For Ron Liebowitz, the quest for excellence and relevance were both enduring and urgent. We look at how his impact will be felt for generations.

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**CODE BREAKER**
Geneticist Heidi Rehm ’93 may just be at the forefront of a revolution in medicine. P. 32

**ON THE HUNT**
For 72 hours in late January, a campus becomes consumed with the unusual. P. 38

**THE CHAMP**
The sportswriting of W.C. Heinz ’37 is now available in one terrific volume. P. 62
New & Improved

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Middlebury
How We Got Here

I'm not sure exactly how it began, but sometime in 2005 I started regularly having lunch with Ron Liebowitz. Watching him over the years has been like watching a high performance sports car find its traction and roar out of sight. We first connected over back injuries—his from a career as a college swimmer, mine from a career as a college hooligan (which is to say: rugby player).

Lunch was never fancy—usually we met in the Grille—but our conversations were fantastic and wide-ranging. Dialogue with Ron can be like running too fast down a hill: you hope your legs keep up so you don't spill onto the pavement. Ron is a fast thinker, fast talker, and lightning-fast grasper of new ideas.

"The man is incredibly quick," says Senior Vice President and Chief Philanthropic Adviser Mike Schoenfeld '73. "Once we were walking down a street in New York City, and we had to stop for a light. Ron paused what he was saying, checked email on his phone, thought a second, fired off a reply. By the time the light changed, he was completely back in the conversation."

A hasty leader could overlook important details. Not Ron.

"My style is to be reserved and quiet in meetings," newly appointed Dean of Curriculum Suzanne Gurland tells me. "He was able to recognize that the loudest voice in the room isn't always the one you most need. I feel grateful to him for that."

In fact, Ron is known for obsessing over details. "I've never asked how much homework he does before a meeting," Director of Sciences Steve Trombulak says. "But when you meet with Ron, you'd better be prepared."

At lunch, Ron's interest always seemed most acute when we were discussing the defense of a liberal arts education in a technological age. The answer, he believed, was proving the worth of such an education not over the decades, but during the undergraduate experience.

This idea has borne fascinating fruit. As I interviewed him for this issue's profile of his presidency, I realized that his fast thinking had a powerful new element: direction. Ron was keenly focused on innovation in the College's offerings, because he believes doing so will foster innovation in students.

Two other things you should know about Ron: First, he is an intellectual. By this I don't mean that he's bookish—although his academic career was exemplary—but that he's passionate about ideas. Aside from his family, nothing excites him more. When he hears a new concept, or sees an old one challenged, his face lights up and he speaks twice as fast. Second, his presidency is not about himself. In all our conversations, Ron never once boasted. He'd rather praise students for their accomplishments or faculty and staff for their creativity. I've never even heard him take credit for an idea. Ron so acutely grasps the challenges in higher education that I'm sure his impact will continue after he leaves Old Chapel. I can't wait to see where his ideas take him. I'm hoping we'll catch up on the details over lunch.
At Middlebury, the track-and-field team spends more days inside than out. Now, though, we don't mind. Who would? Virtue Field House is world-class, and what I love most about it is that it is home. It's our spring home before we can get outside. And, next winter, we'll have our first true indoor home... ever. Previously, every indoor meet meant weekend travel—time away from friends, competing in front of opposing fans, communicating our results from afar. Now, though, we can enjoy the sport we love, the original sport born by Greek warriors, at home under the Panther's watchful eye. We'll run fast, jump high, and throw far in front of our fans in our home. As warm weather approaches, everyone is excited to train outside; me, too. But a part of me can't wait until winter returns and it becomes time to head inside.

By Martin Beatty '84, Head Coach, Middlebury Track & Field
Photograph by Brett Simison

The opening of Virtue Field House gives Panther athletes a jump on the competition.
São Paulo's urban sprawl is mesmerizing—the infinite rows of seemingly identical buildings make me think of mirrors facing each other. Perhaps that’s why I was so drawn to this work of art: the piece’s interior, with its mirrors and lights, is as mesmerizing as the city. São Paulo, despite all its distinct wonder, seldom escapes being compared to NYC. And sadly, the country and culture of Brazil are often reduced to American ideals. My semester abroad showed me how demeaning these comparisons can be but also gave me insight into why some occur. Living in a different country for five months—being away from friends and family for an extensive period—let me identify the commonalities between my life at home and my life abroad. The most striking were those between my host and biological families. They eerily resembled each other. And it was this sort of reflection that helped me overcome the difficulties that come from adjusting to a different culture. This thinking ultimately helped me appreciate the beauty of Brazilian culture and the overall study-abroad experience.

Photography and text by Albert Alvarez ’16
Jacqueline Husin ’15 was among the dozen students who took an alternative February break trip to San Francisco, where she and her cohort focused on education and youth development in the city’s Chinatown community.

The rules are simple. Form a line and place your hands on the shoulders of the person in front of you. The friend at the head of the line will try to grab the handkerchief held by the friend at the end of the line. Oh, and never let go. Got it? 1, 2, 3—go! What ensues is chaos. Yet as the kids run rampant on the court, I inevitably find serenity. I’ve only known these first graders for a few days. However, they’ve been nothing but welcoming. In fact, all the youth we’ve met have exhibited such inquisitiveness and warmth. The peace I discover amid all the chasing and giggling only reinforces my wish to pursue a career in education. That is, as long as I can still get my daily fill of exercise while I’m at it.

By Jacqueline Husin ’15
Photograph by Catherine Karnow
THANKS TO ALL of the Middlebury alumni and parents who stepped up and helped us reach—and surpass—our goals for the spring challenges. Alumni made 3,442 GIFTS to the March Challenge amounting to $1,057,738. Parents made 736 GIFTS to the Midd Parent Challenge, totaling $576,263.

Special thanks to former parent and trustee Ken Wilson P'01, '03, trustee Dave '76 and wife Michele Mittelman P'08, '10, '13, and to the anonymous parent challenge donor for their generous gifts to make the challenges happen.

If you missed these challenges, there’s still time to make your gift before June 30.
When Claudio Medeiros and a company of 26 students brought Spring Awakening to the stage, theatergoers were not taking in the familiar musical.

Vermont is the largest maple syrup producer in the United States. We examine the sweet stuff’s significance in our dining halls.

Two students debate whether athletes are afforded disproportionate privileges at Midd.

Taking a tour of baseball fashion over the years.

How does one become a rare-book dealer? Dan Whitmore ’03 has quite the story.

W.C. Heinz ’37 was perhaps the greatest sportswriter who ever lived. Now, seven years after his death and on the centennial of his birth, the Library of America has republished nearly 40 of his columns and features in a 600-page gem of a book.

For 72 hours in late January, a campus becomes consumed with the unusual.

As the presidency of Ron Liebowitz comes to a close, we take a look at a legacy at Middlebury that stretches back 31 years. Among our stories:

“Leading with Conviction” by Stephen Kiernan ’82; Essays on Ron as teacher, colleague, neighbor, and president by Jason Merrill ’90, Patricia Zupan, Victor Nuovo, and Dena Simmons ’05; Data points from the 16th Middlebury presidency by Pop Chart Lab; “A Vision Realized” by Bill McKibben
Upcoming Events
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AUGUST 27–30, 2015 - go.middlebury.edu/alumnicollege

The People's Civil War
Associate Professor of History, Amy Feely Morsman

Frankenstein's Flesh: Three Literary Bodies
Professor of English and American Literature, Cates Baldridge

The Ides of March
Associate Professor of Classics, Christopher Star

The Changing Vermont Landscape
Professor of Political Science and Environmental Studies, Chris McGrory Klyza

The Rise and Sprawl of the Modern American City
Associate Professor of Economics, Caitlin Myers

36th Annual Alumni Golf Tournament
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Out of Touch

TWELVE YEARS AGO, early in my tenure as editor of this magazine, we ran a front-of-the-book item on student cell phone use on campus (“Can You Hear Me Now?” spring 2003). Specifically, we were commenting on the sudden ubiquity of students having cell phones. We reported that 67 percent of the student body owned a cell phone and remarked that there was something “odd about the sight of someone yakking on a cell phone while crossing Route 30 on the way from the student parking lot on the way to campus.” How quaint.

This spring, I’m advising contributing editor Leah Fessler’s senior thesis, a long-form narrative journalism project on romantic culture at Middlebury. Leah’s piece promises to be fascinating and insightful. One avenue she’s exploring is how technology is affecting student relationships on campus. Not surprisingly, her reporting shows her peers as plugged in—texting, primarily, but also availing themselves of the many social media apps (Yik Yak, Twitter, Snapchat) that afford instant feedback loops. And yet connection, she’s learning, is a relative term.

Leah has conducted dozens of interviews and surveyed students extensively, and she’s finding that while technology may enable certain behaviors, it’s inhibiting emotional connection. Again and again, she’s hearing that people feel they can reach anyone at any time, but when asked how well they know someone, how connected they feel to someone on a personal level, the answer is: “Not well at all.”

Leah’s survey yielded some revealing results, which we parse in this issue (Numbers, p. 29), and we hope to publish her narrative work this summer or fall.
**FEATURED CONTRIBUTORS**

**Auriela Fronty** ("Island Time") is an illustrator based in Paris. A graduate of the School of Applied Arts Duperre, Auriela first specialized in textile design, and it has been said that her richly colorful work owes its influence to the elaborate textile patterns she was trained to create. Her beautiful work, which has illustrated children's books and appeared in magazines worldwide, can be found at www.aureliafronty.com—though you might want to brush up on your French before visiting. Or, you can just admire the lovely illustrations.

**Conor Grant ’15** ("On the Hunt") will graduate from Middlebury this spring as a geography major. A keen observer with a yen for adventure, Conor has traveled to Ho Chi Minh City to research Vietnamese journalism; lived on a sailboat while working for a marine conservation nonprofit; and enlisted a Vermont wildlife biologist to help him track and see a moose, an expedition that led to a longform narrative from which our fall 2014 story "Wild Moose Chase" was adapted.

**Stephen Kiernan ’82** ("Leading with Conviction") has won more than 40 awards as a journalist; authored two books of nonfiction (Last Rights: Rescuing the End of Life from the Medical System and Authentic Patriotism); and saw his debut novel, The Curiosity, become a smashing success when it was published in 2013. Further, 20th Century Fox bought the film rights to The Curiosity and another novel is forthcoming in the fall.

**Brett Simison** (Cover, "The Liebowitz Years") is a terrific photographer whose work is frequently featured in this magazine. A native of Citronelle, Alabama, he now makes his home in Vergennes, Vermont, where he lives with his wife Amy Yuen, an associate professor of political science at Middlebury; and their two adorable children. He also shoots for Outside, National Geographic, and the New York Times. You can check out his work at www.brettsimison.com.

**Katherine Streeter** ("On the Hunt") is an illustrator we absolutely adore. A former staff illustrator at Salon.com, Katherine plies her trade in New York City, where she contributes to such admirable publications as the New York Times, Harper's, Nautilus, and The Baffler. Her mixed-media collages have been the subjects of more than 40 exhibits at galleries around the country, and she has earned accolades from just about every design competition. You can find her work at www.katherinestreeter.com.

**DON'T BELIEVE THE HYPER.**

I received a great education at Middlebury, and I value the "liberal arts experience." But I find myself increasingly put off by the self-congratulatory tone of elite colleges, including Middlebury’s. The tendency towards self-praise is probably an outgrowth of the aggressive public relations strategy needed to compete in today’s hyper-competitive admissions game; both student and college are competing to convince each other of their superiority. But that game should stop on day one of classes. Vanity has no place in education.

That’s why I was disappointed to read your feature “Run to the Roar” in the winter 2015 issue of Middlebury Magazine. This was essentially a collection of first-person essays each devoted to the author’s own virtue. No matter how serious or important the topic, this sort of writing should stay where it belongs: the college application essay. Courage is a great subject, but it can only be written about from a distance.

I believe the great danger of the college essay is that we start to believe our own hype, that we never stop marketing ourselves, and we thereby miss our chance to really grow and learn.

For the magazine, the danger is that a relatively serious, somewhat independent publication becomes indistinguishable from college marketing propaganda. As an antidote, I’d like to suggest a different virtue as the subject of the next issue: humility.

—**RYAN ABERNATHEY’04, New York, New York**

**ORDINARY PEOPLE, EXTRAORDINARY ACTIONS.**

The winter issue of Middlebury Magazine presented readers with not only fascinating stories but also deeply philosophic thoughts on the nature of courage that were a joy to ponder. Call me old-fashioned, but as a person of deep Christian faith I have to believe that this courage, daring, fortitude, perseverance, pitying truth against lies, good against evil, moving mountains, and speaking “truth to power” comes from a place in the human heart and soul that is so much more than a desire to live without fear.

In these stories I see ordinary people doing extraordinary things because they believe in something bigger than themselves. This is the truest, purest form of elevation of the human soul, spirit, and consciousness in action. It takes utter fearlessness and commitment to that higher power, whatever you may call it, to claim what these brave individuals did as great personal victories.

—**LESLEY MONTAGNE, Spartanburg, South Carolina**

**ALL WALKS OF LIFE.**

The story in the winter issue about Antoinette Rangel ’09 (Antoinette Rangel Is Having the
Time of Her Life”) and the eight essays in the feature “Run to the Roar” were ample witness to the diverse backgrounds, experience, and contributions of Middlebury students.

As a former alumni interviewer, I must admit that the experience of Chime Dolma ’12 in the courage essay “Coming to America” was the most amazing story of a Middlebury applicant I have ever encountered.

—STEPHEN GRAY ’69, Brunswick, Maine

THUMBS UP FOR PATTON
As an Indiaphile of long standing, I could not be more pleased with the selection of Laurie Patton as our new president (“Patton Named 17th President,” winter 2015). India has long been a special place for me and my wife. We met in New Delhi, where we both served in the Foreign Service in the late ’70s, and we return to India frequently.

I have a master’s degree in theological studies and am delighted a professor of religion will lead Middlebury, especially one who has translated the Sanskrit wisdom contained in the 700 verses of The Bhagavad Gita.

Most of all, I’m proud that one of America’s oldest coed colleges finally, after 215 years, has a woman president. About time!

—PETER F. SPALDING ’61, Washington, District of Columbia

A LOT TO ADMIRE
I enjoyed the winter issue of Middlebury Magazine very much, with news of the new president, the wonderfully diverse photographs in the advertisement for MiddCORE showing a young woman in a hijab, the stunningly beautiful photos of Christal Brown, and Moriel Rothman-Zecher’s moving story, “Home Land,” which was part of the package of stories addressing courage.

Of course, thanks for the class notes, too!

—SUSAN MASON ’77, Cornwall, Vermont

Editor’s Note: Naturally, we’re thrilled that Susan Mason found so much to enjoy in the winter issue.

Brett Simison, the terrific photographer who captured that remarkable image of Christal Brown that Susan references, wrote about the process on his blog. We thought we’d share an excerpt: “How do you pull off a shot like this? You need a talented dancer, a couple of speedlights, and a dark theater. Dance is a remarkably difficult thing to portray as a still image. A standard method is to use high-speed strobes to freeze action at the dramatic apogee of a move, and that can result in some striking images, but at its heart the image is still a static image. The fluidity of the dancer’s graceful movements is lost.

“I decided on a hybrid approach: a motion blur punctuated with a series of flashed, key poses in a string of dance moves. And I wanted to capture it all in one shot—no multiple-exposure or post-capture compositing tricks. The motion blur was accomplished with low-level theater lights while two speedlights on stands in the wings provided the flash illumination to freeze Christal’s pose at critical positions of her dance performance.

“Fortunately, Christal is not only a talented dancer—she’s a patient one, too. It took just a few takes for her to nail her routine and several takes for me to accurately fire the flashes at the right moments.”

MOVED TO TEARS
“I think we win only when we persevere, and we persevere because we love.” @ZaheenaR, your @middmag piece made my cry.

—MORI ROTHMAN-ZECHER ’11 (@Moriel_RZ), Commenting on Twitter

REMEDIAL LATIN?
After the “Le Française” debacle, the editor of this magazine would do well to pay stricter attention to the linguistic ramifications of his sloppy editing. The latest, even more blatant example of malapropism, is his ridiculous translation (“A Case of Identity, winter 2015) of “Coll. Med. Virid. Mon.” as “Middlebury College of Vermont,” when in fact what it really “translates in English to” is “college in the middle of the green mountains” with no reference to Middlebury or Vermont. May I suggest that the editor apply to Middlebury? If accepted, he should take at least four years of French and four years of Latin before presuming to continue as “editor” of our esteemed publication.

—DAVID COLMAN ’67, Sausalito, California

Editor’s Note: We understand how the abbreviated Coll. Med. Virid. Mon. might have sown some confusion among our readers. Mr.
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Colman was not the only person to write us in the belief that the translation should have been “college in the middle of the green mountains.” (Though he was the only one to go so far as to suggest that the editor should go back to school before resuming his stewardship of this magazine!) Perhaps if we had included the full form, rather than what is printed on the shield, this mistaken assumption wouldn’t have occurred: *Collegium Medioiburiense Viridis Montis*.

Here is what Middlebury’s classics department has to say on its department Web page: “The official seal of Middlebury College shows an open book, with simple marks for letters. The College’s motto, *Scientia et Virtus* (Knowledge and Virtue), is written on either side of the book. Around the edge of the seal are four abbreviated Latin words: Coll. Med. Virid. Mon. Their full form is *Collegium Medioiburiense Viridis Montis*; in English, Middlebury College of Vermont. (The name Vermont is French in origin, and the Latin *viridis mons* is a translation; the English is green mountain. The University of Vermont is commonly referred to as UVM, from *Universitas Viridis Montis*.)”

The editorial staff is always thrilled to hear from our readers, and we will quickly own up to mistakes and issue corrections as needed. Though in this case, we stand by our original translation.

**MISTAKEN ATTRIBUTION**

I’m writing to draw your attention to a small, but not insignificant, error in your piece on the new Middlebury Athletics Hall of Fame (“Five Tapped for Hall of Fame,” winter 2015).

In that piece you have credited me with being the first non-Scandinavian to win the King’s Cup at the Oslo, Norway, Holmenkollen Ski Festival. Actually, it should have read, the first non-European, since a West German, Georg Thoma, won the King’s Cup three times in the early 1960s.

Thank you for all that you do to produce such an excellent magazine. Keep up the great work.

—JOHN F. BOWER ’63, Moab, Utah

Editor’s Note: Mr. Bower is correct, and we regret the error, though we do not want his modesty to diminish in any way his Herculean achievement as the first non-European to win the King’s Cup!

**MOM’S ROLE**

I very much enjoyed Mark Alan Stamaty’s cartoon (“Aero Ski-namics”) in the winter issue.
My mother, Edith Titus '48, was one of the participants shown in the story. The tale of mom's adventure being towed behind a plane on skis across frozen Lake Champlain had not trickled down to my siblings and me until we read about it in the class notes in the magazine a few years ago. That set us off on a search for more information, leading us to a brief contemporary newspaper article with some details. A highlight of our search came last year when the Middlebury Archives issued a DVD with film from the 1947-48 academic year with shots of the skijoring. Mom gave up being towed behind planes after college, but continued to ski until she was 85. Thanks for bringing this event to our attention, although we would have liked to have known this about Mom when we were teenagers!

I am enjoying Stamaty's cartoons in the magazine. I recall with a smile his "Washingtoon" cartoons in the Washington Post. It’s a treat to see him applying his wit to Middlebury.
—Scott Harman '72, Alexandria, Virginia

ON TELECOMMUTING

I read with great interest Eric Goldwarg's letter in the winter issue ("Seeking Clarity"), and I'd like to offer my opinion on how telecommuting can help the local economy.

Any determination of value is a subjective matter. However the effort to bring additional telecommuters to the Middlebury community is rooted in (1) our appreciation for economic diversity; (2) the need for long-term stable growth; and (3) our willingness to demonstrate an aptitude for innovation-based economic development. Additionally, our strategy around telecommuters is not the sole purpose of the Middlebury Business Development Fund (MBDF).

Our work is focused on an overarching approach to improve the local economy. Consequently, our ability to differentiate Middlebury as a place where telecommuters can be successful addresses a market opportunity very few modern economic-development efforts have recognized. Given the scale, available infrastructure, and composition of this "place," telecommuting is a viable option. Over and above the positive environmental aspects, the productivity gains, and the cost savings for employers, telecommuting—en masse—is an opportunity for Middlebury to further define "live, work, play."

Unfortunately, our community has, in the not-too-distant past, realized the costs associated with a lack of diversity. Middlebury lost
several hundred jobs when two large primary employers ceased operations and closed their doors within weeks of each other. The impact of these events, from both economic and societal perspectives, contributed to forming the MBDF. Consequently, telecommuting is working here—as a vehicle for economic diversity and economic stability (higher wages and seasoned career-minded employees) and as a way to rebuild social institutions (families that augment our schools, churches, nonprofits, etc.). Furthermore, telecommuting is not far removed from having a team of people or a company division relocate to a better place. In this sense it’s a steppingstone for future economic growth. The infrastructure (human, intellectual, physical, cultural) required to facilitate this dynamic lends itself well to innovation-based and entrepreneurial development too.

In closing, I think it’s fair to recognize that telecommuting in Middlebury may not be a viable option for everyone and that it may not be attractive to every community. But if you’re interested in a place where you can safely raise a family, where the public school systems excel, where you value the amenities afforded by Middlebury College, and where people are not competing with the natural environment, then I would urge you to consider joining the well-established community of telecommuters here—the best of modern and rural.

—Jamie Gaucher, Middlebury, Vermont

The writer is the director of business development for the town of Middlebury.

IN MY MIND’S EYE

Here on the mid-coast of Maine, when I assume the post-prandial horizontal position for a siesta, I gaze out upon the snow-covered islands that dot the entrance to Penobscot Bay, and my thoughts turn to Middlebury in winter. I close my eyes, and I hear the music from the chapel on the hill wafting over the snow-covered campus.

—E.K. Morse ’40, Owls Head, Maine

SAM’S INTELLIGENCE

My family recently lost our dog, Sam, to cancer, so the cover essay (“What’s on His Mind?”) in the fall issue particularly resonated with me. Sam was one of those rescue dogs who turned out to be a gem. A yellow lab/whippet mix who from the very start looked you in the eyes in anticipation of action. He was a great swimmer, a fast runner, smart as could be, and quickly became an important member of our

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Spring 2015 17
pack. With just a little training he became this wonderful, loyal companion.

I subscribe to the theory that early dogs domesticated themselves when they saw in human hunter-gatherers and early agriculturalists natural allies and much more productive pack members than their own species. That theory is argument to their intelligence: Sam was the proof. In his last days he was entrusted to two members of his pack—Anna Kjellson Daylor ’93 and Matt Daylor ’06—and ended life in Vermont close to the woods and fields he loved.

—Bob Daylor, commenting on middmag.com

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I hope you will be able to forgive me for a little fault finding in an otherwise excellent editor’s note, “What’s on His Mind?” in the fall 2014 issue.

In the second paragraph, the author writes: “I don’t know how strong of an argument . . .,” which would drop you to a C or D if you were my student (this coming from a retired English teacher). Drop the “of” and you are okay. An “argument” cannot possess a “strong.” At least the author has company in making this mistake—I’ve never seen a misuse of an adjectival placement sweep the country as fast!

The error aside, I thoroughly enjoyed the story. As a dog lover and owner, I am a firm believer that these animals can and do think ahead; they certainly know their mealtimes.

Also, I loved the feature on the Ralph Myhre Golf Course (Scene, fall 2014). In my day, it didn’t have a proper name. It was just the “golf course,” and I believe it was just nine holes.

My only comparable memory of the place was the time I came across two young women skinny dipping in a ditch.

—Lyman Allen ’53, Pagosa Springs, Colorado

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Enjoying Sunday morning coffee with the latest issue of @Middlebury magazine.
—Erina McCllope (@erinamcllope), commenting on Twitter

Editor's Note: The magazine pairs nicely with tea as well.

KINDRED SPIRITS
I'm a cofounder of Doctor's on Call-Ghana, a three-year-old health-care brokerage service that specializes in providing primary care through home visits to patients in Accra, Ghana. So imagine my excitement when I read the story on Dr. Bob Friedman '68 ("On the Road," fall 2014). I ran across our apartment waving the article at my fiancé—also a Midd alum and nurse practitioner. It was so great to read how this model of holistic health care is undergoing a renaissance and achieving global success.
—Leslie Lartey ’05, Commenting on middmag.com

MORE FOLLIES
I was part of the cemetery stunt that was captured so wonderfully (Short Story) in the fall issue of the magazine. Reading this story reminded me of another incident involving Bones Hunt and the seaplane he kept moored at Lake Dunmore. One fall weekend, my girlfriend, who lived in Newton, Massachusetts, planned dates for Doug Ladd, George Usher, and Bones at a Middlebury-Tufts football game in Medford. We decided to travel in Bones’ plane, landing in Boston Harbor without incident. Returning, however, was another (hair-raising) matter.

As we got closer to Middlebury, daylight was waning. Where was Lake Dunmore? Mountains, mountains everywhere! Running low on fuel, we anxiously scanned the ground for open water. Finally (!), with just five minutes of gas remaining, there was Dunmore. Ever since, I’ve been a white-knuckle passenger every time I step on an airplane.
—George Wyman ’51, Buzzards Bay, Massachusetts

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. Send letters to: Middlebury Magazine, 152 College Street, Middlebury, VT 05753 or middmag@middlebury.edu.
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The clock by McCullough, a gift from the Class of 1991, reminds students that it's time for class. Photo by Bob Handelman.
At the end of April, when Associate Professor Cláudio Medeiros and a company of 26 students brought *Spring Awakening* to the stage, theatergoers were not taking in the familiar musical. Medeiros explains.

*Spring Awakening* conjures the 2006 musical that took Broadway audiences by storm. Only a small coterie of theater lovers knows the source material that inspired the musical adaptation: Frank Wedekind’s *Frühlings Erwachen* (Spring’s Awakening: Tragedy of Childhood). Written in 1891, *Spring Awakening* explores the conflict between repressive adulthood and adolescent sexual longings in a provincial German town. At once lyrical and violent, philosophical and cynical, as well as painfully humorous, Wedekind’s tragicomedy remains one of the main precursors of the European avant-garde, anticipating by at least two decades what the German expressionists and young Bertolt Brecht would passionately strive for: a critical representation of reality that aims to capture the human experience in bold colors and large strokes.

Structurally, *Spring Awakening* is also ahead of its time. Scenes follow each other as beads of different colors and shapes and only slowly emerge as components of a narrative string. In the end, this seemingly loose structure yields a gripping landscape of adolescent minds inscribed with sexual longing and death.

Because it treats sexuality unsentimentally and unabashedly, the play has had a tumultuous production history. It was first performed 15 years after its composition, in Germany, in 1906—but only then with cuts. *Spring Awakening* did not premiere in New York until 1917, and it was under the auspices of the Medical Review of Reviews. But the “clinical” backing nearly failed against efforts to shut down the production. And in Britain, the text didn’t see its first complete, unadulterated performance until 1974.
Relic from Walden

Henry David Thoreau recorded the cost of every board, shingle, window, and nail that went into constructing his cabin. He tells us in *Walden; or, Life in the Woods* that the lumber, “mostly shanty boards,” cost him $8.03; the “refuse” shingles $4; and “two second hand windows with glass” $2.43. For his hearth and chimney, he paid $4 for “one thousand old brick”—of which this brick is one. It contains histories we may never know: the poet Wade Van Dore got hold of it, and he gave it to Professor Reginald “Doc” Cook 24, who then passed it on to the College Archives, where it currently resides—along with the naturalist’s letters, manuscripts, and journal entries, his inkwell and letter opener, and his personal copy of *Walden* with notes in the margin.

Dress Codes

When the thermometer finally topped 50 degrees in mid-April, it was as if the campus had been relocated to the tropics. Shorts, flip-flops, sunglasses were de rigueur—at least until night fell. This would not have been the case in the 1940s, according to a “Helps and Hints” student fashion guide recently unearthed by the folks in the College Archives.

Among the do’s and don’ts: “Shorts are never to be worn in the dining rooms; they are not to be worn around campus unless one is engaged in, or coming from, an active sport. They are never to be worn downtown unless one is going through town on a bicycle. Then don’t stop to shop or have a coke.

“Plan these shopping or coking expeditions for sometime when you don’t have shorts on.”

Beaney Hangs Up His Skates

During Bill Beaney’s retirement press conference, there was a moment when the legendary men’s hockey coach had to pause before answering a reporter’s question. Rarely at a loss for words, Beaney swallowed hard and blinked a few times as if to fight back tears.

“It’s always dangerous to measure one’s success numerically,” said the winningest men’s hockey coach in Division III history. “I would hope that most coaches look beyond wins and losses. Hopefully, you’ve had a chance to have a little bit of impact on some people in the important facets of life. That’s what drives you every day—to see the young people grow and learn how to make good decisions, to solve problems and deal with adversity. I think that’s how perhaps you measure your success.”

The reporter had asked Beaney how one would best measure a career that included eight national titles and more than 600 victories. And while he allowed his one regret was wishing he’d savored the job’s highs—heights that include five consecutive national championships—the evidence of his influence was all around him.

Though Beaney had decided just the night before that the time was right to “pull off the uniform,” Kenyon Lounge was standing-room only, filled not just with newspaper reporters and television crews but also former players, almost every current coach in the Peterson Athletic Complex, athletic support staff including sports medicine trainers, facility managers, and administrative assistants, and the past three athletic directors—including Tom Lawson, who in 1986 had hired Beaney.

Beaney seemed to have a tale about each person there, and he might have continued telling stories about them all had the press not respectfully steered the coach back to talking about his retirement from coaching hockey at Middlebury. Yet even then, he seemed reticent to talk of the end of something—he’ll continue to coach the men’s golf team and will have opportunities to be involved with hockey both at the local and national levels. He preferred to look forward rather than back.

“Being Black at Middlebury does NOT mean I am the voice of my people, for I can only sound the rhythm of my own soul. I can only draw upon my culture, identity, and knowledge. I study, just like you.”

—Asia Funches ’18, writing on blackhistorymidd.tumblr.com. In February, a group of Middlebury students started the blog to commemorate Black History Month and to prompt discussion of what it means “to be Black at Midd.”
Why I Love Whales
By Dan Brayton, Associate Professor of English and American Literatures

My love of whales comes from numerous encounters with them on the water. I've sailed among humpbacks in Massachusetts Bay, been spellbound by right whales in the Bay of Fundy, seen fin whales off Cape Finisterre, glimpsed sperm whales off Hawaii, and beheld countless gray whales near the California coast.

On both sides of the North Atlantic I've nearly touched pilot whales, and leaping dolphins have surrounded me in the Florida Strait, the Celtic Sea, Delaware Bay, and Georges Bank. I'll never forget the sound of feeding harbor porpoises in Frenchman Bay, Maine, as they surrounded my 16-foot wooden boat one calm day 25 years ago.

Last summer, near the Galicia Bank off northwestern Spain, a pod of fin whales adopted the tall ship I was sailing aboard. At sea, nothing compares to dolphins (suborder Odontoceti) joyously greeting you, leaping in the bow-wave like aquatic puppies. At night, in bioluminescent waters, they zip under the bow like flashing water sprites.

In the so-called Dark Ages, when there must have been a staggering quantity of whales off the European coast, whales meant a great deal to the "scops," or bards, who in their mead halls chanted about Beowulf and the whale-road. They also meant something to Herman Melville, the author of Moby-Dick; Or, The Whale, that novel of all things cetacean and most things human.

Over time, our relationship to whales has become an index of our humanity—that elusive and aspirational category—as Robert Lowell’s poem “The Quaker Graveyard in Nantucket” and the documentary The Cove both suggest. These great beasts that serpentine upon the sea have much to teach us.

The Story of Vermont
By Christopher McGrory Klyza and Stephen Trombulak
From the University Press of New England

In this second edition of their classic text, Middlebury Professors Klyza and Trombulak use the lens of interconnectedness to examine the geological, ecological, and cultural forces that came together to produce contemporary Vermont. They assess the changing landscape and its inhabitants from its pre-human evolution up to the present, with special focus on forests, open terrestrial habitats, and the aquatic environment.

This edition features a new chapter covering from 1995 to 2013 and a thoroughly revised chapter on the futures of Vermont, which include discussions of Tropical Storm Irene, climate change, eco-regional planning, and the resurgence of interest in local food and energy production.

Integrating key themes of ecological change into a historical narrative, this book imparts specific information about Vermont, speculates on its future, and fosters an appreciation of the complex synergy of forces that shaped this region.

Football Spike
Much has been made—both in these pages and around the College—about Middlebury’s most famous football alum: Steven Hauschka '07, the placekicker for the Seattle Seahawks. Yet while many Panther partisans are well aware of Hauschka’s incredible journey from Youngman Field to NFL, not so your average Super Bowl viewer. During pregame introductions for Super Bowl XLIX, a collective “Middle-what?” seemed to sound when the Seahawks kicker announced his collegiate affiliation. Data doesn’t lie: this graphic—specifically that spaghetti-thin, skyscraper spike at 6:03 p.m.—shows visitors to Middlebury's website on Super Bowl Sunday. Hat tip to quick-thinking web guru Ian McBride for capturing this image.
If there is one flavor or food item associated with Vermont, it's maple syrup. And for good reason: the Green Mountain State is the largest maple syrup producer in the United States. Not only do we produce more of it, but we like to think we produce better tasting syrup, as well. The sweet stuff is, of course, a staple in Midd dining halls.

Percentage of U.S. maple syrup produced in Vermont: 40%

Percentage difference between Vermont and New York state, the country's second-leading producer: 22%

Percentage difference between Vermont and the rest of the New England states combined: 10%

Gallons of maple sap it takes to produce one gallon of syrup: 810

Maple syrup at Midd is most commonly consumed with waffles and pancakes ("syrup transport devices"), Executive Chef Bo Cleveland says. The dining halls also include it as an ingredient in some bread recipes, maple balsamic dressing, granola (made five days a week by students), and Proctor's maple soft-serve ice cream.

Making the Grade
In 2014, Vermont changed the way it classified maple syrup, so what had once been Medium Amber is now Grade A, Amber Color Rich Flavor—and is the kind Midd dining halls use. Syrup formerly known as Grade B is now Grade A, Dark Color Robust Flavor, and it's the syrup Middlebury bakers use.

Pounds, the weight of one gallon of maple syrup: 11

Middlebury has two maple syrup suppliers, both located in Addison County: Hillsboro Sugarworks in Starksboro and Stowe Sugar Works in Ripton. Both are located within 25 miles of campus.

Gallons of maple syrup Middlebury purchases annually: 810

Please Pass the...
A recent Campus op-ed questioned the nature of "athletic privilege" at Middlebury. Hannah Bristol '14.5, an environmental studies major and coauthor of the piece, and Jake Nidenberg '16, a math-econ double major and basketball player, continue the discussion.

HANNAH: At Middlebury, I've always noticed a divide between the athletes and nonathletes. Obviously, there are exceptions, but so much of the social life and public perception here is defined by people's athletic status. Within the broader culture, we place a premium on athleticism, which defines popularity in high school, influences the admissions process for college, and stretches into adulthood through fandom (which supports the fame and fortune pro athletes enjoy). Middlebury is not unique in its glorification of athletics, but we are complicit in a society that often values athletics over other activities and skill sets.

JAKE: I can appreciate the social dichotomy you are referring to; I, too, have noticed it at Middlebury as well as beyond this campus. But I would argue that your op-ed failed to address this issue and was more focused on athletic funding at Middlebury. (And I felt your conclusions were misguided.) The piece seemed to undermine athletics (as opposed to promoting "other skill sets") and all the people who have given nearly a lifelong effort in pursuit of their passions. Athletics is a strong social force, but I'd argue that competitive team sports necessitate relationships that won't be disregarded away from the game. Rather than criticize Middlebury's support of athletics, why not encourage the school to support other pursuits in a similar fashion? To attack athletics—and to absurdly compare Division III student-athletes to professionals—is needlessly antagonistic.

I think you can't separate athletics at Midd from the broader athletic culture precisely because they all feed into the same values system. The final issue I want to address is the role gender plays in athletic culture. Our celebration of athletics is often greater for men than women, a trend that increases at more elite levels. So in addition to leveling the playing field for other activities, there is much to be done for gender equality within athletic culture.

Many people dedicate a great deal of time to their passions, be it art, music, or athletics. But we prize athletics more than these other interests, and it is important to challenge that system and ask why that is the case, even when it threatens something deeply important to you. I think it is important to always be evaluating how your work fits into your community, be it basketball or organizing (a passion of mine), and we rarely ask those questions about athletics.

Are professional athletes disproportionately valorized in America? Yes. Does the role of gender play a controversial part in athletics? Yes. We agree. My disagreement was with the opinion that athletes at Middlebury are extended privileges that others don't enjoy. These beliefs are not mutually exclusive. We were asked to continue our original debate here, yet you continually broach new issues instead of defending the points you made in the op-ed. Still, I'll be more conscious of athletic privilege on campus. In return, I hope you'll come back to campus next winter as we push to win a NESCAC championship.
The Power of Podwal

Last year, noted artist Mark Podwal opened an exhibit of 42 paintings and drawings at the Ghetto Museum in the Czech Republic village of Terezin. The work, *All this has come upon us*, was intended to serve as “disturbing reminders of how Europe’s extensive history of Jew-hatred laid the groundwork for the Holocaust.”

Following the exhibit, the artist produced archival pigment print portfolios, limited editions of this critical work; Middlebury has joined the Library of Congress, the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum, and universities such as Harvard, Princeton, and Yale, as a recipient of this rare artwork.

Podwal donated a signed portfolio—one of only 10 in existence—to Middlebury in honor of his son, Michael Podwal, who attended the College from 2000–2001. In April, the artist came to campus to present his work and to screen and discuss a short documentary, produced by a Czech television studio, that explored the creative process behind *All this has come upon us*.

“For many years now, I have marveled at Mark’s art and treasured his friendship,” said Michael Kraus, the Frederick C. Dirks Professor of Political Science, who helped organize Podwal’s visit. “No matter what his subject, the spirituality and the vitality of his images stays with you.”

Each of the 42 pieces in *All this has come upon us* is designed to resemble the pages of a book, with images and text capturing instances of prejudice from ancient Egypt to modern times. Writing in the *Atlantic*, art critic Steven Heller wrote that “Podwal’s art is deceivingly abstract and playfully colorful, yet it’s just as powerful in depicting the history of injustice.”

Middlebury’s portfolio is now permanently housed in the Special Collections area of the Davis Family Library.

23. SHADOW
Psalm 13:3—“How long will I have troubling thoughts, sorrow in my heart every day? How long shall my enemy dominate me?”

In both Christian and Muslim countries, it was common for laws to mandate that synagogues could not be taller than churches or mosques.
Following Suit

Over the past 70 years, the Middlebury baseball team's uniform style has hewed closely to the era—from the gray flannel of the '40s to the pinstripes of the '60s to the retro-modern combination of today. As for those 1970s unis—blame those on the era, too.
# FABRIC OF THE FORTIES
No synthetic fibers in the 1940s, so the uniform fabric of choice was wool flannel. This could be uncomfortable on warm days, though with spring temps on the chilly side, it often wasn't a hardship for players.

# ENTER SYNTHETICS
While flannel was still in vogue in the '50s, these uniforms were likely a blend of wool and synthetic material. This is the only uniform on which the Panther appears.

# STRIPES
Pinstripes in New England? In the late 1960s, pinstripes weren't just a sartorial choice for the Bronx Bombers. Many teams of the era sported the look. Also, the Panthers unveiled a script M for both their cap and jersey.

# BEST TO LOOK AWAY
If the hair doesn't give away the era, the pullover jersey certainly does. While the Panthers' duds weren't quite as egregious as those of the Chicago White Sox, 1970s baseball fashion is an era best forgotten!

# THE CLASSICAL
The twilight of the 20th century brought the mod-retro era to baseball fashion. The script M closely resembles that of the '60s; plus we have the return of the button-up, a style that originated at the beginning of the century.

# MODERN ERA
In 2015, the script M remains the same, though the cap becomes more contemporary, adopting a two-tone color scheme. The jersey goes full title for Middlebury, and there's no mistaking the ubiquitous Nike Swoosh.
Geneticist Heidi Rehm '93 is at the forefront of a genetic revolution in medicine, which may eventually lead to personalized medicine based on individual DNA.

**Code Breaker**

BY MICHAEL BLANDING

PHOTOGRAPHS BY MARK OSTOW
N 1998, Mark Dunning’s daughter was born deaf. “There were no lullabies, no cooing her to sleep, no baby talk,” he says. “If I wanted to ask, ‘Do you want milk?’ I had to figure out what the sign was for it, then teach it to her again and again.” As Bella grew, Dunning and his wife, Julia, realized that Bella’s problems went beyond deafness. Bella took nearly 18 months to walk, and even then she had problems with her balance. She also seemed to have issues seeing in the dark. “I would go into her room at night and hand her something to drink and she would grab at the air,” Dunning says.

When Bella was eight years old, a specialist at Boston Children’s Hospital asked Dunning and his wife if Bella suffered from a series of symptoms, including those of night blindness and difficulty balancing. “Is this something I want to remain blissfully unaware of?” asked Dunning half way through.

“Have you ever heard of Usher syndrome?” the specialist asked.

Dunning hadn’t. But that night he looked it up on the Internet to learn it was a rare genetic disease first identified by Scottish ophthalmologist Charles Usher in 1914. Usher syndrome causes hearing loss and balance problems due to inner ear malfunctions. As the disease progresses, it results in deteriorating retinas, as well, which leads first to night blindness and loss of peripheral vision and ultimately to a complete lack of sight. “It described Bella perfectly, but in this horrible clinical way, with these definitive outcomes, including that she would go blind,” says Dunning.

There was no cure. However, they could determine if Bella had the syndrome: a simple genetic test had just been developed that could identify the mutation causing it. Her parents faced a terrible choice: continue to remain unaware of the causes of their daughter’s symptoms or risk learning their worst fears were true.

Since the completion of the Human Genome Project—the massive, international undertaking that sequenced all three billion base pairs of human DNA—these kinds of choices have become more common. In 2012, actress Angelina Jolie revealed she’d had a double mastectomy after testing positive for a mutation of the BRCA1 gene, which can cause the breast cancer that killed her mother and aunt. Following the announcement, referrals for genetic breast cancer testing nearly doubled. And pregnant mothers can now test to see if they’re carriers for the gene causing cystic fibrosis. The test is becoming the norm in prenatal care and leads to an 85 percent abortion rate for those testing positive.

Meanwhile, private companies like 23andMe (named after the 23 pairs of chromosomes that carry human DNA) have for years offered personalized genetic analysis to identify human ancestry. Until recently, the company also returned detailed health information on the risk of genetic disorders, but stopped in February 2015 after running afoul of the FDA. Companies such as Illumina Genome Network still offer genome sequencing through clinics, but the sequencing costs $5,000 to $8,000 and insurance doesn’t cover it.

This rush of genetic information promises to revolutionize medical care, and yet it also raises thorny questions: How much information is too much? How accurately can we know our genetic risks? What actions should we take if we test positive for a genetic mutation? And will these expensive tests create a two-tiered medical system—those who have access to their genetic codes and those who don’t?

For the past two decades, Heidi Rehm ’93 has been on the front lines of these questions. Having created the test for Usher syndrome, among many other genetic tests, Rehm currently directs the Laboratory for Molecular Medicine at Partners Healthcare Personalized Medicine in Cambridge, Massachusetts. There she helps identify genetic disorders for those at risk for disease. She’s also increasingly on the forefront of determining how genetic information is gathered and revealed—whether we have familial histories of genetic disorders.

“If we sequence your genome and find something scary in it that puts you at grave risk, why wouldn’t we tell you what we find?” asks Rehm, sitting in the café at Harvard Medical School, where she is an associate professor of pathology. Petite and dressed in a comfy wool sweater, she wears her wavy brown hair pulled back into a hair clip. Two years ago, in the journal Nature, she was involved in a controversial recommendation that advocated fully disclosing genetic information to patients. “If you go to a dermatologist with an itchy patch on your arm and they find a melanoma, they are not going to keep that information from you. I think in general our society does a pretty good job of evaluating risk and putting information in context.”

At the same time, she says, releasing information the right way is important. That way, patients can best decide what to do with it. After agonizing over whether to have their child undergo genetic testing, Bella Dunning’s parents did decide to do the test. Rehm sequenced the results, finding Bella positive for the mutation. “I couldn’t get off the floor,” says Dunning. “I could carry myself during the day, but as soon as the kids were in bed, I would lay on the floor with the lights off and start to cry. All I could think about was how I was going to watch my daughter go blind.”

However, as he processed the diagnosis his attitude began to shift. A cochlear implant Bella had gotten as an infant had helped her hearing, so now the family got a second implant as a backup in case her vision worsened, and she could no longer communicate through sign language. They also began to protect Bella’s eyes from direct sunlight and changed her diet to include more fatty fish, which had shown to help protect against disease symptoms.

“Whether those things helped or not, they gave us something to do, which made us feel like we were helping our daughter,” says Dunning, who reached out to specialists, including Rehm, to find out more about the disease. “I learned genetics from Heidi,” says Dunning. “She always found time in her busy schedule to meet with me.” During an early conversation, Rehm suggested Dunning start a website to share information with other parents and patients suffering from Usher syndrome. Dunning turned that into the Usher Syndrome Coalition, which shares information on treatment, lobbies Congress for funding, and provides emotional support to those suffering from the disorder.

Now 16 years old, Bella is a straight-A student who is winning blue ribbons in horse-riding competitions, studying for her driver’s license test, and preparing potentially to take part in a clinical trial for a new genetic therapy. “A lot of people when they hear they might have Usher syndrome don’t want to get the genetic test, because they don’t want to know for sure,” says Dunning. But getting Bella’s test results proved very important. “It helped put a name to the problems that Bella had that I had been suspicious of for a long time. Knowing definitively what it was gave me the ability to do something about it.”

Rehm leaves for her office at 6:00 each morning, driving a black Lexus with the vanity plate GENES. (“My first choice was GENOME, but that was already taken,” she quips.) She always knew she’d be a scientist. “For my high school reunion, they showed us what we had written down for graduation for what our career would be, and I said genetic engineer,” she says. “So I was pretty close.” “I” comes out at “ah”—a slight twang in her voice left over, perhaps, from living her first 18 months in Mississippi, where her father attended graduate school.
for biology. But she spent most of her childhood in Lake George, New York, on "forty acres of land on the side of a mountain," and an hour and a half drive from Middlebury.

Her ease communicating with patients, however, took time to develop. A math whiz, she was valedictorian of her class, but she was also shy and couldn't imagine teaching, as her father did. Arriving in Middlebury in 1989, she majored in molecular biology and biochemistry, a new major announced her sophomore year. She spent her senior year working in Bob Cluss's lab, researching the bacteria that causes Lyme disease. Cluss remembers her as exceptionally devoted to her experiments.

"One day after she had been working the night before, she came into the lab in the morning and went immediately to the bench to start looking at what her results were without even taking her coat off," he recalls. "You can't engender that kind of excitement in a student."

Cluss speculates that going to Middlebury also provided good training for her current career, which involves dividing her time between patients and the lab.

"There's something about a liberal arts experience that gives you an appreciation for the enormity of the knowledge we have accumulated as a race and allows you to embrace that and take risks but also to be respectful and know your limitations," says Cluss. "She's in a unique intersection between basic research, clinical work, teaching, and interacting with patients. There aren't that many people who are doing all of those things at that level."

At Middlebury, Rehm also overcame her shyness. While in Sunhee Choi's chemistry class, she began tutoring a fellow student who was having trouble with the material. Eventually that student invited a friend, who invited another friend, until Rehm was giving repeat lectures to a large chunk of the class.

"It was just an incredible experience where I learned that I loved to teach and communicate my ideas," she says. "Now I probably give too many seminars, lectures, and plenaries a year, and I love it."

Rehm went on to study at Harvard Medical School, where she dove into genetics. "I am a type A personality; I like order," she says. "There was something about the genetic code that seemed so clear and concrete to me."

For her PhD, Rehm studied the genetic variants that caused hearing loss, focusing specifically on a genetic malady called Norrie disease that causes babies to be born blind and often, over time, to lose their hearing. Trying to identify a way to treat this hearing loss, Rehm was able to isolate the gene on the X chromosome and to examine its effects on proteins it produced.

In 2000, after receiving her degree, Rehm started a laboratory at Harvard that investigated hereditary hearing loss. Two years later, Partners Healthcare collaborated with the medical school to expand Rehm's lab to include genetic testing for a wide range of disorders. Rehm helmed the newly created Laboratory for Molecular Medicine, working with other leaders at the Harvard Partners Center for Genetics and Genomics to acquire equipment and hire team members involved in the Human Genome Project. Doing so greatly increased the lab's capacity to sequence complex genes.

Rehm first developed a genetic test for hearing loss, but others soon followed: for lung cancer; for a heart disorder called cardiomyopathy; and for more targeted disorders like Usher syndrome. In many cases, the tests aimed to give definitive evidence of a malady doctors already suspected. "There is this notion of ending the diagnostic odyssey," says Rehm. "When patients have syndromes they keep getting more and more tests to find the answer; when you have a diagnosis, you have a much better idea of what the future will hold."

Since genetic disorders necessarily run in families, tests can also help identify those at risk for disorders before they display symptoms—in some cases saving lives. Consider a heart disorder called hypertrophic cardiomyopathy, which causes defective heart tissue that fails to expand and contract properly. The heart then makes more and more tissue, causing the organ to swell dangerously large and block off blood-vessel flow, leading in many cases to a sudden heart attack. HCM is carried on the dominant gene, meaning that patients only need one gene in a pair to have it and that a patient's close relatives each have a 50 percent chance of having the disease. Rehm developed a test for it. One of her patients, Lisa Salberg, worried about her daughter, Becca. Salberg's grandfather, aunt, and sister all died from the disease, and she herself had been diagnosed at 12 and fitted with an implantable cardioverter-defibrillator to prevent heart attack. So Salberg had her daughter annually undergo electrocardiogram tests.

"It was an emotional roller coaster, every time we walked in," says Salberg. Though her tests routinely came back negative, Salberg's daughter, from as early as four years old, would wake up complaining about chest pains. When Rehm developed a test for HCM in 2004, Salberg made sure her daughter was among the first to receive it. After the test came back positive, Salberg pushed for a new EKG that confirmed her daughter had the disease and then had an ICD implanted into Becca's chest when she was 10.

It may have saved her life. One day when Becca was riding a horse that bolted, her heart raced dangerously fast. "It stopped her at 225 bpm and helped get her back to 80," says Salberg. "Maybe she would have done that on her own, but no one can tell." Salberg founded the Hypertrophic Cardiomyopathy Association in 1996 to raise awareness for the disease. As director she's referred many sufferers and potential sufferers of HCM to Rehm. "Heidi has done an extraordinary job of balancing the amazing power of science with the amazing compassion of dealing with people. Heidi, I daresay, is brilliant, and I think she has a very clear and concise picture of what the future of genetics can be."
Over time, the MedSeq study will trace the decisions doctors and patients make with genetic information—whether they get more or better treatment and if the information affects the outcome of their illnesses.

That future isn’t clear to the average medical patient who is without obvious history of family genetic disease. The rise in private companies offering genetic information has created confusion about how that information should be used. What does it mean, for example, if you’re told you’re 20 percent more at risk for heart disease? Should you stop eating red meat? Start taking beta blockers? Or just try not to worry?

Four years ago, to help clarify such issues, Rehm joined a Harvard-based study called MedSeq as a coprincipal investigator. Foreseeing that in the near future genome sequencing will be the norm, the study asks how doctors can use that information to help patients rather than to alarm or confuse them.

The head of the study, Robert Green, was a student in Rehm’s genetics class at Harvard and admired her clear thinking. (A highly regarded neurologist several years Rehm’s senior, Green studied under Rehm as a fellow in Harvard’s Genetics Training Program.)

“Heidi is very much a leader in terms of genetic sequencing in this country, and someone everyone is drawn to for her intelligence and good sense,” he says.

The study has three parts: to develop a protocol for testing, to determine which genes to test, and to monitor how physicians transmit information to patients. Green hired Rehm to oversee the study’s second part: wading through the genome’s complexity to decide which gene mutations the report should include. There are no easy answers as to what makes the cut. Of the three billion base pairs in the human genome, a full three to five million vary person to person. Some determine physical characteristics such as hair and eye color; some seem to do nothing at all; and some play major roles in producing organs and enzymes. A mutation in one can lead to a genetic disorder.

The challenge is to determine which of those three to five million variants matter, and by how much. A breast-cancer-causing mutation like the one that affected Angelina Jolie should of course be included, but what about a mild variant for dry skin? Or a late-onset neurological disorder that may not even affect a patient in his lifetime? Even trickier are genes definitely associated with disease but unlikely ever to manifest.

Rehm and her team sifted through journals and genetic databases to offer their best judgments on which variants matter, eventually narrowing the field down to about 4,000. With those genes in hand, the researchers sequenced the genome for 100 patients, returning results for variants. In the end, 95 out of 100 had some genetic mutation that carried risk for disease. Most were carriers for recessive disorders they would never have. However, 20 percent did have the genetic disorders.

Several subjects, for example, had Factor V Leiden thrombophilia, a problem with blood clotting that can be particularly dangerous for women pregnant or on birth control. One had a variant called Long QT syndrome, a heart disorder that can lead to sudden cardiac death, but is treatable with beta blockers. They promptly referred that woman to a cardiologist. With these patients, the team also needed to see what the doctors would do with the information. There are very few geneticists compared to the general population, so it often falls to general practitioners to convey test results. Twenty practitioners participated in the study, and Rehm’s team gave them six hours of training in delivering information accurately.

One patient who had a familial history of breast cancer, for example, was relieved when her test didn’t display mutations for breast cancer genes—but the physician had to explain that even though she may be free of those particular mutations, she may not be free from contracting genetically based breast cancer. Over time, the MedSeq study will trace the decisions doctors and patients make with genetic information—whether they get more or better treatment and if the information affects the outcome of their illnesses.

The same research team has also started a study at Boston’s Brigham & Women’s and Children’s Hospital to sequence the genomes of newborn babies—developing a rapid turnaround of only a few weeks. For this study, Rehm’s team has only considered child-onset diseases, narrowing the number down to about 800 variants that have significant enough probability of disease in childhood. As with MedSeq, the BabySeq study will monitor how treatment of babies diagnosed with genetic disorders differs from those who aren’t diagnosed.

Depending on what these findings reveal, the study could set new standards for patient care and provide new impetus to adopt genetic sequencing, starting at birth, as standard practice. Even so, large-scale genetic sequencing is unlikely to really catch on until costs come down—or until insurance carriers start covering it, which is doubtful in the current environment. “In terms of predictive medicine, I don’t know any circumstance in which genetic testing has been covered,” says Rehm. Even though genetic testing could help catch a problem early, leading to decreased costs, it could just as easily surface a problem the patient didn’t know about—adding costs for care that may not be strictly necessary.

“In some cases you can make those arguments by costs, and in some cases you can’t,” says Rehm. Of course, those arguments are separate from the medical arguments of what will provide the best care and save lives in the long run. As costs inevitably come down and more people take advantage of genetic testing, the question of how it improves medical care will likely become about how people handle information when they receive it. The studies Rehm and her colleagues are conducting will go a long way to determining that—one gene variant at a time.

Michael Blanding is an award-winning writer in Boston, where he is currently a senior fellow at the Schuster Institute for Investigative Journalism at Brandeis University. His most recent story for this magazine was “On the Road,” which appeared in our fall 2014 issue.
Clue #8: Freestyle rap battle. (7 points)
Ten hooded figures crept across West Cemetery, the small graveyard along Route 7 and across from the Mahaney Center for the Arts. It was just before sunrise on a frigid January morning, and the only sounds were footsteps crunching through hard-packed snow. Marching in two parallel lines, the 10 carried between them a plank upon which a motionless figure rested. They arrived at a large stone mausoleum,
Clue #27: Stage a fake protest about the icy conditions on campus.
(9 points)
setting down the plank and assembling around the body. One person knelt as if to perform rites and thrust into the air a limp, yellow figure. Then a young women intoned, "We gather this day to sacrifice... SpongeBob."

And in fact, the object is a stuffed SpongeBob SquarePants. As the yellow blob is held aloft, the group manages to chat several rounds of "SpongeBob, SpongeBob," before breaking into laughter.

The second day of the Hunt has begun.

THE HUNT IS A THREE-DAY COMPETITION that many would likely call a scavenger hunt, except this search-and-discover mission is unlike most others.

Two Hunt masters compile 100-plus clues. (By rule, the masters are the leaders of the previous year's winning team.) Hunt masters can task teams with anything from building a Rube Goldberg machine with no fewer than seven components (clue #85) to recording an interview with someone from the Class of 1975 (clue #87).

The first Hunt was held in January 2008 and arose from Middlebury's Programs on Creativity and Innovation in the Liberal Arts (PCI). The year before, Ron Liebowitz and his wife, Jessica, had convened a working group of five faculty members to brainstorm extracurricular programming and a dedicated workspace that would facilitate creative problem solving and intellectual risk taking among students. The Middlebury president felt these traits were lacking—not just among the student body, but among 18-22 year olds more broadly. This committee—Daniel Scharstein, the late Ana Martinez-Lage, Noah Graham, Suzanne Gurland, and Antonia Losano—included professors in computer science, Spanish, physics, psychology, and English. And their ideas were as diverse as their disciplines.

"Ron believed that students had to be given more opportunity to be creative and stop doing everything that they were comfortable with," explained Liz Robinson '84, who has overseen PCI since its creation. "In high school, many students were perfect and had done everything really well, and Ron wanted them to take some risks and try some things they were interested in, whether they were going to fail or not." (For more on the creation and evolution of PCI, see p. 48.)

It was an hour before the 2015 Hunt would begin. Joy Wood '17, captain of "Scott's Tots," stood before her assembled team. Nine people sat around a circular table, watching the clock and discussing strategy. Joy announced that her dorm room would serve as team headquarters for the next three days. It would be home to all the team's video cameras and chargers, she said, as well as a base for video editing. Anyone interested in learning about basic video editing, she added, should come by later in the afternoon to sharpen their skills.

She explained how to access the team's Google spreadsheet and made sure that everyone had the proper contact information to coordinate communications. When no one had any more questions, the nine team members stood and formed a queue behind a cardboard box at a neighboring table. Each person grabbed from it a blue sweatshirt—the de facto team uniform—and then left to take care of any last-minute preparations.

"They're up!" someone yelled. Across campus, 12 other teams bunched around their own computers and smartphones, reading the same clues and preparing to dive into three days of competition.

"Seeing the clue list is like opening your Christmas presents," said Angela Santee '13, Brainerd CRA and five-year Hunt veteran. "But what makes our Hunt grounded in Middlebury are the efforts that the Hunt masters make to connect it to the community and talk about topics that are relevant to us."

The clues make evident why the Hunt is special. This year, the two Hunt masters—Kirk Horton '17 and Melissa Surrette '16—came up with 106. They started developing them last summer.

The clues are designed to encourage Middlebury students to solve problems they'd never find in a classroom, to create connections with other people and places, and to celebrate Middlebury's institutional and student culture.

"The Hunt connects people," said Liz Robinson. "Those cohorts become really close because they are together for those three days and they are so intense and competitive. There's the connection there, but then there's the connection to [...] older alums, to the past and to people in the past, to their peers at our institution, and to people around the world."

Per tradition, the Hunt masters develop clues that encourage participants to engage with professors, administrators, staff members, town residents, and each other. "The year we competed, we noticed that while the clues were a blast they also engaged with different parts of the community and the town," said Horton. "So we made a conscious effort to include all of those aspects."

The Hunt is at its best, said five-time participant Angela Santee, when the Hunt masters decide to really push the teams to see what they can do in three days...."Because you just never know what people will pull off."

CLUE NUMBER EIGHT: FREESTYLE RAP BATTLE.

"We should charge you a fee, we're gonna bash in glee, Monday night, you grovel before me!" Tom Dobrow '16 rapped to a thumping bass line as his teammates cheered and his opponents looked on. "We're going off the top of our head! The Hunt 2015 is life, and y'all are DEAD!"

To wild applause, Dobrow, in a purple Brainerd tank top, sunglasses, and a metallic green necklace, worked his way around Hepburn Lounge, adding the opposing teams' names into his rhymes.

Some of these rappers were team members; others were friends willing to spit rhymes. Dobrow rapped Trial by Combat, Santee's squad, and he was among the dozen or so participating in this rap battle, which started around 10:30 p.m. on the Hunt's opening day. All the furniture had been pushed to the room's perimeter to give the rappers mobility—and they weren't shy about using it. Rappers yet to perform were waiting for Dobrow to finish so they could take their turn. After everyone rapped to the first song—Ratatat's "Loud Pipes"—they'd get a second shot with Eve's "Let Me Blow Ya Mind." None of the rappers knew which songs would play or wrote their raps down.

Members from the 13 different teams filled the lounge. During the competition, each team was allowed 10 official competitors, but could also use as many "contributors" as they needed—and plenty of students were willing to join in. "Everyone contribute[s] to different degrees—some people maybe in one video and other people may... just write one ode to a Battell bathtub—so it's collective," said Wood, the captain of Scott's Tots.

Organizers believe a well-rounded team is necessary to win the Hunt. Some team captains recruit for specific skill sets, and competition for
A Game of Clues

Some Hunt clues challenged participants to engage with academic subjects in different ways or to apply knowledge and creativity to tackle problems they’d never encounter in the classroom. Other clues prompt students to look back through Middlebury’s history, to become familiar with the alumni body, and to branch out into the greater Middlebury community. What follows is a representative sample of clues from the 2015 Hunt.

#14 Set up a team Twitter and live tweet for the entirety of the hunt. 0.05 points per tweet—max 15 points.

#21 Team Sugarbush vs. Team Snow Bowl—three points.

#35 Gather Middlebury students from as many countries as possible in one room for a photo—one point per country represented, max 20 points

#39 Show your appreciation to the workers at the recycling center—eight points.

#46 Corri come il vento, Oblà!—three points.

#61 Which Middlebury president was also a former Middlebury valedictorian and world-renowned botanist?—four points.

#78 Record an interview with a Middlebury alum Class of ’75 or older—five points.

#84 Stop motion film about the creation of Middlebury, one minute maximum—six points.

#85 Build a Rube Goldberg machine with a minimum of seven components/steps—seven points. Bonus points for utility and creativity.

#88 It’s frigid out! Gather as many winter clothes as you can and donate them to the Hope Charity, located in Retroworks by G-Stone Motors—six points

#91 Hear ye, hear ye. If thou choose to goeth back and helpleth thine jester, turn to parchment number 23. Divulge his fate in Elizabeth English—four points.

ON THE HUNT’S SECOND DAY, and three hours after sacrificing SpongeBob at the mausoleum, two members of Trial by Combat were en route to Burlington to visit the Echo Lake Aquarium and Science Center. For the entire ride, they were balancing an egg on a spoon. The two were about to complete clue three (Roooooooaadtrip!! To the Burlington Aquarium—six points; bonus points if you keep an egg on a spoon for the entire trip without breaking it). Pulling into the parking lot, they were careful not to dislodge the camera documenting the egg still balanced in the spoon. As the two walked into the aquarium’s lobby, a number of pedestrians turned and looked quizzically at the two guys bustling past them with an egg on a spoon, a giant poster, and a camera.

“For an individual participant, I think the shamelessness is a pretty big part of success,” said Erika Sloan. “A lot of the clues involve embarrassing yourself in public or doing silly things in public, so you really can’t be afraid of that kind of thing. Creativity is really important.”

Certainly many Hunt clues require students to shed their self-consciousness. “Civilians” walking around on campus who are not participating in the Hunt would likely be scratching their heads if they saw people licking strangers’ elbows or walking around clad in nothing but a banana peel—but for Hunt participants, it’s all part of the game.

The Hunt’s beauty isn’t in its competition, however, but in the collaboration it spurs. “On the one hand we can be isolated in Vermont, and this is a problem sometimes,” said President Liebowitz, explaining this rather unusual spirit of collaboration. “On the other hand, it is an incredible benefit to student culture that is unique even among residential liberal arts colleges. Students, during their four years here, are socialized into an unconscious understanding that they are going to rely on the 2,400 students on this campus for most of their cultural, social, and intellectual stimulation. Therefore, there is an unwritten rule about how kids here interact with one another—it’s less competitive, despite being such a high-pressure-packed academic institution. Within the student body, there is an incredible civility and also a collaborative, noncompetitive type of environment.”

A few members of the original Innovation Competition Committee—including Suzanne Gurland, an associate professor of psychology—had experience with academic scavenger hunts, which they thought could serve as models for Middlebury’s competition.

“I was a college student at the University of Chicago in the late ‘80s and early ’90s and there was an annual scavenger hunt,” said Gurland. “One
Middlebury Mystery, and Mystbury were early top contenders. In January
the committee had created a final product: the Hunt.

"I would wager that competitions at Chicago and Cornell take on a
cutthroat type of approach," said President Liebowitz. "Compe-
tition for [our Hunt] is intense as well, but I know that the way that
Middlebury students work together and the way that they 'compete' is
a little bit different."

IT WAS EARLY EVENING ON THE HUNT'S SECOND DAY, and
Melissa Surrette, a Hunt master, sat on her bed while two Hunt partici-
pants reenacted a scene from Fifty Shades of Grey. (Don't worry, it wasn't
too explicit.) Crouching behind Melissa's pullout closet in the corner,
Kirk Horton, the other Hunt master, tried not to laugh too loudly.

The Trial by Combat members were trying to solve two clues. Clue one:
a dramatic reading from Fifty Shades of Grey—three points. And Clue 93:
on Fridays Surrette goes to bed at 8:00 p.m.; come read a bedtime story
to put her to sleep—five points.

Outside Surrette's doorway, about 25 Hunt participants had lined up to
regale her with their own bedtime tales. A mermaid was waiting, as
was a guitarist and a group that had brought hot cocoa to sweeten the
deal. Many team members knew Surrette prior to the Hunt and one
boy who was in a class with her, had taken a story they'd read together
in class and modified it so she became part of the story. For another 40
minutes, Surrette sat in bed listening to bedtime tales. Horton, giving
away his hiding spot by laughing, eventually moved to the other side of
the room to enjoy the creative performances.

While Surrette and Horton successfully orchestrated the 2015 Hunt,
not all Hunts have gone as smoothly. During the Hunt’s first year, mem-
bers of its advertising committee put stickers all over doors and walls on
campus—a campaign the College’s custodial team understandably found
frustrating. Another year, a clue inadvertently encouraged teams to hack
into the all-student email system. By 2010, student interest in the Hunt
seemed to be on a terminal downswing.

“I was given the authority to support student initiatives and programs,”
Robinson said. "But I couldn't run them myself if there wasn't interest.
There were a couple years where the Hunt wasn't as popular, and then
in 2010 we didn't have it."

In 2011, after a winter without a Hunt, two seniors—Ben Wessel '11
and Taryn Tilton '11—approached Robinson, telling her they wanted to
resurrect the competition. She happily complied.

Wessel and Tilton put in play several techniques to revitalize the com-
petition and encourage broader participation. One method: encouraging
more photo and video documentation—both to increase visibility and
to enable students off-campus to participate.

Wessel and Tilton's efforts were successful. That year, the Middlebury
Campus published an article titled "The Hunt Comes Back With a Bang."
And since 2011, the Hunt has gone on every year, as has the practice of
using technology in creative ways to make connections. In recent Hunts,
social media platforms like Twitter and Instagram have become integral
to the competition even when the Hunt masters don't specifically include
them in the clue list.

THE 2015 HUNT WAS COMING TO A CLOSE. Horton and Surrette,
standing onstage in Crossroads Café, asked the cheering crowd to hold
their applause so they could announce the competition's winner. All the
Hunt participants—and more than a few of their friends—had arranged
themselves around six round tables before the stage.

Many were still laughing, having just watched a video presentation
of the most interesting and hilarious submissions (as chosen by the
Hunt masters), and talking about their favorite clues. Everyone looked
exhausted, as staying up all night the final evening of the competition has become a Hunt tradition.

"The first night I went to sleep at 4:00 a.m., and the second night I
went to sleep at 6," laughed Wood. "And the last night I obviously don't
sleep at all."

"It's exhausting," said Sloan. "But it's so much fun and it builds friend-
ships to stay up all night like that doing ridiculous things."

Friendships forged during the Hunt are often some of the strongest
participants make at Middlebury.

"My freshman year when I did [the Hunt], those kids that I did it with
became some of my best friends," Wood said.

Angela Santee recalled how the Hunt shaped her relationships dur-
ing her junior year, giving her and her friends a foundation for lifelong
friendship and communication.

"As juniors—already divided in our social circles because half of ev-
everybody was abroad—we really bonded over those three days, and then
afterwards we had so many great memories crammed into a 72-hour
period that we could draw upon," Santee said. "We still send each other
things on Facebook when something reminds us of a clue, or we think
it would make a great clue for a subsequent year."

Surrette and Horton had already awarded the most enthusiastic male
and most enthusiastic female (which went to Erika Sloan). Then they
announced the third place team and followed by the second place.

Finally the time had come to announce the winner.

"And the winner is...Trial by Combat!"

Santee and her teammates were yelling before the Hunt masters had
finished the end of the sentence.

"It's not really about winning for me at this point," Wood said after she
and her team didn't come out on top. "Middlebury says 'we want you to
do this silly thing that will challenge you and make you cry and have
the time of your life and make friends and be a better leader and do all
of these ridiculous things.' I think that's pretty cool."

Following three days of competition and months of planning, the 2015
Hunt was over. After congratulating everyone, Horton and Surrette
packed up their equipment and walked out of Wilson Hall. Already they
have next year's Hunt masters in mind, and when the two members of
Trial by Combat take over in a week or two, it will be time to prepare for
Hunt 2016. After all, only 360 days remain until clue release.
The Liebowitz Years

With the presidency of Ron Liebowitz coming to a close, we take a look at a legacy at Middlebury that stretches back 31 years. Stephen Kiernan ’82 examines the transformative Liebowitz presidency in Leading with Conviction. • A quartet of essayists—Jason Merrill ’90, Patricia Zupan, Victor Nuovo, and Dena Simmons ’05—discuss Ron as teacher, colleague, neighbor, and president. • The data visualizers at Pop Chart Lab illuminate the facts and figures of the 16th presidency at Middlebury. • And noted writer and environmentalist Bill McKibben walks the recently conserved Bread Loaf lands and ends our package of stories with A Vision Realized.
Leading with Conviction

How Middlebury’s 16th president shaped the institution. By Stephen Kiernan ‘82

EW THINGS REVEAL A COLLEGE PRESIDENT’S values and priorities more visibly than financial hardship. When a global economic recession began in 2008, colleges and universities across the country cut programs, laid off staff, and eliminated majors. Middlebury was not immune to this economic reality, as the endowment plunged more than $300 million, contributing to a projected operating deficit of $30 million.

But Ron Liebowitz did not resort to draconian measures. Instead, he began a process of aggressive communication with faculty and staff, equal parts explaining the College’s financial position and listening to suggestions in return. Soon he outlined three principles that would guide his actions: no layoffs, sustained benefits, and protecting the College’s academic program. Middlebury would not solve its problems by dropping courses, majors, or faculty and staff. The challenges were a long way from his ambitions upon taking office four years earlier. He had to put the brakes on an institution-wide strategic plan, while also introducing a hiring freeze, halting building projects, and installing a moratorium on wage increases for all salaries above $50,000. But by 2012, in a report to faculty and staff, Liebowitz was able to detail the results of the College’s efforts: Middlebury was back on sound financial footing. But there was more.

The number of faculty actually rose during and following the financial recovery—from 223 faculty positions to 249 today—while voluntary early retirements reduced staffing by nearly 150 positions. By contrast, federal Department of Education data shows that at America’s colleges and universities, faculty growth has lagged far behind administrative and staff positions: between 1993 and 2009, non-faculty hires increased at 10 times the growth in teaching positions. In effect, Liebowitz balanced the books by accomplishing precisely the opposite of a national trend. He also revealed what he most believed in: preserving the College’s core academic mission and, just as importantly, still finding room to grow and innovate.

“THE RECESSiON WAS AN INCREDiBLY UNCERTAIN and painful time,” Liebowitz says. “It was a true test of our institutional values. And not only did we maintain those values, we reasserted them.”

THE FIRST THING A VISITOR SEES WHEN entering the president’s office in Old Chapel is a pair of globes. They, along with framed maps on the walls, reflect Liebowitz’s academic field of geography. But the cartography also represents the vast enterprise that Middlebury has become.

The institution’s growing complexity, and the imperative to demonstrate its merits in times of rising costs and competition, have occupied much of Liebowitz’s presidency. As he prepares to leave office, Middlebury is in sound financial and academic condition. The endowment has rebounded from its recession depths to surpass $1 billion, and the strategic plan’s core goals are again being met.

For decades, Middlebury has been multifaceted. When Liebowitz took office, the College consisted of the undergraduate school, nine Language Schools, 16 sites abroad, and the Bread Loaf programs—the School of English and the Writers’ Conference. Today Middlebury operates all these entities, plus the Middlebury Institute of International Studies at Monterey, two additional Language Schools, multiple campuses for the Bread Loaf School of English and Writers’ Conference, an entrepreneurial summer program at Lake Tahoe, an intensive summer School of the Environment, a Center for Medieval Studies at Oxford University, and 20 additional sites within Middlebury’s Schools Abroad. Total count: 54.

The student body is more diverse too. Nearly 40 percent of the students in this past year’s incoming class are either students of color or of international origin—more than a four-fold increase since Liebowitz joined the faculty in 1984. Further, almost half the class entering in 2014 received financial aid, more than double
the percentage in 1984.

Providing a high-quality liberal arts education remains paramount, but there are many challenges:

■ New instructional modes. Now that online classes and low-residency programs are proliferating, do small classes and seminars reflect an outdated approach?
■ Cost. U.S. median family income fell five percent between 2001 and 2011. Are the numbers willing to pay nearly $60,000 a year in tuition dwindling?
■ Technical education. Students of engineering and other practical disciplines command high salaries upon graduating. Is a generalist education still professionally meaningful?

This spring, Sweet Briar College, a 114-year-old all-women's college in rural Virginia, drove these issues home. Citing "insurmountable financial challenges," the administration announced the spring semester would be the school's last.

“The world our students graduate into,” Liebowitz says, “is vastly more competitive than what it was just 20 years ago. College graduates used to compete for jobs against smart young men and women from around the country. Now it is a competition with candidates from all over the world—that’s a field of six-plus billion rather than 250 million. So one’s education must deliver more.”

The answers to these pressures, which Liebowitz has detailed in speeches, blog posts, and a 6,000-word letter to faculty and staff in 2012, is not to wait for a liberal arts education to reveal its powers later in life, when the seeds of broad and deep learning, critical thinking, and persuasive expression bear fruit. It must show its value today as well, while students are still enrolled.

“In many ways, students are ahead of us,” explains Liebowitz. “They are looking down the road. And to provide student innovation, we need campus innovation.”

As a prime example of campus innovation, Liebowitz points to a recent program, funded by the Hearst Foundation and anonymous donors, in support of science, technology, engineering, and math (STEM) interdisciplinary learning. Three veteran faculty mentors—Noah Graham (physics), Frank Swenton (mathematics), and Jeremy Ward (biology)—have staffed the STEM program, but the students are responsible for conceiving the problem they will attempt to

In January 2006, I wore Middlebury regalia to the inauguration of the incoming president of Teachers College, Columbia University. Ron could not make the trip to New York City, so he asked me to march in the traditional procession in his place. While Ron’s invitation may seem insignificant to some, to me, it’s indicative of the type of leader Ron is—and has been—for Middlebury. Three years prior to his asking, I wrote, in my application for the Harry S. Truman Scholarship, that I wanted to attend Teachers College as a graduate student; Ron’s invitation made clear that he took the time to notice me, to know what I was doing post-Middlebury.

However, I didn’t need this invitation to know what I’d already learned about Ron: he’s an attentive and considerate leader, with New York City flair. He and I would frequently share stories of the Harlem and Columbia University he knew as a graduate student and the ones I was currently getting to know. We bonded over our love and connection to New York City. When I’d see him at the annual alumni holiday parties, he and Jessica always made time to share their support and advice; I felt held in their presence. Similarly, when I was a student, Ron supported me. He met with me when I requested it, and he stopped to say hello when we passed each other on campus.

Most impressive, Ron shows up for his students. There were some tumultuous periods during my time at Middlebury, and Ron never failed to create a safe space on campus for students and faculty to air out their concerns, their problems, and their demands to make Middlebury better. He was available to meet with students during these trying times, and although Ron did not always get it right, he was open to learning and improving. Once, on a cold, dark January evening, Ron traveled up to Shelburne, Vermont, to support me at an awards ceremony when I received the Vermont Student Citizen Award. He shared laughter and stories with my friends and family and made Middlebury as special for them as he did for me. He made them feel a part of our Middlebury family.

Eventually, when I returned to Middlebury as a teacher, bringing with me my students from the Bronx, Ron carved out time to welcome my students and share some words of wisdom. My students were timid about taking such a long trip to a place where very few people looked like them but left Middlebury with the feeling of home. Essentially, that’s the type of institution Ron fostered for us—one that smells, tastes, and feels like home.

Dr. Dena Simmons ’05 is the associate director of school initiatives at the Yale Center for Emotional Intelligence.
There are deep ties binding Middlebury College and the town of Middlebury. The town and the College have a common identity: they bear the same name and are situated in the same place. This came to be because over two centuries ago the town created the College, begot it, gave it its name, supported it financially, and nurtured it. The College’s founders, who were the town’s first citizens, believed that a town without an academy could not aspire to greatness, and they desired what was best for it. Hence, sentiments of kinship, of mutual affection and good will, and a common public interest arose between the town and the College. And they continue to this day, rising and falling in intensity, but never absent.

So it happened that during Ron Liebowitz’s presidency, a splendid mutuality flourished between the town and the College, which has resulted in major public works completed or underway in town—all with major support from the College. They include the financing and construction of the Cross Street Bridge, a new town office building (the first net-zero municipal office building in Vermont), a gym and recreational center, the widening of Printers Alley to accommodate pedestrians and motor vehicles going to the Marbleworks, a public park that will occupy the property where the current town offices and gym now stand, and the commercial development of property behind the library.

Much of the credit goes to Ron Liebowitz, although he did not work alone. He and members of his staff met regularly with the town administration and its governing body, the Board of Selectmen. In these meetings, town and College officials reviewed the institutional and economic needs of the town and considered long-term plans for meeting them. They sought and gained public support, along with the approval of the College Board of Trustees. The result was a complex plan involving financial transactions, property exchanges, and construction schedules, and before long, the work will be done. It will be a token of the enduring relationship between the town and the College. It will also be Ron’s legacy.

Victor Nuovo is the Charles A. Dana Professor Emeritus of Philosophy and a former member of the Middlebury town selectboard.

A FEW YEARS AGO, Liebowitz led the Olin College of Engineering 10-year reaccreditation review. The tuition-free school in Needham, Massachusetts—founded with the mission to revolutionize how engineering was taught—had a young, still-developing
“It showed the resourcefulness of our students,” Liebowitz says. “It demonstrated decisively the power of a liberal arts education. It was outrageous.”

curriculum. The review process galvanized Liebowitz.

“I was having the time of my life on that review,” he says. “Olin had inverted how classes were taught at the introductory level. There were no introductory courses. They threw these kids into a design/build challenge right away, in their first year.”

Provost Susan Baldridge was also on the review team. “It was extraordinary, watching the light bulbs go on. In a classroom nothing like Middlebury, students were given problems to solve, teams in which to solve them, and the energy in the room was palpable.”

For Liebowitz, the experience confirmed his ideas about giving students opportunities to apply their learning. “Olin had me rethinking so many things about how students learn,” he says. He began to think about how to effectively apply what he saw at Olin to the liberal arts. What if you take the liberal arts as a foundation, he wondered, and go one step further.

The breakthrough was less than a semester away. “The watershed, for me, was the Solar Decathlon,” Liebowitz says. “This was where academics and design-based thinking could meet.”

The decathlon is a U.S. Energy Department 10-event contest among colleges and universities to design and build affordable solar-powered homes, which are displayed and judged at a central site—the Mall in Washington, D.C., in 2011; Orange County, California, in 2013. Typically engineering and architectural schools from around the U.S., Europe, and Asia compete.

“We had long odds in that experiment,” Liebowitz says, “including writing a compelling and competitive proposal as a liberal arts college rather than a specialized and graduate institution. Yet it showed the Middlebury students what was possible. It inspired them to see that their ceiling was way, way up there.”

“Or,” he adds, “maybe there is no ceiling.”

“That project was two-and-half years of my life,” says Abe Bendheim ’10, who served as architecture co-lead on the solar-powered farmhouse. “This idea came at me from a unique perspective. The sustainability movement could be more than a luxury-goods pitch. Because of Ron’s pledge to use the resulting building for campus housing later, we knew the house had to be functional and make economic sense. While we had very much appreciated what we were learning in the classroom, we also felt like we were putting something valuable in the world,” Bendheim says. “A final paper or presentation is not as fulfilling.”

The house placed fourth out of 20 finalists, with Liebowitz on hand to celebrate the achievement. “There’s something pretty incredible about capping a four-year education by producing something visible,” says Bendheim. “And it is definitely a huge part of why I am in architecture school now.”

“It showed the resourcefulness of our students,” Liebowitz says. “It demonstrated decisively the power of a liberal arts education. It was outrageous.”

THE IDEA BEHIND Liebowitz’s liberal-arts-plus model is not replacement of the traditional curriculum, but enrichment outside it. “It’s not either/or,” Liebowitz says. “We need all of the brilliance that goes on in the classroom, of course. But a 21st-century liberal arts education requires a melding of the foundational, theoretical, and applied where possible and where it makes sense.”

Among the programs to launch during Liebowitz’s presidency:

■ The Center for Social Entrepreneurship (CSE). “I was teaching a winter term course, 21st Century Global Challenges," says CSE Director and Economics Professor Jon Isham. “Instead of a traditional class, the students designed a white paper on what a center like this would do, and we brought it to Ron that February. He absorbed our ideas immediately, speaking at a hundred miles an hour, making larger strategic sense of what we had put in front of him.”

Now the center offers fellowships so students can develop ideas for fostering a more just world. It also conducts research and hosts annual events featuring leaders in the field. One student—an ROTC cadet, now an intelligence officer in the Army—started a company that works with veterans to turn surplus military material into handbags. Another expanded a nonprofit that works on gender equity for Muslim women.

■ MiddCORE. Evolving from Digital Bridges, a winter term course started by Economics Professor Michael Claudon in 2000, this program “relies on experiential learning, taught by mentors, in leadership, strategic thinking, ethical decision making, crisis management, empathy, negotiation, and design thinking,” says Jessica Holmes, economics professor and current director of MiddCORE.

In a winter term course, a five-week summer program at Sierra Nevada College on Lake Tahoe, and in workshops throughout the school year, MiddCORE brings alumni, business leaders, nonprofit innovators, former governors, and more to guide students through exercises that cultivate real-world leadership skills.

“Students become incredibly engaged,” Holmes says. “They’ll be working at 11:00 on a Saturday night, not for credit but for their personal growth. And these skills are applicable to anything they might one day want to do. I get calls from other campuses—they want to know how we did this, and I tell them: Ron was willing to take risks.”

■ Old Stone Mill. This historic facility, beside Otter Creek in Middlebury, offers studios for
writers, artists and musicians, plus gallery and performance space. There are no assignments, no grades, only opportunities to pursue one's passions and create.

These offerings operate under the administrative umbrella of the Programs on Creativity and Innovation (PCI), which is directed by Elizabeth Robinson '84, associate dean for creativity, engagement, and careers. Among PCI's other offerings: MiddStart, which gives students a micro-philanthropy platform to fund their ideas; TEDx Middlebury, a local, student-led TED conference; MiddChallenge, a competition for College-funded summer programs in business, social entrepreneurship, and the arts; the New Millennium Fund, which enables student internships at Vermont nonprofit organizations; and more.

Students who have experiences outside the curriculum are different in the classroom, says Peter Hamlin, the Christian A. Johnson Professor of Music. "Students at Middlebury are so good at responding to challenges we set up for them. But in terms of creativity, it's good to get out of that mode and explore. It's liberating. And they don't know they're getting new knowledge and benefiting from it."

Hamlin remembers teaching a course on songwriting and production, and the final recital was held at 51 Main at the Bridge, the College's restaurant, bar, and performance space. "We had people from town as well as students. A real audience. It seems pretty natural to deploy these offerings."

Not everyone agrees. Some faculty and students maintain the liberal arts are a last bastion of open intellectual inquiry, where learning is revered for its own sake. To them, MiddCORE and its ilk are unduly vocational, constraining students' academic experiences at precisely the time when their minds ought to be the most unfettered.

"I have two kinds of critics," Liebowitz says. Those who are exceedingly skeptical, he explains, people "who oppose change without giving new approaches serious consideration. And thoughtful people, who have good points to make. Stephen Donadio, for example."

FULTON PROFESSOR OF HUMANITIES
Stephen Donadio has an office in Hesselgrave House packed with books—on chairs, all over his desk, stacked atop other books. One shelf holds a 25-volume Encyclopedia Britannica, circa 1889.

"Ninth edition," Donadio notes with a smile. "The same one James Joyce used."

His defense of the liberal arts is spirited. "Countless alumni have come back and made it clear that they took subjects they didn't think would have any bearing on their lives, and it turned out to be extremely important."

Donadio says the real friction arises from issues around whether internships should receive academic credit or when mentors may be business leaders, nonprofit managers, or politicians. "I'm all in favor of internships, but you have ceded authority to those outside the institution. The fact that something has value doesn't mean it should take the place of a course at Middlebury College."

By contrast, he says, the career of Juan Machado '11 exemplifies the merits of the liberal arts.

"I was passionate about economics, but double-majored in literary studies because it allowed me to take courses in lots of departments," says Machado. "I read great stuff, including Lu Xun, the first modern writer in Chinese literature. It was amazing, and connected to what China is going through today. His books were held up by protesters in 1989 in Tiananmen Square."

Machado took a job with the Asia Society, a New York-based global organization where he's now the senior media officer. "Having read a little bit helps in relating to my colleagues and gives me a deeper understanding of Chinese and Japanese culture."

Donadio says Machado's experiences confirm his argument: "The point of wide reading is that you prepare for jobs you would never have imagined, and you discover yourself at least somewhat qualified."

Perhaps it would be instructive to hold a debate between Machado and Ryan Kim '14. "I did MiddCORE, and took advantage of a lot of those opportunities," says Kim, a recent graduate. He worked on a TEDx event and hung a photography show in the Old Stone Mill, along with other things.

"Before my last semester I realized I had not fulfilled Middlebury's writing requirement. I had done independent studies, published in Middlebury Magazine, written a column for the campus newspaper . . . but I had not enrolled in a class under that requirement."

He protested, without success. "I didn't see why I had to force myself to endure a class I believe I had earned an exception for. But the system proved itself inflexible."

When there is division, change is difficult.

"Going ahead with that deal didn't win him many friends, right?" says Rory Riggs '75, a fervent supporter of the College's innovations under Liebowitz. "But Ron is a master of calculated risk."
And in higher education dissent is business as usual. Liebowitz can quickly name the nine constituencies whose interests must be considered in everything the College does: “Students, faculty, parents, staff, trustees, alumni, prospective students, the town, and government regulators. Any step I take is going to upset someone who wishes I’d gone in another direction.”

This was evident shortly after Liebowitz took office in 2004 when Middlebury was presented with the opportunity to acquire a graduate school in California: the Monterey Institute of International Studies. There were supporters, to be sure, but also strong resistance. Some said acquiring Monterey would dilute Middlebury’s mission, others that it presented a financial risk. When the faculty voted on the Monterey proposal, they rejected it by an overwhelming margin. But in what would become a defining moment of his presidency, Liebowitz pushed forward.

“Going ahead with that deal didn’t win him many friends, right?” says Rory Riggs, ’75, a fervent supporter of the College’s innovations under Liebowitz. “But Ron is a master of calculated risk.”

Eleven years later, not only is Monterey a key satellite to Middlebury, strategically positioned on the West Coast, but the two institutions complement one another. Exchanges between Middlebury and Monterey faculty afford each an opportunity to teach in new environments, while Middlebury undergraduates have access to courses and fieldwork at a professional graduate school that would not be possible at a liberal arts college.

It has been Liebowitz’s ability to balance competing interests, while soliciting ideas from all directions, that has won the support of people like Riggs. A New York-based biotechnology investor, Riggs not only supported the Monterey acquisition but also PCI and its programs, and was one of the first to donate to the new Fund for Innovation. “I hire 50 interns a summer, and I don’t hire economics majors. I want smart kids who can do multiple things. That’s the nature of the world now.”

Liebowitz, he says, has not let pushback from some corners keep Middlebury from meeting this demand. Says Riggs: He’s developed a culture of innovation in students—and in Middlebury itself.

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I met Ron Liebowitz when I was a sophomore at Middlebury and had enrolled in his Soviet Geography course. He filled Warner Hemicycle with a friendly, positive energy, looking around the room and encouraging interaction, even when he was listing facts and figures about the ethnic composition of the Soviet Union or the types of minerals found in Siberia. He encouraged us to ask questions and to think more deeply, to draw our own conclusions about what we had heard or read.

In a senior seminar two years later, Ron challenged the class to create one research project on Soviet ethnic policy. He guided us while group members not only wrote their own portions of the larger work but also worked to assemble the pieces into a cohesive whole.

By the time I returned to Middlebury as an instructor in the Russian School, and later as its director, Ron was devoting his energies to administration. He often speaks of his experiences as a student in the Russian School, where the teachers—whose names he still remembers—demanded much from him but taught him much in return. Every time I meet him, at summer receptions or at winter directors’ meetings, Ron asks the kinds of detailed questions about our courses and future plans that show he’s still a teacher at heart.

Lev Tolstoy, for whom pedagogy was a lifelong interest, said that “if a teacher has both love for teaching and for his students, he is a complete teacher.” I believe most everyone in the Middlebury community would agree that Ron exudes both kinds of love, setting an example for teachers or anyone who works with them. In my roles as teacher and director, I strive to show the same level of interest and support I receive from him.

My wife and I are excited that our son will be starting at Middlebury this fall. His Class of 2019 will be the first in the post-Ron era. But because of Ron’s insistence on uncompromising cutting-edge teaching, Middlebury is well positioned to continue to occupy its deserved place as one of the top undergraduate experiences in the country. Like so many throughout Ron’s years at Middlebury, I am proud to have been his student and to have worked with him.

Ron as Teacher By Jason Merrill ’90

Jason Merrill ’90 is an associate professor of Russian at Michigan State University and the director of the Kathryn Wasserman Davis School of Russian at Middlebury.
Ron and I both came here in the early 1980s. My late husband Franco Ciccone and I arrived in 1982. Ron came in 1984. Ron was our upstairs neighbor at 3 College Street, and his arrival coincided with the birth of our first daughter, Marisa. Franco and I found that Ron liked kids—along with good coffee and good food. He thus became a regular guest at our open Italian table. Aided and abetted by Franco's superb cooking skills, unfailing hospitality, and astonishing intelligence and humor, a true friendship was born around that kitchen table. The three of us shared similar backgrounds (large cities, large universities), as well as a common love of intellectual and political controversy, music, and literature. Ron and I faced similarly challenging professional circumstances, building our departmental programs and teaching like maniacs. Incessant work—along with the traditional social environment—made Middlebury a tight fit for both of us at times. As high-energy talkers with quick wits, we frequently sent up what ailed, irked, or tickled us—a survival tactic others didn't always appreciate. But in learning to live and work at Middlebury in more and more mature ways, Ron and I became true colleagues, talking out our issues, helping each other understand what we each had to offer here, staking out our intellectual territories, celebrating our victories when we won, commiserating with each other when feeling discouraged or defeated.

Ron is at his collegial best when the hour is darkest. His forte seems to be standing strong in the face of serious crises, particularly when colleagues must confront serious or terminal illness, or that of their loved ones—something I know by both observation and personal experience. In recent years we have lost, quite prematurely, dear colleagues and family members. I myself have lost my dear husband, Franco, to terminal illness. At that time, Ron listened as a friend. But as a colleague he also offered me the practical means to face courageously and humanely this incredibly great challenge. His support empowered me to return to this intellectual community, this other important part of my lifework, with renewed vigor and enthusiasm.

**Ron as Colleague** By Patricia Zupan

Here at Middlebury, colleagues are often much more than those with whom we work. Being in such close quarters, and almost always under the pressures of time, we become professional friends. Side by side, we simultaneously raise our careers and our lives.

Study of the Classics is, in some respects, the pinnacle of the liberal arts—a field as far removed as possible from a design-build pedagogy. But in the past decade, the public square has been rough on the subject. Mary Beard wrote a 2012 *New York Review of Books* essay titled “Do the Classics Have a Future?” And this sentiment is indicative of the hundreds of books, articles, reviews, and op-ed pieces that have similar themes: “Classics in Crisis” or “Who Killed Homer?”

So when President Liebowitz announced this spring that classics would be the first department at the College to be endowed in perpetuity, it was as if he were saying, *I mean it when I say the liberal arts are the foundation of what we do.*

The endowment supports a second endowed professorship (to go along with one established four years ago) as well as the department’s annual operating budget, while also providing funding for students to pursue and enhance their classics education. Funding may support intensive Latin and Greek language study in the summer, participation on archaeological digs on site in Greece, the hosting of classics scholars for lectures, symposia, and short-term residencies, as well as other activities the classics faculty deems valuable. (The endowment will also support professional development needs of the classics faculty.)

Says Liebowitz: “It makes the important statement that, while new opportunities and approaches for students are necessary, the foundation of the liberal arts is vital and needs to be supported and ensured.”

That move earned Donadio’s admiration. “It preserves the study of the classics under economic circumstances in which they might be first to go. That act went against the sense that this is all about occupational training.”

The globe in Liebowitz’s office—because of changing boundaries and political upheaval—are no longer accurate. And thus they offer a metaphor for higher education today: they manifest the need for colleges to evolve.

“One of my favorite examples is what Steve Trombulak did with environmental studies in the mid-1980s,” Liebowitz says. Established in 1965, Middlebury’s...
Liebowitz says innovation, collaboration across disciplines, and building programs that serve students’ yearning for purpose are the tools for 21st-century survival in higher education.

environmental studies program is the nation’s oldest, but upon Trombulak’s arrival, its founders had passed on and the program was struggling; at one point it only had three students as majors. “Steve single-handedly pulled it out of the doldrums,” Liebowitz says. “He underscored its value as an interdisciplinary program, involving people like John Elder from the English department, political scientist Chris Klyza, chemists, historians, economists, and others. And he accomplished this as an untenured faculty colleague. Twenty-five years later, environmental studies is thriving and is the second-largest major on campus.”

Liebowitz says the tools for 21st-century survival in higher education are innovation, collaboration across disciplines, and building programs that serve students’ yearning for purpose. The “content” remains anchored in the liberal arts, but the pedagogy and many assumptions about learning are evolving.

“Ron is actually an entrepreneur,” says Charles MacCormack ’63, longtime leader of Save the Children and now executive-in-residence at the College. “It’s unusual, especially in a college president.”

College will help build new town offices on former College land while acquiring town property that will become a park—and a new, attractive entrance to campus. This effort is the latest in a series of investments the College has made with the town. The largest was College support for the construction of the second bridge in town following 50 years of failed planning. But perhaps the richest partnership has been with the Town Hall Theater, a restored facility in Middlebury that hosts 165 events a year.

“John McCardell helped us strongly in the beginning,” says theater Executive Director Doug Anderson. “But we thought restoring this place would take two years and $1 million, and it took 10 years and $5 million. “At one point we were at a critical crossroads, and I asked to see Ron. Turns out he had been developing his own ideas. I had a speech all prepared that I didn’t have to give. Now we have students through there by the hundreds.”

The Town Hall Theater also provides much-needed performance space for summer Language Schools, and Middlebury students put on a musical there every winter.

Listening to Liebowitz speak at length about this partnership, one momentarily forgets he won’t be around to see future performances or plays.

He also becomes very animated discussing the coming centennial of the Language Schools. The Russian School, after all, was his introduction to Middlebury, when he was a graduate student at Columbia. In fact, when he delivered his inaugural address in 2004, he mentioned the Language Schools’ founding and how an ambitious German instructor from Vassar, Lilian Stroebe, and Middlebury’s President John Thomas made an intellectual leap of faith to create the first Language School 100 years ago this summer—an early example of Middlebury ingenuity and creativity.

Yet when talk turns to his legacy, Liebowitz won’t have it. “That’s a bad word,” he says. “The better question is why do you do this work? Nobody goes to grad school in geography and Soviet studies to become a provost and president. I’m doing this job because I’ve been part of this place, and I believe strongly in its mission. It was so for 20 years before I became president. I love this place and care about its future.”

He adds, “If that’s what guides you, I don’t think there’s time to talk about accomplishments or legacies. There’s always more work to be done.”

So, while his days in Old Chapel are waning, his calendar remains full. That work ethic commands respect.

“Although we disagree on some matters,” says Donadio, “it must be said: Ron has taken the crisis in higher education seriously. He has looked to the future here.”

“When I was younger, I was a pain to deal with,” Trombulak says. “Angry all the time; every issue was a battle. But Ron hung in there. He has been a great colleague through the years, and look where we are now.”

“I am really going to miss him.”

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IEBOWITZ, in his final year as president, has still been pushing for big achievements—some that for decades have been just out of reach. Last year saw the long-awaited (or derided, depending on your point of view) deal with the town to swap land holdings. The
Became Middlebury’s 16th president on July 1, 2004, embarking on an 11-year tenure that will come to a close on June 30, 2015. Here, we visualize key data points illustrating the growth and evolution of Middlebury under Ron’s leadership.

**Admissions**

Applications for Admission

- 5,041 (2004)
- 8,894 (2015)

Acceptance Rate

- 30% (2004)
- 17% (2015)

**Faculty Size**

209 (2004-5)

249 (2014-15)

**Student Ethnicity**

Percent of students who are of color or international in origin

- 24% (2004-5)
- 34% (2014-15)

**Financial Aid**

Percentage of entering class receiving financial aid

- 37% (2004-5)
- 48% (2014-15)

Average financial aid package: $26,732

Percentage of returning students receiving financial aid

- 42% (2004-5)
- 42% (2014-15)

Average financial aid package: $41,870
**ENDOWMENT**

$664,781  
(2004)

$1,080,000  
(2015)

**POSSE AT MIDDLEBURY**

(2004)

**40 POSSE STUDENTS**

10 in each class from New York City

(2015)

**80 POSSE STUDENTS**

20 in each class—10 from New York and 10 from Chicago. Plus 10 additional Posse students admitted in spring 2015 from STEM Los Angeles

**SUSTAINABILITY**

(2006-7)

2,040,108 gallons of #6 fuel oil consumed

(2014-15)

621,351 gallons of #6 fuel oil consumed

Fuel reduction due to biomass facility and burning of 25,349 tons of woodchips

**CARBON EMISSIONS FROM ALL SOURCES ON CAMPUS:**

(2006-7)  
28,554 metric tons

(2014-15)  
13,848 metric tons

*2006-07 is the baseline comparison year due to the launch of the Carbon Neutrality Initiative that year

**THE ENTITIES**

**2004**

**LANGUAGE SCHOOLS (9):**

Arabic, Chinese, French, German, Italian, Japanese, Portuguese, Russian, Spanish

**BREAD LOAF SCHOOL OF ENGLISH**

4 campuses—Juneau, Santa Fe, Oxford, and Vermont

**BREAD LOAF WRITERS’ CONFERENCE**

**SCHOOLS ABROAD (19 CITIES IN 10 COUNTRIES)**

Argentina: Buenos Aires • Brazil: Belo Horizonte*, Niterói* China: Hangzhou • France: Paris, Poitiers • Germany: Berlin, Mainz • Italy: Florence, Ferrara • Mexico: Guadalajara • Russia: Irkutsk, Moscow, Yaroslavl • Spain: Getafe, Logroño, Madrid, Segovia • Uruguay: Montevideo *Programs started in 2004-05

**2015**

**MIDDLEBURY INSTITUTE OF INTERNATIONAL STUDIES AT MONTEREY**

**LANGUAGE SCHOOLS (11):**

Arabic, Chinese, French, German, Hebrew, Italian, Japanese, Korean, Portuguese, Russian, Spanish

**BREAD LOAF SCHOOL OF ENGLISH**

3 campuses—Santa Fe, Oxford, and Vermont

**BREAD LOAF WRITERS’ CONFERENCES**

4 different conferences—the traditional August Writers’ Conference in Vermont, plus the Bread Loaf Orion Environmental Writers’ Conference, Bread Loaf Translators’ Conference, and the Bread Loaf Writers’ Conference in Sicily

**SCHOOLS ABROAD (36 CITIES IN 16 COUNTRIES)**

Argentina: Buenos Aires, Cordoba • Brazil: Belo Horizonte, Florianopolis, Niterói • Cameroon: Yaounde • Chile: Concepcion, La Serena, Santiago, Temuco, Valdivia, Valparaiso • China: Beijing, Hangzhou, Kunming • France: Bordeaux, Paris, Poitiers • Germany: Berlin, Mainz • India: Delhi • Israel: Beer Sheva • Italy: Ferrara, Florence, Rome • Japan: Tokyo • Jordan: Amman • Russia: Irkutsk, Moscow, Yaroslavl • Spain: Cordoba, Getafe, Logroño, Madrid • United Kingdom: Oxford • Uruguay: Montevideo

**SCHOOL OF THE ENVIRONMENT**
A Vision Realized

The special partnership that preserved Bread Loaf for the ages. By Bill McKibben
In 1915, when Joseph Battell died and willed his expanse of lands along the spine of the Green Mountains to Middlebury College, he included a proviso that the College “preserve as far as reasonably may be the forests of said park, and neither to cut nor permit to be cut thereon any trees whatsoever except such as are dead or down and such as it may be necessary to cut in making and repairing needful roads; it being a principal object of this [will] to preserve intact such wild lands as a specimen of the original Vermont forest.”

Which seems fairly conclusive. Except that in the 1930s, with the College facing a financial crisis, its trustees sold off 90 percent of the land that Battell had left it.

For more than 50 years, Bread Loaf and its 2,100 acres of forest and mountain meadow—the remaining 10 percent of Battell’s original bequest—had remained a changeless place, echoing with Robert Frost’s Yankee accent. Down in the valley, Middlebury’s main campus had spent the better part of the half-century undergoing a massive building boom, yet the Ripton domain was a bit of an afterthought for trustees and administrators until, in 1997, an Environmental Studies class devoted much of a semester to studying Battell’s will.

The buyer of the land in the 1930s sale was the U.S. Forest Service, and the real estate had become the core of the northern portion of the Green Mountain National Forest—one of whose chief goals is growing trees so that they may be cut. Over time the Forest Service, at least in Vermont, has developed a more sustainable outlook, yet the students looking at the will felt real pause: What might the College do with Bread Loaf if it hit financial trouble again? Condos?

These students met with the Board of Trustees, who, while respectful of their research and recommendation that the College never sell the remaining land, took the position that they couldn’t “tie the hands” of future trustees. “They said nice things about the student presentation, but they also said: ‘Look at what happened in the Depression,’” recalls a participant in the discussion. “How can we take out of our successors’ hands the ability to monetize those lands?”

That participant was the provost at the time, and while he, too, was impressed with the students’ presentation, he was preoccupied with other matters. But, he says, “I kept that in my back pocket,” and when Ron Liebowitz was named president in 2004, he scheduled his first meeting of the trustee’s Prudential Committee up at Bread Loaf. “They asked me, ‘What would be your dream for the next 10 years?’ And I think I shocked them when I said, ‘Preserving Bread Loaf.’ The wealthiest person in the room said, ‘What would it cost?’ And I said, ‘I have no idea.’”
If the prototypical Vermonter is Calvin Coolidge—so taciturn they called him Silent Cal—then outgoing Middlebury President Ron Liebowitz is pretty much the polar opposite. The first thing one notices about him, even before his relentless intelligence, is the relentless speed with which he converses. Faster than anyone I’ve ever met, a subway-train rush of words. His Brooklyn birthplace and his Jersey upbringing shine through even after 31 years in the Green Mountains. You think: city boy.

And yet those three decades in Vermont have worked their particular magic. His parting gift to the College, spurred by a deep love for the landscape, is remarkable: finding the funds to preserve forever the thousands of acres in the Bread Loaf landscape. Liebowitz will rightly be remembered as the man who brought the College through financial crisis and broadened its reach to the shores of the Pacific, but his legacy is perhaps most secure in the tens of thousands of birch and beech and maple, the red pine and green grass, the unbroken vistas that will stay unbroken. In thousands of Ripton acres where, most of the time, no one ever says a word, and certainly not fast.

On a chill March day, towards the tail end of the finest winter in years, I walked with Liebowitz through the woods east of the Bread Loaf Inn. There was still two feet of snow on the ground, so we wore on snowshoes, and he reminisced about his first glimpse of this land. After his undergraduate years at Bucknell, Liebowitz went to graduate school at Columbia, a budding Sovietologist. But his Russian was weak, so his professors dispatched him to Middlebury for a summer of language school. He was three weeks in, which he said was going “gruesomely,” when a friend called and, speaking forbidden English, convinced him to take a weekend trip. “He whisked me away to Bread Loaf—that was the first time. This was 1982, and there was a real heat wave down in the valley. I was suffocating from language school, and from the weather. But then we were suddenly on Rte. 125, climbing up this tiny road. Halfway up the temperature dropped 12 degrees; suddenly it was almost chilly. By the time we got up to Bread Loaf—well, I never forgot it. Immediately it was an important part of my own conception of Middlebury.”

So, while the trustees may have been surprised by Liebowitz’s 10-year dream, it was in keeping with his longer view of the place. Work to evaluate the property began but like everything else, this took a back seat to surviving the financial crisis that soon broke out. “I mean, the endowment went from $962 million to $649 million,” says Liebowitz (figures that seem etched in his mind). But as the ship slowly righted itself, he began to pursue the project more actively, engaging a trustee, a hedge fund magnate who had already won plaudits from conservationists for preserving large tracts of land on Long Island Sound, Colorado, and the Outer Banks.

A couple of years ago, Louis Bacon ’79 received one of the highest honors in conservation, recognition from the Audubon Society for all that he has done to “preserve and protect key natural ecosystems.” Accepting the Audubon Medal, he gave a speech at a gala in New York in which he talked about how important his Middlebury education—and the sense of place that came with it—had been to his development. He spoke of taking courses in environmental studies; of spending a lot of time outdoors, hunting, fishing, and skiing; of majoring in American literature and channeling Ernest Hemingway. It was an idyllic time, he said. “That was a fat, juicy pitch right there,” says Liebowitz, who was in attendance that night. “And so from then on I got to be really direct, quoting his words at him. I kept telling him this was logical and he was the guy.”

“Ron is persuasive, and I think he knows a donor’s soft spot,” says Bacon, who fondly recalls a deer hunt at Bread Loaf one Thanksgiving when he couldn’t make the trip home to North Carolina. (He’d shot, gutted, and hid his prize in the snow, till the next day when Ripton resident and beloved professor Horace Beck helped him drag it out.) “Otherwise, I remember cross-country skiing on the trails in the afternoons after swishing down the Snow Bowl, trying to keep up with my much more practiced Finnish girlfriend. I had learned to ski cross country on the flats of the Middlebury campus, and I was not prepared for the downhill parts of the hills behind the Bread Loaf campus; I remember the terror of speeding along towards the creek bed on two skinny, unstable reeds to which the toe of my shoe was fixed, my ankle in the balance. Swearing if I survived I would never do this again, I was nonetheless at it again and again.”

Bacon—who says he initially reacted in “disbelief” at the thought that the trustees could ever contemplate selling off the lands—funded four or five researchers to scour the property. The College’s forest ecologist, Marc Lapin ’83, coordinated student research on the flora and fauna; Middlebury’s chief philanthropic adviser, Mike Schoenfeld ’73, helped pull the efforts into a package that eventually spurred “an eight-figure gift” from Bacon. In effect, he’d bought the development rights from the trustees and placed them off-limits; they’d monetized the land, and he’d paid the money, extinguishing those rights. And with that the Bread Loaf lands were secure. In a sense Bacon had made good on Battell’s intention, with Liebowitz as the proud midwife.

“I think it’s crucial to Middlebury, absolutely crucial,” says Liebowitz. “This is a microcosm of Middlebury, but in some ways it’s the place where you feel the connection to our past most deeply.” What makes the sentiment remarkable is that, viewed from a distance, the Liebowitz years have been about expanding Middlebury ever further out: the acquisition of Monterey, the spread of the Schools Abroad, the expansion of the Language Schools.

“But with all that expansion one thing remains constant,” he says. “From September to May we’re always and only about undergraduate education, and that’s centered here in Vermont. And undergraduate education, in a lot of ways, is about contemplation. You can have a graduate education anywhere. But we needed to retain the core of who we are, and that’s why this Vermont piece is so important,” Liebowitz says.

Bacon speaks in much the same terms: the landscape provides a “combination of closeness of nature and scholastics” especially valuable “in this day of the rush of modernity and electronic devices, because it allows one to ponder larger questions undistracted.”

Bread Loaf is contemplation defined—Ripton’s population today is about 500, or the same as the town of Middlebury when the College was founded. “To lose this would take away a large, symbolic piece of Middlebury’s identity,” says Liebowitz. “I’m not an outdoors person, but I am a geographer; that’s why it’s so easy for me to see that our location has been so central to our success.”

Has been, and will be. For perpetuity, as they say in wills.
The annual demolition derby was a popular event in the early 1970s.
Rare Dream

It is often said that all of literature can be derived from only seven stories.

If that’s true, then the seeds of Dan Whitmore’s dream business—a rare-book dealership based out of his California home—can be traced back to one of the oldest stories, found in the Bible: sibling rivalry.

“My brother, Rob, was given first editions for Christmas every year by his godfather—and I wasn’t,” Whitmore ’03 says. “I always coveted his first editions, so I had this idea in the back of my mind that when I grew up I’d have this library of first-edition books that were really important to me.”

After one year working as an associate in the Los Angeles law offices of O’Melveny and Meyers, Whitmore had a professional epiphany. Imagining himself 15 to 25 years in the future, he says, “I couldn’t pick anyone in the firm whose life I wanted.”

He scribbled other possibilities on a legal pad—a neighborhood bar, a bed and breakfast in South America. Then he realized if he could make his living as a rare-book dealer, he’d be much happier.

With his wife Darinka’s blessing, Whitmore quit the firm, turned his budding collection of first editions into a starting inventory, and founded Whitmore Rare Books out of the couple’s home in Altadena in January 2010. “We took a right turn,” Whitmore says, “and I haven’t really looked back since.” (And as for his brother’s collection of first editions? “My library far overshadows his at this point,” Dan says, smiling.)

In an era when most great works are just a click of the Kindle away, Whitmore says he feels “like a lot of people are looking at books as a record of our cultural heritage.” He’s spent the last five years growing an inventory of about 300 items, diversifying beyond modern first-edition fiction and moving into antiquarian and world literature, some leather-bound books, and some significant works in science and architecture.

Whitmore majored in economics at Middlebury and later studied at the University of Pennsylvania Law School. While living in Philadelphia, he bought a well-worn first printing of Hemingway’s For Whom the Bell Tolls from a street vendor—a purchase that reignited his passion for the printed word. “I started hitting every used bookshop looking for those magic words ‘first edition,’” he says, but he never spent more than $200 on a book.

Soon after law school, and when drawing a law-firm paycheck, Whitmore seized the opportunity to buy “a really nice copy” of Atlas Shrugged from a private collector for $600. A month later, he spent $6,000 on a first-edition English-language copy of Don Quixote from 1620. “This book just glowed every time I opened it up or looked at it,” he says.

That fueled Whitmore’s own quixotic dream of turning his passion into a profession. He says, “To some extent, people telling you you’re crazy gives you the motivation to make it work.” Whitmore Rare Books is, in fact, a partnership with his wife Darinka—a graphic designer and photographer—who builds the website and produces the catalogs while Dan researches and purchases inventory, along with writing book descriptions. “I’ve never had a second thought about working for a paycheck versus doing something that I love,” he says.

“What would I do if I had more money? I’d buy more books.”

And while Whitmore muses one day about opening his own retail shop, with two dogs and two children underfoot, that’s a story to be continued. “As our kids grow older, this really can be a family business for us,” he says. “Growing up with first editions and fine literature, Oliver and his brother are going to have a really interesting relationship with books that most of their friends won’t.” And with any luck, these siblings will learn to share their first editions.

Dick Anderson is a writer in Los Angeles, where he keeps an impressive collection of rare comic books.

BY DICK ANDERSON

PARALLELS

BOOKS

Until recently, The Lord of the Rings trilogy was on Whitmore’s wish list—books he first read in fifth grade. (Retail price: $27,500.) At Middlebury, he took a winter term course on Tolkien taught by Matthew Dickerson. In the class they read The Silmarillion, The Hobbit, the LOTR trilogy, and The Silmarillion again. “You take one course for a month, and you just live in that world. It was one of the best courses I had—just incredible.”

PLAQUE

Whitmore is a card-carrying member of the Antiquarian Booksellers’ Association of America, which was first founded in 1949 and which, according to its website, was begun “to promote interest in rare and antiquarian books and book collecting, and to foster collegial relations.” The average ABAA member has spent 20 years in the antiquarian book business before joining; Whitmore got his card in four.

PACK

Inspired by a Middlebury friend who came in as a Feb after hiking the Appalachian Trail, Whitmore took a semester off to hike the 2,200-mile route north to south. Now, when he goes hiking, he brings 16-month-old Oliver and takes the family for a two-hour hike, starting at the trailhead just two blocks up the street from their home. “It’s a quality-of-life thing we can take advantage of because of the way we’ve developed our business,” he says.
By Mel Allen

The first time I met W.C. "Bill" Heinz '37 I told him that his column "Death of a Race Horse" had made me want to write better than I probably ever would. I read it for the first time in 1964, my freshman year of college, 15 years after Heinz had written the piece on deadline for the soon-to-be-defunct New York Sun. On that July day in 1949, Heinz had watched as a young colt named Air Lift—making his first racing start—stumbled on the track, breaking his leg.

Heinz pulls the reader in so close to the tragedy unfolding mere feet away that one can barely breathe.

They moved the curious back, the rain falling faster now, and they moved the colt over close to a pile of loose bricks. Gilman had the halter and Catlett had the gun, shaped like a bell with the handle at the top. This bell he placed, the crowd silent, on the colt's forehead, just between the eyes. The colt stood still and then Catlett, with the hammer in his hand, struck the handle of the bell. There was a short, sharp sound and the colt toppled onto his left side, his eyes staring his legs straight out, the free legs quivering.

"Aw—" someone said.

That was all they said. They worked quickly, the two vets removing the broken bones as evidence for the insurance company, the crowd silently watching. Then the heavens opened, the rain pouring down, the lightning flashing, and they rushed for the cover of the stables, leaving alone on his side near the pile of bricks, the rain running off his hide, dead an hour and a quarter after his first start. Air Lift, son of Bold Venture, full brother of Assault.

"Death of a Race Horse" is one of 38 columns and features compiled by Bill Littlefield, long-time host of NPR's Only a Game, who knows great storytelling. This collection, which is being released on the centennial of Heinz's birth, should reawaken interest in and love for one of our greatest sportswriters. Wilfred
Charles Heinz (1915–2008) felt and observed deeply, but he always left space for the reader to feel too. Here is Babe Ruth, sick with the cancer that will soon take his life, pulling on his uniform for the final time at Yankee Stadium.

The Babe started to undress. His friends helped him. They hung up his clothes and helped him into the parts of his uniform. When he had them on he sat down again to put on his spiked shoes, and when he did this the photographers who had followed him moved in. They took pictures of him in uniform putting on his shoes, for this would be the last time.... The Babe took a step and started slowly up the steps. He walked out into the flashing of flashbulbs, into the cauldron of sound he must know better than any other man.

In 1991 I visited Heinz at his hillside home in Dorset, Vermont, where he lived with his wife Betty Bailey Heinz ’35. I told him about his influence on my life; later I would find out that other writers, Littlefield included, had made similar pilgrimages and had expressed similar sentiments.

Gracious and generous, he showed me his writing scrapbooks, each of his columns neatly pasted in place, and as he turned the pages, he spoke about his life and work, a master class in a Vermont living room.

Heinz compared writing to boxing. “You set the reader up,” he said, “you feint, you jab, you bob and weave, you bring them in close, then when you are ready, you hit and hit hard.” He said never waste a word; a good writer should strip each sentence to its core.

Heinz once told Sports Illustrated that writing for him was “like building a stone wall without mortar. You place the words one at a time, fit them, take them apart and refit them until they’re balanced and solid.”

Bill Littlefield and the Library of America have given readers a 600-page gem of a book, filled with stories and columns whose words are balanced and solid, a stone wall built without mortar. We are afforded another chance to see America through the eyes of one of the most acute observers of his generation. And when any of us reads a story that takes our breath away, I lay odds that the writer once read “Death of a Race Horse” or “Brownsville Bum” or “The Fighter’s Wife” and thought, “If only I could do that....”

Mel Allen is the editor of Yankee Magazine and a pretty darn good writer himself.

At the Movies

BY JANICE OBUCHOWSKI

It seems a movie buff’s dream: spend a year watching the entire Criterion Collection of films. When two friends—Josh Tyree ’95 and Michael McGriff—took on this project, they thought to use these classics and cult favorites as literary inspiration, going on to coauthor a delicate, elegant collection of linked short stories based loosely on the films.

The writing, while not autobiographical, does reflect that both men came of age in the 1980s, with its references to Reaganomics and the Cold War. The stories also have a charge that comes from engaging with material beyond themselves—an intellectual frisson that arises as one considers how the movies shaped the narratives. But one need not have seen the films to feel immersed in the book’s askew, at points dreamy, world.

Take On the Waterfront, which two stories use as a leaping point. The first begins, “I’ve fallen in love with my own cruelty: I fold the black wings toward the center of its body, and I sew it onto my head.” The cruel character then goes walking, noticing a woman emerging from a can­nery. The second starts, “I should have known you from the very beginning as an informer and a spy. You had the problems of hypocrites everywhere, genuine popularity.” This highly accusatory narrator imagines walking “down where the docks used to be.”

The pieces are dissimilar and yet have atmospheric overlap—anger, roaming through run­down areas. Along with obliquely referencing the film, the two stories are also in conversation with themselves.

This book is bright and strange and lovely—for both film buffs and non-cinemaphiles alike.
38 Ray Brainard and I were in the same class in high school in Ramsay, N.J. He was a faithful college classmate, often sending news about his life in Peoria, Ariz. Because of his poor eyesight, he had a faithful companion who would send news for him. I remember in one of his messages he reminded me of some of the parties we had at my home—something that had slipped my mind. Now, sadly, I must report that Ray died on September 24, 2014. You will be missed, Ray, and I send my condolences to your family.

—Class Correspondent: Mrs. Charles M. Hall (Margaret Leslie), 100 Wake Robin Dr., Shumlin, VT 05482.

39 Nina Veley sent the message that her mother, Jeanette Olson Gould, died on January 30. “She passed away peacefully at the age of 96 in Beaufort, S.C. She was a lifelong supporter of Middlebury and lived for many years in Quechee, Vt., so she could be near her beloved Green Mountains. Jeanette enjoyed opera, art museums, musical concerts, and National Public Radio, which she claimed grew out of her curiosity to understand Middlebury Prof. Perkins’ fascination with his new (1935) Magnavox. She was also an avid Democrat, which she said resulted from taking Prof. Rusby’s 1938 Labor Problems class at Middlebury, using the New York Times as the textbook. She loved to travel and loved her grandchildren. When each was 12 years old, she took them on a foreign adventure: Kara to Spain, Kristin to France, Caroline to Germany, Erika to Sweden, and Peter to Egypt. These were unforgettable experiences that each one of them cherishes to this day. Granddaughter Kara Veley attended Middlebury, Class of ’98. *I was thinking of my days at Middlebury. I actually went to college at 16 years old. (What 18-year-old can be there in that time.) Of course, you can always take the other course and say, “Oh bugler on the hill! Do not sound the final call for me now. I would have this night of revelry with my love and perhaps at dawn when I am passion spent. I will step with you/to the place beyond/from which there is no return. / But bugler not now. / Please wait until dawn!” So much for thoughts. I turn to a large bottle of sauvignon blanc that my nephew left for me to sip and enjoy.

—Class Correspondent: A. Roger Clarke (clarkeatudcom), 7 Randell Park, Rochester, NY 14607.

40 REUNION CLASS We hope you can make it to the 75th reunion, which will be held June 5–7!

If you have any news to share with classmates, please send it to us!

—Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Wolfington Hubbard-Ovens, 22 Inverness Dr., APT. 116, New Hartford, NY 13451; Margaret Shaub, 7 Aspen Dr., APT. 236, South Burlington, VT 05403.

41 Sue Hulings Ottenger writes that she is reasonably healthy, considering our age, and living in a retirement community in Baton Rouge, La. She plays bridge and shuffleboard and is involved with several activities at her church. She spent Christmas in New Mexico with her son and had a visit from her daughter in March. Sue reports that Mary Eimer Leinbach is in a nursing home, recovering from a serious auto accident. Virginnie Witte Miller is fine. *I’m sorry to report we have lost another classmate. Parke Wright died on December 26. Several years ago he sent an email with a rundown of life after Midd: “I spent three years in the Army Air Force, 30 years teaching high school math in Cazenovia, N.Y., followed by 10 years as a part-time bookkeeper in the local animal hospital. I have good memories of enjoying intramural sports while at Midd.” He was living in a retirement community in Hendersonville, N.C. He and wife Marie, who died in April 2014, were married 66 years. He is survived by daughter Katherine, son Parke Jr., four grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

—Irv Sene told me a cute story about Parke. At one point Parke roomed with Cliff Backup and the sign on their door read “Backup and Parke Wright.”

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

42 Sue Ottenger writes that she is reasonably healthy, considering our age, and living in a retirement community in Baton Rouge, La. She plays bridge and shuffleboard and is involved with several activities at her church. She spent Christmas in New Mexico with her son and had a visit from her daughter in March. Sue reports that Mary Eimer Leinbach is in a nursing home, recovering from a serious auto accident. Virginnie Witte Miller is fine. *I’m sorry to report we have lost another classmate. Parke Wright died on December 26. Several years ago he sent an email with a rundown of life after Midd: “I spent three years in the Army Air Force, 30 years teaching high school math in Cazenovia, N.Y., followed by 10 years as a part-time bookkeeper in the local animal hospital. I have good memories of enjoying intramural sports while at Midd.” He was living in a retirement community in Hendersonville, N.C. He and wife Marie, who died in April 2014, were married 66 years. He is survived by daughter Katherine, son Parke Jr., four grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

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43 Correspondent John Gale reports: Christmas greetings came from Bob Byington in Keller, Texas, indicating that he’s getting along well in his assisted living quarters with daughter Lynn in frequent contact. *We regret to report the death of Ihlert Grollmann on November 10, 2014. After graduating from Middlebury he attended Columbia University’s Teachers College, graduating in 1948, then worked in White Plains, N.Y., as a child psychologist, as well as with Head Start, and was active in the early childhood education field. I recall that at Middlebury I helped him acquire a pair of skis, which he enjoyed on Chapel Hill and also on Mountain Club trips. It’s reported that he was happy when sailing out of White Plains on his boat Tranquility. *Bud Nims had some good news. After recovering from a broken hip, he experienced a recurrence of a foot ulcer, but underwent an intra-articular procedure to increase blood flow and the recurrent ulcer has now healed. As a result of several marriages, Bud was responsible for the upbringing of 10 children, eight of whom live in his area; he sees one son nearly daily and a daughter several times a week. At 93 he now considers himself retired and sounded very upbeat on the phone. *Correspondent Jean Jordan Sheild reports: An update on Ginny Carpenter Halstead was provided by her husband, Gordon. Ginny continues to live in the health center of their assisted living facility in North Branford, Conn. She uses a wheelchair and is able to come up to his apartment occasionally for a meal. Otherwise they eat together in the dining room. During the summer they even took a picnic lunch to a nearby park for an adventure. He assured me they talk about Middlebury a lot, possibly because they are definitely a Middlebury family. Daughter Janet ’72 and her husband own a farm called Bread Loaf View near Middlebury. Recently, Janet hosted a meeting at her home in Concord, Mass., where the main speaker was Doris Kearns Goodwin, which was very exciting for her because she had read several of her books. *Rachael Swarbart King says her eyes are still good with a little help from eye drops. Most recently she finished a book of short stories by Alice Munro. Her daughter, Joan, is a musician in nearby Philadelphia and teaches violin and viola at Chestnut Hill College as well as privately. Rachel attends lectures on world and current events and sometimes about historical events. She has taken some courses on the arts and enjoyed them a lot. Rachel has lived in her retirement community 14 years and feels that she made a really good choice. *Another classmate who is doing well is Mary Hickcox Leclo. She admitted that she is 95 years old and still enjoying life. Her son, Paul, lives with her and fixes meals for her. She stays active by walking around the house and she’s happy staying home. Her eyes are still good and she loves to read the books her son brings home from the library in Terryville, Conn. *I’m sorry to report the death of Carol Lewthwaite Lockard on March 5. She had been living in a convalescent home in East Hartford, Conn., since she had suffered kidney failure. Her son, Paul, had called me while he was visiting her recently so I got to say, “Hello and greetings from Middlebury,” and he said she smiled. After Middlebury Carol worked at Pratt and Whitney, where she met Frank. *They married in 1945 and had four children. She did a great deal of volunteer work while raising her children, then when the youngest was in high...
school, she decided to use her chemistry background and spent 15 years in the Red Cross blood bank lab. Following her interest in music, she played recorder in a group that performed at weddings and concerts. She also took courses at a community college that she didn't have time for at Midd. She was a woman of many talents and lived life to the fullest. • I also regret to report the death of Gloria Merritt Piersall on April 1, 2014. She was a very bright student at Middlebury. After graduation she earned her master's in library science and also in English literature. At the time of our 50th reunion she had completed half of the classwork toward a PhD. She enjoyed her work with junior high, high school, and university students. Her husband and his brother were ranchers in their small town of Hardtner, Kan., for 40 years while she was a librarian for 12 years. They had no children but enjoyed sharing in the lives of their many nieces and nephews. She declared she'd had "a wonderful life."

-Class Correspondents: Dr. John S. Gale (jgale22@comcast.net), 24 Beach Rd, Gloucester, MA 01930; Jean Jordan Sheild (sheildfamily@gmail.com), 4408 Winniequah Rd, Monona, WI 53716.

44 Alison Darrow sent the sad news that her father, Bob Darrow, died August 10, 2014, after a brief illness. She writes, "Bob went to Middlebury from a newly founded progressive high school in Putney, Vt., but his family's connection with Middlebury predated his arrival on campus. His grandmother owned Homestead House—now a College dorm—from 1908 to 1922, providing room and board to Middlebury students so she could put her five children through Middlebury. Bob's dad was the fourth of her brood. Bob was a four-event skier for Middlebury and in 1940 was co-organizer of the Middlebury Winter Carnival. By December 7, 1941, Bob was halfway to a degree in chemistry, trying to decide whether to go on to chemical engineering or medicine. Listening to the news from Pearl Harbor, he and his classmates tried to guess where they'd be by the following December. For Bob, the choice was easy: he'd always preferred water to mud, so he joined the Navy, opting for medical training. When he completed his naval education in 1944, he was granted a Mid­ dlebury degree and attended the ceremony in his dress whites. While earning his MD from Yale, he met Sue Ackerman on a skiing trip initially planned by Sue and her sometime beau. The beau brought another girl and invited Bob as a 'consolation date' for Sue, but Bob and Sue hit it off. They found they shared an impish sense of humor as well as a love of skiing, and they were married in 1947. In 1956, Bob launched a private surgical practice in Rutland, Vt., and became known as a man of few but pithy words and a surgeon of exceptional talent, empathy, and common sense. Notorious for his fashion sense, which ran to bow ties ('so my tie won't fall into the incision') and high-water pants in unlikely colors, he was beloved by his patients. A life­ long outdoorsman distressed by the fragmentation of Vermont's traditional landscape, he established a tree farm on 600 acres of former farmland in Shrewsbury next to the Appalachian Trail, now operating as a family corporation. Bob personalized his motto, 'Don't stop, or somebody will push a wheelchair under you!' He was a recreational ski racer into his 80s and placed in the high jump in the Senior Olympics. He and Sue chose to collect experiences, rather than goods, and traveled worldwide in search of adventure. They also traveled widely in New England to attend musical and theatrical performances and were enthusiastic supporters of the arts in Rutland County. After losing Sue to cancer in 2010, Bob courted and won Gillian Gaines of Shrewsbury, who attended the 2014 class reunion with him. Gil survives him along with daughters Alison (a College employee) and Pamela '75, and sons Bruce and Jeffrey."

-Class Correspondents: Ruth Wheaton Evans (rwue@verizon.net), 80 Salisbury St, Unit 603, Worcester, MA 01609; Elizabeth Ring Henriksen (elizbet@earthlink.net), 397 Old Sherman Hill Rd., Woodbury, CT 06798.

45 REUNION CLASS Fred "Ted" Kelly phoned instead of sending a Christmas card from Bath, Maine, where he continues to live independently. A WWII story about him appeared in the winter issue of Middlebury Magazine. • Elaine King Dandh writes, "Not much lately to report from the South Texas border. Many years ago I wrote two comic novels about expatriates in Mexico. Now I'm trying to put together another one about the comic side of life in a home for the aged, like the John Knox Village where I live. Other than that, I swim laps for an hour each day in a heated outdoor pool. This part of Texas is almost tropical." • I (Mew) wrote a weekly email to 150 "family and friends," preaching, teaching how life can be in the 90s to a culture focused on youth—I'm swimming a half an hour a day in a heated indoor pool, doing a daily Sudoku, no longer traveling but still walking without cane or walker, and napping often. "Mew"—Class Correspondent: Mary Elizabeth Winstchky McClellan (maryliz1z4@comcast.net), 124 River Mead Rd., Peterborough, NH 03458.

46 A Christmas letter came from Cindy Darby Westmoreland: "I had two great trips last year instead of my usual one. The first was with family to Garden City, S.C., on Memorial Day weekend for an early celebration of my 90th birthday. Everyone had fun and the weather was great once again! I was also introduced to my ninth great-grandchild, Renny (Richard Neal Westmoreland IV). He was born prematurely, but healthy, in April 2014. Since he almost doubled his weight by May, they were able to come visit with us. My second trip was to son Brad and wife Holly's lovely new home in Florida on the St. John's River. A few of us got together for Brad's 60th birthday. I met my eighth great-grandchild, Alex, for the first time there. The drive was more adventurous for daughter Lindy and me because I had to travel in a 14-foot U-Haul truck filled with furniture and goodies for the new home. It was quite an experience just getting in and out of it! Our trip home was more luxurious in our rental car and it was four hours shorter." She included a photo of herself with the four Richard Neal Westmorelands: her son holding a photo of her late husband, her grandson, and her great-grandson! • I also received a Christmas card from Frank and Joanne Davis Hofmeister, Jo says their good news is that one of their grandchildren produced twin boys, making four great-grandchildren! • At this time I must step down as class correspondent but I am happy to say that Mary Elizabeth Cummings Nordstrom has agreed to take over. You can send her news at the address below. I have enjoyed staying in touch with everyone and look forward to hearing the news you send to Mary Elizabeth.

-Class Correspondent: Mary Elizabeth Cummings Nordstrom (nordstrom6@comgmail.com), 1 Huntingdon Common Dr, Apt. 254, Kennebunk, ME 04043; Janet Shaw Percival (waspercival4@gmail.com), Magnolia Grand South, Apt. 151, 2536 NW 77th Blvd., Gainesville, FL 32606.

47 This quarter I have very little to report but my sincere thanks to those who answered my plea for news. Occasionally I receive a brief note simply saying the person has nothing to say and I am always delighted. Most of us do not have a lot to say but the simple acknowledgement of my plea shows a person still interested in things Middlebury. It just indicates that we are slowing down—a bit. Helen Tiffany Clark Nourse and husband Bart '48 walk every day though slower than they used to. As a result I consider her my eyes on the College and town. She claims that with all the changes being made I will not recognize it when/if I return for our next reunion. That will not seem strange as I did not recognize it the last time either. The College purchased the old Lazarus store as well as the town hall. The store has been torn down and the street will be widened to allow better access to the Marbleworks. The old town hall will be torn down and a park created in its place. A new town hall will be constructed near the town library. Think Reunion 2017 and plan to see for yourselves what other changes are in store. • Also from Middlebury Joyce Walsh Heath writes that the Lodge was sold to LCB of Norwood, Mass., and now is known as the Residence at Otter Creek. They have made some changes already and have indicated to the residents that more are to be expected. Joyce is on several committees. She continues to monitor the library, shelving books and keeping things in order. Her knitting group meets every week and makes hats, gloves, mittens, scarves, and sweater.
ers for area children and the items are distributed by the Vermont Health Dept. She continues to keep fit by exercising and walking three to four miles per day. The major change in her life is that she no longer serves as the lister in the town of Brandon as the town voted not to continue the practice of using one. • Helen Prentice Theimer has rewritten her book Meera into "a better story with a clearer time scheme and more economical plot." She has also developed two of the minor characters and let them bloom. The book is a delightful read. It is a real pleasure to read a book written about adults who act like adults. While a day ago I was asked to read and critique a book being prepared for publication. By the time I had finished the task, I had an even greater appreciation of the time and effort Helen had put into her book and her extraordinary control of the English language. • Ruth Barber Toner and I had a delightful telephone conversation in which we did more reminiscing than anything else. We had a good laugh about the clothing rules of our era, rules today's students would probably find archaic. At that time we found some of them all too strict but, in the long run, did not seem to harm us in any way. Ruth still lives with her son and his wife. Her son is the head of the music department at UVM. He would like to step down but does such a good job that the college does not want him to. While engaged in some physical therapy, Ruth suffered some severe damage to her right arm and so has to try and train herself to use her left arm whenever possible. She does a pretty good job of writing with the left but other tasks are more difficult. She has had to give up driving to her dismay. • Jinny Stowell James says last summer she had anticipated her husband's death so daughter Hillery and husband Chris had come from Maine to be with her. All three were present with him until the end. One morning he simply did not wake up. His funeral with full military honors was held at the Northford, Conn., church and he was interred in the local cemetery as he wished. Following the services, Jinny accompanied Hillery and Chris back to Maine where they stayed for two weeks to rest before closing the cottage for the season. Then they returned home to begin the task of "decluttering" the Northford home and cleaning it in preparation for putting it on the market. • I received word that Jim Hummer died last July but I have no particulars.

—Class Correspondent: Jeannette Atkins Louth (louthjamatl@gmail.com), 99 Depot Road West, West Harwich, MA 02671.

Adele Stemmier Taylor reports: Betry "Reidie" Reid Buzby (one of my roommates for two years!) says that she is now a "cover girl" at the Tracy Memorial Library in New London, N.H. "It's a volunteer job, and I love it," says Reidie. She also remembers life in the Château with Mlle Binand when "we celebrated the liberation of Paris during WWI1—where her parents lived—by
drinking most of her French wine. Great! I was 16 or 17 and new to so much vino." But it was worth celebrating (my comment)! • Janet Edwards still lives in the house she grew up in (in Rochester, N.Y.) and plays bridge two or three times a week and uses an exercise bike to keep in shape. In remembering our Midd days, she recalls liking her science classes. (I wonder who the professor was?) • Pat Malone Bothwell says she is back hiking again after hip surgery in 2013. She hiked in the Adirondacks and in Colorado last year. She says, "I'm so glad I went to Midd. I loved it." • Correspondent Elizabeth Breidenberg Ness heard from Iris Forst Brucks, who writes, "We are fine. We're still in our house. Our big news is that we are great-grandparents to two adorable boys (ages 2.5 and 6 mos.). Other than that, we're playing lots of duplicate bridge. It's pretty quiet. We do spend part of the winter in Florida, but New York is still home." • We are sorry to report that Frank Wilbur died on January 10, Camille Buzby Lamont died on January 12, and Joan Tyler Gilbert died on January 28. We send our condolences to their families.

—Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Breidenberg Ness (elizabeth.ness@verizon.net), 412 N. Wayne Ave, #109, Wayne, PA 19087; Sandy Rosenberg (smpaceprof@aol.com), 47-505 Carlotta Dr, Apt. 205, Palm Desert, CA 92261.

49 Correspondent Dixon Hemphill reports: It's always a pleasant surprise when one of our '49 classmates writes me. Recently I received a long letter from Spence Wright, a close friend and Deke brother. He writes, "The last grandchildren just entered college. One is at Middlebury. He's the fifth one of the children of my brother Chuck '50 and me to attend Middlebury in this generation. There is a grandson attending Wheaton College in Massachusetts. With the cost of college today, their grandmother, Nancy (Means), MA French '65 and I have tried to help out. We would like to do more but since we are no longer employed we cannot give as much as we would like to. Two grandchildren will graduate this year, one from Middlebury and one from St. Lawrence. The other granddaughter has spent two years with her boyfriend teaching English to children and adults in Spain." Spence goes on to write, "In mid-November I was invited back to Proctor Academy where I taught for 20 years, and where all the children were born, to a combination trustee/corporation meeting. I keep telling them that after an absence of 42 years they really don't need my input on how to help with the school. Their only reply is, 'It's an honor to have you show continued interest.'" Proctor has doubled in size and enrollment since the Wrigths left. • I have made a promise to myself that I will contact as many of our classmates as possible so that my class notes for the next issue will give the readers more information about the men in the Class of 1949. Please remember that I would love to hear from you—it would make my job as class correspondent much easier! • Correspondent Rachel Adkins Platt reports: I have found the telephone is a wonderful way to contact my fellow '49ers so all of you out there expect phone calls from me this year. • Virginia "Jinny" Dunn Beach sent a return note when I left her a phone message. "Last year was one of completions for me. Four of my 20 grandchildren graduated from home schooling, colleges, and grad school. After four-and-a-half years I completed my life story, Journey to Joy. Writing about Midd years was a fun part. One new great-grand was born out in Washington. He's coming with his mom to visit next, while his four sisters stay with his grandma and dad. When the next expected babies arrive, I will have 13 great-grand's." It sounds like she may have the record in our class for the largest number of great-grandchildren. She goes on to say that two of them came to visit her from Indiana at Thanksgiving time. Their father, her grandson, is preparing for bible-translation work and she anticipates a visit from his sister, her granddaughter, following mission work in Colombia. Their mother, her daughter Sue, has now joined her husband as a member of the faculty at Miami Univ in Ohio. Jinny also says, "I am extremely happy living in this retirement community in Quarryville, Pa. The spiritual aspect is paramount here. Because my health is declining, I've passed on leadership in the library to a younger resident, who is also a part-time caregiver to Ruth Grotz Hoebeg of Wallingford, Pa. Ruth is in a nursing home there. I heard from the daughter of Edith 'Edie' Hindrickson Buttrick in Tulsa, Okla., who tells me that Edie is now in skilled care having suffered from Parkinson's for some years. It is no longer wise to phone her because of her hearing loss. I enjoy using my new iPad, reading, and fellowship at meals with the wonderful residents here. While with my walker, I get about at a good clip. I'm most grateful for years given me despite my diagnosis of terminal cancer nine years ago. Hospice ladies visit me and are so thoughtful." Your wonderful attitude and outlook on life is a joy to hear about. You are an inspiration. Thanks for all your news. You make my job easy • A nice update came from Lois "Quirkie" Quirk Racz: "I have moved back to New York after over 40 years in Massachusetts. I'm at one of the Kendal retirement centers, at 110 Savage Farm Drive, Ithaca, NY 14850. I was one of our little band of 13 that enjoyed our 6th reunion last June, happy to renew old-time friendships. Our Friday evening time in Hepburn sharing photos and stories was a highlight." She also went on to mention how much she appreciated the memory, though sad, of our confusion at our graduation when five of our classmates were not allowed to participate in the ceremony. She says, "I recall the clapping with one person going on extra long—found out later it was my own dad. Jeanne "Scottie" Hutchinson Johnson and I compared notes later—we had both cried off and on as we went back home in our packed cars. Thanks for saluting those classmates and
reminding us that the dean resigned 'ere long. • If any­
one has other remembrances, let me know and I will be
glad to write them up. How about the Winter Carnival
with Art Mooney's band and the song, "I'm Looking
Over a Four-Leaf Clover"?
—Class Correspondents: Dixon Hemphill (dixon11925@
cox.net), 10010 Olm Dr, Fairfax Station, VA 22030; Rachel
Adkins Platt (rplatt77@gmail.com), 34 Tokey Brook,
Pittsford, NY 14534.

50 REUNION CLASS Correspondent
Jinny Orrall Albert reports: I had a long
talk with Meg Fohring German. Her
husband had a serious stroke, but she is able to keep
him at home. They even go out for opera, with the aid
of his wheelchair. She is a trustee of a historic Vander­
bilt property. It's a religious retreat administered by
the Episcopal Church. It has 17th-century furniture and
an old library and is an Italian Renaissance design.
They hold weddings there and have a chamber music
series. She has Midd friends in New York City, where
she lives. In summer they have a 100-year-old house in
Falmouth, Mass., on Cape Cod. She enjoys gardening
there. She sees Chris Man frequently. • I had a letter
from the daughter of Maggie Donnelly Ellis, who has
had a rather nice life. She is presently in assisted living
for memory problems, which I know so well. But she
had a career in real estate. Meg German and I were
and was in real estate in recent years. We also learned
October 4 and Peter Knight was lost to us October
12. At Middlebury Pat was in Kappa Delta, a member
of the WRMC and Kaleidoscope staff, and played field
hockey. She taught school for many years. Peter had a
very active life. He made captain in the Naval Reserve
and was in real estate in recent years. We also learned
that Charles Murti passed away on June 16, 2013. He
had a career in real estate. Meg German and I were
discussing the fact that there are about 50 women left
with Art Mooney's band and the song, "I'm Looking
Over a Four-Leaf Clover"?
—Class Correspondents: Dixon Hemphill (dixon11925@
cox.net), 10010 Olm Dr, Fairfax Station, VA 22030; Rachel
Adkins Platt (rplatt77@gmail.com), 34 Tokey Brook,
Pittsford, NY 14534.

51 The excitement now is about our new
president-to-be, Laurie L. Patton, who
will assume presidency in July. Her qualifi­
cations are impressive and we believe she will keep
Middlebury on top. We wish President Liebowitz
best of luck and thank him for his outstanding ser­
vice and dedication to Middlebury. Congratulations to
Al Dragone Jr. '78 and the search committee for
their successful achievement. • Our thanks also to our
class agent Don Sherburne for the wonderful letter
he wrote encouraging us to help keep our College the
outstanding institution it is by making a contribution to
the Alumni Fund. Don talked about a concert he
and wife Biffy (Darling) '53 attended at Midd presented
by the Takacs Quartet, considered by many to be the
best string quartet in the world. He said, "This little
College on the hill has class!" • We're sorry to report
the deaths of classmates Charles Hoffman, Michael
Capolupo, and John Walsh. Condolences have been
sent to their families. • Pete MacDonald sent this
note about John Walsh: "John died September 27
after a long struggle with Parkinson's disease. After
Army service at the end of World War II he graduated
from Middlebury, where he was editor of the Campus,
and earned a degree from Oxford Univ, where he was
a Rhodes Scholar. From 1955 to 1961 he 'learned his
trade' as a reporter on the Louisville Times, then spent
two years during the Kennedy presidency as admin­
istrative assistant to Indiana Representative John
Brademar. In 1963 he joined the staff of the weekly
Science, working as a reporter, European correspon­
dent, and editor of the news and comment section.
His editor told me that John's searching mind and
low-key warmth enhanced his reporting skills to make
him the ideal man to report on the journal's expanding
coverage of the politics and economics of science—
he could take on any assignment. After retirement in
1980, he continued to work on development issues as
a freelance writer. He leaves his devoted wife, Ethhila,
three children to whom he was a generous and encour­
aging father—Andrew of Glastonbury, Conn.; Peter of
Cambridge, England; and Jane of Bethesda, Md.—and
two granddaughters. John will be sorely missed by all
of us who valued his friendship and admired him for
his rare depth of knowledge and balanced judgment,
his wit, and the strength with which he toughed out a
crucial illness." • Bill Deming writes, "I have always felt
that I owed a great deal to John. Our freshman year
John, Paul Cochrane, Ted Harris, and I took over the
second floor of 2 Franklin Street. John's study habits
rubbed off on me and without his influence I hate to
think what the outcome might have been." Bill bought
his first car from John's parents and that '38 Plymouth
took him and Phyllis (Cole) to the West Coast and a
happy year on Lake Sammamish for his Army duty. •
Alex Marshall also gave John great credit. He writes,
"John was one of the people I have respected most in
my lifetime. He was very intelligent yet very humble.
It was no surprise he was a Rhodes Scholar and became
editor of a large newspaper. I was blessed to be one
of a group that met in the library the evening before
each poli sci exam. John would tell us what he thought
should be the most important ideas and the most likely
exam questions. Whether his predictions were correct
is beside the point. In each of these discussions I, and
I think we, gained a more thorough understanding of
the subject. What a role model!" • Cristina Schweiker
Herrlich was featured in the Burlington (Vt.) Free Press
as the "Volunteer of the Week" recently. As a teenager
she started volunteering as a candy striper at the hos­
pital in Schenectady, N.Y., and has continued all her
life. She says that volunteering enriches her life beyond
words. Her activities have included volunteering with
RSVP, a program of the United Way of Chittenden
County—she called on homebound seniors daily. She
has also collected food for the Chittenden Emergency
Food shelf for over 20 years, delivered Meals on
Wheels, volunteered at her library, and catalogued
historical treasures for a museum. She has been driver,
visitor, and caregiver to countless friends and neigh­
bors. Cris says she keeps well by eating well, sleeping
well, and exercising. Keeping busy and useful keeps us
“young.” And there is certainly a great need for volun­
teers. • Then there's Mary Sellman McIntosh who is
still substitute teaching—all subjects, even those about
which she knows almost nothing! When she seems at
a loss, the students jump in to help. She loves the chil­
dren and according to her friend and neighbor, Ellie
Hight Morris, the children and parents all love her and
she is always lovingly greeted around Simsbury, Conn.
• Meg Curry Greg reports that on their return from
Maine, where husband Don had spoken at the College
of the Atlantic in Bar Harbor, they stopped for coffee
with Dex '50 and Norma Horsford Whittinghill.
Dex wheeled Norma down to the patio, and Meg said
she looked marvelous and greeted them with a big
smile. They are in a very attractive place in Bedford,
Mass., the Carleton-Willard Village. • Marty O'Brien
Fenn reports that Don Gregg's book, Pot Shards,
is very readable and he gives Meg a lot of credit for be­
ing the perfect ambassador's wife. That is no surprise!
• Tony Romano stayed in New England this year, not
going to Florida for the first time in 31 years, because of
health issues. Hope it went well, Tony. By the time you
read this, the snow should be all gone. • Ann Graham
Baird wrote sadly to report the death of her beloved
husband, Cameron, after 62 years of a perfect marri­
age. She has a beautiful family, 20 in all, including five great­
grandchildren, three of whom were born in the last six
months. She has had great support from her family and
keeps busy with the Scituate Garden Club, kniitting for
Dana Farber cancer patients, making silk flower ar­
rangements for the church, and having lovely lunches
with terrific friends. She lives in a lovely condo in
Cohasset, Mass. Our heartfelt sympathy to you, Ann.
Keep up that positive attitude. • Van Parker has a new
book of poems entitled Connected. One of his poems
advises us older folks to step aside and let the next gen­
eration step forward. We should listen more and talk
less. (That proves to be difficult.) "But," he says, "don't
think of yourself as a has-been, but a link in a chain
or a bridge or something like that." • Just think—in a

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little more than a year we will be celebrating our 65th reunion. Start planning! And please do keep in touch with us. Best wishes to all, Lee and Beth.

—Class Correspondents: Lee Webster McArthur (rlmc@verizon.net), 735 Willow St., Cranford, NJ 07016; Beth Huey Newman (bethhueynueaman@gmail.com), 500 Woodhaven Dr., Apt. 2509, Hilton Head, SC 29928.

52 Correspondent Barbara Cummiskey Villet reports: I’m losing track of my calls over the years I’ve been doing this so I’m making second and third ones to some classmates and still missing others. It would help if those who have been neglected let me know their news—but nevertheless it’s fun to talk to old friends repeatedly. The latest was Joyce Greene Wilson out in Salem, Ore., who is still active with Meals on Wheels and volunteering at a homeless shelter. As we talked, we found ourselves skirtin’ around a subject I’ve come to recognize might be useful to consider here: the facts of our aging process. Joyce was, as always, cheerful as she told me she was in good health, despite a macular hole in her eyes. “Kinda like seeing the world through rose-colored glasses.” She also told me she was fine because she had had her pacemaker replaced by a doctor they call the “electrician.” This led us to a mixed conversation about her annual visits to a five-day Shakespeare festival and other theatrical events and then back to realizing that our time on this earth is growing short and, at times, that recognition can leave a melancholic trace in every­thing. So though we concluded with a recognition of blessings—like 17 at her Thanksgiving table—I am going to ask those of you who wish to comment to please let me hear your thoughts on this subject. As I go through our class list, I am as much aware of those I can no longer talk with as I am of those I still find it rewarding to call. But this task only emphasizes not only the richness of a long life and all of those old, solid Middlebury friendships, but of time slowly wearing down the list, wearing down energy, and bringing the balances of living a long time into focus. Love to have thoughts from you. • Meantime on a cheerful note, Jeanne Koelsch McGee also sounded hale, although she admits to two knee replacements and enough arthritis to require the use of a cane. Consequently she is considering a move from her own home to an in-law apartment with her daughter who lives nearby. The move would not disturb her circle of friends—she’d be in the same town of Williamsburg, Va., where she has lived for years. Jeanne has the distinction of having two West Point grads in her family—her own son and the husband of daughter Judy. Son Dan is doing development work in Afghanistan and is presently living in Kabul. Jeanne admits it worries her but he is happy in his work. Jeanne has a heartfelt reason to be concerned: she lost her daughter Alice, a nurse, two years ago to a completely unpredictable kidney infection. • I called Lois Tyson Vetare and was pleased to have a happy vigorous voice answer the phone. Lois is still in Mt. Kisco, N.Y., in the big house she and Fer­d ’49, her Middlebury husband of lo these many years, have shared with family since forever. Lois reports she had 30 for Thanksgiving dinner—all of her family of four girls and husbands and kids and grandkids and, yes, great-grandkids (ages 1.5 and 2.5 years). She says they are keeping the big old place because it’s a center that her family returns to happily. Three of the girls are close at hand, but the fourth is in Florida. The result is a lot of joyous togetherness and the rest is also happy: Ferd is still very active with tennis, paddle tennis, and golf and Lois sounded great. • Correspondent Jean Vaughan Varney reports: I was pleased to catch up with Marilyn "Brin" Brindley Labe, whom we haven’t heard from in some time. Brin lives in Oklahoma but manages to spend time in New Hampshire for snow and Vero Beach, Fla., for sun. Though her husband died some years ago, she is blessed with two sons and a granddaughter. And an accomplished group they are. One son is a concert pianist and has played at Carnegie Hall. You can read about him at ThomasLabe.com. The other son, James ’78, is the CEO of his own company, Triplepoint Venture Growth, and has been so successful that he rang the opening bell at the New York Stock Exchange on January 0. And representing the next generation, the granddaughter is enrolled as a freshman at the University of Chicago, no place for dummies to be sure. As for Brin herself, she used to be very active in sports but has had to limit herself and now enjoys duplicate bridge, is an avid reader, and spends a good bit of time on her computer. And of course keeps up with her talented progeny! • I was also able to reach Marian Olds Prech, whose life as the wife of a Foreign Service officer has certainly kept her hopping, though before that phase she earned a master’s in education and was able to do some teaching. They’ve been stationed in Rome, Alexandria (Egypt), and Mauritius. (You did know, I’m sure, that this is an island in the Indian Ocean near Madagascar?) Then on to Tehran, leaving two years before the Shah was expelled, and then back to Egypt—Cairo this time. They finally settled in Bethesda, Md., making them almost neighbors of mine. They have two children and a grandchild, spend summers in Bridgeton, Maine, and like many of us are in good health. It was good to hear that she keeps in touch with Polly Norton Polstein and Judy Hudders Lovegren. • Correspondent Chuck Ratté reports: I received a note from Bill Trask. He resides in West Boylston, Mass., not far from Worcester Polytechnic Institute, where he was most recently employed. He and Ruth (Shomyo) keep busy conversing and corresponding with former Middlebury classmates such as Steve Baker, Walt Hollister, Dee Rowe, Janie Rupp Cooke, Barbara “Peanuts” Villet, and Barbara Osborne Lyon. When I called Bill, I heard all about how he got to know Barbara’s husband, Joe Lyon—a friend of mine from Brattleboro. Besides being a faithful correspondent, Bill is a dignitary. He was Middlebury’s delegate at the installation of WPI’s 16th president and hopes to be WPI’s delegate at the installation of Middlebury’s new president. —Class Correspondents: Chuck Ratté (cr5785@gmail.com), PO Box 263, Saxtons River, VT 05154; Jean Vaughan Varney (journey619@gmail.com), 2040 Falcons Landing Circle, No. 4108, Potomac Falls, VA 20165; Barbara Cummiskey Villet (villetb2@gmail.com), 208 Eagleville Rd., Shushan, NY 12873.

One of the problems of our stage of life is that our children, whom we nursed through mumps, measles, and chicken pox, are now beginning to suffer from our infirmities and there isn’t much we can do about it. My wife and I recently spent some time in Boston, visiting our daughter, Anne, and her husband, Ira, who found themselves in opposite wings of Massachusetts General Hospital with unrelated but serious issues. All we could do was show up and try to help. Happily both “kids” are doing much better and we were able to carry away pleasant memories of our trip. We rediscovered how lovely Middlesex County can be, with its woods and ponds, stone walls and classic homes, especially as seen from winding back roads. Even the daily train ride from their home west of Boston into the city was exciting, with glimpses of historic Concord and the Walden Pond so beloved of Thoreau and Doc Cook. • We were also able to visit Tom and Nancy Hamilton Shepherd in their classic colonial home in Stow, Mass. Arthur Healy taught us that true colonials were built not by architects but by expanding families. Rooms grew in consequence as we advanced through the centuries until we arrived in a lovely modern room, where we enjoyed wine and talk about Middlebury and the Shepherds’ many post-retirement activities. In our tour we did encounter a kitchen and were introduced to all the Shepherds through photos on the refrigerator. • On the subject of colonial history, Link Furber continues his efforts to immortalize significant New England settlers. A few years back, Link spearheaded an effort to memorialize the arrival of the good ship Angel Gabriel and young William Furber, the first of his line, at Pemaquid Harbor on the coast of Maine. To honor this auspicious event the Furber clan moved a large boulder onto the site and affixed a bronze plaque recounting the tragic end of the Angel Gabriel by hurricane and the miraculous survival of the first Furber to inhabit the New World. Link’s recent project is more modest. For 30 years starting in 1694 William Furber II provided ferry service across the Great Bay between Newington and Portsmouth, N.H. The road into Portsmouth was called the Ferry Way Trail. Now
Janet raised thoroughbreds and Norm drove tractors gently, and he and Tracey were sitting by a nice, warm fire. I was briefly envious, but then he said another line of his that really made me feel more comfortable in Houston. • Bob Black moved from New England to Florida and then, disliking the climate, decided to move halfway back, to Hilton Head. Bob and his wife have been traveling a lot with some 25 trips with Elderhostel (aka Roads Scholar) behind them, plus some additional European travel. His four children and six grandchildren are all contributing citizens, with all three daughters involved in education, but not in South Carolina. Bob said that one of the major factors affecting the South Carolina economy (which is not all that bad) is the low level of education for those who are not college bound. But I suspect this is a national, rather than a local, problem.

- Fred and Mary Lou Wyckoff said they were sorry to have missed the reunion, but they had just gotten off an airplane from Antigua hours before it started and were beat! They stayed overnight in Boston, both coming and going, and had a four-hour drive at both ends. Antigua's a nice place, warm, not hot, but too hot for tennis. Fred remarked on the recent changes taking place in Kennebunkport, Maine, as it becomes more gentrified. "Lots of dories on the sidewalks, used as flowerboxes, lots of hanging plants." And George H.W. Bush, who shares the city with the Wyckoffs, had a 90th birthday bash with 90 cakes! A happening! • Ed Hager is in Thousand Oaks, Calif. He's a physician whose specialty is geriatrics, and we visited about the problems in the medical profession today. I was surprised to learn that he had interned at Baylor Medical School in Texas before moving to California. • Dick Davenport sounds unchanged and probably is. He stays very active, playing rounds and rounds of golf, biking, and skiing. He's still skiing downhill, "but now only the greens and blues; no blacks." He and Betty have four children and 11 grandchildren, all living within an hour's drive. Dick said he had spoken with Jim Hunt a few weeks ago, and that he, also, was doing well. • The Middlebury alumni group in Houston continues to be active. Once again Randy '74 and Kathy Cooper Lake '77 hosted a casual dinner party for recently accepted area students and current students. A great success! • As for me, I'm still active in Ways to Work, an organization that guarantees car loans for the working poor with shaky credit. In the last five years, I have learned more than I thought possible about food stamps, rent relief, the Earned Income Tax Credit, rapacious banks, payday loans (500 percent + interest), disability payments, SSI, federal means testing, and other parts of the human financial condition. With sharply lower crude oil prices, the Houston economy is going to cool, which is not all bad. The rest of the country, those areas that buy petroleum products, should pick up. In the meantime, stay active, stay connected!

- Class Correspondent: Julie Howard Parker (julieparkerbjonjour@gmail.com), 1979 Meadowbrook Rd., Altadena, CA 91001; Tom Ryan (trw@adl.com), 3 Knipp Rd., Houston, TX 77024.

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Correspondent Tom Ryan reports: I had a nice conversation with Clive Cousts, who is alive and well in Waitsfield, Vt., just over the mountain from Midd. He and his wife, Tracey, have three sons and a daughter, 11 grandchildren and one "potential great-grandchild." All are doing well; all live in the eastern U.S. and are close, physically and emotionally. Clive and Tracey have been traveling a lot in the U.S., Canada, Caribbean, and Western Europe. When we spoke it was snowing gently, and he and Tracey were sitting by a nice, warm fire. I was briefly envious, but then he said another eight inches of heavy, wet snow was due that evening, and I felt more comfortable in Houston. • Bob Black is very comfortable in Hilton Head, S.C., where the climate is, he thinks, ideal. He mentioned a new class of people in his area known as "half backs"; they had moved from New England to Florida and then, disliking Florida's climate, decided to move halfway back, to Hilton Head. Bob and his wife have been traveling a lot with some 25 trips with Elderhostel (aka Roads Scholar) behind them, plus some additional European travel. His four children and six grandchildren are all contributing citizens, with all three daughters involved in education, but not in South Carolina. Bob said that one of the major factors affecting the South Carolina economy (which is not all that bad) is the low level of education for those who are not college bound. But I suspect this is a national, rather than a local, problem.

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and moved into quality control and quality assurance positions with several of the major pharmaceutical firms. In 1994, he founded the Lanese Group and since that time has been a consultant in the area of quality systems, assisting pharmaceutical and medical device companies, often helping them through the rough, FDA-imposed, consent-decree process. Jerry and wife Mary Grace reside in Leawood, Kan. In recent years he has pursued an interest in ragtime music. He is, in fact, president of Kansas City Ragtime Revelry. He will have a dilemma whether to attend our 60th reunion or the Scott Joplin Ragtime Festival in nearby Sedalia, Mo. There will be more ragtime festivals but only one chance to come to our 60th! Let's hope we see him in June.

• Brooks Michael lives in Florida and still works as a spoken-language interpreter. He is an active member of International Assoc. of Conference Interpreters—the only global such association—and brings together over 3,000 professionals from every continent. His command of so many languages is impressive—from Spanish, French, and Portuguese into English and English, French, and Portuguese into Spanish.

• Phil Norcross has been retired from his career in government for several years and lives in Marblehead, Mass., where he was raised. He is not as mobile as he once was due to a fall a couple of years ago. But he walks to keep fit and participates in a local senior citizen organization. He hopes to see us at our reunion.

• Tom Seamans writes from Plaistow, N.H., with three granddaughters. I donate a percentage to the upcoming 60th. By the way, my son Jonathan is in Nova Scotia, as well as rafting the Colorado River into Spanish and English, French, and Portuguese into Spanish.

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Continuing on the theme of "Transition to 80," we heard from our classmates.

• Richard Westfall writes, "Wife Ruth and I moved to 3 Perry Lane in Rutland, Vt., last year. We have downsized to a one-floor ranch located near all the city amenities. Rutland is not far from Middlebury, where we can still enjoy the numerous cultural events. I'm sorry I was not able to make the 59th reunion. That year I was in the midst of two hip replacements. Ruth and I both turned 80 this year. We still feel young and enjoy good health." • Bob Santomenna sent this: "Turning 80 has meant two new knees for Connie (Frohman) and arthritic shoulders for me. But it hasn't been all aches and pains with both sons and four grandchildren within easy distance. We travel some, most recently to the Dalmatian Coast of Croatia (Road Scholar has a great cruise on small 30-passenger boats), and we go to lots of soccer, hockey, baseball, and swim meets, and of course skiing. Boys, these kids are on the go! Connie is still deep into genealogy and I still seem to be busy doing stuff around. I recently resigned after 12 years as a trustee of the local land trust but am still involved in a couple of projects. We are a block from the Harraseeket River, Freeport's port, so in summer I still play with boats. Come play with us!"

• Judy Phinney Stearns chimes in about her trip to France: "It was my first trip to that country and absolutely wonderful. I gathered my courage to travel alone and found that single travelers fit right in on a Road Scholar tour. We went to Paris and Normandy, three days in each. It was thrilling from beginning to end starting with the almost missed transatlantic flight, to the night excursion up the sparkling golden Eiffel Tower, to catching trains in the subways, the Impressionists, the poignant day at Omaha Beach, the steps to the top of Mont St. Michel, the amazing crepes, etc. Great people, expertly planned and executed itinerary, and a history lesson extraordinary. And thanks to some of our classmates who encouraged me to go it alone!"

• "Bogey Bob" Morris has become a golf-joke writer and has published a new book, Two Golf Balls Rolled into a Bar, of original golf jokes. "Here's one of the jokes: 'The pace of play was so slow that my wife reported me missing.' He adds, "You can read 18 more jokes at www.originalgolfjokes.com and you can buy the joke book for $10, which ships FREE and arrives 2-4 days after ordering. The cost of each joke is only 3.5 cents! All the jokes are clean, meaning there are no curses. It makes a great gift to any golfer or golf fan—regardless of age or sex. I hope you are amused by jokes on the website." • Mo Mower Tasse wrote this one of our donors: "As a class agent, I heard from the Annual Giving Office that you have made a donation again this year. Thanks so much for your loyal giving to the College. It's a worthwhile cause and keeps our class of '56 high on the list of classes with a strong percentage of giving. Just another 18 months and we will celebrate our 60th reunion—hard to believe! Four of us '56 ladies (plus a Smith gal who was a friend of Kathie Lowrie Birkhaeuser in high school—same year) celebrated our 80th birthdays with a long weekend on Cape Cod last October. The group included Kathie, Jeanne Savoye Breeden, Nanka Marvin Hall, and me, plus Ann, Kathie's friend, who has become an honorary Middlebuddy of M. O. C. Of course, she's still loyal to the College, too. Sure hope this has been a good year for you for health and happiness (maybe more appropriate is contentment!). Thanks again and warm regards!"

• Elizabeth Alexander Brierley sent us this: "Last August 2 Jim and I attended a gathering to honor the memory of our classmate Rosamond Mueller Dauer. She was my former roommate and a dear friend. The get-together was arranged by her two sons, Chris and Matt, and was held outdoors at the family cottage in Heath, Mass. Friends, neighbors, and family gathered for an informal ceremony and lunch. Other Middies who attended were Zane Hickcox Kotker and John Ratti '55, with the latter having a history lesson extraordinaire. And thanks to some of our classmates who encouraged me to go it alone!"

• Peter Strife writes, "My wife and I are in our 80s with eight grandchildren and four adult children here in the Northeast. We live in New York City, have a condo at Stratton, and a summer home on Fishers Island. God has blessed us for which we are very thankful."

• We are sorry to report that Barbara Worfolk Porter died on December 1, 2015. Judy knew ‘Woofie’ somewhat. She lived in Bartell South, I in North, and she was a young woman you
Barclay Johnson, 15801 York Rd., Apt. H4, Cockeysville, Maryland. A year friend said, "Since last April, I have been the patient to this column. We are sure many others like hearing from you. While we solicit news once a year from everyone whose email addresses we have, we encourage anyone at any time to send us messages for all classmates to read. Anyone who wishes to write a short remembrance of another classmate should send it to Judy or Dick for inclusion in this magazine."

—Class Correspondents: Dick Powell (dickpowell55@comcast.net), 15518 Ryton Ridge Ln., Gainesville, VA 20155, Judy Phiney Stearns (judystearn@att.net), 55 Carriage Dr., Glastonbury, CT 06033.

Peter and Gail Parsell Beckett were in Montreal, Canada, after participating in a Road Scholar program on a cruise ship that took them from Boston to Montreal with stops in Bar Harbor, Maine, Halifax and Sydney, Nova Scotia, Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, and Quebec City before disembarking in Montreal. "We were learning and relearning our Canadian history." Drue Cortell Ginsler notes, "In D.C. we hosted the board of Initiative to Educate Afghan Women at newly designed offices with over 300 talented folks. We're so proud of our student at Middlebury who is a star in astrophysics! Peggy Houck Smith and I are substitute teaching Middlebury's scholarship for her, and we hope to have another Afghan student next year! While we were in D.C., husband Arthur met with clients, visited some outstanding architectural work, and gave the office a fireside chat! Then we headed for New York, where we reunited with several levels of pals and Arthur accepted an award from the hospitality industry at a big event at Conrad hotel, then back we flew to SFO! We're coming up on the 50th year of Ginsler, with some 5,000 employees and 46 offices, the newest in Sydney and Philadelphia! We're doing work in some 90 countries—no slowing down allowed by Eveready Electronics! Bunny Arthur. With two metal knees, metal shoulder, pacemaker, and newly fused anklebones, I am flagging down after the summer issue. We are happy to announce for me as a correspondent. You can send information to me and others wonderful opportunities to perform great classics at a time when Middlebury had no stage or theater, a real challenge for him, Cappy Potter, and us few drama majors." She also noted that the 131 courses Music Survey, and art history and geography classes (fifth courses no longer an option for Middlebury students) made a lasting impression on her. Finally, she mentioned the original musicals "terrific and daring."

Question to all '58ers: What professor or class did you find, in retrospect, to be important in the future? The teachers may have been inspiring. The subject of the class may have been of interest at Middlebury and also afterward. • When certain classmates, whom 1, Mary "Ro" Roemmele Crowley, happened to be in touch with were asked, they replied as follows. • Ann Parnie Frobose said that her best class was Cubeta's Shakespeare. "Beyond developing the appreciation of the plays as literature, I was enabled by that class to learn about human beings and life on this planet in a humorous and tragic sense." Another class she mentioned was an art history class. "It enriched all of Western history for me and gave me a door into all the museums I would visit over the years." She also mentioned a professor. "As a person, Beowulf Brown influenced me most. He was caring and funny and handed me bits of wisdom I continue to find useful."

• Barbara "Bobbie" Bang Knowles wrote, "Perly Perkins's English Novel was my favorite class and I still count some of those novels as my favorite reads of all time. The class was simply a discussion of the novels themselves. Rowland Illick's geography classes I liked for the same reason—interesting discussions of interesting readings." Bobbie also loved Alan Carter's Music Survey. Yes, she was a science major! • Ginny Davis Irwin remembers Eric Volkert, "who, undaunted, gave me and others wonderful opportunities to perform great classics at a time when Middlebury had no stage or theater, a real challenge for him, Cappy Potter, and us few drama majors." She also noted that the 131 courses Music Survey, and art history and geography classes (fifth courses no longer an option for Middlebury students) made a lasting impression on her. Finally, she mentioned the original musicals Red Charriot, Jumpin' Juniper, and Phoenix's Caboose, which were "terrific and all student produced." • Helen Dickey Curtis said the whole Middlebury experience was what made the difference in her life. Part of it was values; part of it was a love of learning and reading. She remembers five people in particular—Dr. Ballou, chair of the math dept. and his delightful, gentle love of math; Dr. Wissler with his strictness for detail; Dr. Grant who gave Helen an interest in history; Dean Bowker, who encouraged her to look at the possibilities for herself; and, lastly, Dean Kelly, who admonished her to do her best but not to be disappointed with less than perfect. • Linda Durfee Dean remembers Pardon Tillinghurst. "I was privileged to get to know him very well as I spent the summer after freshman year taking care of his kids at the Chaffee (his wife's) family compound in Maine. I have always been a procrastinator and never really gave my all to studying. That didn't work with Tillinghurst. He really challenged me to do my best and be the best I could be. In addition to his exceptional intellectual abilities, he was a gentleman of considerable faith and principle, a great role model. Another professor who challenged me was Paul Cubeta. I'll never forget the time I had a paper due in his Shakespeare class and I was up most of the night, writing, typing, and thanking God forerasable typing paper. Deborah West Ziff, my roommate then, had a voodoo kit. I think she had the same paper due the next day. In the midst of our misery, we got out the voodoo kit, named the doll Prof. Cubeta, stuck pins in it, and stuck pins in it. The next day when I handed in my paper, I asked Prof. Cubeta if he was feeling okay. He said he was fine but they took his son to the hospital in the night with excruciating pain in his stomach, which turned out to be appendicitis. Needless to say the voodoo kit was retired." • The two classes that turned out to be, in retrospect, important in later life for me (Ro) were Music Survey and English Novel. In Alan Carter's music class, we spent endless hours listening to great music so we could recognize the themes for pre-a's and exams. Thus, I have had a background for loving orchestra music all through my life. Perly Perkins's novel class was delightful. His emphasis was not on getting us ready for tests but on reading one novel after another and on discussing what we had read. • In October of 2014, Dave Willis and wife Pat visited their son Michael in Saudi Arabia, where Michael works. One has to be invited to that country by someone who lives there. When asked which professor made a difference to him, Dave replied, "Ben Wissler, head of the physics dept. Your future rested on whether or not you pleased him. As seniors, we five physics majors had to take astrophysics for a semester, which, among other things, involved calculating orbits. A female math major joined us and got the highest grade in the class!" • If anyone else has a class or professor they remember, please contact us. We are just an email or phone call away! • Jock Glidden has taken up a new sport! A friend dropped off a rowing shell at his family's cottage in northeastern New Brunswick, Canada, during the summer of 2014. After a quick demo, the friend left. Jock reports that it is easy on the old knees and great for keeping fit for x-c skiing in the winter." He sent a wonderful color photograph of himself in the shell. • The David Findlay Jr. Gallery at 724 Fifth Ave. in NYC will be showing the recent sculpture of John Cross. The show runs May 28 through the month of June. He hopes that Middle friends will stop by! • As of this issue, Deb Ziff has stepped down as a correspondent. I (Ro) will be stepping down after the summer issue. We are happy to announce that Mary Daniels Jones has agreed to take over for me as a correspondent. You can send information to her at mjoness@ec.rr.com.

—Class Correspondents: Mary Roemmele Crowley (artandmarycrowley@comcast.net), 7 Hill Pond Rd., Rutland, VT 05770; Elaine Humme (elainehumme@yahoo.com), 515 N. Providence Rd., Wallingford, PA 19086.

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Friends enjoyed a Middletown town/gown mini-reunion at the Miller Spa in Lilburn, Ga. Gathering together were College staff member Martha Baldwin, Anne Marie Miller '81, and Marybeth Metzger '79. A group of friends from the Class of 1982 meets up annually in Deer Valley for a ski mini-reunion: Don Freeman, Mitchell Brown, Tom Collard, Patrick Saunders, Brendan Johnson, Andrew Armstrong, Damien Savino, Rob Borden, and Stodd Pierce. Missing from photo: Andy Bennett and Chris Price.

Friends gathered for a baby shower for staff member Martha Baldwin. Anne Marie Miller '81, Yasutake, David Galeski. (second row) Alex Nadas '80, Smith Chaviano, Kristin Hanley '07, and AI Race '80. John Donnelly '04 and Julia Brau were married on October 19, 2013, in Healdsburg, Calif. Pictured at the Welcoming Party the night before are (all '04 unless noted) the newlyweds, Daisuke Yasutake, David Galeski. (second row) Alex Nadas '06, Haley Gilbert '07, Ashley Brown Birtwell, Ryan Birtwell, Maggie Smith Chaviano, Kristin Hanley '03, Molly Barefoot '03, Andrew Giordano, John Verzosa, Matt Wolf. (third row) Denver Smith '03, Dave Nikiel, Wesley Hyatt '03, Tim Collard, Patrick Saunders, Brendan Johnson, Andrew Armstrong, Damien Savino, Rob Borden, and Stodd Pierce. Missing from photo: Sam Raymond.

Don Freeman reports, "I am soldiering on with my singing (madrigal group and a church choir), town politics (chair of the health and finance committees, for which my career as an English professor highly qualifies me), and as a deacon of my church (whose members obviously didn't contact my ATO fraternity brothers for a character reference)." JoAnn Wittery Anderson writes, "My husband, Ron Anderson, died on August 22 after suffering congestive heart failure. He was proud and thankful to have graduated from Midd. He followed the sports teams closely and welcomed trips to the campus and contact with classmates. I welcome visits, at home in Greenville, S.C., from classmates any time."

Fred Swan spent time in Kauai, Hawaii, communing with wild turtles and the lush plantings; they found they could not kayak as fast as the newlyweds nor run up the hiking trails. They enjoyed an Elderhostel cruise around the four islands. From Paul Schosberg we heard, "On December 13, I participated in the 50th reunion of Dick Ottinger's successful congressional campaign, which I managed prior to becoming his chief of staff for three terms. Jane and I celebrated our 56th wedding anniversary December 21 with a fire in the hearth and our favorite food and beverages. Our oldest mare turned 29 on New Year's Day—remarkable."

In January of 2013 I was diagnosed with Parkinson’s disease. It shouldn’t have been a shock as I had had early signs, but to have it confirmed still hit hard. I had been quite active up to this point; I fell on my way to a jazz concert; ended up in the hospital, then in rehab, for a broken pelvis. Daughter Elisabeth came to the rescue: researching retirement communities, discovering Willamette View, a beautiful 20-acre estate on the river. My days are busier than ever: designing jewelry in the art studio, enjoying a class in short story analysis, and participating in Parkinson’s exercises with a wonderful group of people. To quote Stanley Kunitz, I am trying to ‘live in the layers, not on the litter’ from day to day. At this moment, this is where I belong. I look forward to communicating, by email, with anyone who feels like writing: janenotsoplain@comcast.net; 3269 SE River Rd. T203, Portland, OR 97222; 503-341-8904."

Bill Hussey traveled to Barcelona in April '14. Life is easy in the Big Apple and Cape Cod. He and his wife take separate classes in an effort to delay senile decay. Patricia Sherlock Davidson recently spent an evening with Granthia Lavery Preston, and visited the Boston Museum of Fine Arts with Carolyn Parks Behr. Pat continues her many years of brain research related to mathematics learning and each week tutors 10-15 students for math support, enrichment, or acceleration. She was the keynote speaker and a workshop leader for the Winter Conference of the Assoc. of Teachers of Mathematics in Massachusetts on the topic "How Students Learn and How Teachers Teach Math Using a Brain-Based Model." In a preconference...
vited the class to a champagne continental breakfast at Eastview before chapel on Sunday. Don and Nancy Mumford Mulvey, Heike and George Koenig, Linda and Bill French, and Bette and John Gilwee will be there. Congratulations go to John Emory’s wife, Mary, who was named an “Honorary University of Wisconsin-Madison Alum” in November. Dick and Sally Giguere Giglio love living near Dud ’59 and Nona Lyons Livingston in Naples, Fla. Sally and Nona were roommates. They had fun times together over Christmas. • At a July gathering in Essex, Conn., Breck and Susan Hibbert Lardner managed the impossible—a photo of their three children and spouses, all the grandchildren, and Bailey, the dog of daughter Gretchen ’87. All 18 Lardners, plus the dog, were in their Christmas photo. Each day ended with a plunge in the Connecticut River off the Pettipaug Yacht Club dock. • James and Louisa “Pottie” Potts Salmon went on a Methodist work mission to Paraguay. James drove down a huge brick adobe wall and used the bricks to build a deck around the mission swimming pool/baptismal font. Pottsie taught children how to make various musical instruments. They are “iffy” about the 55th. • Linda and Ike Krasts have not spent much time at home in Houston. Their trips took them to the Galapagos, the Norwegian Arctic, Alaska, Panama, and Pulia. Italy. Ike is 76 and Linda, 74, a huge age gap they bridge with hugs and kisses! • In October Ruth and Jim Barnes were in France on a riverboat cruise from Paris to Normandy with friends from the East. Both successfully overcame some health issues and are doing well. • In August Joyce and Bob Millett celebrated the wedding anniversaries of two of their children with a family reunion. They also pulled off the impossible, a photo for Christmas of all 17 Millers. They also have several celebrations last year: second grandson got married, a first grandchild was born, and clients and keeping SCORE visible in the community. • We are sorry to report the loss of two more classmates. Douglas Anderson passed away December 10 in Bellingham, Wa. Barbara Machen Rhoden died November 30 in Bellingham, Wa. Barbara was a biology major, a four-year member of the Newman Club and Women’s Forum, and worked on the Campus. She was a member of Theta Chi Omega and a member of the Panhellenic Council.

—Class Correspondents: Jean Seder-Gifford (jeandave@ mindspring.com), 100 Eastview Terr, Apt. 240, Middlebury, VT 05753, Vcevy Strekalovsky (vcevy@ strekalovskyarchitect.com), 47 Fearing Rd., Hingham, MA 02045.

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Jane Werner Bonnese reports that a year ago she and husband Stan traveled through the Panama Canal and thoroughly enjoyed it. In October Jane went to a cooking school near Bass Harbor, Maine, on Mount Desert Island. Jane and Stan had several celebrations last year: second grandson got married at Notre Dame Basilica, and most of the family gathered in Michigan to celebrate Jane’s 75th birthday, daughter Susan and son Christian’s 50th birthdays, and Stan and Jane’s 35th wedding anniversary. Jane continues to do a weekly knitting clinic at a local yarn store and Stan is busy teaching English as a Second Language. • After 33 years of dedicated service on the Mountain View Los Altos High School District’s Board of Trustees, Judy Starbuck Hannemann retired at the end of November. Judy joined the board in 1981 and served as board president for eight terms. She has also served on many other education-related councils and committees, including the California School Board. In addition to her school board activities, Judy remains active in several other community organizations, including Mountain View Rotary and the Los Altos Community Foundation Board of Directors. Judy has three children, one of whom, Jeff, graduated from Middlebury in 1993. She also has seven grandchildren.

• We recently learned of the death of Clayton Smith Jr. on May 7, 2013. The class extends its condolences to his family.

—Class Correspondent: Janet Reed (jreed5800@me.com), 929 W. Foster Ave., #2620, Chicago, IL 60640.

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Correspondent Judy Bosworth Roësslet reports: Last September Nora “Scotti” Wright and I went to Andalucia, Spain, for a week, staying two nights in Ronda, two in Gaucin, and three in Benaoján. Our excuse and motivation was to see Jim Warburton, who hasn’t been able to attend our latest reunions. He retired from teaching college Spanish to the small village of Gaucin. We took a bus from Ronda to Gaucin where Jim and his friend, Luis,
the co-owner of a wonderful small rural hotel called La Fructuosa, met us and carted our suitcases up the hill to the hotel. For two days Jim squirmed us around to various cafes, where we soaked up the sun and wine and enjoyed great food, especially in the restaurant of the hotel. Jim has a small house where he lives with 15 cats and four dogs and enjoys weekend visits to flea markets, where he has found oodles of neat tidbits. As we walked around the village, he seemed to know a majority of the passersby and has really settled into the Spanish life in Gauvin. He said he'd love to have other classmates come for a visit sometime. • Correspondent Liza Dunphy Fischer reports: Did you realize that Bob Simon (CBS reporter/60 Minutes) was in our freshman class? He died in a car crash in February. He has been described as a "reporters reporter" and led an amazing life, which included Vietnam during the evacuation and 40 days in an Iraqi prison. If any of you remember him during our freshman year, please send us your comments.

63 We take this opportunity to thank Ron Liebowitz for his enthusiastic and far-reaching leadership these past 10 years. The College is no longer that liberal arts college buried in the Green Mountains that is also known for expertise in foreign languages. Midd graduates now go forth with modern skills and a can-do entrepreneurial attitude, poised for leadership roles. We wish Ron God-speed in future endeavors and welcome Laurie Patton as she takes on the reins in July. We wish her all well and are assured she will open many new avenues for the College.

—Class Correspondents: Judy Bosworth Roësset (jbozroesset@aol.com), 8809 Mariscal Canyon Dr, Austin, TX 78759; Liza Dunphy Fischer (betsy@brentopalmer.com), 611 Oakland Ave, Iowa City, IA 52240; John Sinclair, 482 Woodbury Rd., Springfield, VT 05156.

64 Correspondent Dori Ells Jurgenson reports: Not long after the last deadline, Tricia Livingston Herban wrote that, two years ago, after 16 years in Annapolis, Md., she and husband Mat moved back to the Columbus, Ohio, suburb of Worthington to be closer to their son and family. "Downsizing to fit our 1920s Craftsman Bungalow was a challenge, but also empowering and we had no regrets. Then about six months after we moved, Mat died unexpectedly. Since then, I have been coming to terms with widowhood after 44 years of togetherness. In addition to involvements in the community, I have taken some major trips—to Indonesia, Oaxaca, Mexico, Southern Peru, and Bolivia, and most recently, a walking tour in the Basque part of Spain. Travel was one of Mat's and my greatest joys and I am fortunate to be able to continue learning about different cultures and people in this way. I most enjoy cooking, reading history, visiting art museums, and writing—and sharing these interests with friends. Although I didn't make the reunion, I would welcome visitors." (mtherbanj@gmail.com or 614-505-7498). As for this deadline, lots of news! Pam Nottage Mueller writes that they spent Thanksgiving "without electricity, thanks to a nor'easter that hit New Hampshire just as we arrived home from a warm and restful three-week stay in Maui. But beyond that condo living is glorious, especially since there is no outdoor maintenance to tie us down, but we still have room for our two grandchildren (ages 15 mos. and 3.5) to spend the occasional weekend." Reflecting on our wonderful reunion and reconnecting with old friends, she remarked, "We're not old, just our friendships are!" How true, Pam! • Leigh Marr Knox sent word that she spent a month in Madagascar—two weeks volunteering in the rain forest and then travel. "A Peace Corps friend with her college son joined me—doesn't that sound great? A nice young man to schlepp our bags around." • It was great to hear from Susan Kintner, who writes, "I have seven delicious grandchildren, ages 10 and under, in Florida and Memphis, Tenn., and we all united, with their parents, in Memphis for the holidays. Otherwise I am in Connecticut and travel each month to Florida or Tennessee. I am a social worker with a flexible schedule, for which I am eternally grateful. My dogs and I welcome guests at 8 Pebble Beach Lane in Westport, Conn. I recommend coming in the summer! Blessings to all." • Judy Powers Malloy says she is enjoying a second year at Princeton, this year teaching Electronic Literature: Lineage, Theory, and Contemporary Practice. "It is a pleasure to work with students! After so many years in California, the beautiful trails in autumn, followed by winter snow on the campus are another source of contentment." • Louise Gulick Van Winkle writes that she and Davis '63 took a biking trip in Italy last fall and spent the winter in Arizona, but this summer they plan to be back in Maine at Wohelo, the girls' summer camp now run by their children. Louise also passed along news that
Jason, grandfather of five, and the former husband of her three children. Dick was decorated for service in October 25, 2014, the father of two sons, Matthew and

50th reunion extends a warm and inclusive welcome to all of our class members, whether at Middlebury for a year or for all four or more. We are looking forward to seeing you, to hearing about your ideas, your place, your recollections, and to sharing with you the joys and concerns that lead us all onwards. We expect to connect and reconnect, to laugh, to ponder, to feel a part of the association and to be part of history. I guess!

Will you come back? Yes, we'll come back, back to the College on the Hill! The refrain tugged at us as freshman, singing under the stern eyes of Blue Key and Mortar Board members with their thumping canes. As freshman the concept of "coming back" was so far in the distance of possibilities as to be dismissed, if the idea even reached the stage of being considered. Will you come back? The committee working on our 50th reunion extends a warm and inclusive welcome to all of our class members, whether at Middlebury for a year or for all four or more. We are looking forward to seeing you, to hearing about your ideas, your place, your recollections, and to sharing with you the joys and concerns that lead us all onwards. We expect to connect and reconnect, to laugh, to ponder, to feel a part of the association and to be part of history. I guess!

John are delighted to announce the safe arrival of their first grandchild. Baby Moira arrived in early October 2014 and is a joy to the new grandparents. See our Midd '66 Facebook page for a photo of Nancy holding Moira! • We've learned that John Buffum was named to the 2014 class of the Vermont Sports Hall of Fame in September for his role as a legendary road rally racer. The press release from the VSHOF describes John's achievements in more detail: "Born in Wallingford, Conn., John Buffum started his rally car career while a Middlebury College student in 1964. He went on to become the most successful U.S. rally car driver ever, winning 11 national titles and 117 national championship events while driving Audis, Peugeots, and Mazdas, among other models. Buffum is also the first and only American to win a European championship event, capturing the 1983 Sachs Rally in West Germany and the 1984 ERC Rally on Cyprus. He helped restart the Mount Washington Hillclimb auto race in 1990 and now owns and manages Libra Racing in Colchester, Vt." Congratulations, John! •

Susan Easton Hanson, Distinguished University Professor Emerita, former director of the Graduate School of Geography at Clark Univ., and a member of the National Academy of Sciences, has been awarded the Assoc. of American Geographers 2015 AAG Stanley Brunn Award for Creativity in Geography for her intellectual breakthroughs in geography. Congratulations!

Jean Blancheville St. Clair wrote a nice long note and says, in part, "We spent two weeks in the Turks & Caicos Islands. My husband, a veterinarian, volunteers for two weeks there every year. Our volunteer practice has a lovely house with extra bedrooms and a spectacular view of one side of the island." She sent pictures—definitely right about the "spectacular" part! She also plants a lot of flowers in the summer and, as a master gardener, volunteers at public parks and community gardens. • Cal Leman says hello and welcomes anyone to Salmon, Idaho. • Molly Buffum Turlich and a cousin own the farm where her father's family lived during the years he was student at Middlebury (1929–1939). She discovered a trove of memorabilia, which she offered to the library's Special Collections. They were most interested in notes and reports, unique work of an individual student. She notes the library would be interested in similar materials from our era, and wonders are we really that old, to be part of history? I guess! She thought people should be aware and give a second thought before throwing things away when downsizing.

—Class Correspondents: Bob Baskin (robertbaskin@msn.com), 6925 Woodside Place, Chesey Chase, MD 20815; Dori Ells Jurgenson (dorothea.jurgenson@uni.edu), 106 Orchard Circle, Denver, CO 80212.

65 REUNION CLASS "Will you come back? Yes, we'll come back, back to the College on the Hill!" The refrain tugged at us as freshman, singing under the stern eyes of Blue Key and Mortar Board members with their thumping canes. As freshman the concept of "coming back" was so far in the distance of possibilities as to be dismissed, if the idea even reached the stage of being considered. Will you come back? The committee working on our 50th reunion extends a warm and inclusive welcome to all of our class members, whether at Middlebury for a year or for all four or more. We are looking forward to seeing you, to hearing about your ideas, your place, your recollections, and to sharing with you the joys and concerns that lead us all onwards. We expect to connect and reconnect, to laugh, to ponder, to feel a part of an old group in a new way, to enjoy our time together in June. Please, come back! • Sadly we report that we have lost classmate Dick Miller. Dick left unexpectedly on October 25, 2014, the father of two sons, Matthew and Jason, grandfather of five, and the former husband of Barbara Howd Miller. He also left his wife Andi and her three children. Dick was decorated for service in Vietnam, and after returning to the Rochester, N.Y., area where he grew up, was the CEO of Case-Hoyt Corp., the Vice Chancellor of SUNY, the VP of the Univ. of Rochester, and the president of Hartwick College. At the time of his death, Dick was the beloved and respected mayor of Oneonta, N.Y. Middlebury remained important to Dick, and the College flag was on the podium at his memorial service. We remember Dick as enthusiastic, smiling, funny, full of life, honest, and able to get away with it all. The twinkle in his eye remains. • Jim Murdoch has been named in the 2015 edition of The Best Lawyers in America for his work in family law and criminal defense. He has received this designation many times for his high degree of peer recognition and professional achievement. Jim lives in Shelburne, Vt., and practices in Burlington with his partners in the firm of Murdoch, Hughes, and Twarog, which he founded following his graduation from Boston University Law School in 1968. • Look for David Cook in the newest indie Batman film, Caped Crusader — The Dark Hours. He plays Batman's butler, Alfred. After a career in marketing, David is now doing voice-overs and movie work, in addition to enjoying his eight grandchildren. He played Robert Duvall's photo double in The Judge and is actually in one scene. • By the time you read this, you will have the copy of our 50th reunion book, complete with memories, biographies, and recollections of what life was like for us in our days on the hill. Again, please join us for our June reunion. Nancy Smith, Carol Burr, Randy Brock, andres are we really that old, to be part of history? I guess! She thought people should be aware and give a second thought before throwing things away when downsizing.

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

66 Nancy McMullin Fischer and husband John are delighted to announce the safe arrival of their first grandchild. Baby Moira arrived in early October 2014 and is a joy to the new grandparents. See our Midd '66 Facebook page for a photo of Nancy holding Moira! • We've learned that John Buffum was named to the 2014 class of the Vermont Sports Hall of Fame in September for his role as a legendary road rally racer. The press release from the VSHOF describes John's achievements in more detail: "Born in Wallingford, Conn., John Buffum started his rally car career while a Middlebury College student in 1964. He went on to become the most successful U.S. rally car driver ever, winning 11 national titles and 117 national championship events while driving Audis, Peugeots, and Mazdas, among other models. Buffum is also the first and only American to win a European championship event, capturing the 1983 Sachs Rally in West Germany and the 1984 ERC Rally on Cyprus. He helped restart the Mount Washington Hillclimb auto race in 1990 and now owns and manages Libra Racing in Colchester, Vt." Congratulations, John! •

From Woburn, Mass., Joyce Smith Mills writes, "As I looked out the window and watched the snow fall the other day I was glad to have sold my house and moved to a townhouse/condo in the fall of 2012. No shoveling, no raking, just enjoying looking out my windows at conservation land and a much newer environment. There's less interior work, too." Joyce keeps busy with Osher courses at Tufts and with bridge, concerts, work with a personal trainer, Zumba, jewelry making, and occasional travel, although less travel lately due to hip

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Courting Trouble

Karl Lindholm '67 and Gary Margolis '67 simply could not figure out why something looked off in their dorm room when they got back from a weekend of away basketball games.

A WINTER DAY IN 1965 FOUND A STUDENT WE'LL CALL ‘JOE’ IN DEEP CONCENTRATION IN THE MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE LIBRARY. TOUGH ONE LAST FRIDAY! HUH?

I SEE YOU STUDYING THAT MIDDLEBURY BASKETBALL SCHEDULE WITH SUCH INTENSITY ... I JUST MEANT FRIDAY WAS A TOUGH LOSS. OH... UM... YEAH... UH... SURE WAS, BUT UH... THEY’VE STILL GOTTA... UM... CHANCE.

A “CHANCE”? FOR WHAT? UH... THE... UM... CHAMPIONSHIP? WITH THEIR RECORD? ARE YOU KIDDING? OH! UM... YEAH, I WAS JUST... UM... KIDDING... UM... GOTTA GO!

HOW WAS HE SUPPOSED TO KNOW THE TEAM’S RECORD? JOE HATED BASKETBALL, HAD NEVER BEEN TO A SINGLE MIDDLEBURY GAME!

WHEREAS, KARL LINDHOLM ('67) HAD BEEN TO EVERY AGONIZING ONE OF THEM, AS A PLAYER...

NEITHER OF THEM NOTICED JOE CLOSE BEHIND THEM, EYES DROPING, AND WATCHING THEM LATER, BOARDING THE TEAM BUS.

WHAT THEY DID NOTICE, HOWEVER, UPON RETURNING FROM EVERY 2-NIGHT, AWAY-GAME WEEKEND TRIP, WERE SUBTLE DIFFERENCES IN THEIR DORM ROOM THAT THEY COULDN’T IDENTIFY.

NEITHER OF THEM NOTICED JOE CLOSE BEHIND THEM, EYES DROPING, AND WATCHING THEM LATER, BOARDING THE TEAM BUS.

AS HAD HIS TEAMMATE AND ROOMMATE GARY MARGOLIS ('67)... PRETTY GOOD PRACTICE TODAY, EH, KARL?

YEAH, I WAS BETTER GETTING YOU FOR ME.

I THINK SOMEONE WAS IN HERE. BUT WHO WOULD COME IN HERE? AND HOW? (AND WHY?)

NEVER DID THEY IMAGINE JOE AND HIS JERSEY GIRLFRIEND SNEAKING THROUGH THEIR GROUND FLOOR WINDOW TO SPEND WHOLE WEEKENDS IN THEIR DORM ROOM, THE COAST IS CLEAR.

...WHICH, AFTER ALL, GROSSLY VIOLATED NON-VISITATION RULES BETWEEN MALE AND FEMALE DORMS AND WAS PUNISHABLE BY INSTANT EXPULSION!

IT WASN’T TILL 2 YEARS LATER AT THEIR GRADUATION THAT JOE CAME UP TO KARL AND GARY, MADE HIS CONFESSION, AND INTRODUCED HIS GIRLFRIEND.

HAVING JUST ENDURED THE 1967 BASKETBALL SEASON, IN WHICH MIDDLEBURY HAD A 1-AND-24 WIN-LOSS RECORD, KARL AND GARY FOUND THE SIGHT OF THIS HAPPY COUPLE SOMEHOW CONSOLING.

WHILE THEY FAILED ON THE COURTS, THEY’D INDIRECTLY ASSISTED IN A SUCCESSFUL COURSHIP!
pain. Joyce now has a two-year-old grandson who lives in Botswana with her older daughter, an infectious disease doctor supervising research on HIV/AIDS prevention for the CDC. "I have been lucky enough to have had several visits from my daughter, her husband, and his daughter lately. (The first task at my condo was to finish the basement for their space.)" She hopes to visit them soon, to add to her previous African trips to Uganda, Tanzania, and Kenya. Joyce's younger daughter lives in New Hampshire and commutes to Boston for work so she (and sometimes her husband) stay with her when they have evening Boston activities or fly in late.

"I was saddened to hear of Hildie Lehmann's death," Joyce says. "She was my freshman year roommate and I enjoyed her greatly. I had made plans to be in California to visit Shirley Frobes and, unfortunately, had to leave the day before Hildie's memorial service in San Diego. Holly Hartley flew down to spend a day with Shirley and me while we were visiting and we had a great day together and reminisced in Hildie's honor." (See our 1966 Facebook page for a photo from the Frobes-Hartley-Mills mini-reunion.) • After recovering from a couple of falls over the last few years, with resulting hip surgery, Martha Syner McSherry is back to taking care of numerous dogs and horses in Richmond, Vt. Back in July 2012, when she broke the second hip, daughter Elena had just left for vet school. "Elena and I had been running a riding lessons operation and I would now be in charge of taking care of eight horses of varying sizes, most of which were already rescue horses and could not be re-homed. As a parting gift, she blessed us with the rights to two Ridgeback puppies arriving any day within a month, husband Joe was taking care of two puppies, two older dogs, eight horses, me, and whatever responsibilities arose at the hospital." From her hospital bed, Martha found someone to take over for her in the barn. "What a godsend she was!" Elena is now in her third year of vet school, and most of the animals are still with the McSherrys. Martha still rides when she can and did a 4K with her family (walking, of course) five months post-surgery. She still does yoga and a lot of barn work, "although I could stand to lift more hay bales." Joe still works part time as a physician at the UVM Medical Center and advocates for issues concerning medical cannabis. "Our oldest daughter has the honor of being part of a group of 50 researchers at Microsoft Research in Silicon Valley who are no longer employed. Our middle child is working on her PhD in American studies. Our travel has been somewhat limited but we plan to attend Elena's white coat ceremony next spring and Joe's 50th at Harvard the following month." • From Palo Alto, Calif., Lois Thornhill McCluskey shared both good and bad news: "The good: We finally got some rain after several years of severe drought. The bad: The years since 2010 have been ones of withdrawal and slowdown for my husband of 37 years, Edward. He has refused to travel by plane or leave home, for that matter. He has tried to humor me by coming on short road trips but as soon as we get to our destination, he's ready to turn around and go home. Our hikes, which we always looked forward to, began to get shorter and shorter. He had several unexplained falls in 2013 and so we could no longer hike in places with steep trails. By the end of 2013 he was given a diagnosis of Parkinsonism, which helped explain the falls. Ed's memory was also failing, and in April of 2014 he was given a diagnosis of dementia with Lewy bodies. He has been in a steep decline since early 2014. He could no longer dress by himself or read, or follow movies. He began falling down regularly at night and I had to hire caregivers for the night shift. In May he woke up babbling. No words came out of his mouth. I called the paramedics, and they took him off to the ER, and he was hospitalized for several days. After two-and-a-half days his words came back and we all heaved a sigh of relief. I tried having caregivers for around-the-clock care but it was not really enough. The house was a danger for him. Finally, last June, my footsteps and I moved him to a care facility about 12 miles away. It was a tremendous relief to know he was being fed and looked after, but I had to adapt to an empty house and face the loss of my partner. It has been brutal. Ed has remained a kind man despite all this wrenching change. He is not really aware of all the changes he is going through. I have been trying to find my single self and also visit him daily. Not a thrilling life. To keep sane I have planned short trips to Carmel, and I signed up for the Middlebury safari trip to Tanzania in February. I took my granddaughter Morgan, who finished her undergraduate degree at Stanford. The end of life does not seem to be much fun and it is also difficult to plan for. I am fortunate that my McCluskey family have been wonderful and supportive through these difficult months, as have been my husband's former students. We had a rousing 85th birthday for Ed in October! Sorry for this downbeat report. But that's the way it's been."

67 Correspondent Susie Davis Patterson reports: Dear classmates, I write this on the run-up to New Year's Eve 2014. Sometime in the next 12 months (or the last couple) most all of us will turn 70—a big round number, maybe hard to say, especially while looking in the mirror and seeing someone vaguely resembling one of our parents looking back at us. Yet, by this time in life, most of us are embracing our milestones and celebrating whenever, however, we can. When you commemorate your Big 7-0, let your correspondents know how you did it—the wackier, the more sentimental, the more dreaded, the better the story. As inspiration—and because I've finally discovered how to "lead in my class"—I will go first. I gave it considerable thought during the summer since my birthday is the end of November and my husband Tom is not medically able to celebrate in my style any more. So, I invited four of my favorite Midd girls to go to NYC with me during the run-up to Christmas and party for six days! Helen Martin Whyte, Livvy Barbour Tarleton, Kathie Towle Hessian, and I arrived by Amtrak and Robin Flint Ballenger (close childhood summer-camp friend and only person I knew when I arrived in '63) flew in from Tulsa, Okla. We rented an apartment on the Upper West Side, conquered the subways, tripped the light fantastic at four big Broadway shows, skated at Rockefeller Center, took a Central Park carriage ride, visited Christmas markets, ran into Ron '66 and Susan Harris Salomon '66, spent a day in lower Manhattan at galleries, went to the Tenement Museum (educational!), checked out fabulous windows, and saw the incredible train show at the Botanical Gardens, where all the iconic pieces in NYC are made completely out of botanical products. Marion Boulbee and Elaine Dunphy Foster joined my birthday party at the Russian Tea Room. Helen's grandfather being John Kiehl, you can check out our complexions at our 50th reunion, courtesy of gift bags from the flagship store of Kiehl's Since 1851. I think we set a pretty high bar for 70th birthday celebrations but look forward to hearing stories that surpass mine. Celebrate, then tackle and tell—all of us! • Congratulations to Bing Taylor whose book Maquis: The Secret War of Joseph Guntlock was recently published by Middle Farm Press. This spy novel is based on the true story of a Special Operations Executive agent in France during WWII. • And congratulations also to Hock Fairman, who has published his fourth novel, Athena. He says it's about a contemporary American couple vacationing in Greece and starts off in something of a Homeric style but slowly casts off that mar­ble feeling. •Class Correspondents: Susan Davis Patterson (sdp@alumni.middlebury.edu), 67 Robinson Pkwy, Burlington, VT 05401; Alex Taylor (ataylor1145@gmail.com), 215 Wells Hill Rd., Lakeville, CT 06039.

68 We have word that Peter Tuttman has joined Lee & Associates NYC as executive managing director/principal. Prior to joining Lee NYC, Peter was executive managing director at Newmark Grubb Knight Frank. • Steve Amster posted on Middlebury's Facebook page: "While I returned to Short Hills, N.J., for my 60th anniversary high school reunion, I stopped in for a pleasant visit with Robin Pratt Whiteley, whom I had not seen since 2003 at Middlebury." • Leslie Dunkel Miller-Bernal sends greetings from her home in Cambridge, England. • From Vermont Eric Weiss reports, "I run a math drop-in center for high school students from Algebra I through AP Calculus. Retirement can't be that far off! I have also competed in several 5K and 10K races this
Barbara Ensminger Stoebenau tells us, “I volunteer at the Associated Services for the Blind in Philadelphia, where they create books and magazines in Braille, among other services. I read the original text while a blind proofreader checks the Braille. I hope to resume recording textbooks for Learning Ally, a service for people with print disabilities, after a hiatus because they closed the local recording studio.” • Tobi Gray Watson reports that she sold her condo and moved into a “luxury retirement resort” right in downtown Denver. “It feels like living in a downtown hotel with all the amenities but in my own apartment with a wonderful view. Everything the city has to offer is right outside. I am still doing volunteer work at the Denver Art Museum and some other spots. I recently had knee reconstruction. (Being hit by a New York taxi in 2005 has proven to be the gift that keeps on giving.) Denver is so much more of a city now—it’s a wonderful quality of life.” • Nancy Brooks Richardson writes, “David ’66 and I are well and busy. We are very involved in the lives of our grandchildren (currently eight in number, ages 2–17). Our two Middlebury graduate daughters live nearby with their families. They see them daily (the ones who live in Hingham, Mass., as we do), or a couple of times a month (the ones who live in Concord, Mass.). Our third daughter, who refused to follow the family tradition and went to Duke, now lives outside of Philadelphia with her family, and we see them whenever we can, usually for birthdays and holidays. We watch a lot of soccer, hockey, crew races, tennis, golf, school musicals, dance recitals, etc., as the grandchildren are a very active bunch. We are also fortunate to be able to travel often. As reported in the winter issue, we enjoyed a Rhine cruise with Don and Betty Austin Henderson. We also traveled to Ireland where David’s choral group—Sangerfest Men’s Chorus of Boston—performed with local similar groups in Dublin and Cork. We had an amazing time. This same group also traveled to New Brunswick and Nova Scotia earlier in the year, where the choristers sang in Fredericton and Halifax. The Maritime Provinces are beautiful and well worth the long bus trip. There are at least three Midd grads in the chorus, and several singers whose kids went to the College, too. We also spent time in Sanibel Island, Fla., with Dick ’66 and Barbara Shean Lippert, an annual trip together, as well as several family vacations here and there. I am in touch with many classmates who live in and around New England. We plan to have another mini-reunion at our house sometime soon.” • Kveten Gore Pierre writes, “François and I have lived in Paris, France, for the last 38 years with our families. We started and ran two businesses together for 25 years and are now retired for the last eight years. Our time is spent taking care of our seven grandchildren, who range in age from 4 to 14 years old. Our youngest daughter has lived in New York City for the last 15 years with her husband and two daughters, and they are all U.S. citizens. Our other two daughters live in Paris and we see them very often. In France, family values and ties are very strong. We have returned twice to the beautiful campus of Middlebury and thought of those quiet years. We look forward to hearing about other classmates, and please give them our email address to contact us if they come to Paris (kpgreggie@gmail.com).” • Ben and Betty are always so pleased to get news from our classmates! Keep it coming! —Class Correspondents: Ben Gregg (bggreggie@aol.com), 418 East St. NE, Vienna, VA 22180; Betty Austin Henderson (joyhumbird@aol.com), 3717 Club View Ct., Kerrville, TX 78028.

69 Correspondent Peter Reynolds reports: Shirley Markland, seamstress of our class banners, has retired from her Vermont state mental health job and is auditing History of Western Art and Architecture at the College. • David ’67 and Lynn Markham Beebe recently retired from their retirement cottage in Quebec to Connecticut. • As chair of the Lemon Fair Insect Control District, David Dodge is responsible for most of the mosquitoes in Addison County. • My colleague Anne Harris Onion retired from a career as a high school counselor, a job she loved, last June. She writes, “I have managed quite nicely to adapt to the flexibility of retirement, traveling last fall to our son’s home outside of Homer, Alaska, and helping for over a month with our grandson. Then I took up an offer from my brother Peter ’74 to spend some time in Austria in January, doing some cross-country skiing in Ramsau and cheering him on as he raced the Marcialonga in Italy. That trip has inspired me to study Italian as my husband and I are planning a future trip. On the home front, I’ve loved having more time for our twin granddaughters, who live in Maine, with visits with my 90-year-old mom (Midd ’46), gardening, studying Buddhist philosophy and practice, and keeping up with the 39th year of our local book group, friends, and other family!” • Connie Coffin Carter, from her longtime base in Maine, founded Operation Breaking Stereotypes with her daughter, another teacher, and she’s also the education director for Americans Who Tell the Truth. • Lee Person gave the PBK lecture at Homecoming; “Uncle Tom’s Cabin, Huckleberry Finn, and the Psychology of Lynching.” • Retired from his law practice in Boston, Fran Chin visited with Sam Eaton in California following our 45th reunion. • This June, Sam Bacon wraps up 25 years at Blair Academy, retiring to Martha’s Vineyard. • After her career in education and real estate, Ann Stauffer Einstein has retired to golfing, and sailing on Chesapeake Bay. • Among his community contributions, Steve Thomas still practices law in his hometown, Chagrin Falls, Ohio. • Farida Fotouhi has taken time from her branding practices in Dubai through the Suez Canal. The highlights were to visit Petra in Jordan and Luxor and the Valley of the Kings in Egypt. The sites were amazing and the people were very welcoming. Their tourist trade has

70 REUNION CLASS Geoff Weiss writes: “I stepped down as chief of the Division of Hematology-Oncology at the Univ of Virginia School of Medicine in June 2013. I plan to retire fully from my practice this June. Wife Martha and I will remain permanently in Charlottesville, Va. I haven’t the slightest idea what I’m going to do, but I’m not worried about it; plenty of opportunities to explore locally and beyond. We’d love to see any Midd ’70 folks. We love to show off the town and area (Monticello, wineries, cideries, breweries, and 300 restaurants). As many of you have heard, UVA had a tough time in the fall—missing student; bad press from Rolling Stone. I have no doubt UVA will recover with strengthening of its policies and programs. I’ll miss the reunion; I’ll likely make the 50th. Best wishes to everyone at the 45th.” • Sally Stone Rockholt reports, “We continue to travel and spend a lot of time with our newest grandson, who turned two in January. This year we made it to Kauai for two weeks of whale watching, and spent some time in France on the Côte d’Azur during the Monte Carlo Grand Prix and the Cannes Film Festival. We didn’t get to see the race in person, but did get to see lots of yachts and film stars, including Catherine Deneuve—one of my favorites. We made a short trip to the D.C. area in September to visit friends, including Rhoda Highsaw Bush and Sue Porter Beffel. Lots of memories! We just returned from a cruise from Athens to Dubai through the Suez Canal. The highlights were to visit Petra in Jordan and Luxor and the Valley of the Kings in Egypt. The sites were amazing and the people were very welcoming. Their tourist trade has
been decimated by the problems in the Middle East and their economy is suffering. We did not feel threatened although there were a lot of police with weapons in Egypt. I hope to make the reunion in June; if not I know everyone will enjoy being back at the 'college on the hill.'”

**Connie Brittain Bouchard** sent this news: "I've got a new scholarly book out from the Univ. of Pennsylvania Press. It's titled *Rewriting Saints and Ancestors: Memory and Forgetting in Medieval France.* It's my 13th book of medieval history. I'm still carrying on at the Univ of Akron, where I'm a University Distinguished Professor of History, but retirement is on the horizon.”

**Jack Rudnick** sent this update: "I'm in my second year as the director of the Syracuse Univ. College of Law Technology Commercialization Program and really enjoy this second career in education where I can apply my professional experience of 40 years. The law students find our program provides them with a nontraditional career path in the law and I'm pleased they all get jobs when they graduate, which isn't the case for many graduate degrees. I'm looking forward to the 4th reunion.”

**Ali Perry** reports that 2014 was a busy year: "I wrapped up a busy consulting and executive coaching year; finished the 2014 Boston Marathon using the race plan 'start slow, slow down, finish slower'; led five WWII Honor Flights from Central California to Washington, D.C., which many

**GRADUATE SCHOOLS**

**ARABIC SCHOOL**
Sarah Tully (MA '13) is the new research and policy associate at the Nukes of Hazard Center for Arms Control and Non-Proliferation, a Washington, D.C.-based nonprofit, nonpartisan research organization. She earned a master's in Middle East, Caucasus, and Central Asian security studies at the Univ. of St. Andrews in Scotland.

**BREAD LOAF SCHOOL OF ENGLISH**
Jean LeBlanc (MA '95) has published a book, *Skating in Concord*, a collection of poems that reflects her lifelong love of Henry David Thoreau and his circle of acquaintances. She is an assistant professor of English at Sussex County Community College in Newton, N.J. Her students have told her she gets a faraway look in her eyes when she starts talking about Thoreau and Emerson.

• **Tim Groves** (MA '97) was named development officer at the Rhode Island Foundation. Previously he was an attorney at Barton Gilman as well as cofounder and VP at Schoolyard, Inc. • **Renee Moore** (MA '97) was part of a roundtable put together by NPR to answer the question "What makes a great teacher?" She is a high school and community college English teacher in the Mississippi Delta, is a member of the board of directors of the National Board for Professional Teaching Standards, and co-chairs its certification council. She also blogs for the Center for Teaching Quality.

• **Jonathan Cannon** (MA '01) was recently promoted to counsel at BuckleySander. He works in their L.A. office. • **Paul Barnwell** (MA '04) recently published an article for Edweek.org called "Why Schools Need More 'Hybrid' Teaching Roles." He has officially become a "teacherpreneur" for the Jefferson County School District in Louisville, Ky. He teaches morning classes at Fern Creek High School and spends afternoons working on designing and implementing opportunities for professional learning and engagement in virtual spaces.

**CHINESE SCHOOL**
Iris Zheng (MA '14) was recently hired as a part-time Mandarin language teacher for Piedmont (Calif.) Middle School. She had been teaching in a private school in San Francisco.

**FRENCH SCHOOL**
Emila Brady Hill (MA '58) has published *Bronx Faces and Voices: Sixteen Stories of Courage and Community.* The book contains some of the oral histories she conducted with the support of an NEH grant while she was teaching at Lehman College. She writes, "These oral histories were archived and carefully preserved along with many others in Lehman's library, but I wanted to share some of them with the public. I had never forgotten them or the storytellers, even after three decades. The result is a handsome hardcover book published by Texas Tech Univ. Press. One reviewer said it's 'required reading for anyone interested in urban history.' My own field of research remains 18th-century French literature, but I think Diderot would be pleased.”

• **Congratulations to Bruce Byers** (MA '75) who was awarded a Lifetime Achievement Award by the South Carolina Foreign Language Teachers Assoc. He is chair of the Division of Modern Language and Literature in the College of Arts and Science at Bob Jones Univ. • **Laura Mali-Astrue** (MA '85) teaches intermediate and advanced English as a Second Language classes at Massachusetts Institute of Technology. • **Cat Young** (MA '02) is now the director of Global Pathways at Pace Univ. in NYC. • **Terry Crouch** (MA '07) recently changed positions and is now the bilingual staff assistant at the embassy of the Principality of Monaco in Washington, D.C.

**ITALIAN SCHOOL**
Maura Marx (MA '87), who is the deputy director for library services at the Institute of Museum and Library Services in Washington, D.C., has assumed the role of active director of the agency until a new director is nominated by the president and confirmed by the U.S. Senate.

**MIDDLEBURY INSTITUTE OF INTERNATIONAL STUDIES AT MONTEREY**
The Johns Hopkins Center for Talented Youth recently profiled Michelle Keating (MATI 93) in its magazine *Imagine* for her 20-year career as a United Nations interpreter. • In December 2014, the Washington Post covered a major new report on ocean pollution from the Five Gyres Institute, cofounded by Anna Cummins (MAIEP '02). The report includes data from 24 separate ocean expeditions and from water sampling in 1,571 locations and estimates that the oceans now contain over 5 trillion pieces of plastic, weighing more than 250,000 tons. • Two students and a recent alumna from the Institute took first place in a 24-team international MBA case-study competition sponsored by the Economist magazine. Whitney Hales (MBA/MAIEP '14), Nuan He (MBA '15), and Meagan Braun (MBA/MAIEP '15) will collect a prize of $10,000 for their winning entry in the competition, which asked the teams to evaluate the strategy and financial assumptions behind a recent corporate acquisition. They bested rival teams from MIT Sloan, the Carey Business School at Johns Hopkins Univ., INSEAD, and others. "Our success illustrates the true uniqueness of MIIS—our strong academic rigor, amazing faculty, and ability to compete with the best in the world," says Whitney. "This is the latest of our big wins," says Prof. Yuwei Shi, noting that MIIS students have shown to be very competitive in the toughest international competitions. Last year a team of MBA students from the Institute traveled to the World Economic Forum in Davos, Switzerland, to compete as one of three teams from top universities around the world in the Business for a Better World competition, and another team from MIIS advanced to the top five in the same competition this year. Yet another MIIS team beat out hundreds of competitors to win a place in the 2014 Hult Prize Regional Finals and although they were beat out by a team from MIT, they were invited to participate in a special accelerator program in Boston and are now working on launching their pilot project in Mexico. Two teams from MIIS have advanced to the Hult Regional Finals in 2015.

**SCHOOL OF RUSSIAN**
Benjamin Rifkin (director, 1999–2003) was recently named the provost and VP for educational affairs at Ithaca College in Ithaca, N.Y. effective June 1. He has been serving, since 2009, as the dean of the School of Humanities and Social Sciences at the College of New Jersey, where he is also a professor of world languages and cultures.

**SPANISH SCHOOL**
Deanna Paglia (MA '01), who is the English Language Fellow in Arequipa, Peru, recently presented a webinar for English teachers on "Active Learning." The webinar was organized by the Regional English Language Office for Andean Region at the U.S. Embassy in Lima, Peru.
participants (ages 85 to 99) described as the 'trip of a lifetime' and 'the welcome home from war I never received'; and squeezed in a week of cycling in the French Alps then hiking around Mont Blanc and Courmayeur, Italy, with longtime big adventure friend Rob Apple.

Sidney Marsh Moon writes, "Husband Doug Sprenkle and I retired from our positions as faculty members at Purdue Univ. in Indiana and moved to Steamboat Springs, Colo., where we've been enjoying the outdoor life—hiking, biking, skiing, and snowshoeing. Steamboat is a very friendly mountain town that reminds me a bit of Middlebury. We've enjoyed getting to know Middlebury graduates Harry and Lynn Francis '71 Zinn, who have also retired in Steamboat."

Jim Hand writes, "After 43 years my brother John and I sold our Chevrolet/VW car dealership and have joined the ranks of the (happily) unemployed. Fortunately, wife Marilyn '73 is still working to keep me eating regular meals. The time since the closing (November 2014) has been more hectic than during my working days. Trying to sign up for Medicare, working on local Habitat projects, continuing to coach local hockey teams, and planning for another solar project installation with my kids have managed to more than fill the days. We hope also to get to see our kids Thomas '05, Jamie '08, and Elizabeth '09 more regularly. Recently, we traveled to San Francisco to see the two boys and are planning a European ski trip with our daughter Elizabeth and her husband Wil Mackey, as well as several other Midd couples. A new and exciting time period has begun for me."

Jo Wayles writes, "I'm still playing tennis four or five times a week. I spent two weeks hiking in southern Utah in September and have a safari on the schedule for this year. And—I've gone to our local music store twice in the last month to buy Blood, Sweat, and Tears CDs—maybe I'm thinking about our reunion? (Also, I'm excited that Middlebury has hired a female president!)

Doug Monroe sent this brief note: "Daughter Jessica Vaughan '02 had a second son, Matthew Peter, so I now have two grandsons. Getting old? (Aren't we all?)"

Randy Rowland sent this news: "My two sons are out of the nest, and wife Ginney; daughter Anna, and I are living on Shelburne Farms (Vt.). I'm still working at crisis management and leadership consulting." He was looking forward to skiing with Rob Apple and Jon Reynolds this past winter and "reconnecting with the other recidivists from '70 at reunion."

Hannah Rikert Morvan reports, "My big news is that I will retire in June from teaching first grade for 43 years. My class this year is a delight, so I'll be carrying lots of good memories with me! I'm looking forward to having more time for reading, crafts, gardening, and showing oxen!" Congratulations to Stu Parnes, who received the New England Museum Assoc. Lifetime Achievement Award at their annual conference in November. The award recognizes his 35 years of work with museums and heritage organizations. "We are sad to report the passing of Becky Silliman Boardman, who died suddenly and unexpectedly but peacefully of natural causes on November 15. Classmates remember her as a French major who was "beautiful, soft, smart, sweet, and intelligent." She is survived by husband William, adult children Benjamin and Diantha, and one grandchild, born in July.

Class Correspondents: Beth Prasse Seeley (beth@seeley.com); Nancy Crawford (ncrawford_sutcliffe@comcast.net).

For the past several reunions, Churchill Franklin and Janet Halstead Franklin '72 have provided a pleasant wrap-up to the weekend by hosting a Sunday gathering at their home on Cider Mill Road in Cornwall. Churchill now provides this report on what he's been doing during the five-year intervals between reunions: "In January 2013 I took over as CEO of Acadian Asset Management, the firm I cofounded with a couple of other guys 28 years ago. We manage global, international, and emerging markets portfolios consisting of publicly traded stocks in those regions of the world. Our clients are mostly large institutions like the endowments of Stanford, UVM, and Washington University; big state retirement funds like Virginia, Oregon, and Texas; large retirement funds in Europe; and large superannuation funds in Australia. We currently manage about $70 billion and have clients in about 25 countries. We started with no assets and no revenue in 1986, and I was a one-person sales, client service, and marketing department. I spent the first 25 years living on an airplane. Janet and I live in Concord, Mass., and I work in Boston. We have three kids, Chip '02, Katie '05, and Lindsey '07. Chip and wife Hannah (Ritchie) '02 have five kids, Eliza (9), Lee (7), Pipa (5), and twin newborns. They live nearby in Newton, Katie lives in Jackson Hole, and Lindsey is in San Francisco, but is moving to the Boston area this year. In 1989 I was asked to join the Middlebury Board of Trustees as an alumni trustee. One thing led to another and I became chair of the Student Affairs Committee (good role for someone who never grew up). In 2000 I was asked to become board chair. I served the last four years of John McCardell's presidency and worked with Rick Fritz '68, my successor as board chair, and the search committee to select Ron Liebowitz as president. We bought our property in Cornwall, two miles south of the College, 15 years ago. We have renovated numerous barns and built it into Bread Loaf View Farm, a maple-sugaring operation. Check out our website, breadloaiviewfarm.com.

We extend our condolences to the family.

—Class Correspondents: Barbara Laudenslager Mosley (kharkarmosley@metrocast.net); Carolyn Ungehr Olivier (carolyn.olivier@gmail.com); Rob Waters (robwaters7012@mindspring.com).

Correspondent Jennifer Hamlin Church reports: Late winter brought the sad news that Bill Wells died in Los Angeles of a stroke February 28 after a battle with lymphoma. With his quick wit and creative mind, Bill was a bright light in our class and a loyal reunion attendee, invariably making us laugh fully and think deeply. His death reminded me of the Christmas special I happened upon on the Hallmark Channel this past December. A romance titled The Christmas Ornament, conceived and cowritten by Bill, it starred Kellie Martin as a grieving widow who gets a "message" from her deceased husband, reminding her to laugh and embrace life. Thank you, Bill, for sharing that message with all of us, in life and now in our memories. As his good friend Dan Missildine wrote, "I'm sure Bill would want us to keep laughing, however difficult it is." Kathy and Dan Missildine made a quick stop in Toledo, Ohio, for a coffee break with me on their way home from Indiana last fall; we did some wonderful catching up in that short time. Just a reminder to all that even a brief rendezvous is a great treat between reunions.

Speaking of reunions, why wait until 2017? How about Alumni College at Middlebury this summer? Kathy Mulligan Lord started the conversation last fall and found lots of people interested in going back to class again; so mark the dates, Thursday--Sunday, August 27-30, and think about A Midd mini-reunion sooner rather than later.

I recently published a memoir that has garnered good reviews from a few Midd readers. So Much to Live For: A Memoir of Love, Loss and Living On is a story about overcoming adversity, living with diabetes, and griev-
CELEBRATIONS

ing the death of a spouse (available in paperback from Amazon, Barnes & Noble online, and Lulu.com).
—Class Correspondents: Jennifer Hamlin Church (jchurch@sieneheights.edu), Evey Zmudsky LaMont (evelamont@primetimetransition.com).

Our Facebook page, Middlebury College Class of 1973, has 93 members! Please join if you haven’t already. It’s another place where we can continue to visit, learn what classmates have been up to, post pictures, and share links. From San Francisco, where she and husband Tom ’70 have lived since 1973, Julie Witt Reis sends a newsy update. Daughter Annie ’98 and her husband have four children and practice medicine in Georgia. Rob ’01 and his wife have moved with their three children from Boston to San Francisco, where Rob, along with youngest Reis child Scott, works with Tom in the family records management business, founded by Tom’s father in the 1940s. Julie writes, “I went to graduate school at UC Berkeley and earned a Multiple Subjects Credential in 1975, precisely when San Francisco Unified declared a hiring freeze (which lasted 13 years!). After working for a translation firm (French and German business and legal documents into English), the children came along and I had my hands full at home. I decided to get back into the full-time working world, specifically, back to teaching, in 1997, by which time I was no longer stimulated by the thought of teaching elementary school or high school French and German. I had taught an outdoor environmental biology class in my children’s elementary school and discovered that biology fascinated me. Given the national need for science teachers (as opposed to French teachers), I decided to pursue a biology credential. California allows one to apply for a secondary single subject credential if you have a Multiple Subjects Credential and either 1) have the requisite number of hours of course work (no way—last time I took biology I was a sophomore in high school), or 2) pass a battery exams. Too old to go back to school (and way too impatient), I read a couple of textbooks and opted for the exams.” Granted the credential, Julie was hired at a public comprehensive high school, moving from biology to physiology to biotechnology. “My teaching partner, a former Genentech researcher, wrote a curriculum to introduce high school students to molecular biology, genetics, and the biotechnology industry. As student interest increased exponentially, another teacher was needed, and I volunteered. We have been working together for 10 years now. We have a two-year program, with 150 students enrolled. Many of our students go on to major in science or engineering. My teaching partner designs, tests, and oversees the lab portion of our curriculum and I do most of the writing and curriculum design. It is a great partnership, since our skills and interests diverge and complement each other, but our teaching styles (and senses of humor!) are very similar. We both are thinking about retiring, but


neither of us is quite ready yet—we are still having fun. (I guess my crazy career trajectory is a good example of what a Middlebury education does for you—you learn how to learn, how to adapt, and how to follow your interests, even if it doesn’t always seem to make sense at the time!) Julie gets together regularly with Priscilla Stone Stevens, Anne MacLeod, and Virginia Lambe Guaraldi. • Bill Burke, in his 25th year as headmaster of St. Sebastian’s School in Needham, Mass., chooses a one-word theme for the school community each year. This year he chose “joy” and has shared the link to his talk: www.stsebs.org/page.cfm?p=488&newsid=1079.

• More joy comes from Kathy Wonson Eddy in Vermont. “I am LOVING being retired from ministry and having the freedom to devote full time to music. I am composing every day, teaching 12 piano students, learning Sibelius (a computer program for setting music, a big challenge for me!), and conducting our local community chorus. Though I’m having a blast with the conducting, I may be letting the chorus go after a year since it requires us to be here every week, and Bob and I are starting to realize that if we want to travel we love to do it now while we’re healthy! So I am in a period of discernment about how to do the music I love but also have a feeling of spaciousness and freedom." Kathy and Bob ’72 also love being grandparents to Mahalia (8) and Elise (9) in England and to Hero Iona (10 mos.), named after the Shakespeare character, in Brooklyn, N.Y. • Dag Berntsen, still teaching, and “by far the oldest teacher at our school,” has Norway’s largest “handicap garden,” with fruits and vegetables too numerous to list. Wife Marte (whom he met while he was at Middlebury) has retired. Daughter Ingrid has three little boys. Hedda ’99, after winning many medals in the World Championships and the Olympic Games, has retired from skiing to write and pursue her PhD. Son Bjarte teaches math. Still in touch with Bill Holland, Frank Pallone, Gary Johnson, Brendan Buckley, Gail Littlefield Doeberl, Al Vogt, and Bob Main, Dag writes, “How lucky we were to study at Middlebury in those days. I am still having an almost religious feeling (the right English words fail me) when looking back to the college on the hill in the Champlain Valley with the Adirondacks to the west, the Green Mountains to the east, filled with fantasic persons’ camps in Germany, and 50 years behind the Iron Curtain. Though too late to actually meet my birth parents, I now have newfound family in Latvia and a bounty of letters, photographs, and documents that tell a wild tale, punctuated with my birth parents’ accounts of sailing the South Pacific, working at a Venezuelan oil company, climbing the Andes, and living in a tiny A-frame facing out to the South Pacific and lying in the shadow of Haleakala. Last year I worked with my birth father’s cousin, age 84, to have her stories of Latvian life under the Soviet regime translated and published in English as Biruta’s Garden. She and I are now working together in hopes of publishing her latest novel, Oak Alley, in English. Latvia has become my second home. Plans are in the works for another book—my book; this one a story of family—a story of discovery.” • Larry Perlman checked in as well: “My wife and I happily returned to Montreal and I retired about 14 years ago after stints as a professor and rabbi. I continued writing some book reviews and op-eds for the Montreal paper. I taught myself how to use a 4x5 camera, had a show, and sold some photos as book covers. Ironically, the winter scenes are the most popular. I’ve had enough winter to last a lifetime. The latest was on the cover of The Winter People by a Vermont writer, Jennifer McMahon. Right now I’m just revising a book I’ve completed on some religious and philosophical thinkers and looking to get it published. During the last eight or so years I’ve become an avid bicyclist, riding about 8,000 miles a year here in Montreal or in Sarasota for part of the winter or in Maine in the spring and fall. It’s pure exhilaration, yet the best rides I’ve done were at our past reunion with Rob, Tommy, Brendan, Charlie, and Muddy. If you see a guy bicycling in any of these places that resembles me and seems to be pretending to be a 20-year-old, honk and say hello. Having a great time and hope you all are well.” • We were saddened to hear of the death of Charlie O’Sullivan on November 15. Charlie made his mark on Middlebury with his heroic play on the football field and the hockey rink, but the mark he left on his many friends is indelible. Larry Perlman says, “Charlie will be remembered by those of us on the hockey team as a fierce, tough competitor, a loyal teammate, and a friend with a big heart.” Among the many former teammates who spoke at Charlie’s memorial service was teammate, brother-in-law, and friend, Bill Burke ’73. In his eulogy he said, “I think two words define Charlie incredibly well: grit and grace. He always had the dirtiest uniform, no matter what sport he played. He knew how to work, how to love, and how to play, but I’m not sure he did any of them in a balanced way. His work ethic in football and hockey at Middlebury was legendary. He threw his heart and soul and each manufactured muscle into every drill, run, body check, and loose puck scramble. He played as if every play was a touchdown drive. Those who know him well know that Charlie loved the Lord, he loved his wife, his extended family, and he loved his friends. He was always helping others; looking for a person in need and giving him/her everything he could possibly give. He mentored some of his real estate development employees to the extent that they referred to him as ‘Dad’ and never stopped seeking his advice. We lost a very good man: a noble husband, father, grandfather, uncle, brother, brother-in-law, friend, soul mate, and teammate.”

74 Bonnie Goodwin writes, “I left Duke Medical Center in 1985 after an eight-year stint and moved to New Bern, N.C., where I have practiced oncology full time for the past 29 years. I have a special interest in breast cancer treatment. I met my husband, Stan Dzimitrowicz, a clinical social worker, and we raised our two daughters here in the face of numerous hurricanes. We have stayed connected to Middlebury through our two daughters, Hannah and Katherine, who graduated from the College in 2011 and 2014 (something quite unusual for kids from our area of North Carolina). We will miss our yearly fall family weekends with apple picking at Douglas Orchards but my daughters assure me that they will eventually make me find time to attend a reunion with them.” • Andy Wasserstrom reports, “I’m an associate professor in the Dept. of Medicine at Northwestern University Feinberg School of Medicine in Chicago, where I’ve been since 1987. I’m one of only a couple of PhDs in this clinical department and most of my time is spent doing research with a focus on cardiac disease. I recently was awarded a five-year grant to study atrial fibrillation, the most common form of cardiac arrhythmia, especially in old people—like we are getting to be! My wife, Susan Kelly, and I have been married for 38 years and we have three children. Our eldest daughter Leslie and her husband live in Oregon and have three children. Our middle daughter Nell is getting her PhD in English from BC. And our youngest, son Ross, lives in Louisiana. Neither of us is quite ready yet— we are still having fun. Having a great time and hope you all are well.”
Please send me your news!
—Class Correspondent: Bob Lindberg
(boblinberg1958@gmail.com).

Please send us your news!
—Class Correspondents: David Jaffray
djaffray@mchsi.com; Phyllis Wendell Mackey
(phyllimackey@hotmail.com); Anne Rowell Noble
(annenoblemail@aol.com).

Congratulations to Brian Miller! He and wife Ellen Davies were married on October 11 at Westminster Presbyterian Church in West Chester, Pa. (where they first met!)
Mike Souza and his wife were among the guests. Brian writes, “Ellen is a third grade teacher in the Fleetwood school district. Her son, Ken, and my children Craig, Corey, and Melissa stood up for us. We’re living in Kennett Square, Pa. I’m working in business development for CDM Electronics in Turnersville, N.J.”

Beth Sandel sends the following update: “I still feel deeply privileged to be working as a designated mental health professional for the state of Washington, conducting evaluations of folks to determine whether or not they should be involuntarily admitted to inpatient psychiatric treatment due to risk. The position fits me like a glove, and I have a great team of smart, compassionate, skilled colleagues. On the personal side, this autumn I downsized residences to Mill Creek, north of Seattle, as it’s now just me and two felines at home. I’m extremely proud that daughter Sara has begun her PhD program at Brown in cultural anthropology. Her fiancé also started at the medical school there, so they are now an official ‘power couple.’ Son Marwan is struggling mightily, and that has been a powerful invitation for me to rise to that challenge. Mostly I count my blessings daily, along with running and a dedicated meditation practice.”

Carol Zuber Pittore reports that she is still a genetic counselor, dividing her time between maternal fetal medicine, oncology, and neurology at Capital Health in New Jersey. Husband Joe continues to work for Lockheed Martin. Carol and Joe are empty nesters, like many of us, with their daughter currently at American in D.C.

We contacted Jeff Somple after hearing about his promotion. He writes, “I was lucky to get back to Vermont within 10 years of graduating and have never left. I was also very lucky to resurrect my plastics career with a great company (Mack Molding) that I had never heard of prior to moving to Manchester. My wife, China, and I have raised three wonderful girls (Jessica, Kristen, Samantha), who are in varying stages of leaving the nest. China has three Yorkies and I have one golden retriever—somehow she thinks this is fair. I have about a dozen fly rods and she has none—somehow I think this is fair!” The promotion to president of Mack Molding (I was formerly president of the northern division only) roughly doubles my areas of responsibility to include eight locations and approximately 1,200 employees. It will also have me traveling quite a bit more, especially to our Carolina facilities. All is well and we count our blessings every day.”
In November Nancy Karlson, Brian Calhoun, Suzie Devine and husband Andy, Sue Mochi Hecklau, Janet Jones Shipp, Kim Ulrich Whelan, Randy ’80 and Mary MacKenzie Corke, Beth Stouder, Amy Meeker, Dave Lauten, Jennifer Fields Condon ’80, and Joaillen Sullivan gathered in New Hampshire for a weekend of chatting, laughing, eating, ping pong, pool, walking, and yoga. General good fun was had reconnecting with old friends and making new ones! Sadly, as new relationships are established, our class has also lost a dear friend. Dorrie Fuchs passed away on January 10 from complications of meningitis. Dorrie had maintained close ties with many, many classmates throughout the years. Some may remember her as one of the talented Mischords. Thanks to Joaillen Sullivan, many of Dorrie’s friends were able to keep in touch during her last months. Remembering Dorrie, Hamish Blackman recalls, “That deep, full-bodied laughter. That incandescent smile. The glint of mischief in the eyes. That voice!” Beth Ackerman says, “Dorrie was one of a kind, a bright shining presence, a gift.” Majie Zeller put it simply: “There is a big hole in the universe now.” We agree. The full obituary will appear in a future issue of the magazine.

—Class Correspondents: Debbie Fish Butler
(midwaydbutler@gmail.com); Alice Lee Ophenshaw
(alice.ophenshaw@gmail.com).

Class volunteers are busy planning for our 35th reunion on campus this June 5–7. We have secured the Château as our headquarters and are planning a fun kick-off to the weekend with a big Friday night event that will have you dancing your socks off. Be sure to pack your favorite disco outfit that will look good in the reflection of a mirror ball. Jeff Brodsky hopes to be back for reunion but may have a conflict with a golf tournament that he’s running that weekend. Jeff is back in Philadelphia with his wife USA, after spending many years in Honolulu, where he runs a successful golf and tournament business. He is also one of 47 independent directors for the Golfweek Amateur Tour, the largest amateur golf tour in the country. He’s also on the course-raters panel for Golfweek magazine, which gains him entry to play on some amazing courses. He invites anyone interested in setting up a golf game to reach out to him through the tour website. Former junior year roommates Louise Burpee and Lisa Schneck reunited last March as Louise and husband Randy Basinger took a business/ski trip to Colorado and spent a few days visiting Lisa and husband Dennis Bledsoe at their home. Louise and Randy have largely retired.
from their veterinary practice, which will hopefully allow them to visit Lisa more often. Lisa is a freelance writer in Lakewood, Colo. • Kate Mooney Harris has returned to the East after living in Texas/Oklahoma for 32 years. She has reestablished herself in Jamaica, Vt., as her youngest child headed off to Bowdoin in the fall of 2012. She is happy to be back “up north” with four real seasons and plenty of opportunity for outdoor fun with friends and family. Kate attended the Alumni Leadership Conference on campus in October, where she reconnected with other classmates also in attendance including Sue Follett Panella and Annie Cowherd Kallaher. • Cathy Ferguson Garber writes, “I have been happily living in Palo Alto, Calif., for about two decades. My husband and I run FGY, an architecture firm that caters to the Googlers and other tech heads in Silicon Valley. When I am not working (which is not enough), I am playing tennis, traveling, or hanging out with my friends or my two boys.” • Tom Ward reports that he and Katherine are still living in Weston, Mass., and he continues to be a part of the forever dynamic start-up world, with thoughts of taking his next venture into the world of sustainability and clean tech. His eldest is heading to Kenyon College this year—“every bit as beautiful as Midd”—and his twins are just starting on the college process with crew, lacrosse, and seven musical instruments in the mix of interests. He continues to keep fit and plans to run another marathon—this year it will be Boston with daughter Clara. Tom jests, “Truth be told, she will be way ahead of me.” • Hootie Fogg is now managing Patagonia on Thames Street in Newport, R.I., and has a 14-year-old boy, lots of pets (six chickens, eight kids, two parakeets, a black Lab, and a cat), and is completing the building of a boat. She traveled around the world on a boat/ship to Antarctica, St. Petersburg, Russia, and everywhere in between. She writes, “I can’t always fit in all the things I want to do! Come visit if anyone is in Newport!” • Start making plans to be on campus for reunion. Reconnecting to friendships that date back to our formative years feels richer and more valuable with each successive reunion and the reality of making new friends that somehow were missed earlier is a welcome benefit often experienced. See you at the Château! —Class Correspondents: Anne Cowherd Kallaher (annie.cowherd@att.net); Robin Horv (robinhorv.art@gmail.com); Annie Hartmann Philbrick (chaptin82@gmail.com).

Cathie Maizza writes, “Stuart and I live in Montclair, N.J. I recently celebrated my 20th anniversary at Schroder Investment Management, where I do institutional relationship management. We have three children, Graham (23), Caroline (20), and Lauren (14). The youngest just went off to boarding school—sadly not Miss Porters but Blair Academy, which is close to home so we can see her often. The middle one is a junior at St. Andrew’s Univ. in Scotland and the oldest is postcollege and ‘finding his way.’” • Diane Meyer Lowman is a yoga teacher and nutritional consultant in Westport, Conn. She has two boys—one a senior at Midd and the other a sophomore at William and Mary. She writes, “Joanne Itskovitz Reed and I recently connected on Facebook and orchestrated a mini-reunion in NYC with Randy Kaufman Hustvedt and Cathie Maizza. I contacted these fellow Febs (we all lived together in Millikin) and we met for lunch! We missed Ken Dengler, who was supposed to join us but couldn’t at the last minute, and Jane Goulter Bryan, who lives in Vermont but was there in spirit! Randy lives and works in the city. Cathie works in New York, and lives in New Jersey. Joanne lives in California, but her daughter is attending and running track at Princeton. It was wonderful to reconnect after many years.” On a trip to visit her son at Midd, Diane says, “I had a great visit attending some classes with him (including Bertolini!) and then had a great afternoon coffee catch up with Marcy Parlou Pomerance.” • Annie O’Herron Burleigh reports, “I was in L.A. sitting in the lobby of a hotel at 7:00 a.m. having a cup of coffee before I went to the gym. I had on my old (very old) Midd-issued (not bought swap) tennis team sweatshirt because it was very soft and packable. I was on the phone and this guy came up to me and looked at me then turned away. He came back a few minutes later while I was still on the phone and I realized it was Peter Hurwitz! We chatted for a long time then actually went out to dinner that night. It was quite a magical Midd reunion!” • Anton Becker seems to always be on the road—Bruce, the Boss, concerts all over the world (65 in all), Cancun, Mexico, for crazy and exciting vacations, and Nashville for great music. He reported that back in 2013 he had a kidney transplant. His son donated a kidney to a man in Boston so Anton could receive a woman’s kidney from Chicago. She donated a kidney altruistically and was also 26 years old, same as his son. His son and Anton are different blood types so he couldn’t donate directly. Anton loves the idea that he has a woman’s kidney inside himself, made possible by his son. • As part of her advocacy work and commitment to improving the lives of the mentally ill, Liz Brooking became a founding member of the Board of Visitors at McLean Hospital, the largest psychiatric teaching hospital of Harvard Medical School and the number one psychiatric hospital in the country, according to U.S. News & World Report. She continues to raise funds for mental health research at give4mclean.partners.org. • Grandchild number five (will be seeing him later this month!) I LOVE being a grandmother!”

Michael Price came to an event at our office. • Jen Lanes Gozlan has moved to Palm Harbor, Fla. Not a mountain in sight! Midd Kids are welcome to visit. • Maura Connor Lohrenz writes, “Peeps I’ve seen or e-seen recently include Jim Estes (at his Landfall Restaurant in Woods Hole, Mass.—love it!), Caren Hoffman-Smith, Sarah Strom Gillespie, Kristen Reinhardt, Holly Higinbotham, Anton Becker (via an intense, years-long Words with Friends tourney), Christine Goodman Smith (has it already been a year?), Stacey Pogust Danziger, and David Tanck ’77 (will be seeing him later this month!). I LOVE being back in New England and close to so many of y’all.” (Correspondents’ note—word is that Maura is a champion at Words with Friends.) • Norma Jean Robinson was excited to be heading to Australia and New Zealand at the end of January for vacation. She planned to make the rounds to many of the key touristy spots and also see New Zealand’s Lord of the Rings locations. • On separate trips, Leslie Evans Thorne, Valerie Kindred Walker, and Elaine King Nickerson all traveled to Africa on safari last fall. Each one reported that she had a trip of a lifetime! Congratulations to David Waters, who was named a 2014 Food Hero by the city of Cambridge, Mass., for his work as CEO of Community Servings, which delivers medically tailored meals to 850 clients. He is also a leading advocate in the effort to help make prescriptions for medically tailored meals, particularly for low-income patients, more accessible and covered by health insurers.

Donnal Norman has been appointed senior VP and chief financial officer at Thrasos Therapeutics, a biotechnology company focused on delivering new solutions for kidney disease. • The Mitchell Brown family is very excited that their younger son was accepted to
Stanford. "Our older son is graduating from UVA and entering the venture capital world, so we might end up in California. Time will tell. Otherwise we have kept up our Middlebury boys trip with Joe Weis, Tom Calcagni, Chris Price, Andy Bennett, and Ari Fleischer. It's a blast every year remembering the good old days." (Check out a photo on page 72.) • Kristine Barnes Kirkaldy writes, "I have been nominated by the Nellie Mae Education Foundation for the Larry O'Toole Leadership Award, a New England educational leadership award, recognizing the work I've done helping Vergennes Union High School move toward a system that will require students to demonstrate their knowledge to graduate and to help them design their own education. I am the only Vermont nominee." • News from Alison McGhee: "With my youngest kiddo in college, my 'Get the Hell Out of Winter Once and For All' master plan is fully operational. The great thing about being a writer is that you can work from anywhere, anytime, and I do—hello summer in Minneapolis, winter in Southern California, fall and spring at my tiny house in Vermont. Several books—novels and picture books for children—are coming out in the next few years, and I'm lucky and grateful still to be doing the only thing I ever wanted to do. (I feel like one of those Chinese acrobat plate spinners, always working on a new book while one or more are either in the back of my mind or in the process of publication.) My try-to-make-the-world-better efforts these days focus on racial justice, GLBT equal rights, and literacy for girls in developing countries. And in other deeply exciting and important news, I dyed my hair blonde and am having tons of fun!* • At Midd's graduation in May 2014, Joe Weis invited other alumni who also had children graduating from the Class of '14 (Kids of Midd) for drinks at Mr. Up's (where else?). Taking up Joe on his drinks offer from the Class of '82 were Liz Cascella Auran, Bill Cahill, and Mike McNamara. They were joined by another 20 alumni from different classes. All were happy to toast the end of their $55K annual "donations" to Midd! • In late October, Judy Osborn went to London to visit her son, Peter (Hamilton '16), who is spending his junior year there. While in London, she had the chance to have coffee with Steve Boxer, who had volunteered to be Peter's local contact. (Steve and his wife recently moved to London and he saw Judy's Facebook posting about her son.) It was great to catch up—Steve and Judy hadn't seen each other in 30 years—and to listen to Steve and Peter argue about their favorite English Premier League team. (Go Arsenal!) • Jon Warner reports, "I am now the chairman of the J. Wood Platt Caddie Scholarship Trust. It is a great organization that provides more than $1 million in scholarships annually to needy college students that caddie. Started in 1958, it's the official charity of the Golf Assoc. of Philadelphia. For the first time, we are about to honor a female as the caddie scholar of the year." • Stephen Kiernan writes, "For the first time, we are about to honor a female as the caddie scholar of the year." • Stephen Kiernan writes. 

**Middlebury friends gathered in Austin, Texas, in support of Laurie and Doug Dickson '81, who lost their son, Donovan '11. After a golf outing, the group gathered for a photo: Erin Quinn '86, Mike Heffernan '82, Andy Nestler '80, Doug Dickson, Pete Price '81, Jim Ryan '80, (second row) Pete Hurwitz '81, Scott Laughinghouse '82, Charlie Robinson '82, Bobby Ritter '82, (third row) Beau Coash '82, Jim 'JC' Carey '81, Roy Heffernan '78, Anton Becker '81, (fourth row) Rick Ryan '81, Mike Price '81, Paul Scheufele '80, Jim McKeon '82, (fifth row) Jeff JJ Johnson '82, Steve Clancy '82, Coach Jim Grube, (sixth row) Dave Storrs '81, Art Poltrack '80, Donnie Roach '80, Eric Kemp '80, Bob Marchesi '80, and Roy Giarrusso '83. Missing from photo: Duane Ford '78, Garret Gifford '81, Mike Haynes '80, John Burchard '81, John Hayes '81, and John Underwood '81. **Midd alumni celebrated the wedding of Samuel "Buck" Dettmann '00 and Vanessa Rogers at Taronga Zoo in Sydney, Australia, on March 22, 2014: Marc Zelnick '00, Carol Buck Dettmann '66, the newlyweds, and David Cohen '01.
"It was a bittersweet reunion, as dozens of Middlebury alums gathered in Simsbury, Conn., for the memorial service for Melissa Millan in December. The church was packed, with people filling into side rooms to attend by video. The family designated the choir area for Melissa’s college pals—and there was not enough room. Among the mourners from the Class of ’83 were Heidi Reichenbach Harring, Bettina Bretz Terflloth, Laura ten Broeke Rumbough, John and Hannah Felton Lyons, Susan Meier Burke, Patty Job McGrath, Lori Geiger Carlton, Paul and Tina Terfloth, Laura ten Broeke Rumbough, John and northcommon.com). —Class Correspondents: Wendy Behringer Nelson (gomomgo@bellsouth.net); Caleb Rick (crick@northcommon.com).

83 Allison and Victoria are on a mission to hear from all of our missing classmates in 2015. Please send your news along to us. —Class Correspondents: Wendy Behringer Nelson (gomomgo@bellsouth.net); Caleb Rick (crick@northcommon.com).

84 Anthony Flint has published a new book, Modern Man: The Life of Le Corbusier, Architect of Tomorrow, a narrative biography of the father of modern architecture and the Steve Jobs of his day. Anthony did archival research, original interviews, and visited Le Corbusier’s structures, which included a visit to Chandigarh, India, an entire city built from scratch from a master plan prepared by Le Corbusier. • We are still looking for two people to take over as class correspondents. Let us know if you’re interested!

85 REUNION CLASS After nearly three years as the chief operations officer for Portland (Maine) Public Schools, Peter Eglinton left the district in September to become the director of programs at Efficiency Maine Trust. The new position draws upon both his leadership skills and extensive background in environmental and energy issues. That said, he misses working with his school district and city colleagues, an adventure that began in 2007 when he was elected to the Portland Board of Public Education and served as its finance chairman and then full board chairman. On a personal note, he is enjoying his older daughter’s exploration into colleges—including Middlebury. • Peter Maust writes, “Wife Carolyn, son Thomas, and I live (mostly) quiet lives on Long Island. He is in school and he and his mother have joined a running club and race frequently, while I cheer. I restarted my academic career when I finished my PhD in U.S. history two years ago. I’m looking forward to the 30th reunion and hope friends from Battell, Voter, and Porter House will be there.” —Class Correspondents: Ruth Lohmann Davis (ruth.davis65@gmail.com); Denah Lohmann Toupin (denah@comcast.net).

86 Henry Romaine was married to Cynthia Kirkwood on October 25, 2014. Chris and Bettina Thompson Stern, and Dudley Ottley were in attendance. Congratulations! • Maura Webber Sadovi has joined Crain’s Chicago Business as a real estate journalist. • Tomas Ramos was hired as the director of new member development at Allegiance Retail Services recently. He’s a liaison between the company and the retail grocery community in New York. • Bradley Dewey was on campus in January teaching a J-term class called Emerson Electric: Winning the Global Game. His class analyzed how Emerson transformed itself from a great domestic manufacturing company to a superior global technology leader. • The last bit of news we are pleased to announce is that Heather Pierce Post has agreed to join our class correspondent team. Thanks so much, Heather! Her email is below. She writes, “At Homecoming this past October, I declared my new house at the Dog Team Tavern site as ‘Homecoming Central’ because daughter Lindsay ’14 and other classmates wanted a place to hang and crash. We had a fun exchange of recent and not-so-recent alums with a nice showing of ’86, including Mark Nardella, John Aicher, and Mark Paradis.” —Class Correspondents: Becky Spahr Frazier (frazierbeck@gmail.com); Torsten Garber (ecmotoast@gmail.com); Heather Pierce Post (heatherpierce@gmail.com).
Beth Baugh writes, "It's been a long time since I've been back to New England. I miss fall colors every year. I am in my 17th year of teaching elementary school in the Bay Area. My five-year-old just started kindergarten at my school, and we are finally getting used to seeing each other at recess. Last year I released my first CD, "Unlimited Vision: Dreams from Beyond the Blind Side." You can listen to tracks on Soundcloud: soundcloud.com/bethbaug/sets." • Congratulations to Amy Bucher, who was at the IDA Documentary Awards at Paramount Studios in L.A. in December to receive the Best Episodic Series award for "Our America with Lisa Ling," on the Oprah Winfrey Network. She writes, "I'm excited to report my promotion to VP of programming and content after six years at partzpictures, and the excitement of being back in production on Season 2 of 'This Is Life with Lisa Ling,' my pride and joy series on CNN. I've been so lucky to have a career that never feels like a job—even after 27 years (yikes!)." • Phyllis Merikallio Ford shares this exciting news: "My husband, Dan, and I are starting sake brewing here at Blue Current Brewery in Kittery, Maine—thanks, in no small part, to the amazing support for our Kickstarter campaign in October 2014. "Domo to all, and can't wait to toast our success with our handcrafted brew in a couple of months!" • Phyllis is not the only classmate producing libations: Geoff Houghton owns two brew pubs in Maine, the Run of the Mill in Saco and the Liberal Cup in Hallowell. And Bradley Brown is founder and winemaker of the certified organic Big Basin Vineyard, in Saratoga, Calif. • Don Hindman writes, "I recently hooked up with Cliff Romig and Bill Martin '83 of D-8 fame in Napa Valley, where Bill runs Corison Wines (rough life). After sampling the goods, we settled in for some good old singing and relished in Romig's always-booming rendition of 'Ol' Man River.' Great fun, what I remember of it." • Peter Cole remains an artist, father, and husband in Brooklyn, N.Y., a vendor at the Brooklyn Flea, and a design/builder of restaurant interiors. • Kyra Cheremeteff and family are based in Washington, D.C., where Kyra enjoys serving as VP of the board of trustees at Hillwood Museum and Gardens. "Come visit our spectacular Imperial Russian and French 18th-century collection." Kyra also reports, "Paul Provost is vice chairman of Christie's auction house based in New York City. When he's not auctioning notable art and estates, he can also be found lunching with my husband." And, "Slavic studies ubera King Mallory is now in New Orleans after an excellent and adventurous stint with the Aspen Institute in Berlin." • "I'm happy to report that I found my path in helping people reverse and transcend autoimmune conditions naturally," writes Palmer Rabeey Kippola. "I'm learning tons, researching, collaborating, writing, and coaching at www.healingisfreedom.com. Hope to see you all at our (dare I say it) 30th reunion in a mere two years! Or, here in the Bay Area." • "I recently passed the 25-year mark at ABC News," says Richard Coolidge. "When I started, I thought I'd be there just a couple of years! I have cut back on travel to war zones, and my latest focus is on creating video content for our website around politics. My son and daughter are both away at high school so my wife and I are empty nesters. And I'm celebrating a few 50-year-old birthdays this year, including my own!" • "I'm still in New Hampshire running my small business," writes Lisa Kaplan Davy, "and my wonderful daughter is a sophomore at Mid! She totally loves it there!" • Danny Cooper has been living in Los Angeles for 16 years, working in the music business, currently as VP of promotion for RCA Records. "I work with Justin Timberlake, Britney Spears, Pink, Pitbull, Kelly Clarkson, Miley Cyrus, Usher, Chris Brown, Sia, Foo Fighters, and a bunch of other acts you may or may not have heard of! My daughter, Sari, just began her freshman year at Georgetown, majoring in neurobiology, a far cry from my English major. I spend whatever free time I have skiing or running half marathons. I recently met up with fellow '87ers John Woolley up in Portland, Ore., Phil Simonides in D.C., and David Rosen in New York, and all seem to be doing quite well." • Cynthia Mulder has been living in Houston, Texas, for five years, working as the director of education and training at the Menninger Clinic. She also works as an individual, group, and family therapist. "I have had the wonderful opportunity to join Brené Brown and the Daring Way as senior faculty to her curriculum on shame, vulnerability, and authenticity." • Todd and Eleanor Ode Walter live in Montclair, N.J., where Todd's with Elizabeth Arden/Red Door Spas, and Eleanor enjoys her work with the Human Needs Food Pantry of Montclair. "With both kids in college, the only one at home is our 12-year-old standard poodle," writes Eleanor. "Happy 50th birthday, everyone!" • Lisa Preston reports that Heather Gaudreau Lum has been living in Honolulu since 1988. "We used to teach Russian together at 'Iolani School, when the program existed. She then taught at Holy Nativity and now teaches language arts and social studies at St. Andrew's Priory. She and husband Woody will celebrate their 20th anniversary this year." • Hussein Khalifa writes, "I've been living in New York City for the past 11 years with my wife Sara (with whom I'll be celebrating our 25th anniversary this summer) and am a founding partner at M Vision Private Equity Advisers (in our 15th year). I spend much of my time hopping between our offices in New York, San Francisco, London, and Hong Kong, flying around the country and the world raising capital for our buyout-fund clients and living out of a suitcase. In my spare time I'm kickboxing, doing Brazilian jiu jitsu, and skiing and then using that as an excuse to eat too well." • Steve Etka reports, "I live in Alexandria, Va., outside of Washington, D.C., with my partner Troy. I have three kids, who are really not kids anymore. One is out of college, one is graduating from college this year, and the youngest is starting college in the fall. I have a lobbying business focusing on the food and agriculture sector, with a particular focus on food-system reform. I do a lot of work with small farmer advocates, consumers, environmental groups, and progressive businesses. I really love my work, even in spite of the challenges. It's great to hear everyone's updates." —Class Correspondents: Tom Funk (tomfunk@gmail.com); Elizabeth Ryan O'Brien (obrien05@optonline.net).
Beatrice has become a phenomenal photographer. Anyone who wants to check out her fantastic views of her world on a daily basis should send her a friend request on Facebook! • Laura Andrews Alberton lives in San Diego, Calif., with husband Greg, where they are both orthopedic surgeons. Her kids Lauren (14) and Teddy (13) love the SoCal life, and Teddy is following in his mother’s footsteps, playing rugby. No intel yet if he has earned the rugby songs Laura used to sing. Lauren is getting her college resume together, serving as president of the student council. Laura says she had such a blast at reunion. “I laughed so hard that I almost pulled out some muscles!” • Melanie Friedlander is two hours north of Laura in Hermosa Beach, Calif., where she has a busy practice as a general surgeon specializing in laparoscopic and endocrine/breast surgery. Her two Shelties and living at the beach help to balance the craziness of the occasional long hours and late nights doing emergency surgery. She also lets off steam riding her bike and running in the Napa Valley, where she has a weekend home in St. Helena. Melanie completed a half Ironman (in addition to other triathlons and marathons over the years) to celebrate her 40th birthday, and she’s shooting for a full Ironman for the big 5-0 in a couple of years, proving that finishing has more to do with stubbornness than natural talent! She has lifted a glass (or two) in the wine country with Laura, Susan Anderregg, and Adrienne Buda Anderson over the past couple of years. Yes, you read that right—Melanie and Laura live close by but have to go to Napa to hang out together! —Class Correspondent: Melanie Friedlander (surgerygirl@verizon.net).

REUNION CLASS John and Colleen Quinn Amster write, “Hello from the 35th reunion committee! We hope you have marked June 4–7 on your calendars. Our 35th marks a special milestone and we have an extra day in Vermont and many great events in the works. Please look for the newsletters we will be sending out with information about the weekend, requests for your input, and ways to reconnect before June.” • Steve Lauterbach recently moved to Binghamton, N.Y., where he practices vascular surgery for Ascension Health. Son Ted is a high school senior. • Ray Gallagher is a proud father again—twins Kathryn Belle and Charlotte Helen were born in late November and join Elizabeth (18, freshman at UCLA), Ted (17), and Kelly (15) in the Gallagher home in Pasadena, Calif. The girls and mom Sarah are all doing great. • Jim Boyle is living in Concord, Mass., with wife Hanna and kids Elena (10) and James (8), who already talk of Midd with pride. When not at their kids’ sporting events, Jim leads a venture-funded research and consulting firm, Sustainability Roundtable, which helps companies improve their energy and resource productivity. Jim also has helped to build the Alliance for Business Leadership, which is a nonprofit for business leaders allied to help invent a more just and sustainable society. • Phelps Wood lives in Orinda, Calif., with wife Deanna and daughters Phoebe (6) and Georgia (4). He’s the chief cook and bottle washer at Central Natural Resources, a domestic exploration and production company (oil and gas industry). Occasionally Phelps connects with Mark Maxwell in the area. • Pam Rosser Thistle lives in Philadelphia with husband Mike and their daughters, Zoe (11) and Sally (9). The girls attend Springside Chestnut Hill Academy (with Mo’Ne Davis of Taney Dragons fame). Pam was recently asked to join the McCann Team, the #1 Berkshire Hathaway real estate team in the country. She is one of 13 realtors on the team that sells over 600 properties in Philadelphia each year! Pam is a happy camper and can be reached at pamthistle@mccannteam.com. • Last August, Andy Rosenshine joined Leicester (Mass.) Primary School as principal, after serving as vice principal at the William H. Lincoln School in Brookline. Andy also spent 14 years as an adjustment counselor in the Andover Public Schools, working with elementary and primary school students. When not at work, Andy enjoys spending time outdoors with wife Kristen Vincent and their nine-year-old daughter Brooke. Curiously, today Andy lists “camping, hiking, soccer and football” as his hobbies. When did rugby fall off the truck? • Two classmates were on campus in January, teaching classes during J-term. Elizabeth Toder was back teaching Extending Financial Services to the Unbanked, and Seth Richardson was teaching Babylonian Knowledge—The Mesopotamian Way of Thought. He is an Assyriologist at the Univ. of Chicago and managing editor of the Journal of Near Eastern Studies. • Check out page 91 to see a photo of a 1990 DU mini-reunion! —Class Correspondents: Darin Cagley Drew (darunz2@gmail.com); Doug Meyer (pdougm@aol.com); Elizabeth Toder (ctoder@gmail.com).

Grace Garcia Lessing joyfully shares that her oldest daughter Lexie will be a member of the Middlebury Class of 2019! • On September 25, Kate Cullin, Jennifer Hart, and Chad Anderson gathered in the Bronx to see Derek Jeter’s last game at Yankee Stadium. • Peter Theo Curtis, a journalist writing under the name Theo Padnos, was released last August after being kidnapped in Syria in 2012. He was taken prisoner first by Ahrar Al-Sham, which later turned him over to Al Qaeda-affiliated Nusra Front. Full coverage is available in the New York Times and the Washington Post. • Check out page 81 for a photo of a 1991 DKE mini-reunion! —Class Correspondents: Marika Holmgren (holmgren.marika@gmail.com); Lucy Randolph Liddell (lucy.liddell83@gmail.com).

92 Dave Boyle writes, “After living in Europe for a few years, I have since settled in NYC, living now in the Flatiron District of Manhattan. I’m still single, but living with my girlfriend. I really enjoy my career in technology sales, which I have been doing since graduation. I work for a great firm called Sumo Logic, a Greylock and Sequoia backed start-up in the ‘Big Data Cloud Space,’ while managing the sales team for the US. We just raised another $50M and we are off to the races! I’m enjoying NYC and having a blast occasionally meeting up with other ’92s, including Pat Dyson, Matt Shaw, Matt Thompson, Chris Carton, and Dean Flanagan, most recently during the great Patriots run late into the season and onto the Super Bowl victory.” • Sarah Raunecker sent this update: “Erica Moody, Carrie Harasimowicz Sullivan, and I all got together around Thanksgiving for lunch in Rutland, VT, and had fun catching up, eating, and laughing—a lot of laughing. Also, Chris and Sladja Kovijanic ’93 Carton and their girls stopped in Middlebury on their way back from Stowe, and we got to watch some basketball and catch up. They were impressed with the new facility that wasn’t even finished yet. Our kids are all getting so big now; it’s a little scary to think of them applying to Midd in a few short years?! I’m also enjoying having Erica living in Middlebury this year! SO fun! For anyone that hasn’t visited Midd recently, next time you’re here, check out the Wall of History at the Athletic Complex. It’s pretty darn cool!” • Lisa Healy writes, “I’m probably one of the only Bostonians who loved this winter—it gave my family lots of four-day ski weekends! I still teach part time at Sugarbush and am trying to keep up with my six-year-old twins, Jack and Ryan. Last year I took over a marketing, branding, and communications company, which is a lot more fun than law—anyone in need of a website or any type of marketing or copywriting can check us out at www.yawpcommunications.com. • Shawn Emory Ankeny writes that she, Timmy Rankin Braemer, and Robin Madsen ’90 met up for a ski weekend at Snowbird in January. “We had a blast and got a ton of snow the last two days!” • James Christian reports, “I continue to work at Quincy Pediatric Associates in Quincy, Mass. I love being a community primary care provider and still get to be a camp physician each summer in the Berkshires at Becket and Chimney Corners. Sara remains active in orthopedics as a physician assistant. Most of our winter is spent either skiing at Waterville Valley or watching our kids compete for the mountain’s freestyle program.” • We hope everyone weathered this crazy winter well. Please continue to share your adventures—we would love to hear what you have been up to!” —Class Correspondents: Bryn Neubert Buck (brynbut@gmail.com); Christa Hauyruk Collins (christa.collins@alumni.middlebury.edu).
John Linder sent sad news: “There was only one assignment for the weekend of January 29 when a group of us gathered in NYC. Write a remembrance of Ivan Pacheco. Our friend Ivan died tragically in a car accident on the way to work on January 14 in Barcelona, Puerto Rico. An orthopedic surgeon and father, he is survived by his wife, three daughters, mother, father, and two sisters, all living in Puerto Rico. Those of us who got together to celebrate Ivan’s life included Josh Miller, Emilio Nazareno and wife Elizabeth, Ben Small, Heather Micati, Tom Lyons, Amy Stuart, Chad Bryant, Jon Rothstein, Rob Smilari, Sally Irizarry Hirsch (a high school friend of Ivan’s), and me. When Ivan brought us together one last time, the space between present and past seemed to dissolve, allowing us to travel back to our days at Midd. We held each other, we laughed, we cried, we shared, debated, sang, ate, and reminisced. For Ivan’s friends (to bring a smile to your face), some memory aids: ‘C’mom, give me a piece of pizza, Cuz;’ Stewart second floor; skiing the Snow Bowl, Mad River, Squaw Valley; Montreal ’92; Culebra Island, Puerto Rico ’97; three strange days at Blakeley’s farm and at Joshua Tree National Monument; Madeline Island; TP water-gun party; Camel’s Hump hike; the Gifford suite; the Ram; an SHJ. We hadn’t seen Ivan in the last 12 years. He was busy living. We only wish he could be present with us again. He was good at living in the present, at seizing the day. We remembered the past fondly, drank a toast or two or three, laughed a lot, danced a safety dance, stayed up too late, talked, and talked. A lot like the days and nights long ago at Middlebury. Farewell, friend. We look forward to seeing you on the other side. We love you, Cuz.” You can see a memorial for Ivan on YouTube.

—Class Correspondent: Maria Diaz (latinswritings@gmail.com)

Where in the world are the Butlers? Chris and Emma Coello ’97 Butler are now in Granville, Ohio, with their four kids: Lucas (12), Claudia (9), Stella (6), and Drew (3). Chris works in marketing at JP Morgan Chase and Emma is VP of the school PTO and highly active in the Granville educational system. They moved to the Midwest with no ties to the area so, to all their Midd friends, they say, “If you are ever in the area, let us know!” Jean Hudson Card is living and working in Alexandria, Va., across the Potomac from Washington, D.C. Jean started her own business, Jean Card Ink, in April. Ink provides ghostwriting and speechwriting as well as coaching services for professional writing and speaking. Business is booming and being self-employed gives Jean the flexibility to take a long walk with the dog every day and host Midd friends when they are in town. Carmen Asteiza Hopwood and her kids visited Jean and her husband for a week in August. Robert Schlesinger is now Jean’s editor in addition to being her friend; Jean started blogging on usnews.com last May. Ben Kimball has a trail-running guidebook coming out this May called Trail Running Western Massachusetts. In it he provides profiles of 51 great trail running routes in Western Mass. Ben is also an editor, cartographer, and photographer and he maintains a blog called Northeast Adventures at benkimballphotography.blogspot.com. Check it out!

—Class Correspondents: Mary Strife Cairns (mcairm@alumni.middlebury.edu); Gene Swift (generswift@gmail.com)

REUNION CLASS

Time flies, doesn’t it? Hard to imagine that we graduated 20 years ago! Please keep your memories and news coming to JP and Emily! We love to hear from you. Katharine Berry Swartz is still living in a remote corner of England with her husband and five children. Her first book with Penguin, Rainy Day Sisters, is due out in August. Rainy Day Sisters is a novel about the complicated dynamics of family relationships set in the English Lake District. She keeps in touch with classmates Abby Smith Liu, Becky Wendling, and Katie Hallor but would be happy to hear from other ex-pats. Memories of Midd include lots of time spent in the Art Center and endless evenings in the Hepburn Zoo. Happy times! From Utah, Terra Reilly writes, “In April I started a new job as a strategy director with an advertising agency, MRM//McCann, in Salt Lake City. The agency is known for expertise in business-to-business marketing for top-tier technology companies like Intel, Verizon, Cisco, and more. I love Salt Lake City; lots of Midd classmates have come out to visit me and go skiing. I’ll be at the 20th reunion; looking forward to seeing everyone! My best Midd memory is sneaking with friends through the graveyard near Stewart to go to the amphitheater and look up at the stars on fall nights freshman year.”

• Congratulations in order for Janine Zacharia, husband Jeremy Bailenson, and daughter Anna, who welcomed another little girl, Edie, on March 23, 2014. Janine lives with her family in Redwood City, Calif., and teaches journalism at Stanford while continuing to research and write for various news outlets. Janine’s Midd memories include spaghetti at John Elder’s house while reading Robert Frost poetry freshman year; lots of work on the Midd Jewish Center; trying to cross-country ski the golf course with Heather Mead Jack but getting stuck in the snow; and tons of laughs with Mark Podhajsky and other good friends. It’s great to hear from Peter Macy: “After 15 years in the Bay Area and multiple failed attempts to jump from investment banker to entrepeneur, I have finally landed on the other side as CEO of Poydras Gaming Finance Corp., a low-tech company that finances slot machines for Native American-owned casinos. More importantly, I am also married (Jamie) with two great kids, Paige (8) and Will (4).”

Kelly and Matt Bijur welcomed a son, Cullen, on January 28, 2014. Matt and his family live in Santa Monica, Calif., where he works for a company called HONK, which is similar to Uber but for towing and roadside assistance. Congratulations, Matt, and welcome to parenthood!

—Class Correspondents: Megan Shattuck (meganshattuck@gmail.com); JP Watson (jpwatson254@yahoo.com)

Dmitry “Neil” Berdiev, who spent senior year with us as an exchange student from Turkmen State Univ in Turkmenistan, has written a book titled The Little Silver Book: Interviewing. In it he has provided over 100 tips and strategies for successful interviewing. He has been in the business world over 20 years and has written numerous articles for various business publications.

—Class Correspondents: Emily Aikenhead Hannon (hannon.emily@gmail.com); JP Watson (jpwatson254@yahoo.com)
Class Acts

98 Elizabeth Gerber and husband David Bailey welcomed their second daughter, Clara Bailey, to their family in February. Elizabeth continues to work at the Los Angeles County Museum of Art, writing, teaching, and developing public programs for contemporary art and photography exhibitions. In 2014 she was named the Art Museum Educator of the Year for the Pacific Region by the National Art Education Assoc. • Kirsten Taylor Carr, Michelle Spina Schmidt, Jennifer Beaumont Wilfrid, Jenny Arnold, Jordan Lungstrum Blackburn, Jill Patey Maher, and Katie Whittlesey Comstock got together in the girls-weekend mecca of Woodstock, VT, for a fun-filled February weekend of snowshoeing, drinking wine, and appreciating Vermont. • Jessica Perkins Slusarski, Martha Shay Trail, and Erin Grace Gordon joined Lauren Brown Fryberger in snowy Maine for a girls’ weekend. It was amazing to catch up with friends for fun in the sun and snow. Lauren is settled in Needham, Mass., and is the busy mother to Connor (9), Parker (7), and Datesy (6) and runs her own product and stationary line, Rock, Paper, Scissors; Martha is a third grade teacher in Newburyport, Mass., and keeps up with her two kids Will (11) and Shay (10); Jess is a neonatologist working in Providence, R.I., and New Bedford, Mass., and lives in Easton, Mass., with her kids Max (6), Brady (4), and John (2); Erin made the trip up from Brooklyn, where she works as a language specialist at the Packer School and has Oliver (7) and Penelope (4). • Mike Doyle married Peter Kim on November 3 at Brooklyn Winery in Williamsburg, Brooklyn. The wild Midd contingent included Megan Byrne ’96, Dan O’Brien ’96, Jessica St. Clair, Adam Ludwig ’93, Edelen McWilliams ’94, Andrew W. Smith ’97, Jenny Arnold, Michele Biancosino, Stephanie Jansen ’99, and Emily Voorhees ’99. • Tetyana Bisyk Trail and numbers and frame them together to spell out California (San Francisco), New York, and California (L.A.) again, I returned to Baltimore seven years ago where I still live with my dog Earvin. I spent six years at U.S. Lacrosse, most as the director of national teams, but left last summer to launch a photo letter art business. I use photographed objects to look like letters and numbers and frame them together to spell out words and phrases. Check out 36Letters.com to learn more. I regularly still see Brandon Mollet, who is married to a great woman, has an impossibly cute daughter, and works as the head of the Middle School at his alma mater, Boys’ Latin School of Maryland.” • Mark Weinberg writes, “After three years of living in Nairobi and traveling all over Africa to oversee U.S. refugee programs, I’m back in D.C. for a year to learn Serbian before moving to Montenegro this summer, bringing my somehow, seven-year-old son and wife along for the adventure.” —Class Correspondents: Katie Whittlesey Comstock (katie.comstock@am.jll.com), Nate Johnson (natejohn98@gmail.com).

99 As reported in the winter issue, Heidi Howard Allen was inducted into the Athletics Hall of Fame at the College in January. (Check out www.middlebury.edu/newsroom/node/490710 to see what Coach Missy Foote had to say about Heidi.) Heidi distinguished herself as an exceptional two-sport field hockey and lacrosse athlete at Midd and her legions of fans and teammates swarmed her Facebook page after the announcement was made by the College. A well-earned honor, say the class correspondents! • Justine Kwiatkowski and husband Sebastian Velez welcomed Agatha Sophia Velez on October 13, 2014. Justine reports all are well in Miami Beach, Fla. • Jenn Cappeto and her husband finally sent the news that some Midd alumni were on hand to celebrate the marriage of Samuel “Buck” Fadziewicz to Dr. Vanessa Rogers of Samuel “Buck” Dettmann to Dr. Vanessa Rogers of Samuel “Buck” Dettmann to Dr. Vanessa Rogers of Samuel “Buck” Dettmann to Dr. Vanessa Rogers of Samuel “Buck” Dettmann to Dr. Vanessa Rogers of Samuel “Buck” Dettmann to Dr. Vanessa Rogers of Samuel “Buck” Dettmann to Dr. Vanessa Rogers. They included Marc, Carol Buck Dettmann ’66, and David Cohen ‘07. The couple resides in Sydney, where Sam works in health policy and Vanessa practices psychiatry. (See photo on page 85.) • Chris ‘98 and Christa McDougall Vaughan welcomed Tyler Douglas Vaughan on June 20, 2014. Big sister, Charlotte, loves helping out with her baby brother! • Jennifer Crystal was on campus in January teaching a winter term course called Healing Through Writing. The writing-intensive course examined how the writing process can serve as a healing tool for adversity and trauma. She has also published a memoir about time she spent in Paris called Et Voila: One Traveler’s Journey From Foreigner to Francophile. In addition, we (David and Lindsay) are stepping down as correspondents and are happy to announce that Jennifer has agreed to take over! You can send her news at jencrystal678@gmail.com.

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

01 Emily Sharkey and James Ong recently moved to Atlanta, Ga. (from Connecticut), so that James could take a job as senior macro strategist at Invesco, an asset management firm. “We would love to see any Midd friends if you are coming through Atlanta.” • Mariah McKechnie-Fadziewicz reports, “In September 2014, the McKechnie-Fadziewicz family moved to beautiful Duluth, Minn., to be closer to our businesses and a more active, outdoors lifestyle. We love spending time on Lake Superior and especially at the beach! We hope to have lots of visitors in our new home.” • Jason Lenner is managing the band HAERTS and Ryan Follese, formerly of Hot Chelle Rae. He has plans to merge his management company with another company sometime in 2015. • Matt and Leslie Fox Arnold moved with their son Frederick out of Boston to Needham, Mass., in October 2014. They’re enjoying having more space and life in the suburbs, where they spend time with fellow Needhamites Corey and Kate Griffiths Wilk, Kristen Sylva Capodilupo, and Zach Bourque and their families, and Sarah Theall Lemke and her family, who live in neighboring Medfield. • On June 14, 2014, in Grand Cayman, Chris Cheang married Olivia Tong (University of Chicago). Celebrating with Chris and Olivia were Nick Reeb and Vanessa LoBue, Chris Paul, Brian Arece, Francisco and Erin Sussman Peschiera, RJ and Kristin Behr Otten, Peter and Jeanne Restivo ’90 Jacoby, and Chris and Greta Simmons Herbert.

—Class Correspondents: Leslie Fox Arnold (lesliearnold@gmail.com), Michael Hartt (barrett@alumni.middlebury.edu).

02 Matt and Leda Smith Sommerville and their kids moved in 2013 from Burlington, Vt., to Washington, D.C., for a year, with
03

Kevin and Heather Tory Dougherty recently moved to South Glastonbury, Conn., with their nine-month-old daughter Madeleine, after finishing training in Boston in July. Kevin joined Consulting Cardiologists in Hartford and Heather has started at Connecticut Children’s Medical Center as a pediatric rheumatologist, after a wonderful summer off. They’ve been enjoying catching up with many other Midd Kids in the area. Several classmates were on campus in January teaching winter term classes. Sophie Esser Calvi and husband Ben ’03 taught Food, Culture, and Communication. Sophie continues to serve as the global food studies coordinator at the College and Ben is the director of cider making at Champlain Orchards. Reid Hamel taught Global Population and Food Security. She directs research in food-security and economic-strengthening programs for Save the Children’s Dept. of hunger and Livelihoods in D.C. Gigi Gatewood taught Digital Photography. Gigi is an artist working in photography and video and was recently awarded a Fulbright Fellowship to Trinidad & Tobago. She serves on the faculty at International Center of Photography.

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

04

Andrew Stewart sent word that he and wife Lia (Lopez) ’05 and son Ryan welcomed Isabel “Ellie” Brisset Stewart on January 2. Congratulations! After completing graduate school at NYU in 2009, Gillian Wood moved to Colorado, where she worked for Child Protective Services for many years. During that time, she worked with youth who were victims of child prostitution and child pornography. In 2010, Gillian founded a nonprofit called Resilience Rising, a therapeutic residential program for female youth survivors of domestic sex trafficking. Two board members are also MiddyLady graduates, Naomi Andrews ’03 and Katie Perekisl-Schmit ‘06. To find out more about Gillian’s nonprofit, visit www.resilience-rising.org. In January Allison DiBianca Fasoli taught a winter term course called Moral Minds: The Psychology of Morality. A visiting professor at the International School of Yangon. This winter, Liz Donnan Kintz published a children’s book titled Old Teddy, which chronicles the whimsical adventures that earn a beloved old teddy bear each of his rips and tears. Her first book, The Magic Hose, was published in 2012. Both are selling like hotcakes on Amazon!

—Class Correspondents: Anne Alfano (anne.alfano@gmail.com); Stephen Messinger (s.messinger@gmail.com).
research scholar at the College, she has interests that lie at the intersection of developmental, cultural, and moral psychology. • Deborah Jones was also on campus teaching Gossip, Rumor, and Lies. She is an anthropologist interested in intersections and interdependencies of language and political economy and recently finished two years of fieldwork in Ukraine.

—Class Correspondents: Athena (Tina) Fischer-Rodney (princess1328@yahoo.com); Drew Pugsley (drew.pugsley@gmail.com).

05 REUNION CLASS Rebecca Hewitt was on campus in January teaching a winter term class called Conservation Biology. She's an ecologist with the Institute of Arctic Biology and the International Arctic Research Center in Fairbanks, Alaska. • Devon Parish quit her "real job" last May and has since been piecing together part-time gigs that include grant writing, yoga teaching, and dog walking. In addition to spending quality time with downdog and downtown dogs alike, she enjoyed hosting fellow "nerd dawgs" Nicole Grohoski, Karin Colyer, Cara Lovell, and Richie Lawless for a weekend gathering in Boston recently. She looks forward to hosting fellow "nerd dawgs" Nicole Grohoski, Karin Colyer, Cara Lovell, and Richie Lawless for a weekend gathering in Boston recently. She looks forward to

—Class Correspondents: Martha Dutton (martha.dutton@gmail.com); Dona Simmons (dona.simmons@gmail.com).

06 On September 13, 2014, alumni gathered at the Wolfer Estate, a vineyard in Sagaponack, N.Y., for the wedding of Dan Vogel and Andrea Hippeau. Dan is a principal at Apollo Global Management and Andrea is an associate at Lerer Hippeau Ventures.

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

07 On any given day you can find Zach Maxwell producing and writing music and freestyle dancing in different locations around New York. He and Sally Swallow live in Long Island City, Queens, with their seven-year-old Labrador retriever. • Former Ross Commons residents Julia Fraser and Roula Zoghbi both got married this past fall with many happy Class of 2007 Midd Kids in attendance, including former suitemates Emily Bierman, Rebecca Brownoogh Feinberg, Seth Miran, and Heather Gallagher. • Keith Williams is still in Brooklyn, but is now focusing on how to best convey complicated information. The notorious raffle champion Arthur Chu called Keith's blog on strategy, The Final Wager, invaluable to his success, and since last April, Keith has been a contributor to both the Wall Street Journal and the New York Times.

Katharine Potts-Dupre Huemoeller was on campus in January teaching the winter term class Latin I. She's a PhD candidate in classics at Princeton Univ.

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

08 Andrew Amstutz was on campus in January teaching a winter term course, The Partition of India: History Across Borders. He's a doctoral candidate in the Dept. of History at Cornell Univ. He's spent several years living and studying in South Asia while conducting research as a Fulbright-Hays Fellow in India and Bangladesh. • Please send us any updates you have! We love to hear from you!

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

09 Last August Ben Fowler earned his PhD in physiology at the Univ. of Kentucky. His research on repurposing HIV/AIDS drugs to treat blindness was published in Science in November. A layman's version/commentary can be found online at Fortune. He'll go back to medical school after a one-year stint as a postdoc in the lab. • Matt Leonard was in a skiing accident in Tahoe while with Chris Sesno. As of the end of March he was at the Craig Hospital and Rehabilitation Center in Denver. The outpouring of support from his Middletown classmates has been tremendous. He was visited by many friends immediately after the accident and continued to be surrounded by family, friends, and Midd Kids in Denver. Matt has a relentlessly positive attitude. His strength and determination have inspired us all. • Dan Kane married Emily May '10 on August 31, 2014. He currently works as a research associate in the plant, soil, and microbial sciences dept. at Michigan State Univ., where he completed an MS in soil science in 2013. • Jackie Arthur-Montagne (her married-lady last name) pressed full speed ahead after graduation to graduate school in the Dept. of Classics at Stanford Univ. Five years later she’s putting the final touches on her dissertation and hopes to defend it this summer. Along the way she met a wonderful man in her hometown of Spartanburg, S.C., and married him in 2012. Although she loves living in the San Francisco Bay Area, she is eager to start the next chapter of her career with a postdoctoral fellowship or faculty position that will bring her closer to the snowy winters of New England. • Emily Jacobs is in her third year of medical school at the Philadelphia College of Osteopathic Medicine. So far, besides studying, she has spent her time in Philly training for and running four marathons, including Boston last April, and an ultramarathon. She also traveled in India this winter. She is spreading the Middlebury love in Philly! • Louisa Michi continues to work towards her PhD in clinical psychology at the Univ. of Rochester. She makes frequent trips out to see Drew Petzing, who now coaches with the Minnesota Vikings offensive staff. • Tarsi Dunlop lives in Arlington, Va., and works as a program and operations manager at the Learning First Alliance, a partnership of national education associations committed to strengthening and supporting public education for all students. In the spring of 2014, she completed Georgetown University's Nonprofit Management Executive Certificate Program. She also serves on the steering committee to guide planning for the 10th anniversary celebration of the Roosevelt Institute/Campus Network (formerly Roosevelt Institution), an organization she's been involved with since 2005 as a freshman at Middlebury. Finally, Tarsi is a sometimes yoga and tries to carve out time in her local studio to perfect her yoga asanas and to take some time away from the hustle and bustle of life in the nation's capital.

—Ryan Kellett is also in Washington, D.C. He's entering his fifth year at the Washington Post, working as the audience editor. That means he's responsible for growing online readership of the Post at large, though mainly through social media and Google. His desk is about 100 feet from Brian Fung '10 and Jamie Fuller '11, who are both having outstanding years reporting on technology and politics, respectively. Fun fact: The Post's offices will soon be across the street from Middletown D.C. on K Street. • Brett Woelber lives in Anchorage, Alaska, where he has been working as a groomer and feeder for the Alaska Ringed Seal Rehabilitation Center. Working in wildlife has been a stretch from his degree in geology, but he enjoys fishing and playing with marine wildlife is both adorable and rewarding. • Starrett Berry recently became a member of the California Bar. During the day he works at a nonprofit legal clinic, Bet Tzedek, assisting low-income clients against slumlords, and at night he teaches the LSAT with Kaplan. He is in the process of making the move to energy law with a goal of working in renewable energy regulation in either California or Vermont. • Blake Berman has been keeping busy in New York! He is celebrating his fourth anniversary with his employer, Guy Carpenter, (a reinsurance broker), and hopes to earn his fellowship with the casualty actuary society (FCAS) this spring. Blake is a regular on the Middlebury wedding circuit. He recently attended the Montana nuptials of Jared Bean and went to Andrew Matson's wedding as well. Jared and Andrew—we look forward to seeing photos in future Midd mags! Blake has also been able to get away with a recent trip to Belize with his girlfriend. The trip included cave spelunking, swimming with sharks and stingrays, a live jaguar encounter, visits to Mayan ruins in Guatemala, and plenty of well-needed R&R. • Allison Bailey Tanton writes, "I graduated from Northwestern with a JD and Tax LLM in May 2014 and began my job as a trusts and estates associ-
Wishing a lifetime of happiness to the Class of 2011 newbies! Patrick Tivnan married Nicholas Akers on August 6, 2014, in Surrey, UK. Matthew Sunderland, Alaa Saleh ’10, Kartaj Roya, Rachel Schrier, Miles Abadilla ’12, and Nathaniel Kerr attended. • Moriel Rothman got married to Kayla Zecher on May 23, 2014, in Tavor, Israel (and they both changed their last names to Rothman-Zecher). Midd Kids in attendance included Andrew Forsthoefel, Jacob Udell ’12, Zach Fenster ’12, Olivia Grugan ’12, and Kayla’s cousins, Jacob Eisenberg ’13 and Naomi Eisenberg ’18. (Check out a photo on page 91.) In August, Mori and Kayla had another love celebration in Ohio, and all sorts of Midd Kids were there: Abe Katz, Ben Wessel, Ele Woods, Kristen Lau, Lara Andrade, Sean Maye, Johana Iannitto, Toren Hardee, Andrea Jones ’10, Bianca Giaever ’12, Adina Marx-Arpad ’13, Jeff Garofano ’10, and Hannah Stonebraker ’13. Andrew Forsthoefel and Jacob Udell rocked the doubleheader. Congratulations! • In other news, Rhoads Cannon recently graduated from Oxford with a master’s in Russian and East European politics and is living in Denver, Colo. • Sophie Morse finished serving in the Peace Corps in Uganda in May 2014. She currently has a Fulbright Research Grant in Colombia, where she is investigating the implementation of sexual violence policies in hospitals in Bogotá and is applying to study for a master’s in public policy in the UK starting this fall. • Eric Bartolotti is finishing a master’s in specialized translation at the Magdeburg-Stendal Univ. of Applied Sciences and the German-Jordanian Univ. He’s writing his thesis on orthography for the Jordanian dialect of Arabic. In addition, he’s working as a teaching assistant in a study abroad program for German students in Amman. • Zach Howe is hitting the streets to fight police violence and anti-black oppression. He’s excited that a genuine movement—which includes people of all backgrounds and lots of his fellow Midd Kids—is growing to confront the government’s continued human rights abuses. He has found a strong community—both in NYC and online—of people to share with and learn from. He writes, “It’s just like college! Through writing, marching, and fundraising, this community is forming connections between CIA torture, police murder of black people, transphobia, and more.” Zach would love you to connect with him on Facebook if you’re interested in seeing this community up close! • Like Zach, Toren Hardee is feeling emboldened that a crew of his activist friends (including a number of fellow Midd alums) has coalesced in NYC around the protests against police violence and anti-black oppression. He left his job in the technology dept. of Riverdale Country School in January and moved into freelancing so that he can devote more time to art and activism. Community support and knowledge sharing is essential in building a revolutionary movement, so please don’t hesitate to contact him on Facebook to see what’s up and learn how to get involved. • After last winter’s Polar Vortex, Rachel Wold decided enough was enough and relocated from D.C. to San Francisco. In October, she began working for Techbridge Girls, an Oakland-based nonprofit dedicated to inspiring girls to pursue careers in STEM fields. • Sophie Clarke is working as a medical producer at the Dr. Oz Show. • Denizhan Duran is working as a program manager for health financing at the Clinton Health Access Initiative in Lilongwe, Malawi. • Emily Culp lives with Ryan Kellett ’09 in downtown Washington, D.C.; she works for D.C. public schools, teaching sixth grade English at Alice Deal Middle School. • Anthony Kuchan writes, “My first puppy, a crazy little blue Heeler, is growing up fast, and I’m coming up on one-and-a-half fun years in Raleigh, N.C. I’m busy applying to business schools across the country, including one right here at UNC-Chapel Hill. I’ve managed to keep the Midd-friends dream alive—in the fall I watched Steve Hauschka ’07 kick in both Seattle and Charlotte. I also went surfing with Dane Steel in Seattle and with Chris Marshall in Minnesota, hosted Andrew Poulin in Raleigh as he road-tripped, stayed with Dave Damm in Connecticut for Thanksgiving, and hit my former home NYC with him and David Reed. I also visited Gary Cooper (Oregon MBA ’19) in Phoenix for Super Bowl weekend. • Daniel Pulido-Mendez moved to NYC and started his master’s in economics at NYU. • Isaac Sadaqah and wife Hebbah welcomed daughter Salma on August 6, 2014, in Brooklyn, N.Y. • Thanks to all those who got in touch for this issue! Anyone who has news to share can contact us at midd2010@gmail.com—it’s always great to hear from you!” —Class Correspondents: Ashley Cheung (cheung.asb@gmail.com), Carly Lynch (clynchbx8@gmail.com).

Happy Spring, Class of 2013! Thank you for continuing to send us your updates! Read on to see what some of us are up to, and as always, please stay in touch! • Rachel Callender says, “I am happy to report that I was nominated for the Young Energy Professional of the Year Award 2014 by the Energy Institute in London for my work in sustainability within the industry.” She was featured in a news article in her native Trinidad, crediting Middlebury College and her first-year seminar with Prof. Jon Isham for sparking her passion for environmental sustainability. • Hannah Clarke was named the varsity field hockey coach at Newton (Mass.) North High School in late summer and her hire was featured in a Wicked Local Newton article online. • Katie Dunleavy shares, “I’m attending medical school at the Royal College of Surgeons in Dublin, Ireland. I was born in Dublin and my parents grew up here so it’s wonderful to be able to reconnect with my heritage, while also getting an excellent medical education with students from all over the world and having the opportunity to explore a vibrant city.” • Also overseas, Matthew

—Class Correspondents: Hannah Burnett (hannahcburnett@gmail.com).
Steffens is pursuing a master’s in history and working in the Dept. of Global History at the Free University of Berlin. • Maria Del Mar Rojas reports from NYC, “This year I was promoted to project coordinator of my program FARMroots. As project coordinator, I’m helping beginning farmers start economically and environmentally sustainable farm businesses that provide nutritious, responsibly grown food to their local communities. I offer technical assistance to over 250 farmers representing a diversity of backgrounds, career stages, farm sizes, regions, and products, with the goal of securing the long-term viability of agricultural businesses in the region.” • Ethan Schmertzler has been asked to become CEO of a tech start-up in New York. It’s still in stealth mode at the moment but, broadly, it involves working on new forms of secure communication. • Shane Scranton and Nate Beatty ’13 have co-founded IrisVR, a start-up that allows architects and designers to inhabit and communicate three-dimensional concepts using virtual reality. Shane brings architecture industry insight and product vision while Nate leads software development. • Matt Yaggy is a production administrator/associate producer in the creative services department of the American Institute of Certified Public Accountants (AICPA). The AICPA is a nonprofit professional organization with over 400,000 member accountants. He helps his department produce continuing education videos, informational webcasts, accounting news/legislative updates, and profiles of accountants in various industries. • Ben Blackshear has been marching and singing with fellow Midd alums and other comrades in NYC to demand an end to anti-black oppression and police brutality. He’s working with SolidarityNYC to promote alternatives to capitalism that center values of justice, democracy, cooperation, and mutualism to meet community needs. • Finally, Donna Zamora started law school last fall at Stanford Univ and is a member of the Class of 2017.

—Class Correspondents: Sara Cohen (scobenijio@gmail.com), Paige Keren (pheren12@gmail.com).

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Ellery Berk writes, “I’m living in Cambridge, Mass., with Maya Najarian, Casey Flight, and Gina Mendolia. I took the summer off to travel a little (Netherlands/Switzerland/Iceland, etc.) and white-water canoe before starting work at Analysis Group, an economic consulting firm here in Boston. I’ve been doing the November Project (a Boston-based fitness movement aimed at keeping people moving during the winter months), which I highly recommend.” • Katherine Harris writes, “I’m living in Bra, Italy (a town of about 30,000 in the province of Piemonte, which is in the northwest) and attending the Univ. of Gastronomic Sciences for a master’s in food communication and culture. It’s a one-year program in English. If you’ve ever heard of Slow Food (an international organization dedicated to creating a food system that is good, clean, and fair), they founded the school 10 years ago. I’m in one of four master’s programs—each has about 25 students and my track is ‘Representation, Meaning, and Media.’ I have classmates from Bermuda, Japan, Germany, Ecuador, Denmark, Italy, Colombia, and the U.S. I’m here for nine months, taking classes on everything from food writing to food law to medieval food history; and then I’ll do an internship and write a thesis.” • Alexandra Yanson shares, “I’m in Tulsa, Okla., working for City Year, which is an AmeriCorps program that works in public schools to improve students’ behavior, attendance, and course performance in English language arts and math. The kids are super weird and exhausting and amazing, and I love every minute I’m around them. They think I’m super lame and not cool, even though I’m an awesome 23-year-old and they are children—but whenever they finally pass a test or understand how to do an algebra problem, it’s all worth it.” • Sarah Boyd is in the Peace Corps in Mozambique. After finishing her training program, her group of 31 teachers was sworn in at the ambassador’s house. Then she moved to her site in Balama as a physics and chemistry teacher at the secondary school. “I live with my best friend from my training group in a two-bedroom house. We have electricity—usually—but no running water. I don’t think I ever realized how much water I used until I was carting it to the house. Our house is really cute, and we have great neighbors. There is a group of teenagers and a group of little kids that are constantly on our porch, hanging out with us. I really love Mozambique and am having a great time. Things definitely move at a slower pace here, which at times can be rough but is also relaxing. Everyone we have met, for the most part, has been incredibly welcoming into the community.” • Monica Yordan is working in New York City as an analyst at J.P. Morgan in the investment banking leveraged finance group. • Becky Wasserman works as a New Sector Alliance fellow through their Residency in Social Enterprise (RISE) program in Boston. Throughout the 11-month fellowship, she will complete capacity building projects for her host site, Safe Havens Interfaith Partnership Against Domestic Violence, to strengthen the organization’s stakeholder engagement initiatives.

—Class Correspondents: Vivian Cowan (civiancowan@gmail.com); Peter Mattson (pcmattson@partners.org); Hannah Ostrow (hannahostrow@gmail.com).

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Charlotte Colburn Shea, 99, of Sarasota, Fla., on May 16, 2014. With graduate work at Columbia Teachers College, she taught in the high school language dept. of the Out-of-Door School on Siesta Key, Fla. While living in Vermont, she did more graduate work at UVM and taught in Bethel and Essex Junction. Predeceased by husband Hartley, she is survived by brother-in-law Sperry Shea and nieces and nephews.

Eileen Whitney Wilson, 99, of Manchester, Conn., on March 26, 2014. After graduation she worked for 10 years for Aetna Life Insurance Co. in Hartford, Conn. Earning a master’s and Sixth-Year Certificate from the Univ. of Connecticut, she taught math at Manchester High School for 16 years, retiring in 1979. She was a member of both the Manchester and Connecticut Retired Teachers Associations. Predeceased by husband Russell, she is survived by son Roger, daughter Janet, and two grandchildren.

Frances Cornwall Huther, 95, of Ripton, Vt., on April 18, 2014. After graduating Phi Beta Kappa from Middlebury, she earned her PhD in economics from Columbia Univ. She taught economics at Smith College, then taught at Kenyon College, Rider Univ, Rutgers Univ, and Stevens Institute of Technology. She was one of the founders of the Princeton Research Forum and wrote two books, *Equal Pay for Comparable Worth* and *Our Vision and Values: Women Shaping the 21st Century*. In 1990 the Alumni Assoc. presented her with an Achievement Award. An avid skier into her 90s, she was the captain of the first women’s ski team at Middlebury. Predeceased by husband Simeon, daughter Liz, and grandson Sam, she is survived by sons Dan ’70, Nat, and Simeon ’81, daughter Louise, and nine grandchildren, including Daniel Huther ’06. Middlebury relatives include sister Dorothy Cheney ’33 (deceased) and niece Carol Cheney Wyatt ’71.

William Ferguson HI, 95, of Exeter, N.H., on June 18, 2014. An Alpha Tau Omega at Middlebury, he worked at the *Providence Journal* after graduation. During WWII he served in the Navy on a destroyer mineweeper and was in battles in the Philippines and at Iwo Jima. He worked as an advertising manager and reporter at the *Milford (N.H.) Cabinet* before buying an insurance business in 1955, which he ran until 1970. Predeceased by wife Helen (Rotch) ’49, he is survived by sons William and John, daughter Helen, five grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

Donald W. Kitchin Jr., 96, of South Windsor, Conn., on April 21, 2014. During WWII he served in the Navy, flying PBYs out of Brazil and looking for enemy U-boats preying on Allied shipping entering and leav-
Margaret Bullock Marti, 93, of Midland, Mich., on April 16, 2014. After graduation she was employed by the Rockefeller Foundation Yellow Fever Laboratory in NYC and in a research lab at Children’s Hospital in Philadelphia. While raising her children she was an active volunteer, especially with Midland’s International Order of King’s Daughters and Sons. Predeceased by husband Donald, she is survived by sons William, Andrew, and James, three grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

Gloria Merritt Piersall, 93, of Hardtner, Kan., on April 1, 2014. After graduating Phi Beta Kappa, she earned master’s degrees in library science and in English literature. She taught for 40 years before retiring and was a librarian for 12 years. She is survived by brother Francis. Deceased Middlebury relatives include aunt Madge Merritt Churchill ‘24, brother George ‘48, sister Nettie-Mae Hare ‘45, and nephew Michael Merritt ‘72.

Jean S. Hebert, 91, of New Milford, Conn., on March 31, 2014. A Kappa Delta Rho at Middlebury, his studies were interrupted by WWII during which he served in the Army Air Corps in the Panama Canal Zone. Earning a master’s in French from Middlebury, he taught for 41 years at the Canterbury School, serving as chair of the foreign language dept. for 38 years, coaching various sports, and directing the choral group. In 1996 he was honored with the Canterbury Medal for distinguished service to the school. He is survived by wife Frances (Conti), sons Jacques, Michael, and Matthew, and seven grandchildren.

Jatnes J. Conley Sr., 91, of Brockton, Mass., on May 8, 2014. A Kappa Delta Rho at Middlebury, he joined the Navy in 1943 and began work at the Naval Research Laboratory in D.C. He was part of many groundbreaking technologies and in 1955 helped design and launch Vanguard, the oldest manmade satellite in orbit. He also designed the Minitrack system and led the team that constructed the U.S. Naval Space Surveillance System. In 1964 his creation of Timation led to the creation of the Global Positioning System (GPS). In 1980 he retired as head of the Space Applications Branch. Moving to New Hampshire, he served two terms in the General Court and ran for governor. Over the years he was the recipient of numerous awards, including the National Medal of Technology and in 2010 he was inducted into the National Inventor’s Hall of Fame. In his honor the Naval Research Lab established the Roger L. Easton Award. Predeceased by daughters Ann and Joan, he is survived by wife Barbara (Goulter), daughter Ruth, sons Roger and Richard, and five grandchildren, including Daniel Watson-Jones ’66. Deceased Middlebury relatives include brother Walter ’56.

Donald Y. Gilmore, 90, of Concord, N.H., on June 17, 2014. He was in Alpha Sigma Psi at Middlebury and during WWII served as a naval aviator and flight instructor in Pensacola, Fla. With a master’s in international affairs from the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy at Tufts, he worked for the Dept. of State and the U.S. Information Agency as a foreign-service officer with assignments all over the world. In retirement he became interested in archaeology, was president of the New England Antiquities Research Assoc., and coedited the book Across Before Columbus? Evidence for Transoceanic Contact with the Americas Prior
to 1492. He is survived by wife Norma (Kerr), daughters Deborah, Shelly, and Katherine, son Jefferson, and four grandchildren.

Elizabeth Evans King, 90, of Concord, Mass., on June 15, 2014. A Phi Mu at Middlebury, she worked after graduation in the math dept at MIT. She was on the board of trustees that raised funds and built a library for the town of Pleasantville, N.Y. Among her many activities in Concord, she helped establish a social justice foundation and served on the board. Predeceased by daughter Margaret and husband George, she is survived by daughters Betsy, Sally, Cyndy, and CC, sons Bill and Bob, 16 grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

46 Elizabeth T. Paul, 88, of Waterbury, Conn., on May 15, 2014. She was a longtime Waterbury educator, retiring as math dept. head at Crosby High School. She is survived by sister Anna Paul '44.

Katherine Rowley Tuttle, 89, of Plymouth, Vt., on April 8, 2014. After graduation she worked in Boston at Filene's and as a travel counselor for the ALA. Moving to Vermont she and her husband ran the Maple Valley Ski Area and she had a gift shop. She became the town clerk and town librarian in Newfane, Vt. Predeceased by first husband Charles Purinton and second husband Charles Tuttle, she is survived by sons Charles, Chris, Randy, and Nick, daughter Amanda, 12 grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include brother Robert '46.

Charlotte Davis Wilson, 88, of Boxford, Mass., on April 2, 2014. She had a long career as a social worker for the state of Rhode Island, retiring in 1996. She was also active as a model and actress in commercial advertisements and educational training films. Predeceased by daughter Sandra, she is survived by daughter Susan, son Robert, and five grandchildren.

Elizabeth Van Allen Conte, 87, of Swanton, Vt., on June 18, 2014. A member of Phi Mu at Middlebury, she worked for Social Rehabilitative Services and Burns Detective Agency in Boston after graduation. For over 32 years she served as the administrative assistant to the superintendent of the Northwestern Supervisory Union in Swanton. An accomplished classical pianist, she accompanied her husband during his operatic career. Predeceased by son Michael, she is survived by daughters Susan and Nina, son Chris, four grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

Marvin G. Holden, 88, of Middlebury, Vt., on March 31, 2014. After earning an MEd from UVM he taught before going to work at Foster Motors, where he stayed from 1953-1995. He was an active volunteer with the Baptist Church and held "cookie Sundays" for students, doing the baking. He is survived by wife Marguerite (Foster), daughter Marilyn, three grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

JoAnne Selleck Woolsey, 87, of San Antonio, Texas, on June 9, 2014. A member of Kappa Kappa Gamma at Middlebury, she earned her master's in nursing from Yale Univ and began work at the New Rochelle (N.Y.) Visiting Nurses Assoc. In 1963, when her husband became headmaster at Casady School in Oklahoma City, she performed the duties of headmaster's wife and assisted coaching in the girls' sports program. In 1980 she became a staff RN at Mercy Health Center, retiring in 1995. Predeceased by first husband Sterling Taylor and second husband Bob, she is survived by daughters Kathryn and Midge, sons Michael and Robert, and six grandchildren.

John D. Freese, 89, of Bangor, Maine, on April 10, 2014. He served three years in the Army and was a member of Chi Psi at Middlebury. After graduation he joined Freese's Dept. Store, a family business, rising from shoe salesman to general manager. Predeceased by wife Mary-Jane (Bates), he is survived by sons Charles, Randy, and Nick, daughter Amanda, 12 grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include brother Robert '46.

John G. Bolos, 89, of Mineola, N.Y., on May 1, 2014. During WWII he served in the Army in the European Theater. An Alpha Sigma Psi at Middlebury, he had a long career in education, teaching French, Spanish, and Russian at both the college and high school levels. He is survived by niece Suzanne and her family.

Charles C. Mutti, 85, of Wilton, N.Y., on June 16, 2013. During WWII he served in the Marine Corps. At Middlebury he was in Sigma Epsilon and played basketball. With an MBA from Syracuse Univ, he had a career in real estate investment, development, and management, retiring in 1986 as executive VP of Lawrence Investing Co. Predeceased by first wife Barbara (Pater) and second wife Julia (Radebaugh), he is survived by wife Yolanda, and several children and stepchildren. Middlebury relatives include brother Duane '52.

Richard J. Shea, 86, formerly of Trumbull, Conn., on May 20, 2014. At Middlebury he was a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon and played basketball and baseball. After serving in the Army during the Korean War, he became a teacher in the Trumbull school system, where he taught and coached for more than 40 years. He served for 32 years as Trumbull's winter recreational director and cofounded and ran Camp Wipawaug, a summer day camp in Newtown, for 18 years. Following his teaching career, he served as principal of St. Thomas Catholic School and St. Lawrence Catholic School. He is survived by wife Sally (Robstock), daughters Sally and Mary, sons Dick, Tim, John, Ed, and Frank, and 17 grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include brother Edward '43 (deceased), nephew Thomas Shea '73, and niece Linda Shea Flinders '74.

Stanley H. Vegors Jr., 85, of Pocatello, Idaho, on April 29, 2014. After receiving his BA from Middlebury and his BS in physics from MIT, he earned an MS and PhD in physics from the Univ of Illinois in Champaign. He was a professor of physics and head of the department at Idaho State Univ for many years. From 1982-84 he worked at the Univ of Petroleum and Minerals in Saudi Arabia. He is survived by wife Ann Hope (Starr), daughter Heidi, son Eric, four grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

50 Thomas M. Jacobs, 87, of Glens Falls, N.Y., on April 10, 2014. He served in the Army in Okinawa and Japan from 1945-47. A Chi Psi at Middlebury, he was on the championship men's ski team. In 1952 he participated in the Winter Olympics in Oslo, Norway, competing in the cross-country and Nordic combined events. For many years he was the ski coach at the Univ of Colorado at Boulder and served as chairman of the NCAA committee on skiing. He became the executive director of the National Ski Assoc. before moving to Glens Falls, where he worked for Finch & Pruyn Paper Co. In 1968 he founded Reliable Racing Supply, the ski industry's first mail-order racing equipment distributor. He is survived by wife Marilyn (Mulholland) '49, sons Jeffrey and John '78, daughter Diane, seven grandchildren, and 12 great-grandchildren.

Kenneth J. Provoncha, 89, of Melbourne, Fla., on April 14, 2014. During WWII he served in the Navy as an aviation ordnance man. At Middlebury he was in Phi Kappa Tau. He taught school in Massachusetts for 30 years, earning an MEd in 1963 from Westfield State College, and retired from Northampton High School in 1986. He also ran a summer camp for special needs children for several years. He is survived by daughters Pamela, Paula, and Patti, son Jim, and six grandchildren.

Thomas F. Williams, 86, of Manomet, Mass., on February 12, 2011. During WWII he joined the Army Air Corps and flew DC3 transport planes. After earning his BS from Northeastern, he began teaching math and science at Bridgewater High School and was a life-long educator. Predeceased by wife Nancy (Light) and son Bruce, he is survived by sons Craig and Kevin, and daughter Diane. Deceased Middlebury relatives include sister Tara Williams Wood '49.

Samuel P. Davis Jr., 84, of Osprey, Fla., on April 21, 2014. A Theta Chi at Middlebury, he
served two years in the Army after graduation then studied finance at Wheaton graduate school. He had a long career in insurance and banking, retiring from Estate Distribution Corp. Father Sam was Class of 1921.

Florence Wells Frisbie, 82, of Fairfield, Calif., on March 27, 2014. After graduation she worked as an assistant to a pediatric cardiologist for almost 15 years. While living in San Francisco, she volunteered at CP/M Hospital for many years. She is survived by husband Dean, sons James and Tom, and two grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include aunt Lois Mack Shippen '35 (deceased), nephew Mason Wells '84, and great-nephew George Wells '18.

Peter H. Zecher, 82, of Ho-Ho-Kus, N.J., on May 17, 2014. A Chi Psi at Middlebury, he played football and paddle tennis. After serving with the Marines, he worked for Armstrong Cork. He founded Precision Multiple Controls and also owned Bergen Brick, Stone, and Tile and Ramsey Building Supply along with other small businesses and real estate ventures. He served on several boards including Middlebury's Board of Trustees from 1981–85. He is survived by wife Jane (Hallenbeck) '56, daughters Darren '79, Dana '81, and Heidi '93, son Tod, and 11 grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include sister Judith Colton '35 and nephews Timothy '77, Seth '78, and Joshua Colton '87.

H. Gardiner Barnum, 80, of South Burlington, Vt., on June 11, 2014. A Delta Kappa Epsilon at Middlebury, he served in the Army medical corps from 1957–59 then attended the Univ. of Chicago, where he earned a master's and a PhD in geography. He joined the faculty at UVM in 1965 and taught in the Dept. of Geography for many years, retiring as professor emeritus in 2001. He is survived by wife Erika, daughters Susan and Sarah, son Samuel, and six grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include uncles Charles, Class of 1905, and Walter Barnum, Class of 1907, and aunts Alice, Class of 1912, and Clara Barnum, Class of 1917.

Rosamond Mueller Dauer, 79, of Columbus, N.C., on April 23, 2014. With a master's from Columbia Univ., she taught at Colby Junior College for Women, worked as an editor at Grollier, and was curator of education at the Staten Island Institute of Arts and Sciences. She was also the author of six books for children and her poetry appeared in numerous publications. She is survived by sons Matthew and Christian, three grandchildren, and friend John Dauer.

Donald B. Gibb, 84, of Crystal Beach, Fla., on July 3, 2014. He served in the Marines during the Korean Conflict. At Middlebury he was in Delta Kappa Epsilon and on the ski team. He joined General Electric after graduation and worked there 33 years, retiring in 1989. Predeceased by wife Mary (Donovan), he is survived by wife Nancy (Buckwell), son George, daughters Linda and Joanne, four grandchildren, and one great-grandson.

Kimball E. Mann, 79, of Spofford, N.H., on April 16, 2014. A Kappa Delta Rho at Middlebury, after graduation he served in the Army and Army Reserve for eight years. In 1957 he became a partner in the family business, J.E. Mann, a clothing store, and ran the business until he retired in 2001. He served on several boards and committees in the community and was director of the Vermont National Bank for 28 years. He is survived by wife Janet, daughters Susan and Patricia, son Andrew, four grandchildren, and one great-grandson. Middlebury relatives include great-grandfather Henry Shaw, Class of 1865 (deceased), brother John '52, and nephews Ward '78 and Philip Mann '79.
IN MEMORIAM

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.

Jeanette Olson Gould '39 ............................. January 30, 2015
Thor B. Gustafson '39 ................................. January 29, 2015
Eugene C. Winslow '40 ............................... January 27, 2015
Gordon V. Brooks '41 ................................. February 22, 2015
Ralph W. Latham Jr. '41 ............................ February 21, 2015
Ann Curtis Wood '42 ................................. November 27, 2014
Parke H. Wright '42 ................................. December 26, 2014
Carol Lewthwaite Lockard '43 ...................... March 5, 2015
Jean Williams Schoch '45 .......................... February 14, 2015
Priscilla Clisham Kydd '46 ......................... January 5, 2015
Elizabeth Galloway Masterson '47 .............. February 25, 2015
Joan Tyler Gilbert '48 ............................... February 28, 1955
Camille Buzby Lamont '48 ......................... January 12, 2015
Frank A. Wilbur '48 ................................. January 10, 2015
James A. Barlow Jr. '49 ............................. January 2, 2015
Beverly Dutton Treibs '49 ......................... February 20, 2015
Elisbeth Wright Pope '50 ............................ January 15, 2015
Jean T. Walsh '50 .................................... February 17, 2015
Paul R. Andrews '51 ............................... March 1, 2015
Barbara Penn Buchanan '51 ....................... December 12, 2014
John V. Emerson '52 ............................... February 9, 1955
Janet Bogart Phinney '52 .......................... January 1, 2015
Gerald M. Gross '55 ............................... January 28, 1955
Lucius R. Kempston '55 ............................ January 18, 1955
Carol Hardy Hawthorne '58 ...................... January 29, 1955
Anne Weston McGowan '59 ...................... March 7, 2015
Richard W. Earhart '60 ........................... February 25, 1965
Robert D. Simon '62 ............................... February 11, 2015
John L. Rice '70 ..................................... January 16, 1975
William P. Wells '72 ............................... February 28, 1975
Dori J. Maynard '82 ................................. February 24, 1982
Douglas P. Ashford '83 ............................ February 26, 1983
Ivan H. Pacheco '93 ............................... January 14, 1993

GRADUATE SCHOOLS

William H. Brady, MILS, BA '74 ........................ January 11, 2015
Mae C. Johnson, MILS, MA Education '73 .................. February 24, 2015
Donald B. Wodock, MA English '73 .................. January 6, 2015
Kilsen V.R. Townsend, MA English '86 ................ January 12, 2015
Joel W. Taplin, MA English '02 ...................... January 7, 2015
Barbara Hendrian, MA French '50 .................. February 26, 1960
Robert H. Price, MA French '52 ...................... January 6, 2015
Francesca Gobbi Stone, MA French '53 .............. February 6, 2015
William B. Dunhouse, MA French '55 ................ December 27, 2014
Kira S. Welsh, DML French '73 ....................... March 1, 2015
Michele A. Lagorio, MA French '85 .................. February 18, 2015
Elsfriede Weber Smith, MA German '85 .............. January 1, 2015
Louis J. Celona, MA Italian '63 ..................... January 1, 2015
Suzanne Schmitt Goodling, MA Spanish '61 ........... March 8, 2015
Pete B. Cothran, MA Spanish '67 .................... May 11, 2013

Barbara Bennett Murphy, 80, of Wellesley, Mass., on April 24, 2014. After graduation she worked for American Cyanamid Co. in NYC. While raising her children she was an active volunteer for cystic fibrosis. Predeceased by husband Charles, daughter Joanne, and son Bruce, she is survived by her son James and two grandchildren.

57 G. Pete Aldrich, 79, of East Hampton, Conn., on June 11, 2014. A Phi Kappa Tau at Middlebury, he was a star football player and track pole-vaulter. His college education was interrupted by service in the Air Force, where he was a navigator on refueling planes out of South Dakota. After graduation, he worked in sales for Hamilton Watch Co. before he and his wife opened a ski shop, the Alpine Haus, which expanded to several shops in different locations. He also built homes in Martha's Vineyard, Mass., and Manchester, VT. He is survived by son Jeffery, daughter Cathy, and two grandchildren.

Louise James Doughty, 78, of Chebeague Island, Maine, on June 8, 2014. After attending nursing school, she worked for many years at Pineland Hospital in New Gloucester, Maine. Moving to Chebeague Island, she worked at the Chebeague Inn, the Transportation Co., and for the town. Predeceased by son Jeffrey and daughter Alnah, she is survived by husband Cecil, son Christopher, daughters Linda and Melissa, 10 grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Albert L. Hayes Jr., 79, of Englewood, Colo., on April 30, 2014. At Middlebury he was a member of Alpha Tau Omega. He had a long career in the military, serving in Vietnam where he operated the largest ammunition depot in the Army's history. A decorated veteran, he retired as a lieutenant colonel in 1978. He then worked for the U-Haul Corp. and was a member of numerous jazz bands. He is survived by daughters Cynthia, Patricia, and Michelle, sons Albert and Joseph, and eight grandchildren.

Diane Hildebrand Neff, 78, of Naples, Fla., on April 7, 2014. At Middlebury she was in Pi Beta Phi. She spent her career in social services and was an active volunteer while raising her children. She is survived by husband Robert, sons Robert and Stephen, daughter Cynthia, six grandchildren, and one great-grandson.

Herbert P. Wieboldt, 78, of North Bergen, N.J., on March 14, 2014. With an MA from Middlebury's German School, he was a teacher of German at both the university and high school levels for many years. Earning an MS in library science from Long Island Univ. in 1978, he became a librarian at Tobe-Coburn School for Fashion Careers before joining New York Law School as senior librarian.

58 Gale Lorenzen Flagg, 77, of Fort Kent, Maine, on April 17, 2014. Graduating Phi Beta Kappa with a degree in sociology, she spent many years as a teacher. Moving to Maine, she became an expert botanist, participated in bird and amphibian surveys, developed a small business creating wildflower notecards and crafts, volunteered for the Can-Am Crown dog sled races, and became a ham radio operator. She is survived by husband Stanley.

T. Richardson Miner, 77, of Falmouth, Mass., on May 21, 2014. At Middlebury he was in Delta Upsilon and played soccer. From 1958–62 he served in the Navy as an underwater swimmer and deep-sea diver. He continued in the Navy Reserve until 1976, retiring as a commander. With a master's from Trinity College, he taught at Kingswood School and served as head of the Lower School, and was assistant principal of the Upper School at Frankfurt (Germany) International School from 1962–67. In 1969 he returned to Middlebury to serve as assistant to Pres. James Armstrong and as secretary of the corporation. In 1979 he became the director of development at the Lahey Clinic in Boston, retiring as senior VP after 22 years. Throughout his career, he served on many boards and with professional organizations. He is survived by wife Barbara (Weeks), daughters Robin, Meredith '00, and Wendy '02, and one grandchild. Middlebury relatives include niece Lisa Nichols Kallen '80.

Andrew G. Braun, 75, of Jamaica Plain, Mass., on May 20, 2014. After graduating from Middlebury and MIT's 3/2 program, he earned an MS from Harvard in 1964 and a PhD from Harvard in 1970. He had a lifelong career in science as a teacher, researcher, and administrator. He is survived by wife Helen, daughters Rebecca and Stephanie, and two grandchildren.

Clay R. Smith Jr., 73, Melbourne, Fla., on May 7, 2013. A Zeta Psi at Middlebury, he graduated Phi Beta Kappa and as the men's valedictorian and was then commissioned in the Army. He earned a master's in computer systems management from the U.S. Naval Postgraduate School in Monterey, Calif. During his Army career, he served two tours in Vietnam and served in Germany, Hawaii, and on other U.S. bases in various states. He was awarded several medals and badges for his service. After retiring from the Army as a lieutenant colonel, he worked as an Army contractor on large automation projects, retiring from Northrop Grumman Information Technology in 2003. He is survived by wife Cheryl (Buschow).

Judith Johnson Thompson, 75, of Lawrence, Kan., on June 1, 2014. A Kappa Kappa Gamma at Middlebury, she graduated Phi Beta Kappa with a degree in English. Earning her master's and PhD in English from Kansas
Univ. (KU), she taught part time at KU from 1975–1987. She was a published scholar of Tennessee Williams and led a Great Books discussion group for the Univ Women's Club. She is survived by husband Peter '61, daughter Sarah Fullerson '88 and husband Lyle '86, daughter Rachel Meiring and husband Philip, and four grandchildren.

J ohn W. Furlow Jr., 74, of Lancaster, Ohio, on May 13, 2014. A Theta Chi at Middlebury, he earned an MA from the Univ of Michigan and a PhD in U.S. history from the Univ of North Carolina (UNC). He taught at both UNC and Wilkes Univ before joining the faculty at Penn State's Dubois Campus, where he taught history and served as director of academic affairs. He retired from Ohio Univ-Lancaster as dean emeritus, where he was also on the history faculty. He is survived by wife Judy (Weihc) '62, sons David and Sam, daughter Eliza, and six grandchildren.

David L. Smith, 72, of Nashua, N.H., on April 30, 2014. A member of Delta Upsilon at Middlebury, he served as an Army staff sergeant in Vietnam from 1966–69 and earned a Good Conduct Medal and Purple Heart. With an MBA from Rivier College he had a 26-year career in the banking industry, retiring in 1995. He served as a two-term state representative for Nashua's Ward 3. He is survived by wife Paula (Tipping), daughter Kimberly, sons Joseph and Carey, and four grandchildren, as well as brother Carey '54.

Hilde M. Lehmann, 69, of San Diego, Calif., on June 29, 2014. Earning an MSW in 1969 and an MPH in 1973 from the Univ of Michigan, she had a lifelong career in social work, specifically in health/mental health issues. After many years at Sharp Memorial Hospital as the manager of the Dept of Patient and Family Services, she founded Hilde M. Lehmann and Associates. She is survived by her partner of 37 years, Ronni Rosenfeld, and a nephew.

Margaret E. Ryder, 69, of San Francisco, Calif., on April 2, 2014. Fluent in Spanish and Portuguese, she joined the Peace Corps in 1967 and served in Brazil. She earned an MAT in English as a Second Language from the School for International Training and was a field representative for the program in Pamplona, Spain, and San Francisco. She taught at the Univ of San Francisco and was an ESL instructor for 27 years at City College of San Francisco. In retirement she became active in dog agility trials with her retrievers. Deceased Middlebury relatives include uncle Robert Ryder, Class of 1910, and aunts Elizabeth Ryder Nelson, Class of 1911, Genevieve Elmer, Class of 1912, and Marion Elmer, Class of 1918.

Nancy Ewalid Jackson, 67, of Portland, Ore., on April 11, 2014. With a PhD in developmental psychology from the Univ of Washington, she taught for many years at the university in both the College of Education and Dept of Parent and Child Nursing. In 1989 she accepted a position as a professor in the educational psychology program at the Univ of Iowa, retiring to Portland. She is survived by son David, daughter Anne, and four grandchildren.

Lynda Baschore Cioci, 66, of Sandy Springs, Ga., on March 22, 2014. She worked in marketing and management at several companies, including American-Mayflower and Xonex. She is survived by husband Raymond, son John, daughter Lisa, and two grandchildren.

Davis C. Barrett Jr., 64, of Port Townsend, Wash., on April 12, 2014. After earning his degree in animal husbandry and farming at Washington State Univ, he began a life as a commercial fisherman. In 1975 he bought his first purse seiner and had a career fishing in Alaska. He is survived by wife Adrienne (Ely), and daughters Allison, Hannah, and Ila. Middlebury relatives include brother Tom '70.

John D. Boothroyd, 66, of Peterborough, Ontario, on June 11, 2014. He was a member of Delta Upsilon and a star ice hockey player at Middlebury. After graduation he launched a brilliant career in the windsurfing business. He is survived by daughters Ally, Courtney, and Maggie, one grandson, and longtime companion Kathy Morash.

David L. Thompson, 63, of Ashland, Mass., on February 19, 2015. With a BS in finance from Babson College, he worked 37 years as director of technical service and professional sales for the California Products Corp. of Andover, Mass., retiring in 2010. He is survived by wife Martha (Dietrich), children Melissa and Andrew '00, stepchildren Lauren and Blake, and four grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include father David '49 (deceased), mother Doris (Mauert) '48, sister Laurie '75, and brother Donald '77.

Robert A. Veino, 62, of Schenectady, N.Y., on May 1, 2014. With a law degree from Buffalo Law School, he worked 14 years for the New York State Dept of Health in the Division of Legal Affairs. He was very active in the Adirondack Mountain Club and a longtime board member of the Weare C. Little Memorial Park. He is survived by wife Amy (Reilly) and stepchildren Neal and Elizabeth.

George W. Varga, 57, of Lake Placid, N.Y., on April 9, 2014. After earning his legal degree from Golden Gate Law School in San Francisco, he worked for nonprofit agencies. Relocating to Boston, he became a chief fundraising executive and operations manager for the Boston-to-New York AIDS bicycle marathon. Moving to the Adirondacks, he worked for Nori's Health Food Store. He is survived by his parents and four siblings.

Stephen R. Hertz, 55, of New York City, N.Y., on May 16, 2014. After graduating from the Univ of Chicago Law School, he worked at Debevoise & Plimpton, where he was a partner and a member of the mergers and acquisitions and private equity practice groups. He is survived by wife Debra and son Jake.

Anne B. Tiemann, 55, of Somerville, Mass., on May 30, 2014. After earning her BS in horticulture from the Univ of Connecticut, she lived in Vermont, Texas, and Massachusetts, where she pursued career interests in garden design, nursery operations, alpine skiing, hospitality, and accounting professions. She was a gifted watercolor painter and potter. Predeceased by father Hermann, she is survived by mother Anita (Strassel) '47, two brothers, and a sister.

Alexander B. Ryng, 26, of Bristol, Conn., on June 4, 2014. A football player at Middlebury, he graduated from basic infantry training at Fort Jackson and officer candidate school at Fort Benning as an Army National Guard second lieutenant. He was serving with the Connecticut Army National Guard as a platoon leader in the 290th Engineer Co. He is survived by children Whitney, Brody, and Lincoln, as well as his parents and siblings.

Zachary C. Woods, 27, of Monroe, N.Y., on May 6, 2014. A member of the swim team at Middlebury, he was a three-time qualifier to the NCAA Division III championships. Fluent in Mandarin, he worked five years in Shanghai as an assistant general manager for the New York Regional Center and as a manager for Western Water Group. He was a student at Wharton School of Business at the time of his death. He is survived by parents Robert and Lori, brother Matthew, and sister Callie.

A. Litsey Corona, 25, of Memphis, Tenn., on June 1, 2014. She lived in Taichung, Taiwan, for over two years, becoming fluent in Mandarin while studying at Tunghai Univ and working for South Pole Carbon Asset Management as a project manager. She returned to the States to earn a master’s in urban planning at MIT. She is survived by parents Thomas and Teresa, stepfather James, sisters Megan, Alessandra, and Francis, and brother Jay.

FACULTY

Young Hie Kim, 53, of Chuncheon, South Korea, on February 19, 2015. She earned a BS from Kangwon National Univ, and MS degrees from Kangwon, Minnesota-Duluth, and Purdue Universities. With a PhD in organic and polymer chemistry from Oklahoma
Class Acts

State Univ, she joined the Middlebury faculty in 2007 as an associate in science instruction in chemistry and biochemistry. She taught the laboratory portions of beginning and advanced general chemistry courses and was much admired for her work by students. She is survived by her mother and a sister.

GRADUATE SCHOOLS FACULTY

Alfredo Ramón, 92, of Madrid, Spain, on January 28, 2014. An artist from a young age, he studied at the School of Fine Arts in Madrid and made his mark as a "street painter," who captured the beauty of Old Madrid. For over 25 years he taught at Middlebury's Spanish School in the summers and created dazzling theatrical sets and vibrant posters for the Spanish School theatrical productions. He also taught at the School Abroad in Madrid. His works are displayed at museums in Madrid and in private collections around the world. He died a week before his latest show was to open.

STAFF

Mary Ann Levarn Gardner, 61, of Middlebury, Vt., on December 7, 2014. She worked a short time at the School theatrical productions. He also taught at the Spanish School in the summers and created dazzling

Ralph V. S. Chamblin, 92, MA French, of Albuquerque, N.M., on March 10, 2014. He worked in the Navy during WWII in the South Pacific and served in the Naval Reserve. He taught Spanish and French in Delaware and New Jersey for 33 years, then joined the Peace Corps and served in Liberia, West Africa.


Georgina Machotka Johnson, 75, MA French, of Centreville, Va., on February 17, 2014. At age 10, she escaped with her family from the communist occupation of Czechoslovakia. She taught French at South Lakes High School in Reston, Va., for many years.

Raymond A. Bulger, 92, MA French, of Eagan, Minn., on February 3, 2014. Born in Lyon, France, she was the first war bride to move to Grand Forks, N.D., where she raised her family. She taught French and published many works.


Jan Z. Wiranowski, 81, MA French, of Macedon, N.Y., on March 31, 2014. He joined the faculty of Monroe Community College as an instructor of French in 1967. In 1979 he began to also teach math and was made a professor of mathematics in 2002.

Raymond A. Bulger, 92, MA French, of Eagan, Minn., on February 3, 2014. Born in Lyon, France, she was the first war bride to move to Grand Forks, N.D., where she raised her family. She taught French and published many works.

Roger R. Ross, 60, MA Spanish, of Montverde, Fla., on April 14, 2014. He taught high school Spanish for 30 years, coached sports, and was dean of the Upper School at Montverde Academy for 14 years.

John E. Cound, 57, MA English, of Olathe, Kan., on April 7, 2014. He was a teacher for over 25 years in both theater arts and English.

52 Irma Cianfranco Matranga, 85, MA Italian, of Huntsville, Ark., on March 2, 2014. She taught Italian, French, and Spanish over 30 years, served as the department chair, and retired in 1991 as a French and Spanish teacher at Trumbull High School in Trumbull, Conn.

53 Ralph V. S. Chamblin, 92, MA French, of Albuquerque, N.M., on March 10, 2014. He served in the Navy during WWII in the South Pacific and served in the Naval Reserve. He taught Spanish and French in Delaware and New Jersey for 33 years, then joined the Peace Corps and served in Liberia, West Africa.

56 Jan Z. Wiranowski, 81, MA French, of Macedon, N.Y., on March 31, 2014. He joined the faculty of Monroe Community College as an instructor of French in 1967. In 1979 he began to also teach math and was made a professor of mathematics in 2002.

57 Geraldine N. Ballestrini, 90, MA French, of Waterford, Conn., on January 4, 2014. She worked as a secretary in a police barracks for 15 years then went back to school and became a teacher of foreign languages.

Julie B. Carpenter, 73, MA French, of Wichita Falls, Texas, on January 14, 2014. She worked for the American Field Service in NYC and taught French in Andover and Gloucester, Mass.

Pete B. Cothran, 84, MA Spanish, of Amherst, N.Y., on May 11, 2013. He served in the Army during the Korean War and was awarded many medals, including the Korean War Service Medal, given to him by the Republic of Korea in 2003. He taught Spanish and health for 22 years at Amherst Central High School.

70 Lois M. Craig, 94, MA English, of Fort Dodge, Iowa, on January 31, 2014. She taught high school English in Michigan and Iowa and from 1960–85 taught English at Iowa Central Community College.

72 Alice F. Auertbacher, 65, MA German, of Redlands, Calif., on March 12, 2014. She spent most of her career at Information Access Corp. as a legal librarian cataloguer.

75 Renee Hoffman Fosse, 91, MA French, of Barre, Mass., on February 6, 2014. After WWII she worked for the U.S. Dept. of State then edited books and taught music, French, and German in the Boston area.

76 Helen E. Wimberg, 90, MA French, of Louisville, Ky., on January 27, 2014. One of the first women to be hired at Saint Xavier High School in Louisville, she taught French to freshmen and sophomores for 25 years.

79 Thomas H. Leech, 66, MA German, of Highland Heights, Ky., on April 25, 2014. He served in the Army from 1970–72 in Mannheim, Germany, working as a translator. He was an associate professor of German at Northern Kentucky Univ. for over 20 years.

84 Sheila Becker Gaillius, 55, MA French, of Milton, Mass., on March 9, 2014. She taught French and Spanish for 30 years at Boston College High School and helped develop the school's outreach and support to immigrants' sons who were entering the high school. She also created and staffed the school's initial tutorial programs for students for whom English was a second language.

49 Alexander Rolich, 90, MA Russian, of Middleton, Wis., on March 23, 2014. During WW-II he served in the Navy as quartermaster on an amphibious assault ship in the South Pacific. He spent 37 years as the bibliographer for Slavic, East European, and Central Asian studies at U-Wisconsin-Madison Memorial Library.
Classifieds

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Debbie (Hendrickson) Sexton ’86 Realtor®, CNE, SRS 435.901.4065 debbie@homeinparkcity.com homeinparkcity.com

It is obvious that Debbie has worked with numerous demanding and sophisticated clients for their real estate needs. From her professional demeanor and candid communication skills to her vast knowledge of the entire Park City market, our family has appreciated working with Debbie on our previous transactions. We continue to use her real estate expertise.

- Franklin Morton, ’77

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I check my watch again—likely for the 10th time these past two minutes. It’s 6:25 p.m., and the 5:30 “Speedy’s” ferry has yet to leave the dock. I do the math in my head, even though I know there’s no chance I’ll make the connecting ferry to Virgin Gorda in the British Virgin Islands.

I flip through my notebook, where I’ve written down phone numbers for other ferry services and hotels in the area. I like schedules, efficiency, timeliness. And this night is not going as I’d planned.

I’m about to begin a monthlong internship, an environmental research expedition in the Caribbean. The other ferry passengers around me don’t seem concerned about the lack of timeliness. A baby peeks over the seat, chocolate-brown, sleepy eyes watching me tap my fingers.

Looking for assistance, I ask the man working at the ferry dock when we might be leaving. He laughs.

“Why are you in such a hurry?” he asks.

Without waiting for an answer, he tells me about “island time.” Apparently island time means nothing is on time.

An hour and fifteen minutes after the scheduled departure, we push away from the dock. We pick up speed, crashing over waves in ways that seem reckless. “Finally,” I sigh.

I’ve always been obsessed with moving forward. In high school I worked endlessly, participating in every imaginable activity to craft the perfect resume to get me into a school like Middlebury. And while I enjoyed these activities—at least I thought I did; in retrospect, I’m not sure I took the time necessary to enjoy them properly—often my primary motivation was to check another item off my mental list: things I needed to do to succeed.

At Middlebury, I’m always working, distributing my hours between athletics, academics, two jobs, and a social life—doing so hoping I’ll find a job after graduation. I have no patience for sitting still. I must always be making progress, always moving forward.

Lately, I’ve been thinking that my exposure to “island time” is starting to change that mindset. While on island time, no matter how badly I wanted to move forward, I couldn’t.

Boxes weren’t checked. And it was okay.

Now, I can’t say that this time of self-reflection allowed me to “figure everything out.” While gazing out at the beautiful water, I didn’t suddenly realize what I’m supposed to do next; I didn’t figure out how I was going to make an impression upon the world. What I realized—perhaps for the first time—is that trying to figure everything out is a fool’s errand.

When I returned to Middlebury, I resisted the temptation of falling into old habits: I had responsibilities, of course, but I wanted to be responsible for the moment, not the future.

Moving forward may mean a long run down a country road instead of rushing from activity to activity; time doesn’t stand still, but my time does. Instead of devoting countless hours to future plans, I try and turn this devotion to those around me. Instead of worrying about a murky future and trying to blast through the haze, I try to become comfortable with ambiguity.

With graduation approaching, I’m cognizant of the landmark events—graduations, new jobs, promotions—that will mark life’s progression. But if I’m always checking the seconds that go by and focusing on where I need to be next, I’ll forget to notice where I am.

Elizabeth Reed ’15 will graduate this spring as a sociology and anthropology major. She’ll let us know what she plans on doing next—on her own time.
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