neat and have turned up to use the house and guest room.” Her French friends have also used the house when theirs is overflowing with guests. “I’m very happy to oblige,” Lois says. “So now I have been invited to stay in Rio, and the Ile de R— and so it goes. One has to keep going.”

67 Correspondent Alex Taylor filed this reunion report: As anniversaries go, 50th reunions can be a mixed bag. For ’67, the old cliché about seeing old friends and making new ones proved true. Better still, a collective effort turned the event into more than just a four-day cocktail party. Over four sun-filled days in early June, more than half of our classmates made it back to Vermont, and we broke records for participation, attendance, and generosity. In addition, two of our classmates were honored with individual awards for fundraising and service to the College. • How did we do it? To start, let’s give a tip of a blue-and-white ’67 beanie to reunion co-chairs Don Elliman and Roxanne McCormick Leighton. They oversaw committees for social, yearbook, and finance that started working 14 months before our reunion and didn’t stop until the first returnees started trickling into Forest South. When the final count was made, a record 35 percent of our 281 members returned to campus. (They had an extra incentive this year; a fellow classmate, who remains anonymous, underwrote the entire cost of the weekend, meaning the four-day blowout cost us classmates nothing, except transportation.) • The first sign that ’67 harbored high ambitions could
be found in the work of the yearbook committee under the inspired editorship of Barb McEvoy Sepe Bentley and Karl Lindholm. Starting work in July 2016, they set for themselves the Sisyphean task of producing biographies not only for every living class member but also for the 42 who are deceased. They were so successful that as the tsunami of memoirs passed 300 pages, they persuaded the College to finance a supplement. Green eyeshade awards go to Bruce and Ruth Ann Haas Beers for their protein work as copy readers and to editor Lindholm, who not only helped oversee the project but also selected pictures, produced essays and sketches, and published a separately bound 188-page memoir, Also Play: Stories from a Middlebury Life.

Finance was another early-starting committee, headed by veteran college fundraisers George Hinman and Lee Powers Smith. The committee set an initial target of contacting every living classmate in pursuit of a $2.5 million goal, but soon found it was being too modest. In the final tally, a remarkable 72 percent of the class contributed $3.2 million that will go mostly to financial aid in the form of our Class of 1967 Scholarship Fund. The College recognized our achievement with awards for the reunion class with largest total class gift, and the reunion class (other than the post-50th) with the highest giving participation. Lee won the Cane Society Award, which is given annually to a member of the society (made up of those alumni who include the College in their wills or deferred giving) who brings in the most money. Reunion get-togethers got an early start Wednesday evening with a convivial chicken dinner for the faculty, staff, and veterans at Fire and Ice (the Dog Team, a ’67 favorite, good-spirited gathering).

Thursday morning, the official proceedings picked up speed as Freddie Mahlmann lent her distinctive good cheer to the welcoming committee at Forest East, aided by Barb Oswalt Wynn, Nat Cheney, Patty Ramsey, Sue Rugg Parmenter, and Livvy Barbour Tarleton. The College has 1,000 more undergrads than in our day and there was no shortage of new facilities for us alumni to explore. Later in the morning, a trio of faculty-led campus walks on such topics as campus art and sustainability were followed by lunch at Ross Dining Hall, a space so vast it could have housed the Goodyear blimp. The afternoon had time to allow golfers to explore the nine holes added to the Myhre golf course since graduation.

The first all-class event was a spectrograph exercise under the title “Getting to Know Us,” led by social chairs Peter Kovner and Susie Davis Patterson. That was a fun prelude to witnessing the findings of Nancy Boardman’s class survey. More than three-quarters of the 110 respondents judged their time at Middlebury as either fabulous or largely good. They don’t feel as positive about the world today. Some 80 percent said they are terrified or angry or disheartened by the

CELEBRATIONS

1. Devon Parish ’05 and Philip Picotte ’08 were married on September 10, 2016, at Blueberry Hill Inn in Goshen, Vt. Many Middlebury friends joined the festivities, including (all ’08 unless noted) Luke Yoquinta, Kelsey Nykiel-Bub Yoquinto, Charlie Sargent (dining services), Tiffany Nourse Sargent ’79 (community engagement), Ellen Grafton, Audrey Nelson, Dave Campbell, Rachel Ann Cole, Becca Garcia-Putnam Meekins, Nicole Grohoski ’05, April Peet Vos ’06, Elizabeth Zane Cretara ’06, the newlyweds; Laura Gallegos-Seidel ’06, Meg McFadden Smith ’06 with Ewan, Renee Balog Makaron ’05, Sarah McGowen Audet, Peggy Burns (career services), Larry Yarbrough (religion), Laurie Jordan (chaplain), Matthew Dickerson (computer science), Carlos Velez-Blasini (psychology), Daniel Scharstein (computer science), (second row) Emily Irwin, Cara Lovell ’07, Connor Williams, Jamie Hand, Josha Nathan, Brad Hutchinson, Ryder Musselman, Rich Daniel, Maria Dickinson ’07, Katy Smith Abbott (dean of the College), Tyler Smith (Midd spouse), Steve Abbott (math), Will Nash (American studies), and Gus Jordan (health services).

2. Friends and family helped Kaitlyn Fallon ‘11 and Jamal Davis ‘10 celebrate their wedding at the Inn at Round Barn Farm in Waitsfield, Vt.; on September 24, 2016: Ellen Mercer Fallon ’72, Noreen Pecsko (former women’s basketball coach), Allison Needham ’11, Lani Wright ’10, Brittany Perfetti ’12, Vicenta Hudziak ’10, Katie Donovan ’10, the newlyweds, Claire Graves ’09, Ben Winter ’10, Deb Cousino (Atwater Commons coordinator), Anne Ford ’10, Andrew Pluny ’11, Jane Reilly (Midd spouse), Renee Brown (American studies coordinator), Kelly McCarthy Bevere ’99, Peter Bevere ’96, (second row) Luis Alvarez ’13, Kyle Dudley ’09, Siobhan O’Malley Capizzi ’10, Shanta Lindo ’10, Stephany Surrette ’12, Ashton Coghlan ’11, Ryan Wholey ’11, Nolan Thompson ’13, Carl Gayle ’12, Matt Westman ’09, Aaron Smith ’09, Ryan Sharry ’12, Emerson Tuttle ’09, Danny Seymour ’10, Russ Reilly (director emeritus of athletics), Jake Wolfin ’13, Jeff Brown (men’s basketball coach), Ed Agard (former staff), Scott Barnicle (Atwater Commons dean), and Steve Pecsko (assistant professor of economics).

The wedding of George Herpel '04 and Kate Currier took place on September 3, 2016, in Acworth, N.H., with many Midd friends in attendance: Michael Olcott '04, Neil Bergquist '01, Dave Touloumtzis '99 with Elia, Blake Lyons '05, Holly Klimczak '00, Michael Kirkland '03, Colin Groth '02, (second row) Mark Valkenburgh '01, Carter Brooke Vann '03, Brooke Henry Manfredi '00, Kevin Manfredi '00, the newlyweds, (third row) Ben Sprague '01, Erik Carleton '01, Ben Correale '03, Peyton Coles '08, Tim Dybvig '03, Graham Fisk '02, James Dunseith '03, Satoshi Kido '08, Sean Nelson '02, Raymond Johnson MS '65, and Ron Hess '05.

On August 27, 2016, at Peggy Notebaert Nature Museum in Chicago, H. Kay Merriman '10 married Kyle Howard '10.5. The two were surrounded by Middlebury friends and brought Febs and Regs together for the celebration: (all 2010 or '10.5 unless noted) Katie Horner, Jamie Mittelman, Miriam Baker, Jack Kramer, (second row) Doug Grunseich, Carolyn Bisky, Raina Crawford, Hannah Burnett, the newlyweds, Meghan Blumstein '11, Dale Freundlich Scott, Rachel Lincoln Grindrod '08, Emmy Burleigh, Anne O'Herron Burleigh '81, Hasat Cakkalkurt '08, Tess Russell, (third row) Jess Minton, Connor Burleigh, Ben Zorach, Aaron Becker, Roz Vara, Alice Ford, Melissa Cassis '08, Jon Burleigh '81, Shane Mandes, Justin Scott '08, Baird Kellogg, and Sam White '11.

Colleen Sullivan '07 and Jasmine Eugcogo (Amherst '06) celebrated their Vermont wedding on September 24, 2016, with the help of Amelia Magistrali '09, Lily Hamburger '07, Matt Mone '09, Liza Townsend Mone '08, Camille Padilla '07, Ashley Clark '07, Zach Dziedziak (German School '05), and Jen Williams '07. A long lunch in Seattle was the occasion for friends from the Class of 1980 to get together: Alison Osia, Catherine Harris, Macy Lawrence Ratliff, and Emily Langlie. Friends from the Class of 1988 reunited for a 50th birthday celebration: Suzie Tayer Montgomery, Jen Kitchin Walker, Paula Ricciardelli Sunberg, and Sara Van Genderen Cornish.

The current U.S. government administration. At twilight, cocktails and dinner were hosted by President Laurie Patton under a tent in her spacious backyard. After two years on the job, she seems comfortable with it. She joked that one of her goals had been to raise the College’s public profile and, thanks to the Charles Murray free speech controversy, it happened more quickly than she expected. Turning serious, Patton revealed that the College is more popular than ever. While just 18 percent of the applicants for the Class of 2021 were offered admission, an unprecedented 53 percent of them enrolled, leading to the largest freshman class in the College’s history. Deceased classmates were remembered at a memorial service Friday morning at Mead Memorial Chapel. While their photos flashed on a giant screen, Samuel Guarriaccia and Rick Hawley, as well as a classmate hospice choir organized and led by Sue Parmenter, provided soulful musical accompaniment by guitar, piano, and voice. The rest of the day was equally introspective, devoted to discussions both wide-ranging and personal, led by Stu Bicknell and Gary Margolis, around transformative life experiences, and pre-assigned literature readings, led by Bill Hays and Susie Patterson. Psychologist Jon Coffin led a discussion about the impact of the Vietnam war on our class, while photographer Margot Childs Cheel organized an exhibition and show-and-tell of class members’ books, crafts, and creative endeavors of all sorts. Throughout our reunion weekend we were serenaded and accompanied with music from a remarkably talented group of classmates, organized by Dillon Jackson and Patty Ramsey. They produced a Class of 1967 songbook, which we used during after-hours and after-banquet each night with favorite songs from our college era and since. Andy Avery, a longtime fixture in Vermont nightlife, gets our Entertainer of the Reunion award for his pre-dinner piano riff. And on Saturday evening after the all-reunion-class banquet under tents outside the Center for the Arts, our classmate pianist and composer John Plant performed his chamber work “A deep clear breath of life,” accompanied by international sax performer Jennifer Bill. While the 50th was very much a group effort, it benefited from the inspired and tireless leadership of Susie Patterson. For the past quarter-century, she has created and led Women of '67, an annual gathering of activities and personal sharing that has attracted a majority of the women in our class. On Friday night, Pete Kovner, along with Freddie Mahlmann, Kathie Towle Hession, and Alex Taylor, presented Susie with a special plaque from the class on behalf of the women and men of '67. More recognition followed Saturday when the College awarded Susie the Alumni Plaque Award for service to the College. Says Pete: “Susie has been the glue, the organizer, the
inspiration for our class pretty much since we ventured out in spring of ’67. Without Susie’s generosity of spirit, and then her grit and persistence to organize our reunions, I am quite certain that, by now, Midd would have been a fond but distant memory to me. • Our last day together on Sunday, now a tradition, was held at the Davis-Patterson compound on Lake Dunmore. Some 150 classmates and guests stopped by on their various ways home to enjoy convivial conversations over Dog Team Sticky Buns, made with the recipe from our era, as well as a variety of food and local brews, swimming and boating in the lake, impromptu music by classmates on the lawn, and a last hurrah to our connections and friendships, from 50 years ago and perhaps even more meaningful, from our special reunion time together. • Our Midd memories, old and new, have been refreshed, and made stronger by our 50th reunion. You will be hearing a lot more from Pete Kovner going forward as I’m turning over the corresponding co-chair duties that I have held for roughly two decades to him. Might as well go out on a high note and ’67’s 50th will be hard to beat.

—Class Correspondents: Susan Davis Patterson (sdp@alumni.middlebury.edu), 67 Robinson Pkwy., Burlington, VT 05401; Alex Taylor (ataylorn47@gmail.com), 215 Wells Hill Rd., Lakeville, CT 06049.

68 REUNION CLASS We are pleased to report that a dozen 1968 classmates had registered for Alumni College at Bread Loaf when we submitted these notes, including the following: Conrad and Kathy Mason Ambrette, Sara Osborne Batty, Barbara Barrett Bloom, Dick and Sheila Deming Brush, Jeannine Laverty, Linda Mason, Leslie McNeil, Geraldine Ramer, Nancy Brooks Richardson, and Glenn Wehrman. Also on campus during the first weekend in August were a stout crew of almost as many classmates, initiating work on our 50th Reunion Yearbook. • As you may remember, Kathy and Conrad Ambrette live in Middlebury, and Conrad reports that he spends much time volunteering in the Alumni Office at the College. • Correspondent Betty Austin Henderson reports that she and husband Don recently returned from a Middlebury alumni trip to the Canadian Rockies. “Beautiful scenery and we greatly enjoyed the lectures and enthusiasm of Middlebury geologist, David West.” • Correspondent Ben Gregg reports that he and his wife Susan have moved from Vienna, Va., to a CCRC (continuing care retirement community) in Williamsburg, Va. WindsorMeade takes care of all the maintenance in our house! (Okay, this last note is gratuitous, but is included to show we are starved for news and will shamelessly include even trivial tidbits from classmates who submit!) • Regarding our reunion yearbook, please do not forget to respond to that committee this fall when they request their solicitations for your entries! Also, note that a number of our classmates will be at Bread Loaf during the last weekend in October for the Alumni Leadership Conference, when much of the planning for our four-day reunion will occur during extended planning sessions. So please do not forget to put Thursday, June 7, to Sunday June 10, 2018, on your calendars, as the dates for our 50th reunion (where did the time fly?!) Please also update your contact information with the Alumni Office at go.middlebourn.edu/update or call 802-443-3158. And stay in touch by joining our class Facebook page (Middlebury Class of 1968)! • To see a photo of some friends from ’68 and ’69, see page 8!

—Class Correspondents: Ben Gregg (bogregg66@aol.com), 4708 Shotley Wty, Williamsburg, VA 23188; Betty Austin Henderson (joybumbird@aol.com), 3717 Club View Ct., Kerrville, TX 78028.

Dave Brautigam sent this memorial: Putman Damon Clark, otherwise known as "Putty" to most and "Pineapple" (a nod to his lifelong Hawaiian home) to his DTO fraternity brothers, was a kind and generous man who left us prematurely on June 27, 2016. He was modest and down-to-earth, despite his means. His lineage in Hawaii traced back to the early 1800s, when his missionary ancestors from New England were among the early white settlers on the islands (see Michener’s Hawaii). Putty was the father of three girls and very active in community affairs. He was a longtime supporter and board member of the YMCA and the board chair of his alma mater, Hawaii Prep Academy. Any traveler to the Big Island of Hawaii would at some point notice signs for Clark Realty, the real estate company which Putty founded and grew into the largest real estate firm on the island. Putty and I became friends as freshmen living across the hall from one another on the second floor of Hepburn. His room became a focal point of social activity and also the home of his enormous "Putty pile," an accumulation of dirty laundry that was the subject of much joking and periodically grew out of control. We roomed together in Stewart during our second year, and then again at DTO during senior year. I can recall, as the steward of DTO that last year, earning a couple hundred dollars per semester planning meals and ordering food for the fraternity. Putty, who had had some experience at an early age dabbling in the stock market, offered this writer (with no experience in the same) a hot investment tip for those precious earnings—buy Hawaiian Airlines. I thought, "Why not?" and promptly lost my $200 as Hawaiian Airlines went out of business. An adventurous soul, Putty was a Middlebury Mountain Club participant whose pre-Middlebury sense of adventure included a trek to the snowy heights of Mauna Kea to ski Hawaii and an ascent of the Matterhorn. An even crazier scheme that Putty’s wedding was the occasion for a mini-DTO reunion, as Cal Werner, Bill Sessions, Rich Edes, and I made the trip to Hawaii to share the experience with Putty. I never made it back to Putty after the wedding, but we often spoke of planning such a trip. The last time I saw him was at the UNH graduation of his daughter a few years ago. A nephew of mine was coincidentally graduating in the same class as his daughter, so I traveled from Vermont and we met in New Hampshire for a satisfying post-graduation visit at my brother’s home in Durham. I was concerned, at the time, that Putty had gained a lot

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of weight and seemed to move with some difficulty. He confided that even his dad had cautioned him about his weight gain. So it was that I learned more recently with sorrow, though not complete surprise, that my dear friend had died, leaving us so prematurely. • Dave has posted a more complete eulogy on the class website: www.middleburycollege69.com.

—Class Correspondents: Beth Prasse Seeley (bethseeley@gmail.com), PO Box 207, Gilmanton, NH 03235; Peter Reynolds (preynolds@gmai,v.com), 493 Stillmeadow Ln., Addison, VT 05491.

Jo Wayles sent us this news item: "Suzy Pexton Bourque and Peter stopped off to visit us in Ashland, Ore., while on their 40-day 40th anniversary road trip. As Suzy, Peter, and my husband, Alan, have 11 years of Peace Corps experience among them, there was a lot to talk about! Turns out we four have lots in common, including enjoying board games. Great visit!" • Nancy Heller writes: "In mid-June I presented a paper at a Flamenco History Symposium held in Albuquerque, N.M. Along with my husband, Bob (who's wonderful, even if he did attend a different college), I then took the tram ride to the top of Sandia Peak (more than 10,000 feet high), and drove farther north, to Abiquiú. There, we toured Georgia O'Keeffe's spare and elegant home and studio; visited a lavender farm; caught some fish (Bob); and ate lots of super-spicy New Mexican green and red chiles (me). Great fun!" • Kate Mead sent this news: "My husband, Marty, and I recently took a fabulous Road Scholar hiking trip in southern Iceland. This was my 17th Road Scholar hiking or biking trip, and I've enjoyed all of them. Iceland has become a very popular destination, but as soon as one starts to climb, most of the tourists are left behind. The scenery was more spectacular than I expected, and the weather conditions (wind and rain) give one a sense of the challenges facing the year-round inhabitants. (Rent the Netflix movie Rams to get an idea.) I'm still enjoying singing in a Women's Chorale at the Unitarian Society and playing piccolo ball, despite having broken my elbow on the court exactly one year ago. In August, we spent three weeks biking in Holland with a group of friends. • Anne Keiser sent us a photo taken on Easter Island on January 21. She is standing with three other women holding a sign that states "We Stand Together." She writes, "I thought I'd pass along this photo from Easter Island, an extension of our Antarctica trip. It was our way of demonstrating our commitment to 'Standing Together' and the Women's March. It was actually quite a powerful moment, especially when we learned that Easter Island and D.C. are on the same time zone. And that's not fake news!"

This issue, we focus on our artists and writers. Back in spring, Middlebury's Town Hall Theater (THT) displayed a series of posters created by Sandy Farrier. The series, called "Plays Not Yet Written," was integral to the fourth annual Pop-Up Plays at THT. We followed up with Sandy, and he elaborates: "The exhibition happened as an outgrowth of our 45th reunion weekend. I went for a walk downtown and discovered the theater in the building where, believe it or not, I'd played bingo as a college kid. The theater wasn't open at the time, but the Jackson Gallery on the first floor was. The gallery manager and I struck up a conversation about regional theater—something I'd been pursuing at home in Newburyport, Massachusetts, for about 10 years. She then introduced me to THT's artistic director, whose promotional posters attracted my attention and led to a conversation about my own portfolio and to my collection of posters titled 'Plays Not Yet Written.' I've been building this collection for seven years or so, and it's up to over 85 pieces. It forms a bridge between my professional design practice, my teaching, my interest in photography, and my involvement in live theater. Some posters start as a photo or illustration that I produce. Others begin as a word combination or a phrase that interests me. Each playhouse named on a poster is real and is often a homage to a memorable night at that theater. The playwrights whose names appear are people who have been important influences in my life and often have nothing at all to do with theater or playwriting. Pop-Up Plays at THT is an annual event much like 'Random Acts' in Newburyport. It consists of the writing, directing, casting, rehearsing, and finally performing of a half dozen 10-minute plays, all within 24 hours. The THT folks suggested making my posters the basis for this year's event. I brought 20 posters to the gallery for a month. During the March 31 artist's reception, each local playwright involved randomly selected a poster from my collection of posters titled 'Plays Not Yet Written.' I've been building this collection for seven years or so, and it's up to over 85 pieces. It forms a bridge between my professional design practice, my teaching, my interest in photography, and my involvement in live theater. Some posters start as a photo or illustration that I produce. Others begin as a word combination or a phrase that interests me. Each playhouse named on a poster is real and is often a homage to a memorable night at that theater. The playwrights whose names appear are people who have been important influences in my life and often have nothing at all to do with theater or playwriting. Pop-Up Plays at THT is an annual event much like 'Random Acts' in Newburyport. It consists of the writing, directing, casting, rehearsing, and finally performing of a half dozen 10-minute plays, all within 24 hours. The THT folks suggested making my posters the basis for this year's event. I brought 20 posters to the gallery for a month. During the March 31 artist's reception, each local playwright involved randomly drew a number and, in that order, chose a specific play to write from the posters on display. The reception was also an opportunity to reconnect with some classmates and their spouses: Katherine and Howie Verman, Pam and Bruce Foust, Pete Quinn and Marian Greenberg, and Karen Lindsay Palmer. For me, the fascination of being involved with Pop-Up Plays was two-fold: first, which of my posters would be picked, and second, what would the writers, directors and actors do with the titles? The selections were surprising and enlightening, and the creative work of everyone involved was outstanding. I was flattered to have been included. You can see Sandy's work at farrierdesign.com. • Reporting from Topsham, Maine, Natasha Kempters-Cullen says, "I'm basically doing the same thing I've been doing for a hundred years—my art work, teaching workshops, gardening, reading, my art work—love it." After Middlebury, Natasha taught art in the public schools for 16 years before establishing a home studio and focusing on her own work. She is a fiber artist associated with maine fiberarts, a nonprofit that fosters work in basketry, beading, clothing design, crochet, embroidery, needlework, quilting, rugs, sewing, weaving, and numerous other fiber arts (who knew there were so many?) She works with her hand-painted fabrics to create art quilts and two and three-dimensional collage constructions. She also offers workshops and private lessons in her home studio. Her work has been featured in a number of publications and is in the permanent collections of the Smithsonian's Renwick Gallery and the Museum of Arts and Design in New York. • Steve Early's move to northern California from Arlington, Massachusetts, five years ago provided the inspiration for a book published in January by Beacon Press. It's called Refinery Town: Big Oil, Big Money, and the Remaking of An American City and comes with a foreword by Sen. Bernie Sanders. (See page 55 for a review.) Refinery Town deals with public policy controversies over labor and environmental issues, jobs and development, community health and affordable housing, police accountability, corporate taxation, and political spending in Richmond, Calif. As the book describes, Richmond is a blue-collar city of 110,000 long regarded as "the armpit of the East Bay" because of its crime, city hall dysfunction, and pollution from Chevron's century-old refinery just over the hill from Steve's house. Refinery Town chronicles more than a decade of community organizing by a multiracial group called the Richmond Progressive Alliance, which, according to the author, has helped make the city cleaner, greener, safer, and more equitable for its largely non-white population. Having Big Oil as a neighbor poses challenges different from those arising in a white-collar suburb of Boston, Steve says. But living a block from San Francisco Bay does have its compensations, not least the views of downtown San Francisco, Angel Island, the Golden Gate Bridge, Tiburon, and Mount Tam in Marin County. • We caught up to Marian van Buren at her Flemington, N.J., home and ceramic studio. After graduation from Middlebury, Marian spent most of her professional time in the world of technology: first programming, then testing programs at New York Life, and then using her managerial skills to supervise and develop the professional capabilities of others. As she approached early retirement, Marian was broadening her own life, taking classes in ceramics, an interest she initially developed in her teens. That led to a "180-degree change" to her lifestyle and thought processes. "It's a joy—I don't work anymore, I play," she says. For the past 11 years, she has run all aspects of River Otter Pottery, a studio and business so successful that she has to make sure she has time for those things that led her to this life: creative play and exploration with ceramics, teaching others, and passing along her passion for creative work. "Pottery is such a tactile skill, and thinking can get in the way," she says. "Finding ways to teach students how not to think, but to respond to how clay feels is a fascinating challenge."
And a brief note from Peter Ender: “After 35 years of practicing neuroscience in Montreal, I decided to retire under the sun in Barbados with my wife, Chantal. Our daughter Sidney is at Parsons Univ. in New York and transferring to Parsons Paris for her last two years.”

—Class Correspondents: Gail Cross Giebink (giebink@ austintexas. edu); Carolyn Ungberg Olivier (carolyn. olivier@gmail.com); Rob Waters (robwaters7012@ mindspring.com).

A big thanks to all who gathered on campus in June for our 45th reunion. Here are reports from your two class correspondents. Evey Zmudzsky LaMont reports: The reunion’s true star was the ubiquitous Savannah Metzger (a pug) with “parents” Bob Metzger and Patti Glosky in tow. She was a magnet to all who passed by and helped us rekindle relationships over hugs and love of pets. You can follow her travels on her Facebook page, “Savannah, Your Pug.” My fellow correspondent Jennifer Hamlin Church did us proud when she spoke at the Mead Chapel Convocation! Her reminiscences of the years ’68–72 were spot on. She really does have the “best words” and is using them to write another book! Fireworks lit up the sky on Saturday night as the Grift performed. John Boss (still a happily and actively devoted dentist) and Chris Gent showed they could still “cut a rug.” Amazing we can twist to the floor and still

BREAD LOAF SCHOOL OF ENGLISH
Kirk Combe (MA ’80), professor of English at Denison Univ., was named the holder of the Viola K. Kleindienst Professorship in April. • Moira Donovan (MA ’96) writes a blog called Nine Cent Girl. In July she wrote about a trip back to Bread Loaf this summer, when she met with Dixie Goswami, who had a profound effect on Moira’s years at Bread Loaf and has served as a beacon for her. • Jewishtimes.com recently did a Q and A with Alex Barron (MA ’14), who teaches English at the Boys’ Latin School of Maryland. For the past five years he has mainly taught ninth graders to appreciate literature and language.

BETTY ASHBY JONES MA ’86 SCHOOL OF FRENCH
Barbara and Davina Dubnick sent this note about their mother. “Frances Shur Dubnick attended Middlebury College during the summers of 1933 and 1935 and received her master’s in French in ’35. On both occasions she brought her toddler son, Arnold, with her. Each summer they lived in a different house, one at 248 College Street and the other at 95 South Main Street. Arnold was in the care of a babysitter while Frances attended classes. Our mother became a French teacher at New Utrecht High School in Brooklyn, N.Y. Thanks to her excellent education at Middlebury, her command of the French language was impeccable. She was a creative and independent woman with many interests and was a world traveler. Fast forward to June 30, 2016, when we saw an ad in Moment Magazine for Middlebury Language Schools/ Hebrew for Lifelong Learners. We immediately made the decision to follow in our mother’s footsteps and attend Middlebury the following summer. Our plan was to study Hebrew in the total immersion program. We are thankful to Danielle Rougeau of the College archives department who provided us with information about our mother’s stay at Middlebury. She told us which classes our mother had, the names of her teachers, and where she and Arnold lived. She even emailed us a picture of one of the houses. A special way in which we followed in our mother’s footsteps was to visit both those houses. On two occasions we even had a baking class in the kitchen at 95 South Main Street. The house is now part of the School of Hebrew. Our three weeks in the Hebrew Program for Lifelong Learners exceeded our expectations. The excellent teachers, helpful support staff, interesting and fun activities, beautiful campus, comfortable accommodations, delicious food, and wonderful friends we made have inspired us to want to return to Middlebury next summer. That is just what we intend to do.” • This fall Dawn Carney (MA ’92) began a new position as the world language director for the Arlington (Mass.) Public Schools.

GERMAN SCHOOL
On July 1, Phil VanDenBrink (MA ’10) began work as the principal of Great Falls Central Catholic High School in Great Falls, Mont. Previously he was a dean at a private school in Switzerland.

MIDDLETOWN INSTITUTE OF INTERNATIONAL STUDIES AT MONTEREY
In July 2011, Mawuor Dior (MAIPS ’10) returned home to Sudan to participate in a referendum for independence and the creation of South Sudan. To him it seemed the only way to end decades of a brutal civil war that caused young boys to flee their homes, including Mawuor, who was one of the Lost Boys of Sudan. Yet the new nation of South Sudan is a failed state six years after winning independence. Mawuor says, “Priorities were all wrong. Instead of focusing on peace and reconciliation for a nation that has been traumatized for years, leaders focused on grabbing power.” Living now in Alaska, he has not given up hope for his homeland but says changing course will require real leadership. • Nicole Bagy Sahin (MBA ’05) was profiled in Inc. magazine’s “Inc. 5000” of “gritty start-ups” in recognition of her accomplishments as founder/CEO of Globalization Partners, which aims to “transcend barriers to global business by making it easy to hire internationally.” • And Ravi Kurani (MBA ’11) was honored as one of Forbes magazine’s “30 under 30” in the Energy category for his start-up venture Sutro, which is developing innovative new strategies for water quality measurement and treatment.

SPANISH SCHOOL
Roger Hadlich (MA ’57) recently gave a talk about life in Madrid in the 1950s to the Spanish conversation group at Rossmoor, a senior adult community in Walnut Creek, Calif. He is professor emeritus from the Univ. of Hawai’i. • Patrick Henaghan (MA ’80) writes, “I have retired after 37 years of teaching: three years at Bishop Fenwick High School in Peabody, Mass., and 34 years at St. John’s Preparatory School in Danvers, Mass. While at St. John’s, I was the department chairperson for 13 years and taught Advanced Placement Spanish for 17 years. I have very fond memories of the summer of 1979 in Vermont and my one-year residency in Madrid, which was life-changing in many ways. My tentative plans for retirement include some volunteer work, travel, and improving my skills on the bass guitar and the piano.” • This academic year, Peggy Proctor (MA ’94) began a new position as the head of school at Echo Horizon School in Culver City, Calif. Previously she was the director of the Upper School and global studies teacher at Windward School in L.A. • Melanie Laffin Reid (MA ’98), a professor at Lincoln Memorial Univ. Duncan School of Law, was selected for a Fulbright Award and will travel to Riga, Latvia, in 2018 to teach at the Univ. of Latvia. • On August 26 Matthew Cohn (MA ’00) married Rebecca Blank at the Rainbow Room in NYC. He is a documentary film editor in New York. • Jill Sheets Sretanski (MA ’01), global language faculty member and co-coordinator of the Advanced Placement program at Wyoming Seminary College Prep School, received the Frances and Louis Maslow Upper School Award for excellence in teaching during the Commencement ceremony. • Nate Gravel (MA ’08) was recently appointed to the board of directors of the Provident Bank in Amesbury, Mass. He is the VP of the information security and information technology practices at GraVoc Associates in Peabody, Mass. • Bryan Kirschen (MA ’11) was named one of “36 under 36” by the Jewish Week Media Group for his efforts at preserving Ladino for future generations. He has taught classes in Ladino, helped produce a documentary about a man saved by knowing Ladino during the Holocaust, and works as a program organizer for both the International Day of Ladino Celebration as well as International Mother Language Day.
Judy McCormack: not only the nearly five decades’ worth of photos we’ve come to expect from her but in addition, a celebration of who we are now and the life changes we’ve been through. Judy, along with her husband George, have been remarkable hosts, welcoming us to their home and their family, who are living in France. Judy is an adjunct professor at Corning Community College and spends her time at the Bread Loaf Farm for a really tasty pancake breakfast. A special thanks to Kathy Mulligan Lord for organizing the memorial gathering. And extra congratulations to Judy who, just a couple weeks later, married her long-time beau, Tony Flaherty! In closing, an observation: At reunion, you discover that you have more friends than you knew, not just the college pals you once hung out with, but all the others you get to know at reunion because, hey, now we’re all in our late 60s. (If you’re “lucky” enough, as I was, to have your flight home canceled, you might even meet alums from other classes at the airport—or discover a 47-years-younger soulmate, fresh from her sophomore year at Midd, heading to Australia to work for a camel-trekking firm in the outback—I have a new friend!) Here’s the best thing: each reunion offers a new understanding of the place where we grew up and the people with whom we did it. Apologies to the many who came to the reunion but are not mentioned here—it was great to see you all. By our next reunion, the Class of ’72 will be 72. Dan Suman, who waved to our 45th reunion from the base camp at Mt. Everest (the best excuse I’ve heard for not being here) has pledged to come for the 50th in five years. Quoting Robert Frost, “You come too.” —Class Correspondents: Jennifer Hamlin Church (jhchurch@siennahights.edu); Evey Zmudsky LaMont (evelamont@primetimeconversion.com)

ClassActs

get up! • Dori Wood Fulk, one of our reunion greeters, is an adjunct professor at Corning Community College. She teaches one face-to-face section of sociology and one online section of cultural anthropology each semester, but her real desire is to teach Spanish! • Nancy Shields Kollmann is professor of history at Stanford with no plans to retire soon. After the reunion, she was headed to St. Petersburg, Russia, for three weeks of marshalling a group of interested students. • Past governor of Vermont Jim Douglas is currently executive in residence at Middlebury and has written a book, The Vermont Way, surveying 40 years of Vermont history and politics. • Cynthia Bear, now retired and back in the country, lives in NYC and is currently uploading 50 boxes of memorabilia after her years of travel! • Skip DeVito retired in early August, stepping down as chair of the Department of Pediatrics at Concord (N.H.) Hospital and Dartmouth Family Medicine Residency. He will continue to pursue his mastery of Italian, his ukulele, and sampling good Scotch. • It was good to see Sally Colwell, pediatrician-turned-houseboat-resident, who had parked her “traveler” off Cape Cod to join us for the reunion. (For fun, see messingwithboats.com to follow her adventures.) • Kathy and Dan Missididine regaled us with stories of visiting their son and family, who are living in France. • As always, it was inspiring to visit with Larry Grob and hear how he pairs his devotion to art as a pastelist with his dedication to the environment. • It was refreshing to see how many conversations with classmates reflected social responsibility and caring: Bill Everett’s support of the military, Bruce Tofias’s dedication to his patients, and Rebecca Fox’s hard work and dedication to progressive causes. So many others it was just nice to see albeit for only a few moments: Cynthia Uppendahl Marsh, George Kuckel, George Cady, Linda Callahan Henry, and Cindy Wright Berlack. Dear classmates, please continue sending us updates on what you are doing. We’d love to keep up with your lives over the next five years, until seeing you again at our 50th! • Jennifer Hamlin Church reports: I’ve said it before, but reunions just get better. Perhaps we’ve mellowed, become wiser, been humbled by life, or maybe it’s just magic—but these few days together are a terrific inspiration. It’s not so much a reminder of who we once were, but rather a celebration of who we are now and the life changes we’ve been through. Judy McCormack: not only the nearly five decades’ worth of photos we’ve come to expect from her but also amazing home-baked cookies of exotic variety that are her new talent! Judy also has created a remarkable photo-mosaic poster of the Midd chapel which, upon close examination, is made up of 3,300 tiny images of members of our class. To purchase a poster, reach out to her at judy mccormack@gmail.com. Judy and I were freshman hallmates in Battell and we saw quite a few others from that first-floor-north crowd: Charli Fulton (nursing a sore wrist on a brief break from hiking the Appalachian Trail), Meg Beattie Page, Cheryl Rinder with husband John Stark, Cecelia Cohen Dry with husband Murray, Ruth Buxbaum Gross with husband Eric ‘69. (All the rest of you from that hall—you know who you are!—we missed you.) Friday’s dinner overlooking the golf course was a wonderful chance to reconnect; I enjoyed catching up with Dan McAuliffe, Andy Schwarz, Nancy Morgan Serpa, Evey LaMont and husband Tom Singer, Reva Seybolt, Hal Rolph, Priscilla “Pooh” Gamble Slocum, Nancy Stetson Remsen, Ana Cara, and many others. Saturday breakfast in Proctor was perfect for coffee and laughter with Moore Newell (whose diverse adventures are worthy of a book), and Mark and Sally Davidson Foster (special thanks for pickup from and delivery to the Burlington airport!). A Saturday morning highlight was the fantastic lecture by Lee Buchheit, one of two recipients of this year’s Alumni Achievement Awards. Lee’s very human, very down-to-earth discussion of his involvement in restructuring sovereign debt for countries around the world, and the inspiration he first found at Middlebury, made me proud to call him “one of ours.” Later in the day, Bill Carlowgh was one of two alums honored at Convocation for outstanding alumni volunteer service. Kudos, and thanks, to both Lee and Bill. Saturday night’s reception and dinner provided another opportunity to make new friends. I talked with Fred Danforth when we found ourselves seated next to each other; Fred, well-known for his pewter business, says his religious studies major has had a surprising influence on his life and career. Similarly, Jeff Reinhardt, a capital investor attending his first-ever reunion, told me he still finds inspiration in his Midd classmate and friend, the late John Holstud Franklin’s Bread Loaf Farm for a really tasty pancake breakfast. A big thank you to Churchhill and Jan for hospitality—and for the generous matching challenge that helped stimulate reunion giving. Sunday farewell were long and lingering as we began to head in all directions. I saw more people over the weekend than I can mention and heard of others I never saw: Nancy Sutton Rosenthal assured me that John Rosenthal, Barry Doggett, and Morgan Hollis golfed on the Midd course Saturday, but I never laid eyes on any of them! Others, of course, could not be with us under any circumstances; and one of the most meaningful events of the weekend was the outdoor memorial service, around our class tree near Starr Hall, where we called out the names of all our classmates—too many—who have died. Spontaneous remembrances of friends who battled illnesses, or died young Apparently, she wasn’t too young: she was still married to her husband when she died in April; they lived in Hailey, Idaho, and had three sons and lots of grandkids. Special thanks to Kathy Mulligan Lord for organizing the memorial gathering. And extra congratulations to Judy who, just a couple weeks later, married her long-time beau, Tony Flaherty! In closing, an observation: At reunion, you discover that you have more friends than you knew, not just the college pals you once hung out with, but all the others you get to know at reunion because, hey, now we’re all in our late 60s. (If you’re “lucky” enough, as I was, to have your flight home canceled, you might even meet alums from other classes at the airport—or discover a 47-years-younger soulmate, fresh from her sophomore year at Midd, heading to Australia to work for a camel-trekking firm in the outback—I have a new friend!) Here’s the best thing: each reunion offers a new understanding of the place where we grew up and the people with whom we did it. Apologies to the many who came to the reunion but are not mentioned here—it was great to see you all. By our next reunion, the Class of ’72 will be 72. Dan Suman, who waved to our 45th reunion from the base camp at Mt. Everest (the best excuse I’ve heard for not being here) has pledged to come for the 50th in five years. Quoting Robert Frost, “You come too.” —Class Correspondents: Jennifer Hamlin Church (jhchurch@siennahights.edu); Evey Zmudsky LaMont (evelamont@primetimeconversion.com)

73 REUNION CLASS After hearing from a few people about how a history major at Middlebury has had an enduring effect on their lives, we thought it would be interesting to ask some people about their “junior year abroad” experience. I (Lisa Donati Mayer) had a slightly unusual one, as I had a double major (French and German). I was reluctant to spend any time away from Middlebury; where I was very happy, but with encouragement from Prov. Knox, I spent January of junior year at the Université de Caen, in Normandy. It was so wonderful that I returned that summer for another “stage,” largely because I had so enjoyed the room I rented “chez Madame Vermeulen,” who regaled me with stories, plied me with red wine, did my laundry, and chided me when I tried out my best slang. Then I went to Mainz for the first semester of senior year. At the time, this required special permission from the dean; there had always been a strict requirement that senior year be spent on campus. It turned out, though, to be a good arrangement, and in subsequent years, the “fall semester” in Mainz became a standard option. It worked well for me in part because it gave me an extra semester of German (I started German
at Middlebury) before that very intense “total immer­
sion.” Tomorrow I am on my way to Umbria, with a
detour to visit François Vilain (Fafa), who spent a year
in the Château and returned to Montpellier to become
the librarian of the vibrant American Library there. •
Masha (aka Molly) Chamberlin Belyavski-Frank
sent the following wonderful update: “It started many
years ago, on a Middlebury junior semester abroad.
Mine was spent in Leningrad (now again called St.
Petersburg) in the Soviet Union. Bound by a pledge to
speak only Russian, and living in a society and political
climate as alien as the moon, it was a major challenge,
as well as incredibly rewarding. This led to several sum­
mers and an MA in Middlebury’s Russian School, and
eventually led to a PhD in Slavic linguistics at the Univ.
of Chicago. Requirements for the doctorate included
learning a minimum of four Slavic languages in addi­
tion to Russian, and it was then that I realized that the
languages, literature, and culture of the Balkans were
my métier. A year in Sarajevo, Bosnia-Herzegovina,
in the former Yugoslavia, let me immerse myself in
the language (then a dialect of Serbo-Croatian, now a
separate language: Bosnian—with lots of Turkish bor­
rrowings and a musical four-accent system), the culture,
including dancing in the country’s amateur folklore en­
ssemble, and of course, working in the archives on my
dissertation. That was the basis of my book, The Balkan
Conditional in South Slavic: A Semantic and Syntactic
Study. I spent a few years as an assistant professor in
different colleges, and then nearly a quarter century
as a professor of Russian, teaching Russian language,
literature, culture, and film at DePauw Univ., as head
of the Russian Studies Program. A parallel research life
involved research in Croatian, Bosnian, Macedonian,
and Bulgarian linguistics, and teaching of courses out­
side of Russian, such as East European Cinema and
East European Folklore. Continuing work on these
languages, which, as many Middl language students will
know is an immersive process involving a lot of work,
brought me to becoming one of the translators on call
for Macedonian to English, translating for the United
Nations at the War Crimes Tribunal in the Hague.
In the 1990s, seeing the destruction wrought by the
Balkan wars, I determined to translate literature and
folklore of these countries so that the world could appre­
ciate their cultural wealth. So I collected contem­
porary short stories in Bosnian and in Macedonian, and
translated them into English. A collection of Bosnian
short stories, Winter Fog/Spring Blossoms, is currently
in press in Sarajevo. Some of the folk literature, which
until now has not appeared in English, are oral ballads.
Researching and translating these during sabbaticals and
summer breaks produced my bilingual anthology,
Grapevine and Rose: Muslim Oral Ballads from Bosnia-
Herzegovina. Several decades have been spent travel­
ning, researching, photographing, and translating folk
songs in these countries. A bilingual anthology (The
Scent of Quinces: A Collection of Bosnian Love Songs) of
sevdalinke (traditional love songs of yearning, some­
what like the Portuguese fado) is forthcoming from a
publisher in Bosnia, so the world can enjoy the beau­
tiful lyric treasure of Bosnia-Herzegovina. Similarly, I
have been researching Macedonian ritual songs (such
as songs for Easter, St. George’s Day, wedding songs,
songs for rain, harvest songs, etc.) and love songs, trav­
eling to villages and mountains in order to photograph
architecture, wild flowers, folk costumes, and their
objects to illustrate a bilingual anthology. A similar
project is ongoing for Croatian ritual and love songs.
And it all started with junior year abroad.” An added
pleasure was speaking with Masha (whom I didn’t
know at Middlebury) by phone. She gave me a superb
tutorial on the pronunciation of Russian names. It’s
fun to be in touch with people this way. We urge you
to check out our Facebook page. It would be great to
hear from more of you! • Thanks to Madeleine Phu
Dung Li (who was actually Class of ’72 but has always
returned to reunions with our class), we reconnected
with Bob Main, who sent this update: “I continue to
serve as an elected trial court judge in New York, sit­
ing in felony, fiduciary, and domestic relations mat­
ters, among others. My third-year term expires this
year, and I had not intended to run again, but I have
changed my mind and will seek re-election. I’ll be aged
out at 70, before my term ends, but I still love the work
and its challenges, am not ready to retire, and have
some projects in the works that I would like to see to
fruition. At home we continue to care for my mother
who turns 90 this year and is physically disabled but
mentally sharp—still a delight to have with us. Getting
good help is a huge challenge here, so we are tied down
at home a good deal—another reason to stay on the
bench. I do travel some, though not as much as the
old days. I have decided that small-ship cruising is
easier on the packing and unpacking and gets you into
places that are otherwise remote. A highlight of my
year is returning to Middlebury for a short reunion
with Gail Littlefield Doebeli, Madeleine Phu Dung
Li, and occasionally Dag Berntsen, Frank Pallone,
and Allan Vogt. I live in the same media market as
Middlebury and watch the news from campus—right
now, with discouragement. On an upbeat note, I love
reading this column and following the paths of my
fellow classmates. My best to all of them.” • Yes, it’s
wonderful to be following one another’s paths—and
we’re hoping that many of us will be able to make the
path to Middlebury next spring for our 45th reunion! •
—Class Correspondents: Lisa Donati Mayer (ldmayer@sail.
com); Lindy Osterland Sargent (davelindysar@gmail.com).

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Correspondent Barry Schulz King rep­
ports: Alan Berkower is still busy as an
ear, nose, and throat doctor in the Bronx,
where he’s been working in solo practice for the past
28 years. He says that although hospital politics and
patient populations are often in flux, the nature of his
busy practice is quite stable. He continues, “My young­
est daughter, Rachel, graduated from high school and
is attending NYU. Abigail, who I have pictures of as a
toddler in the Middlebury chapel during a faraway
class reunion, is a sophomore at Brandeis. I also have
seven grandchildren by my two older daughters, Meira
and Ellie. With two college students in the family, I do
not have any plans to slow down my medical practice in
the near future. Prescy and I were delighted to spend
some time this summer with Murray and Celia Cohen
Dry ’72. They both remind me why I so much enjoyed
my Middlebury experience and have such fond memo­
ries of my four years there.” • In June, the Los Angeles
Times included an article about Bob Lefsetz, “Writing
His Own Ticket in Music.” Bob writes a free, highly
influential, music industry blog called “The Lefsetz
Letter.” According to the article, Bob’s blog is read “by
just about everyone in the music industry.” Started as
a typewritten newsletter mailed free to music industry
execs, it evolved into its current ad-free blog format,
featuring Bob’s “irrelevant, often boisterous take on
the business of popular music.” One of its draws is that
Bob, while certainly a music industry insider, isn’t on
anyone’s payroll and rarely pulls his punches. “I’m be­
ing a guy who speaks truth to power. That is my opin­
ion and that is the power of the pen.” Bob’s reputation
is such that he gets numerous paid speaking engage­
ments and reportedly regularly packs the house. Read
Bob’s letter at lefsetz.com.wordpress. • As I was writ­
ing class notes in July, Tucker Swan was about to set
off on a cross-country bike ride. He and some friends
were planning a 60-day ride from Charleston, Mass.,
to Santa Monica, ending there on Route 66 the day
Tucker turned 66. Tucker was riding for Partakers, a
nonprofit organization that mentors inmates attend­
ing Boston University’s College Behind Bars Program.
Admission to the program is competitive and those
who are accepted and complete the course require­
ments graduate with a Bachelor of Liberal Studies in
Interdisciplinary Studies. Tucker has volunteered
with Partakers for five years, working with an inmate
at the medium-security Massachusetts Correctional
Institution, Norfolk. Mike Schlegel was planning to
ride with Tucker for the first week of his trip with
Tucker’s wife, Diane, following in a car. • Longtime
Middlebury ski coach John Bower ’63 died in early June
at age 76. He made a powerful, lasting impression on
the men on his teams. Some of our classmates sent in
remembrances. Peter Wiswell writes, “People like JB
never supposed to leave us, even those of us who have
long since drifted away. He will always be one of
the true greats of U.S. skiing, but above all I will re­
member him for his consistent faith in others. That
faith and dedication impacted so many, and ultimately
produced the great Middlebury ski teams of the early
’70s. They were loaded with talent and it took JB’s quiet
determination (and occasional expressions of frustra­
tion) to put it all together, including one year’s
Middlebury College earned a little fame when a popular radio show did a live broadcast from the hill.
number three finish in the NCAAs. We could never have achieved that without JB's incredible ability to coach, motivate, and laugh. Few people are able to impact so many with such strength of personality and faith. JB, thank you for being there. I look forward to seeing you riding at Moab." • John Estle says, "With the exception of my parents, John Bower was the single greatest influence on my life. I have made my living in sport, especially cross-country skiing and running. If I had not had him as my coach for four years, my life almost certainly would have taken a different direction. He introduced me to cross-country skiing and helped me get my first job in the industry, and eventually I followed him as coach of the U.S. Cross-Country Ski Team. More importantly, he set a tremendous example with his adherence to the highest moral and ethical standards and his strong work ethic. It was pretty damned hard to be a slacker or a 'whatever' person if you were on a John Bower-coached team, and that approach to life was deeply imprinted over four years of daily contact. He will be missed." • Dave Lantz sums up his recollections this way: "JB touched all of us in a magical way. May our memories of his ability to bring out the best in each of us carry us forward, never forgetting the lessons he taught us. Whether flying through the air, racing across the snow with the perfect wax, dashing through the woods on a long fall training run, or simply making the right life decisions, he inspired everyone who had the opportunity to know him. Thank you, JB. Your impact on us was indeed life changing."

—Class Correspondents: Barry Schultz King (kinglet@together.net), Steve Trebino (stevetrebino@gmail.com).

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Thanks to Mary Ann Gustafson King’s sponsorship, retired professor John Hunisak is planning to tour L.A.’s Broad Museum with Class of ’75 alumni and their friends or family during the summer of 2018. Some classmates are planning to fly in, as they know the Broad Museum is a happening place in the art world. Due to the dense weekend crowds, a no-host lunch will be offered at a nearby restaurant immediately following the tour so we can exchange thoughts with John. Mary Ann is involved as a personal thank you to a great teacher, who sparked her lifelong passion in contemporary art. If you envision opportunities for Midd alumni to sponsor encounters in your city with active or retired Midd professors, please contact Midd’s Alyssa Sinclair ’94 in the Alumni Office (asincal@middletown.edu). Midd currently sponsors alumni meetings with faculty in conjunction with trips to conferences.

Kate Straus writes, “After graduating and doing various jobs in broadcast media, I started Events inc and have been producing events around the world. In the past few years, I’ve seen Curt Viebranz, Alan Finkel, and Sue Katz Kates, and I’m Facebook friends with a few other alums. When my kids were college hunting, we toured Midd and I was blown away all over again by the beauty of the place and the simple joy of the campus.” • Our regional correspondents are looking for creative approaches to gathering class news. The thought is to build a “tapestry” of our class perspectives through classmate-to-classmate interviews. As we retire from long careers, care for those who depend on us (children, parents, other labors of love), and redefine ourselves for new adventures, we’ll create a class composite picture of who we have become and what we treasure about Middletown. Our first interview was conducted by Polly Halliet Kawalek with Kathy Kash, professor and chair, Dept. of Physics, Case Western Reserve Univ, whose reactions were “Who, me? I have had a satisfying career but nothing newsworthy” and then “Nevertheless, I’ll help.” Kathy chose physics in the 1970s, when women in the field were rare. Forty-plus years later, women in science and technology are still underrepresented, with 10 percent participation at best. As Kathy put it, “I am in a profession purported to be based on rationality and merit, while rife with unconscious bias. Things that happened 25 years ago, I now understand as expressions of that bias. During freshman year I didn’t intend to major in physics, as I was going to be premed and take languages. But my first class in physics was taught by cogent Bob Gould. After that, I wanted to take more physics. Four years later, another Middletown mentor, Frank Winkler, got me involved with analyzing X-ray data from the OSO-7 satellite, which was the subject of my MIT thesis. That was the first gift of Middletown—really great teaching combined with requirements that let us spend time on the courses, explore the material, and give us time to think.” Time to fall in love with a chosen field, time to create strong friendships with a tight physics-major group. Four of them took a camping road trip together to look at graduate schools. Kathy earned a doctorate at MIT with “a lot of wandering around, finding my own way with no map.” That drive and curiosity led to experimental cosmology (black holes), on to condensed matter and semiconductors (lasers), and research at Bell Labs. After ATT broke into the Baby Bells in the early ’90s, Kathy joined Case Western Reserve in 1994. She wanted to teach and continue to do research, the latest of which is focused on photochemistry materials. (Call Kathy for a lucid introduction to gallium and indium nitrides.) More gifts of Middletown were the skills and confidence to dive into demanding fields with the healthy perspective that it wasn’t an impossible challenge. “I was young and believed women could do anything. On some level, I understood that I was the only woman in my physics and math classes, but I didn’t really think about it. It wasn’t until my senior year that I realized that I had gone through all four years with only one female pro-

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Bill O’Hare writes, “My wife, Patty, and I have been living in Lynnfield, Mass., for 25 years. We have a daughter and a son who have survived college and are working in the Boston area. I have been practicing law for 37 years and my wife works for Delta Airlines. For the past few years, Patty and I have been taking trips to Europe to expand our horizons. I make it back to Middletown two to three times a year—can’t get enough of the place. Forever Midd!” • We have received the good news that Thomas Fulton married Holly Ferguson on June 4, 2016, atop Burnt Rock Mountain in Fayston, Vt. • Tim Owen has been named to the Chairman’s Council of D.A. Davidson and Co. in Bozeman, Mont. It’s the company’s most prestigious honors organization. He serves as senior VP, financial advisor, and portfolio manager. Tim began his career as a financial advisor with D.A. Davidson and Co. in 1983. Tim is also a former ski coach and fishing guide, as befits one who loves the
Montana outdoors. • We are sorry to report that Ben Stone of Holliston, Mass., passed away from a brain tumor on May 4. He was raised in Dedham, Mass., and spent summers in Marion on Buzzards Bay, where he fell in love with the water and all things in it. After his majoring in biology at Middlebury, Ben received a master's degree from the University of Maine at Orono before earning a doctorate in microbiology from Cornell University in 1988. He spent his career in biotechnology with an expertise in assay development. Ben also took great pleasure in wooden boat building, making three seaworthy vessels and countless models over the years, in addition to fine furniture. He lived each day with purpose and appreciation, and was happiest on a porch or a boat, sharing tales of the day with his family and friends. Jennifer Cogswell reports that on June 1 there was a memorial service for Ben at the New England Aquarium, which 450-500 people attended, and a large Middlebury contingent was present. • If you have news to share, please email us, and we can include you in the next issue. Consider letting us know your favorite course outside of your major, or a professor you really enjoyed. Or perhaps you have more serious life moments facing you. No need to wait for the next five-year reunion to reach out to classmates.

— Class Correspondents: Sue Leavell LeFeber (lefeber@att.net); Delia Walsh Moblie (moblie295@yahoo.com).

Dear Class of '77: We were well represented at our 40th reunion in June. Approximately 100 members of the class, plus family members, attended the weekend festivities. The weather was wonderful and brought back memories of spring days spent trying to avoid classes and term papers. At the scheduled session Saturday morning regarding freedom of expression on campus, the panel was completely fronted by members of our class: Dennis Parker, Karen Stolley, and Frank Sesno led and participated in a lively, intense, and informative program. The auditorium was full and the crowd engaged—and our classmates acquired themselves well. Robert Sidel spoke on behalf of the class at Convocation, which drew an impressive level of attendance from all classes. The class was also well represented at the Saturday night dinner. Once the live music started under the tent, it did become quickly apparent which of us still have good knees (or maybe replacements) and which of us probably should have taken better care of ourselves. • In nonreunion news, a group of '77s met in Deer Valley, Utah, in March at the home of Debbie and Frank Morton. Passing through at various times for skiing or hiking were Tuck Bigelow, Keith Michl, Anne Van Ingen, and your faithful correspondent. (See page 67 for a photo.) Frank once again tried convincing us that being retired isn't all bad. • Dr. Michl recently had a piece in Strutton Magazine addressing ways to help ourselves stay healthy. Keith is actively engaged in health improvement and engagement efforts. • And once again, a plea to you all to share your news—travel, grandkids, next steps in life—it's all welcome. And if anyone more engaged in social media than I would like to share the correspondent position, we have a spot for you! Best wishes to you and yours.

Bob
— Class Correspondent: Bob Lindberg (boblindberg952@gmail.com).

REUNION CLASS

Many mini-reunions underway in advance of next spring's 40th! Ann Merrell Slaughter reports Peter Marshall spent several days with her and husband Tom in the Black Hills of South Dakota. In addition to catching up and comparing notes on retirement, they enjoyed horseback riding, getting up close to buffalo (South Dakota's version of a traffic jam), visiting Mount Rushmore and Custer State Park, and enjoying good food and wine! • Meanwhile, south of the border, Diane Nastri celebrated her June birthday with Beth Warifield at Agua y Sal Cebicheria, Mexico City, and had an excellent time. This was the second time Diane and Beth have gotten together. "The first time, Beth's hubby cooked for all of us at her place: fantastico!" • And in Utah, Ellen Hall Adams notes, "We have been trying to have a Midd snow reunion for the past few years, but so far it has been just me and Michael Abend." She's hoping to try again this winter. Professionally, Ellen is still in Park City and, after doing some consulting for U.S. Ski and Snowboard, has accepted a full-time job as its club development manager. "I spend a lot of time working with the 400 ski and snowboard clubs across the country on implementing best principles and practices toward the goal of creating a culture of excellence in all aspects of organizational and athletic performance." The job provides the added bonus of allowing Ellen to reconnect with her peers in the winter sports world. • And up the coast in Portland, Ore., Bob Carolla visited Nelson Lerner, a "friend for life" from Battell Center first floor. Bob also reports taking daughter Megan (Virginia Tech '21) to Cochambamba and Santa Cruz, Bolivia, during her spring break so that she could meet his host family from the time when he was an exchange student the year before starting at Middlebury. Bob returned to Bolivia during winter term 1977 to work on an independent writing project with the support of professors John Clagett and Marjorie Lamberti. • Finally, congratulations to Allen Fitzpatrick, who had a show of 43 of his paintings at the Rider University Art Gallery in February. In a rave review in the Trenton Times, critic Janet Purcell noted that he seems "drawn to simplicity. You can especially see that in his handling of trees in the landscape. No place do you see leaves specifically outlined. Instead, you see values clearly understood, the play of light against shadow." And "one cannot help but wonder if his early training in and love of photography plays a significant role in his life as a painter—the capture of a moment in time. The stillness." Allen, who teaches at the Lawrenceville School, began as a photography teacher and is now chair of the Visual Arts Department. • All: Start making your plans for our 40th reunion in June! And, if you have not done so already, find our page on Facebook for more news!

— Class Correspondents: David Jaffrey (djaffrey@mcshi.com); Anne Rowell Noble (anne.noble@gmail.com).

We were happy to receive news from so many of you! Sarah Sloane remains at Colorado State Univ., where she has worked for the last 17 years as a professor of English, women's studies affiliate faculty, and director of the Creative Nonfiction Program. She serves on the advisory board for Semester at Sea and is teaching creative writing and literature on this fall's voyage around the world. She's pretty excited to be sailing on the MV Odyssey, or "Das Traumschiff," the actual ship that was used for a dozen years in filming the widely popular German equivalent of The Love Boat. It's Sarah's third time around the world (RTW). The first time she traveled through 13 countries on her own in a five-month RTW sabbatical. An article she wrote about traveling through 45 countries and helping a local Saudi student was published in the local newspaper last summer. Sarah's third book will be released within the next few months. Bodies Like Us: The True Story of a Guatemalan Guerrilla is based on over 100 interviews with a Guatemalan refugee living under political asylum. Her books, The I Ching for Writers and Digital Fictions: Storytelling in the Material World, have come out over the last 15 years as well. She's currently at work on a fourth book about travel, identity, and what it means to go somewhere. It's tentatively titled Travel Twice. Sarah lives with her companion animals Zoey, Sparky, and Tinker in 320 days of sunshine each year and feels contented almost all of the time. • Douglas Pollard has joined York Hospital Internal Medicine in York, Maine. • If you are lying on your couch in your bathtub while you are reading this (full disclosure: I, Alice, actually AM in my bathtub on my couch while I write this), take inspiration from Pete Rittenhouse! Pete races in both triathlons (swim-bike-run format) and duathlons (run-bike-run format). When we heard from Pete, he had just won his age group in a sprint triathlon by four minutes. He then placed third in his age group at the Duathlon Nationals in Bend, Ore., which qualified him for duathlon Worlds in Denmark next year AND he was on schedule to race at this year's duathlon World in British Columbia in August. Pete writes, "Trying to race at a high level while aging is an unbelievable challenge. There is a big drop-off in the number of people racing after 60 as stuff just stops working to allow for competition. When it's part of your identity, it's even harder to let it go and even sweeter if you can keep it going. Even though I qualified, I skipped going to duathlon Worlds for two years.
CELEBRATIONS

because I needed to help my mother as she was dying in 2015 and then was pretty down after she died in 2016 and didn’t have the motivational energy to go. Being able to race as I turned the odometer over seemed like the best possible way I could honor her memory and celebrate turning 60.” • Andy Woolford has joined Cerberus Business Finance as a managing director in its New York office. According to their press release, Andy “will manage Cerberus Business Finance’s capital markets activities, including the acquisition of performing secondary loans within both the private middle-market and broadly syndicated loan spaces.” • Doug Brooks is an assistant professor of religion at the Univ. of Rochester. In an interview for a podcast by the Religious Studies Project, Doug discusses how he became involved in the academic study of Hinduism, especially Tantra and goddess-centered traditions, beginning with his study of Sanskrit and Tamil while at Middlebury up to his current scholarly project following South Indian pilgrimages and “tracing history, language, sources, philosophy, and literature into the anthropology of the practices of pilgrimage.” • As most of us are entering a new decade this year, we’d love to hear how you are celebrating or reflecting on this milestone. Retiring? Taking up a new hobby or vocation? Facing off against unexpected challenges or adversity? Checking off boxes on your bucket list? Debbie and I will be ready to hand over the reins on this column soon so if you are ready to take on a new project, this could be it! Let us know!
— Class Correspondents: Debbie Fish Butler (middypdbutler@gmail.com); Alice Lee Openshaw (alice.openshaw@gmail.com).

80 Please send us your news! We’d love to hear from you! • And check out page 68 for a mini-reunion photo!
— Class Correspondents: Anne Crabord (anne.crabord@att.net); Robin House (robinhouse.art@gmail.com); Annie Hartmann Philbrick (chapin802@gmail.com).

81 Please send me your news! I’d love to hear from you.
— Class Correspondent: Carolyn Bausch (chausb@verizon.net).

82 This is our first column written after a tcr-rifle gathering at reunion, and if we were putting together a 1982 highlight reel, it would certainly include the following: Friday night class party at Doug and Laura ten Broeke Rumbough’s beautiful home in Cornwall; Château headquarters with door codes instead of room keys (who can remember numbers?); walks downtown in spectacular weather; readings by authors Henriette Lazaridis and Lynn Ames; the class parade up the hill to Mead Chapel; a humorous recap of our four years at Midd by Mitchell Cohen at Convocation; Saturday night din-

Stephanie Gill ’12 and Chris Steele ’13 were married at the Chatham Bars Inn in Chatham, Mass., on October 14, 2016. A large group of Middlebury friends celebrated with the couple: Lucy Jackson ’12, Elizabeth Garry ’12, Camilla Burchfield ’12, (second row) Danielle DeMarco ’13, Dee Miller ’14, Sarah Steindle ’13, the newlyweds, Lily Nguyen ’12, Johnny Duvnjak ’13, Michael Griffin ’12, Christopher Brown ’13, (third row) Spencer Hurst ’13, Peter Jennings ’12 (hidden), Murphy McCurdy ’12, Charles Nerbak ’12, Michaela Colbert ’13, Heather Karpas ’12, Caroline Palmisano ’12, Maggie Melberg ’12, Ned Dillow ’13, Stephanie Terflo ’12, and Nick BonDurant ’12, (fourth row) Jack Balaban ’12, Rich Lobkowicz ’12, and Missy Foothe (former women’s lacrosse coach). • Sarah Simonds ’11 and Zachary Brock celebrated their marriage August 20, 2016, in Hartford, Vt., alongside Middlebury friends (all ’11 unless noted) Cori Hundt, Heather Pynne, Sara Granstrom ’07, Deborah Wakefield, the newlyweds, Hannah Rommer ’08, Erin Toner, Jaime Fuller, and Jessica Spar.
ner, fireworks, and dancing, dancing, and more dancing under the tent; and reconnecting with old friends and new. We were glad to have so many classmates come back to campus and look forward to seeing many more in 2022! • Lydia Mason Hill writes, "After some difficult experiences with nursing, I'm thrilled to have found a job I love, working with preschool children. Their innocence and wonder make every day a delight. Mason (25) is teaching English in Thailand. Mariah (23) is studying visual art at Carnegie Mellon Univ. Reunion was wonderful in many ways. I had so many interesting conversations!" • Lee McShane Cox reports, "This past year, I took a part-time teaching job in a very small school district. Soroco High School has just about 100 students, and I was teaching the dual-enrollment college level math classes and physics (which I had never taught before). My largest class was 11 students, and my smallest was four. This year, I'm teaching one more class--no burnout here! After a few years of this, then retirement! I'm still biking, playing ice hockey, and taking photos, and have also taken up golf (I believe the hockey really helps)." • From Charlie Robinson we heard, "It was so great to see all our classmates at our 35th reunion! It's inspiring to see how well everyone is doing! My weekend was highlighted by the fabulous party hosted by Laura Rumbough and husband Doug and my accommodations at the Ritter Inn. Bobby and Sue Parsons '87 Ritter are the ultimate ambassadors of Middlebury College. I also was inspired by President Laurie Patton and her presidential panel, 'Free Speech, Protest, and Inclusivity: Reflections on March 2 and Beyond.' I was impressed with how Laurie managed a polarized audience and how hard everyone who attended strove to be civil as they listened to opposing views. I am also very excited to report that my youngest daughter, Eliza, is attending Middlebury this fall. Eliza '21 joins sister Clare '19 on the women's soccer team. Hannah '16 is now working at Reebok in Boston." • Don't forget to check out the Middlebury Class of 1982 Facebook group—we share news, photos (old and new), and generally stay in touch before, during, and after reunion! • Alumni Editor note: A special congratulations are in order for Wendy and Caleb, who were awarded the Jean Seeler-Gifford '60 Outstanding Class Correspondent Award at Reunion in June. They have been doing such an excellent job of keeping classmates connected through the notes and making sure there is news for classmates to read each issue in the class column. It's very much appreciated! • Class Correspondents: Wendy Belbringer Nelson (gomomg@bellsouth.net); Caleb Rick (crick@northcommon.com).

84 If you'd like to share any news, please send it to us! • Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Epper Winton (ewinton.mac.com); Andrew Zebner (andrewzebner@gmail.com).

85 Lissa Briggs Gosiger, Maureen Menikheim, Suzanne Poulin Rowan, Marcia Kovalik, and Linda Tschudy Werner got together early in May in Longboat Key, Fla., for a Midd mini-reunion. Lissa is a Montessori teacher in Cincinnati, Ohio, and has three kids; Maureen moved back to Minneapolis recently from Scottsdale, Ariz., and is a customer engagement manager at a nonprofit; Suzanne is still a program director at Lockheed-Martin in Maryland and has two kids; Marcia is general counsel at a financial services firm in Portsmouth, N.H., and has two kids, one of who will be a junior at Midd! Linda has two kids and lives down the road from Lyn Hermann Grace in St. Louis. Lyn initiated this reunion but unfortunately couldn't make. She has four boys, one of whom is a Midd Kid! They try to get together every few years and are looking forward to our 35th in 2020! • And check out page 83 for a special celebration involving Chip Kenyon.

86 Krista Conley and sons James and Nicholas are loving life in Washington, D.C. Krista has a new position in healthcare policy, working to advance primary care payment, care delivery, and more. Folks working in healthcare leadership who want or need to invest in primary care should reach out to her. • Kathryn Donohue-de Souza has completed the World Marathon Majors—New York, Chicago, Boston, London, Berlin, and Tokyo! She ran Tokyo this year in a time of 3:41:23 and was the first in the Bahamas (her current home country) to complete the series. • Chris Cowan reports, "Tim Carey ventured out of Framingham, Mass., to join me on Martha's Vineyard for a weekend in June. We intended to fish and golf, but high winds kept us off the water and made golf very interesting. Tim had three birdsies on Friday at Farm Neck, a personal best. We realized we hadn't seen each other since graduation; however, the 31 years fell away in an instant and we took up right where we left off. We barbecued in the backyard and went down to my favorite rooftop bar on Edgartown Harbor for some cocktails as well. It was a great couple of days." • Class Correspondent: Heather Pierce (heatherpierce@gmail.com).

87 Our 30th reunion was a picture-perfect Vermont weekend that brought more than 100 classmates and families back to campus to eat, drink, dance, golf, admire the fireworks, and reminisce. Shout-outs to everyone who attended, particularly the folks who came from afar, including Katie Felstiner Lowe from London, Isa Abisla from Puerto Rico, Jennifer Kirkman from the Dominican Republic, and Steve Pantazopoulos from Greece. • Lissie Ryan O'Brien was named to AdWeek's list of "Most Powerful Women in Sports" for her role leading IBM's technology partnerships with premier tennis events like the U.S. Open, Wimbledon, and French Open, as well as the Masters and Pebble Beach golf tournaments. Lissie is program director for worldwide sports and entertainment sponsorship marketing at IBM. She and her family live in Pound Ridge, N.Y. • The Dept. of State's Bob Post has bid adieu to our reunion. Congratulations, and safe travels, Bob! • Bill Lucas writes, "Candice and I are happy to announce the birth of our son John Russell Lucas!" John, who joins a big brother, Robert, was born Friday, August 11. "Everyone is healthy and happy," says Bill. • Judi and Fred Danforth '72 are selling a majority stake in Middlebury-based Danforth Peunter to CEO Bram Kleppner and a small group of investors, all of whom are also Midd grads with graduation dates in the '60s, '70s, '80s, and '90s. Danforth is about to open a new store in National Harbor, a remarkable development outside Washington, D.C., created by the Peterson family (Milt '58 and Carolyn '57). Nicholas '18, and Luke '19. The new Danforth space in National Harbor was designed by Crawford, VT., design-build firm Imhotep, founded and co-owned by Jamie McMenna '09. Publicity for the project was provided by Middlebury-based firm Press Forward, founded by former Middlebury ski coach Andrew Gardner and co-led by Katie Flagg '08. Finally, the project was approved by the Danforth board of directors, which includes our own class correspondent, Tom Funk. All in all, a very Middlebury project. • Greg and Amy Beckwith Lupica write, "The weekend after Reunion, Amy and I and our Midd senior, Will, met up with Andrew Peterson, who is the program director for the Provincetown Film Festival. At the festival, we
bumped into an old friend, Laura Ludwig '88, who was volunteering at some of the events. Also, while standing in line, we started up a conversation with a contributor at IndieWire, who turned out to be Middlebury grad Jude Dry '09.
—Class Correspondent: Tom Funk (tomfunk@gmail.com); Elizabeth Ryan O'Brien (obrien@bigwhoop.com).

REUNION CLASS

Hard to believe it's been almost five years since our 5th reunion, but it's true. Get ready because June 2018 is our 30th! Really, we can't possibly be that old? Hope many of you will start to rally your friends. Send us news please and we look forward to seeing you in June! Check out page 68 for a mini-reunion photo!
—Class Correspondents: Anya Puri Brunnick (abrunnick@gmail.com); Claire Gwatkin Jones (gwatkojones@gmail.com).

I'm still looking for someone to take over as the class correspondent. It's a fun way to stay in touch with classmates and it doesn't take a lot of time. Let me know if you're interested!
—Class Correspondent: Melanie Friedlander (surgerygrl@verizon.net).

Phil Oldham's wife Jen was out of town and his daughter Fiona (16) was in Spain for a semester abroad so he and his son Jess (14) connected with Robin Madsen, her husband, Mark, son Will (10), and daughter Molly (8) in Whistler, Canada, for some skiing and in Everett, Wash., for a visit to the Boeing factory where Mark works. "We missed you, Kevin Bittenbender." Robin patiently waited for Phil at the bottom of Goat Gully, which reminded Phil of some of those "trails" that he used to follow Kevin down at Mad River! Phil is still working at Midd in the Office of Advancement (come on by for a visit any time!) while Robin continues to manage her orthopedic surgery practice.

Diane Peterson Seaborn writes that her husband, Eric, moved from Massachusetts this past June to Kew Gardens, Queens! Nice neighborhood and close to his future office in Corona Park. The rest of us will follow within a year or two. I'll be looking for a call to pastoral ministry once I complete my MDiv degree next May (2018).
—Class Correspondents: Doug Meyer (pdoym@uol.com); Elizabeth Toder (etoder@gmail.com).

Congratulations to Beth Levison, whose feature documentary, 32 Pills: My Sister's Suicide, was chosen to be screened at the third annual Middlebury New Filmmakers Festival in August.

And congratulations to Barbie Robinson, who last winter was named the director of the Sonoma County (Calif.) Health Dept. As director of health services, she oversees 700 staff members and an annual budget of $245.5 million. She had served as the interim director for five months before being appointed director.
—Class Correspondent: Andrew Resnik (resnikandrew@gmail.com).

Our 35th reunion—wow! We had an outstanding turnout of just over 200 people, which is 41 percent of our class. And at least a dozen other folks, including Gerry Pearce and Ian McCray '95, succumbed to some intense peer pressure (3 a.m. texts anyone?) and drove up for Saturday festivities—well done gentlemen! Dave Boyle was smiling throughout the weekend and writes the following: The biggest impression I walked away with was a great sense of pride—pride in my friends and Middlebury classmates. What an incredibly impressive group of people. The other main takeaway was one of immense gratitude. Boy, how lucky am I to have had such an amazing experience during my formative years? And it's not over. These relationships last and last and last and last and last and last...

— 2017 OUTSTANDING CLASS CORRESPONDENT AWARD

Previous Awards
2016 Ashley Cheung '11 and Carly Lynch '11
2015 Beth Prasse Seeley '70
2014 Dixon Hemphill '49 and Rachel Adkins Platt '49
2013 Michelle Cady '08 and Laura Lee '08
2012 Jeanette Atkins Lough '47
2011 Bill '51 and Phyllis Cole Deming '51
2010 Emily Allenhead Hannon '95 and JP Watson '95
2009 Lucy Paine Kezar '59
2008 John Gale '43
2007 Marshall Sewell '37
2006 Ruth Packard Jones '41
2005 Miriam Sweet Coombs '28
Class Acts

tures, and most of us went home a little sunburned. Terence Ou, who has attended all five of our reunions, flew in from L.A. and hiked Mount Mansfield Wednesday afternoon, a significantly more serious hike than the Snake Mountain jaunt Friday morning. Registration on Thursday was a hilarious series of memory jump starts and some people didn’t seem to have aged a day since graduation—Tristram Perkins, Lisa Balaschak, and Susan Liu Crawford looked as though they stepped directly out of 1992! And then there were small-world stories like Susan Scheer Ward and Randy and Hilary Eidinoff Meyerson realizing their homes are a mile apart in Seattle, Wash. The reception at 51 Main (formerly the kitchen shop Dada, and part of Skihaus before that) was a fun venue at which to get reacquainted—Dean and Jessica Kubek Flanagan, Jon Owesley, Anne Schott, Leslie Highfield Carter, Tom Armbrecht (in disguise), and Susan Lipinski Swan were in attendance. The evening continued at Two Brothers (formerly Emilio’s) and Matt Pauley, consummate host, helped rally folks like Gavin Ma, Ben Faucett, Kingman Gordon, and Fred Lawrence to travel the grueling block down Main St. The best parts of Thursday night (and Reunion Weekend in general) were the great stories—there was so much laughter and “remember when” and “can you believe we used to?” Friday morning the kitchen intrepid group of hikers headed to Snake Mountain, including Lori Calise Smith and son Casey, Sara Weale and John Rudge, Jen Kaufman, Kate Maloney Malarney, and Kelly Watson Holley. It was a tad muddy, and the mosquitoes were out in force at the top, but the view is still spectacular! Dave mentioned an enthusiastic golf outing Friday afternoon with DU brothers Mike Rex, Jason Crawshaw, Dave Cunningham, Tyson Freeman, Matt Thompson, and about a dozen more. There was time just to wander the campus, and lots of family activities for those who brought their kids. • Friday night’s banquet for our class had a wonderful outdoor reception area that was hard to leave because it was so nice to be outside in Vermont catching up with friends like Ben Rosenfeld, Tom Garrett, Adam Cervantes, Corey Chase, Brent and Amy Lilly Trunchon, Blakely Anderson Atherton, Banc Jones, Drew Meyers, Jessica Tuck, Lori Racha and Damon Silverman, Jeff Noordsy, Chip Muir, Brian Schilling, Lynn Proudian Garafolo, Des Havlicek, Chris Bushey Leggett, and Mary Dowgiallo Christopher. But eventually everyone made it indoors for dinner, some time to remember our six classmates who had passed away, and a slideshow of photos from our time at Middlebury that may have surprised some of our offspring (why are people skiing down stairs in that dorm?). Then we danced for hours to the funk our time at Middlebury that may have surprised some Christopher. But eventually everyone made it indoors because it was so nice to be outside in Vermontcatchers Mike Rex, Jason Crawshaw, Dave Cunningham, Damon Silverman, Jeff Noordsy, Chip Muir, Brian Schilling, Lynn Proudian Garafolo, Des Havlicek, Chris Bushey Leggett, and Mary Dowgiallo Christopher. But eventually everyone made it indoors for dinner, some time to remember our six classmates who had passed away, and a slideshow of photos from our time at Middlebury that may have surprised some of our offspring (why are people skiing down stairs in that dorm?). Then we danced for hours to the funk our time at Middlebury that may have surprised some

93 REUNION CLASS Congratulations to Ninive Clements Calegari, who is the new CEO of Enterprise for Youth, an organization that empowers and prepares young people for success in employment and higher education. • Another classmate involved in important social services is Roshun Austin, who is the president/CEO of The Works Inc., a community development corporation that is the sponsor of an elementary charter school, runs a farmers’ market and green grocer, provides nutrition education, operates a mortgage loan fund, and does work around comprehensive needs of children and families. • Don’t forget that our 25th reunion is next June 7–10. Hope to see you back on campus! —Class Correspondent: Maria Diaz (latinawriting@gmail.com).

94 Jean Hudson Card reports that classmate Robert Schlesinger continues to indulge her each week with space on his U.S. News and World Report opinion page. Jean says they found common ground in their views earlier in the year after the disruptions at the Charles Murray event at McCullough. Jean sees Kate Briscoe frequently, as they are neighbors in Alexandria, Va. Jean and Carmen Asteina Hopwood vacationed with their families together in the Lake Champlain islands this past summer, which Jean says is becoming a tradition for them. Jean adds that 23 years after graduation, she is still grateful on a daily basis for the writing tradition at Middlebury, as she’s built a thriving business based on her ability to write. The skill maintains tremendous value, even in a rapidly changing economy. —Tom LaMotte reports that he is celebrating 15 years of employment at University Hospitals Elyria Medical Center this year. But Tom says that’s boring compared to the fact that he and Sandy Durst made a friendly wager last fall during the World Series that involved Tom’s beloved Cleveland Indians and Sandy’s beloved Chicago Cubs. The loser was obligated to make a special donation to Middlebury. Unfortunately for Tom, he turned out to be the chosen one to make that donation! Tom and Sandy remain hopeful that the Indians and Cubs will square off once again in the World Series this year. Tom, in particular, wants some revenge! —Class Correspondents: Mary Strife Cairns (mcaims@alumni.middlebury.edu); Gene Swift (genswift@gmail.com).

95 Diana Gregory Horner and Tiffany Claflin were delighted to discover that their daughters were both attending Kennolyn Camp in Soquel, Calif. Caroline and Greta were not only placed in the same cabin, but they had unknowingly chosen the same bunk. The magic of Middlebury. • Josh Tyree recently published Vanishing Streets: Journeys in London with Redwood Press. He is the nonfiction editor at the New England Review.
Elise Worden Hooper shares, “My debut novel, _The Other Alcott_, historical fiction about the Alcott sisters, was released on September 5 from William Morrow/Harper Collins. The 150th anniversary of _Little Women_’s publication is in 2018 so with a BBC/PBS remake of the beloved classic in the works, it appears I’m in luck with the public’s renewed interest in this interesting family. _The Other Alcott_ is an Indie Next Read Pick for September and Kirkus Reviews says, ‘Hooper is especially good at depicting the complicated blend of devotion and jealousy so common among siblings—a lively, entertaining read.’” See also page 55. • Kirby Rosplock writes, “Since 2007 I have released two books published by Wiley. The first book is called _The Complete Family Office Handbook_ (2014) and was recently translated into Mandarin and released this year in China. The second book just released this past May, and is entitled _The Complete Direct Investment Handbook_. Thanks to my foundational studies at Middlebury, I was able to develop critical thinking skills and be inspired by so many to forge my own unconventional path. That is the true Middlebury way! Today I have a successful family office advisory practice, after leaving my corporate position in a multifamily office. I now advise some of the world’s most wealthy, enterprising families. In the past couple of years, I have had two clients who had a Middlebury connection, and that data point became an important factor in forging a sense of trust. You can learn more about my firm at www.tamarinspartners.com. I am also a GEN faculty instructor at the Family Firm Institute teaching advanced family governance.”

Congratulations to Rebecca Rhynhart, who defeated a 12-year incumbent in the primary for Philadelphia City Controller.

—Class Correspondent: Humberto Garcia-Sjogren (humbertogs@gmail.com).

Many thanks to Catherine Mitchell Wieman for serving as a class correspondent all these years! Jackie Pelton Hoglund has agreed to take over for her and she reports this about Reunion: Almost 90 members of the Class of 1997 came from both near (Shelburne, Vt.) and far (Brazil, London, California) to celebrate our 20th reunion in June. The weather was beautiful and Middlebury looked even better than it did when we were students. The weekend started informally on Friday night with many people eating dinner on campus or in local restaurants and then heading to Up’s for some drinks. On Saturday morning more than 75 kids and grown-ups alike enjoyed the Class of 1997 Family Fun Run in memory of Amy DiAdam Foster—definitely a highlight of the weekend for many. The afternoon was filled with kids activities, tours of the art museum (for those who missed it, the Sabra Field exhibit was excellent!), hanging out at the new Virtue Field House, and simply enjoying the spectacular views from campus and our unbelievable accommodations at the Ridgeline Suites and Townhouses. Saturday night’s dinner under the tents was lovely, fireworks spectacular, and everyone danced the night away to our very own Clint Bierman and the Grift! Many folks enjoyed bagels at the Middlebury Bagel Bakery and sandwiches at Noo’s while strolling through town on Sunday morning. If you didn’t make it back to campus, you should seriously start planning your trip for June 2022 for our 25th—it’s sure to be even better! It was great to see everyone. • Joseph Pearson recently published _Berlin, a portrait of the city as part of Reaction Press’s Cityscapes series_. He lectures at New York University Berlin and is the voice of _The Needle_, one of the city’s most popular blogs. • Heather Thompson Sanborn writes, “I was elected to the Maine House of Representatives last fall, representing the Portland neighborhood where I grew up. I serve with fellow classmate Shenna Bellows; we’re on different committees but see each other often and have worked on a couple of issues together with more to come next session. I also still own and manage Rising Tide Brewing Company in Portland, Maine. In June, I played hooky from both of those roles to go on our 20th reunion with Tanya Hansen Hackney, who lives aboard a sailboat (currently in Panama) with her husband and two lovely kids.”

—Class Correspondents: Jennifer Gelb Carbee (jearbee@ yahoo.com); Terra Reilly (sanivera@gmail.com).

REUNION CLASS Diana Wiss Tebbe shared that a “super fun beach barbecue” was hosted by Leslie and Ryan Harter and featured appearances by Cam Parks, Elizabeth Gerber, Ashley Adams, and the host and hostesses and their families. • Steve Monninger, in addition to pining for a long overdue Dorm Damage reunion tour, is in his seventh year at Norfolk Academy in Virginia. Steve wears many hats, including head varsity football coach, PE teacher, director of strength and conditioning, and college counselor. After taking over a wireless football team, Steve drove the team to a 7-4 record in 2016, good enough to win the conference championship and head to the state playoffs. Monninger also shares this fun tidbit: “Did you know Tadhg Campbell has a new microbrewery in Cape May, N.J., called Slack Tide Brewing?” We didn’t know. But we do now. • Jessica Cox finished her seventh year teaching at a dual-immersion school in Mountain View, Calif., and then survived an epic camping trip with no complaints from her young kiddos. Achievement unlocked! Jessica also ran into Nate and Paige Budesky Johnson on the Little League softball diamond, where their daughters played each other head-to-head. • Speaking of Nate and Paige, they welcomed their third daughter, Emery, into the world last fall. Looks like they’ll be working another decade to pay for a Midd education in 2035.

—Class Correspondents: Katie Whittlesey Comstock (katiecomstocky@gmail.com); Nate Johnson (natejohn98@gmail.com).

Rob Levy made his annual pilgrimage via Boston to summer vacation on Cape Cod, along with his wife Kiki Herrick Levy ’97 and their two children. He stopped by the home of Chris Lindstrom and Abbey Haber ’01 and was greeted by Brad and Susie Church Maxwell ’97 and Peter Steinberg.

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

Congratulations to Abi Butler Marks, who was named teacher of the year of the Newtown, Conn., Public Schools.

• Several class members are on the move. Willis Logan and his family (including kids ages 7, 5, and 2) moved back home to Roanoke, Va. Willis is the new rector at St. Mark’s Episcopal Church in Fincastle. Congratulations, Willis! • Terry Wetterman moved with his wife, daughter Maira (3.5), and son Nolan (11 mos.) from the New York City area to Lexington, Mass. Terry is excited to get reacquainted with his New England, and its many Midd alumni. • I’d love to hear from classmates near and far. Please keep the updates coming!

—Class Correspondent: Jennifer Crystal (jennifer.crystal.writer@gmail.com).

Jennie Schniedwind Cambier and husband Abe welcomed their son Julian in April 2016. He joins big sister Louisa in romping, biking, and playing in Portland, Ore. Jennie is a senior associate at Opolis Architecture and recently designed an award-winning new net-zero education center at the Oregon Zoo. • In June, Ashley Elicker was named the new director of culinary services at Okemo Mountain Resort in Vermont. She oversees all aspects of the resort’s culinary operations on a year-round basis. She moved to the Okemo Valley from Boston, where she spent the past six years working for Panera Bread. Make sure to look Ashley up if you head to Okemo. • Check out a photo on page 81!

—Class Correspondents: Leslie Fox Arnold (lesliearnold@gmail.com); Zach Bourque (zacharybourque@gmail.com).
The following report was put together as a joint effort between outgoing correspondents Anne Alfano and Stephen Messinger and the incoming correspondents, Morgan Jones and Eric Devon: The Class of 2002 celebrated our 15-year reunion this past June. Approximately 30 percent of our class showed up on campus to dance and shout. Reunion Weekend highlights included a dinner with live music and a show of fireworks. Zach Wyman, who has been living in Paris for the last 15 years, made the journey to join his classmates for the weekend. Tripp Donelan hosted a pop-up tasting room at the former Zeta house, where he shared wine from his family’s vineyards in Santa Rosa, Calif., courtesy of Donelan Family Wines. Katharine Wolf vouches to host a Taco Bell tasting at the nest reunion in Proctor Mess Hall. Anne Alfano and Stephen Messinger spoke at Convocation with class representatives from over 15 alumni classes, going as far back as 1947! Each class spoke about life on campus during their tenure, providing highlights and historical events. For the Class of 2002, Anne and Steve mentioned how Ben Weber was the first and only student on campus to own a cell phone in 1998. In lieu of Ben’s attendance on campus for reunion, we asked him to share his best piece of advice for recent Middlebury alums. His sage response? “You have no idea how much furniture actually costs!”

Chip and Hannah Franklin closed the weekend with a party at the Franklin’s Bread Loaf View Farm, where Rachael Faraone and other classmates acrobatically ziplined in the backyard over the Franklin Family Pond.

Eric Devon welcomed a new beautiful baby girl to his family a few weeks before reunion—AND he made the trip to Vermont. Eric is also happy to announce another new beginning, as he and former Battell Center roommate Morgan Jones have volunteered to act as class correspondents for the Class of 2002. Please send your life updates and funny stories to our NEW class email depository: Middlebury02@gmail.com. Please set your watch for every three months and share your updates starting...now!

Kpoene Kofi-Bruce sent this update: “In December 2011 I opened the bridal salon Mignotte Bridal in Chicago. We were recently named one of the 38 best bridal salons in the U.S. by Brides Magazine and are scheduled to be in Martha Stewart this winter. I recently graduated from the Goldman Sachs 10K Small Business Program.”

Class Correspondents: Nathan Davis (davis.mm@gmail.com); Janine Knight-Grofe (jknightgrofe@gmail.com).

If you have any news to share, please don’t hesitate to send it our way! Check out a photo of a mini-reunion on page 67!

Class Correspondents: Athena (Tina) Fischer-Rodney (princess1328@yahoo.com); Drew Pugley (drew.pugley@gmail.com).

Eric Fraser and wife Lauren are celebrating the birth of their first child, Graham Henry Fraser, who was born in February.

Laura Eckelman is now an assistant professor in the Department of Theatre and Dance at Washington College, on Maryland’s Eastern Shore. She has been teaching, traveling, or working as a freelance lighting designer, Laura spends her time fixing up the house she bought last spring. Elizabeth Hammett recently started a new job as a project manager in educational technology and publishing. She lives in Waltham, Mass., and is happy to report that she gets to catch up with Erin Frazee Gilbert on the regular.

Lauren Ready Noël, managing director of QUEST, a global leadership center for women in the first decade of their careers, has been shortlisted for the 2017 Thinkers50 Talent Award for her research in the advancement of early career women. This honor recognizes eight people around the world who are making contributions to the field of talent management. Earlier this year, Lauren was selected for the Thinkers50 Radar list of the 30 management thinkers most likely to shape the future of how organizations are managed and led. Lauren lives in Belmont, Mass., with her husband, Jean-Michel, and their daughter, Camille (born August 2015).

Brian Phinne has returned to Middlebury to serve as the assistant coach for men’s ice hockey. He has been at the Salisbury School in Connecticut, where he was the director of financial aid and an assistant varsity coach in various sports for the past seven years.

Nicha Cookson that appeared on the blog NewYorkFighting.com. Eight years ago Nicha began training Muay Thai or Thai kickboxing in Thailand while living there. After being admitted to grad school in the US, she moved to New York and eventually ended up at Physical Culture Collective (PCC) in Bushwick, Brooklyn. She’s competed in many competitive fights but also has become a coach at PCC, where she enjoys training others and helping them fall in love with the sport. When she’s not fighting or coaching, she works with several friends on self-defense seminars for women.

Class Correspondent: Martha Dutton (martha.dutton@gmail.com).

Kristen Herzog and James Van Dyke were married June 25, 2016, at the Kontokosta Winery in Greenport, New York. On July 7 they welcomed Rocco Wiles Van Dyke to the family. They are currently living in Boston, Mass.

Class Correspondents: Alexis Casnocha (alexander.casnocha@gmail.com); Jack Donaldson (jack.c.donaldson@gmail.com); Jess Van Wagenen O’Rielly (jessorielly@gmail.com).

We hope everyone who made it to Reunion had a great time! Send us any stories or photos that you might have from the weekend so that we can put them in the notes!

Amanda Cook Maher moved from Chicago to Atlanta in June. She’d love to visit with any classmates nearby!

After three years of working for the governor of Vermont, Scott Coriell joined the Lyft communications team in San Francisco in February.

Anna Wishart was elected to the Nebraska State Legislature. Way to go, Anna! Karina Philip and husband Nelson welcomed baby girl Victorie Lylah in March 2016. She’s now a fast-talking, fast-walking 18-month-old! After nine years in Greenwich, Conn., teaching at Brunswick School, Ellen Sargent has moved to Boston and is teaching middle school English and coaching softball at Shore Country Day School in Beverly. Last fall she finally put her studio art degree to good use and started a photography business, Ellen Sargent Photography. Between photographing...
weddings, moving up the Eastern Seaboard, and teaching a new curriculum, the last few months have been busy to say the least! • Contrary to his mother’s expectations, Marco Casas somehow managed to convince Arielle Amsalem (NYU ’06) to spend the rest of her days with him. Marco and Arielle were married in San Miguel de Allende, Mexico, on August 12. The ceremony was officiated by Nikitas Stamatopoulos, and other Middlebury friends also attended, including Jamie Henn, Sam Jesse, Simran McKenna, Jay Yonamine, Patrick Leibach ’06, and Clark Peterson ’06. • Kelly “KG” Gay writes, “Ten years ago, I would never have predicted I’d be working as a hospice chaplain in Philadelphia. All I wanted to be was a film editor when I grew up (i.e., graduated from Middlebury). But life made its twists and turns, and all roads led to chaplaincy. I can’t say I enjoy working with the dying in the same way I would say that I enjoy a caramel frappuccino with extra caramel drizzle from Starbucks; but it makes living that much more meaningful and my caramel frappe that much sweeter.” • Suvi Neukam married Pat Philips ’06 in 2016. They welcomed a little girl this past spring they named Lumi. • Vani Sathisan graduated from the School of Oriental and African Studies, London, with a master’s in international law. It was funded by a Chevening Scholarship from the UK Foreign and Commonwealth Office. • Emily Adler Boren writes, “Our son was born on March 20—the spring equinox. We named him Felix after my great-grandfather. He has already had his first trip to Middlebury for our 10-year reunion in June!” • REUNION CLASS Hi, Class of 2008! Mark your calendars! Our 10-year reunion is June 8–10 and we hope to see ALL of you there. Let’s make this a record turnout. So text your friends and schedule your next trip to Vermont. We love celebrating and hearing your news and updates. • Marcus and Amanda Brickell Bellows welcomed their second son, Charles Brickell Bellows, on June 23. Congrats to your growing family! • Rob and Marnie Rowe Potish welcomed daughter Rosalie Belle (’39) on June 4. They look forward to many visits to Middlebury in the years to come! • Patch Culbertson and Jennifer Smith were married on June 3 in an outdoor ceremony at Woodlawn-Pope Leighey House in Alexandria, Va. They danced the night away with Middlebury friends Drew and Mallory Hicks Walker, Robbie de Picciotto, Elyse McNiff and Chandler Koglinmeier ’09, Andy and Laura Lee Mettelman, Joel Simpson, Chrissy Fulton, Ben Hanna, Pat Cunningham, John Lanahan, Matt Boucher, and Hunter Chamberlain ’12. • On a very sad note, we regretfully report the death of our classmate, Cory Looney, on May 1 in Washington State. • Robert Zeller is living in Goffstown, N.H., with his...
I lived in Iowa for six months during the presidential campaign, working for CBS News. I covered hundreds of campaign events. At my first one, Gov. Scott Walker was the GOP favorite. Trump came in August of 2015 and let children ride in his helicopter. His rallies grew increasingly raucous as his campaign pushed on.

This parasol hangs from the ceiling in my bedroom. Every day I'm reminded of my love for my family and of the gift my parents gave me: a passion for travel. We got this parasol in Thailand in 2006.

Photography led me to journalism. This camera was with me on the campaign trail, and my parents gave me the lens for my birthday before I moved to Iowa. I had to replace the body after covering Hurricane Matthew in Florida in 2016.

I keep notes, to-do lists, and scribbled thoughts in black notebooks. Thankfully, I have never lost one! This is one I had at Middlebury—I would take notes on world events to keep myself in the know.

I worked for Bob Schieffer for three years. This poster is from my last weekend working for him, which was also his last weekend anchoring Face the Nation. We were in Nashville, where he interviewed Jeb Bush at the Johnny Cash Museum. We also went to the Grand Ole Opry.

I love commuting on this. It's the latest addition to my D.C. life. I now cover the State Department, and there are many days when I'm cooped up indoors—but at least I get to ride home and feel free while the wind plays on my face.
wife, Sarah, and daughter Gabrielle (2). They spend the summers at Fairfield Univ., where his wife runs a summer camp and Gabrielle and Robert bike to the playground, the lake, or the ocean just about every day. During the rest of the year, Robert teaches French and IB Theory of Knowledge at Bedford High School in southern New Hampshire, where he is in his ninth year. He got to see some fellow alums (and, most importantly, fellow Pranksters) at the wedding of Benjamin Molberger ’09 in Madison, Wis., recently: Victor Larsen ’09, Nick Smith ’09, Kyle Olsen ’10, and Hilary Crew ’13. • Melissa Cassis writes, “After seven wonderful years of working at Greenwich Academy as the associate director of admissions, digital design teacher, and eighth grade advisor, my Greenwich chapter has officially come to an end.” She has enthusiastically joined a dynamic admissions team at the Hewitt School in Manhattan, where she has taken on the role of senior associate director of admissions and is advising in the seventh grade. Melissa is most excited about the three hours, previously spent reverse commuting, which she can now devote to spending with her Midd friends. • Alex Yule writes in from San Francisco: “The company I founded after doing the 2012 Code for America fellowship, Textxien, was acquired in 2015 by GovDelivery (now Granicus). I quit my job there this summer to travel to Scandinavia, then to the Oregon Eclipse Festival, then down to Colombia, Peru, and Bolivia.” Well done, Alex! • Ryan Tauriainen was awarded the Rose C. Engel Award for Excellence in Professional Practice in June, a national early childhood education award presented by the Council for Exceptional Children. He is the first male recipient in the award’s 23-year history. He was planning to attend an award ceremony this fall in Portland, Ore. • Nathanael Demers PayD is the VP and director of clinical programs at Grit Digital Health, a start-up harnessing the power of digital technology to personalize well-being to support students in navigating the many challenges of the college experience—from physical and mental health to declaring a major and finding a career. As a second iteration of ManTherapy.org (a campaign utilizing humor to get men talking about mental health that received national and international success), a team of experts in behavioral health, technology, and marketing/communications was gathered to develop You at College and now manage both initiatives. On a personal front, Nathanael and Dorothy (Muirhead) had their first child in August and already have him wearing Panther gear! • And a big cheer goes out to our classmate Casey Mahoney, who “celebrated” his 10-year anniversary since his ALS diagnosis in July 2007. Stay strong, Casey. We are all rooting for you. • Class Correspondents: Michelle Cady (michelle.elizabeth.cady@gmail.com); Laura Lee Mittelman (laurawhitneylee@gmail.com).

09 Lorena Jiron (known as Loren Mejia at Midd) writes, “I recently graduated from Fordham Law School and was honored with an award recognizing my contributions to public service while in law school called the Monsignor James J. Murray Prize. In September I started working as an Equal Justice Works Fellow at Day One in Manhattan. It’s a nonprofit that works with young people who are victims of intimate partner violence. My project is called the single mothers empowerment project and I’m working with young single mothers from immigrant communities, representing them in family court, getting orders of protection, custody, etc. I also represent them with regards to whatever immigration issues they might have.” • Jimmy Wong is one of the lead hosts of a new show on Disney XD called Polaris PrimeTime, a weekly gaming and variety show. He’s also going to be hosting a FoodNetwork.com pilot called The Cutting Edge, where he and his cohort, Ashley, dive into all sorts of crazy kitchen technology. Other than that, his cooking show on YouTube (Feast of Fiction) is looking to cross the one million subscriber mark this year! • Michelle Personick, assistant professor of chemistry at Wesleyan Univ., received the Victor K. LaMer Award from the American Chemical Society Division of Colloid and Surface Chemistry. The award is presented to the author of an outstanding PhD thesis in colloid or surface chemistry. • On November 14, 2016, Kasima Brown married her best friend, Brian Garst, at Walt Disney World in Orlando, Fla. She was grateful to have Rowan Braybrook and Tarsi Dunlop stand by her side as bridesmaids. Fellow Febs Ryan Kellett, Alexis Stangarone, and Chelsea Utterback were also in attendance. They report the celebration was absolutely perfect and magical! • After Middlebury Evan Beilin was a full-time middle and high school Spanish teacher and athletics coach in the independent school arenas of Boston and Baltimore. In 2015, he received his Master of Social Work from the Univ of Pennsylvania. Evan was involved in a whole host of entrepreneurial, community projects in Philadelphia that blended government, athletics, health, and, proudly, social justice. After a successful trip to Shanghai, China, to visit Bobby Gosney, Evan moved back home to Boston’s North Shore, where he is now 100 percent, all-in, pursuing his professional ambitions in the entertainment industry as an actor, musician, and stand-up comedian. • Angelika Ferguson reports that after being an ALT (Assistant Language Teacher) at a small rural junior high school in Kochi Prefecture, Japan, for three years on the JET Program, she is returning to NYC. • Class Correspondents: Billie Borden (billie.borden@gmail.com); Ashley Bell Volwiler (ashley.volwiler@gmail.com).

10 Carmen Fleming has moved to Brooklyn, N.Y., to work with Safe Horizon, a nonprofit that provides support and services to crime and domestic violence victims. • Sarah Ashby has published a book based on her doctoral dissertation titled The Leupuh Nobule World: The Evolution of Portuguese National Narratives. She recently joined the U.S. Foreign Service and is serving her first diplomatic tour in São Paulo, Brazil. • In July, Gabriell Losch celebrated his 30th birthday with a trip to Morocco, Spain, Portugal, and Scotland. • Jamie Mittelman has started her MBA program at Dartmouth’s Tuck School of Business, focusing on corporate social responsibility and entrepreneurship. • What other highlights did the Class of 2010 experience this year? We want to hear from you! Email Alice Ford or Oscar Loyo with any updates! • Class Correspondents: Alice Ford (alicemarieford@gmail.com); Oscar Loyo (loyo.35@gmail.com).

11 Hope you all had fantastic summers! As the fall begins, some of our classmates find themselves heading back to school. Casey Mahoney is leaving Washington, D.C. (sorry, Cameron Ferrey), after four years at the Pentagon to attempt to hike the Long Trail and then pursue a political science PhD at the University of Pennsylvania, where Will Piekos is starting his third year in the same program. • In addition, Rachael Jennings, who serves as English Department chair and teaches literature and sexuality education at Dublin School in New Hampshire, earned her master’s from Middlebury’s Bread Loaf School of English last August. This fall, she is beginning her next low-residency master’s program, which is in human sexuality studies at Widener Univ. • Congratulations to many of our fellow Midd Kids who are making moves and starting exciting new ventures. Madeline Dubner writes, “I received my MBA from the Darden School of Business at the Univ of Virginia last spring, along with several other Midd Kids. I moved to San Francisco this summer to start a job in business strategy consulting with Strategy&, a subsidiary of PricewaterhouseCoopers.” • Patrick Tivnan graduated from Albert Einstein College of Medicine in May. He will be doing a radiology residency at Boston Medical Center starting in 2018, after he survives his internship. • Alice Wisener and Gordon Hildick-Smith made the move from New York City back to Boston. Alice graduated from NYU Stern School of Business with her MBA and is working for Liberty Mutual. Gordon graduated from Weill Cornell Medical College and is starting his residency in internal medicine at Brigham and Women’s Hospital. • Deb Wakefield writes, “I’m a community development Peace Corps volunteer! I work at a small women’s NGO in central Macedonia. I’ll be here until at least December 2018. When I’m not at work I’m playing games with my little host sisters and exploring the beautiful Balkans!” • Lark Mulligan recently graduated from DePaul University College of Law in Chicago, and she is now pursuing a two-year Equal Justice Works Fellowship with Cabrini Green Legal.
Aid and the Transformative Justice Law Project, where she also serves as a collective member. Through her fellowship, Lark will provide free, holistic legal services to criminalized transgender people, including criminal defense, prisoner advocacy, criminal records relief, housing law, and family law services. She also plans to continue collaborating with the National Lawyers Guild in providing zealous legal support to radical liberation movements and protesters in Chicago.

In more graduation news, this past May five friends were excited to graduate at the same time from different programs and schools. Cathy Ahearn earned a PhD in editorial studies from Boston University. She's now working on a book and figures she'll have a job by the time you read this. • Gen Guyol graduated from BU Medical School and is now a pediatrics resident at Boston Children's and Boston Medical Center in the urban health and advocacy track of the Boston Combined Residency Program. • Margo Seybolt graduated from the University of Vermont College of Medicine and is now an ob/gyn resident at West Penn Hospital in Pittsburgh. • Anna Zauner graduated from NYU Law and is working at a nonprofit, The Door, before starting full time at MUbank, Tweed, Hadley & McCloy in December. • And see above for update on Alice Wisener, MBA badass. Give them a call if you have a grammar question, are having a baby, and/or broke the law. • Congratulations to Katherine Joyner '14, Nat Drucker '14, Morgan Boyles '12, Phebe Bluestein, and Ali Thompson. • Thanks to all those who participated in the ceremony included Sara Bachman, Ben Meader '10, Pier LaFarge '10, Anna Ready-Campbell, Otto Pierce, Wyatt Orme '12, Eyal Levy '14, and Max Godfrey. A whole crew of Midd friends were also in attendance: Jebb Norton, Austin Wagner '09, Nick Bachman '15, Jeff Colt '14, Weyland Joyner '14, Nat Drucker '14, Morgan Boyles '12, Phebe Meyers '11, Abra Atwood '15, Gus Goodwin '08, Billy Wagner '09, Jan '09 and Christine Bachman-Sanders '09, Sabina Holloway, Melake Getabebcha, Kevin Irb, Lisa Luna, Heather Pangle '10, Tripp Burwell '09, Daphne Tuzlak '14, and Leslie Moffat '10. • Last March Corinne Prevot, Lani Bruntz '11, and two friends were in Nepal, mountain biking and searching for Chyangra goat herds in the Mustang Region. Corinne uses the cashmere from the goats for some of her Skida products. She had visited the factories where the products are made but wanted to meet the people who herd the goats in the mountains.

• Congratulations to Matt Lennon, whose 10-minute narrative film, Dad's 50th Surprise Party, was picked to be screened during the third annual Middlebury New Filmmakers Festival. Matt wrote, directed, and produced the dark comedy about two brothers who team up to finally one-up their pranking dad for his 50th birthday. • Elma Burnham writes, "I've started a project called Strength of Tides that held the commercial fishing fleet accountable in its fair treatment and respect of women in the industry. I wrote an article about it for National Fisherman's North Pacific Focus. Our mantra, 'The Strength of the Tides Is Hers Also,' is, of course, inspired by Mead Chapel's engraving and a reminder that we all have a lot of work to do towards justice!" • Nora Daly was profiled with brother Nick '12 in Maine Magazine while competing in the Casco Bay Islands SwimRun. She is studying to be a physician assistant at George Washington University.

Send us your updates! We'd love to hear from you!

-Class Correspondents: Elma Burnham (ecburnham@gmail.com); Peter DiPrinzio (peterdi333@gmail.com).
Shelby Friedman is excited to join J Street as a political assistant. In her role, she will be working with members of Congress and candidates for Congress in their campaign fundraising efforts and helping them hone their voices as pro-Israel, pro-peace champions. • In Canada Clare Donohue-Meyer works as a bilingual writer for Prime Minister Justin Trudeau. She’s enjoying discovering the worlds of politics, communications, and Ottawa. • Mariangela Bucci shares, “I interned at Conyers Dill and Pearlman in Bermuda before returning to complete my second year of law school at Kings College London.” • Simba Chakauya reports, “I’m working as a sales engineer for a tech company called Keyence. They manufacture high-powered lasers, microscopes, and scanners. I am also painting and that’s what I love doing. See my portfolio at www.simbachakauya.com.” • Kevin Dong shares, “I am starting my second year at the Department of Justice, antitrust division. We challenge mergers, acquisitions, and other anticompetitive conduct that hurts American consumers.” • Samantha Horn provides an update: “I’m continuing my work as a spine research fellow at the NYU Hospital for Joint Diseases, doing clinical research with orthopedic spine surgeons.” • Jamie Hand will be starting a two-year technical solutions consultant rotation program with Google, with three 8-month rotations: one-half coding and half business side, one more heavily coding, and one more heavily business side. She reports, “I’m excited to learn about various aspects of tech consulting and to discover what I enjoy!” • Amir Firestone and Oakley Haight were awarded a Davis Project for Peace grant to lead a 12-week project in Berlin that is designed as a platform for creative expression, interaction, and intercultural and linguistic learning for Syrian refugees and Germans. The recent refugee crisis has largely been narrated by Germans for Germans. This 12-week workshop offers a creative space in which Arab refugee youth write their own narratives—not only about their displacement but also about lives, histories, and aspirations—then translate their work in collaboration with German students who are learning Arabic. Amir and Oakley envision a collaborative process in which refugees’ voices are not only heard, but become the driving force for meaningful relationships. After six sessions of creative writing and six sessions of peer-to-peer translation, this workshop will culminate with a showcase of the works and translations of any participants who feel inclined to share.

Hello, Class of 2017. My name is Ivan Valladares, and I am the correspondent for the Class of 2017. I’m from Brooklyn, New York, by way of Lima, Peru, where I was born. At Middlebury, I majored in political science and Italian and spent much of my time in Spanish creative writing and studio art classes, as well as at luncheons sponsored by the political science department. Since I graduated, I’ve been navigating local politics in New York City and in my Brooklyn community while also balancing a new job in communications and my creative reflex. Technology and social media facilitate communication, but I believe we must still put effort into connecting with each other. For that reason, I’m happy to step up as correspondent for the class and to have the opportunity to meet and reconnect with you. You can always send me news at the email address below, as well.

— Class Correspondent: Ivan Valladares (ivanantvall@gmail.com).
OBITUARIES

37 Jean Wilcox Day, 101, of Colchester, Vt., on April 24, 2017. A member of Alpha Xi Delta, she taught school after graduation, worked as a social worker for the state of Vermont, then helped her husband run Day Funeral Home for over 20 years. Predeceased by husband Rudy, she is survived by daughters Martha, Katy, and Cindy, one granddaughter, and two great-grandsons.

38 Rachael Swarthout King, 95, of Kennett Square, Pa., on May 13, 2017. With a master's in nursing from Frances Payne Bolton School of Nursing at Case Western Reserve, she worked for several years with the Visiting Nurse Assoc, and the university hospital's prenatal clinics as well as with the Planned Parenthood Assoc. As she moved around with her family, she practiced nursing where she could, particularly in public health and psychiatric fields, often serving as the head nurse. She later earned a master's in literature from Drew Univ. Predeceased by husband Robert, she is survived by daughter Joan.

40 Edward J. Reichert, 99, of Gorham, N.H., on August 20, 2017. During WWII he served in the Navy in the North Atlantic and in the Pacific Theater. With a law degree from Yale Univ., he practiced law in the Gorham area for many years. He worked for the state, as a local court judge, as a corporate lawyer, and helped in the formation of the New Hampshire Legal Assistance program. He was also a director and officer of the Mt. Washington Stage Co. Predeceased by wife Marion (Ray) '43 and daughter Dianne, he is survived by son James, two grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include niece H. Whitney Chadwick '65.

41 Wilton W. Covey, 97, of Middlebury, Vt., on June 21, 2017. During WWII he served with the Army Medical Corps. With a medical degree from UVM, he practiced family medicine in Milton, Vt., for 15 years and gave the first dose of polio vaccine in Vermont. Returning to UVM for a psychiatry residency, he moved to Cornwall, Vt., after completing his studies and was employed by Middlebury College Health Services, the Counseling Service of Addison County, and Spring Lake Ranch in Rutland County. Throughout his career, he also saw patients in private practice. Predeceased by wife Marjorie (Dic) and infant son Ross, he is survived by sons Alan, Laird, Eric, and Mark, and eight grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include brother Rupert '51.

42 Mary Eimer Leinbach, 96, of Greenwich, Conn., on June 16, 2017. At Middlebury she was a member of Alpha Xi Delta and served as president. During WWII, she worked for a doctor at Children's Hospital in Boston. For many years she was a college consultant and was an active volunteer in the Greenwich community. Predeceased by husband John, she is survived by sons John, Robert, and Thomas, daughter Martha, seven grandchildren, six step-grandchildren, and two great-grandsons.

43 Barbara Tousley Hyde, 92, of Saranac Lake, N.Y., on April 13, 2017. A member of Kappa Delta, she returned home after graduation to help with her family business while her father struggled with polio. After raising four children, she helped run many family businesses, including Hyde Fuel, retiring in 1980. Predeceased by husband Phil, she is survived by children George, Ann, Tom, and Pat, and three grandchildren.

44 Richard S. Kinsey, 94, of Princeton, N.J., on July 23, 2017. At Middlebury he was in Theta Chi. During WWII he was a lieutenant junior grade in the Naval Reserve and served on a patrol class escort in the North Pacific. After graduate studies in philosophy at Princeton Univ., he began a career in the stock brokerage business, working for a firm in Philadelphia before opening the first stock brokerage office in Burlington County, N.J. His many artistic interests included calligraphy and bookmaking and he had several exhibits, including a solo exhibit at the Roanoke (Va.) Museum of Art. Predeceased by son Martin and ex-wife Janet (Townsend), he is survived by son David and two grandsons.

45 Toba Gertz Buxbaum, 92, of Houston, Texas, on August 11, 2017. Over the years she volunteered in many capacities, including for Congregation Emanu El in the gift shop, rabbi's office, and the Gathering Place. She typed Braille books for the Lighthouse for the Blind and taught literacy at the Houston Public Library, among other activities. Predeceased by husband Alan, she is survived by children Steve, Ruth, Robert, and Harriet, seven grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren.

Sheila Schmidt Rowland, 92, of Shellburne, Vt., on August 22, 2017. A Kappa Kappa Gamma at Middlebury, she worked at the College for several years after graduation. An active volunteer while raising her children, she returned to work in 1973 at the Wheeler Clinic, eventually becoming clinical coordinator of the therapeutic clinic for children and families. Predeceased by first husband Jack Hamilton '51 and second husband Bill Rowland, she is survived by children Michael '74, David, Greg '79, and Mary '82, stepchildren Jim, Jean, Billy, and Mickey, and 16 grandchildren and step-grandchildren, including Megan Hamilton Stelzer '01.

Mary Albertson Thom, 92, of State College, Pa., on June 24, 2017. With a master's in geography from the Univ. of Wisconsin-Madison, she worked in cartography, textbook publishing, and teaching. She was a Quaker and studied geography to promote understanding of other cultures for a more peaceful world. Later she worked at the library of Penn State on the Wilkes-Barre campus. Predeceased by husband Bill, she is survived by daughters Margaret and Rachel.

Kathleen Brittain Gose, 91, of Victoria, British Columbia, on May 12, 2017. With an MA in English literature from the Univ. of Colorado, she taught as a lecturer in the English Dept. at the Univ. of British Columbia for 15 years. In 1974 she earned a Master of Social Work from the Univ. of British Columbia in gerontology and worked as a group leader and counselor with older people. She coauthored Dealing with Memory Changes As You Grow Older. Predeceased by husband Elliott, she is survived by children Peter and Sally, and family members Frances, Emma, Rose, Lukas, and Rachel.

Nancy Surtees McKenna, 91, of Leesburg, Va., on March 28, 2017. She worked for Philadelphia Electric Co. as a customer service representative for six years. After raising her children, she returned to the com-
pany for another 16 years. She helped start a library for her children's school and after retirement, worked part time at a local library in Skippack, Pa. Predeceased by husband Joseph and son Joseph Jr., she is survived by daughter Anne, sons Peter and Thomas, five grandchildren, and one great-granddaughter.

Helen Prentice Theimer, 91, of Aurora, N.Y., on June 7, 2017. With a master's in English from the Univ. of Michigan and a PhD from Stanford, she taught at Russell Sage College and SUNY at Oswego. She pursued writing throughout her career and eventually self-published a trilogy called the Vision Trilogy. She also helped her parents write their memoirs and wrote a biography of her grandmother, among other projects. She is survived by husband Hugo, children Tom, Jim, Sarah, and Kate, and six grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include brothers Neil '45 and Robert '54 (both deceased) and sister Madge Laughlin '49.

48 Joan Spross Carr, 90, of Sun City West, Ariz., on May 27, 2017. A Sigma Pi at Middlebury, she was a homemaker and full-time mother who volunteered in local libraries and was a member of the University's Women's Club wherever she lived. Predeceased by husband Prescott '47 and granddaughter Annika, she is survived by children David, Carol, Mary, and Scott, and seven grandchildren.

Nancy Neal DeSalvo, 90, of Vero Beach, Fla., on August 13, 2017. A member of Kappa Delta at Middlebury, she earned her master's in library science at Simmons College, was the coordinator of children services in the Farmington (Conn.) Public Library system for 30 years, and wrote a book on library programming for preschoolers. She received a Librarian of the Year award from the Connecticut Library Assoc., served on the selection committees for the Newbery and Caldecott national book awards, and headed a “TV Turnoff Campaign” that garnered national attention and two phone calls from late-night host David Letterman. Predeceased by husband Ben '48, she is survived by sons Bill '72, Bart '73, Chris, and Andy, daughters Missy '78 and Sally, and eight grandchildren.

Honoré Flatley Moore, 90, of Troy, Ohio, on April 16, 2017. A Kappa Kappa Gamma at Middlebury, she worked in NYC as a manager for New York Telephone Co. for several years. While raising her children, she was an active volunteer in the Troy community. She also worked at Uhlmans Dept. Store. Predeceased by husband Edward, she is survived by children Margaret, Kathleen, Anne, and Edward III, four grandchildren, and three great-grandsons.

50 Robert M. Corwell, 89, of Sterling, Ill., on June 25, 2017. He served in the Navy for two years and worked at Travelers Insurance before beginning his career in home building and real estate with Beeler and Beeler and then Family Tailored Homes. He later opened a Remax office, eventually selling his position to pursue retirement interests. He is survived by children Linda, Stephen, Julie, Gary, Brian, and Jeffrey, nine grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

Richard K. Gardner, 88, of Cleveland, Ohio, on June 9, 2017. After serving two years in the Army Military Intelligence Corps, he studied at the Sorbonne in Paris. With a master's and PhD in library and information sciences from Case Western Reserve Univ., he worked as a librarian for several years, including two in Vietnam, then in 1965 became the founding editor of Choice, a book review journal published by the Assoc. of College and Research Libraries. He was a professor of library and information science at Case Western, UCLA, and the Université de Montreal before retiring in 1993. As a singer, he was a church soloist, choral singer, and member of the Tudor Singers of Montreal.

Barbara Kraft Packer, 87, of Summit, N.J., on August 10, 2017. She was a member of Alpha Xi Delta at Middlebury. After living in many places as her husband's job moved around, including Italy and Japan, she settled in Summit and earned a master's in Teaching of English as a Foreign Language at Kean College. She began her career as a full-time public school teacher, retiring in 1994. In 1997 she began a course offered by the Sewanee Univ of the South called Education for Ministry and graduated in 2001. Throughout her years since college she was active in the League of Women Voters. Predeceased by grandson Aaron, she is survived by husband Francis, daughters Deborah and Judith, son Francis, and five grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include sister Marcia Kraft Goin '54 and niece Jessica Goin '90.

Donald E. Edgar, 93, of Farmington, Maine, on April 25, 2017. During WWII, he served in the Army in the European Theater, earning four combat stars. He worked for Firestone Tire and Rubber Co. for 15 years, then he and his wife owned a building with a post office, variety store, liquor store, and two apartments. Moving to Maine, he was part owner of a retail business selling recreational vehicles. He is survived by wife Geraldine (Banks), daughters Carol, Stacey, Sheryl, son Ray, five grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

Martha O'Brien Fenn, 87, of Brattleboro, Vt., on July 26, 2017. After serving as managing editor of the Campus, she became the assistant public relations director at Colby Junior College for her first job. With a master's in library science from Simmons College, she became the medical librarian at Brattleboro Memorial Hospital when the library was established in 1970 and helped healthcare workers and nurses and medical students in research and education, retiring in 2005. Predeceased by husband Jerry '53, she is survived by sons Brad and Brian, and five grandchildren.

James W. Kitchell, 90, of Montrose, Colo., on April 18, 2017. After Navy service in the Pacific, he entered Middlebury where he was a member of Kappa Delta Rho. He was a pioneer in television broadcasting from 1956 to 1995, starting with NBC news in NYC and serving in several producer and director positions, including for the Huntley-Brinkley Report, live news coverage of NASA space missions from 1966-1975, political events, Olympics, and the assassinations of both Kennedys and Martin Luther King Jr. in the 1960s. In 1979 he was recruited by Ted Turner to be VP of operations for the Cable News Network (CNN) in Atlanta, where he led the creation of the first 24-hour news cable service. He later served as VP for operations and administration of superstation WTBS. He received many awards over the years, including two Emmys. Middlebury bestowed an Alumni Achievement Award on him in 2006. Predeceased by first wife Mary Ellen (Phelps) and second wife Martha (Summers), he is survived by daughters Marilyn '73, Pat, and Kate, and two granddaughters. Deceased Middlebury relatives include brother Charles '42.

Raymond A. Ablondi, 86, of Hilton Head, S.C., on April 11, 2017. At Middlebury he was a member of Sigma Epsilon, lettered in football and track, and was the winner of the Hazeltime-Klevenow Memorial Trophy for excellence in athletics and academics. With a Dutton Fellowship from Middlebury, he earned his PhD at the London School of Economics. He joined Ford Motor Company as a financial analyst and had a 35-year career with the company, retiring as the director of marketing research for North America. A loyal Midd alumnus, he served as an alumna trustee, established the Ablondi Cup Award for the reunion class with the largest total class gift, and created the Fred F. Neuberger Cup to honor an alum with outstanding service in recruitment for the College. He is survived by wife Shirley (Aaltonen), children Christine '75, Lynn '78, and Chip '81, and four grandchildren.

James H. Cooley, 87, of Troy, Idaho, on May 10, 2017. With an MS in chemistry from Middlebury and a PhD in organic chemistry from the Univ of Minnesota, Minneapolis, he began a position as assistant professor of organic chemistry in 1957 at the Univ of Idaho. For two years, he served as chair of the Chemistry Department and retired in 1992 as professor emeritus. He was also a visiting professor at Columbia Univ, NYU, and Oregon State Univ. Predeceased by step-children Shauna and Dell, he is survived by wife Zoe, daughter Susie, son Chris, stepson Ben, and two grandchildren.
The following is a list of deaths reported to us since the previous issue went to the printers. Full obituaries will appear in future issues of the magazine.

**IN MEMORIAM**

**Barbara Mills Cross**, 86, of Manchester, Vt., on August 22, 2017. An Alpha Xi Delta at Middlebury, she worked at jobs over the years at various businesses before being elected the town clerk in Manchester, serving six three-year terms and retiring at age 65. She then worked part time for the Chamber of Commerce. Predeceased by son Michael, she is survived by daughters Jennifer and Andrea and two grandchildren.

**Jeanine Rivière Puydoyer**, '53, of August 10, 2017. A member of Kappa Kappa Gamma. For many years, she worked as a teacher's aide, art teacher, and librarian at the American School for the Deaf and was active in many volunteer roles. Predeceased by husband Brig '52 and daughter Amanda '88, she is survived by children Brig and Victoria, and one granddaughter. Deceased Middlebury relatives include brother John '53.

**Peter B. Marshall**, 86, of Worcester, Mass., on June 5, 2017. A member of Delta Upsilon, he played hockey and was captain of the baseball team. Senior year he was awarded the Hazelten-Klevensow Memorial Trophy for best combining ability in athletics and excellence in scholarship. He spent two years in the Army. With an MBA from Harvard, he began his 20-year career at Norton Co. in the personnel department, leaving the company as director of personnel. In 1977 he joined Nylon Products (now Nypro Jabil) as the director of human resources and traveled the world in various capacities, retiring in 2001 as the assistant to the president. In 2013 he was named to Nypro's Hall of Fame for contributing to the foundation and long-term success of the company. Predeceased by son Bruce, he is survived by wife Cecily (Mattocks) '54, daughter Kristin, sons Jonathan and Stephen '89, and 15 grandchildren, including Catherine Marshall '21. Middlebury relatives include sister-in-law Cynthia (Hall) '59, daughter-in-law Nancy (Connor) '90, niece Anne Marshall Norris '86, and nephew Breck Marshall '89.

**Warren D. Fuller**, 85, of Springfield, Mass., on June 6, 2017. At Middlebury he was a member of Delta Upsilon, played football, and was cocaptain of the tennis team. He served two years in the Army Signal Corps before joining Connecticut General Life Insurance Co. in 1957, beginning a 35-year career in the healthcare insurance industry. For 10 years he was president and CEO of Howard Research and Development and his final eight years were spent as president and CEO of IntraCorp. He is survived by wife Nancy (Stevens) '54, son Peter, daughters Lee and Sarah, and two grandchildren.

**William G. Loveday Jr.**, 86, of Gloversville, N.Y., on June 29, 2017. After a year at Middlebury, where he was in Phi Kappa Tau, he enlisted in the Navy. In 1952 he entered the Naval Academy in Annapolis and graduated in 1956. Over a 25-year career with the Navy, he served many tours of duty in various positions, his last as a supply officer at the Construction Battalion Center in Rhode Island. After retirement from the Navy, he worked at the City National Bank in Gloversville and later served as the Fulton County historian for many years. Predeceased by wife Joan, he is survived by children Terry, Cathy, and William, two stepchildren, six grandchildren, one step-grandchild, and five great-grandchildren.

**Gustave W. Thompson**, 86, of Claverack, N.Y., on April 23, 2017. A member of Delta Kappa Epsilon, he served in the 10th Mountain Division in occupied Germany. From 1947 until 1988 he worked at Thompson Construction Corp. of Albany, supervising dozens of projects. In 1989 he began work as a project coordinator at SUNY College of Agriculture and Technology at Cobleskill, where he stayed until 1996. Predeceased by son Frederick, he is survived by wife Hildegard (Sievies), sons Stanley, William, and Karl, seven grandchildren, and one great-grandson.

**Sally Polhemus Casale**, 83, of Orleans, Mass., on April 5, 2017. She was a professional fashion model and worked as a fashion show coordinator. Moving to Cape Cod, she managed a Lilly Pulitzer store for many years, sold real estate, ran a bed and breakfast with her husband, and worked for the Visiting Nurses Assoc. Predeceased by husband Laurence Casale, former husband C. Bartlett Farnsworth '53, and stepson Mike, she is survived by sons C.B. '76 and Peter, daughters Holly and Ann, stepsons John and Steve, and 12 grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father Norman Polhemus '27.


**Clarence E. Curtis III**, 83, of Ellicott City, Md., on August 21, 2017. Graduating from the 3/2 program from RPI, he was sworn in as an Army second lieutenant by his father the same day. He had a 28-year military career, which included two tours in Germany and two in Korea. After assignments with Korea's First U.S. Corps and First Infantry Div, he earned his MBA from Syracuse Univ. in 1964. He was selected for the Army Comptrollership Program and served in various financial capacities. Retiring from school, he went into government service, including the Defense Financial Management Service. He was instrumental in helping to establish the Comptroller's Office in Defense.

**Charles S. Lauer**, 86, of Winnetka, Ill., on April 30, 2017. A member of Delta Upsilon at Middlebury, he was also a varsity hockey player and member of the Blue Key Society. He served in the Army during the Korean War and did postgraduate work at Northwestern Univ. Medill School of Journalism. For more than 30 years he worked as a teacher's aide, art teacher, and librarian at the American School for the Deaf and was active in many volunteer roles. Predeceased by husband Brig '52 and daughter Amanda '88, she is survived by children Brig and Victoria, and one granddaughter. Deceased Middlebury relatives include brother John '53.

**Daniel S. Scott**, 86, of Naples, Fla., on May 14, 2017. A member of Delta Kappa Epsilon, he earned his MBA from Columbia Univ. He became an officer in the Navy's Underwater Demolition Teams and enjoyed a successful career for IBM and Sperry UNIVAC in Washington, D.C. He is survived by wife Colleen, son Randy, daughter Kathy, and eight grandchildren.

**Hubert C. Stubbs Jr.,** 87, of Zelienople, Pa., on August 16, 2017. A member of Chi Psi at Middlebury, he served as a lieutenant in the Army from 1952 to 1955. His business career included sales, training, and mining services. He is survived by wife Winifred (Hurd), children Sandy, Teri, Jeffrey, and John, and seven grandchildren.
the Army in 1984, he went to work for the National Security Agency, where he held a variety of senior research and development analyst positions before retiring in 1995. He was the holder of several decorations. Predeceased by wife Jane (Daly), he is survived by son Curt and two grandchildren.

Cynthia Holt Hunt, 83, of Concord, N.H., on July 8, 2017. Living in Montpelier, Vt., she served on the local school board and subsequently on the union school district board. In Concord she was an early board member of Granite State Public Radio and became its marketing director in 1981. She also served as the station’s interim manager in 1983. From 1988 to 1996 she was the development director at Canterbury Shaker Village. She is survived by husband Jim ’54, children Jennifer ’78, John ’79, Julia ’81, Jessica, and James, 13 grandchildren, including Lauryn Soden ’05 and Kristen Nicasio ’09, and one great-grandchild.

Peter H. Strife II, 83, of New York, N.Y., on August 22, 2017. A member of Chi Psi at Middlebury, he earned his dental degree from the Univ. of Pennsylvania School of Dental Medicine. After gaining his degree, he served in the Air Force and continued his military commitment throughout his career, retiring as Commander from the Navy Reserve. For 43 years he had a private dental practice in Manhattan. In 2007 he received the Humanitarian Award from the New York Academy of Dentistry for his many years of dedication and service to the Boys’ Club of New York Dental Clinics. He is survived by wife Annabel (O’Connor), children Peter, Andrew, Mary ’94, Molly, and Sarah, and 12 grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include brother Frederic ’64 and niece Susan Strife Leach ’02.

James B. Walling, 81, of Dunedin, Fla., on March 9, 2017. An Alpha Tau Omega, he spent 22 years in the Army Foreign Area Officer Program, living in Germany, Japan, Vietnam, and other Asian countries. After attending graduate business school at the Univ. of Texas in San Antonio, he worked for a Texas aerospace company as part of an international marketing team and lived overseas again. Moving to Florida, he was the general manager of a small construction firm until retiring. He and wife Rosemaria had three children, Steven, Christopher, and Sabrina.

Susan Lockwood Lewis, 80, of Middlebury, Vt., on June 23, 2017. At Middlebury she was a member of Alpha Xi Delta and served as president. For over 20 years she was a fourth, fifth, and sixth grade teacher at Mary Hogan Elementary School in Middlebury, where her expertise lay in the areas of science, social studies, and technology; She was instrumental in implementing a more hands-on approach as an effective teaching method. In 1991 she won the Presidential Award for Excellence in Science and Mathematics and traveled to D.C. for the ceremony. She is survived by husband John ’58, daughter Laura, sons John ’83, Doug, and Jason, and five grandchildren.

Earle B. Hoyt Jr., 79, of Flagstaff, Ariz., on May 1, 2017. At Middlebury he was a member of Alpha Tau Omega. With a PhD in chemistry from Tufts Univ., he joined the faculty of Northern Arizona Univ. (NAU) in 1967 and retired in 1992 as professor emeritus of chemistry. In 1977 he was a Visiting Faculty Fellow at Princeton Univ. and returning to NAU, founded the program in computational chemistry. He is survived by wife Betty (Layer) ’59, son JD, and two grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include sister Mabel MacDonald ’57.

William M. Morris, 79, of Las Vegas, Nev., on January 28, 2017. A member of Delta Upsilon at Middlebury, he lived in France for over 30 years and was a writer. In 2010 he published Van Gogh, Arles, Murder under the pen name Maurice Beale. Middlebury relatives include brother Robert ’56.

Jared Van Wagenen IV, 80, of Cobleskill, N.Y., on May 13, 2017. At Middlebury he was a member of Alpha Tau Omega. With a Master of Divinity from New Brunswick Seminary, he was ordained into the Reformed Church in America in 1962. He served in two different churches before joining the family business of International Harvester Implement Co. in 1970, continuing to preach on Sundays. In 1977 he began a 28-year journey with the Scholare Reformed Church. Predeceased by daughter Mary Margaret and granddaughter Galadriel, he is survived by wife Marilyn Kollar and son Jared. Deceased relatives include mother Marion Potts Van Wagenen ’24.

Michael J. Bonomo Jr., 78, of New York, N.Y., on August 9, 2017. A Phi Kappa Tau at Middlebury, he earned his medical degree from Seton Hall College of Medicine. From August 1968 to August 1969, he served in the Army as a battalion aid surgeon with Company C, 23rd Medical Battalion, 23rd Infantry Division in Vietnam. In 1975 he joined two other doctors in a practice that eventually became the Urology Group of New Jersey in West Orange and he specialized in urological surgery. He is survived by wife Barbara (Ferris), children Victoria, Michael, and Lara, and one granddaughter.

Michael R. Emptage, 77, of Loveland, Colo., on May 5, 2017. With a PhD in chemistry from Harvard, he taught at the Univ. of Maryland and Southern Illinois Univ. for several years before returning to school and earning a master’s in statistics. He then worked for Alcoa Laboratories from 1984 to 1992 and retired from GlaxoSmithKline in 2004. He is survived by wife Cathy (Simdars), daughter Dorothy, son Nicholas, and three grandchildren.

Gail E. Montgomery, 76, of Greenwich, Conn., on April 13, 2017. A Sigma Kappa at Middlebury, she earned a master’s from the French School in 1966 and a Sixth-Year Certificate in 1976. She taught French in the Greenwich Public Schools for over 40 years and had the honor of being named a Distinguished Teacher. She also worked as the program administrator for the Language Dept. and was active in the National Assoc. of District Supervisors of Foreign Language. She is survived by brother Bruce and a nephew and niece.

John F. Bower, 76, of Park City, Utah, on June 6, 2017. At Middlebury he was a member of Sigma Epsilon and won the NCAA Nordic combined title in 1961. After college he served in the Army Reserve two years and was on the U.S. Ski Team from 1962–1968. He was a two-time Olympian, finishing 15th in 1964 at Innsbruck and 13th at Grenoble in 1968. He was the first American to win the prestigious King’s Cup at Norway’s 1968 Holmenkollen Ski Festival and was inducted into the U.S. Ski Hall of Fame in 1969. He served as the head ski coach at Middlebury from 1968 to 1975, when he left to become the Nordic program director for the U.S. Ski Team until 1980. He then joined Principia College as the athletic director, where he stayed until 1988 when he rejoined the U.S. Ski Team as a program director. In 1992 he became the founding director of Utah Winter Sports Park, overseeing development of venues and implementation of programs until retiring in 1999. In 2014 he was inducted into Middlebury’s Athletics Hall of Fame. He is survived by wife Bonnie (Liberty), son Rick, daughter Abbi, and two grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include brother Robert ’74.

Frederick J. Davis, 75, of Shelton, Wash., on August 13, 2017. A member of Delta Kappa Epsilon, he earned a master’s in statistics. He then worked at Alcoa Laboratories from 1984 to 1992 and retired from GlaxoSmithKline in 2004. He is survived by wife Cathy (Simdars), daughter Dorothy, son Nicholas, and three grandchildren.
Class Acts

64 Calvin B. Leman, 75, formerly of Salmon, Idaho, on December 11, 2016. With a master's and PhD in biochemistry from the Univ. of Wyoming, he taught chemistry for four years at St. Joseph College in West Hartford, Conn. He left teaching to open his shop, Applianceservicenter in Vernon, Conn., where he repaired appliances. He eventually moved west and worked several years for the US. Forest Service.

Nancy L. Perry, 74, of Crofton, Md., on May 7, 2017. She was a member of Sigma Kappa sorority. With a master's in Spanish from Middlebury, she worked in the Dept. of Defense (NSA) as a linguist, analyst, and middle manager. While working at NSA, she spent six months at the Armed Forces Staff College in Norfolk, Va. She traveled widely on various continents and in the 50 states. After retiring, she went on two mission trips to Guatilopia, Miss., and to Guatemala.

65 Barbara Hazen Glidden, 74, of Dover, Mass., on August 11, 2017. A member of Pi Beta Phi at Middlebury, she had a passion for children's education. She taught art for many years at the Milton Academy Lower School and later was a volunteer teacher at Mother Caroline Academy in Dorchester. She is survived by husband Boynton '65, son Samuel, daughter Starr, and six grandchildren.

John M. Walker Jr., 74, of Alexandria, Va., on May 2, 2017. A member of Alpha Tau Omega at Middlebury, he had a long career in education in private schools. He taught English at Trinity-Pawling (N.Y.) School then joined the faculty at Episcopal High School in Alexandria, where he served in a variety of roles as English teacher, coach, faculty head of the Honor Committee, director of admissions, and assistant head of school. He earned a master's in liberal studies from Georgetown Univ. in 1987. He is survived by wife Jackie Maher, sons John '88 and Pete, three grandchildren, and former wife Nancy Sherman Lyons '65.

66 Gary L. Bevington, 73, of Missoula, Mont., on July 6, 2017. A Theta Chi at Middlebury, he did a graduate year in Germany. With a PhD in linguistics from the Univ. of Massachusetts, Amherst, he became a professor of linguistics at Northeastern Illinois Univ. in Chicago. With a love of languages, he learned to speak 18 different languages. He developed an interest in the Mayan language, which led to living part of each year on the Yucatán Peninsula and becoming an expert on Yucatec Maya, publishing Maya for Travelers and Students. He also learned Lakota and taught at the Native American Educational Services College in Illinois and Montana. Predeceased by wife Em, he is survived by son Doug, daughter Jill, three grandchildren, and companion Ginny Therriault.

67 John W. Hardie, 69, of Ossipee, N.H., on July 20, 2017. He was a veteran of the Army and an avid hunter and fisherman. He is survived by wife Eleanor (Holubiak), two children, four stepchildren, and eight grandchildren.

68 George L. Eisman, 66, of Watkins Glen, N.Y., on April 23, 2017. With a master's in nutrition from Florida International Univ., he was a pioneering vegan nutritionist, teaching the first college-level vegan nutrition course in the U.S., writing The Most Noble Diet and A Guide to Vegan Nutrition, and lecturing throughout the United States. He is survived by wife Claire Holzner and children Thomas and Sarah.

69 Stephen H. Goodhue, 65, of Paxton, Mass., on May 16, 2017. A member of Chi Psi at Middlebury, he earned his law degree at Suffolk Univ. He was the lead international contract negotiations attorney for Wang Laboratories for many years and also served as the legal counsel for several corporations. He is survived by companion Candice Ford, former wife Nancy, and daughter Kathryn.

70 Stephen E. Olson, 65, of Belfast, Maine, on July 21, 2017. He had a long and varied maritime career. He worked as a licensed captain on traditional schooners and large tonnage vessels, as well as an engineer on tugboats. He was a bluewater merchant mariner, steamship bosun, and owner/captain of a tour boat on Penobscot Bay. He taught at Maine Maritime Academy and on multiple school ships, including the Amistad, which retraced the the vessel's original slave-trade route. He worked as a marine surveyor for the Olson Marine Service. He wrote fiction and poetry and authored a children's book. He is survived by wife Julia (Misner), and children Skyler and Clare. Middlebury relatives include sister-in-law Torie Albert Olson '74.

71 Michael A.M. Moss, 23, of New York, N.Y., on August 17, 2017, after a long illness. He was scheduled to complete his studies this fall, majoring in environmental studies/conservation biology joint with biology; and graduate in March. The College awarded him an honorary BA posthumously. In addition to his undergraduate studies, he attended the Middlebury Spanish School in 2015. He was on the Dean's List, was a College Scholar, played with the men's rugby club, and was a member of the yoga club. He is survived by parents Bob Moss and Michela Nonis and sister Alessandra.

72 Benjamin B. Stone, 63, of Holliston, Mass., on May 4, 2017. With a master's from the Univ. of Maine at Orono and a PhD in microbiology from Cornell Univ, he spent his career in biotechnology with an expertise in assay development. He enjoyed wooden boat building and built three seaworthy vessels and countless models. He is survived by wife Susan, daughter Meredith '10, and son Michael. Middlebury relatives include brothers David '74 (deceased) and Daniel '05.

73 Mary Beth Veno-Schark, 53, of Sandown, N.H., on August 8, 2017. Earning a master's in nursing from Massachusetts General Hospital Institute of Health Professionals in 1992, she worked in oncology at Nashua Regional Cancer Center. Most recently she was employed by Timberlane Regional School District as a school nurse at Sandown North Elementary. She is survived by husband Rick, son Caleb, and daughter Emily.

74 Lisa E. Lewis, 49, of Lakewood, Ohio, on July 17, 2017. Graduating Phi Beta Kappa from Middlebury, she taught English in Mexico and Spanish in Northville, N.Y. With a degree in physical therapy from Cleveland State Univ, she worked many years as a physical therapist, including at Landmark Hospital. She is survived by parents Dorothy and Thomas, sister Kimberly, and boyfriend Mike Ring.

75 Cory M. Looney, 31, of Auburn, Wash., on May 1, 2017. At Middlebury he played football. He earned his BA in sustainable science from Evergreen State College. He worked for A Plus Lawn and Landscape. He is survived by parents Theodore and Lexie, and siblings Cody, Cristin, and Chelsea.

76 Fredrick S. New, 86, of Sudbury, Vt., on July 13, 2017. He served four years in the Navy amphibious service. He worked for the Sudbury town highway department and was later employed as a carpenter for over 25 years. Ten of those years were with Middlebury College until he retired in 1994. He and his wife built their home in Sudbury, where he enjoyed woodworking and gardening. Predeceased by daughter Karen, he is survived by wife Marty, children Tammy, Lana, Steven, Brenda, and Douglas, two stepsons, and numerous grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

STAFF

Graduate Schools

Dorothy Tipple Kraft, 64, MA French, of Chatham, N.Y., on August 2, 2017. She was a language teacher for 30 years in various schools before retiring from Chatham Central.
Annette Mellott Brissenden, 85, MA French, of Etna, N.H., on June 16, 2017. She taught French at Vassar College. Moving to New Hampshire, she became the program coordinator for the New Hampshire Perinatal Program at Dartmouth Hitchcock Medical Center.

Paula Richter Bradley, 86, MA French, of Elsah, Ill., on May 29, 2017. She was a professor of French at Principia College until her retirement in 1994. She was appointed to an endowed chair and served as chair of the Principia faculty senate and head of the Modern Language Dept.

Leon R. Stratoti, 86, MA Spanish, of Wildwood Crest, N.J., on August 11, 2017. During WWII, as a child in Italy, he survived German occupation and bombings in Calabria. He earned a PhD from Rutgers Univ and was an Italian and Spanish teacher in Philadelphia public schools. He later was a hotel business leader in Wildwood Crest.

Howard S. Hurlbut Jr., 87, MA Russian, of Redlands, Calif., on July 18, 2017. He served in the Army and learned Russian while attending the Army Language School in Monterey, Calif. He taught Russian studies and English at the Univ of Redlands from 1959 to 2001.

Frederick J. Fosher, 84, MA English, of Surry, N.H., on July 31, 2017. He taught English at various high schools before joining the faculty at Keene (N.H.) State College in 1967, where he taught until his retirement in 1992.

Richard J. Rundell, 77, MA German, of Las Cruces, N.M., on May 1, 2017. He was a professor emeritus of German at New Mexico State Univ, where he taught 40 years and served as the head of the Languages and Linguistics Dept. as well as the Theater Arts Dept.

O. Joseph Fleming II, 84, MA English, of Ocala, Fla., on April 22, 2017. After teaching at the junior and senior high school levels, he was hired by Central Florida Community College as the director of fine arts, retiring in 1996.

Helen Maillie Choute, 84, MA French, of Haverford, Pa., on June 21, 2017. With a PhD in medieval and modern French language and literature from Bryn Mawr College, she taught English and French at Community College of Philadelphia from 1966 to 1999 and was an active member of the Alliance Française.

Wendell W. Frye, 77, MA German, of Leominster, Mass., on May 28, 2017. With a doctorate in German literature from Indiana Univ, he was a professor of German language and culture at Hartwick College for 47 years, the longest serving full-time faculty at the college. He served as the chair of the Language Dept. for 14 years.

James S. Angle, 80, MA English, of Salem, Va., on April 13, 2017. He was a professor emeritus of English and public speaking at Ferrum College, where he taught for 34 years. He was also an ordained minister in the Virginia Annual Conference of the United Methodist Church for 30 years.


Townsend M. Cass, 83, MA Spanish, of Brewer, Maine, on July 30, 2017. A Peace Corps volunteer in Chile, he taught Spanish at several different private schools and taught at the Minnesota School for the Blind.

Robert L. Paton, 89, MA Spanish, of Woodstock, N.Y., on July 2, 2017. A veteran of the Army, he taught in the English Dept. of Kingston (N.Y.) High School in the 1960s and '70s. An actor who was in Hollywood movies in the 1950s, he founded the Theatre of Dreams in Manhattan.

R. Squier Ball, 81, DML French, of Lafayette, Ind., on May 18, 2017. He was a tenured professor and the diving coach at East Stroudsburg Univ. in Pennsylvania for 50 years.

Georgia Shepherd Maas, 71, MA German, of Alexandria, Va., on May 28, 2017. After teaching several years, she began a career as an editor, proof-reader, and copy editor at Random House and Oxford Univ Press in NYC.

Druciila "Drue" Cortell Gensler, 81, of Mill Valley, Calif., died peacefully the morning of July 20, 2017. A member of the Class of 1957, she was active in dramatics at Middlebury, performing as Hero in a comic dissertation on love called Reflexions and directing a one-act play titled The Lottery, among her theatrical credits. She also participated in the Women's Forum and was nominated for Junior Weekend Queen. In 1957 she married M. Arthur Gensler Jr. and together, with an associate, they founded the Gensler architectural firm in 1965. Drue served on the board of directors, helping to guide the company to its position today as one of the world's largest firms with 5,000 employees and 3,500 active clients in 44 locations worldwide. She had a passion for working with the women in the firm, encouraging them to grow and take on leadership roles.

She joined Middlebury's Board of Trustees in 1994 and served two terms. Churchill Franklin '71, who chaired the board during her second term, recalls, "In the boardroom Drue was a feisty and provocative promoter and a constant supporter for women's rights. She is part of the reason why women's representation on the Middlebury board is so robust and balanced today. She was a force to be reckoned with and one I will never forget." Generous to her alma mater, she supported the Gensler Family Symposium on Feminism in a Global Context and was a driving force behind the creation of the May Belle Chellis Women's Resource Center and the Program in Gender, Sexuality, and Feminist Studies.

Her championship of women's rights started early with participation in the Women's Movement and support of Title IX legislation. She was deeply involved in the Initiative to Educate Afghan Women, an organization that brings Afghani women to the U.S. to earn undergraduate degrees and return to Afghanistan to help improve the situation, and she served as president for several years.

She maintained a lifelong passion for the arts, serving as a longtime trustee of the Marin Theater Company and as a supporter of the San Francisco Symphony.

She is survived by husband Arthur, sons David, Robert, Kenneth, and Douglas, and 10 grandchildren, including Aaron Gensler '08.
Classifieds

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Jane.Ogden@fourseasonssir.com

268 Main Street | Vergennes, VT 05491
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K i l l  f o l l o w  u s !

SHOREHAM $489,000
C. 1798 farmhouse known as the “Eliza Wright House” will have old home enthusiasts falling in love! This beautiful home was tastefully restored and offers lovely valley and mountain views. The barns, once housing merino sheep, have stood the test of time. A wonderful place to host Middlebury College gatherings!
3BR | 3BA | 2880SF | 14.00AC MLS# 4639818

BRANDON $267,000
Historic Colonial home located on Park Street in the heart of the “Art and Soul” village of Vermont. This well-kept home has lovely hard and soft wood floors, natural woodwork throughout and is well-appointed. The kitchen is updated with lots of natural light. You can walk to the town green, Cafe Provence and many fine shops just down the sidewalk.
4BR | 3BA | 2599SF | .41AC MLS# 4643884

MIDDLEBURY $575,000
You can hear the cheers of the spectators from the athletic fields at the college from this great house on South Street. Renovated to suit today’s lifestyle, this house has a large open area between the kitchen and the living/dining room. Plenty of space for guests inside and out. The rec room above the garage is an added bonus, as is the master suite with a summer sleeping porch facing the Green Mountains!
4BR | 3BA | 2472SF | 4.00AC MLS# 4647137

SHOREHAM $749,500
Stunning Frank Lloyd Wright inspired design with walls of windows and glass allowing for breathtaking views! Stylish and modern with a mid-century influence, this house has a calming effect. Master bedroom suite and porch on one end with a guest suite with private entrance at the other. This house lets the beauty of the outdoors filter in. Less than 15 minutes to the college. A Must See!
3BR | 3BA | 2450SF | 33.50AC MLS# 4657281

Fall 2017 95
Her Latvia—and Mine

My grandma, Ligita—everybody called her Kiki—had a rug on her kitchen floor that was patterned with vegetables, carrots, and potatoes aligned symmetrically in a neat array. My sisters and I would play on the rug in her kitchen while she baked *piragi* and sang us songs and told us to hate injustice but not people. She sometimes let us light the candles on her dining room table. Once she showed us how to needlepoint small ornaments for the Christmas tree.

She was, perhaps, the most grandmotherly grandmother imaginable. When I inquired about her biography for a school project, she told me how she and her family fled from Latvia to Austria in 1944 when they heard the Russians were invading Riga, how they begged for food, how she moved to Ohio with only a few dollars, and how 13 men proposed to her before she met my grandfather, an Estonian doctor who played the violin every day of his life.

Latvia has a tumultuous history. The USSR occupied the country from 1940 until 1991, with a brief occupation by the Nazis in the early 1940s. When Kiki left, the Soviet influence was just beginning. After the collapse of the USSR, Latvia was left with a population shaken by the repressive regime, yet eager to restore the language and traditions of their independent past.

The relics of this history are found in all corners of the country, something I discovered in 2016 when I was awarded a Fulbright and was sent to teach English in Madona, Cesvaine, and Lubāna, small towns located in the central uplands.

Hardly a week went by without mention of the “Soviet times,” and it seemed that the experience of the occupation has been burned into the collective memory of all who lived through it.

The culture of Latvia is characteristically reserved and untrusting, qualities attributed to the fear instilled in the population under the Soviet Union. Latvians take a long time to warm up to outsiders—small talk is hard to come by, even in the smallest of countryside towns—revealing a lack of trust that is understandable given the country’s history.

Yet Kiki never talked about the all-encompassing darkness of winter, or the palpable quiet on the streets, or that nobody seems to smile in public. She didn’t tell stories of alcoholism, or domestic abuse, or unemployment, as these issues are vestiges of the latter half of the 20th century, by which time she was settled into her new American life.

It is possible that her childhood was nearly magical, but it is also undeniable that her life was altered significantly because she was able to leave. I have always felt tied to my Latvian roots, yet I wonder now what grandchildren of today’s refugees will find if they return to their ancestral homelands in 70 years.

When I felt particularly sad and lonely during my time there, I thought about Kiki’s resilience. She worked as a night janitor to pay for medical school where she graduated as the only woman in her class. She learned fluent German and English, raised a loving family, and lived with incomparable compassion and grace. Even on cloudy days, Kiki’s memory brought me sun.
“Middlebury gave me my start. So I gave back to Middlebury. Now Middlebury’s giving back to me again.”

Receiving financial aid as a student enabled me to pursue my dream of becoming a physician. I’ve had a successful career, and now it’s time for me to pay it forward. For my 40th reunion, I funded a gift annuity with life insurance policies I didn’t need any longer. I’ll defer income until I’m 70, which means my gift has time to grow.”

—ROBERT "BOBO" SIDELI ’77

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