From climate change to the safety of vaccines (and a whole host of issues in between), Americans increasingly distrust the word of scientists. Why?
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Climbing through an obstacle course of seats, bags, and reclining torsos, I find my seat at the back of the bus. Just as with management of pregame jitters, every player has his own way of dealing with long hours on the road. From finishing lab reports to watching movies, telling riddles to bumping music, the array of activities matches the assortment of personalities on board. All together for the weekend, we travel switchback mountain roads and open highways, destined for 90 minutes of competition on unfamiliar turf. I have no doubt that these excursions bring us even closer as a group. When we arrive, the bus will slow to a halt, and we'll grow quiet as Coach Saward stands to speak. It’s time to focus. The laughter, the music, the bonding, will resurface when it’s time to go home.

By Kirk Horton ’17, tri-captain of the men’s soccer team

Photograph by Paul Dahm
As the sun gently slipped behind the Adirondacks, a cluster of small flames grew strong enough to project a waltz of shadows and pale orange light on the façade of le Château. In an open field, artist Renaud Auguste-Dormeuil arranged 800 candles in a physical representation of the night sky exactly 100 years in the future. We gathered there, surrounded by soon-to-be friends, to commemorate a century of history at Middlebury’s French School and to mark our commitment to continuing that legacy. For the first time that summer, I felt the school come together as one, unified by a common goal to build peace among people. In 100 years, students of l’École française will look up at what we saw at our feet last July. They too will feel the support of the past and of their peers as they strive to create a future of progress and understanding.

By Michael Lemonick
Photograph by Todd Balfour
It's called comfort food for a reason. You're hungry; there's a chill in the air; you're surrounded by friends or family. What is more satisfying than spooning into a bowl of piping-hot homemade macaroni and cheese? 

It was this image—forged by childhood memories of enjoying mac and cheese under just those conditions—that led me to launch a late-night mac-and-cheese delivery business at Middlebury. My initial idea—Macaroni & Choose, a condiments line for a mac-and-cheese product—was conceived at a MiddCORE Design Thinking Workshop. After months of research, brainstorming, and business modeling, M&C evolved into a mac-and-cheese delivery service run by Middlebury students for Middlebury students. Using only local or organic ingredients, we whip up fresh mac and cheese each weekend, delivering on demand late into the night. In addition to satisfying the campus’s hunger pangs, I hope we’re also bringing a little bit of warmth and the comfort of home to Middlebury.

By Maryam Mahboob '18
Photograph by Brett Simison

Hungry Middlebury students have been taking comfort in a new late-night snacking opportunity, thanks to an enterprising Maryam Mahboob '18.
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June 3–July 1, 2017 • Sierra Nevada College, Lake Tahoe
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Midd Terms

How well do you know Middlebury? Or, rather, how well do you speak Middlebury? If I were to tell you that a handful of Febs went for a jog, and their route began at Bi Hall, took them along Battell Beach, across 125, past the Frisbee dog, up the hill until they hit the Ridge-line, then down another hill until they arrived at the Mods, would you follow along in complete comprehension?

One of the (mostly) endearing traits of any residential college is the development of a unique lexicon that is grounded in place, if not in time. For the uninitiated, the shorthand can be bewildering—reference “Febs” to someone unfamiliar with Middlebury’s winter admissions program and be prepared for a confused look. And, sometimes, these terms can be cliquey, harmfully exclusive, or downright mean. But, for the most part, our growing glossary of Midd terms contributes in a positive and meaningful way to this place that so many of you have called home.

Of course, entire generations of Midd Kids (ahem) can speak in shorthand of places that no longer exist—the Bubble, the A Frames—a list now joined by the Mods. With the September opening of new student housing on the Ridge-line, the Mods have been taken offline. The new residences are called the Ridgeline Residences, naturally, and I suppose they will be shortened to Ridgeline. But then how will one differentiate between Ridgeline, the residences, and Ridgeline, the area? Folks will adapt, or they won’t. While Axinn is Axinn (and not Starr), Bi Hall is still Bi Hall, and not, well, something like “The Mac.” (I’m sure John McCardell is just fine with this.) And then there are those places and place names that defy contemporary understanding. For instance, does anyone know why the Hepburn Zoo—the student-run black-box theater in Hepburn Hall—is called a zoo? I didn’t, so I did a little digging. Hepburn Hall was built in 1916–1917, and the room where the theater is now located was used first as a dining hall and then as a lounge. Bart Hepburn, Class of 1871, was a hunter of big game, and when the building opened, and for many years after, this room was decorated with his stuffed trophy animal heads. And a Midd term was born.
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For Amy

By Laurie L. Patton

The pictures were taken in Denver. New York City. Chicago. Cape Town. Boston. San Francisco. Paris. In front of the White House. In Chile. In Kenya. In Israel. They were taken with dogs, with babies, with teammates, with kids, and husbands, and partners, and friends. They were almost all taken of Middlebury alumni, wearing their College shirts, on September 17 at the end of a five-mile run. And they were all on the Middlebury women's lacrosse Facebook page, tagged with #runforamy, indicating that they were taken in honor of the indomitable spirit of Amy DiAdamo Foster '97. There are almost 130 photos in all.

Our alumni care so deeply about each other, and this care goes beyond geography, generation, major, athletic alliances, social groups, religion, or politics.

At my first reunion last June, I saw Middlebury alumni meeting for the first time, or seeing each other again after decades apart, and I saw the kind of sincere, mutually appreciated connection that is rare in our busy lives today.

It's the kind of connection that brings our alumni back to campus not just for reunion but also for Alumni College, and Homecoming, and to volunteer their time and their energy for an hour, or a day, or longer.

It's the kind of connection that inspires them to offer internships, and employment, and advice, and connections.

It's the kind of connection that inspires friends, acquaintances, and strangers to find their old Midd shirts and shorts and run five miles, maybe for the first time in years, maybe for the first time ever, in honor and in memory of a fellow graduate gone too soon.

Amy died of cancer on September 14, a year-and-a-half after receiving her diagnosis. She was like so many other Middlebury graduates—exquisitely talented in many ways, beloved by friends, teammates, family.

She was also remarkable: a three-time All-American athlete who led the Middlebury women's lacrosse team to national acclaim and their first national championship in 1997. She holds the record for more goals, points, and assists of any woman in Middlebury lacrosse history.

And she was a teacher, a journalist, a consultant, a fundraiser, the wife of Franklin Foster '98, and the mother of three boys, Henry, Samuel, and Jack.

When Amy died, the women's lacrosse team suggested honoring Amy's spirit by doing two things she loved—run five miles and then sprint hard at the end—because she had often told her team “you can do anything for 20 seconds.”

The participation in #runforamy spread far beyond what its initiators imagined, both in the friends and strangers who went for that run, and for those who were so touched by the collection of photos.

I have my own photo, taken last November, of me standing with a cheerful, intelligent, compassionate, caring, accomplished Middlebury graduate with sparkling eyes and a brilliant smile, whose bare head was the only evidence of the disease she faced so bravely.

I am so grateful to have met Amy at her induction into the Athletics Hall of Fame last fall. I mourn her loss and ache for her family. And I want to celebrate #runforamy with all of you, as a small gesture that grew to a perfect example of how far-reaching, compassionate, and connected the Middlebury alumni community that we share can be.

Patton can be reached at president@middlebury.edu.
 Talk

FEATURED CONTRIBUTORS

Serge Bloch (Cover, "Why Do Americans Distrust Science?") has been drawing for more than 30 years, and his work has appeared in newspapers, magazines, art galleries, children’s books, and animated series around the world. Fellow illustrator Steve Brodner has called Bloch “one of the most fresh-thinking people of our time, and he is teaching the world how to see in new ways.” To which we say, “Amen.”

Peter and Maria Hoey (“Senior Year in 23 Steps”) are siblings, and together they make up Pacific Coin Op Studio, a virtual working space as Peter lives in San Francisco and his younger sister resides in their hometown of Philadelphia. They have collaborated on illustrations and comics for nearly a decade, with work appearing in Rolling Stone, the New York Times, Runner’s World, and Mother Jones.

Erin Little (“In Conversation with President Laurie Patton”), a Maine native and resident, spent about 24 hours in Middlebury photographing Laurie Patton for this issue’s Q&A. Erin is quite adept at capturing moments as they unfold—while simultaneously disappearing into the surroundings, giving her subjects the sense that she was never there. Yet when present, she’s a wonderful conversationalist and collaborator, and her time in Vermont earlier this fall was time well spent.

Scott Russell Sanders (“John Elder Turns the Page”) has earned a well-deserved reputation as one of the finest essayists of American letters. He has published widely in literary journals and authored more than 20 books of fiction and nonfiction. He teaches at Indiana University and leads workshops at writers’ gatherings across the country, including Middlebury’s Bread Loaf Orion Environmental Writers’ Conference.

Doug Wilhelm (“Disruption in the Classroom”) is a former Boston Globe reporter and a distinguished author of young-adult novels, which made him the perfect writer to chronicle an experimental project created for secondary school students by Bread Loaf-trained teachers. Doug spent nearly a year reporting the story, and his takeaway is that this project could very well alter our understanding of secondary education.

ORATORY’S RETURN

Jay Heinrichs’s “Orational Thought” (summer 2016) brought back memories of participating in the Parker Merrill public speaking competition during my first year at Middlebury in 1956. Public speaking was then a regular part of the curriculum, and I began my first term in Professor Fred Bowman’s course. We were about halfway through the term when Professor Bowman urged me to enter the annual Parker Merrill contest, and even offered to give me a bit of coaching. It turned out to be an unnerving experience when I found myself in Munroe Lecture Hall competing against upperclassmen, including some from the debate team. Fortunately, there was only a small audience. I delivered what even I thought was a pretty idealistic case for a larger united Europe. (The European Coal and Steel Community was then in its infancy.) But somehow I managed to finish second. My prize was a $15 gift certificate to the College store, which I immediately used to buy my first tennis racket, a nifty Jack Kramer model.

When I returned to Middlebury as a faculty member 10 years later, public speaking had disappeared from the curriculum, most likely in the name of greater academic rigor. But there is no doubt of the importance of developing the skills to make clear and convincing oral arguments, along with the self-confidence to speak in public. In my own classes, I tried to incorporate what I learned from Professor Bowman in critiques of my own students’ in-class debates and seminar presentations. Fittingly, when I presented my last lecture as a regular faculty member in 2006, almost 50 years after my Parker Merrill presentation, the class was in Munroe Lecture Hall. —RUSSELL SANDERS ’60, MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT

The writer is the James Jermain Professor Emeritus of Political Economy and International Law at Middlebury.

DISAPPOINTED IN HEINRICHS

Mr. Heinrichs, the author of “Orational Thought,” has been trusted as an editor in chief by Dartmouth, as a supervisor of editors by Southwest Airlines, as an argument-building consultant by NASA, and as a writer by the teachers using his book in 3,000-plus college classrooms. He was also an official judge of the speeches at the Parker Merrill Speech Competition.

Yet his account of my speech was sloppy at best. In one of only two short sentences summarizing it, he misquoted me. In the other sentence, he claimed that I had a “meeting with a group of anti-Semites.” I spoke of no such thing. See for yourself at https://vimeo.com/167378682. My 10th-grade European history class was no “group of anti-Semites.” We just grappled, like historians, with the writings of long-dead social Darwinists as our teacher played devil’s advocate.
Mr. Heinrichs could have fact-checked his claim using the video recording that his article referenced and which was published online by Middlebury for the world to see. Instead, a student and his hard work are misrepresented to this magazine’s approximately 50,000 recipients and its online viewers. Many may now have a false and very negative impression of my character and associations.

Mr. Heinrichs also revealed that he and his fellow judges failed to consider two of the five criteria by which the competition’s organizers promised to judge the speakers. We speakers were expected to take all five seriously, and so the judges, who were responsible for publicly recognizing excellence and for distributing $1,000 in prize money before a large audience, should have considered all five.

“Restoring rhetoric to its rightful place in the academy” was extolled by Mr. Heinrichs. In the same issue of this magazine, President Patton said that we at Middlebury “need to create more environments to encourage students... to claim their voices in the public sphere.”

Here’s a good start: avoid the sorts of regrettable misrepresentations and conduct outlined here.

—August Hutchinson ’16.5, Middlebury, Vermont

Silent No Longer
I’d like to offer congratulations to Dana Yeaton and Oratory Now, a wonderful addition to the Middlebury curriculum. When I was a student many years ago—and ever since—I had many thoughts and opinions to express in public but usually remained silent. This course will benefit many, I’m sure.

—Joan Campbell Shaw ’46, Commenting on middmag.com

A Welcome Perspective
Thank you so much for last issue’s cover story, “If Print Journalism Is Dying, Someone Forgot to Tell Seven Days.” As a fan of Seven Days and also someone who has helped launch two newspapers in the past two decades, I really appreciated the reporting that counterbalanced so much of the bad news about print media.

When I graduated Middlebury in the early ’90s, newspapers were still reigning supreme—and I took a position with San Francisco Weekly as the newspaper’s first environmental beat reporter. In the 25 years since then, I have served my tour of duty in the trenches of so-called alt weeklies, writing a crime beat for Eugene Weekly while in law school at University of Oregon, and then leaving behind a brief career as an attorney to help the guys who started the Onion launch a new weekly newspaper in Oregon, the Portland Mercury.

My timing could not have been any worse: At times, friends have joked that I have been like the captain of the Titanic. We launched the Portland Mercury in 2000, just as the Internet was fundamentally shifting the business model for print media and the manner by which the reading public expected to get their news. And three years ago, when I launched another newspaper, the Rogue Valley Messenger in southern Oregon, it seemed as if newspapers had all but been given up on as a last-century relic.

Yes, many newspapers have struggled in the past 15 years to stay relevant and solvent, but last issue’s cover story pointed toward how local, weekly newspapers, like Seven Days, can, and have not only stayed in business, but have thrived—and continue to offer news analysis and professional journalism that the Internet doesn’t always provide.

The profile of Paula Routly ’82, the publisher and coeditor for Seven Days, was a wonderful reminder that the same principles of grit, hard work, and good writing continue to be as relevant in the 21st-century media landscape as they were in the pre-Internet age.

—Phil Busse ’91.5, Portland, Oregon

We Knew!
Great cover story for @MiddleburyMag about Seven Days by @DwightGarner. Who knew he was a Midd Kid?!—Tom Teicholz ’77 (@TomTeicholz), Commenting on Twitter

One Entrepreneurial Journalist Applauds Another
I read with delight your story in the summer 2016 issue of Middlebury Magazine on Paula Routly ’82, editor and publisher of Seven Days. There must be something in the water at Middlebury that leads women to start newspapers in Vermont. I did the same thing in 1981 in Essex Junction. This year, the Essex Reporter
has just celebrated 35 years of publication, still focusing on local news and (mostly) avoiding editorials. Over the years, the publication has grown, currently boasting eight full-time staff members.

A partner and I started with a wing and a prayer in 1981, hoping the Essex Junction community would realize that although a long-time local publication had recently ceased publishing, that would not mean that they would be without news. With personnel changes and equipment upgrades, we became an institution. Soon, I was the owner, editor, and publisher, and along the way I was joined for a time by Jan Timmerman Abbott ’62. When it came time for me to sell the paper and pursue other adventures in 1988, the Reporter was purchased by the Lynn family, which owns the Addison Independent. It’s all very Middlebury connected! I wish for Ms. Routly and her team a vigorous future. Keep up the good work. The newspaper world needs you!

—Kit Teafair Wright ’64, Austin, Texas

DISMAYED

One wonders if the accomplishments of Paula Routly (“The Secret to the Success of Seven Days,” summer 2016) would be at all possible if she were, as a student at Middlebury, catatonically mired in the politically correct minefield of “microaggressions,” “microinvalidations,” “environmental microaggressions,” “nonverbal microaggressions,” “triggers,” and other tools of the trade of victimhood. I would safely wager we would not now be blessed with Seven Days.

Not as lucky, unfortunately, was the hapless young freshman (oops! I meant, “first-year student”) whose innocent costuming with a sombrero in a dining hall, described in the cover story of the previous issue (“Let’s Talk about Race,” spring 2016) devolved into a very public shaming of her that reduced her to tears after her “political re-education.” Indeed, the whole article, if not issue, was suffused with an unsavory odor of political re-education, not far removed from what took place in China during the terror of the 1960s Cultural Revolution, or what greeted many South Vietnamese following the fall of that country in April 1975, in North Vietnamese “re-education” camps.

One wonders, following such public shaming, whether this young lady will ever boldly take initiative and follow her own muse as Paula Routly did, or whether she will always bring herself up short, afraid of the consequences and embarrassment that might ensue, and rein in her native individuality, creativity, and spontaneity, thanks to the magical intervention that left her in tears, and whose description left me squirming in discomfort.

No, I didn’t drink the Kool-Aid that you offered up in that issue; in fact, I spit it out: “diversity” and “inclusivity” is that even a word? is as sinister a group of code words as I have ever seen in my 64 years; what it means, and what it stands for, is as far removed from the concept of a liberal education and freedom of thought as the shores of North Vietnam are from the shores of Lake Champlain. The institutional obsession with these false doctrines only confirms what I have suspected all along—that Middlebury College, and many of its fellow institutions, have been hijacked by those whose dogma, teachings, and beliefs are—most ironically and disturbingly—the polar opposite of what a liberal education is all about.

—James Close ’74, Mechanicville, New York

LET’S TALK ABOUT DEMOCRACY

“Let’s Talk About Race” was unoriginally featured in Middlebury Magazine, since that’s all anybody seems to be jabbering about today in the media and academy. But is a one-sided conversation about race, as in Black Lives Matter, a conversation or a politically correct monologue? And why has overt anti-white sentiment become so acceptable today at American colleges? Why does every college seem to possess an Office of Diversity, while not one seems to have an Office of Democracy? Why are colleges more interested in diversity than in freedom of speech and vigorous debate, cornerstones of democracy? Why has it become okay to force reason and uncomfortable facts to sit in the back of the bus, while stereotypes and double standards occupy the front?

“What I’ve seen and learned through the years is that white people just need to get over themselves,” wrote Kim White ’73 in his letter to the editor (Correspondence, summer 2016). Will anyone but me challenge that statement as an egregious racist stereotype? Likely not. Now, if I’d written that black people need to get over themselves, be assured many people would rightfully challenge the statement. Double standards inevitably annihilate reason. Shouldn’t students be encouraged to choose the latter over the former? Well, many college professors and administrators today evidently do not think so.

Racist stereotype statements like White’s need to always be challenged or they will get worse and worse and even more acceptable. When I was younger I learned that stereotypes were bad and used by ignorant people. Today, it seems people are learning they’re good, as long as denigrating whites, as in the
white-privilege mantra spreading throughout the nation's campuses like a cancer on the face of reason. Yes, all whites are privileged, while all blacks are victims. Where is the reason and reality in that?

How did we get to this anti-reason notion that two wrongs somehow make a right? How can academe possibly be so accepting of and even promote such a notion, usually via its deans of diversity? Reason seems to have become the enemy today because it inevitably challenges multicultural diversity indoctrination. "I appreciate Middlebury's progress in diversity," notes White. But what about

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Middlebury's progress or lack thereof with regard to democracy's cornerstones? Why is White only interested in diversity as a skin-color issue and not as one of thought and opinion, as in vigorous debate?

Democracy will bring real conversation and diversity of ideas, as opposed to PC-group-think monologue. Reason, freedom of speech, and vigorous debate are being forced to sit in the back of the bus today, while the nation's colleges (and media) are sitting in the driver’s seat. What is needed at Middlebury is a brave new Rosa Parks—perhaps a lone voice somewhere in the professorate—someone who represents reason, refuses to sit in the back of the multiculi-diversity bus, and will strive to create an Office of Democracy. Only vigorous debate and more speech will succeed in diminishing racism. Instead we seem to be getting less vigorous debate and less free speech and consequently more academically approved anti-white racism.

—G. T. G. S. LONE MA FRENCH '80, Barnstable, Massachusetts

TOTA LLY
The summer 2016 profile of Kate Brutlag Follette '04 (“The Newborn”) is totally cool. Middlebury and discovery are in and of
themselves stunning, even for the non-physicists among us, this is also an inspiring story of where someone can go with a solid undergraduate liberal arts education. And the last trip down to Chile is a great plug for perseverance.
—David Minot ’74, Commenting on middmag.com

THREE CHEERS FOR SUE
It doesn’t seem possible that it has been 40 years since Sue Murphy came to Middlebury (“Sue Murphy Hangs It Up,” summer 2016). However, her first day’s recollection in the magazine’s Q&A sidesteps the importance of how critically we needed her presence and welcomed her talents.

With men’s sports expanding and women’s teams making their presence known (dare I say the latter? But, after all, this was the mid ’70s), it seemed that I spent more of my freshman year inside Fletcher’s training room as a student trainer than I did in the library. So, imagine returning for football preseason months later, and Dick Waterman greeting me before we started taping ankles with, “John, I’ve got some great news. I’d like you to meet Sue Murphy.”

As we continued to fly through tape by ever-increasing counts that first year, Sue quickly and effortlessly became my mentor, colleague,
When her first winter term arrived in January, it was her kindness, interest, and "why not" approach that allowed us to create an independent study course on sports medicine involving her alma mater in Burlington, which allowed me to observe surgeries, shadow physicians, and participate in as much classroom work as we could jam into five weeks.

Yes, as Sue noted, it was a simpler time 40 years ago. But her purposeful intent always rang true. Dick Waterman would certainly be proud, as we are all thankful.

—John M. Coates ’79, Arlington Heights, Illinois

What rang altogether true for me was Fayer’s insistence that everyone play by the book. One of his favorite expressions was “Vy ne imete pravo” (“You don’t have the right”...to skip Saturday lunch, say, for a picnic at Lake Dunmore without obtaining express permission). What was not explicitly authorized was verboten. No surprise that he was able to stare down the Russians, thereby averting a diplomatic kerfuffle and, as Stamaty waggishly suggests, anticipating JFK’s resolution of the Cuban Missile Crisis. Those Soviet visitors had definitely met their match.

—Larry Feinberg ’62, Chapel Hill, North Carolina

ON GENDERED LANGUAGE

Learning that “freshman,” as gendered language, is no longer acceptable for Middlebury Magazine (Correspondence, summer 2016) brought back a fond memory of my time as Puzzle and Competition editor for the Middlebury Campus. We ran a competition to find replacements for gendered language then in use at the College. The winner, I recall, was Gerperchild Departpeoplet.

—Stan Fields ’76, Seattle, Washington

I cringe when I read Middlebury’s new president asserting that “the most urgent educational task before us today” is “to create more environments to encourage students...to claim their voices in the public sphere” (“The Big Ask,” summer 2016).

I have no idea what she means. It certainly doesn’t seem related to acquiring and applying a liberal arts education. Yet she says it is Middlebury’s most urgent educational task. I found the entire column so unclear that it was distressing. This is the thinking and writing of the leader of one of the country’s top liberal arts colleges?

—Richard Lee, Commenting on middmag.com

YES. WE WERE

Back in the 1980s, while working on my master’s in architecture, I attended several summers of one of Middlebury’s famed total-immersion language schools (Russian).

In the intervening decades I have received various solicitations for donations to the school but have had little other contact, and as such, I never truly came to think of myself as an alumna, but rather a transient whose mailing address stayed on as a permanent fixture long after I myself had departed.

This past week I received my first issue of Middlebury Magazine and it is a revelation—smart, well written, nicely designed. Thanks
for a lovely gift and the sweet thought that maybe we were more than just a fling.
—GLORIA WALTERS, Richmond, Virginia

WHY MIDDLEBURY?
I did not attend Middlebury, yet I choose to support the College—by attending reunions, by reading the magazine, and by financially supporting student financial aid.
I spent nine years at the University of Chicago, earning bachelor's, doctoral, and medical degrees, and I did not even know that Middlebury existed until I married one of its graduates, Leigh Updike '56. So why do I support Middlebury in ways that I do not support the University of Chicago? After all, Chicago gave me an excellent education, opening the door to a productive career. And my years in medical school were possible only because of a scholarship, for which I have a great sense of gratitude.
I support Middlebury because Leigh taught me about the value of a small college environment, where student-professor relationships are close, where teaching is a priority, and where studying, student activities, and social interactions are all a prominent part of college life. Therefore, Middlebury offers a chal-

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lenging but collegial experience, which competes favorably with larger, more impersonal universities. And that’s why I contribute more to Middlebury and have established a scholarship there. I have met the scholars, and they say the Middlebury experience has given them optimism about their futures. Having received in the past, I now must give for the future, and by giving, I know that not only am I changing the life of a young person but I am enabling Middlebury to thrive.

Last June, I attended what would have been my wife’s 60th reunion; she passed away in 2006. At the class dinner, I was asked why I gave to Middlebury. Middlebury needs donors like us, I said. Our youth need an education, and Middlebury provides that education. And while I never attended Middlebury, I felt as if I was attending my 60th reunion, too.

—Charles Johnson, Sarasota, Florida

EMOTIONAL STATE
Van Jones was given an honorary degree by Middlebury College? (Quotation, summer 2016.) I don’t know whether to cry or throw up!

—Constance Crabbe Dehlendorf ’59, Blacklick, Ohio

A FEW SUGGESTIONS
I would like to make a suggestion regarding the Class Acts section of the magazine. When I open the magazine, I look first for who has died, then for who has done what, then I read the articles. My guess is that all the alumni do the same. But the formatting and organization of the obituaries and of the news by graduation year make it a chore and a frustration to find things.

I page through the magazine from back to front. But if I went properly from front to back, this is what I would find in the most recent issue: The Table of Contents is on page 9. "Class Acts" (a cute phrase, but needs clarification) is listed in the contents as beginning on page 54. But the graduation year reports begin on page 58, with no heading to distinguish them from the previous pages. On the next few pages, there are headers in small font with words like “REUNION,” which refer only to the broad columns below them.

The reports continue forward in time over the next pages. Then, nestled into the lower part of page 73, in small gray type similar to “REUNION,” we find “GRADUATE SCHOOLS.” On the following page, the reader has to actually read the text to figure out whether this is a continuation of Graduate Schools or of year 1968. Why Graduate Schools is nested within the undergraduate years, I do not know.

The by-year reports continue. Then on page 89 the word “OBITUARIES” appears at the top in small type. This is an important section of the magazine and deserves a header that you don’t have to search for. On the subsequent four pages, the header gives no indication that this section is obituaries; it says only “Class Acts.” The person paging from the back would have to read items to determine whether this page contains death notices or alumni activities. And a person reading in either direction would have to look closely at items on every page, to be sure he didn’t miss something, since the category headings are so unobtrusive.

So, I would like to ask for two things: That you put headers on each page that indicate which part of the Class Acts section this is. (And in larger type!) And that the parts be arranged in an order that makes it easy to find what we are looking for.

—Elizabeth L. Baumbach, MA German ’69, Bloomfield, Connecticut

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

POST POP
PRINTS OF KEITH HARING
SEPTEMBER 16–DECEMBER 11, 2016

Middlebury College
Museum of Art
museum.middlebury.edu
middartmuseum
What We’re Talking About

Postdoctoral fellows in the Creating Connections Consortium (C3). C3 is known as “an incubator for innovation for institutional diversity,” connecting underrepresented graduate students at research universities with teaching opportunities at liberal arts colleges, while helping liberal arts colleges build a more diverse faculty.

This year’s Clifford Symposium focused on mindfulness, specifically “The Art and Science of Mindful Engagement.” For two days, leading experts in the field—from the College, the Middlebury Institute, the local community, and elsewhere in academe—convened for a campuswide exploration of what it means to fully live in the present. It seemed as if every facet of the community was engaged with the curriculum—from the classroom to the athletic fields to the social spaces on campus. By all accounts, it was a meaningful experience.

How would you give away $100 million? Cecilia Conrad, a managing director with the John D. and Catherine T. MacArthur Foundation, talked about just that in a fascinating early October lecture that focused on the economics of philanthropy. Conrad, a rock star in her field, was brought to campus by Phani Wunnava, the David K. Smith Professor of Applied Economics. The talk served as the D.K. Smith ’42 Fall Economics Lecture.

Mark R. Orton, an ordained Presbyterian minister with nearly 30 years of experience as a university chaplain, assumed the newly created position of Dean for Spiritual and Religious Life at Middlebury. Before coming to Vermont, Orton had served as the chaplain at Denison University. In his new role, Orton will also serve as the director of the Scott Center for Spiritual and Religious Life.

The Middlebury Campus used a feature spread to highlight student orgs at the College. Joining the usual suspects (College Democrats, College Republicans, WRMC) this year are organizations dedicated to outer space (Space Club), baseball stats (Baseball Analytics Club), and doodling (a new publication titled Idle Time). Speaking of the College Republicans, the Campus reported that membership in the organization grew by 3,000 percent since last fall—from three students to nearly 100.

The United States Justice Department awarded Middlebury a three-year grant totaling $299,305 to expand its work to prevent and respond to sexual violence. The funding builds upon a previous grant awarded in 2013, and will allow Middlebury to expand its efforts to cover the entire institution, including all graduate schools and programs.

During the waning days of summer, poli sci professor Sarah Stroup and sociology prof Jamie McCallum attended the World Social Forum just up the way and across the border in Montreal. Dubbed the “anti-Davos” for its free-spirited vibe and focus on social change, the forum attracts more than 150,000 activists annually. Stroup and McCallum surveyed more than 100 attendees and wrote about their experience for the Washington Post’s blog Monkey Cage, which focuses on political science research.

Lena Ivette Santillana passed away in late August after a long illness. Just 48 years old. Lena spent half her life involved with Middlebury—as a graduate student, administrator, and teacher. A 1993 graduate of the Spanish School, Lena served as an assistant to the director at the School Abroad in Spain from the time of her graduation until her death. She also taught Spanish at the Spanish School from 2005 to 2013 and cotaught a graduate course at the School in Madrid from 2007 to 2010. She was admired and loved by many, and her loss is greatly felt.

Forty-four members of the Class of 2020 participated in an elective pre-orientation program designed for first-year students who are the first in their family to attend college. The three-day program was designed to allow the students to become acclimated to college life, while embracing their identities and backgrounds.

The undergraduate College welcomed 36 new faculty members to campus this fall; one-third of the cohort are tenure-track appointments representing 10 different departments. Among the hires are three.

Gone are the town’s old municipal building and gym—despised by many, beloved by some—on a triangle of land between South Main, Academy, and College streets. As part of an agreement reached between the College and the town and approved by Middlebury voters, a public park is in the process of taking root in this highly visible area that will now serve as a new gateway to the College and green space for all.

An exhibit featuring the vibrantly colorful work of the late pop artist Keith Haring has opened at the Middlebury Museum of Art and will run until December 11. It’s a brilliant show, covering the entirety of Haring’s all-too-brief career.

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Digging It

Jamie McCallum is a sociologist who specializes in work and labor issues. He did his graduate work at the City University of New York, where his dissertation focused on transnational labor organizing, and he’s been teaching at Middlebury since 2011. He’s also a talented photographer and, recently, he’s used the medium of film to add to his scholarship.

As a Digital Liberal Arts Fellow, he’s produced and directed a pair of short documentaries—The Real Work (yesmagazine.org) and The Importance of Being Unruly (inthesetimes.com)—that explore the meaning of hard work and the state of the U.S. labor movement, respectively.

Magazine editor Matt Jennings caught up with him to chat about his scholarship, the meaning of work, and his emergence as a filmmaker.

You’re a filmmaker now. I would never say that in public.

Oh, come on. These are legit films! How did you come to that medium?
I work with people who really know what they’re doing—students, first and foremost. And I’ve had the privilege of collaborating with a consultant who is a professional filmmaker. The pieces turned out so well because those people know how to do it. And I guess I’ve always been interested in doing something a bit more creative than what I ended up doing in life. So this fellowship was a good opportunity.

You’re very modest. Let’s talk about The Real Work. You hired a group of folks to dig holes in a field for a day, and while digging they were asked about their experiences with labor. How did you find these people?
I knew some of them; others we hired off Craigslist.

What did you advertise: “Come dig holes for $15 an hour and get filmed doing so”?
Pretty much. Some people were no-shows, and then we wrangled a handful that day. Some asked a lot of questions about the project, and others just showed up and started digging. You know, “I don’t care what you’re doing. Just pay me.”

Did the film turn out the way you had hoped?
Well, my original intention was to marshal this concept of alienated labor on display. But that wasn’t really what happened. As it turns out, being on camera is kind of fun. It wasn’t a normal job, and it’s not like they were digging holes for a week. But, at the same time, people showed up to dig holes for no other purpose than to get paid and be part of my project. And some of the diggers said some revealing things about what it means to be a part of the labor force today.

The second doc is more conventional, if you will, with a noted sociologist as your on-camera source. What’s been the response?
It’s been strong. Part of the reason is that there’s no real accessible storytelling out there about the decline of the American labor movement, and that surprised me, so I think it filled a void. A lot of labor unions are showing it at union halls, at union education conferences, which is exactly what we wanted to happen.

Has your work in film changed the way you think about your scholarship?
It’s certainly taught me how to talk about ideas that are central to my field—two of which are the meaning of work and the dissolution of the labor movement—to popular audiences. I’m not going to become a professional filmmaker. I don’t have any ability or resources to do it, really. But I probably will do other small projects.

You’re also writing a book about the meaning of work...
Yeah, the idea is that as work has become more challenging, and as it pays us less than it did, for example, 40 years ago, the perceived value and importance of it has increased. People tend to not like their jobs but love work. Why is that? I’ve got a few plausible ideas, and I’m still working through them. But that’s why I’m writing the book. Hopefully in two years I’ll know. But it is an interesting paradox.

You seem to love both.
There’s some irony there. As much as I may argue or suggest that people’s identities shouldn’t be defined by the work they do, I’m the worst example. I work all the time. That’s probably the other reason I got into this topic—I realized all of a sudden that I had been taken over by work.

PHOTO BY PAUL DAHM
Remembering Murphy

Middlebury students returned to campus in September bearing the weight of crushing news—Murphy Roberts, who was to begin his senior year this autumn, died as a result of a tragic accident while hiking in southern Utah just a few weeks before the start of the school year.

Murphy experienced a seizure related to his type 1 diabetes, which caused a fall that resulted in a series of complications. He was 22 years old.

"Only once in a lifetime do you meet someone who lives with as much passion as Murphy did," said Christoph Niederhauser '16, speaking to a large gathering of Murphy’s family and friends in Mead Chapel on a Saturday morning in mid-September.

"And, as we all know, you haven’t met anyone as excited as Murphy to tell you all about his passions." He loved Middlebury and Colorado, the mountains, and everything you can do in them, said Niederhauser. He loved the Denver Broncos and got great joy from harassing Patriots fans. He also loved to argue, which possibly explains his political science major, Niederhauser quipped.

Middlebury President Laurie Patton remarked that Murphy “connected people wherever he went—in his classes, skiing on the mountains, hiking, and on the quad.” Patton said Murphy made a distinct impression on her husband, Shalom Goldman, professor of religion.

"I remember him," Goldman told her. “He sat in on the classes I taught in Monterey. He was so energetic and curious, he was always raising his hand.” Patton once asked Goldman if he ever called on Murphy in class. “No,” he replied. “I never called on him because he always called on me first!”

A gifted downhill ski racer, Murphy was the second in his family to attend Middlebury; his older brother Hig graduated in 2014 and is a member of the U.S. Ski Team. The younger Roberts raced for two seasons at Middlebury before retiring—a very difficult decision that his coaches and mentors said was a sign of his coming into his own as a person.

Head Alpine Coach Stever Bartlett remarked that in a sport where success is measured by hundredths of a second, it is easy to become self-focused and myopic.

"I was really proud of Murphy that day," said Bartlett. “In all of his years of competitive ski racing, Murphy found that it was his team and his teammates that he loved most.”

Hector Vila, assistant professor of writing, said Murphy spent many hours in Vila’s office, working out ideas and a life philosophy that gave him a better understanding of himself and his need to move beyond the world of ski racing.

“That cold January, Murphy had come to a resolution,” said Vila. “He made a leap of faith, a leap of mind, sort of like an Emersonian leap—that he was going to live every moment the way he wanted to live it and that he was going to engage the world.”

Murphy’s uncommon ability to touch people’s lives was a frequent theme among the speakers in Mead Chapel. Patrick McElravey ‘17 described joining Murphy for a harrowing, yet thrilling, trip to a nearby quarry to dive from a 45-foot cliff.

“He got you to do the things that made you feel alive,” said McElravey. “Murphy embodied the kindness of humanity and made it his goal to help each and every one of us to embrace ourselves more fully.”

Cassady Roberts, Murphy’s older sister, concluded the memorial service by recounting her little brother’s drive to work extra hard to be a part of his older siblings’ circle. She noted that, on his Facebook page, Murphy had written that he was “majoring in friendship” at Middlebury, no doubt to get a chuckle from his friends, she said. But something about the statement rang true.

“To his core, he had the desire to connect to others, to love others, and to put a smile on people’s faces,” she said.

People wishing to reach out to the Roberts family are asked to write to them at P.O. Box 881119, Steamboat Springs, CO 80488. In lieu of gifts, flowers, etc., the family asks people to consider making a donation in Murphy’s name to the nonprofit organization Kiss the Sky to Conquer Diabetes.

—Stephen Diehl
Food Matters

Sustainable dining practices are in vogue across the country, and for good reasons—it's better for the body and for the planet. So, how is Middlebury doing in this arena?

16

Local purveyors that supply food for Middlebury's dining halls—six supply throughout the year, while 10 are seasonal.

80+

Varieties of fruits and vegetables grown on the College's Organic Farm.

6

Faculty members, on average, who use the farm each semester for teaching and research.

Though the College has ramped up sustainable dining initiatives in recent years, a handful of local purveyors have been supplying food to Middlebury's dining halls for decades.

- Monument Farms Dairy: 65
- Happy Valley Orchards: 38
- Maple Meadow Farms (Eggs): 38
- Hillsboro Sugarworks (Maple Syrup): 34
- Black River Produce: 25

On the Farm

Founded by students in 2003, Middlebury's Organic Farm sits on three acres just west of campus. A critical component of Middlebury's Global Food Program, the farm serves as a classroom and lab (see numbers at left), a purveyor of goods (ditto), and a pillar for civic engagement. (Last year the farm hosted more than 100 student and community volunteers and harvested 500 pounds of food for the local food shelf)

Eat Good Food

Middlebury is a signatory to the national Real Food Challenge (see pie charts above), with pledges to increase the purchase of food that is grown locally, ecologically sound, harvested through fair working conditions, and acquired through humane animal treatment.

Fall 2016
MADE IN VERMONT In December, President Barack Obama will officially light the National Christmas Tree, an American presidential tradition dating to 1923—when Middlebury President Paul Moody donated a 48-foot balsam fir to the new resident of the White House, Vermont native Calvin Coolidge.

The evergreen, which was cut from the Battell Forest, was designated the first National Christmas Tree and was illuminated in a presidential ceremony on Christmas Eve 1923.

Rumor has it that much of the tree’s branches were damaged in shipment, so folks in Washington opted to cut branches from local trees and affix them to the Vermont fir.

Thar He Blows A rather unusual visitor appeared on campus earlier this fall when Spouter, a 48-foot replica of a 25-year-old sperm whale, beached himself on the quad outside of McCullough. Property of the Mystic Seaport museum in Mystic, Connecticut, Spouter was college-hopping this fall to market the Williams-Mystic Maritime Studies program.

See No Evil

A funny thing happened in Monterey in September: an Institute website that was designed to use crowdsourced satellite imagery for the purpose of observing secretive nuclear weapons facilities around the globe was subjected to a massive hacking incursion. Two days later, North Korea conducted a nuclear detonation on what was the 68th anniversary of the country’s founding.

“It’s suspicious timing,” Melissa Hanham, a senior research associate at Middlebury’s James Martin Center for Nonproliferation Studies (CNS), told Wired magazine on the day of the nuclear detonation. (She was referring to the proximity of the hack to the blast, not the detonation occurring on the country’s anniversary. Diplomatically, she would not confirm or deny in a subsequent conversation whether her statement was intended to be sarcastic.) CNS is a world-renowned program at the Middlebury Institute of International Studies at Monterey, and it created and launched the imagery website, titled the Project on Crowdsourced Imagery Analysis, last May.

Since launching the site, website administrators have posted fresh imagery—purchased from commercial satellites—featuring global locations with known or suspected WMD ties and have asked a “curated” crowd of experts to annotate and comment on the imagery. CNS states that the experts come from around the world, with experience ranging from science and technology to policy and area studies.

Among the sites being examined are the Sharud missile test facility in Iran, the Novaya Zemlya nuclear test site in Russia, a suspected chemical weapons facility in Myanmar, and a naval shipyard in North Korea. Satellite images from North Korea’s nuclear test site in Punggye-ri—the only known active nuclear test site in the world—are also included and feature about a dozen annotations. Analysts compare “before and after” satellite images and rely on their training to determine what changes have occurred and to surmise what these changes might mean.

In the days before the North Korean detonation, Hanham says that CNS was alerted to the denial-of-service cyber attack and chose to take down the imagery website; they put it back online a few weeks later. “DoS attacks”—when a perpetrator floods a site or server with requests in an attempt to overload it—“are crude, but effective,” she says. The FBI’s cyber branch in San Jose is investigating the incursion, though Hanham won’t say if any suspects have been identified, only that such attacks can be committed by “state actors, but also individual hackers.”

The Project on Crowdsourced Imagery Analysis can be found at www.geo4nonpro.org. The website will be featured on a couple of future episodes of the Discovery Science Channel’s documentary series What on Earth.

—Matt Jennings
"He instilled passion in everyone he met, quelled our fears, and touched our hearts. And in our hearts is where Murphy now lives. His dreams and ambitions have fused with our own."

—Caroline Bartlett '19, writing about the late Murphy Roberts '17, on Middbeat.org. For more on the community's tragic loss, see page 26.

FROM HOME
A glance at the pages above might suggest that the biggest difference between a 19th-century cookbook and one of today would be that few, if any, modern recipes explain how to cook a terrapin, much less how to sneak up on one with a "deadly weapon."

But these pages come from The Woman Suffrage Cook Book: Containing Thoroughly Tested and Reliable Recipes for Cooking, Directions for Care of the Sick, and Practical Suggestions, published by Hattie A. Burr in 1890. It stands apart even from the cookbooks of its time, not because of the unsavory description of turtle butchering, but because it promotes, according to its frontispiece, both "votes for women" and "good things to eat."

The book, which was purchased for Middlebury's Special Collections through a rare book dealer, is for the most part a traditional cookbook, but it does reserve several pages for opinions on universal suffrage, with quotations from such notables as Louisa May Alcott and Abraham Lincoln.

Burr says in the preface, "I believe the great value of these contributions will be fully appreciated, and our messenger will go forth a blessing to housekeepers, and an advocate for the elevation and enfranchisement of women."
Senior Year in 23 Steps

For about 600 Middlebury students, the 2016–2017 academic year marks the end of their undergraduate education. College is no game, of course, but what if students thought about their final year at Midd as a series of must-dos? And who doesn’t enjoy a good board game, after all?

1. Attend a random lecture. Scan the events calendar, find a lecture in a subject other than your major, and check it out. Repeat after five steps.

2. Managing stress is a very real concern. There is a strong support network in place—please take advantage of it. Pause one step.

3. Hirschfield International Film Series. Great movies. And it’s free! Repeat after three steps.

Fall Family Weekend. For your parents, this will be a nostalgic weekend. Don’t forget to book dinner reservations.

Don’t wait until spring to start thinking about your future. Pay a visit to the good folks at the Center for Careers and Internships.

Homecoming. Support your classmates by attending at least one athletic event. Unless it’s pouring. Then you’re forgiven for skipping.

Apple picking and leaf peeping. This could be your last autumn living in Vermont. Make sure you don’t take your surroundings for granted.

Make this final J-term count. Choose a course or a workshop that is unlike anything you have tried before.

Snow Bowl. Because it’s winter, in Vermont.

First day of classes of final year at Midd. Move one step forward.
Chinese philosophy? The economics of philanthropy? Forest fragmentation? Italian art? These are just a handful of lecture topics being presented on campus on one day this fall. Now imagine having a year's worth of items from which you can choose.

Consult the Performing Arts Series calendar and make plans to attend a performance by a visiting artist you've never heard of.

Take a deep breath and don't try to do too much. This is an odd, counterintuitive item in a series of recommended things you should do—but it's just as important as everything else.

It's winter. Hunker down with your thesis or senior project.

Go to the art museum. Repeat.

Whether seeking out a volunteer opportunity on your own or working with the Center for Community Engagement, find a way to get involved with the greater community.

Spring Student Symposium. Showcase your research—and make time to check out other presentations as well.

Finals. The end is in sight; don't get lazy now. If you're feeling stressed, there are puppies in Coltrane Lounge.

Senior Week. OK, now you can be lazy.

We could do an entire game about graduation—and we just might someday.

Rap-Rap-Rap and Tap-Tap-Tap.
A PORTRAIT OF A BELOVED EMERITUS PROFESSOR

AS HE SPEAKS OF LIFE IN RETIREMENT, John Elder’s voice brims with serene delight. His students and colleagues have come to recognize this note as a hallmark of the man, both inside and outside of classrooms, during his four decades at the College. Whether leading a discussion or a hike, sharing ideas or food, reciting poems or playing a game of Go, he radiates a sense of equanimity and zest.

In conversations we’ve shared over the course of 30 years, I’ve noticed how often John begins a sentence by saying, “It’s interesting.” He uses the phrase often, this summer of 2016, as he answers questions about his life. “You know, it’s interesting,” he tells me, “how many of my greatest blessings have arrived seemingly by chance.” The blessing he mentions first is his wife, Rita, whom he met in the choir at Pomona College, where both were undergraduates.

We are sitting in his study, in the zero-net-energy house that he and Rita arranged to have built for their retirement, in the town of Bristol, 12 miles from Middlebury. John has folded his six-foot-two frame into a chair flanked by stacks of books, letters, news clippings weighted down by a granite cobble, and yellow legal pads inscribed with his minuscule script. A faint smile reveals his amusement at being interviewed by an old friend. As he ponders his responses, which emerge in shapely paragraphs, he gazes across the room, his eyes the blue-green of ocean.

The walls display tokens of his past and current passions—broadsides of poems by Gary Snyder and Wendell Berry, a sheet of Japanese calligraphy, an Ansel Adams photograph of Yosemite Valley, three banjos. A map of the nearby town of Starksboro, where the Elder family tends a sugarbush, hangs next to a map of Connemara, in western Ireland, where John and Rita have gone exploring in recent years. A meditation mat rests on the floor, a book about mysticism on the desk.

This super-insulated new house, with 30 solar panels on the roof and an electric car in the garage, is only a few blocks away from the handsome, drafty, largely wood-heated Victorian where John and Rita reared their three children. They had hoped to live out their days in that beloved old house, but then Rita was diagnosed with an illness that would, over time,
Over time, John came to see Vermont, along with much of New England, as a “recovering wilderness,” where cleared fields, long abandoned, had reverted to woods, and long-absent wildlife had returned—not only bears and bobcats but also moose, coyotes, and catamounts.

make the many stairs and narrow hallways a challenge. So they decided to build an accessible home to accommodate her needs. “And my eventual needs, as well,” John adds, rubbing his knees, which have carried him on thousands of miles of walks and runs.

The move into a sun-powered, handicap-friendly house is one in a sequence of postretirement surprises that John describes in *Picking Up the Flute*, his captivating memoir of this new phase in married life. The book’s title alludes to another of the surprises—learning to play Irish music with Rita, she on a concertina, he on a wooden flute. Each chapter of the memoir features a reel, jig, or other traditional tune—all of which can be heard, performed by John, on his website: www.johnelderauthor.com.

These lively, haunting tunes are only the latest genre of music that John and Rita have shared. Both were classically trained, she on the piano and he on the French horn, and both considered attending a conservatory. Instead, each eventually chose to pursue a degree in liberal arts—which was how they wound up singing together at Pomona College.

“I planned to study philosophy,” John recalls, “but I took a class with a wonderful English professor, who drew me into the field in which I’ve spent the rest of my life. That’s one of those blessings that came to me by chance. I met the right teacher at the right moment.”

As a doctoral student at Yale, John was guided by another gifted teacher, Charles N. Feidelson Jr., his thesis director. “He modeled for me how to be a scholar who reads literature for insight into human existence.”

On completing his PhD, instead of seeking a position at a research university, such as Yale, John applied to liberal arts colleges that resembled Pomona in focusing on undergraduate education. At the top of his list was Middlebury. So he gladly accepted an invitation to join the faculty there in the fall of 1973, and he stayed until his retirement in 2010. During those years he served stints as chair of English and director of environmental studies, taught regularly in the Bread Loaf School of English, pioneered community-based courses, published a series of important books, and rose through the ranks to become Stewart Professor and finally College Professor. The latter title, which entailed no departmental affiliation, acknowledged the breadth of John’s teaching, writing, and service.

He had not expected to stay at Middlebury for his entire career. At first, he and Rita assumed that after a few years in Vermont they would return to California. They had both grown up in the Bay Area, where their families still lived. They had imprinted on the Western landscape, which made the Green Mountains seem humble, and they had been shaped by the cosmopolitan, freewheeling coastal culture, which made the ways of New England seem guarded.

But after moving to the neighborly town of Bristol, joining community groups, and shepherding three children through school, they came to feel at ease among Vermonters. They also came to appreciate the surrounding landscape, with its richly layered human and natural history. From their house they could hike into mountains crisscrossed with tumbled stone walls and pockmarked with cellar holes from vanished farms, yet wild enough to harbor black bears and bobcats. A steep, forested ridge, visible from their back door, would earn official designation as the Bristol Cliffs Wilderness Area.

Over time, John came to see Vermont, along with much of New England, as a “recovering wilderness,” where cleared fields, long abandoned, had reverted to woods, and long-absent wildlife had returned—not only bears and bobcats but also moose, coyotes, and catamounts. He traces these discoveries about his adopted place in *Reading the Mountains of Home*. This is perhaps the finest of his dozen books, in the way it braids together history, science, indigenous lore, family stories, and tributes to the literature that has shaped his understanding.

The earliest of those literary influences was the Bible, which his father, a Baptist minister, read aloud at the dinner table. “I loved the King James Bible,” John tells me. “It was so much livelier than what we were reading in school. The stories were so juicy, the language so intriguing.” In *The Frog Run*, a personal narrative that ranges from discovering Zen to harvesting maple syrup, he reports that “Scriptures like the Psalms grounded my earliest spiritual experiences, inspired my first love of reading, and enhanced my appreciation of the natural world.”

Another early influence was Henry David Thoreau. “In high school I became fascinated by wilderness,” John says. “I went to the library and read all the Sierra Club books, with their gorgeous photos. They kindled in me a reverence for nature that was an extension of my reverence for the Bible. Then at 15, I was given a copy of *Walden*, and it came as a revelation. It opened me to the American nature writing tradition, which I have explored ever since.”

One fruit of that exploration is *The Norton Book of Nature Writing*, which John coedited with essayist Robert Finch. This pioneering anthology has helped to foster a vigorous field of research and teaching. Two years after the first edition appeared, and partly through its influence, a group of scholars and writers founded the Association for the Study of Literature and Environment. John has served on the organization’s board ever since, including one term as president, while membership grew to some 1,500, drawn from 30 countries.

In addition to Thoreau and his American successors, John counts among his literary guides the classical authors of the pastoral tradition, such as Ovid and Virgil, as well as the English Romantics, especially Wordsworth, and Japanese haiku masters such as Bashô. But no writer has had a deeper impact on his reading of landscape than Robert Frost. During the latter decades of his life, the celebrated poet spent part of every year just up the road from Middlebury, in the village of Ripton, near the Bread Loaf campus. From that vantage, he observed nature and people with an eye “versed in country things”—to borrow a phrase from one of his poems—and recorded his findings in memorable verse.

“Another of my blessings,” John says, “is to live in a place that has been brought into art by a great writer.” He knows much of Frost by heart, including the long, profound poem “Directive,” which frames the sequence of hikes recounted in *Reading the Mountains of Home*. “Reflecting about this poem,” John explains in the introduction, “has helped me understand...
how the mountains around our home assumed their present form, as well as what it might mean to identify with such a place on earth.”

As John and Rita came to identify with their adopted home in Vermont, the notion of moving back to California faded away. Of all the inducements for staying, the one John mentions most often are the rewards of teaching at Middlebury, especially the chance to work with inquisitive, idealistic students. “I felt so well suited, and so well supported, in my work at the College,” he says. Within this “community of learners,” he was free to follow his intellectual path wherever it led—to nature writing and environmental studies, to coteaching with scientists, to leading classes on Vermont’s Long Trail or local farms, to studying Japanese and spending a sabbatical in Kyoto, to directing Bread Loaf programs in New Mexico and Alaska.

“Unlike so many New England colleges,” he notes, “Middlebury wasn’t founded by a church but by a town, with the intention of educating youth to lead meaningful and useful lives.” Judging by emails sent to me by a few of his former students, John has fulfilled that purpose splendidly.

“Unconditional love is a strong current that runs through John’s teaching,” writes Byron Rath ’10, who took a course with John entitled Farm Stories. “There’s something about his love for literature and teaching that’s renewing.” Rath moved to Vermont from rural Missouri, and often felt out of place among students from big cities and private schools, but through John’s class, he recalls, “I came to understand my upbringing as a strength.” Studying the writing of Wendell Berry and other agrarians gave him a sense of purpose, which has led him to his current position with the Soil Health Institute, a nonprofit devoted to stewardship of the world’s fertile land.

After graduating from Middlebury, Alvin Ung ’94 returned to his native Malaysia, where he works as a consultant in leadership development. During his first year at the College he felt lost, and might have left, had he not found a mentor. “John saw something in me that I did not see in myself,” Ung writes. He was astounded when this celebrated professor agreed to direct his senior thesis. “Most of the time he left me breathless—literally—because he had this habit of asking me to walk the trails near the College while discussing my drafts. He remembered the Rickety structure of my papers and he proposed revisions while he named the trees around us. He himself is a tree offering shade to many. Now I’m spending the rest of my life learning to live out his values.”

As a senior, Corinne Almquist ’09 took a class with John focusing on American food culture, which opened her eyes to the issue of malnutrition in poor communities. In her first year out of college, she created a gleaning program in Addison County to provide fresh, local food to low-income families. Now, as a midwife and women’s health nurse practitioner, she writes that “one of John’s greatest gifts is his ability to find the seed

AN EXCERPT FROM Picking Up the Flute: A Memoir through Music

By John Elder, College Professor Emeritus

MY OWN ELEGIAc HESITATION at the moment of retirement did not come from a tendency to idealize the college community. Heated battles over curriculum can arise in any institution, and they certainly did from time to time at Middlebury. Over the years, I came to feel that such conflicts generally had less to do with the ostensible terms of opposition than with the interplay between two different impulses that can lead people into academic work. The first is the love of continually learning new things; the second a desire to cultivate and deepen expertise. While most professors will have a mixture of these impulses, one or the other is often predominant. This contrast is yet another manifestation of the rough tug-of-war between romantic and classical visions that has organized Western culture for the last two and a half centuries. Emotion and discovery versus order and clarity.

While I appreciate the importance of both modes, the romantic has always been to the fore in my temperament. The founding Abbott of the San Francisco Zen Center, Shunryu Suzuki, wrote, “In the beginner’s mind there are many possibilities, but in the expert’s mind there are few.” For me, after a career of teaching new courses whenever possible, shifting from an appointment in English to a split-position in English and Environmental Studies, and concluding as a non-departmental College Professor with a special interest in service-learning courses, retirement felt like another grand opportunity to seek beginner’s mind. I would step back from the groomed campus of Middlebury College to the shaggy third-growth forest of the Hogback Ridge rising behind our home in the village of Bristol. I would turn in my tweed jacket and briefcase for the jeans, flannel shirts, and hiking boots of my youth in the Bay Area, and then I would see what happened.

Given such a temperament, it’s perhaps not surprising that a new enthusiasm should have soon swept me away like a latter-day Mr. Toad. The word obsession might almost be suggested by the swarm of related activities buzzing into my days as I started to learn the flute. In fact, though, such intense engagement with Irish music has never felt compulsive or burdensome to me. It has instead offered an experience of renewal—an absorbing adventure that has at the same time deepened my sense of affiliation with our home landscape, illuminated the pastoral literature that had been at the heart of my teaching, and lent its own vividness to marriage with Rita in our fifth decade together.

It’s certainly not that retirement has been altogether idyllic either. Just as Rita and I have both faced challenges to our health, we have also been saddened by the struggles of people we love. Our Bristol community too has faced polarizing controversies about its future, while looming over the beautiful circle of the seasons here has been the specter of climate change. Even in the face of these difficulties and concerns, however, picking up the flute has turned out to be a vehicle for freshness in each day. It has helped me to inhabit the present rather than being drawn too much into anxiety or regret.

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of an idea in his students and help nurture it to become something so much larger." Having recently visited him, she is reminded that "even a 10-minute conversation with John makes the world feel more connected, more precious, and more replete with wonder."

John Schubert ’80, recently retired from the U.S. Forest Service as a wilderness ranger, remembers taking John's seminar called the Literature of Attentiveness to Nature. He writes, “Over the decades, I have often reflected that the example of John's life inspired me to live a fuller, more sincere, generous, humor-filled and kinder life of my own. In short, simply who he is inspires me to be a better person.”

Another Forest Service veteran among John's former students is Tom Van de Water ’83, who teaches high school science in the Adirondacks during the academic year, and during the summer works as a fire lookout in Idaho. “From my freshman seminar at Middlebury to my senior thesis,” he writes, “John shaped the direction of my life. He modeled how to read closely, listen, question, pay attention to detail, and work hard with a sincerity and love that encouraged, inspired, and awed us.” Van de Water remembers going on a 10-mile charity run with John, talking the whole way, and also remembers bicycling to the Elders' house in Bristol, where Rita would greet him with a warm bowl of soup.

At the beginning of a course entitled A Portrait of a Vermont Town, Aylie Baker ’09 recalls, John told the students “we were doing something that hadn't been done before, and he didn't know how it would turn out.” It turned out quite well. Through interviews and storytelling, they learned about the community of Starksboro and helped the residents achieve a deeper sense of place. She came away with the feeling that “if we listened deeply enough we might catch the echoes of a past place and time and begin to understand how it resonates into the present. Through this process I think we all learned that it matters where we direct our listening and who we listen to.” Today, as a graduate teaching fellow at the University of Oregon, she credits that experience with sparking her interest in community storytelling.

Harrison Hobart, MA English ’12, who left a business career in his middle years to become a teacher, studied with John at the Bread Loaf School of English. He writes that “John adeptly applied the tools of a master teacher: the clear-minded capacity to listen and understand each student and a literary fluency born of a deep immersion and personal engagement—and fostered them in us. I experienced more healing and growth in that summer than at any other time in my life. Never have I been so encouraged to put as much of myself, my best, courageous, and chastened self into the world.”

In what he calls the “spacious world of retirement” he has found much of interest. Not only the adventure of building a house and playing Irish music but also doing carpentry with twin grandsons, celebrating the birth of a third grandson, watching his three children flourish in their careers, studying Spanish and ancient Chinese philosophy, carving wooden spoons, baking bread, and memorizing more poetry. He regularly offers courses in a Bristol initiative called Hogback Community College. “It's neighbors teaching neighbors,” he says. “We share our knowledge with one another.” John's own classes have included an evening session on Emily Dickinson at the bakery and a several-day writing workshop at a conserved forest in town.

He has undertaken these ventures out of the same desire that led him to regularly create new courses at Middlebury and to survey the mountains of Vermont. One of his favorite Zen aphorisms says, “In the beginner's mind there are many possibilities, but in the expert's mind there are few.” With characteristic modesty, he says, “I am a very good beginner, but only a middling achiever. I love launching into new activities.” While his memory does not grasp Irish tunes as quickly as it once grasped classical music, and his fingers are not as supple on the flute as they were on the French horn, and his back is not as fit for splitting wood or his legs for clambering over rough trails as they were when he was a young man, he perseveres in walking, sugaring, making music, and following every other path of discovery. Along with his new activities, John continues the spiritual search that led him from a Southern Baptist upbringing to conscientious objection during the Vietnam War, then to Quakerism, Zen Buddhism, and contemplative traditions of East and West. He continues to serve on the Bristol Planning Commission and on the boards of Sterling College and Vermont Family Forests. The Elders' own family forest is the 142-acre sugarbush they call Maggie Brook, where three generations harvest Earth's sweetness.

Earlier in this record-hot summer of 2016, at a reading from Picking Up the Flute, John told the audience: “Our forests are changing under the stress of global warming. As temperatures rise, sugar maples may not be able to regenerate. Animals and plants will be forced to move farther north, or some will disappear entirely. So I often feel grief when I think about the future of this land. But if you love a place or a person, and they fall ill, you don't love them the less. In fact, you love them more.” His words contained a truth applicable to any place or person, but one could sense that the person he had chiefly in mind was Rita, and the place was his Vermont home ground.

"Grace, as our ancestors affirmed, is ultimately what sustains every good thing in our lives," he declares in Reading the Mountains of Home. When I quote this passage to him, he remarks, "I've been criticized for using words such as grace and sacred in my writing, but I refuse to give them up, because they point to things that are of utmost importance. I do believe in grace. I don't have the theology to justify it, but I think we receive gifts from the universe." Surely John is one such gift—for his family and friends, his colleagues, his readers, and above all his students.

"Though writing remains for me such an engaging practice," he says, “teaching has always been my main calling.” What has he most enjoyed about his vocation? He smiles, remembering. “A class begins as a collection of individuals. But then, as you explore ideas and texts together, a moment comes when everyone cares about everyone else's learning, and a community forms. One can feel it happening—a kind of lift-off, as if we're taking flight together, all singing the same tune. Together, we achieve understanding that none of us could achieve in isolation. In those moments, teaching is bliss.”

Ironically, the very intensity of John's engagement with students helped prompt his decision to retire at the relatively early age of 65. After graduating, many students keep in touch with him, and some become lifelong friends. He recommends them for jobs and graduate programs; attends their weddings, concerts, and plays; reads their manuscripts; and faithfully answers their letters, emails, and phone calls. "While I treasure every one," he explains, "I felt I had all the former students my life could hold. I retired early out of a desire to encounter this next phase in my life actively. I liked the idea of drawing a line, stepping over it, and seeing what might be on the other side."
Laurie Patton is no longer a new president. That designation came to a symbolic end on July 1, the beginning of her second year occupying the chief executive’s office on the third floor of Old Chapel. But she stopped seeming like a new president well before that. Was it when she presided over Middlebury’s 215th Commencement in May? Or when she welcomed alumni to campus in June? Or did her newness gradually fade over the course of her first year as she stepped into the classroom to guest lecture for colleagues? As she expertly presided over community conversations, large and small? As she crisscrossed the country and the oceans getting to know alumni who, in her words, are “responsible for building this place that I love so much”? Honestly, it doesn’t matter when Patton ceased to be a new president. What matters is that she now has the perspective to discuss what it means to be president of this institution, and the experience to understand how it is shaping her and she it. Over two long interviews in her Old Chapel office—the first in July and the second in September—supplemented with shorter conversations and through email exchanges in the intervening months, Patton spoke with *Middlebury Magazine* about the challenges of the job, the evolution of higher education and liberal learning, and what a future Middlebury may look like. This interview has been edited and condensed for publication.
Middlebury is a very different institution today from the one many alumni experienced as recently as 10 or 15 years ago. How has our growth changed the nature of what it means to be Middlebury's president?

A new insight I've developed over the past year is that a president has to decide in any given moment—of conversation, of decision making—whether we're big or we're small, and whether the value is to be big or small. So when it comes to efficiency of systems, we need to think like a more complex institution, and we are getting there. The "small" has to do with the values that we share—how we make decisions, how we communicate. I don't mean the systems of communication—they need to assume complexity—but rather the tone of communication, so I think those are all more village-type values that also make a difference.

What challenges does this present?

We need to be careful that we don't undergo mission creep, which is a difficult thing for a complex institution. It's one of our biggest challenges—that everything will be relevant to us. We also have to stay confident about the fact that we don't look like a traditional liberal arts college and we don't look like a traditional university. We are neither. Most people, even traditional folks and Middlebury folks from 50 years ago, really like the idea of Middlebury as a newly complex institution. I think even in the DNA from 50 years ago—having spent time last summer with the Class of '66—there's a real excitement about that. There's real engagement and there's an expectation that new complexity will yield positive results. However, there's also some anxiety about it, and as a president, you have to manage that as well.

I'm curious to know your opinion on why issues of race and inclusivity blossomed across the higher ed landscape last year?

I believe that Ferguson and other events around police profiling and police treatment of people of color sparked it. A lot of the events on the national scale heightened what was already there on campuses, and it allowed students to push on certain kinds of agendas of inclusion that they may not have been so activist around in the past. I think that's number one. Number two, I believe it was a tipping point for things that had been building on campuses, and what we are seeing in higher education is a place where we created numerical inclusivity but were not as aware of the systems of support that we needed to put into place to really manage that, and there are any number of models.

I think one of the hardest things about this issue is that there's no quick fix . . .

I agree, I don't think that fixating on numbers is the right thing. What I am going to fixate on is making sure that the support systems in place for the folks that are here, including building on things we're doing right now.

This fall, you've spoken about teaching students to become resilient in the public sphere, even giving this skill a name: rhetorical resilience . . .

It's both a skill and a disposition, and if we are to live up to our educational mission, it's incumbent upon us to cultivate this ethic. To do so, we need to figure out how to make our public spaces more inclusive of everyone and to have these spaces be the place for rigorous, constructive, free speech.

How do you move from saying you want to do this to putting it into action?

Well, as long as I'm here, I want to have arguers come together. I want a team of arguers who are committed to each other, who love...
to argue, who are colleagues, to show students how to engage in typical conversations across difference. It's an important value for us, and I want to become the place where students really learn how to have those tough conversations. I think we will be able to do that. I'm pushing for constructive debate. I don't even care if it's civil, as long as it's constructive.

I firmly believe that we have the DNA to make this happen. Many Middlebury students are already there, but can we be even more like that? Can we make it an explicit value? That's where I really want to take it.

Well, from one hard topic to another: financial sustainability. What are our challenges as an institution and what are we doing to meet these challenges?

The simple answer is that we're spending more than we're taking in. And so, over the next five years we are committed to achieving a new level of financial sustainability. It's a big project, it's a hard project, and we have to execute on it. It's our number one challenge right now, but it's important to keep in mind that it's not a crisis.

So how do you create an ethos of fiscal efficiency and discipline when it's not a crisis? How do you create that discipline that we simply need for the future?

The plan we've created, with the support of the Board of Trustees, uses several different levers to both hold costs flat in a number of different areas while making sure that our focus on income generation and fundraising remains as aggressive as it can possibly be.

And I must state the obvious: we must do this in a way that is consistent with our values.

On the fundraising front, you identified three top priorities for your first year: financial aid, annual giving, and the president's discretionary fund. How did you settle on those and what is our outlook for fundraising?

Well, to begin with, financial aid—or what I prefer to call student funding with purpose—represents a core value for Middlebury and for me personally. Annual giving directly supports the essential operations of the institution. And the president's discretionary fund supports the innovation we must pursue as an institution to continue to thrive.

That strict focus on three priorities has created some difficult conversations on campus about other priorities, but we agreed to stay focused, and I’m pleased to say that we surpassed our goals in all three fundraising areas last year. I believe that people have seen that the discipline of sticking to those three things and continuing to do so over the next couple of years is important.

Shifting gears a bit, could you describe the working relationship you've developed with the undergraduate faculty over the past year?

I think the Middlebury faculty is extraordinary. It wasn't a surprise in any way, but some things stand out. I have experienced them as ready to work, ready to engage, ready to think in new and innovative ways.

I find them all very much aware of the changes that are happening in higher education. Of course they have different opinions about it. As one example, we had a tough discussion around how to change our civilization requirement this year. We had really good, open debate, we had a vote, and we went forward with a significant change. I've seen that same attitude on a couple of smaller initiatives as well.

So I've been impressed with the way faculty have responded to our new governance system, the way they've responded to me as a president, as well as to the style that I'm trying to create for leadership. I can't say enough good things about our faculty.

You bring up the changes that are happening in higher education. The liberal arts have always evolved, in some way, with the times. How do you see a liberal arts education evolving during the next decade?

You know, I think there are three key concepts at play when talking about the evolution of the liberal arts: integration, adaptation, and innovation. Integration speaks to a student's capacity to find a place for her knowledge in the world; adaptation is the ability to "turn on a dime" in response to a new environment; and innovation is understanding when to ask a new question and how to implement the answer in an effective way. All three of these areas are both skills and dispositions and require a certain kind of creativity and humility as well as courage.

I think the creative questions that Middlebury students have always been trained to ask will be at the front and center of our next decade, but with a twist. The students of the future will need to operate in the digital world where interactive databases and artificial intelligence—the likes of which we've never seen—will be facets of everyday life. And they will also need to comprehend urgent environmental challenges, challenges that already are altering life on this planet. And I think they will be comfortable working in collaborative environments. Students of the future are going to need to tackle these challenges in groups, not alone.

OK, so, getting more granular, if we're projecting 10 years out, for students entering the marketplace—both of ideas and employment—in 2026, what skills will they need to succeed?

Well, this era can no longer be defined simply as postindustrial. We're entering a cognitive age, where knowledge and the service economy are at the center of what we do. So students will need digital skills, communication skills, and team skills. If they're going to thrive in this environment, they're going to need to be familiar with complexity, with neuroscience, with data analytics. But—and this is important—that doesn't mean that disciplines such as history or philosophy or the traditional sciences become less relevant. They become more relevant because we need to look at the past in order to study the future; we need ethics and epistemology even more than before if we care to remain curious and creative in this new era.

You made a face when you said the word "relevant." [Laughs] I've never liked that word, because ultimately it's not adaptive. If a conference in Delhi on early-Indian history now requires bodyguards because that moment in history has become so essential to a nation's identity, does that mean that same scholarship was irrelevant during times when such security was not needed? Knowledge is always relevant; when we lock on to a restrictive idea of relevance, then we're unable to adapt when we need to do so.

And this comes back to the notion of integration that you talked about before. Exactly. These new methods of learning and these new areas of discovery can be integrated into traditional liberal arts education in some wonderful ways. I've never really thought of liberal arts as "traditional" in the sense that they should always focus on "what we've always done." Rather, liberal learning should make all of us permanently and joyfully uncomfortable, and permanently and joyfully restless. That's because we've become curious for the rest of our lives.

So how do we, as an institution, plan for this? Envisioning Middlebury—this year of conversation we're having about the future of the institution—obviously seems like the first step.

I think that the Envisioning Middlebury process continues to be at its core a strategic planning process, but I think what's exciting about it is that for the first time everybody's voice will matter and everybody's voice includes the undergraduate college, Monterey, the Language Schools, Schools Abroad, School of the Environment, and Bread Loaf. There's a lot of energy in the Schools Abroad, too, in all of those arenas, and I think that people are beginning to interact more and see how they could work with each other while maintaining their separate identities. And so we have the good
Patton and Kanina Toy ’19, president of the Student Government Association, conduct business while taking presidential dogs Padma and Saka for a stroll.
Middlebury just hired a new dean for spiritual and religious life. With data showing that college students are becoming increasingly secular, what is his role on campus?

I think the two biggest trends that religious life professionals face in higher education today are the students who self-identify as having no religious ties and students who are interested in interfaith work.

The so-called “Nones” cover a wide range of experiences—some have left a childhood tradition, others have never had one, and then there are those who are actively committed to a secular humanist perspective. Our team at Middlebury is prepared to address both those who come from traditional backgrounds as well as those who don’t have affiliation but who are seekers, who are interested in a spiritual grounding to their lives without necessarily building that grounding through a traditional structure of religious authority.

And the interfaith work . . .

We’ve already seen it at Middlebury with groups such as MOSAIC (Middlebury Organization Supporting All Identities and Cultures), and I expect we’ll see even more in the years ahead. And it’s happening on campuses across the country. I run a national workshop for liberal arts college professors in this area with the Interfaith Youth Core in Chicago, and it’s phenomenal to watch the dynamism in these new interfaith models emerging.

When I think of interfaith work, I think of people of different faiths coming together for the greater good of a community . . .

I think that’s perhaps the most common application, this service-and-conversation model that campus religious professionals use to facilitate both greater understanding of different cultures and shared purposes.

And this ties in, again, to the idea of knowledge; I wouldn’t be in this business if I didn’t believe that more knowledge should make you a better person. Being literate in religious traditions is important if one is to have a comprehensive understanding of how the world works. But let’s take this further. What’s the ethical element of religious literacy? Does our understanding of different religious faiths contribute to character building? Could one channel this understanding toward the creation of a civic space where people would not be deterred by differences but would find a sense of common purpose? You may never agree with someone else on certain topics, but could you still come together in this space to create something for the greater good?

On this and other topics, I’m wondering about our location in rural Vermont. It seems like we’re seeing a youth culture that is increasingly urbanized and a society that is focused on urban areas for innovation and creative thinking. What are the challenges and advantages of a four-year residential experience in a small town in northern New England?

I think that Middlebury’s commitment to the environment and its spectacular setting will always make it a place that people are drawn to. But we also need to think differently about college towns like Middlebury, which is both a rural community and a cosmopolitan one. I think interactions between town and gown are even more important than ever, because we are interlocked and interdependent in so many important ways. I have focused in the last year on the ways in which the town and college can collaborate on a common education purpose—funding internships in arts organizations, for example.

I also think that the urban/suburban/rural divides are a great way to frame the conversations across difference that all colleges are challenged by these days. We just had a vibrant orientation for first-generation students—and what I loved about it is that you had students from Brooklyn, South Side Chicago, Los Angeles, intermingling with students from suburban Connecticut and farm communities in Iowa and Wisconsin. It was tremendous to be a part of, and the conversations were partly about differences of race and ethnicity, but they were also about the rural/urban/suburban experience. That’s inspiring.

Speaking of culture change, when you moved to Vermont, you joined a new community. But joining the community wasn’t your only new experience. As a college president, you are experiencing a community in a way that is very different than one experienced by a dean or a professor. What has that change been like?

That’s a great question. The community of alumni and trustees are the biggest constituents that a president has that are different than a professor or a dean. I did have a lot of contact with alumni as a dean, but it wasn’t as the chief executive, so I didn’t have the same sense of obligation to them. I think about alumni as the people to whom I should be grateful for building the Middlebury I have already come to love.

I think of the trustees as deeply accomplished and insightful friends of the community who have chosen to give their time and energy to Middlebury when they could be doing a thousand other things. I count on them for advice, almost every day. And because I am also a trustee, I think about the way we can be a collegial and diverse group whose fiduciary responsibilities are carried out with joy and inspiration. And I’ve found the response has been phenomenal.

Last question: Speaking frankly, how do you deal with everyone in town knowing who you are? With everyone seeing you through the filter of “president”?

I love this question. For the most part, I find it fun. I don’t think of myself as an intimidating person, so there are times when I laugh because people are nervous when they come to the office or meet me for coffee. I tell them they can be nervous around the role, but not the person. Middlebury faculty, staff, and students have been responsive to a more informal everyday leadership style. And then when we move into a formal occasion such as Convocation, we can be more connected because we know each other on an everyday basis. I find that inspiring.

The only downside is what I call “the cauliflower effect.” On a rare day when I don’t have anything scheduled, and I feel like going to the store to buy ingredients to make my favorite cauliflower dish, it’s never a simple anonymous trip to the store. In addition to the warm greetings of hello, which I love, occasionally folks feel like they have the president’s ear in the checkout line and will bend it. Sometimes they’ll even be surprised that I am doing my own shopping and comment on my choice of cauliflower. But because I love the town of Middlebury, and love interacting with local businesses, I generally find it fun!

I’m making a note that if I ever see you in the grocery store, I will simply say, “Hi.”

[Laughs]
Disruption in the Classroom

A pilot project conceived and led by Bread Loaf alumni seeks to alter our understanding of secondary education.

By Doug Wilhelm • Illustrations by Mary Kate McDevitt • Photos by Brett Simison
IT WAS JUST BEFORE LUNCH as Alex Bickart loped down a relatively quiet hallway in his small Vermont high school, his thoughts elsewhere, when he was startled by his guidance counselor, who wanted a word with him. ("My first thought was, 'Oh God, what's happened?'" Alex recalled.) This was early last September at Peoples Academy, a regional high school in Morrisville, Vermont, a half hour's drive north of Montpelier. The school serves about 250 students from eight rural communities; Alex's town, Elmore, is among the smallest. "Our downtown," he noted, "is five buildings."

Alex stands out. He's six feet, seven inches tall, with a wide range of interests: he skis, plays tennis, and competed last year in the Science Olympiad and the Vermont Envirothon, in which student teams explore natural-resource issues. And that September morning, his counselor had pegged him to be an ideal candidate for a rather nontraditional learning initiative. Which is how he wound up in a small, windowless room meeting with Bill Rich, a 1999 graduate of the Middlebury Bread Loaf School of English and the coordinator for the Vermont Bread Loaf Teacher Network. (Now 23 years old, the network fosters year-round collaboration for teachers educated at Bread Loaf; Rich coordinates the group of educators working in Vermont.)

An education consultant, Bill Rich easily connects with young people—he has taught English in both middle and high schools—and he struck Alex as affable and chatty while describing a yearlong, full-credit course that was being made available to a select group of Vermont students.

What Rich described was unlike anything Alex had ever heard before—students would be responsible for not only designing their own curriculum, but deciding what they would study. "And then he was gone," said Alex, "and I was left with a choice: continue with the mind-numbing repetition that is every English class ever, or take a risk on this mysterious program that seemed to promise so much?"

Ultimately, he said, it wasn't much of a choice at all, and a few weeks later he found himself with 20 other students who had traveled to Middlebury College—most from schools in or near Addison County; plus three who are homeschooled—in kicking off the second year of this pilot project titled "What's the Story?" Designed and run by the Vermont Bread Loaf Teacher Network in collaboration with the College, the project flips the traditional approach to high school courses: Students choose their topics (the one requirement is that they involve "work toward positive change") and design their curriculum, working in multiage, multischool teams; teachers act as coaches or mentors from the sidelines.

During the fall, students would research, blog about, and develop their topic idea, with feedback from adult volunteers. On an overnight retreat in late October, the students would pitch their ideas in short, TED Talk-style presentations. They'd then form into five teams. Each team would choose a single topic, on which its members would work—theoretically, at least—in creative, technology-aided collaboration until spring.

By design, each project should be different than any other, but to shape and assess everyone's learning, Rich and Tim O'Leary, an English teacher at Middlebury Union High School and 2007 Bread Loaf grad, had devised specific academic standards that each student was required to meet. To pass, every student would have to show they'd developed skills, knowledge, and experience in communicating, creative problem-solving, self-directed learning, savvy use of multimedia, collaboration, and active citizenship.

In his consulting work, Rich uses brain science to help schools design personalized learning plans. "The big challenge," he says, "is to make sure the students are really emotionally engaged in the work they're doing. The ideal is, how do we design learning so that the work students do is going to prepare them for the rest of their lives?"
Bill Rich, MA English '99, education consultant and cofounder of "What's the Story?"
volunteers also involved, including some College staff. Most of the volunteers helped individual students refine their initial topic interests during the early “I-Search” phase; the adult responders were urged to ask “probing or clarifying questions,” to suggest resources, to “help push their thinking.”

Today, as the 2016-17 school year begins, the Vermont Bread Loaf Teacher Network hopes to keep growing its course, into what could become a model—statewide, even nationally—for the effort to make high school education more meaningful—and memorable.

“We’ve known for years that not all children are best served by sitting in the classroom in rows and having the teacher lecture them, and we’ve seen a tremendous change in the ways that people can access knowledge,” notes David Sharpe, a retired teacher who chairs the Vermont House Committee on Education as a state representative from Bristol. “The role of teachers is changing, from delivering pedagogical information to coaching students. The model where students pick a subject to research it and make a presentation—that’s the type of model that I think education is moving toward.”

Vermont has put muscle behind that movement, with two recent changes in education law and policy. After years of failed efforts to promote creative change in how high schools deliver education, in 2013 the Legislature enacted Act 77, the Flexible Pathways Initiative. The law now requires that every high schooler get the chance to combine learning experiences from within and outside the school classroom, in personalized ways that may propel more young Vermonters toward postsecondary success.

Also in 2013, the state made its education standards proficiency-based. Rather than just passing efforts to promote creative change in how high schools deliver education, in 2013 the Legislature enacted Act 77, the Flexible Pathways Initiative. The law now requires that every high schooler get the chance to combine learning experiences from within and outside the school classroom, in personalized ways that may propel more young Vermonters toward postsecondary success.

Bill Rich calls those two changes a “double helix, of personalization and standards-based learning.” The key question, he says, is “how do we make high school an environment where there really is personalization, but we don’t lose the standards?”

Most students who attend Middlebury’s graduate School of English are educators working toward master’s degrees, and for these normally harried schoolteachers, Bread Loaf becomes a kind of think tank, an incubator for new ideas—and up on the mountain campus one summer afternoon in 2014, a group of Vermont teachers sat on a lawn and started talking about a new type of course.

The time was right, with the passage of Act 77 and the change in standards, and the College had brought in a sizable grant from a donor who wanted to support a project aimed at social change in Vermont. The teachers sketched out a course that could be based, in creative ways, on multimedia storytelling.

“We weren’t sure it was going to take off and work,” Rich recalls. “We underestimated the power of our design.”

“To me, the power of ‘What’s the Story?’—and where it could impact schools and school systems significantly—is in its focus on students taking the lead, and constructing their own learning,” observes Peter Burrows, the superintendent of schools in Middlebury and its surrounding small communities. Burrows has been closely involved with the project and says it’s hard to legislate the kind of change within schools that Act 77 is calling for—but “What’s the Story?” may be helping point the way.

“When you look at how ‘What’s the Story?’ has been developed and designed, students are provided with a structure,” he notes, “but within that structure, there is immense responsibility they have, to construct something meaningful to them. And they have to present that, so there’s action involved as well, which is a critical piece of what needs to happen.”

By April, the students had been working—some more than others—on their projects for several months. Team members often live in different communities—one resides up in Derby, on the Canadian border—so most of their meetings are virtual, using Skype, email, or other digital tools to stay in touch. But with deadlines looming, the teams made weekend plans to convene with their mentors in central locations to gauge their progress. Almost immediately, it was clear that some teams were doing just fine; others were struggling.

In a classroom at Middlebury Union High School, one team was focused on the state’s recent decision to cut the number of emergency dispatch centers, from four centers to two. The project idea came from Brennan Bordonaro, a soft-spoken sophomore from rural Hancock, which sits along the eastern border of Addison County, just down the hill from the Snow Bowl. That day, Bordonaro was wearing a Vermont Fire Academy ball cap; he’s been a member of his local fire department since he was 14. He’s also a hunter, a fisherman, and a member of the regional ambulance crew. His initial take on the dispatch-center cuts, he said, came from talking with locals in Hancock, other volunteers like himself.

“I went into this very one-sided—I didn’t know the other side,” he admitted. As his team gathered information and interviewed people like the state’s public safety commissioner, however, his viewpoint expanded.

“I think the real issue is that neither side talks to the other side. There just isn’t enough communication,” he said. “Each side has their own viewpoint, and neither is listening to the other.”

In the next room, teacher/mentor Ben Krahm, MA English ’09, seemed frustrated with a team that hadn’t yet refined its vague interest in solar

The key question, he says, is “how do we make high school an environment where there really is personalization, but we don’t lose the standards?”
They’re adolescents,” he said. “When given autonomy, they tend to mess up a little. It’s okay; let them mess up.”

power. The students needed to put a video together, but they didn’t know where to begin.

“I think we need to get messy,” Krahn urged. “Let’s figure out the beginning—what does the beginning look like? Is it a shot of something, or someone talking? Let’s figure out how to start it.”

There wasn’t much response. But about 25 miles away at Champlain Valley Union High School in Hinesburg, another team was closing in on its goal.

“Breaking Binary” was this group’s title. Its three members, two from CVU and a homeschooled middle schooler, were in the media lab finishing a film on how schools can broaden perspectives and vocabulary around gender identity. Their blog was full of probing reflections, and in a week their film would win one of the top awards at the annual Freedom & Unity youth film festival in Montpelier.

“I’ve worked really, really hard on this—I’ve been in here at least an hour and a half every day since January,” said CVU junior Eva Rocheleau, as classmate Becca Cottrell prepared to record a voiceover.

“So how,” Cottrell read, “do we as teachers, students, friends, and leaders support a safe and accepting school community where everyone can thrive, regardless of gender identity or expression?”

Hearing the playback, CVU teacher/mentor Emily Rinkema, MA English ’03, exclaimed, “Perfect!”

Later, Rinkema reflected on what she’s witnessed during the year. “We don’t always know what a student is really learning, and independent study isn’t always a well-targeted learning experience,” she said. “With this, we really see the growth. We have particular targets—and they’re getting feedback along the way.”

Dark-eyed and full of ideas, Eva Rocheleau is involved with a school club called Think Tank, which works to promote education reform. She also plays Ultimate Frisbee and sings world folk music with Village Harmony, a summertime touring choral program for teens. When she started the I-Search process, Rocheleau was first interested in the threats facing honeybees—but when she shifted her focus to gender identity, she discovered a new-found passion for the subject.

“I have to stop and remind myself, ‘Oh, I’m going to get credit for this amazing experience that’s changing my life?’ This is what I want to do,” she said. “I want to make activism documentaries. So it was almost overwhelmingly exciting for me to do that.”

Rinkema, Rocheleau’s mentor, has seen this transformation in students before. “There’s something that happens occasionally, where a course stops being a course for a student,” she said. “Partway through the first semester, that happened for Eva.”

At the third school, in South Burlington, Bill Rich was helping guide Alex Bickart’s group, which was struggling to pull together its work on foster parenting in Vermont. Later, Rich put things in perspective.

“They’re adolescents,” he said. “When given autonomy, they tend to mess up a little. It’s okay; let them mess up. Give them some feedback. It’s remarkable how much they learn about themselves when they don’t have us hovering over them the whole time, telling them what to do.”

After he was introduced to “What’s the Story?” during its first year, Bill Koulopoulos, the College’s director of academic technology, decided to make the course the focus of his dissertation for an educational doctorate at Columbia University.

“For a teacher, this is Shangri-La,” he explains, “because it brings together 21st-century skills where students learn to collaborate, learn to communicate, learn critical thinking, and they create. You provide them with the equipment, you have people from different backgrounds giving them feedback, they move from their world to the outside world, and the final product is something that could be used to advocate for change. At this young age.”

In May came the final phase. During their last overnight retreat at a center in Lincoln earlier in the month, the teams previewed their work to each other. Then they were challenged to take it to the outside world, advocating for change in some way.

On a Saturday morning, Eva Rocheleau and teammate Fiona Nelson arrived at U-32 High School in East Montpelier to lead a workshop at the Queer and Allied Youth Summit, organized by the nonprofit organization Outright Vermont. After showing “Breaking Binary,” their 10-minute film, Rocheleau explained to a classroom of high schoolers drawn from around the state the difference between first-order and second-order change.

“First order is something you can change really easily,” she said. “Second-order change might take a team of people. It might take months or years.”

She asked, “What tactics have you seen that have worked, when you want to make change?” Noting answers and ideas on a whiteboard, she asked about identifying change makers to talk with. How do you set up a conversation? What can make it a success?

A few days later, another presentation’s setting could hardly be more different. It was the monthly meeting of the Hancock Fire Department.

In a small room behind the parked fire engines, 10 company members sat around a table in sweatshirts, flannel shirts, and ball caps. Brennan Bordonaro and teammate Brynna Kearns, also a sophomore at Middlebury Union, presented their film on the emergency dispatch cuts.

“We spent about eight months doing research,” Bordonaro told the firefighters. “The consolidation isn’t the biggest issue—it’s communication between departments when there is an emergency.”

There were some questions, some discussion. Then one firefighter said, “You did a good job.”

“Yeah—you did an excellent job,” added the chief, Jacques Veilleux, before razzing his fellow volunteer firefighter. “I take it the other three did all the work.” Bordonaro smiled. He didn’t have to say that he had, in fact, worked very hard.
“Breaking Binary”
team members Fiona Nelson (left) and Eva Rocheleau from Champlain Valley Union High School.
Middlebury Union High School's Brennan Bordonaro.
“The paper a student writes: it goes to us and that’s it,” he said. “These videos, like ‘Breaking Binary’: the most powerful audience for these is other students.”
Why Do Americans Distrust Science?

Exploring an issue that bedevils our populace.

By Matt Jennings
Illustration by Serge Bloch

On the late afternoon of October 6, as a Category 4 hurricane lumbered toward the southeast coast of Florida, conservative political commentator Matt Drudge sent a pair of messages to the 414,000 people who follow him on the social media app Twitter: “The deplorables are starting to wonder if govt has been lying to them about Hurricane Matthew intensity to make exaggerated point on climate” and “Hurricane Center has monopoly on data. No way of verifying claims. Nassau ground observations DID NOT match statements! 165 mph gusts? WHERE?”
Earlier that afternoon, radio host Rush Limbaugh presaged the Drudge Report founder’s comments when he announced to his listening audience, “The National Hurricane Center is part of the National Weather Service, which is part of the Commerce Department, which is part of the Obama administration, which by definition has been tainted just like the [Department of Justice] has...With hurricane tracking and hurricane forecasting, I’ve been able to spot where I think they might be playing games because it’s in the interests of the left to have destructive hurricanes because then they can blame it on climate change, which they desperately continue trying to sell.”

Limbaugh allowed that Matthew was a “serious storm,” and he was right. By the time the hurricane’s posttropical remains had been absorbed by a front that was moving across eastern Canada, it had been responsible for an estimated $5–7 billion in damage ($4–6 billion in the U.S. alone)—and 1,044 fatalities.

An estimated one thousand residents of Haiti died after the storm ravaged that island country—a day before Drudge implied that the American government was intentionally exaggerating the hurricane’s strength to score political points. And 38 Americans lost their lives as a result of the storm’s impact on coastal communities in the days that followed Matthew’s initial U.S. landfall—in the early morning hours of October 7.

Now, is Matt Drudge or Rush Limbaugh or anyone else who might have suggested that Hurricane Matthew’s strength was exaggerated by a government agency—for partisan political purposes—responsible for the deaths of American citizens? That’s both virtually impossible to know and equally as dangerous to suggest as the initial comments themselves.

What is not in doubt, though, is that the American public and American scientists have drifted far apart in their perception of vital scientific issues, and this disconnect poses a clear and present danger to an educated and engaged citizenry. And it’s important to note that this disconnect exists across the ideological spectrum; it is neither a conservative nor liberal, a Republican nor Democratic “war on science.”

We’re all complicit. Even the scientists themselves.
Hope you're still reading this story. That is, I hope you didn't stop because you saw this piece as an attack on conservative thought and beliefs. I hope you didn't drop the magazine in disgust, decrying yet another example of a liberal bashing Republicans. But here's the thing. You'd have a valid point. I chose to lead this story with an anecdote that conformed to my worldview—basically that people who don't believe in anthropogenic climate change (or worse, people who actively seek to mislead the public) are inherently dangerous to mankind. I can obviously cite scientific consensus on the issue not only to bolster my point but to justify my decision to begin the story this way. But you know what? I could have also cited scientific consensus on another issue—whether it's safe to eat genetically modified food—and chosen an anecdote involving GMOs, but I opted not to do so. I'd like to think that that is because, as a professional writer, I understand how to write a strong opening, and that when a recent event involving mass destruction and death sits within the context of the story topic, then focusing on that anecdote is an obvious solution. But you should know something. The GMO thing? My personal beliefs are in conflict with scientific consensus. That surprised the hell out of me, and, quite frankly, prompted me to be even more curious about why we, as a populace, see things differently than scientists do. (And that curiosity is a good thing, I would learn; more on that later.)

So let's see if you're as surprised as I was.

Like most U.S. adults, I believe that genetically modified foods are unsafe to eat; scientists believe otherwise. In a 2015 study conducted by the Pew Research Center in collaboration with the American Association for the Advancement of Science (AAAS), just 37 percent of the general public said that it is safe to eat genetically modified foods. By contrast, 88 percent of AAAS scientists say that such foods are safe. And that 51-point gap? It's the largest opinion difference between the public and scientists on any issue surveyed. It's larger than the differences in opinions on whether humans have evolved over time (98-65 percent); whether childhood vaccines should be required (86-68 percent); whether climate change is mostly due to human activity (87-50 percent). (In all of these cases, scientists represent the higher numbers.)

So, you tell me: Should I have led with an anecdote about genetically modified food, since on no issue are scientists and the public further apart? I guess that's to be debated.

What really isn't up for debate is the main takeaway from the Pew report, which is that "citizens and scientists often see science-related issues through different sets of eyes."

I wanted to know why, so I turned to a psychologist, a philosopher, a political scientist, and a physicist to shed light on this issue.

Barbara Hofer seems to be a relatively laidback person—until she starts talking about a topic that she cares deeply about; then, she practically radiates energy. I met the psychology professor for coffee one morning in the Davis Library's Wilson Café, and about halfway through our conversation about the public's understanding of science—and the global implications therein—she stopped mid-sentence and declared: "I care about this so passionately."

That's why I was there talking to her, having read a journal article that she recently cowrote, in which she and her coauthor presented research on why the public was struggling to better understand science, why it matters, and what can be done about it.

We had started by talking about scientific literacy, what I had—somewhat erroneously, it turned out—thought of as simply being well-read about scientific issues.

"I don't think anyone would argue that there is a need for improved science literacy," Hofer told me. (On this issue, a vast majority of those surveyed by Pew seemed to agree. Nearly 80 percent of the public said science has made life easier for people, yet both the public and scientists were highly critical of science education in America. Just 29 percent of adults said it was above average, a figure that drops to 16 percent for scientists.) "But we need to be very careful about how we rely on this literacy and even how we define 'literacy.'"

Hofer brought up a view that psychologists refer to as the "knowledge deficit"; that is, if you simply acquire knowledge about an issue, you'll understand it better. (What I understood as being well-read.) "Then why aren't we seeing greater acceptance of evolution and climate change?" On these issues, the public remains far removed from scientific consensus. While 97 percent of scientists believe that the earth is warming (and have produced studies showing this to be the case), a quarter of the public says there is no solid evidence. On evolution, 98 percent of scientists say that humans have evolved over time, while one-third of U.S. adults say we have existed in our present form since the beginning of time.

"Literacy can't just be content," she said. "It's a fallacy to believe that if we just impart more facts then we'll have done our jobs. The definition of scientific literacy needs to be thought of as an understanding of the very nature of science itself and how it is conducted."

She added: "So much of what we are encountering is a failure to understand the epistemology of the issue."

(A quick note: If you've been out of the classroom for a while, it's possible that the word 'epistemology' rings a bell, but its definition escapes you. It means the study of the nature of knowledge; an epistemologist is one who studies how we know what we know. Both Hofer and her colleague in philosophy, Heidi Grasswick, whom I interviewed for this piece, speak often about epistemology, so I thought it best to offer this refresher.)

"One of the fundamental tenets of the scientific method is that knowledge is always open to revision. That's how you produce solid science, science that is durable," she said. Indeed, she makes this very point in her journal article, writing "scientists work toward increasingly accurate approximations to describe phenomena in the world and revise them as new information becomes available, usually through modification."

And people can have a problem with an absence of absolute certainty. Hofer talks about epistemic cognition, basically how people think about reason and knowledge. The absolutist stance, where one holds a dualistic view that you are either right or wrong based on knowledge that is certain, is perhaps the most problematic dimension when it comes to scientific understanding, Hofer said. (For instance, I've spoken to someone who told me he was withholding judgment on climate change until scientists had reached 100 percent consensus.) This might explain why, according to the Pew report, at least a third of the populace believes that scientists do not agree that the Earth is getting warmer or humans evolved over time, despite the fact that 97 and 98 percent, respectively, believe it to be true.

There is also a multiplicitic stance in epistemic cognition, in which knowledge is based on interpretation and belief without clear criteria "for ascertaining the truth value of a claim." About five years ago, Hofer conducted a study with Middlebury first-year students, gauging their
attitudes toward evolution. She was stunned to learn that one-third of those students applied the colloquial definition of theory to scientific theory, stating that it meant one person’s opinion. Further, “a surprising number of students thought we should teach intelligent design right alongside evolution—even if they believed in evolution—so that people could ‘make up their own minds’ in the issue. This floored me. Science is not a belief system; it’s a method of investigation,” she said in describing an extreme instance of multiplicitistic cognition as applied to scientific understanding.

And there is then the evaluativist view, what Hofer described as an integration of objectivity and subjectivity, an appreciation for the relative nature of certainty, and a recognition that knowledge is contingent and contextual.

“But even then you need to be epistemically vigilant,” she said. “Students and the public need to understand where the biases are. They need to understand how to critically evaluate claims and studies.”

They need to know whom and how to trust. And when it comes to epistemic trust, there are few, if any, people on the Middlebury campus who have thought more about this than philosophy professor Heidi Grasswick.

“AM AN EPISTEMOLOGIST, FIRST AND FOREMOST,” Grasswick told me one day over lunch. “And I love thinking about not just what counts as knowledge, and what we do as individuals, as knowers, but how the circulation of knowledge is itself a philosophical issue. We’re dependent on others for knowledge, and not just experts, but us, here, talking.”

(As an example, she asked me what my birthday was. When I told her, she asked how I knew. “You don’t actually know that on your own,” she said, smiling slyly. “You’re depending on other people to tell you something as personal and individual as when you were born.”)

Grasswick said that testimony has become a more prevalent topic in epistemology during the past few decades, which drew her toward the epistemology of trust. “For us to depend on other people,” she said, “we’re going to need to have some sort of grounding in trust, and not just trust in information, but also trust in a relationship.”

Grasswick is the George Nye and Anne Walker Boardman Professor of Mental and Moral Science at Middlebury, and she says that philosophical reflections on “the repercussions of how society thinks about itself, how people think about themselves, and how any shift in knowledge might lead to a shift in practice” have always fascinated her.

Last January, she gave her inaugural lecture as the forenamed professor, a talk titled “In Science We Trust!—Or Not? Developing a Situated Account of Responsible Trust in Scientific Experts.” (It was this talk that initially turned me on to this subject as a potential story.)

“Scientists are often surprised or dismayed when their work is met with distrust or rejection by members of the general public,” she said then. “As far as they are concerned, they are engaged in the most robust form of knowledge generation available. They are the experts on their topics, and it seems to follow that nonexperts should follow what they have to say. Furthermore, since sound policy making needs to be based on sound science, it’s deeply worrisome that trust in science is not widespread.”

“It is worrisome,” Grasswick told me, when I asked her about this statement. “But it’s not as simple as just saying, ‘Trust me.’

To begin with, she said, there are legitimate, contemporary reasons why people may distrust scientists. Scientists have been wrong, she said, citing the devastating effects of thalidomide use among pregnant women in the 1950s; and they have behaved unethically, even criminally, such as with the 40-year clinical study in which the U.S. government studied the progression of untreated syphilis in African American men in the rural South— witholding a known cure for thirty years after the efficacy of penicillin was proven, all under the guise of receiving free health care.

“Entire communities, understandably, lose trust in the institution,” she said. “And there are two levels at which this impacts knowledge. The most obvious is that if I don’t have a reason to trust, then I’m going to miss out on that knowledge. And then there is the impact on knowledge generation, itself. If you have a group of scientists who have no input from those who are socially situated differently, you run a far greater risk of being influenced by biases.

“It’s the idea that you need to diversify your scientific community in order to be able to see some of the holes or the blind spots in your thinking,” she said. “No matter how good a scientist you are, you must start with an assumption; that’s part of the scientific method. But you also need people who see things differently. And then the scientists can work it out, and maybe some of the theories live and some die.”

I asked her about scientific literacy, and Grasswick echoed Hofer nearly word for word. “Knowing some basic facts that are understood as scientific facts is not going to help you all that much. If you are going to be literate in science, you need to have an essential understanding in how science works. And then you can discern what makes for a robust application of science versus a less robust application, and this builds trust.”

With this in mind, I asked Grasswick about the increased privatization and corporatization of scientific research and how one could be epistemically vigilant, as Hofer prescribes, in order to build trust in these institutions and, therefore, their results.

“I think it comes down to what we want to demand of these
I COULD HAVE ENDED THE STORY THERE, BUT THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN DEPRESSING—PLUS I PROMISED YOU A PHYSICIST, AND I THINK YOU’LL BE GLAD THAT I DID.

Rich Wolfson is the Benjamin F. Wissler Professor of Physics, and he’s taught at Middlebury since 1976. Like any other Middlebury professor, his office bookshelves creak under the weight of their load, which, in his case, includes Collapse: How Societies Choose to Fail or Succeed by Jared Diamond and Cod: A Biography of the Fish that Changed the World by Mark Kurlansky, along with the dozens of physics texts that have titles too long to include here.

Wolfson has authored a number of books himself, including Simply Einstein: Relativity Demystified and the texts Physics for Scientists and Engineers, Essential University Physics, and Energy, Environment, and Climate. The last book is about to reach its third edition, a milestone that Wolfson seems particularly proud of. Before achieving his PhD in physics, he earned a master’s degree in environmental studies and focused his thesis on environmental ethics.

He is active in outreach communications to what he calls “the non-science public,” something he has been doing for decades, “long enough that I have seen scientists move from looking down their noses at folks like me who reached out to lay people to recognizing that ‘hey, this might not be a bad idea.’”

Wolfson has taught courses on climate change since the 1990s and a specific course titled The Science of Climate Change since 2002. Designed for nonmajors, the class addresses the following questions: Why do human activities affect climate? What future climatic changes can we expect? And what will be their impacts?”

He says that the course always fills—anywhere from 24 to 36 students. Half tend to be environmental studies majors, though not those already in the science track. The rest include religion majors, econ majors, history majors. (Similarly, Grasswick reports that her course on Science and Society draws not only philosophy majors and other humanities students, but also neuroscience majors and biochem majors. “I’ve had students tell me that it’s so great to also think about science in addition to practicing it.”)

On the day that I visited Wolfson in his sunny Bi Hall office, his Science of Climate Change students were taking an exam. Sporadically, they would filter into his office, seeking clarification on one question or another. Most queries were focused on one specific part of the exam, a classically Wolfsonian-inspired entreaty to analyze a climate system for a fictional planet named Zorq. For weeks they’d been studying Earth’s energy flows, Wolfson explained, and this particular task was a simpler subset of what they’d been studying.

As the top of the hour neared, students began to spill into the office, dropping off their exams. To each, Wolfson asked, “Did you get Zorq?” Responses ranged from the confidently affirmative to shakier “I think so?” As I prepared to leave, I thanked Wolfson for his time and added, “I hope they all get Zorq.”

“They won’t,” he replied. “But that’s not entirely the point, is it?”

I smiled, and thought about something Barbara Hofer had told me.

Those first-year students who had failed to understand the meaning of scientific theory, who had wanted creationism to be taught alongside evolution to ensure a “balanced debate”? A longitudinal follow-up to that study showed who had changed their views and why. Those who had exhibited “scientific curiosity” by indicating they intended to take further courses in the sciences (whether they had actually done so or not) had changed the way they thought about the issue.

I don’t think I have to tell you what they thought.

I SAT DOWN WITH POLITICAL SCIENCE PROFESSOR MATT DICKINSON THE DAY AFTER PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES HILLARY CLINTON AND DONALD TRUMP MET IN THEIR SECOND DEBATE, A CLASH THE NEW YORK TIMES DESCRIBED AS “UNREMITTINGLY HOSTILE,” AND ONE THAT SEEMED TO END WITH THE POPULACE AGREEING ON ONLY ONE THING—AT LEAST DEMOCRACY ITSELF DID NOT GO UP IN FLAMES ON THAT AUTUMN EVENING.

I HAULED OUT MY NOW DUG-EARED COPY OF THE P E W REPORT AND ASKED HIM ABOUT THE FINDINGS THAT SHOWED THAT DEMOCRATS ARE MORE LIKELY THAN EITHER INDEPENDENTS OR REPUBLICANS TO SAY THERE IS SOLID EVIDENCE OF GLOBAL WARMING OR THAT MORE DEMOCRATS THAN REPUBLICANS DISAGREE WITH SCIENTIFIC FINDINGS ON THE SAFETY OF GENETICALLY MODIFIED FOODS, AND HE OFFERED A WAN SMILE.

“The party sorting that has increasingly matched party labels with ideology has not helped the discourse,” he said. “It’s made it too easy for people to think that the opposing party is increasingly out of step with what one believes is right. And I think part of what’s happening is when a scientific consensus dovetails with a policy objective that resonates with one party more than the other, then that doesn’t help people appreciate the science.”

I TELL HIM THAT I KNOW THAT EVERY GENERATION LIKES TO THINK ABOUT THEMSELVES IN EXTREMES—THINGS ARE EITHER BETTER OR WORSE THAN THEY’VE EVER BEEN—but it sure seems like we’re seeing extreme views right now.

“The liberal Republican and conservative Democrat have become extinct,” he confirmed. “Before, you wouldn’t necessarily dismiss what a Democrat said or what a Republican said by virtue of their partisan affiliation, because that wasn’t an automatic indication of what their beliefs were. That’s not the case anymore. And what we’re seeing is that when you have ideologically active partisans presented with conflicting evidence, they double down on their initial inclinations. The people with the most well-developed worldviews are the ones who are most resistant to accepting disconfirming evidence.”

WE TOUCH ON THE SUBJECT OF TRUST, AND DICKINSON SAID THAT WHEN WE VIEW OUR GOVERNING INSTITUTIONS AS OUT OF TOUCH WITH OUR CONCERNS, AS A SIGNIFICANT PORTION OF THE ELECTORATE DOES, “WE INCREASINGLY ARE WILLING TO DISCOUNT WHAT THEY TELL US IS THE TRUTH. AND IF YOU DON’T TRUST THE GOVERNMENT, WHY SHOULD YOU TRUST THE NATIONAL SCIENCE FOUNDATION OR THE NATIONAL INSTITUTES OF HEALTH?”

THE POPULIST MOVEMENT THAT HAS ALIGNED ITSELF WITH DONALD TRUMP ON THE RIGHT AND WITH BERNIE SANDERS ON THE LEFT HAS FURTHER EXACERBATED THESE INCLINATIONS, DICKINSON SAID. “ONE OF THE HALLMARKS OF POPULISM IS A DISTRUST OF ELITES, AND THAT SEEMS PARTICULARLY PRONOUNCED IN THIS ELECTION CYCLE. AND SCIENCE CAN BE A PART OF THAT.”

97
Percentage of scientists who believe the Earth is warming

37
Percentage of general public who believe scientists do not agree whether climate change is occurring
After spotting Bowdoin a field goal, the Panthers ran off 40 consecutive points en route to a 40-3 Homecoming victory. Photo by Jennifer Kiewit
Whole Food

On a midsummer's day in Shelburne, Vermont, Bread & Butter Farm buzzes with warm-weather work. Heat shimmers across the 200-acre property, where grass-fed cows graze, greenhouses soak up the sun's rays, and tractors rumble through the dust. Silos stand tall on a ridgeline that affords clear views of both the Adirondacks and the Green Mountains. Children—onsite as part of a farm education camp program—roam the property, intermingling with the chickens and pigs. The farm store is stocked with honey, raw milk, and baskets of rainbow-colored vegetables. Its door swings open and shut every few minutes, revealing customers weighing zucchinis and buying long-stemmed beets. Only a broken piece of equipment could spoil the tableau, but even that inconvenience has scarcely rattled the farm's proprietor, as she organizes a makeshift cooler, her well-worn Red Sox cap bobbing back and forth.

"My walk-in cooler crashed," explains Corie Pierce '96.5 as she stands to wipe her palms on her jeans, streaked with the marks of a full-time farmer who runs an operation that not only grows produce and raises cows, but also grows a community and raises children, too.

For six years, Pierce has owned and operated Bread & Butter Farm, and has tried to distinguish it from similar agricultural endeavors in the state by focusing on the people around the property as much as the food grown on it. So in addition to tending to the vegetable gardens and greenhouses; growing, rolling, and stacking hay; moving beef and dairy cows; fencing, watering, and mowing; and overseeing 17 workers, Pierce is busy reaching out to neighbors in order to share her passion for sustainable consumption.

"Everyone has to eat, and everyone has the opportunity to be connected by food," she says. "Food has the potential to unite us and have us all come to the table, literally and figuratively. We need it. We have challenges over it. But food is what really brings us together."

Pierce fell into farming around age 14, when her high school in Exeter, New Hampshire, connected her to a service project at Barker's Farm in Stratham, New Hampshire. Having summered in Vermont's Northeast Kingdom, she was already a "big-time animal lover" and slipped into the rural routines of a farm employee easily. She worked at Barker's for seven years, including during her time at Middlebury.

With this background, Pierce majored in biology and environmental studies, and grew increasingly curious about her local surroundings and what she was—and wasn't—eating. "I wondered why we didn't get food from local farms; there was so little emphasis on 'local' in the '90s," says Pierce, who went on to study farming at the University of Southern California, Santa Cruz, and Michigan State. In Michigan, she met musician Chris Dornan, and the two plotted out a plan for a place where Pierce could plant produce and Dornan could both perform and teach music. By 2009, the couple had one part of the equation when they found the Leduc Family Farm, which had been protected by the Vermont Land Trust. And soon, they had tunes, too, as Dornan started teaching "Music for Sprouts" to kids at Bread & Butter. (They also have two children of their own: 9-year-old Henry and 5-year-old Samantha.)

Today, Bread & Butter has grown to include year-round greenhouses, a community-supported agriculture (CSA) program, a pop-up coffee shop, summer camps, and catering.

"In seven years, we've learned that you can't plan on anything," says Pierce of farming's unpredictability. "I hate putting the plastic on the greenhouses, and I hate the wind. Sadly, snow stresses me out now. But I love what farming teaches. I love that there's so many embedded lessons in growing food and being connected to your food."

Her community couldn't agree more.
The descendants of Sherlock Holmes and John Watson meet in this first book of a new trilogy.

By Louisa Stein, Assistant Professor of Film and Media Culture

Authors other than Arthur Conan Doyle have been writing stories about Sherlock Holmes and John Watson since the early years of Sherlock Holmes’s popularity. Into this well-trodden but still rich ground enters Middlebury alumna Brittany Cavallaro ’08 with A Study in Charlotte. The book’s tagline reads, “You’ve never seen Watson and Holmes like this before,” and, given the innumerable incarnations of Sherlock Holmes, that’s a tall claim. And yet it’s one I’m inclined to go along with, because I found Cavallaro’s offering both charming and disarming, precisely in the personal and intimate way it brought me into teenaged (Jamie) Watson and (Charlotte) Holmes’s world, while interweaving nods explicit and implicit to the many versions of Sherlock Holmes, as well as to other detectives that have followed in his footsteps. The book takes on issues of gender violence and peer social negotiations, class, and family, issues one can recognize in Arthur Conan Doyle’s Sherlock Holmes stories, but that here play out with a contemporary millennial resonance.

Within the longstanding world of Sherlockiana, there is a shared investment in the notion that Sherlock Holmes and John Watson were indeed real, historical figures, and Arthur Conan Doyle was only Watson’s editor. A Study in Charlotte takes this “grand game” as its starting assumption, but focuses on the current generation of Holmes and Watson, who meet (as in the namesake story, “A Study in Scarlet”) for the first time when they find themselves exiled from London to Sherringford prep school in Connecticut. I won’t say too much about the plot that unfolds, but I found that A Study in Charlotte offers a Holmes and Watson who feel like a synthesis of some of my favorite inter-
pretations yet who also coalesce as individual characters whom I came to care for quite a bit. I wanted to see how they worked through their internal issues and their issues with one another, and of course I wanted to find out how they solved the mystery within which they inevitably found themselves embroiled. I quite enjoyed this angular and edgy yet surprisingly self-aware (for a Holmes, at least) Charlotte and this highly self-critical Jamie Watson, who dreams nonetheless of having adventures and living through them to become an author like his great-great-grandfather. It is this web of history and contemporary resonance, both within the narrative and at a meta level, that I found most compelling, and I find myself looking forward to the next book in the series so that I can spend more time not just with Holmes and Watson but with Charlotte and Jamie, too.

**EXCERPT**

"Watson," Holmes shouted, at what sounded like an enormous distance, "what the fuck do you think you're doing?"

I was maybe the only person to ever have his imaginary friend made real. Not entirely real, not yet—she was still dream-blurred to me. But we'd run through London's sewers together, hand in muddy hand. We'd hidden in a cave in Alsace-Lorraine for weeks because the Stasi were after us for stealing government secrets. In my fevered imagination, she hid them in a microchip in one small red barrette; that's what I'd pictured her with, back then.

Truth be told, I liked that blurriness. That line when reality and fiction jutted up against each other. And when Dobson had said those ugly things, I'd lunged at him because he'd dragged Holmes kicking and screaming into this world, one where people left litter on the quad and had to leave a conversation to use the toilet, where assholes tormented a girl because she wouldn't sleep with them.

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**Nature’s Dye**

**By Sara Thurber Marshall**

As a young artist, Sasha Duerr '99 found that working with oil paints made her feel sick with nausea and headaches. She began to look for alternatives to that medium and found herself drawn to creating her own organic paints. After many years of experimenting with plant-based palettes, she has published *Natural Color: Vibrant Plant Dye Projects for Your Home and Wardrobe*.

While conducting her research, Duerr found that textiles and fashion were the best use for the dyes she was producing. As a result, her book is full of projects that range from tunics to bedding to napkins for the dinner table. Beautiful photos accompany the recipes for such items as avocado pit pillowcases, a plum branch leather carryall bag, red cabbage baby mittens, and a hibiscus summer hat. In addition to the project recipes, Duerr supplies detailed instructions on how to set up a studio, what tools to use, how to process dyes, how to set up your fabrics, and more. And in between, she shares interesting information about various plants and their histories in the world of humans.

Divided into seasons, this comprehensive guide provides all we need to know to begin using the vibrant colors of the natural world in creative and satisfactory ways. But Duerr not only wants us to learn a new skill, she wants us to realize that in our synthetic-filled world, there are alternatives that can connect us to where we live in a very natural way.
Ex Officio:

Thomas D. Steinle '84, Vice President • Robert V. Sideli '77, Past President • Michelle E. Cady '08 • Skip A. D'Aliso '79 •

Miller '03 • Anne Harris Onion '69 • Katie Rosin-Green '97 • Janine Hetherington '95 • Shana Mitchell Hopkins '94 • Samuel S. Libby '09 • R. Drew

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If anyone in the Classes of 1935, 1936, 1937, or 1938 (arogerclarke@aol.com),

—Class Correspondent: A. Roger Clarke

If you have any news you'd like to share, please send it to Sara Marshall, Alumni Editor,

Margaret Shaub, Jean Connor, Dan Martin, and Charlotte Gilbert Lightfoot came back to campus for their 75th reunion in June, attending Convocation on Saturday. Margaret and Jean were brought down from the Burlington area by Karen Unsworth '67, daugh
ter of the late Ray and Norma Winberg Unsworth. Charlotte, who lives in California, was accompanied by son Bill, her wife, and her granddaughter. Dan came from Augusta, Ga., where he and his wife have lived for over 60 years, and was accompanied by his wife, two sons, a daughter, their spouses, two grandchildren, and one great-grandson. Dan sent this reflection to his family members after reunion: "Well, all the luggage is emptied and stored, the dirty clothes washed and put away, we're now reasonably rested, and most things are back to normal. Except for one thing—we're still reminiscing and talking about the trip. And we can't get over how well it all went. We're so glad that you persisted, and that we went. Both of us. All of us. As you know, we'd been talking off-and-on for the last five years and throughout most of this time your mother didn't want to go. I said I wasn't going without her, and frankly I wasn't so sure about the trip either. Too many details with related uncertainties, especially applying to the flights. As time passed, your mother reluctantly said okay and some elements were set—but always with the knowledge that everything could be canceled. Finally, last April, during the Masters, we all agreed that we needed to do something. And we agreed to think positive. We reserved flight seats and started planning how to do some things, like how someone would get us to and through the airport, and what to do and how to do it for each day of the trip. The proposed itinerary was approved, registrations were set for the college reunion weekend, and a transport wheelchair was rented. So how did it all go? Beautiful. We never dreamed it would be so enjoyable.** On top of all that, the Class of 1941 was given the Parton Family Award for a reunion class, other than the 25th or 50th, with the greatest in
ccrease in participation towards a class gift.


REUNION CLASS I send my best wishes to my classmates. If you have news you'd like to share, please send it to me.

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

Correspondent Stuart Walker writes: Here is the second half of my essay about a trip to Vermont and my search for a remembered quarry. The first half was in the summer issue. • When we asked George Landis, a connoisseur of Vermont history, about quarries, he pointed out that there was a Quarry Road extending out into the countryside west of Middlebury. This seemed a likely site because, as we had no cars when I was at Middlebury, my old swimming hole must have been within walking distance of the College. We found Quarry Road and, a half-mile or so out of town, a well-established farm. I knocked on the red farmhouse door. An attractive young woman soon answered the knock and in response to my question said, "Yes, there is an old quarry nearby, just a few hundred yards away." A male voice from within said, "Tell them to look for an iron gate across a gravel lane. Ignore the lock; it isn't working. Go down the lane about 200 yards to a second iron gate and look for the quarry off to the left." We thanked them and easily found the iron gate—but the lock was working better than had been predicted. So we parked the car, climbed over the gate, and walked down the lane—which, reassuringly, was composed of two lines of marble chips, not gravel. When we reached the second gate, we could see ahead a large meadow, to our right a marsh and some open water, and to our left only woods. Inasmuch as the marble-chip track continued alongside the meadow, we decided that we should follow it farther—presumably toward the origin of the chips. However, a quarter mile onward where the meadow ended, the chip track turned left to climb a hill and to fade into the woods. We searched the sur

roundings thoroughly but could find no quarry. Tired and disappointed by our failure, we stumbled back to the second gate. But then, remembering that the farmer had told us to look left at the second gate, we decided to investigate the woods and the hillside to the left. We crossed a small meadow and scrambled through some small trees and briars to the top of a little ridge. Suddenly, through openings in the brush, we glimpsed marble cliffs and water—a quarry! This was my old swimming hole all right—the same true-to-foot-
high marble cliffs rose above the same clear, dark blue water. But what a disappointment! The once-­lovely meadow and the rock along the quarry rim were hidden by scrubby trees and bushes and brambles. I felt no inclination to dive in, nor to lie down amidst the brush along the cliff top. Even here—at one of the loveliest places I could remember—the openness, the vistas, the clean-cut beauty of Vermont had been lost—overgrown by brush and brambles and trees. Later, I asked George Small what had happened to the Vermont I so wanted Patricia to see. "The cows are missing," he replied. "Today there are no cows in the meadows; no cows behind the stone walls, no cows near the quarries. In your college days it was the cows that kept Vermont looking like Vermont. By nibbling every shoot before it could become a sapling or a bush or a bramble, they destroyed the trees that now obstruct the long vistas and hide the mountains. They are the brush that now disguises the stonewalls. They kept the quarry margins clean, pristine and surrounded by grass." "So where are the cows?" "Now there are far fewer cows in Vermont and they are all in their barns, never allowed out, because, in their barns, they produce significantly more milk than they did when they wandered in the meadows." I miss the cows. • Correspondent Jean Jordan Shaub reports: News of Betty Brigham Barrett came from her daughter Barbara '68, who lives in Vermont. Betty broke her hip, again, but was doing quite well in the Beechwood Rehab Center in Connecticut, which is near where two of her sons live. Barbara gives the brothers a lot of credit for staying on top of the situation because she is five hours away. So I talked with Betty's son Rick and he recalled that he and his brother Chris had gone with Betty to her 65th Middlebury reunion, which was also Barbara's 40th reunion. They got their mom to bed and then the three siblings enjoyed evening activities for a while more. Betty has lots of happy memories of Middlebury—the Mountain Club hikes and coming back afterwards for the Sunday evening chapel service. She grew up in Burlington, Vt., so she knew Middlebury well from her childhood. • Nancy Thompson, daughter of Dorothy "Teddy" Hood Bittmann, brought me up to date on her situ

ation. Nancy had just visited her in Dayton, Ohio, and found her doing fine. Teddy knows her most of the
time but because of her hearing difficulty conversation is difficult. Nancy goes to meals with her sometimes as Teddy has a good appetite except vegetables. Teddy likes to watch people and the colors of the skies and trees. She often looks at magazines, especially the Middlebury one, but wishes there were more pictures of the campus to help her remember those happy days.

• When I called for news of Beth Warner Carney, her daughter Susan told me that she had died peacefully on April 6. She had been failing and was bedridden at home with her daughters and hospice caring for her. After graduating from Middlebury, Beth served the war effort in Washington, D.C., as a cryptanalytic aide with the Signal Corps. In January 1946 she married Francis Carney and they moved to the West Coast, where he was appointed to the faculty of the Univ. of Nevada in Reno. Beth always had a great fondness for Middlebury and kept in touch with many of her classmates, especially the late Bounce (Margaret Dounce Dale), Bookie (Helen Bouck Hildebrandt), and Kay Semppeos Silliman. She will be sorely missed by all who knew her. • We were saddened to receive word of the passing of Eleanor Reier Brown on May 2. Following graduation Ellie’s first career was as a hospital dietitian for the Army. She married Fielding in 1944 and was discharged from the Army in 1945. They moved to Williamstown, Mass., so he could finish his degree and she had her second career of raising four daughters. When the youngest was three she took a job in the psych dept. at Williams and also earned her MA in biology. So her third career was teaching biology for 22 years. Following Fielding’s retirement in 1953, they moved to Boston where she acquired a business of subscription dances, which were very popular at that time. They took several breaks for traveling. As Ellie said in her 50th reunion notes, “It’s been a great life!”

—Class Correspondents: Jean Jordan Sheild (sheildfamily@gmail.com), 4408 Wenonah Rd, Monona, WI 53716; Stuart Walker (stuartbodgewalker@gmail.com), 1888 Luce Creek Dr, Annapolis, MD 21401.

JEAN CONNOR

Jean Connor published her first book of poetry at age 86. She published her second book of poetry at age 90. But writing poetry has not been a lifelong vocation for her. Even though she wrote her first poem as a teenager at Girl Scout camp, her writing efforts throughout her life were sporadic. At Middlebury, as an English literature major, she devoured books but did not attempt creative writing herself. Most of the poets she studied were men and were, she says, “afar off, on pedestals, of other centuries.” And yet, “something must have been simmering.”

With her love of books, Jean went on to do graduate work at Columbia University School of Library Science. Most of her career was spent working for the New York State Library, where she was head of public library planning and development for the whole state. In 1985 she decided to take a two-week workshop at the Atlantic Center for the Arts under poet laureate William Stafford and for her, it was a pivotal event. Retirement provided the time she needed to become serious about her poetry writing, taking classes, engaging in critical dialogue, and attending poetry readings. And it has paid off. Besides her two books, she has been called “one of Vermont’s literary treasures” by Sydney Lea, a former Vermont poet laureate, and in 2011 Vermont composer Erik Nielsen put her poems to music in a collection called Voices of October. Additional poems were set to music by Nielsen for subsequent concerts, and an entire program based on her poetry was performed by the Vermont Contemporary Music Ensemble in 2012.

To have a passion in retirement is a gift. As Jean says, “There is joy in writing and discovery. Writing leads me into greater understanding of myself, my world. Poetry for me is less stating a truth I already know, than finding a truth I want to share.”

—Class Correspondent: Stuart Walker (stuarthodgewalker@gmail.com), 1888 Luce Creek Dr, Annapolis, MD 21401.

44 On November 5 the late Robert “Bobo” Sheehan is being inducted into Middlebury’s Athletics Hall of Fame. Bobo was a standout athlete in football, skating, and baseball while at Middlebury. After serving in WWII, he returned to the College to coach the men’s skiing program from 1947–1967. During that time the squads won national championships in 1948 and 1949; captured 11 Eastern Championships; and won the Middlebury Carnival on 10 different occasions. At the 1956 Olympic Games in Cortina d’Ampezzo, Italy, he served as the coach for the U.S. Men’s Alpine Team. At Middlebury he also coached baseball, football, tennis, and golf.

—Class Correspondents: Ruth Wheaton Evans (rrwe@verizon.net), 80 Salisbury St, Unit 603, Worcester, MA 01609; Elizabeth Ring Henneflund (eliz.bet@earthlink.net), 397 Old Sherman Hill Rd, Woodbury, CT 06798.

45 Jessie Woodwell Bush writes, “Our son’s daughter, Jessica, our oldest granddaugher, suffered a severe bout of pneumonia, complicated by water on the lungs and shortness of breath that was incapacitating. Now divorced, she
44 Reunion Weekend was Vermont at its verdant best, with bright blue skies and shapely carved mountains surrounding us. The chapel steeple continues to reach for the sky as chapel bells resound. Six of us made it back for our 70th, Kelly Delong Desmond, Ruth “Smiley” Riley Wendell, Barbara Busing Harris, Charles Cutting and his wife, Betty Dean Custer ’49, and correspondents, Betsy “Bare” Barclay Wales and Joan “Cam” Campbell Shaw. Hepburn Hall was our place of stay (and actually the beds were quite good). Many events were planned and hearing our new president, Laurie Patton, speak was a real treat. We are assured that Middlebury is in good hands! Friday four daughters joined us at the class dinner in Proctor—Smiley’s daughter, Phyllis Mackey ’78, Barb’s daughter, Anne Onion ’69, as well as Sally Wales and Sally Shaw. They added to our fun and seemed to enjoy each other as they steered us elders about. Saturday was Convocation. One tends to forget the cane-tapping effect during it. It was deafening! Cam and I (Bare) had the opportunity to cram into the pulpit together to try to explain what the College was like during war years. We gave it our best shot, trying to describe student life among a sea of V-12 sailors. Saturday night, after a chilly all-class buffet under tents, we joined ’60ers in a sing-along and then gathered in Kelly’s room for a late powwow. I faded, however—exhaustion had set in. Sunday chapel was well attended and gave us a proper send-off. We had a great time but we surely missed all of you who could not be with us. Please send us your current news so we can have it for the next issue of Middlebury Magazine.

45 When asked her thoughts about our 70th, Kelly replied, “One of the high points for me was the science professor’s talk. He mentioned Benny Wissler, one of my physics teachers. One of my memories is seeing him jump on the physics table, showing us something. I had taken double physics. I liked the math.” And now a note from Gloria Antonelli Keyser, who was not at the reunion. “I regret not being able to attend our 70th reunion. I certainly gave it a lot of thought and contacted my closest (remaining) classmates to check on their plans. All of them at 90 were having the same difficulties making plans: HEALTH, EXPENSE, LOGISTICS! I missed seeing you that weekend and thought of you.” We are sorry to report the deaths of Louise Heald Aines on March 31 and Jean Anderson Lewis on May 12. We also learned that Dorothy Elmore died on February 25, 2015. Our class extends our sincere sympathy to their families. Please note Bare’s new email address!

—Class Correspondents: Joan Campbell Shaw (camshaw46@comcast.net), 41 Cottage St., Manchester Center, VT 05255; Betsy Barclay Wales (betsywales@icloud.com), 78 Scott Dyer Rd., Apt. 223, Cape Elizabeth, ME 04107.

48 Betty Reid Buzby reports that she has two grandchildren at Middlebury: Nina, who is a senior, and Reid, who is
a sophomore. "Reid is on the golf team so I get to return to Middlebury frequently to watch his matches." • Beverly Boynton Kinsey writes, "Roy '45 and I moved a year ago to Marin County, Calif., to be closer to family. There are now four generations of Kinseys within a mile of each other. Fun!" • NONA flattley Moore is very happy in an assisted living place, which has very nice and friendly people. She is an active knitter, which keeps her very busy. • Charlotte Showcase Murphy has seven children, 12 grandchildren, and eight great-grandchildren. They all live close by! She is very active in her local library and is the treasurer. She has a wonderful vegetable garden, too. • Shirley March Randall lives in New Hampshire, where she taught high school literature and then became a realtor. • Eleanor hercet Regenthal lives in North Carolina. She has three children, 11 grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren. They all live near her. At last year's Christmas dinner there were 28 family members, including both parents (his father and mine were 100 patents to his name. I learned from Don that John Chalmers '38 was once his Cub Scout leader. John, as some readers may know, was a star quarterback who at 145 pounds played both offense and defense on the famous 1937 undefeated football team. Don's wife died in 2002 shortly after their 58th anniversary. He has two daughters, one living in Fargo and the other in Milwaukee. He's in good health and swims three times a week. I received a call from Bob Whittier recently. His son Jack is now living with him in South Hamilton, Mass. He told me he had talked to two classmates a while ago—Don Henderson, who said he and wife Pat (Salmon) '48 are doing quite well, and Spence white, who unfortunately had several rather serious physical problems this spring although he is now recovering. • Correspondent Rachel Adkins Platt reports: As I am a member of this class I thought I would update you all on some fun excitement in my household this summer. My grandson, Josh Hubregsen, son of my daughter, Holly Platt Hubregsen '78, arrived from Dallas, where he completed his residency in psychiatry and was going to start his practice and career as an attending psychiatrist at the Univ. of Texas Southwestern Medical Center. His large extended family here in Pittsford, N.Y., not only celebrated his new career but also had a reenactment of his marriage to Nasim Foroutan, which had taken place on July 1 in Dallas. There were approximately 35 of his cousins, aunts, uncles, and, of course, his grandmother. Remember I have six children, 16 grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren, who are all very close even though from different parts of the country. The service was at Canandaigua Lake at my youngest daughter's summer home and the weather was full sun and 85 degrees. My husband, Andy Donovan, has one daughter and two grandchildren and is wonderful putting up with my "zoo." • I was delighted to receive a note from Edwin "Dwin" Woodman Schuler, which I followed up with a call. She and husband John took a trip to Chicago in June for an 11-day cruise of the Great Lakes, ending in Toronto, where they attended a four-day Kiwanis Club International Convention. John was diagnosed with non-Hodgkin's lymphoma last October, which was followed by three sessions of chemo treatments. The treatments left his heart somewhat impaired but various new medications were tried so they were able to make the trip in June. She also related the fact that they are still living in the same house in Wellesley Hills, Mass., where John came home from the hospital as an infant. "We are so lucky to have our daughter and her husband and our second son and his wife living nearby, as well as a granddaugh­ter doing research at the Harvard Medical School and living in Boston. Our oldest son and his wife live in Columbia, S.C., and our third son and wife live in Harrisburg, Pa. Unfortunately this son, Matthew, was diagnosed with brain cancer in December 2013 at the age of 51 and had to end his career as a licensed clinical social worker. He is being treated at the Preston Robert Tisch Brain Tumor Center at Duke Univ. and his doctor is the same one who was featured on the 60 Minutes TV program on new developments in treating glioblastoma. Matthew is receiving Avastin—the medication that was so successful in treating Jimmy Carter and no new cancer cells have been detected for our son for the past six months." Included in her note was sad news about Joan Keller Alden, who died on May 11. Dwin had gone to high school with Joan and saw her through the years, as Joan had been active on all their school reunion committees. Dwin had not seen her for the past five years, as Joan had suffered from dementia, but she did attend the service. Our sympathy to Joan's family. "I also received word from the College that Jean Retallick Guertt passed away on April 23. I remember seeing Jean at our reunions in recent years and she was always a pleasure to be with. We also send sympathy to her family. I always hope to hear from classmates either by email, telephone, or snail mail to keep us all updated on our lives at this time. —Class Correspondents: Dixon Hembdell (dixonH1952@ gmail.com), 10910 Olm Dr., Fairfax Station, VA 22039; Rachel Adkins Platt (rplatt27@gmail.com), 34 Toby Key, Pittsford, NY 14534."
be there. • Those who attended were Scott Buzby and wife Penny; Bob and Adrienne Littlewood ’57; DeLaney; Bill and Phyllis Cole Deming; Marshall Figgatt and son Tom; Meg Curry Gregg and husband Don; Willard Jackson; Don Lelong; Irv ’53 and Ellie Hight Morris; Jacob Shammas and wife Estelle; Steve Terry and son Brad; Lois Behrman Watson and husband Harvey; and Lee Webster McArthur and husband Bob. We all felt so fortunate to be there and everyone more fortunate to have graduated from such a wonderful college! • Ellie Morris writes, “Having two sons of classmates there with their dads was a real treat. Thank you, Tom and Brad, for adding so much spirit and fun for us all.” • We all greatly appreciate all that the College staff did in planning many activities, as well as plentiful meals and familiar accommodations (Hepburn), and the help of all of the student workers. We enjoyed the transportation available around campus, by bus or golf cart. The golf carts were especially exciting—sitting in the back where the golf bags go and holding on for dear life! • Our spirits were so high we hardly noticed that Saturday morning was a bit chilly and a little drizzly. However a couple of stowaways (Bill Deming and Don Gregg) ventured off to the golf course. The rest of us attended “A Conversation with President Laurie L. Patton,” which we found very interesting. I believe we all agreed that she is a perfect choice for Middlebury. We hear nothing but good things about her, and we were favorably impressed. • Later Saturday afternoon our class pictures were taken and then we assembled under our class banners for the parade up the chapel walk for Convocation. That walk gets longer and steeper all the time! What a thrill it is to enter the chapel with the cheers and the tap tap tap of the canes by the younger alums. The older we get the louder the cheers and taps. At Convocation a representative from each reunion class recalled special memories and moments from their years at Midd. Our speaker was Willard Jackson and his “Do You Remember?” (researched by the Demings) included such rules as these: “Slippers may be worn at breakfast only. Shirts in may be worn out at breakfast. No disguised pajamas at any time except Sunday. Hair may be worn up if covered by kercrins at breakfast only—EXCEPTION, Saturday night.” Some memorable events remembered: “Middlebury 14, UVM 6. November ice storm. Art Money’s hand playing ‘I’m looking over a four-leaf clover’ again and again and again. Chris Mohn ’32 on the ski jump. AND the senior party on the Ticonderoga.” Do you remember? President Patton gave an impressive address at the Convocation, which received a rousing standing ovation from everyone in the chapel. And our class earned the Patricia Judah Palmer ’57 Cane Society Award for the largest total from life income gifts and documented bequest intentions. • Steve Terry writes, “Attending my 60th reunion was certainly one of the highlights of my 88-year-old life.” He and his son had come all the way from Albania, N.M., for this, his first reunion. He also commended the College staff and the students who did an outstanding job making the reunion a memorable event. He forwarded a picture of himself standing in front of a picture of him taken in 1950 when he was a Midd hockey team member, which was on the interactive athletics history wall. • Sadly we learned, after making it to reunion, Marshall Figgatt passed away on August 6. Our sympathy is extended to his family. • One big change in our College, as well as in others, is the security measures now taken to make the campus safe for the students. Dormitory doors are kept locked and require a key card to admit. Each dormitory room has a keypad with a five-digit code to enter. So we all had to remember our five-digit number to get into our rooms. • Betty Gale Woods was able to be at reunion only for the Cane Society luncheon, due to a family wedding. • Barbara Pike Primm also regretted that she could not make it due to her disabilities. She is still very happy in her great senior living facility and loves riding around on her scooter. • Joan Macklaier Birkett also wanted to be there, but she had a busy spring with lots of family visitors. She loves where she lives in Canada, but feels far away. • Roland Coates wanted to attend but he had other obligations. He expressed it in poetry that began “Sixty-five years have passed since graduation / A wonder in itself. / Think of all that has passed in those 65 years. / Weddings, children, work, / Opportunities, changes, wars. / Much has transpired.” Unfortunately we can’t print the entire poem here but let us know if you’d like a copy and we can have Roland send you one. • Will Jackson sent information about his inn on the north coast of California (at my, Lee’s, request). He has a website you can check out by going to www.theinnatnewport ranch.com. The inn has over a mile of coastline, 2,000 acres of ranch land and redwood forest, and 20 miles of trails. Best of all you can get a 10 percent discount if you can prove you went to Middlebury College, and 15 percent if you can prove you are a member of the distinguished Class of 1951! What a great deal! Let’s go! • At this time we should be passing the honor and privilege (?) of providing class news onto some others who are anxious to keep us all in touch. Please let us know if this is something you have always wanted to do and were just waiting to be asked. Consider yourself asked (or rather, begged). Until such time, we will try to keep on, but PLEASE keep in touch. We wish you all good health, happiness, and PEACE as we get closer to the holidays. • Lee and Beth—Class Correspondents: Lee Webster McArthur (lrmca@verizon.net), 725 Willow St., Cranford, NJ 07016; Beth Huey Newman (bethhuenewman@gmail.com), 300 Woodhaven Dr., Apt. 2509, Hilton Head, SC 29928.

REUNION CLASS Herb Melchoir sent this update: “As mentioned in the summer column, my wife Hilda and I got together with Barbara Oetjen Cocchini in Milan, Italy, in early June of this year. My wife and I planned a trip to Sicily in part to visit Catania where my wife’s grandmother was born. As a young girl/woman my wife’s grandmother went to La Scala in Milan to become a dancer so Milan was added to our itinerary. I first met Barbara at Midd in 1949. Freshman year I lived at the Dog Team Tavern along with about 10 other students. Midd, like other colleges and universities, had accepted receiving GIs on the GI Bill after WWII, so my first year living on campus was my sophomore year. Barbara was a French major living in le Château. After graduation I got drafted and ended up in Korea at the Ist Medical Field Lab, 8th Army. Many years and experiences later, I was reading through the fall 2015 Middlebury Magazine Class Acts for ’52 and saw that Barbara was living in Milan. I emailed her and that began an exchange that ended up in our getting together after our Sicily trip. Barbara, who is still engaged in one of the two businesses she started in Italy, found time to spend with us. She invited us to drive with her and one of her longtime employees to Lake Maggiore. We enjoyed lunch at a very nice restaurant Barbara suggested, then she bought Hilda and me tickets for a boat ride with stops at two of the three prominent islands. The following evening, we had dinner at Barbara’s with two of her friends. She lives in the Italian Alps, but feels far away. • Roland Coates wanted to attend but he had other obligations. He expressed it in poetry that began “Sixty-five years have passed since graduation / A wonder in itself. / Think of all that has passed in those 65 years. / Weddings, children, work, / Opportunities, changes, wars. / Much has transpired.” Unfortunately we can’t print the entire poem here but let us know if you’d like a copy and we can have Roland send you one. • Will Jackson sent information about his inn on the north coast of California (at my, Lee’s, request). He has a website you can check out by going to www.theinnatnewport ranch.com. The inn has over a mile of coastline, 2,000 acres of ranch land and redwood forest, and 20 miles of trails. Best of all you can get a 10 percent discount if you can prove you went to Middlebury College, and 15 percent if you can prove you are a member of the distinguished Class of 1951! What a great deal! Let’s go! • At this time we should be passing the honor and privilege (?) of providing class news onto some others who are anxious to keep us all in touch. Please let us know if this is something you have always wanted to do and were just waiting to be asked. Consider yourself asked (or rather, begged). Until such time, we will try to keep on, but PLEASE keep in touch. We wish you all good health, happiness, and PEACE as we get closer to the holidays. • Lee and Beth—Class Correspondents: Lee Webster McArthur (lrmca@verizon.net), 725 Willow St., Cranford, NJ 07016; Beth Huey Newman (bethhuenewman@gmail.com), 300 Woodhaven Dr., Apt. 2509, Hilton Head, SC 29928.

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Zeiller, as I recall. She at one time was very active in the Episcopal Church but is less so now. She keeps in contact with Marian Olds Precht and Polly Norton Polstein but I believe will not be attending reunion. I hope, though, that many of us have it on our calendars. I know I have. • I'm sorry to report that Ruth Shonyo Trask passed away on July 26 after a long illness. We'll have more about her in the next issue. • Correspondent Chuck Ratté reports: I write with the sad news that Steve Baker passed away on July 2. Steve was special. We grew up together and played with many other kids in the neighborhood. The thing that sealed friendships in the 1930s and '40s was that kids and teenagers made their own fun. There were no playgrounds with swings or slides. We built ski jumps in the woods, built go-carts and had races on the hilly streets of Brattleboro, went fishing, or chose teams and had neighborhood vs. neighborhood ball games. We would earn 10 or 20 cents mowing neighbors' lawns, then spend it going to a Saturday afternoon movie: Tarzan, The Lone Ranger, movies with Gene Autry were among the favorites. Those were the days—they built lasting friendships. I will miss Steve and my other neighborhood pals. Steve was special because he never tried to be special. If he made the longest jump on our homemade ski jump, he didn't look for praise—it was just a good day. If the team he was on lost the game, the fun of playing was what he enjoyed—win or lose. It was Steve's pleasant attitude, a fun-to-be-with guy—that's why Steve was special. • Ed McAleer wrote a most informative letter. He's in good health, which he attributes to living close to his children and grandchildren and frequent visitsations, including a traditional (50 years) get-together on Cape Cod, which is a chance to fill up on clam chowder and lobster. Add to that frequent trips to the ice cream parlor, which keeps the kids happy and Ed, too! Ed keeps out of trouble delivering Meals on Wheels and driving for Red Cross blood drives. There's a three-par golf course nearby that he frequents a couple times a week. Ed and I plan to get together at the 65th. • John and Linda Bowker keep busy volunteering (including with an ambulance service) and helping run their retirement community. They have been blessed with three children, six grandchildren, and one great-grand—so far! They were both born and raised in Middlebury and had high school sweethearts. You may remember John's father. I barely squeaked through one of his math courses. He took no prisoners! • Correspondents: Chuck Ratté (cr6'6/Si@gmail.com), PO Box 265, Saxtons River, VT 05354; Jean Vaughan Varney (jvarney650@gmail.com), 20540 Falcons Landing Circle, No. 4108, Potomac Falls, VA 20165; Barbara Cummiskey Ville (villeb2@gmail.com), 208 Eaglesville Rd, Shushan, NY 12875.

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Sometimes I feel like I'm running the old radio show Mr. Keen, Tracer of Lost Persons. Classmates may recall the high drama of those shows. I decided to look up my missing classmate and Navy buddy, Kimberly Smith. After Midd we found ourselves in M Company, OCS, Newport, where we studied seamanship, saluting, and shoe shining on our way to becoming naval officers. But our friendship was sealed on weekends for Kim had a car and I had an aunt who knew some college girls in the area. Despite those good times, we did get commissioned. Kim went to sea on minesweepers in the Pacific, where he once rode out a hurricane. My hazardous duty involved regular courier trips to San Francisco on Bayshore Highway, known locally as "Bloody Bayshore." We both survived. But since Kim was not one for Midd reunions, we lost touch. I finally found him, working as a real estate broker in South Carolina, but his route there is confusing. After a divorce in 1995, he swapped his home in the north for a sailboat and went back to sea, living on the boat and cruising the Carolina coast. As that got old, he signed up with a marriage-match-up service. He put his name and photo out and a girl in Mexico named Sherry apparently liked what she saw. They met, married in 2004, and are still together, even though she made him sell his boat. Kim and Sherry have a house on Johns Island, and Kim is still a real estate broker in what sounds like a lovely retirement area. I hope Kim will finally come to a reunion so I can fill in the gaps in his tales of adventure. • Over a year ago I tried to get in touch with George "Joe" Peck. Last week he returned my call—I think my wife Norene may have applied the pressure. We had a good visit, touching on our freshman days in Starr Hall and repeating some hoary fraternity jokes. Joe "did not have enough white shirts" to join DU and I had heard about freshmen who disappeared in "the Lodge" (Chi Psi) and were never heard from again. But Joe has finally been heard from. A Vermont boy, he was able to move back and find a home in Manchester Center and he's still there. His daughters are close enough to visit—one is a Midd alum. The Pecks have kept an apartment in NYC and they got to the city regularly, thereby having the best of both worlds. And if that doesn't satisfy, they jet off to France since, Joe says, they are both Francophiles. And Joe has helped me locate Dick Allen, his fellow Chi Psi. After the tragedy of wife Linda's death, Dick was persuaded by his family to return to Vermont and he's now living in a retirement community in Shelburne. Joe has hopes of getting Dick to Midd for a Key Society lunch. Although fraternities may be gone, some fraternity connections do endure. • I spoke with Betsy Cushman Gumbert and we ended up talking about the problem of too many books and what to do with them. But first she told me she loved her Middly education and since she didn't know what she wanted to do, she majored in sociology. She ended up teaching second grade and loving it but she discovered her real passion was the literacy movement, tutoring one on one. Betsy had four sons in 12 years, one every two years. This required that she give up teaching. As for the sociology of her family, she had been told if you have four boys, one every two years, they would turn out to be very competitive. Yet, she says, hers got along just fine and are now raising families and doing good works. Sociology may not have all the answers. She seems to have been volunteering constantly, in her "good old New England Congregational Church" and throughout the community, collecting books for local literacy volunteers, serving on committees, taking PTA presidencies, and apparently anything else to promote her admirable causes. She lost her husband seven years ago and now lives in a retirement community in Cheshire, Conn., near her sister, where I understand she is still involved with books and tending a library. She collected 200 books for the Middlebury bicentennial and gave them to an inner-city New Haven, Conn., school. Perhaps they will take my books or Betsy can tell me who would want them. If I can bear to give them up! • An early memory of Middletown is cramming with Bill Cahill and Peter Marshall for Tillinghast's Terrifying Tests. I last talked with Peter and wife Cecily (Mattocks) '74 during our 50th reunion. So I called only to learn from Cecily that Pete (and therefore his family) has been enduring Alzheimer's for some years, another jolt of bad news, which seems to follow us these days. He's in the memory unit of their retirement home and is well cared for and happy; although he occasionally thinks his daughter is his wife. The good news is Pete is being inducted to a local Hall of Fame for his services to the community. He had a distinguished career with two Clinton, Mass., corporations, retiring from Norton as personnel manager after 20 years and then becoming involved with the growth of plastics giant NYPRO. During this time he was shoveling off his pond for family hockey or working with the local youth hockey leagues. In the summer his gang (now including seven grandsons and seven granddaughters) would gather at their place in Sandwich, Mass., on Cape Cod. So despite everything, I hope we can be pleased for him and his family at this time. Oh, and Cecily told me she was supposed to be a member of our class but because of a late high school illness, deferred a year. So I conferred honorary status on her. (As long as I have the pen I have the power). • I'm sorry to report that Laura Chapman Rico died on June 28. Laura flew into Middlebury for college from Sirka, Alaska, then went back to Alaska "like a homing pigeon," then back to her birthplace, North Carolina, for civil rights work, and finally landed with husband Raul in Los Banos, Calif., where she had a long, successful career at Merced College as a teacher of developmental math, then as a dedicated tutor, and finally as a tutorial coordinator. A former dean said that her efforts improved not only the tutorial process but also the overall campus operation, all in support of student success. Laura wrote in our 50th reunion book that it was "a great joy to be able to help lift the marginalized into the potential for a better life." She succeeded, playing a key role at Merced for...
Kick Off

Middlebury athletics was missing something when Frank Punderson ’55 arrived in 1951. He set out to fill the void.

The Portuguese kids in Frank Punderson’s 0-neighborhood were highly skilled soccer players. But Middlebury athletics was missing something when Frank Punderson arrived in 1951. He set out to fill the void.

But he wanted to be AND he rose to the challenge: learning to hold his own in fierce competition!

But there’s something you can do if you want to be around the game.

The Portuguese kids in Frank Punderson’s 0-neighborhood were highly skilled soccer players.

Frank wasn’t.

There were no leagues, no formal teams, no soccer moms cheering from the sidelines. Just the pure game itself and the driving passion to play it.

A passion that stayed with him to the day he arrived at Middlebury.

Hey, Coach, where do I sign up for soccer tryouts? said Frank to Red Kelly, Director of Intramurals.

Which was fun, but frustrating. He needed TO play.

In the first of those games, they faced a boys reform school, and beat them 9-0, convincing Frank they could form a real team.

But, suddenly, they faced opposition. articulated by “Campus” writer Ernie Lorch (54).

The cost would drain funding from other teams. We have no good field, and no other Vermont colleges have soccer teams, so who would Middlebury play?

Later, as they celebrated, Frank thought back on the feeling he had on the streets of his childhood that very first time he kicked a soccer ball.

But, just as Frank’s team maneuvered adroitly on the soccer field, they outmaneuvered Lorch, persuading the Athletic Department and Board of Trustees to give them varsity status.

Kit Cain ’58 scored their first varsity goal.

From there, it was full speed ahead. On a rough, rocky, trapezoidal home field, inhabited by uniforms with unflinching spirit, they compiled an undefeated season.

The next year, 1955-56, they became an official club, with no buses, coaches or uniforms. They played 4 games, learning teamwork, play-by-play.

The next thing Frank knew, he was driving all over on dirt roads in a borrowed model A Ford, refereeing high school soccer for 5 dollars a game...

And bonded.

AFC/CULSTED BY “CAMPUS” writer Ernie Lorch (54).

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Correspondent Julie Howard Parker reports: I thought I'd share with you an essay I wrote about our summer life in Vermont. In California during the winter our life is quite private in our stucco-walled Spanish home. Young professional neighbors stride past training their dogs to heel, cell phone in hand, and wouldn’t think of upsetting their time schedule to stop for a chat other than to inquire if we’ve thought about a xeriscape lawn. It isn’t fun to garden in the searing Los Angeles heat; people have ground covers in front rather than colorful flowers. Waiting for El Niño to rescue us, we suffer the relentless sun. Our hard-baked desert repels a wonderful Vermonters. They are not only salt of the earth, but pepper of the isolated, reminding us we are not islands unto ourselves. What we love about Vermont, probably more due to the fact we are retired and have leisure to enjoy our fellows than any major difference between California and Vermont life, is that we bond more on this road, where the houses are a half mile apart. In California we, like everyone else, are at our cell phones—today’s Frostian fences—in our dwellings bursting with brilliant shades pushing out of loam one can dig one’s hands into. I spend half my waking hours weeding, transplanting, rearranging heights and colors. These perennial frames are by a handsome low rock wall our nearest neighbor built for us. It edges North Hollow, our gravel road that conveys a surprising number of pick-ups, ATVs, and Subarus, followed by clouds of dust. Their drivers pull to a stop if they see me hoeing and shoveling. One recent day five different passers-by pulled to a halt as I was extracting a planty codon from its container. First the Perkins slowed to a stop, on a selectman’s mission to spread bad news about the town’s settlement for Hurricane Irene reimbursements. The Perkins love to sprinkle gloom. Then Bennie Wilcox came puttering past on his ATV, pulling up with a sheepish grin to ask if I knew who he was. I didn’t. He guzzled and confessed, “I’m one of them three that broke into your house when you were 15 years old. We were just kids. Took some bottles of liquor, not much. We got caught, you know.” More laughter. He said he’d come past often hoping to see us out to apologize. The Walenskis rolled past next as pulling his lawn mower behind the pick-up on a trailer. Rud speaks slowly like a true Vermonter but he came from Ohio as a teenager during the years of panic over strontium 90. Rud mows in summer, plows in winter. As he starts up something is wrong with a wheel bearing. Something is always wrong with Rud’s trucks and he likes it that way. His garage looks like a mechanic’s, with antiquated parts in various stages of welding. Last of all comes Stew, a regular on his way to Rud’s house for an evening beer with his buddy. About six p.m. he spots me; he always stops to share a joke. He tells about the farmer who came to Vermont with 100 chickens to start farming and when things went bad decided he must have planted them too deep and close together. Stew rumbles off. The planty codon finally receives its planting and Peter comes in from the woods as it’s growing dark. We chuckle together over these wonderful Vermonters. They are not only salt of the earth, but pepper of the isolated, reminding us we are not islands unto ourselves. What we love about Vermont, probably more due to the fact we are retired and have leisure to enjoy our fellows than any major difference between California and Vermont life, is that we bond more on this road, where the houses are a half mile apart. In California we, like everyone else, are at our cell phones—today’s Frostian fences—in our dwellings squeezing together, where despite our instant messaging we long for a simple flower that can make us good neighbors.

Correspondent Carlene Snyder Howland reports: Betty Edwards retired five years ago from official ministerial duties, but continues as a counselor, meeting with groups in Tom’s River, N.J., her home. Her joyful trips with her Eskimo poodle companion, Psycho, ended in August 2015, when she lost him at 16 years old. He used to accompany her in her camper, sitting in the passenger seat. Since she enjoys trips to visit her sister in Huntington Beach, Calif., she is planning to look now for a Maltese poodle, who will fit into a carrier under the cabin seat, on a transcontinental flight. The prospect of her future trips to California is encouraging for those of us here on the West Coast, and we hope to see her and her new companion soon. In Vermont Nancy Carpenter Ellis and husband Russ celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary by eating lobster rolls on the Hero Pier (near Burlington). Nancy was chosen as a delegate to the Vermont State Democratic Convention and found that to be a very interesting experience. This summer Nancy and Russ were busy grandparents, with visiting 14- and 11-year-old grandchildren. They are grateful that a new, iconic skateboard park is just an easy bike ride from their house. Peggy Spach Zeigler and husband Lee live in the heart of San Francisco, enjoying the many cultural events there. Since Lee, until his retirement, was director of Bechtel’s International Center on Stanford’s campus, they have spent many years in California. However, memories of their eight years assigned at the Univ of Hawaii are treasured ones too. Their daughter, who lives in Zimbabwe with her family, works with talented young people and helps to place them in U.S. schools. This work brings her back occasionally to visit her parents. Their son is a sports-writer, who has covered many of the Olympics and World Cup championships. He covered the Summer Olympics in Rio. Please do not forget to share your news with us.
Johnson, and asked him to explain why he supports Middlebury so generously, even though he graduated from the Univ. of Chicago. Charlie and his late wife, Leigh Updike Johnson, established a trust for talented and financially needy students about 10 years ago. Charlie and Leigh wanted such students to receive the superb education Middlebury provides. A great gift from a humble man with a twinkle in his eye! The dinner at the Catlins is always a tough act to follow. It was a great start for a wonderful weekend together. • That said, there was more to come, starting early the next morning when Middlebury’s veterans met to honor Midd men who served our country. Dick Powell and Mona Meyers Wheatley initiated this celebratory gathering some years ago. Dick was on the program this year, speaking of ROTC at the College. Perhaps unknown to some of you, Dick served as an ROTC instructor at Middlebury from 1965–66. Now it happened that a number of Midd men from the ’66 50th reunion class were in attendance, and, one after another, they rose to speak and personally thank Colonel Powell. He proudly reminded us that at least 82 men in our class of 170 served in the military. • This was the first reunion weekend for our new president, Laurie Patton. Several of us heard her at a very interesting and informative Q & A session Saturday morning. She is passionate about the value of a liberal arts education and, while obviously a brilliant scholar, is very personable and easy to talk with. She encouraged all to email her with any questions we might have. • Dick Davison and Lynne Atherton moderated a Saturday afternoon program at which participants read poems or something else they had written. In addition to classmates Darlene Nelson Alonzo, Vern Gray, Jody Newmeker Crum, and moderators Dick and Lynne presenting, spouses Roy Alonzo, Dick Crum, and Jim Brierley did, too. Insightful and interesting. • The class’s memorial service followed immediately, organized and led by Judy Stearns. After the names of our deceased classmates were read, sadly representing one-third of our original class, individual members of our class spoke with heart about special friends who had passed away. • Later in the afternoon, after sitting for the class photo, our class, along with all other reunion classes, assembled to march up to Mead Chapel for the rousing Convocation. As we entered, all the younger alums stood and cheered. Maybe they were thinking, this 60th reunion class must be really special, there are so many of them! Our Judy, representing our class so well and so eloquently, spoke of the times in the ’50s when we were students and struck all the right notes. Thank you, Judy! • And what would a ’56 reunion be without a sing-along? Jack Harrington led his spirited group in song and got all of us to join in! Next morning, a number from our class had a final breakfast together in Proctor. Very soon thereafter, many said their goodbyes, although those who remained had the pleasure of attending the chapel service and hearing the beautiful reunion choir. And last but not least, a few of us took up Charlie and Heather Hamilton ’57 Robinson’s kind invitation to visit East View, where the Robinsons have lived for three-plus years. Very nice! Easy to understand why they enjoy it so much. Special thanks to Alyssa Sinclair ’94, our wonderful support from the Alumni Office, who shepherded us through the weekend. Our 60th reunion may be history, but the wonderful memories of it remain. Thanks are due to many for making the reunion such a resounding success, but most credit must be given to Dick and Judy. Many thanks to both of them from all of us. You’ve been superb! Your 10 years of service to our class will not be forgotten.

—Class Correspondents: Stan Hayward (sandphayward@yahoo.com), 1961 Wildflower Circle, Medford, OR 97504; Lucy Boyd Littlefield (ljbhquarn@uol.com), 15 Norwood Heights, Gloucester, MA 01930.

57 REUNION CLASS Sadly, I must report that Gail Bliss Allen died on August 22. Son Caleb sent this memorial: Gail was born and raised in Windsor, Conn. She was the only child of Harvey and Ruth Bliss. She attended Loomis Chaffee prep school and graduated from Middlebury with a degree in mathematics. Apparently she was the first at Middlebury to "knit in physics class." She does not recommend others try that. Her first job out of college was with General Electric in Schenectady, working at the world's largest factory at the time. She met her future husband while skiing in Aspen, Colo., and they married and moved to San Jose, Calif. The marriage ended, and she raised her two boys on her own while working as a programmer in the soon-to-be Silicon Valley. She remained a programmer in Silicon Valley for the better part of 40 years. She loved programming and she loved her boys. She was arguably a pioneer working in the male-dominated technology industry in the 1960s and 1970s. She lived her last years in Federal Way, Wash., with her only surviving son, Caleb, and his family. In her last years, she was active taking trips with the local community center, starting a Parkinson’s support group, tutoring in mathematics, and participating in poetry and writing groups. She was tough, resilient, and sometimes downright ornery. She is survived by her children Caleb Allen, grandson Jacob Allen, and daughter-in-law Won-Mi Allen. Her ashes will be scattered in Sonora Pass, Calif. • At this time I am stepping down as class correspondent and we are looking for two classmates to take over. Please be sure to put reunion, June 9–11, on your calendar!

—Class Correspondent: Rick Raskopf (rickraskopf@gmail.com), 552 Caddie Ct., Oxford, CT 06478.

58 Jules Auger writes of some very positive ways his Middlebury experience molded his future: "Going to college was a new thing for a male in my family when I left for Middlebury in the fall of 1954. That step began a journey in learning that continues to the present. I had little idea then that I would wind up a mental health professional for some 40–odd years. My experience at Midd broadened my world literally and figuratively. I encountered people, subjects, and things of which I had little previous knowledge. While I wasn't the best student by far, being at Middlebury helped me see that there could be more in life if I kept asking questions and seeking. So on and on I went, through several more experiences, schools, degrees, professions, places, and into a career I have loved." • Ellie Humme brings us a "Hello" from Peter Bonner, who is still working at Coldwell Banker in the Concord/Acton, Mass., area. He decided that since many of his friends had retired and died, he would keep on going! Pete has been a real estate broker for over 44 years and is still very much alive and happy to continue working. Pete left Middlebury to join the Army but soon learned that college was better than the Army and returned to finish, graduating in 1960. He ended up majoring in sociology with a minor in English. He married Dorrie (Landry) ’59, and they have one son, Matthew, who also graduated from Middlebury. Class of 1991. His son lives with his wife, Monique (Spicidell) ’92, and their sons, CJ and Linc, in Cornwall, Vt., where Pete visits them. Pete remembers his KDR brothers and the great parties through the years. • Mary Stein Dominick-Coomer shares with us lots of wonderful happenings in her life: "The top of the news is my marriage to Sven Olaf Coomer, who has a Swedish mother and Australian father. Sven was born and raised in Sydney and, with unique focus and determination starting at age 11, determined that he would be an Olympian. He is a former modern pentathlete, who participated in two Olympics at ages 16 and 20. Then he turned to skiing as a passion and the development of ski boots. We met in Aspen, skiing. After 12 years of togetherness, we married January 10, 2015. Son Christopher 'Buck' Dominick ’84 married us in front of our fireplace with all five of our children, my two sisters, two grandsons, and a scattering of dear friends. Fireworks burst forth over Aspen Mountain—which turned out to be not of my doing, but a celebration of Winterskol. We partner in our business, Zipfit, and share travels, friends, and a love of the mountain environment with hiking and skiing and all that the summer has to offer in Aspen of a cultural nature. Sven misses the beach. There is quite a group of Middlebury graduates in the area with lots of interest in the Roaring Fork Valley. I enjoy alum interviewing a great deal. My board commitment is to Wilderness Workshop—a proactive conservation group, and I direct an art project with juried artists once a year in residence. I am also involved with Aspen Santa Fe Ballet. We go to Italy, usually in May, because that is where our products are made, in Montebelluna, near the Dolomites. We recently returned from England and Scotland for a new and different trip, which was lovely: Our children and grandchildren are in California, Montana, and Colorado,
CELEBRATIONS

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Bruce Cameron and wife Judy spent time in Provence, France, renting a farmhouse with three Canadian couples (20 years younger), whom they had met on a cruise several years ago. Their daily routine involved a visit to the local market in the early a.m. to pick out what they were cooking that evening, spend the afternoon touring, home in time to open a few bottles of wine with cheese and sausage, have dinner around 8 p.m., go to bed, and start all over the next a.m. Tough life! They also planned to visit Paris for seven days. • Anne Martin Hartmann writes, “Our New Zealand family was here again. We once again rented Waganaki, a defunct boys’ camp in southwestern Maine, where we have gathered for three years. Very rustic, but roomy and comfort-

with different careers and pursuits and schooling. We always welcome a call from any Middlebury-related person visiting in Aspen.” • Barbara Ruizicka Doody shares some important and lasting decisions she made that reflect her time at Middlebury: “I left my home in Connecticut and moved to California primarily due to my meeting, while on vacation, the man who has now been my husband for 53-plus years. My parents assured me that their only forthcoming financial help would be a one-way airline ticket back to the East Coast. Desperately in need of a job, I brazenly applied to the RAND Corporation in Santa Monica—home to largely PhD staff members. They were so impressed with my Middlebury degree that they hired me without a job opening. They assumed that something would come up while I remained in personnel prior to attaining my top-secret security clearance. Eventually I became editor of their unclassified in-house magazine, which was distributed throughout the U.S. government and military. Yes, I did receive an outstanding education and several people deserve the credit for that. I must mention Beowulf Brown, who terrified me in freshman English. I came to admire the man so much that I became a Beowulf groupie, taking several of his classes although I was an Am lit major. As an Am lit major bonus, I had the breathtaking experience of meeting Robert Frost in person. I’ve never regretted my decision to attend Middlebury.” • John Cross sent word that he’s having an exhibition of his wood carvings at the National Arts Club, Gregg Gallery; in NYC from December 19 to January 7 with an opening reception on December 20 from 6:00 to 8:00 p.m. • We are sorry to report the deaths of Cliff Kernochan on June 14 and Mike Dehleendorf on August 16. Our thoughts are with their families. • To those who contributed to this issue, we thank you so much and hope we’ll hear from many more classmates in the near future. Enjoy the fall.

Ellie and Mary
—Class Correspondents: Elaine Humme (elainehumme@yahoo.com), 315 N. Providence Rd., Wallingford, PA 19086; Mary Daniels Jones (mjonesi@ec.rr.com), 4011 Norseman Loop, Unit 1, Southport, NC 28461.

After sparks flew across the table at their 45th reunion, the wooing began and Jana Mara ’67 and Jon Coffin ’67 were married on August 14, 2015. A large number of Midd friends helped them celebrate: (’08 unless noted) Aifuwa Elhigatior, Andrea Glasener Greene, Taylor Long ’07, Bobby Mohr, Alison Spiegel, Mimi Schatz, Miwa Kosuga Kido, Shanaz Chowdhury ’09, the grooms, Britt Neuhaus ’07, Jed Poster ’09, Samantha Rivera ’07, Sharai Lewis-Gruss’07, Oona Cassidy’07, (second row) Scott Greene, Will Durkin, Nora Matson, Jon Sherr, Alex DeLisi, Maggie Ray ’07, Brooke Smith ’07, Madeleine Terry, Alexa Gotthardt, Phil Maslow, Aaron Kraut ’06 (hidden), Rachel Joynes ’05, Ben Dimiero ’06, Dave Bubb ’07, Maegan North, Ward Wolff, Sam Morrill, Greg Lazerus ’06, (third row) Dan Harburg, Ted Parker, Heather Harken Parker, Jake Moreno Coplon, Max Hulme, Sam Dakota Miller, Sean Nelson ’02, James Dunseith ’03, Graham Fisk ’02 (hidden), Joel Wolfram ’07, Keith Williams ’07 (hidden), Satoshi Kido, Peyton Coles (hidden), Mike Olcott ’04 (hidden), Chris Heinrich ’07, and Veracity Butcher ’09 (hidden). A first birthday party for Jackie Moore-Hill’s daughter, Josephine, was the occasion for another mini-reunion: Wesley Wade ’02, Khaliah Walters 02 and son Alex, Michele Miers-Phillips’02 with sons Brandon, Aubyn, and Tyler, Jackie Moore-Hill ’01 and Josephine, Kadic Phillips’03, Ian Tracy ’03 and daughter Lillian, and Luisa Peralta 03. A group of 1973 classmates had a mini-reunion with music, art, food, and camaraderie in New Orleans: Mary Farley, Lesley Cadman, Marcy Dunning, Robin Bunker Timmins, Sage Russell, Kist Adams Miller, Kathryn Winsberg, and Becky Skinner.

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Al and Jean Yeomans ’62 Lamson have taken the plunge and moved to a retirement community in Topsham, Maine, just north of Brunswick. They left Cumberland Center with mixed feelings but wrote that they love being in a new environment. • Simon Schwartz checked in via Facebook. He has retired from his practice as an oral and maxillofacial surgeon. He lives in Ramona, Calif., with his significant other and continues playing tennis, but no more golf. His two children are both nurses. • Jean Seeler-GifFord followed Anne De Sola Paust, Graham Nye, Gerry Barrington, Jane Van Roeckens Sinclair, and Josie Vogel Wolk as they regularly post and comment on Facebook. Sally Giguere Giglio posted a photo of a baker’s dozen of boxes of a variety of breakfast cereals on the kitchen counter in her Amherst, Mass., home, in preparation for the arrival of her three growing grandsons. • Linda and Ike Krast had an amazing year of travel: San Francisco, Venice, Bahamas, Scotland, Alaska, San Diego, Canadian Arctic, Adirondacks, and the Florida Keys. They noted that this may reflect the fact they know time is short. • Lee and Joe Bjold spent 2015 celebrating 50 years of marital bliss. They are members of the “50-Year Gang at Sugarloaf Mountain,” people who have skied that this may reflect the fact they know time is short. • Lee and Joe Bjold spent 2015 celebrating 50 years of marital bliss. They are members of the “50-Year Gang at Sugarloaf Mountain,” people who have skied
We ignored the cool and damp to enjoy a buffet dinner in the tents behind the Mahaney Center for the Arts. Everyone who was there agreed it was great to come back. • Phil Latrelle writes that he loved the 50th as, unfortunately, he missed our 50th. He thought the Friday night dinner was a perfect opportunity to meet old friends and to reunite with those whom he did not know or hadn’t seen in 10-plus years. Phil was totally impressed with President Patton’s talk on Saturday morning and how she responded to questions from the alumni from every class. She did come to the Saturday night dinner but her very busy schedule did not allow her to greet everyone. Phil said, “Those who did meet her were enamored by her persona. Middlebury is in great hands and the future will continue to advocate the liberal arts agenda.” • Marge and Harvey Gray also enjoyed the reunion despite the weather. They had a good time at a sing-along which the Class of ’56 traditionally has on Saturday night. They had a group from Killington playing bass, banjo, and guitar. Peggy and Dario Quiros, Jane and Tim Moore, and Jim ‘59 and Sally Tingle Southard joined the Grays in singing with the group. • Sandy Anderson Bolton was heartbroken that she had to cancel her reunion plans at the last minute. She spent the summer in Snowmass/Aspen for eight weeks of the Aspen Music Festival and other special events. Sandy also volunteers at the festival kiosk to raise money for music festival student scholarships. • Betsy Hawley Greenman says, “Life keeps happening while I try to plan it!” She was planning to get her Seattle condo ready for sale when her grandson came to live with her before he goes to Western. • Sandy Anderson Bolton was heartbroken that she had to cancel her reunion plans at the last minute. She spent the summer in Snowmass/Aspen for eight weeks of the Aspen Music Festival and other special events. Sandy also volunteers at the festival kiosk to raise money for music festival student scholarships. • Betsy Hawley Greenman says, “Life keeps happening while I try to plan it!” She was planning to get her Seattle condo ready for sale when her grandson came to live with her before he goes to Western.

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REUNION CLASS Lou Thorpe Crissman writes, “Last year in May I spent two weeks in Ciego de Avila, Cuba, with a Global Volunteers program, working with young adults who wanted to learn or practice English. I did the same this January in Querétaro, Mexico, with university students. There were usually about three to four hours of teaching in the morning, and about three hours in the evening, so the day was broken up and we had some free time. We had a very congenial group of about 16 volunteers both times, eager-to-learn students, and also had some cultural activities on the weekend. I have also enjoyed interesting trips with Overseas Adventure Travel and Road Scholar programs, and church-related construction-type volunteer programs in Uruguay and Chile. This summer I took a walking trip in Switzerland, France, and Italy. This fall I’m hoping to take some courses with the Osher Institute and continue tutoring for the Literacy Council. I’m thinking about the Midd reunion next June. I do enjoy getting back to Vermont.” • We are sorry to report the death of Judy Clarke Grohe on May 30. Marian Meade Opela writes, “I remember Judy very well and am sorry to hear of her passing. She was a sorority sister (Alpha Xi Delta) and we were quite good friends. Judy was full of fun and I remember her as a very upbeat person. As for my news, I keep very busy. I spent 10 years on the Beaver River Central School Board of Education, where I had served as a middle school principal, but was defeated in my bid for a third term in 2015. I’m currently president of the Lewis County (N.Y.) Historical Society and have helped to coordinate a winter concert series for the past five years or so. Husband Terry and I are also involved in a number of other community organizations and events. We have three sons and six grandchildren, whose activities keep us hopping too! In September I got together with Sandy Sanders Sargent, Penny Stout Shanks, Gail Bonhag Schaefer, and Barbara Bailey Hollister ’64. We have a mini-reunion nearly every year and have been doing so for more years than we care to remember!” • From Uxbridge, Mass., Barbara Chance Hall writes, “We continue to be involved in our community and in town government. I started a community gardens program five years ago and there are now 100 gardens for families to grow their own organic vegetables on a parcel of town-owned conservation land. Space in the gardens is also set aside for the local food pantry, middle school garden club, and senior center. I was recently elected as a library trustee, and I enjoy doing genealogy work for our DAR chapter, family, and friends. All of this is wedged in between travel—to Italy, Greece, Istanbul, and France in the last few years—and winters spent in southwest Florida.” • Class Correspondents: Judy Bosworth Roesset (jbroesset@aol.com), 809 Mariscal Canyon Dr., Austin, TX 78759; Lisa Dunphy Fischer (betsy@brontopalmer.com), 611 Oakland Ave., Iowa City, IA 52240; John Sinclair, 482 Woodbury Rd., Springfield, VT 05156.

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We are saddened to report that Brian “Ted” Pendleton died May 4 at home in Boise, Idaho. Brian served two terms in the Vermont House of Representatives, was the news director of WSYB, the communications director at Central Vermont Public Service, and the public relations director of the American Red Cross of Vermont and New Hampshire. Ted was best known for his life in the theater world as a promotor, director, and actor. He was soft-spoken, but a spark not only in theater within his communities but also in local politics, often providing humor at just the right moment. We all remember his lighthearted approach to Pre-A’s during our Midd years. His demise came as a surprise. Others in our midst are quietly prevailing over private battles with outcomes left for future articles. We are all on that path. • Dave Arnold (Newmarket, N.H.) informs us that he has reconnected numerous times with Chuck and Sue Handy Burdick (Cornwall, Vt.). Despite being retired, Dave taught a couple of calculus courses at Exeter, loving every minute of the interactions with youth. He relishes that his health is good enough for tennis and travel—Sanibel Island, Fla., last winter and this fall a Viking River Cruise on the Danube. Intellectually, Dave pursues deep thoughts in quantum mechanics interspersed with water-birding adventures accompanied by wife Andrea. • Nancy Sise Auseklis (Sun Valley, Idaho) relates that she is still very active, participating competitively in Masters level alpine ski racing/training programs despite a recent knee replacement. She encounters Middlebury folks in her hometown—not necessarily from our class. She keeps the home fires burning by doing bookkeeping for several local business enterprises. • John Connors Jr. (Ocean, N.J.) is still very much involved in volunteer work in his community, shifting now from active trail maintenance to actions of a more supportive nature—hanging out T-shirts at race events. He also has become very much of a promoter of environmentally sound lawn-care methods, conducting workshops and demonstrations. John is also recognized as a distinguished toastmaster, which has led him to assist emotionally challenged teens to express themselves verbally. Finally, John tells us that while attending a baseball game this past winter, he finally caught a foul ball. • Mary Hart Harris (Bristol, Maine) will soon be driving a support van rather than riding a bicycle in the fundraising event. Trek Across Maine. Husband John ’61 and daughter Heather will be riders this year. Mary and John also report that they are fortunate to be in good health, enabling them to travel—July to an REO automobile gathering in Ohio, and in August to a KDR reunion on Seneca Lake in upstate New York. • Dave Heacock (Gloversville, N.Y.), being retired since 2007, now has a season pass to ski at nearby Gore Mountain. He and wife Corky do spend several weeks each winter in the Carolinas and Florida. They both relish time with a spread of 10 grandchildren—the oldest recently graduated from college and the youngest is in junior high school. • Arthur “Dick” Huey (Ellisville, Mo.) has now spent 40 years in the executive search business and has no plans to retire. He does welcome encounters with classmates via email: art@hueycom or via telephone 636-394-9393. Dick currently enjoys schmoozing with eleven grandchildren, including two in Florida, four in Texas, and two in California. • Noel and Betty Ann
Cooper Kane (Washington, D.C.) provide the following: Betty Ann continues as chair of the Washington Public Utilities Commission, while Noel maintains his work as an attorney. This past March they spent 10 days on a river cruise of the Rhone in France. This summer they were again at their summer place in Harpswell, Maine. • In 1995 Lyman Orton (Santa Barbara, Calif.) recognized that many U.S. communities were unprepared for growth and lacked the information and tools to establish a course toward a vibrant and sustainable future. That realization caused Lyman to establish the Orton Foundation Heart and Soul program. Since then, hundreds of communities have been assisted in rediscovering themselves. Bucksport, Maine, the home of correspondent Chris White, recently faced closure of its paper mill, which had sustained the community in excess of 60 years. Lyman's Heart and Soul is now helping Bucksport residents move forward. We encourage you to not only check out progress being made in Bucksport, but to also witness progress made via the foundation elsewhere. • In early May, Chris spent a delightful weekend with Vera Maggia Plummer (Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y.). Chris was there to retrieve a canoe from a house in town owned by his daughter, Heather, who now lives in San Francisco. Vera fed Chris well and they had a delightful time refreshing their memories of Middlebury before graduation. • Larry Ring (Tucson, Ariz.) and wife Sue were part of a Middlebury trip inside China led by retired professor John Berninghausen, exploring minority folks in the foothills. During the journey, they attended a Middlebury alumni gathering of recent graduates in Shanghai and were very much impressed with the degree to which these folks are involved in China's technological industries and finances. • Deborah Peterson Tittle (Chester, N.J.) continues to flourish as an artist and photographer specializing in water colors and is very much a part of the art scene in northwestern New Jersey. She also helps maintain a community garden in her hometown. Sadly we learned that Brian Kheel died on April 20 at home in Highland Park, N.J. A Phi Kappa Tau at Middlebury, he was an acuity with the pension systems of New York for over 33 years. An obituary appears on page 99. • To see a photo of a mini-reunion, check page 86. • Correspondents Jan and Chris very much appreciate communications sent to us by classmates. They help us reach out and start conversations with other classmates when we make phone calls. Every little bit helps. Thank you. Keep feeding us!
Our class continues to stay connected following our 50th reunion last summer. There are twists and turns in our byways, yet all are still a surprise, some delightful, some not so. Some of us wear wigs and “do” chemo while others wear no-iron and “do” New Zealand or Nepal. As volunteers some of us deliver library books to their shelves while others deliver meals on wheels to the more home-bound. We love our families and savor our friendships.

Elizabeth Fink Farnsworth writes, “I was very sorry to miss the last reunion. We had some problems with construction here at our cottage in Minnesota. I get to see Breck (Carolyn Breckenridge Gregg) a lot because her daughter and family live in Berkeley. I love that! Breck, Chuck (my husband) and I (also our big golden retriever) hike in the Berkeley Hills and sit on a bench at the highest point, talking and looking out over the Bay towards the Golden Gate Bridge. Lovely. I have written a book, which Counterpoint Press will publish in early February: A Train Through Time. It’s a memoir—sort of. The subtitle is A Life, Real and Imagined.”

Also from California, Jeff McKay checks in: “I continue to enjoy my work as a life/leadership coach/counselor and as an inner-game coach to the Amherst College baseball team and the Swedish National Baseball Academy (no fooling). When I’m not working, I continue to enjoy my now 13-year-old son. I have, however, retired as his Little League coach. When I’m not working or parenting, I continue to enjoy nature, particularly the redwoods, and the indigenous cultures in Alaska (the great honor in my life is to be an adopted Tlingit Indian) and Sweden, with Sami (Lapland) friends. I return to New England each fall to see the Green Mountains turn red.”

This came from Chuck “Benny” Bennett in Minnesota: “We did not—unfortunately in some ways—have our usual summer sojourn to Fraser/Winter Park, Colo. Our offspring have overwhelmed us with changes on either coast, leaving us a deficit of mid-country time. Our daughter, Emily, took a job at Nike in Oregon, so we helped her move plants and other things the movers didn’t do. This gave us a nice chance to explore a part of the country that we are not very familiar with. On the other coast, our son Nathan ’96 is moving from Somerville, Mass., to Philadelphia, so we are ending—with considerable regret—our five-year stint as part-time residents there but again are looking forward to a new area to explore. I am helping out at Harvard with a course in sustainability leadership this fall and then we will ‘relocate’—but only on an Air BnB basis this time—to Philly. We feel blessed to be able to help out with and enjoy these adventures of the next generation but are looking forward to a somewhat quieter 2017!”

Jim Hunt reports from New Hampshire: “After our reunion I felt a disconnect from Middlebury, almost as though all there is there, there ain’t no more. The best part of the reunion was getting to know, briefly, many ’6ers who were not within the limited circle of my Midd life. In many respects, doing
MIDDLEBURY INSTITUTE OF INTERNATIONAL STUDIES AT MONTEREY

Middlebury Institute alumnus Naibq Ahmad Khpulwak, an assistant professor of law at the American University in Kabul, Afghanistan, was among the 16 students and faculty killed in a terrorist attack on the campus on August 24, 2016. Khpulwak taught courses on property rights and family law and co-taught courses in alternative conflict resolution and international law at the university.

Khpulwak studied English at the Institute in 2010 as he prepared to begin his graduate education in the United States. He came to Monterey as a Fulbright Student, completing ESL and English Preparation for Graduate Studies courses during the spring and summer of 2010 before going on to earn his master’s degree in comparative politics and security studies from Old Dominion University. He was also a visiting scholar at Stanford Law School in 2013. He previously earned his bachelor’s degree in law and political science from Nangarhar University in Afghanistan, graduating first in his class.

“I am extremely saddened by this news,” said MIIS Assistant Dean for Language and Professional Programs Patricia Szasz. “Naibq was one of the first Afghan Fulbrighters who came to MIIS, with the intention of taking his professional skills back to Afghanistan in order to make a positive impact on his country’s future. It was a tremendous privilege to be a part of his educational journey, and we, as his teachers, learned much about the triumphs and challenges of Afghanistan from having known him.”

so allowed me not to be pigeonholed by my past. While at reunion I was still recovering from a total shoulder replacement. Now, I’m back in the saddle—bicycle that is—and able to engage in the activities I love. (And who knows for how long?)” Jim has a grandson who started school this past spring. His granddaughter visited him for a week after giving him an assignment to read all the Harry Potter books. He said once he was engaged, he couldn’t put them down. In mid-July he headed north to Newfoundland for a real vacation, saying even return

tired folks need time away from the everyday. He’s still pursuing his pet interests: astronomy, geology, Native American studies, and more. Jim finishes, “My number one son, Tim, turns 50 this year. When did I become elderly? Actually, being old is as much a state of mind as slowing down and realizing a certain forgetfulness. My best to all.” “Our best to all as well. Please keep the news coming to ‘T’ and Polly! And if you’d like to see a photo of some classmates that got together, check page 91.”

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It was indeed a grand 50th reunion! Our classmates who returned to campus enjoyed more than three days of reacquaintance, conversation, thoughtful presentations, and lively dinner parties. For those of you who relish statistics, our class was well represented. Out of a base class number of 237 alumni, we had 99 classmates who attended. This is 41.8 percent of the class base and was the second highest in reunion attendance—only the 5th reunion class outdied us on that front. We also had 57 guests (spouses and friends) who joined us, for a grand total of 156 people celebrating together! • With thanks to Dow Davis and Mart Matthews, who led our 50th reunion class gift committee, we raised over $2 million for the College, much of that amount dedicated to a Class of 1966 Scholarship Fund. Thanks to the gift committee we were awarded the Armand L. LaFlamme ’37 Cup for being the reunion class, other than the post-50th, with the highest giving participation at 69 percent! • Congratulations also to Mart Matthews, who was awarded the Cane Society Representative Award. • If you had to miss the reunion but wish to see highlights of the events, there are many photos posted online. Go to www.middlebury.edu, then select News Room and look for the link to “Middlebury Alumni Celebrate Reunion.” A few of our classmates were unavoidably absent from the reunion and we remembered them with greeting cards signed by those of us in attendance. Thanks go to the social committee chairs Dudley and Rita Crocetto King for their thoughtfulness in having the cards at reunion to sign. • Stephen Sanborn sent us a heartfelt note of regret that he would not be able to join due to his continuing health challenges. He wrote, “I hope everyone has a wonderful time and that everything goes well. I’ll be thinking of you all. Although my body is a mess, my mind is still sound, and I feel I still have happy memories of my four good years at Middlebury. If anyone would like to visit me, I’d be glad to see them. Thanks to changing doctors, my health has improved in a number of ways since last December. And if anyone would like to share pictures, I would appreciate seeing some from reunion. These can be emailed to kmrvcross@maine.it.com or mailed directly to me at Varney Crossing, 47 Elm Street, North Berwick, ME 03906.” • An unexpected offshoot of the reunion occurred as a result of an impromptu get-together of women in our class during lunch Saturday in Proctor Hall. People mentioned that it would be fun to get together again in a couple of years rather than wait for the opportunity offered by our 55th reunion in 2021. Susan Hellier volunteered to work with several of our other women classmates in Montana to facilitate a Class of 1966 women’s mini-reunion in 2018 in the Yellowstone area. Response has been enthusiastic for a trip of five nights and four days of activity. If you’re interested in receiving information as plans evolve, please get in touch with Susan. • Through Andy Marks we learned of the death of our classmate Marshall Rey. Marshall died in April 2016 following a long battle with cancer of the larynx. For over 30 years Marshall lived and traveled as an artist in the Ren Faire circuit. His DreamWeavers Kaleidoscopes and Stained Glass were a consistent feature in Ren Faires throughout the southeastern U.S. His wife, Llyn Ritz, survives him.

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67 REUNION CLASS Karl Lindholm

sent this sad note: “We lost a special member of the basketball team in June, Dave Nicholson—‘Nick’ to those who played with him. He played on those unsuccessful teams of the mid-60s—point guard, three-year starter, 5’11”, 140 pounds. He couldn’t shoot but could really run the floor and went to the hoop and played defense ferociously. I really believe, and so did he, that he invented the offensive foul as we know it—that is, as an intentional strategy. He once had 16 in a game against Tufts! The Norwich coach, Bob Brannum, called him ‘the little rat’ for this proclivity.

In a game against Norwich, he attempted to draw a charge against a large Cadet who knocked him down and then kicked him. This player was literally 10 inches taller and 100 pounds heavier. Nick got up, decked him with one punch, and a near riot ensued. Nick was an All-American in soccer on excellent teams, a wing, fast and fierce, MVP two years, always willing to sacrifice his body to score. After graduation, he enlisted in the Army before he could get drafted.

It was 1968: he went to Vietnam as a ‘grunt.’ He said he liked to walk ‘point,’ because ‘everybody depended on you.’ His email address was pointmandave@yahoo.com. He was wounded twice, once when his outfit was ambushed and a mortar fell within feet of him, killing his platoon leader and another soldier, and filling Nick with shrapnel in the neck and arm. In 2010, he wrote a memoir of his time in Vietnam, Tales from the Nam. It’s good, well-written. He came home, went to law school in Boston, and practiced law in Burlington,
We hadn't seen him or heard from him in years, so we looked him up. He was a wreck but was in many ways his old lively self, and said he was still playing pick-up basketball most mornings. He's resting in peace now, not taking any more charges." • Correspondent Susie Davis Patterson reports: Wofsy met this year in June for the first time so we would not be in conflict with ALC weekend when about 40 classmates will gather at Bread Loaf to plan our big 50th reunion. (Mark your calendars now for June 8–11, 2017.) This year we welcomed three first-timers who immediately entered fully into our activities, traditions, and great discussions—Pat Hickcox, Donna Bliss Jonas, and Nancy Boardman. (We regretted that Ruth Ann Haas Beers was too sick at the last moment to join us.) Our ever-widening circle of women classmates makes all of us feel wonderful. Our group also included Barb McCvoy Bentley, Barb Oswalt Wynn, Carol Collin Little, Cathy Clement, Clare Tweedy McMorris, Elaine Dunphy Foster, Freddie Mahlmann, Helen Martin Whyte, Jana Mara Coffin, Karen Unsworth, Kathy Towle Hession, Lee Powers Smith, Linda Morse, Livvy Barbour Tarleton, Margot Childs Cheel, Patty Ramsey, Robin Flint Ballenger, Carol Conklin Wheelock, Gay Shaw Regan, and me. Our peak experience was brunch our last morning with our smart, articulate, personable, and very likable new prez, Laurie Patton, at her home in Middlebury, where we continued our conversations focused on how the lives of American women, very much including ourselves, have changed over the last 50 years since we were Midd "coeds." • Karen Unsworth was delighted to take two classmates of her late parents—Margaret Shaub '41 and Jean Connor '41—to their 75th reunion on June 11. Two
other members of the Class of ’41 also attended! They all loved being escorted into Convocation by the president and greeted with thunderous applause. • Richard Hawley has published another book. Titled The Three Lives of Jonathan Force, the novel is about the life of one extraordinary man, told in three parts, from the time he’s born until his last breath. • To see some photos of classmates, check pages 71 and 86.

—Class Correspondents: Susan Davis Patterson (sdp@alumni.middlebury.edu), 67 Robinson Pew, Burlington, VT 05401; Alex Taylor (ataylor1145@gmail.com), 215 Wills Hill Rd., Lakeville, CT 06069.

68 After we sent out an email in June asking for news, we were delighted to receive so many replies that we could not put everything in the fall issue. Some of you will see your notes in the winter edition. Many thanks to all who replied. In addition to news, we got some lovely reminiscences of our time together in college. If you failed to receive the email, it’s likely we don’t have a current email address for you and we would be happy to update our files if you let us know where we can reach you.

• From Massachusetts Leslie Peterson Limon writes, “Since 1996 I’ve been a self-employed contract writer for higher education. I’ve got no immediate plans to retire; I expect I’ll keep going as long as clients keep hiring me. Last fall I went to a gala fundraiser/80th birthday party for Jacques Pépin at Boston Univ. (He and Julia Child cofounded its culinary arts program.) I got to meet him, speak to him (in French! I’ve still got it, sort of) and take a picture with him. That inspired me to join a cookbook club based here in Salem through meetup.com. Once a month or more, about 20 of us prepare recipes at home from the leader’s cookbook selection, then bring them to a venue where we feast on them, share stories, swap tips, and have a great time. I also just joined a local mushroom foraging group so I can start to learn the difference between mushrooms that make you smile and those that make you puke (or worse). With a December birthday, I may be among the last in our class to hit ‘the new 60.’ Even so, I’ve embarked on long-term future planning that includes the possibility of a CCRC (continuing care—aka life care—retirement community). I’d love to hear from others also considering a CCRC, or who are on a community’s priority list, or who are already residing in one, to swap experiences and information.”

• Barbara Faetlton Burley and her husband now live in NYC and love it. “We are only about four blocks from Central Park. We often refer to that spectacular and lovely park as our backyard!” Barbara’s husband is working as a software architect for Bloomberg. • Molly Hubbard Kent reports: “I am recently retired. I have a beautiful granddaughter, which has brought us back into communication after 25 years. If any of you want to visit, please let me know. I would love to show you Tucson. So many wonderful places to see and restaurants to visit.” • Cleve Kapala writes, “After almost 50 years! Wow! I can’t say 1968 is like yesterday but time has passed quickly. After Midd I spent two years in the Army, worked a bit, and then got an MS in environmental studies. I have spent my career in environmental and energy policy positions in both the nonprofit and corporate sectors. I retired two years ago and am now focused on biking, hiking, traveling, gardening, skiing, volunteering, and other worthy and fun things while I can still enjoy them. I got married about 35 years ago to Lucia and have one son, Sam (Williams ’09). It was great to be at the 40th and see a bunch of people at that time and think again about the meaning, value, and impressions of Middletown. In April, following hiking in Zion and Bryce with Lucia, Sam, and daughter-in-law Christina, I was able to get together with Dan Curry (my 1966–67 roommate in Hepburn) for a great meeting in Malibu and dinner in Santa Monica with his wife, Hua—very special! His career, as most know, has been pretty extraordinary. It was fun and memorable absorbing some of the additional detail across the table in California. I’m looking forward to the 50th!” • Linda Mason Smith reports that she and sister Kathy Mason Ambrette were in Maine this summer, where they had a mini-reunion at Betsy McElvein’s cottage in Old Orchard. “In addition to Kathy, Betsy, and me, Louise Wright, Wendy Olinger Somma, and Binnie MacArthur were there for dinner. The week before Maine, Kathy and I had been in Denver visiting Tobii Gray Watson.” • Eric Weiss writes, “After 47 years as an educator, I retired from U32 High School, in Montpelier, Vt., this year. Plans include a lot of golf, many 5k races, kayaking, hiking, biking, and travel. The first 70 years were great and I think the next 70 will be better!” • Stephen Orndorf writes, “The biggest event in our family during the last year was the arrival of our first two granddaughters, who were born three weeks apart. One is only minutes away here in Napa, Calif, and the other is in Oregon City, where a few trips have already been logged in. I have been continuing my jungle fishing trips with recent forays into Guyana and Colombia, the latter to a river last visited in 1982 before FARC took things over. I had a great reunion there with my Indian guide from the earlier trip. In the meantime he had become a shaman and performed an interesting ceremony to assist me with some foot problems that I developed while there. Anyone interested in the bizarre experiences from prior trips can read about them in the book I wrote four years ago. Go to Amazon books and type in my name. I’m still in touch with classmate John Kirby, who previously lived here in the Bay Area but has recently relocated to the Boston area, and 1970 graduates and former Deke fraternity brothers Dave Saporito, who now lives in South Carolina, and Jack Brooks, who has never left his hometown in Maine. I’m still working part time as a consultant to a local developer, and I’ve been on the local school board for a dozen years. I have been an active Rotarian for 30 years and have become deeply involved with a local program that serves Iraq and Afghanistan veterans with particularly acute PTSD problems. One of the graduates of the program is my best friend now despite the age differential and is the principal character in a PTSD-related movie to be released by Universal Studios and DreamWorks later this year titled Thank You for Your Service. I hope to be in Midd for our 50th. I haven’t been back since I graduated from Tuck in 1970 and was present on a visit when the Deke house burned to the ground! I would love to hear from other Midd grads and can be reached at sorndorf@gmail.com.” • Michael Rabinowitz updates us: “Since leaving Middletown, I received an MBA from NYU and attended law school at Columbia Univ (a long time ago). I’ve lived all over the world as the founder and president of my own management consulting company, specializing in acute-care hospitals and teaching hospital operations, mergers and acquisitions, and as senior-level business advisor to multiple large and small non-healthcare clients. I’m semi-retired and moved my business consulting activities four years ago to a global firm that provides a range of services to clients throughout the U.S. and Canada and employs 2,570 people. Recently I moved from Atlanta, Ga., to Birmingham, Ala., and found that it is a well-kept secret with excellent restaurants, low real estate costs, and a high quality of life. I still travel extensively, providing counsel to clients and teaching advanced analytics to entrepreneurs. I have two adult married girls and seven grandchildren that range in age from eight months to 19 years. They provide a great deal of joy and enrichment to my life. Having been a rider and competitor in dressage (ballet for horses), I continue training horses as my schedule permits. Now, I have a nine-year-old Andalusian that I am training to advanced movements in dressage.” We hope to see you at the 50th reunion in 2018!”

—Class Correspondents: Ben Gregg (bggregg16@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: We lost David Ireland in early winter in the Northwest. Following Middletown and a short tour in the Navy, he lived a hard life. Those who knew him might find his obituary and the accompanying guest book pages informative at www.deegacy.com/obituaries/bellinghamherald/obituary.aspx?pid=176810983. A magazine obit appears on page 100. • Lee Lamprecht stumbled on his Slug pin while sifting through some boxes at home in Nashville. Evidently wife Marty wanted nothing to do with it. He wonders where to send things to the Alpha Sigma Psi Museum. Go on to the class web page if you have any suggestions for him, or if you want to contribute stories for the rest of us. You can find it at
www.middleburycollege69.com/class_classmates.cfm.

• Bill Sessions was awarded his second degree from Middlebury in May: an honorary Doctorate of Laws. He was recognized for his 20 years on the federal bench in Burlington, his service as chair of the Sentencing Commission, and, among others, a landmark decision that affected clean air legislation in multiple states. He and Abi (Procter) ’71 welcomed their sixth and seventh grandchildren, joining a stream of twin grandchildren stemming from the Class of ’69 (including a set from each of your class correspondents). • Alison and I spent seven spring weeks in London visiting our first grandkids, between the numerous side trips that grandparents can so easily take. Highly recommended are the train trip along the Elbe between Berlin and Prague, and the Channel Island of Alderney. • Correspondent Anne Harris Onion reports: At the time of collecting notes for this column, I was in Homer, Alaska, welcoming a fourth grandchild and helping to take care of the three-year-old big brother, while basking in the beauties of June wildflowers, Katchemak Bay, and the Kenai Mountains. Just prior to making the trip, I had a special trip to Middlebury with my mom for her 70th reunion! We heard Laurie Patton speak twice and I am so impressed with her approach to becoming the College’s president and all the new directions it’s taking! • Leif Magnussen sent this message: “Our classmate Richard Gaines ’68 died in Ramsey, N.J., on March 8 after a long illness (lymphoma). He was my best friend. We rented a place senior year out on the road to Bristol and called it Haiti Close (No Exit). Richard and wife Pamela Poppalardo introduced me to my wife Charlotte ‘Chickie’ Sibley ’68. Richard and I often fished the Battenkill with his son, Simon. We enjoyed many dinners at his home. His boeuf bourguignon was tops, as were the fine music and wines. Richard initiated the anxiety disorder program at West Bergen Mental Healthcare and was formerly director of child psychiatry and the Family Center (child abuse prevention and treatment) at Presbyterian Hospital, NYC. Richard was a respected supervisor and mentor. His friendship and affection were remarkable in strength, endurance, and expression.” An obituary appears on page 100. If anyone would like to be in touch with Leif, you can contact him at leifur@comcast.net.

—Class Correspondents: Anne Harris Onion (oconion72@gmail.com), PO Box 207, Gilmanton, NH 03237; Peter Reynolds (preyn@gmavt.net), 435 Stillwood Ln., Addison, VT 05449.

An update came from Jay Cooper. “After decades of lawyering in New Hampshire and the death of my first wife, Debbie (just after our 50th anniversary), I find myself living in Boulder, Colo. I work for the Colorado division of Parks and Wildlife acquiring ownership of, or conservation easements on, real estate for wildlife habitat protection (very enjoyable pension for past develop-

Julia McKinnon ’06 married Tomakin Archambault on August 22, 2015, in the McKinnon family’s backyard in Kalispell, Mont. Many Middlebury friends joined them to celebrate: (all ’06 unless noted) Tamara Jacoby, May Boeve, Maia Hollinger, Lindsey Johnson Vandal ’07, Jennifer Bloomer ’02, Megan Michelson ’04, Morley McBride ’02, (second row) John Kruchoski, Linda Ramsey de Kort ’66, Evan Mikkelson ’09, Alex Bany, David Barker, Joy Blaese, Dave Riester ’05, the newlyweds, Dan Berkman, Nathaniel Vandal, Ben Christensen ’04, Leigh Arsenault, Zoey Burrows, and David Bany ’10. On the Waite family property on Lake George in Ticonderoga, N.Y., Hannah Waite ’11 married Dan Glatt ’10 on August 22, 2015, with a large group of friends and family celebrating with the couple: Lauren Singer Waite ’74, Hillary Waite Condit ’05, the newlyweds, Tahnee Sidhu (non-Midd), Brenda Condit ’05, (second row) Patrick Johnson ’10, Shelsey Weinstein ’10, Chris Stonerok ’10, Hannah Newman ’11. Karly Wentz ’13, Mike DeLucia ’11, Nellie Wood ’11, Claire Powers ’12, (third row) Edge Trullinger ’10, Ian Durkin ’10, Kevin Carpenter ’11, Graham Egan ’11, Peter Priol ’09, Lexi Zalk ’12, Liz Gay ’11, Jake Herman ’11, Mike Waters ’10, (fourth row) Karl Kristiansen ’10, Chris Waite ’08, Astrid Schanz-Garbassi ’12, Mia Lieb-Lappen Panzer ’10, Mike Panzer ’10, Joe MacDonald ’10, Ben Brown ’11, Charlie Roberts ’11, Peter Day ’01, (fifth row) Peter Huffman ’17, Jon Cox ’11, Amy Johnson ’12, Will Silton ’10, Sarah Bryan Hallett ’10, Bruce Hallett ’10, Jeff Volland ’08, and Clint Bierman ’97. Middlebury friends met up at the Village Market in Nairobi, Kenya: James Manyuru ’08, Anthony Manyuru ’10, Nicholas Immonen ’08, and Arthur Mutuku Mulwa ’06.

Julia Stern ’11 and Andrew DeLoach ’10 were married on September 12, 2015, at the Fruitlands Museum in Harvard, Mass. There were many Middlebury friends and family there to celebrate: (all ’11 unless noted) Alle Bornstein, Brittany Lehrhart, Gail Howrigan ’66 (mother of the bride), Judy Williams ’64 (aunt of the bride), the newlyweds, Stephanie Henderson, Daniel Bennett, Lauren Barrett, (second row) Collin Struthers, Evan Doyle, Jack Kramer ’10, Tim Monaghan ’10, Mullery Dear ’10, Steve Hardin ’10, Trevor Dodds, Paul Carroll, Chip Kenyon ’85, and Jeff Everson ’10. At her family’s farm in Wolfboro, N.H., Sarah Calvert ’08 married Leslie Larney ’05 on September 12, 2015. The couple was excited to be joined by many Middlebury friends: Nicole MacMillan ’09, Amy Shepard ’08, the newlyweds, Franny Bohar Orbins ’08, Willie Orbins ’08, (second row) Matt Mone ’09, Lisa Townsend Mone ’08, Sarah Laing ’07, Celye Schmer ’09, Christopher Geier ’06, Flannery Murphy Geier ’07, Peter Abrikian ’04, Johannes Adcoma-Mensah ’04, Liam Quinn ’05, Dana Isaac Quinn ’08, and Alex Glaser ’09.

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ment work in New Hampshire). My former Boulder High girlfriend, Mary Hale, and I are celebrating our 10th wedding anniversary and have a wonderful life together sharing loves of reading, traveling, and gardening (and, of course, each other). Son Tom (South Portland, Maine) is married and daughter Liz (Boston) just had a September wedding—both have careers in psychology. Stepson Patrick is just starting law school at UCLA. Life certainly has many different chapters and I continue to love them all and feel blessed. • Jo Wayles sent this brief update from Oregon: "We had a nice visit from Barb Barckman and her partner, John Kinsolving, here in Ashland this past spring. Also, gals are a breed apart. So if you are in town, give a call.

Of way I asked him how come he always won and he unexpectedly on April 10. An obituary appears on page 80. Bee Ottenger sent us this happy news: "My partner of 28 years and I finally made it legal (with the help of a few law changes) and got married on April 10. We had a small ceremony in our garden. My mother, Sue Hulings Ottenger '42, flew out from Baton Rouge to give me away! Then we sold our house in Pasadena and moved to Tucson. We wanted to slow down and live in a place where people have more time for each other. L.A. is a young person's place. And I'm really retiring this time. I hope to landscape our one-and-a-half acres in the foothills, photograph, travel, do lots of yoga, and make new friends. Suzi Peoton Bourque is helping us get situated and has been a huge help. Those Midd gals are a breed apart. So if you are in town, give a call. You can watch the javelins walk by in the wonderful Western sunsets." • And, once again, we are saddened to report the loss of a classmate. Paul "Rat" Reed died unexpectedly on April 10. An obituary appears on page 100. Bee Ottenger sent us this fond memory of Rat: "I remember one evening at Middlebury talking with friends after one of Rat's motorcycle races. He and his buddies were going over the race and we were all feeling pretty good in that late '60s, alternative-living kind of way. I asked him how come he always won and he said the secret was that whenever he came to a hard part of the course with a lot of turns, he gunned his motorcycle. The other guys would pull back, while he sailed past them. I never forgot that lesson, that when you are most scared, it is often the time to gun the engine. I'll never forget him. • To see a photo of a classmate, check page 92.

—Class Correspondents: Beth Prasse Sceley (beth@sceley.com); Nancy Crawford (ncrawford_sutcliffe@comcast.net).

More than 80 classmate gathered in June for our 47th reunion. It was great to be back, great to see old friends. And the Class of '71 distinguished itself by rousing home most of the awards conferred over the weekend. • Carolyn Kroll Reidy, president and CEO of Simon & Schuster, received the Alumni Achievement Award, which is presented each year during reunion to a member of one of the reunion classes. Carolyn has held the top job at the famed publisher since 2008. She oversees all aspects of the company, including its adult and children's publishing divisions, Simon & Schuster digital, and its international operations in Australia, Canada, India, and the United Kingdom. In her acceptance speech, Carolyn recalled starting out in an entry-level job at Random House "in the days of Dictaphone and Write-Out." She rose quickly at Random, eventually becoming publisher of Vintage Books and associate publisher of the Random House Imprint. She later worked at William Morrow and at Avon books, where she was president and publisher. "I learned a lot at Avon," she said, "especially how to produce bodice rippers." Along the way, she completed a PhD in literature at Indiana Univ. At Simon & Schuster, she has led the company and the industry in bringing works to consumers using new digital formats and distribution capabilities, including ebooks and digital audio. "For as long as I've been in the business," she said, "doomsayers have been predicting the demise of print. Each time, we have weathered these changes." The industry has been reshaped by the digital revolution, but the core mission has not changed. "An ebook is just a format, a delivery system. What matters always is the content." The challenge for the publisher is to "define the book, and then its audience, and to identify what tools we can use to reach and motivate that audience." • At the reunion Convocation, the Alumni Association honored Joan Kerrigan and Hector Grisswold for their service to Middlebury. Joan served on the Alumni Council for several years, during which she encouraged the College to send more professors around the country to give talks to alumni; she was an organizer of the 25th reunion; at her home in Washington, D.C., she hosted students who spent winter term working on Capitol Hill; she instituted the "women in science in the class of '71" lab in the new science center, and she has been a generous donor. Hector was our lead class agent for 30 years. He served on the Alumni Council for seven years and was a member of the Annual Fund executive committee. In that role, he was a vigorous advocate for annual giving, with a particular emphasis on drawing in as many people as possible. "One of my personal objectives," he said, "has been to solicit support from our class, but at a level where a classmate feels comfortable. Any level of support should be equally recognized and appreciated." In addition, Hector has been active as an alumni admissions interviewer, a provider of career advice, a finder of "lost" alumni, and a generous donor. • At the Convocation, it was also announced that Ann Walitzer has been inducted into the Phi Beta Kappa Society as an alumni member based on her "outstanding scholarly accomplishments since graduation." A historian, Ann has worked at the Univ. of Minnesota since 1987 and has held the rank of full professor since 1997. Her specialty is the social and cultural history of 16th- through 18th-century China. She was editor of the Journal of Asian Studies from 2000-05, and from 2005-14 was the founding director of the University of Michigan's Institute for Advanced Study, a university-wide research facility that fosters interdisciplinary work. Ann writes, "I'm working now on things that don't quite fit the box for normal historian activities. One is that I have written two scripts that I perform with the early music group Sacabuche. The first script took as its inspiration a 1602 map of the world done in China by the Italian Jesuit Matteo Ricci. I pulled text in Western languages and in Chinese. We have performed the show 14 times, including at the National Center for the Performing Arts in Beijing. The second script was inspired by a map of Venice made in 1500. I have advised (or co-advised) 16 grad students who have completed their degrees, virtually all of whom are working in tenured or tenure-track jobs in their chosen field. I'm currently advising five graduate students, from whom I also expect great things." • On Saturday afternoon, the Rev. Beth Congdon-Martin led a quiet and moving service of remembrance for those classmates who have passed on. Susan Fritsch Hunter read "Thinking of Them," a poem she wrote for the occasion. • As has become our custom, the reunion concluded Sunday morning with brunch hosted by Churchill and Janet Halstead '72 at Franklin at their gracious compound on Cider Mill Road. • A sad note: Paula Morgan died May 4 at St. Vincent's Hospital in Bridgeport, Conn. Paula lived for more than 40 years in and near Manchester and Arlington, Vt. She was an active alumna and served as a class correspondent for several years soon after graduation. She was witty and kind. A full faculty will appear in a later issue. • Gail Cross Giebink has joined our class correspondent team, taking the baton from Barbara Laundenslagr Mosley, whom we thank for pitching in for the past 10 years. During the reunion, we spoke with quite a few classmates who have not appeared in this space in a long time, if ever. You know who you are—and so do we. We'll be in touch. —Class Correspondents: Gail Cross Giebink (ggiebink@ austinn.utsas.edu); Carolyn Ungberg Olivier (carolyn. olivier@gmail.com); Rob Waters (robwaters7012@mindspring.com).
The late-night café was partly inspired by the small take-out spot out at the SDUs where Bill led to internships and job interviews, which were Students interviewed on the video commented on how Pace Mart, a convenience store located in the library. seminating information to students and alumni, and es—Pace Connect, a call center for gathering and dis­ to other student-initiated and student-run business­ graduates. I then started and ran a small café while advertising I sold for this publication kept me in spend­ into entrepreneurship within academia.” Checking on a marketing consulting business. It’s fun to get back­ and paint. I taught urban research/call center, and we’re just starting a new food delivery service. The experience takes me back to my first entrepreneurial enterprise at Middlebury, the Community Calendar, a newsletter that listed all the events going on in the town of Middlebury. The advertising I sold for this publication kept me in spending money while at Middlebury and I sold it when I graduated. I then started and ran a small café while in graduate school at Harvard, and, many years later, a marketing consulting business. It’s fun to get back into entrepreneurship within academia.” Checking on the Internet for more information about the program (YouTube link on our class Facebook page), we learned that students approached Dr. Winsted five years ago to be their advisor and help start an entrepreneurial club on campus. Pace Perk Café, the late-night café, came first. Its success allowed that business to loan money to other student-initiated and student-run businesses—Pace Connect, a call center for gathering and disseminating information to students and alumni, and Pace Mart, a convenience store located in the library. Students interviewed on the video commented on how their hands-on exposure and training in entrepreneurship led to internships and job interviews, which were landed due to their experience. Kathy further shared, “The late-night café was partly inspired by the small take-out spot out at the SDUs where I used to walk all the way across campus at night to get bagels and cream cheese. Does anyone remember what the place was called? And does anyone know if it was student-run?” Please answer her post on Facebook if you know! And let us all know what’s new (or old) in your lives!

—Class Correspondents: Lisa Donati Mayer (ldmayer@aol.com); Lindsay Osterland Sargent (davelinindyar@gmail.com).

We welcome posts from all our class­mates! After submitting a plea on our class Facebook page, we learned about another cool classmate project. Kathy Frazer Winsted writes, “I’m having fun at Pace Univ. reliving being an entre­ preneur. A few years ago, I set up a Center for Student Enterprise at Pace in which I help students set up and run businesses on campus. We have a late-night café, a coffee shop/convenience store in the library, and a research/call center, and we’re just starting a new food delivery service. The experience takes me back to my first entrepreneurial enterprise at Middlebury, the Community Calendar, a newsletter that listed all the events going on in the town of Middlebury. The advertising I sold for this publication kept me in spending money while at Middlebury and I sold it when I graduated. I then started and ran a small café while in graduate school at Harvard, and, many years later, a marketing consulting business. It’s fun to get back into entrepreneurship within academia.” Checking on the Internet for more information about the program (YouTube link on our class Facebook page), we learned that students approached Dr. Winsted five years ago to be their advisor and help start an entrepreneurial club on campus. Pace Perk Café, the late-night café, came first. Its success allowed that business to loan money to other student-initiated and student-run businesses—Pace Connect, a call center for gathering and disseminating information to students and alumni, and Pace Mart, a convenience store located in the library. Students interviewed on the video commented on how their hands-on exposure and training in entrepreneurship led to internships and job interviews, which were landed due to their experience. Kathy further shared, “The late-night café was partly inspired by the small take-out spot out at the SDUs where I used to walk all the way across campus at night to get bagels and cream cheese. Does anyone remember what the place was called? And does anyone know if it was student-run?” Please answer her post on Facebook if you know! And let us all know what’s new (or old) in your lives!

—Class Correspondents: Jennifer Hamlin Church (jbcchurch@siennaheights.edu); Evey Zmudky LaMont (evelyamont@primetimetransition.com).

74 Correspondent Barry Schultz King reports: Amy Howlett writes, “I’m taking the ‘next act’ advice for boomers like us. I’ve just started a new job as library director at the Springfield Town Library in Springfield, Vt., a blue-collar town, beginning to rise again with the library on Main Street. Midd connection: the home of Helen Harnett Flanders, whose ballad collection lives at the College. Please come in and talk books with me at the front desk, and feel free to pass on leadership ad­vice. There’s so much to learn!” Shortly after receiving Amy’s email, I happened to tune into Vermont Public Radio’s Vermont Edition. (The excellent host is Jane Lindholm, daughter of Karl Lindholm ’67, former professor of American studies at Midd). The show I heard was the Summer Book Show. Amy was one of the guests! If you want to hear her (and get a great list of books), google Vermont Public Radio Amy Howlett.

—Class Correspondents: Jennifer Hamlin Church (jbcchurch@siennaheights.edu); Evey Zmudky LaMont (evelyamont@primetimetransition.com).

75 Michael Mulligan writes, “I’ve been Head of School at Thacher, in Ojai, Calif., for 24 years. I love the work, embrace the mission, and appreciate the students and families. I’m looking forward, nonetheless, to when Joy and I (married 33 years; met at Bread Loaf) have some discretionary time—to travel, ski, and ride, for starters. My daugh­ter, Annie (26), will complete law school this year. I’ve played Masters Lacrosse with Midd teams in Vail over the years and returned this summer to the tournament with Roger King and Curt Viebranz to play on the Zen Masters Midd team. I saw Lisa and Mike Cushman last year in Ojai. I enjoyed exchanging a few missives recently with Barry King and Jack Goulet, a man always rich in spirit. Best to all of the Class of ’75. Let me know if you get out to the Santa Barbara/Ojai area and I’ll take you riding into the hills.” (mulligan@ thatcher.org) • Mary Ann McDonald Hetzer writes, “I’ve been in Germany since 1989, first in Augsburg and, after October 2000, in Karlsruhe. I’m still teaching German part time in integration courses.” • Melanie Jackson will send in an update from France but meanwhile you can enjoy Melanie’s singing during a recent concert via YouTube: “Melanie Jackson Ave Maria.” • Susan Moore Harm on says, “It’s shocking (to me!) that I’ve lived in Los Angeles for 35 years! Husband Robert and I met while in the film business, where I worked behind the scenes for many years. I began an acting career (not quite a ‘career’ yet!) about eight years ago. It’s a very scary and wild ride, but I love it and am thriving! Son Max is a sophomore at Williams College
To celebrate what would have been the 50th birthday of the late Charlie Burchard, 87: Peter McClearn. Turner Britz, Zach Jess Poracky, Conrad Trimbath, Steve Xu, Gabe Lane, Jared Pomerance, Gordon Hildick-Smith, Jon Cox, Jake Herman. Friend Betsy Brubaker McGill, 90 in attendance.

At Burchfest last year, 1987 classmates and their families gathered to celebrate what would have been the 50th birthday of the late Charlie Burchard, 87: Peter McClearn. Turner Britz, Zach Jess Poracky, Conrad Trimbath, Steve Xu, Gabe Lane, Jared Pomerance, Gordon Hildick-Smith, Jon Cox, Jake Herman. Friend Betsy Brubaker McGill, 90 in attendance.

At the Fulton family farm in Millersville, Pa., Christine Munion, 91 married Rufus Fulton III on September 12, 2015, with friends Betsy Brubaker McGill, 90 in attendance. At Burchfest last year, 1987 classmates and their families gathered to celebrate what would have been the 50th birthday of the late Charlie Burchard, 87: Peter McClearn, Turner Britz, Zach Britz, (second row) Cam McClearn, Sue Doyle (Peter’s wife), Peter Britz, 87, Scott Langerman, 87, Brian Smith, 87, Rosie Reider-Smith, Suzie Reider, 87, Jen Cote, 87, and Sue Steinle McKenzie, 87. Lydia Mason Hill, 82, Meredith Wade, 82, and Kate Kennedy, 82 did some hut hiking in the White Mountains of New Hampshire last August.


At the Fulton family farm in Clinton, N.Y., Jon Lonoff reports, “Last winter, I appeared in a well-received musical cabaret here in NYC, saluting the Broadway shows and songs of composer Jule Styne (who wrote the music for, among other things, the Broadway shows Funny Girl and Gypsy). The sweetest part of it all was the Middlebury contingent from ’75 (and thereabouts) who came to cheer us on: Dale Brilliant DeWitt, James ’74 and Nancy Burns, Jenny David, David Kester, Johnna Murray, Camp ’77, and Kitty Skrobela, the doyenne of the Johnson Building music library during our tenure at Midd.”

And seems to be an East Coast kid—not interested in film. We’ve hosted several Middlebury students and alums here over the years and enjoy keeping up the connection.” (susanh@me.com) Lucia Solorzano reports, “I left my job as education editor of U.S. News and World Report in Washington, D.C., after the births of Alyssa in 1986 and Brendan in 1988. Two years later, we moved to Missoula, Mont., and have been here ever since. Professionally, I spent most of those years doing a college guide for Barron’s, an educational publisher. My husband, Clem, taught journalism at the Univ. of Montana until his retirement two years ago. I remain busy working as a volunteer tutor in two local elementary schools, swimming laps four mornings a week, and running with our Labrador, Peaches, as I train for at least one marathon a year. (I am really slow and I’m sure more athletic classmates would not even call what I do running!) Both of our children graduated from Swarthmore College. Alyssa went on to Yale Law School and will soon become a staff attorney with the Bronx public defenders. Brendan spent time as a reporter for an online news agency in the West Bank and is now teaching Arabic at Missoula’s three high schools. We enjoy dinner and drinks on our deck, as we did for a joyous night with Winston and Emily Baldwin McPhie last summer.” (lucia.solowork@gmail.com)

Pinny Bristol Kuckel writes, “There seem to be a few milestones left in my life. Last fall George’s ’72 and my son, Nick ’01 got married to Heather Drysdale, who is a wonderful woman from England and an alumna of Mt. Holyoke College. They had a beautiful, small ceremony in the Berkshire Mountains, after which he became Nicholas Drysdale. Last spring, there was an official opening in our town, Clinton, N.Y., for a meditative path with a labyrinth that George and I have been working on for a few years. I spent this winter on a project of drawing an inner journey, which I hope to continue to make friends every year with nearby Hamilton College students, with whom we share meals, games, and interesting conversations. Occasionally, I write poetry and think up new philosophies of life: Some of the experiences of life are like biting into a big piece of meat with gristle. You chew and chew until you have gotten all the nutrition, and then you either spit out the gristle or swallow it.” (pinnykuckel@gmail.com)

Kari Sides Suva
Correspondent Gene O'Neill reports: A reunion is like Waterloo. Whether you overcome the many years of regret or embrace the joy of the return depends on who you were—Napoleon or Wellington. I had been a Napoleon, but left the campus finally on Sunday morning from Proctor, Gene O'Neill again. The campus has shown much growth and change. Eastern vistas of the Green Mountains I had wished to revisit near Pearson's, for example, had become obscured by trees. So quickly? And why? Wouldn't anyone with an eye see that and preserve it from other agendas? I chuckled though at declaring against trees 40 years old at least, on a campus such as this. And when I stared up at the four windows of my college lodgings, I heard the chatter of typewriters claiming against trees 40 years old at least, on a campus that we have an empty nest. I am taking great pleasure in seeing our young adult children make their way in the world. Phoebe, a junior at St. Lawrence Univ, spends as much time in D.C. as she can and is currently a Senate intern. Skip is a software developer in NYC. And husband Bob continues to enjoy partial retirement consulting for a few start-up companies in Maine and Massachusetts. (ksuva@roadrunner.com) • Check out page 91 to see a photo that Susan Polk sent in! • If you would like to contact a classmate or if you have a child considering a profession and would like to find a classmate in that profession, please let us know. You can contact us at the addresses below.

—Class Correspondents: Nan Rochelle McNicholas (bbmnickolas@yahoo.com); Kathy Smith Ward (katherinesward@msn.com).

76 SEVEN

REUNION CLASS Reunion is June 9–11! Put it on your calendars! • To see a photo of a classmate, check page 92. • Class Correspondent: Bob Lindberg (boblindberg928@gmail.com).

78 Bill Quigley sent word that his book Pure Heart: The Ethos of a Father and Son in the War for a More Perfect Union is available November 1 from the Kent State University Press. “A work of history, it concerns the rector of the landmark Church Christ, Philadelphia, better known as the ‘Nation’s Church,’ and his estimable effort to hold his dividing church intact during the Civil War while his eldest son served heroically in a storied Union infantry regiment. The Reverend Benjamin Dorr’s patriotism and principled tact amid fiery partisanship are lessons for our time.” Bill teaches history at the Governor’s Academy and lives with his family in Cape Porpoise, Maine.

—Class Correspondents: David Jaffray (djaffray@mchsi.com); Anne Rowell Noble (annenoblemail@aol.com).

79 Gary Schiff has been appointed as managing director of October Mountain Financial Advisors in Lee, Mass. The firm provides client-centered investment management, financial planning, and trust administration services to clients in Berkshire County and throughout New England. Gary begins this new position after 20 years with TD Wealth. • Congratulations to Sara McNealus Radamus on her induction to the Middlebury Athletics Hall of Fame for skiing and tennis! Sara is the head alpine coach at Ski and Snowboard Club Vail. She writes, “I am so honored to be inducted with the incredible other nominees. They are icons in their sports and I am just humbled being in their company. I've been happily married for 35 years, mother to an 18-year-old son, and owner and operator of international ski camps as well as full-time ski coach. Doing what I love to do in places that I love to be.” • Congratulations also to Kim Collins Parizeau! Kim has been elected as chair of the College’s Board of Trustees. Kim has been a trustee since 2003 and has served in several capacities on the board, including as a member of the presidential search committee and chair of the trusteeship and governance committee. Of her four children, two are Middlebury alumni, another a Dartmouth graduate, and her youngest is now a sophomore at Middlebury. “I am really so honored to be able to contribute to the Middlebury community I love. The faculty and staff of Middlebury College have given so much to my family and me. I am very appreciative, and I hope I can give a bit back.” • Sadly, amidst all the good news received, we have also learned of the death of Kathleen McNamee on April 19. Kathy was an English professor at Drexel Univ for over 20 years. She also enjoyed playing in local volleyball leagues and performing with choral groups and community theater groups. When I (Alice Lee Openshaw) think of Kathy, I always remember her with a big, beautiful smile. Her family and friends have our deepest sympathy. An obituary appears on page 100. • On a personal note, your class correspondents had our own mini-reunions this year. In May, I (Alice) attended a lovely bridal shower in Westfield, Mass., for Deborah Fish Butler’s daughter, Dana. The oceanside wedding was held on June 25 in Newport, R.I., on a spectacular summer evening with a sunset and sailboats in the background. It’s hard to believe that it was 34 and 33 years ago, respectively, that Debbie and I were in each other’s weddings and over 40 years since we became friends freshman year. We know many of you have similar stories, which is one reason we do this column! Please share your news and stories with us! • To see a photo of some classmates, check out page 92!

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

80 Prof. Jeff Byers sent word that he learned Ingrid “Indy” Burke was named the dean of the Yale School of Forestry and Environmental Studies, effective October 1. Previously she was the director of the Haub School of the Environment and Natural Resources at the Univ. of Wyoming and was also the Wyoming Excellence Chair of Ecology. Indy and husband Bill Lauennoth have two children, Amelia and Ben. • Lucinda Jewell writes, “I work for DBSA (Depression Bipolar Support Alliance), the only mental health NGO founded and run by people who are ‘out’ about experiencing depression and bipolar disorder. Our main ‘product’ is providing a network of in-person support groups—a bit like AA without the 12 steps. At the national and local levels, we advocate for the transformation of the mental health conversation from one of danger and drain to one of contribution. My daughter, Belinda, is in the midst of being recruited for college swimming; she is focused on D-4. My summers are spent with family and friends in my Rhode Island paradise. Life is good and I couldn’t be happier!” • Ned Hentz writes, “We welcomed a son-in-law into our family at a wonderful wedding in Nantucket. I am now heading to Tibet for a three-and-
a-half-week trek (my third). Come February we will leave our home in Dover, Mass., and move to a smaller house in Cohasset so I can ferry to work.”

—Class Correspondents: Anne Cowherd Kallander (anne.cowherd@att.net); Robin Howes (robinhowes.arts@gmail.com); Carrie Hartmann Pfeilbrick (chapin80a2@gmail.com).

Helen Ladds Marlette became the fourth head of school at Buffalo Seminary, an all-girls independent day and boarding school in Buffalo, N.Y. Helen was assistant head of school when the board voted unanimously to appoint her as head. Her term began July 1 and the first day of school with Helen as head was Tuesday, September 6. She and husband Peter live in Buffalo and have three children, Peter, Liza, and Grace. • To see a photo with some classmates in it, check page 91!
—Class Correspondent: Carolyn Bausch (cbausch@verizon.net).

REUNION CLASS Reunion is coming, reunion is coming! Mark your calendars to save the date—celebrate our 35th reunion on June 9–11, 2017. We will see you there! #savethedate82. • Answering the siren call of entrepreneurship, Kathleen Connor Neiley just launched two new businesses based in her hometown of Jackson Hole, Wyo. “Full Circle Quilts has developed a web-based platform that enables support groups to form and create a ‘support quilt’ to provide long-term comfort and connection to loved ones facing life challenges, like cancer. The second company, WyoWhy, produces products for the home and kitchen with a distinctly Wyoming flair. Both companies will use the same labor force and cottage-industry manufacturing model, enabling rural-based seamstresses to have access to jobs that are normally associated with more urban areas of the state. WyoWhy also up-cycles remnants from Full Circle Quilts and from other local interior design and upholstery businesses, previously destined for the landfill, creating one-off and small-batch, artisanal products. By reducing material costs and creating a value-added organizational/funding app, our products can be produced in state and provide a competitive wage to our older yet skilled labor force. The efficiencies of overseas multiples cannot be scaled down to a one-off basis, but unique and personalized products are very much in demand! Check out the website at www.fullcirclequilts.com.” • Hannah Felton Lyons writes, “John and I had fun connecting with Midd friends in the spring—Jennifer and Beau Coash, Paul and Tina Gluck Henderson, Marc and Bettina Bretz Terflot, Amy Colodny, Lauren and Andy Sidford, Mimi Gleason, Nina Koules Anton, Linda and Bill Genovese, and Pam and Jeff Johnson. We are inaugurating our first official year as empty nesters with John’s sabbatical, which we are spending in Annisquam on the North Shore of Massachusetts. We hope to have lots of Midd visitors.”
—Class Correspondents: Ruth Lobmann Davis (ruth.davis65@gmail.com); Denah Lobmann Toupin (denah@comcast.net).

The most recent Ploughshares Solo features an exclusive excerpt from Hugh Coyle’s forthcoming novel, Peace at Last, about Alfred Nobel, inventor of nitroglycerin and inspiration for the Nobel Peace Prize. The excerpt, called “Koppargruva,” is a fictionalized account of one of Nobel’s two excursions to the U.S. Dubbed a killer by American journalists because of recent accidental nitroglycerin blasts in Panama and San Francisco, he faces his tarnished reputation head on while searching for any sliver of redemption.
—Class Correspondents: Allison Burroughs (adburroughs@comcast.net); Andrew Zehner (andrewzehner@gmail.com); Victoria Seiden Gonin (victoria@seidengonin.com).

If you’d like to share any news, send it to us! Classmates would like to hear what you’re up to!
—Class Correspondent: Heather Pierce Post (heatherpierce@gmail.com).

86 Reunions just keep getting better and better! That was the overwhelming consensus of those who reconnected to classmates, the College, and Vermont in June. Despite the wrong summer forecast, classmates still enjoyed the dinners, discussions, meetings the new president, Laurie Patton, dancing, hikes, runs, late nights, Convocation, fireworks, and a cozy gathering at Heather Pierce Post’s home on the New Haven River (former site of the beloved Dog Team Tavern). • Ed and Jennifer Reuling Homer were sorry to have missed Reunion ’16. Son Win ’17 is an art major and offensive tackle on the Panther football team. The Homers are celebrating 25 years at Christchurch School in Virginia this school year, and wish the very best to all the gang in the Class of ’86. Go Blue! • In March, Shawn Burns married Lena Ting, a professor of biomedical engineering at Emory Univ. and Georgia Tech. They live in Decatur, Ga., and Shawn works with Fiserv, a large banking software company. They enjoy spending time in the North Georgia mountains and traveling. They’re looking forward to another trip to India in December, for a symposium on Buddhism and science. Shawn loved being back on campus for reunion and seeing so many!
—Class Correspondents: Allison Burroughs (adburroughs@comcast.net); Andrew Zehner (andrewzehner@gmail.com); Victoria Seiden Gonin (victoria@seidengonin.com).

Charles Ragen ’86 sent the news that Emily Johnston “has put yet another feather in her tangled mane. Emily survived last season’s devastating Nepal quake at Camp 2, engaged in recovery fundraising for affected Sherpa communities, and successfully summited the world’s tallest peak on May 20 this year. Emily’s accomplishment was noted with a round of applause at her 35th Lakeside School reunion with numerous Midd Kids present, among them former Lakeside teacher and administrator Bruce Bailey ’63. Congrats, Emily!” • And congratulations to Karen Heggen, who was named a New York State Senate Woman of Distinction. As Saratoga County District Attorney, she executes nearly 10,000 crimes each year.
—Class Correspondents: Ruth Lobmann Davis (ruth.davis65@gmail.com); Denah Lobmann Toupin (denah@comcast.net).

87 REUNION CLASS “Time for another bike ride,” wrote Pat Callahan in May. “I’ve done some nice, moderate length tours the last three years but haven’t done a long ride since my Alaska trip of 2012. Looking at my beloved bike map, I’ve covered much of the U.S. and some of Canada and Mexico. But there’s a lot to explore farther south. So
Walls: The Partitioning of the Global Landscape. His Geography of Human Rights; Population, Resources, classes as Geographies of Mass Violence; The Political

teenagers, a nine-year-old, a dog, and the challenges of my own work as well as commissions. (I was just con­
tart therapy classes in women's and children's shelters in be on displacement—and as part of my research I ran
Felstiner Lowe tells us, "After spending the year at the (Yes, could it
a chance to chat and share what is going on in their
She also helps out with the international student body
Hot 100. Our new Justin Timberlake song is about to
is also off to a great start," says Danny, "with back-to­
Radio with Mark Ronson's "Uptown Funk" and Walk
Salvador, Honduras, Nicaragua, and into Costa Rica.
Mexico, hopefully making it to Tierra del Fuego,
southward bound it is. Today I'm in Puerto Vallarta,
Mexico, hopefully making it to Tierra del Fuego,
Argentina." At press time, Pat had logged over 2,000
miles on his solo trek through Mexico, Guatemala, El
Salvador, Honduras, Nicaragua, and into Costa Rica.
Follow Pat on Facebook or bikesomewheresouth.
.wordpress.com. • Commenting on Pat's epic trip, Rob
Samson wrote, "Nice, Pat! I biked half of Singapore but
that's a bit more manageable." Rob and his family
have been in Singapore for two years, where he is man­
gaging director and senior portfolio manager for Nikko
Asset Management Asia. • Danny Cooper is still in
Los Angeles as VP of promotion for RCA Records.
This past year he had the two most played records on
radio with Mark Ronson's "Uptown Funk" and Walk
the Moon's "Shut Up and Dance." "This current year
is also off to a great start," says Danny, "with back-to­
back number-one records with G-Eaz/y's 'Me, Myself &
I' and Zayn's 'Pillowtalk,' the latter the first single by
a UK artist to debut at number one on the Billboard
Hot 100. Our new Justin Timberlake song is about to
hit number one in record time, with songs by Pink, Sia,
and Grace all climbing the charts as well." Meanwhile,
on the home front, Danny writes, "My daughter, Sari,
finished her sophomore year at Georgetown and
is spending her junior year abroad at the UK
at the University of Bristol. This past year I spent some time
with fellow Midd Kids Phil Simonides in D.C., John
Woolley in Oregon and L.A., and David Rosen in the
Adirondacks." • Lili Dyer continues to enjoy teaching
ESL and French at the Gunnery in Washington, Conn.
She also helps out with the international student body
by running monthly coffee houses where students have
a chance to chat and share what is going on in their
lives. "I saw Edith Her Wiedemann last summer in
Maine," Lili writes, "I also am in close contact with
Gretchen Young. Is our next reunion approaching?
(Yes, could it really be 30 years next summer?) • Kate
Felstiner Lowe tells us, "After spending the year at the
Royal Drawing School, I'm applying to do my Master in
Fine Arts here in London. My two-year project will
be on displacement—and as part of my research I ran
art therapy classes in women's and children's shelters in the
Calais refugee camps this past summer. I've applied
to four art schools, so I'm hoping to get a place at one
of them. Fingers crossed. I'm still exhibiting and doing
my own work as well as commissions. (I was just con­
tacted by a classmate from '87 to paint something for his
home.) Lots of fun trying to combine it all with two
teenagers, a nine-year-old, a dog, and the challenges of
aging parents. It's crazy busy but I would not have it
any other way." • Joe Nevin is an associate professor of
geography at Vassar College, where he teaches such
classes as Geographies of Mass Violence; The Political
Geography of Human Rights; Population, Resources,
and Sustainable Development; and Lines, Fences, and
Walls: The Partitioning of the Global Landscape. His
research interests include socioterritorial boundar­
CELEBRATIONS

Caley O'Neil '09 and Tom Petty '09 were married on September 19, 2015, at the Ausable Club in St. Hubert’s, N.Y. Many Middlebury friends joined them in celebration: (all '09 unless noted) Kim Quicksilver '05, Yassmin Mohamedi, Sarah Carnabuci '08, Liz Cain '08, Kara Brown, Kate Lennon ’08, Meghan McGuinn Chew, the newlyweds, Mike Stone, Mercedes Lambardi, Flit Reilly, Kate Dallas, Skye Hopkins ’08, Mike Quinn, (second row) Michael Perez ’08, John Brimhall ’08, Charlie Holm, Chris Davis ’08, John D’Agostini ’08, Ridge Chew ’08, Pete Bourdon, Erik Woodring ’08. Ben Rudin, Jeff Begin ’10, Matt Virtue ’10, Pete Britt, and Matt Ferrer. Liana Fong ’11 married Andrew Law ’11 in Brooklyn, N.Y., on October 10, 2015. They were surrounded by many dear friends from Midd: (all ’11 unless noted) Afshana Liza, the newlyweds, Cleo Cutler, John Garrett, (second row) Nora Hirozawa, Abby Leathe, Kevin Madore, Katie Zurbach, Gladys Valverde, Tim Liu, Jocelyn Braton ’12, Abhishek Sripad, Colin Gibson, Bill Noble, (third row) Ryan Bates, Brendan Mahoney, Shree Dhond, Jane Williams, Aly Fonseca, and Kris Williams. In an amazing coincidence, Patty Ramsey ’67 and Steve ’07 and Lindsay Jones Hauschka ’07 were part of the same hiking group on the Routeburn track in New Zealand.

Bob Popeo and wife Allison welcomed their second child, Charlotte Kathryn, in May. Bob is now the chief legal officer for Jay Cashman Inc. and its affiliates. Todd Moxham has been living in Kennebunk, Maine, for the past 13 years with wife Kate and boys Tyler (14) and Riley (12). He has worked closely with Mike Lane at IDEXX, a veterinary diagnostics and technology company, for the past eight years. Ellen LeMaitre was married to Jed Maczuba on Memorial Day weekend in Jackson, N.H. They are living in Andover, Mass., with Ellen’s children, Anna (15), Grace (13), and Henry (12), and stepdaughters Chloe (15) and Juliet (12). Ellen is a senior analyst at LeadBridge, a company that provides intelligence for account-based marketing programs for software sales teams. In the fall of 2015, Jill Danieli was promoted to senior marketing manager for the YUM global account team at the Coca-Cola Co., where she’s worked since 2002. She’s getting in a ton of international travel and in June participated in the Olympic Torch Relay in Palmas, Brazil. On July 1, Fanning Hearen became the head of school at the Maple Street School, an independent K–8 school in Manchester, Vt. In July, Carl Trotto and wife Tricia welcomed their first child, Angelo Paolo. The Trottos now live in Yonkers, N.Y. Nicholas Sambanis was recently named the Philip R. Allen Professor of Political Science at Yale Univ. He focuses his research on violent civil conflict; the interaction of economic development, political institutions, and civil war; and the uses of international organizations to prevent or resolve large-scale political violence. Nicholas is the coauthor, with Michael Doyle, of Making War and Building Peace, a book about United Nations peace building, and Breaking the Conflict Trap: Civil War and Development Policy. Following graduation,
Nicholas earned his MA from Johns Hopkins Univ and his PhD in international affairs from Princeton Univ. He served at the World Bank as a consultant and an economist before joining the Yale faculty in 2001 as assistant professor of political science, becoming a full professor in 2007. His many honors include the Russell Sage Foundation Visiting Scholar Fellowship and the Luebbert Article Award, presented by the American Political Science Assoc. for the best article published in comparative politics. Nicholas has been awarded fellowships from the American Academy of Arts and Sciences and the Woodrow Wilson International Center, among other institutions.

—Class Correspondents: Doug Meyer (pdougm@aol.com); Elizabeth Toder (etatoder@gmail.com).

The Class of 1991 celebrated its 25th reunion in June. Over half the class attended, and the weekend was one for the books. It’s impossible to try to capture the magic of getting together with old friends, connecting with classmates you might not have met before, and connecting with Middlebury all over again. But we will try, featuring the stories of a few of our classmates.

• Saba Ahmed Shaikh writes, “The hike up Snake Mountain, which was a spontaneous and last-minute idea for all those who wanted to join in, was a great bonding experience. The memorial service at Starr Library in honor of those we have lost from our class was beyond emotional. Honestly I did not know anyone on the list but I truly feel like I ‘know’ them now. Thank you to the organizers and all those who shared their stories! I loved the lunch for our class under the tent at Laurie Patton’s home (which is an amazing gesture for the president of a college. Not sure if it would happen at Harvard/Stanford). While it was pouring buckets of rain, she welcomed 200 people into her home after we ate and stayed until 2 a.m., to the contraband bar in the men’s room of Kirkwood and going straight to Two Brothers to dance until 2 a.m., to the contraband bar in the men’s room of Atwater Dining, to dancing like crazy at the Saturday night party, to hearing the amazing President Patron at an inspiring lunch at her home, to closing up Up’s and walking on the grass and quiet in the midst of the busyness of reunion. I’m so thankful Kristen suggested it and asked me to take part! It felt appropriate to give space for those who are no longer with us. And I went to the observatory on top of Bicentennial Hall to see the stars and planets through the College telescopes on Friday night and it was magical!”

• Marika Holmgren says, “From arriving at 12:30 a.m. from California with Stephanie Blair Kirkwood and going straight to Two Brothers to dance until 2 a.m., to the contraband bar in the men’s room of Atwater Dining, to dancing like crazy at the Saturday night party, to hearing the amazing President Patron at an inspiring lunch at her home, to closing up Up’s and crashing the Class of ’81 party, to conversations with new friends as well as old, reunion couldn’t have been better. I know I’m not alone when I say that I smiled for a week. I was equal parts exhausted and overwhelmed with gratitude and happiness.”

And thus, with this final edition of class notes, we—Lucy Randolph Liddell and Marika Holmgren—hand over the reins of class correspondent to your new correspondents, Mariette Johnson Wharton and Andrew Resnik, who you’ll be hearing from shortly. Or send news to the email addresses below!

—Class Correspondents: Andrew Resnik (remikandrews@gmail.com); Mariette Johnson Wharton (mariettewharton@gmail.com).

REUNION CLASS Sara Weale writes “John (Rudge) and I are still living in Katonah, N.Y., with kids Elizabeth (11) and Charlie (13). I received my master’s in social work last year and started working as a hospice social worker last fall. As depressing as it may sound, I really enjoy the work as each patient teaches, challenges, and inspires me.”

• Bruce Silverman reports that his animal hospital is busy, busy, busy, and his Critical Animal Relief Foundation is one of the top rescues saving little animal lives in Chicago.

• A reminder to all our classmates: mark your calendars for our 25th reunion, June 8–11, 2017! Also, Bryn and Christa are ready to pass the torch to anyone who would like to take over the job of class correspondent(s). It’s a great way to reconnect with people!

—Class Correspondents: Bryn Neubert Buck (brynneubert@gmail.com); Christa Hazyrolyuk Collins (christa.collins@alumni.middlebury.edu).

Please send me your news! I’d love to hear from you!

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

Cedric Edwards writes, “I just came back from Trinidad, and now I’m back in Mississippi, where I’m practicing medicine. I’m very excited to learn about politics and political campaigns, since I’m helping my brother run for U.S. Senate in Louisiana. Afterwards, I will go back to doing medical missions in Central America and Africa, in my spare time. Feel free to send me an email if any of my Midd friends are in the neighborhood.”

• Angel Diaz writes, “My wife, Cortney Davila, MA Spanish School ’12, and I celebrated our son Alexander Etienne Diaz-Davila’s first birthday, and our daughter Luciana Maria Diaz-Davila’s third birthday this summer in San Antonio, Texas. #middllove.”

• Gene Swift married Amanda Demby on August 4 in an oceanfront ceremony in Maui, Hawaii. The wedding was attended only by Gene’s children, Alexander, a.k.a. “Zander” (12), and Emily (10), and Amanda’s son, Preston (5), and was part of a family vacation from their home in Encino, Calif.

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

After a brief summer hiatus, the Class of ’95 proudly returns to the fall 2016 edition! Before diving back in, we wanted to assure everyone that Middlebury Magazine remains an enduring channel for reaching the rest of the class and the Middlebury community at large (social media be darned!). You never know who may be reading when we publish your update and where that connection may lead. Also rest assured that your contributions are both relevant and interesting, so submit your updates with confidence!

—Jake Kritzer writes that after six wonderful years in the Jamaica Plain neighborhood of Boston, his family relocated to Durham, N.H., in July. Their surroundings and pace of life are quite different from the city, and it’s a change they welcome. They are regularly visited by wild turkeys, ruby-throated hummingbirds, and other wildlife. They’re taking advantage of the Granite State’s many outdoor amenities, and Jake’s new quest to climb all 48 of the state’s 4,000-foot
Class Acts

Jake continues to work for the Environmental Defense Fund, albeit remotely from his home office. They've already had a visit from current EDF colleague and former Midd track captain, Brendan FitzSimons, and his family. By the time this issue is printed, additional visits from Zac Laidley, Oliver Truong, and Sean Kerwin will have taken place for Jake's daughter Rosalita's third birthday party! Jake would love to hear from any Midd alumni in the area (jake.kritzer@gmail.com). • Arnold Lewis continues serving as dean of students at the Alexander Dawson School in Lafayette, Colo., and wife Wendy (Ekman) continues as a court-appointed lawyer for indigent parents in cases involving the Department of Social Services. Their children, Piper (9) and Carter (8), are doing great and just started fourth and second grades. • Diana Gregory Horner is living in San Francisco, working part time for local clothing designer Lesley Evers in Marin, and volunteering a bit, as well. This summer, Diana, husband Doug, and daughter Caroline (9 and in fourth grade) made the journey back east and checked out Middlebury. They all enjoyed seeing the campus and being in bucolic Vermont, but Diana did miss our 20th reunion at Two Brothers! Highlights from their trip include catching up with Bethany Saulpaugh Fitzgerald in Burlington and with Katina Hovouvars and Amy Young on the High Line in NYC. • James Mack is an associate professor of chemistry at the Univ. of Cincinnati and was recently entrusted with the added duties as associate dean of the graduate school. He has been assistant chair of the chemistry department since 2013. James holds a PhD in chemistry from the Univ. of New Hampshire. In July, the New York Times published an article on James’s research, which included some competitive collaboration with his son, Tony Google “New York Times James Mack Mechanochemistry” to see the article. • July also brought the paperback release of Elisabeth Egans’s debut novel, A Window Opens. Elisabeth returned to Middlebury to kick off the first No Guilt Book Club at the Vermont Bookshop. • In the face of a faltering economy and an increasingly hostile political environment, Philip Webb left his beloved Russia in 2015, necessitating a redirection of his career as an international M&A lawyer. As far as he knows, he is the last of the ’95 Russian majors to leave Russia behind. Together with his wife, Katzya, and their children, Alex and Alicja, they now live in Morristown, N.J., slowly adapting to the quirks of life in the U.S. • Ruth Kelty, husband Ryan ’93, and their girls (ages nine, seven, and four) are spending the year in Colorado Springs while Ryan does a rotation teaching sociology at the Air Force Academy. Ruth continues to work as a marine ecologist for NOAA, focusing on legislative affairs while teleworking for the year. She and Sarah Rebick ’97 have linked up for hiking and, in September, did the Ragnar Relay in D.C. They'd love to hike, ski, paddle, bike, eat, etc., with Middlebury folks in the area. Please write her at rkelsey@gmail.com. Ruth adds that she needs to track down Matt Hamilton to talk about skiing and climate, too! (Matt, reach out to Ruth, why don't you?—DD) • Emily Aikenhead Hannon and her family, husband Chris, and daughters Sabrina (7), Lauren (5), and Phoebe (1), visited Mount Rushmore this past summer. In Em’s words, “It was a lot more impressive than I was expecting. I definitely recommend the trip to anyone with kids. And, we were in South Dakota right at the beginning of the Sturgis Motorcycle Rally. I don’t think I’ve ever seen so many motorcycles (or people without helmets).” • Jonathan McDonagh has joined the cardiovascular biology program at the Alaska Heart and Vascular Institute. • And, last but not least, Brian Smith is enjoying an ultra-competitive season of fantasy football with Cort Corbin, Gus Gostyla, Tyler Newton, Mike Ricciardelli, Matt Rogers, Jim Stahl, Ryder Stahl ’89, Spencer Tullo, and Nick Weiss. Give ’em hell, boys.

Dear classmate, a couple of you responded to the request to share updates if you have ventured out on your own: Andrés Fontao is back Stateside after 17 years abroad—Mexico and Spain—and lives in River Vale, N.J., along with wife Veronica, Matthias (7), and Olivia (4). Andrés shares that after 15 years in the corporate world (telecom and financial services), he cofounded Finnovista, an impact organization accelerating fintech (financial technology) entrepreneurship in emerging markets in 2013. “Our focus to date has been Latin America, where we accelerate and scale fintech start-ups. We’ve also done a considerable amount of work building the ecosystem and working with corporates to help them execute open-innovation programs. When not traveling across LATAM, you can find me playing or coaching my kids’ soccer teams.” • Seven years ago, and after the birth of her second son, Eric Foster and wife Nora traded a seemingly shrinking East Boston condo for more spacious quarters in New Hampshire. When they bought a 10-year-old tent and rental event business, they bought a year-old tent and rental event business. Nature is the regional director of the U.S. Securities and Exchange Commission’s Fort Worth Regional Office. Prior to the appointment he spent almost 10 years as a federal prosecutor, followed by a short period in private practice. Shamoi lives in Allen, Texas, and wife Jacqueline have two kids, Aidan (9) and Rehana (6). • Saya Huddleston is living by a village called Valbonne in France and would love to hear from classmates traveling through the area. Please post some photos on our Facebook page if you do swing by. There’s so much to see and do in the Provence-Alpes-Côte d’Azur region. • Andrew Lie and wife Cheri Nielsen, who are both veterinarians living in Marin County, report that they are avid runners on their local trails with several fellow Midd grads, and they are taking a mid-career break to hike the Pacific Crest Trail from Canada to Mexico. “We started July 6 and hope to reach the Mexican border by early November. If anyone wants to follow our adventure, go to www.reasonnumber7.com/blog.” • Lastly, what a better way to close than to share that Suzanne Daley and Tim McLaughlin had a son, Holden Hill Kelly McLaughlin, on October 12, 2013. “He’s happy and healthy and we’re over the moon with joy.” • Thank you all for your updates and please be on the lookout for upcoming emails and requests for news.

We are sorry to report that Amy DiAdamo Foster passed away on September 14. A lot of Panthers have been showing their love for her over the past few weeks. An obit will appear in a future issue but meanwhile, Midd President Laurie Patton wrote about her in her column on page 13. • Class Correspondent Jennifer Gelb Carbee (jrgelb@yahoo.com); Catherine Mitchell Wieman (cwmitchell99@ hotmail.com).

Please send us your news! We'd love to hear from you!

Peter Steinberg has been promoted to assistant professor of surgery (urology) at Harvard Medical School. He is a urologist at Beth Israel Deaconess Medical Center (BIDMC) in Boston and is the director of the BIDMC kidney stone program. • Adam and Amy Schiffgen Sobek write with unfortunate news. A year ago, their daughter Sandra Cass Sobek passed away. Their 11-year-old son, Isaac, has unfortunately been diagnosed with a rare variant of acute myelogenous leukemia (AML) and
Wells Chandler speaks for many of us when he reports, "I am old. My barber has been cutting my eyebrows for three years. I own an electric nose hair trimmer. Fortunately, my ear hairs are gray. I live in Central Pennsylvania with my wife (Courtney's former professor at Yale) live in Hopewell, N.J., with their cats Lian and Heloise. After five years as a staff attorney at the ACLU of Arizona, James Duff Lyall started work in July as executive director of the ACLU of Vermont. He's thrilled to be back in Vermont and is hard at work preparing for the organization's 50th anniversary year next July. Check it out at www.acluvt.org. George (Irakly) Arison writes, "Two-and-a-half years ago, I started Shift, a marketplace for buying and selling cars. We now have 200+ employees; we've raised capital from DFJ, Highland, and Goldman Sachs; and we are live in San Francisco, Los Angeles, and Washington, D.C., metro. I am fortunate to be working again with Toby Russell, who first prompted me to work on an idea in the car market and joined Shift last year to open our D.C. office and run product, finance, design, customer acquisition, brand, and our lending business. David Paul Wedel is one of our earliest seed investors. Other Midd Kids at Shift are Jeff Begin '10, one of our first employees, and Luke Hammock '06. I like George, I (Jennifer) love having the opportunity to work with other Midd alums, even if, like Wells, it makes me feel a little old. This spring Will Gibbons '13 was a student in one of my Grub Street Creative Writing Center classes in Boston. Will is a talented writer and photographer who has started Boston Beings, which is similar to Humans of New York. Check it out on Facebook and Tumblr! —Class Correspondents: Jennifer Crystal (jennifercrystalwriter@gmail.com) Wills '03

Although there wasn't a very large turnout from our class for the 15th reunion, those of us who did attend had a great weekend in Middlebury! Many classmates brought their children and enjoyed showing them around campus, telling them what student life was like, and sharing the experience of sleeping in a dorm room. Other classmates used it as an opportunity to have a kid-free weekend and attempted to relive their college days. All enjoyed reconnecting with classmates and remarking on how the campus and town have changed since our last visits. We look forward to the 20th reunion! After living in Michigan for five years and working for the Heart West Michigan United Way, Mike Kerckorinan recently moved to New York City, where he has accepted a new position with the United Way Worldwide. His new role involves working with United Way's largest corporate partners headquartered in the city. Mike enjoyed attending reunion in June and is excited to be back on the East Coast, where he will hopefully see Midd classmates more often! —Class Correspondents: Jennifer Crystal (jennifercrystalwriter@gmail.com)
A couple of weddings have happened recently! Polly Lynn and Jason Mikula ’01 were married on April 2 at Riverside Farm in Pittsfield, Vt. Polly won $50,000 toward the wedding after beating out 40 Spartan Elite women to become “Spartan’s Fittest Bride” in a competition last October. She also joined the first and third events of the Spartan Beast in Killington this year, which Jason and Ross Sealfon ’99 were competing in. Ross and Jason have done the race together (which involves approximately 16 miles, 8,000 vertical, and 33 obstacles) the past three years. Polly and Jason live in Killington and run the Mountain Times newspaper.

• Katrina Uhl married Johnathon Fitzpatrick on May 28 in Cambridge, Mass., overlooking the Charles River. Among the guests were Leonard Copertino ’03, Keegan ’01 and Martha Creootoo ’04 Uhl, Albert Shue ’04, Katey Schwind ’08, and Flyinne Templeton. The newlyweds mini-mooned in Middlebury before returning to their home in Seattle, Wash. At this point Dana Simmons is stepping down as class correspondent. We thank her for her many years of service!

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

Like Odysseus returning to Ithaca, the Class of 2006 journeyed back up Route 7 this June, to our rightful throne of Middlebury after 10 long years away. Buoyed by excellent contributions to the reunion Instagram account from classmates across the country, hundreds of us made the trip back to relive the glory days, to drink from the cup of memories that continues to fuel us all. • The festivities began in the old field house Friday night, where hugs abounded and laughter filled the air. It was clear that many groups had organized their own mini-reunions, but the beauty of the reunion is that everyone classmate has the opportunity to become close friends, and that’s exactly what happened for us.

• Additionally, the theme of our 10-year may have been close friends, and that’s exactly what happened for us. Mini-reunions, but the beauty of the reunion is that we all stay committed to returning to the campus for all of our reunions, and we solemnly vow to keep doing our part in motivating everyone. A return to Middlebury invigorates the soul. Seeing old friends, walking our old dorms, seeing our old haunts. It reminds us all of what once was good, and all that can be again. Even if just for a weekend at a time. • Amber Rydberg West sent this update: “My husband (Class of 2004) and I welcomed a baby girl, Elle Agnes, to our family in February 2016. We’re moving back to New England to live, teach, and be near our families. So excited!”

—Class Correspondents: Alex Casnocha (alexander.casnocha@gmail.com), Jack Donaldson (jack.donaldson@gmail.com), Jesi Van Wagenen O’Rielly (jesorielly@gmail.com).

Hello ’06ers! As we continue to count down the years until our 10-year reunion (it can’t come soon enough!), we leave you with the following updates from your accomplished classmates: After being named Most Outstanding Principal for the second year in a row, Ryan Tauriainen left his principalship to become the director of early childhood strategy for D.C.’s Friendship Public Charter School network. • This past spring Teddy Creceulus had his debut as a local director of a half-hour opera in Newton, Mass., as part of the Cottage Industry Theatre. • Stephanie Kate Strohm has a new YA book out called The Taming of the Drew. • Dado Deriviskadic works at Folio Literary Management in New York and was profiled recently in Writer’s Digest. After college he interned in Beijing as a foreign correspondent with the New York Times during the 2008 Summer Olympics and went on to work as an acquiring editor and foreign rights manager for some of China’s top publishers before moving back to NYC. • Sarah Carnabuci is still living in Manhattan and, after being marketing director at the fashion brand Carolina Herrera for nearly four years, this summer made the move to be global marketing director at the shoe brand Stuart Weitzman. Brittany Burke, Georgia Hoffman Bambrick, Kate Lennon, Caroline Kelly, and Sarah collectively celebrated turning 30 with a girl gang trip to Lake Tahoe this summer for fun in the sun—perhaps reminiscent of days at Lake Dunmore. • Noelle Bullion has been living in and exploring the city of Chicago the last few years, where she works as an art director at Pitchfork. She has a blast with friends in the Windy City this summer, which included Maddie Oatman and Tracy Young (at her bachelorette party) and Nathaan Demers and Clayton Reed (both on business trips). • Robbie Burton was married in June in Sonoma, Calif., to a lovely teacher from St. Louis named Megan Verbeck. • Last August, Audrey Nelson and Dave Campbell moved from Costa Rica to San Francisco. Audrey spent the year teaching second grade at Keys School (Palo Alto) and Dave joined Recruiter. 41, a Palo Alto-based start-up as the head of product. The duo are loving all things SF, including a great group of Midd alumni, outdoor adventures (surfing, running, hiking), and city life. • Please continue sharing what’s new with Michelle Cadry and Laura Lee Mittelman.

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

Ari Silverman has been in Whitefish, Mont., for the past six years working at the Montana Academy, a therapeutic boarding school for troubled teens. This fall he moved to Missoula to begin graduate school in clinical psychology at the Univ. of Montana. He’s stoked to spend more time with fellow ruggers Spencer Paddock and Sam Tormey who are both living in Missoula. • Ria Shroff continues to live and work in Mumbai, India, and is loving the chance to travel to a number of India’s hidden gems that she never got to explore before. She’s working at Sula Vineyards, India’s leading wine company, in their strategy and operations division. When she’s not tasting India’s finest wines, she is also working on a number of initiatives to promote resource conservation and livelihood support for India’s farmers and learning along every step of the way. She’s happy to play tour guide to anyone passing through and looking for a one-of-a-kind tour on your next India trip as well! Ria was sad to miss out on the Midd wedding of two of her closest friends, Dawn Loveland and Julio Navarro this past June but was
with them in spirit in Connecticut, all the way from India! • Hussein Alramini obtained a medical degree alongside a master's in public health and tropical medicine from Tulane Univ. He is doing a residency in internal medicine at Indiana University School of Medicine. • In June Emily Jacobs graduated from the Philadelphia College of Osteopathic Medicine with a Doctor of Osteopathic Medicine degree. She's continuing her medical training in pediatrics at Maine Medical Center in Portland. • Lorena Jiron (known as Loren Mejia at Midd) was profiled in the Fordham Law News in June. A 2017 JD candidate at Fordham and a Stein Scholar for the Public Interest, Lorena taught for several years at the School of Leadership Afghanistan in Kabul and on entering law school, decided she wanted to use her degree for human rights work. She interned with the immigration protection unit at the New York Legal Assistance Group last summer and in the immigration and family law unit with the NYC Legal Services in the Bronx last fall. In the spring she worked at Day One, providing free legal advocacy to youth who are victims of domestic violence. She is a board member of Fordham's Latin American Law Students Assoc. and a member of MetroLALSA, which is committed to the advancement of Latino students in the legal profession.

—Class Correspondents: Billie Borden (billie.borden@gmail.com); Ashley Bell Volwiler (ashley.volwiler@gmail.com).

As the leaves begin to change in Vermont we reminisce about our time at Middlebury and the education that we received in that inspiring place, amongst inspiring classmates. While many are starting new academic and postacademic opportunities during this season, we wanted to update you on a classmate that has understood the importance of academia and is bestowing that belief on others: David DeMarkis. David grew up in a small town in Pennsylvania's coal region. He is a proud first-generation, working-class college graduate. In Middlebury he graduated as a double major in history and religion. He earned his MA in history at Marquette Univ, served two years with AmeriCorps, and went on to earn his MEd in learning, diversity, and urban studies at Vanderbilt Univ. While earning his MEd, he became one of the youngest adjunct history professors to ever teach in the Tennessee State Prison System. Additionally, he became a published journalist for the Contributor, a nonprofit newspaper that works closely with the homeless population in Nashville. Currently, he works as a dean of students for a public charter school in Austin, Texas. He’s also an online history instructor and a professional curriculum developer. We asked David to share something with us and our class and here’s what he said: "Over the past seven years I’ve been writing poetry privately. My poetry tends to be stream-of-consciousness reflections on poverty, masculinity, social justice, segregation, and institutional
Franny Bohr ’08 married Willie Orbison ’08 on October 10, 2015, at Gundlach Bundschu Winery in Sonoma, Calif. There was a strong showing of Middlebury friends for the celebration: (all ’08 unless noted) Amy Shepard, Aaron Gensler, Dana Isaac Quinn, (second row) Sally Swallow ’07, Himal Singh Soin, Michael Fletcher, Ben Orbison ’12, Liam Quinn ’05, Judith Dry ’09, Leslie Larney ’05, Sarah Calvert Larney, Zach Maxwell ’07, the newlyweds, John Cleary ’76 (behind), Lucas Kawver ’06, Maegan Mishco Morris, Maddie Terry, Will Durkin, Kerry Kiley, J. McDonald, Louis Lobel, Rishabh Kashyap, Alec Strum, Sam Morrill (cut off), and Thompson Davis (cut off). Behind the camera: Rachel Ann Cole.

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Hope everyone had wonderful summers! It was fantastic to have the chance to see so many of you at reunion in June and so great to be back on campus for a few days. Hopefully we’ll be the class with the highest percentage of attendance again at our 10-year reunion! • We’re thrilled for our classmates who have recently started new jobs. After almost three years working for a Brazilian bank, Christina Wu left to join Skaled, a start-up consulting firm that helps companies optimize their sales process, sales teams, and technology. She gets to work with start-ups every day and help them solve their growth challenges. • Allison Grant writes, “I recently joined the business development team for UberEATS, our new food delivery platform helping us scale our national restaurant and brand presence. I’m coming up on three years at Uber and still learning a ton. Loved being back at Midd for our five-year reunion and excited for impending weddings of several of my good Middlebury friends.” • Many of our classmates are in the midst of exciting degree programs. Gregg Miller finished his first year of business school at Berkeley and spent the summer in Seattle as a marketing intern at Microsoft. • Nora Hirozawa is a rising 3L student at CUNY Law, where she has been working on immigration, policing, and displacement issues. She spent the summer in D.C. working with the Dept. of Justice, Civil Rights Division, on police accountability and corrections...
cases in the special litigation section. • After living in Chile for four years doing marine biology research and working for the environmental office of a municipality, Luke Eastman is going into his second and final year of a Master of Environmental Management degree at Duke Univ. There, he is specializing in water and Latin American environmental issues. Luke continues to cultivate his Middlebury spirit by studying Portuguese and flaunting his cell phone background of Mead Chapel, despite not having been back since graduation. • Brandon Hawkins writes, "I'm a rising 2L at Thurgood Marshall School of Law in Houston, Texas, and I'm pursuing my dream of working in the field of immigration law. This summer, I externed with the Hon. Karen Wells Roby, Magistrate Judge, at the U.S. District Court for the Eastern District of Louisiana in New Orleans. After four years in the education field, it's nice to be pursuing my dream of being a lawyer, and, like many past and present Midd Kids, I am looking forward to giving back in a meaningful way." • And a very warm congratulations to our fellow Midd Kids who recently tied the knot! Marc Kostrubial and Danielle Kruse were married on June 25 in Middlebury. Their ceremony took place at Mead Chapel with the reception at the Waybury Inn. They had a great time celebrating with Middlebury friends, including Harrison Brown, Ming Chan, Ashley Cheung, Gillian Durkee, Hannah Dzmitrowicz, Anna Gallagher '12, Carly Lynch, Tommy Mayell, Courtney Mazzei, Jim McNinch, Gregg Miller, James Schwerdtman, Nicholas Spencer, and Julie Tschirhart. • Carl Culicchia and Annie Weinberg '10 were also married on June 25 in Martha's Vineyard. They live and work in Boston. Annie is a charter-school teacher who is about to attend the Harvard Graduate School of Education and Harvard Business School. Carl recently graduated from Harvard Business School and works for SV Life Sciences, a healthcare-focused private equity firm. • Domas Girtavicius married Agne Selemonaite on July 8 in Vilnius, Lithuania. In attendance were fellow Midd Kids Lucas Alvarez, Juan Machado, and Jonas Schoenefeld. • Thanks again to everyone who submitted Nicholas Spencer, and Julie Tschirhart. • Carl has been eight years since we first set foot on campus—and we hope everyone is getting excited for Schoenefeld. • Thanks again to everyone who submitted your reunion notes! We pay tribute to Clare Ulrich with anecdotes from members of our class below that capture a slice of her selfless character and beaming spirit. We love you forever, Clare. • Allyson Boyd says, "There are no words that adequately encompass Clare and how lucky I feel to have known her. Some of my fondest college memories are with her in Proctor Dining Hall. We must have spent hours just sitting there, giggling. We talked about anything and everything, including how to perfectly toast an English muffin and our favorite rap lyrics. One Saturday morning we were laughing so loudly that the men's ice hockey team moved to a table farther away from us. Apparently they thought it was too early for people to be howling and crying in laughter, but it didn't matter when or where, Clare brought light and laughter to everyone she interacted with." • Maya Najarian says, "Clare was instrumental to the happiness, love, and sense of community I've felt in my post-Middlebury life in Boston. She cherished the times when friends met friends, never hesitating to introduce me to the people in her life. Clare brought people together by encouraging us to open up and be comfortable with ourselves and each other. She accepted me into her community; it quickly felt like my own. Clare embodied the kindness, generosity, and exuberance that are central to the Middlebury spirit. She is eternally loved and will be forever missed." • Alex Ruocco says, "Clare's smile was infectious. It was brilliant. I don't know how many of my days at Middlebury began with her smile, walking into Atwater at breakfast. It didn't take much to make Clare smile, and I think she knew that was true for most people. She understood that the smallest gesture can have enormous impact. I find myself asking what Clare would do often these days. When I manage to share her selfless style of kindness with others, I can still find keep in touch! Feel free to drop us a note any time of the year! Hope to see many of you June 9–11, 2017, to celebrate our five-year reunion on campus! —Class Correspondents: Sara Cohen (scohen90@gmail.com); Paige Keren (pkeren12@gmail.com).

13 Jennifer Crystal '00 sent this note: "This spring Will Gibbons was a student in one of my Grub Street Creative Writing Center classes in Boston. Will is a talented writer and photographer who has started Boston Beings, which is similar to Humans of New York. Check it out on Facebook and Tumblr!" • Congratulations to Santana Snyder Audet who was promoted from admissions counselor to assistant director of admissions in Midd's Admissions Office. —Class Correspondents: Elma Burnham (ecburnham@gmail.com); Peter DiPrinzio (petersd33@gmail.com).

14 The world lost a beautiful, inspiring soul earlier this year who transformed Middlebury and our entire class along with it. We pay tribute to Clare Ulrich with anecdotes from members of our class below that capture a slice of her selfless character and beaming spirit. We love you forever, Clare. • Allyson Boyd says, "There are no words that adequately encompass Clare and how lucky I feel to have known her. Some of my fondest college memories are with her in Proctor Dining Hall. We must have spent hours just sitting there, giggling. We talked about anything and everything, including how to perfectly toast an English muffin and our favorite rap lyrics. One Saturday morning we were laughing so loudly that the men's ice hockey team moved to a table farther away from us. Apparently they thought it was too early for people to be howling and crying in laughter, but it didn't matter when or where, Clare brought light and laughter to everyone she interacted with." • Maya Najarian says, "Clare was instrumental to the happiness, love, and sense of community I've felt in my post-Middlebury life in Boston. She cherished the times when friends met friends, never hesitating to introduce me to the people in her life. Clare brought people together by encouraging us to open up and be comfortable with ourselves and each other. She accepted me into her community; it quickly felt like my own. Clare embodied the kindness, generosity, and exuberance that are central to the Middlebury spirit. She is eternally loved and will be forever missed." • Alex Ruocco says, "Clare's smile was infectious. It was brilliant. I don't know how many of my days at Middlebury began with her smile, walking into Atwater at breakfast. It didn't take much to make Clare smile, and I think she knew that was true for most people. She understood that the smallest gesture can have enormous impact. I find myself asking what Clare would do often these days. When I manage to share her selfless style of kindness with others, I can still find
her smile in the happiness of those around me. And as always, I can't help but smile back." • Cass Eppler says, "There are few individuals who embodied the spirit of Middlebury quite like Clare. As Midd Kids, we pride ourselves on our well-roundedness, an insatiable appetite for fun, and a fervent drive to improve the lives of those around us—Clare was all of these things and more. These attributes are probably best exemplified via Clare's invention of 'The Ambush Birthday.' As super seniors, with only months left to graduation, she decided that our celebrations needed an upgrade and some new blood. Determined, she set out on Facebook to find peripheral friends, acquaintances, and random sophomores from previous classes, who would be celebrating a birthday in the next few weeks. After some quick research (namely tracking down the ambulance's roommate, who really didn't know who she was and was often quite confused about what was happening) and in what capacity their friend knew Clare), and trips to Hannaford or the Dollar Store for supplies, Clare would bake a cake, set up some decorations, and wait as unknowing students returned to their dorms from class or sports practice. When they opened the door she'd yell "HAPPY BIRTHDAY," present them with their cake (and sometimes a Smirnoff ice) and then be on her way, leaving a dumbfounded but smiling individual in her wake. Clare constantly made a conscious effort to make everyone and anyone's day just a little bit better." • Collier Seare says, "Clare taught me so much about little gestures of friendship that become grand in aggregate; how the impact that one person who takes a moment to think about the group first can have to make everyone involved a better person. I think of the dozens of times a group of our friends would all pile into the old SUV I had at school for a trip to Hannaford to stock up on $1 white wine, blueberry yogurt, and chocolate chips. She would run towards the car, shaking her claim on the dreaded middle seat. It quickly became a joke that Clare was being too selfish, so then someone else would jump to call it first and steal it away from her. Within a couple of months, the tradition of our friends eagerly calling the worst seat in the car as we advanced towards the parking lot was the set standard. I remember feeling incredulous at how simply and thoughtfully she had been able to turn an issue that inevitably causes tension into one where no one ever had an issue with where they sat. Another car-related memory that pops out—just me and her, driving back to Atwater or Sama's on blustery subzero winter nights, and her refusing to let me drop her off next to the door despite my protests that we both didn't need to suffer, insisting every single time that she share the cold, miserable walk back from the parking lot altogether. In these seemingly small choices, her actions taught the rest of us to live our lives with a little more kindness and thoughtfulness." • Claire Smith says, "Every day, every class, every late-night study session in the library, every dance party in Atwater, every drawn-out Proctor brunch—every single moment of my Middlebury career was brighter because Clare was in it. She was always smiling. She was always laughing. She was always slipping in just the right knock-knock joke, leaving everyone floored by her flawless execution. (If you were ever lucky enough to catch the same Midd Rides van as Clare, you know exactly what I mean.) She was always looking out for her friends. She would always remember to shoot a good luck text before a big exam and if she ever caught wind of anyone having a tough day, no matter how well she knew them, Clare was always one to drop off an encouraging note or a homemade cupcake as a quiet reminder that she was there for them. She was always the one her friends would turn to when they needed support, because she not only knew how to listen, she wanted to listen. Her kindness and sincerity left a lasting impression on everyone she met and living up to her memory of compassion and unparalleled thoughtfulness continues to make me a better person every single day." • Caroline DeCamp says, "I feel so lucky to have been Clare's friend at Middlebury! From the moment we were introduced, Clare's playful, yet candid spirit was apparent. She was an awesome classmate in her solid grasp of material, coupled with hilarious observations about professors. Her welcoming, open spirit brought many together in the dining hall—I made at least 40 new friends eating breakfast with her sophomore year. Clare embodied the spirit of the College in her openness to adventure: e.g., a spur-of-the-moment trip to Burlington, a well-executed prank, a perfectly timed mobile upload. She clearly never met a stranger; she charmed older town residents at the Co-op and excelled at the phonathon. Clare easily magnified the best qualities of those around her. She sent me this message about graduation, which I think shows a little of what Middlebury meant to her: 'Graduation was crazy. I don't think I've ever had so many feelings rushing through me. I was so overcome walking into the chapel—I think everyone was really overtaken by it all. John Wyman was the last person to have his name called, and everyone started a W Y M A N chant and the chaplain had to wait until everyone quieted down before she could call his name. Everyone was so supportive and pumped at Nicholas Hemenling's speech (which was entirely deserved—great guy and a fabulous speech). I think I basically blacked out going up and getting my cane and shaking President Liebowitz's hand. I was so nervous. Super nostalgia hit as we rode the bus to the Snow Bowl, the idyllic mountain passing by the bus windows. And skiing down the mountain was unbelievably surreal. I was really overcome when we all started to ski down together. I know it sounds so cliché, but it could not have been a more beautiful experience.'" • Class Correspondents: Vivian Cowan (vivian.cowan@gmail.com); Peter Mattison (pcmattison@partners.org); Hannah Ostrow (hannahostrow@gmail.com).
OBITUARIES

Marion P. Goodale, 102, of Williamstown, Mass., on January 6, 2016. With graduate work at North Adams State College, she taught in junior and senior high schools for several years before becoming employed as a bookkeeper/secretary at Grundy's Garage in Williamstown for 28 years. She is survived by a niece and nephew.

Doris Downing Daley, 99, formerly of Athens, N.Y., on April 19, 2016. She was a member of Alpha Xi Delta at Middlebury. With a master's in elementary education, she had a long career teaching sixth grade and third grade in the Coxsackie Athens School District. Predeceased by husband Alton and son Donald, she is survived by son Alton, six grandchildren, and nine great-grandchildren.

Arthur E. Andres, 96, of Naples, Fla., on December 2, 2015. During WWII he served in the Army Air Corps and flew 80 combat missions in the South Pacific. He had a long sales career with General Electric, retiring as VP and general manager, contract sales division. Predeceased by first wife Barbara (FitzGerald), he is survived by wife Flica, sons Art and Charles, daughters Nancy, Gretchen, Mary, and Elizabeth, three stepchildren, 11 grandchildren, six great-grandchildren, and one great-great-grandchild.

Judd D. Hubert, 99, of Newport Beach, Calif., on January 24, 2016. During WWII he served as an interpreter for French cadets as a sergeant with the 213th Army Air Force Base Unit. With a PhD from Columbia Univ., he taught at various universities before joining the faculty of the Univ. of Calif, Irvine, where he was a founding member of the School of Humanities as well as the Dept. of French and Italian. He was a scholar of French literature, Renaissance studies, and the theater and was widely published. He retired as professor emeritus of French and Italian. Predeceased by wife Renee (Riese), he is survived by daughter Candice.

Charles S. Beach, 95, of Wallingford, Conn., on December 19, 2015. At Middlebury he was in Kappa Delta Rho and earned his private pilot's license. During WWII he served in the Army Air Corps, piloting Mitchell B-25 aircraft, and served in the Air Force Reserve until 1976, retiring as a colonel. He had a long career with Connecticut Light and Power, retiring as VP in 1985. Predeceased by wife Lois (Schneider) '42 and son Charles, he is survived by son Jeffrey '72, three grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren. Surviving Middlebury relatives include sister Beverly Beach Grant '47.

Robert L. Ryan, 95, of Summerville, S.C., on November 8, 2015. A Delta Upsilon at Middlebury, he entered the Naval Air Station after graduation and was assigned to the Marine Corps VMB-423 Bomber Squadron, piloting B-25s in the Pacific. In 1946 he began a 40-year career with New York Telephone Co., retiring as benefits manager for the southern district of New York. Predeceased by wife Patricia (Ryan), he is survived by son Christopher and daughter Sharon.

Beth Warner Carney, 93, of Reno, Nev., on April 6, 2016. During WWII she worked in Washington, D.C., as a cryptanalytic aide with the Signal Corps. With a master's in French from the Univ. of Calif., Santa Barbara, she was a professor of French for 20 years at the Univ. of Nevada in Reno. She is survived by daughters Susan, Diane, and Robin, and two grandsons.

Alfred G. Boissevain, 92, of Bloomington, Ind., on January 5, 2016. A Theta Chi at Middlebury, he earned an additional degree from MIT in 1946. He was employed as an aeronautical engineer with Chance-Vought in Connecticut before joining the National Space Administration at the Ames Research Center. Retiring in 1978, he and his wife established a vineyard in Georgetown, Calif. Predeceased by wife Hedvig (Hogg) '45, he is survived by daughter Claire, sons Paul and Charles, four grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Christopher B. Ensinger, 93, of Exeter, N.H., on January 21, 2016. A member of Kappa Delta Rho and the Army enlisted reserve, he served in the Army ground forces during WWII. He held various jobs, including executive director of the national office of Kappa Delta Rho, before joining the consulting firm, the Bigelow Group, as a partner in 1980 and serving as chairman in 1991. Predeceased by twin brother Lewis '44 and wife Mary (Meade), he is survived by three nieces, including Lynne Ensinger '69.

Chester K. Hale, 94, of Rockland, Maine, on April 13, 2016. A Chi Psi at Middlebury, he served in the Army during WWII as part of the 894th anti-aircraft artillery division and a colonel's driver. He worked 11 years as a farm superintendent for Consolidated Cigar Corp. before running a dairy farm for 25 years in Pennsylvania. Predeceased by daughter Lucinda, he is survived by wife Meriel, children Deborah, Chester, and Jeffrey, four stepdaughters, 15 grandchildren, 15 great-grandchildren, and two great-great-grandchildren.

Barbara Young Hulse, 93, of Batting Hollow, N.Y., on November 27, 2015. A Phi Mu at Middlebury, she earned a Doctor of Medicine from Albany Medical College. She established a general practice on Long Island, N.Y. She was predeceased by husband Irving.

Dorothy Ayers Ingalls, 93, of Jeffersonville, Vt., on January 28, 2016. An Alpha Xi Delta at Middlebury, she worked two years for the Navy ROTC before raising her sons. In 1982 she went to work for the Vocational Education Dept. at UVM as a secretary, retiring in 1997. Predeceased by husband Albert, she is survived by sons Craig and Chris, two grandchildren, two stepchildren, and four step-grandchildren, including Dustin Boone '95.

Sanford P. Young, 93, of Hendersonville, N.C., on January 28, 2016. In Delta Kappa Epsilon at Middlebury, he did graduate work at Harvard and had a long career in the chemical, energy, and petroleum industries as an executive with ExxonMobil and Caithness Resources. He joined the executive committee of the Connecticut State Golf Assoc. (CSGA) in 1980, became president in 1997, and in 2004 was honored for his service by being voted into the CSGA Hall of Fame. Predeceased by first wife Georgia (Childs) '43, he is survived by second wife Joan (Philips), children Christopher, Constance, and Sandra, five grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

June Maisel AlPersor, 91, of White Plains, N.Y., on March 30, 2016. With a master's in French from Columbia Univ., she taught French and Spanish for 20 years at Scarsdale (N.Y.) High School. Predeceased by husband Leo, she is survived by daughters Ruth and Myra, son Philip, and three grandchildren.

David L. Parker, 92, of Shelton, Conn., on April 6, 2016. Earning his bachelor's at Hamilton, he served in WWII in the Army Signal Corps. With a degree from Union Theological Seminary, he was ordained in the Methodist Church and served 11 congregations in New Jersey, Long Island, and Staten Island. Predeceased by wife Merelyn (Graham), he is survived by daughters Julie, Kate, and Valerie, and six grandchildren.

F. Louise Heald Aines, 91, of Highlands Ranch, Colo., on March 31, 2016. A choir member at Middlebury, she continued using her musical talents throughout her life, including teaching voice and piano in her home, and teaching music in Northbrook, Ill., for 25 years. Predeceased by husband Ronald, she is survived by daughter Marcia, son Marshall, and four grandsons.

Jayne Robertson Humberger, 91, of Allentown, Pa., on March 24, 2016. While raising her children, she was an active volunteer in her community. Predeceased by first husband Richard Hacke, second husband Frank Humberger, and son John, she is survived by children Rebecca, Michael, and Sarah, four grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren.

Dorothy Lindemann Horn, 89, of Teneck, N.J., on April 5, 2016. She was a longtime em-
ploee of law firm, Jones & Jones, working as a legal secretary/paralegal. She was predeceased by husband Max.

Martha Harvey Oehler, 90, of Sacramento, Calif., on March 15, 2016. Certified with a Medical Technology Licensure, she worked for many years in research and routine medical laboratories. She was a longtime supporter of many causes related to child welfare, the environment, and public policy. Predeceased by husband Ralph and son Richard, she is survived by son Larry.

Rosemary MacMorris Pendergrass, 89, of Argyle, N.Y., on March 10, 2016. Active in her community, she served as a kindergarten aide, worked at the Argyle Free Library, and was involved with the Argyle Improvement Assoc. She is survived by husband MacAvoy, sons Thomas, John, Peter, and Philip, daughter Mary Beth, 11 grandchildren, and nine great-grandchildren.

Anita Strassel Tiemann, 89, of Peabody, Mass., on April 17, 2016. For several years she worked as an engineering assistant in the research dept. at United Technologies. While raising her children, she was an active volunteer. Predeceased by husband Newell and daughter Anne ’81, she is survived by children Peter, David, and Betsy, and four grandchildren.

Margaret Davies Marder, 89, of McLean, Va., on April 1, 2016. An Alpha Xi Delta at Middlebury, she worked in NYC before marrying and moving around with her military husband. She was active in many civic duties and became a Realtor after settling in Virginia. Predeceased by husband Eugene, she is survived by children Mark, Adam, and Rachel, four grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Richard R. Robinson, 92, of Washington, D.C., on November 19, 2015. During WWII he served as a meteorologist in the Air Force. He owned and operated Robinson's Bookstore in Watertown, N.Y., from 1948 until 1986, when it was sold. He is survived by wife Janet (Goeltz) ’48, children William, Peter, Jeffrey, and Lydia, 11 grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include brother Eugene ’49 (deceased) and niece Marcy Robinson Demb’s ’80.

James B. Van Wart, 90, of Orlando, Fla., on January 7, 2016. A Delta Upsilon, he worked at Middlebury from 1950–56 as a lecturer in speech and drama and as assistant director of the theatre. For 30 years he taught in the drama dept. at Hofstra Univ., retiring in 1987. He was a member since 1950 of the Actors’ Equity Assc. and a charter member of the Society of Stage Directors and Choreographers and worked in professional theater in summers and off-Broadway.

Marilyn Drake White, 89, formerly of Winchester, Mass., on March 8, 2016. A Phi Mu and member of the choir at Middlebury, she continued her musical talents all her life. She worked as a daycare provider for many years. She is survived by husband Robert, children Robert and Cynthia, and five grandchildren.

Alan E. Erickson, 88, of Weston, Mass., on March 23, 2016. A Theta Chi at Middlebury, he enlisted in the Air Force in 1945 as a laboratory specialist, serving on Tyndall Air Force Base for three years. With a master’s and PhD from Boston Univ., he was hired by the Worcester Foundation for Experimental Biology as a research scientist. In 1966 he began a long career in library science, earning his master’s from Simmons College and beginning work at the Harvard Univ. libraries, retiring in 1991. He also retired from the USAF Reserve with the rank of lieutenant colonel in 1988. Wife June (Andersen) ’50 followed him in death on May 16. He is survived by daughters Kim ’75 and Martha, sons John and William, and 10 grandchildren.

Frances Miner Turner, 88, of South Egremont, Mass., on December 13, 2015. After a year working as a bookkeeper, she was also a bookkeeper for 10 years at Haubt Tree Co., assistant treasurer for Egremont, and drove a school bus for 30 years. She served on the Mass. Board of Education for five years. Predeceased by husband Frederick, she is survived by daughter Ann, sons William, Bruce, and Paul, nine grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

Mary Cole Williamson, 88, of Valley Park, Mo., on February 7, 2016. At Middlebury she was a Delta Delta Delta. After working in NYC at a publishing firm for a couple of years, she returned to Vermont and worked for Dartmouth College as an assistant in the placement dept. She is survived by husband Frank ’48, daughters Sarah and Susan, son Andrew, and two grandchildren.

Horst H. Boog, 88, of Stegen, Germany, on January 8, 2016. After serving as a military analyst with NATO intelligence, he earned a PhD in modern German history from the Univ. of Heidelberg and became a historian at the Federal German Armed Forces Office of Military History in Freiburg, Germany. He served as the senior director of research before becoming the head of the Research Dept. on WWII. He retired in 1993. He and wife Hildegard had one daughter, Antje.

Wallace A. Faber, 87, of Westerly, R.I., on April 11, 2016. A Delta Upsilon at Middlebury, he served in the Air Force during the Korean War. He had a lifelong career in the flooring industry, including a carpet business with four locations. In retirement he became a watercolor painter. Predeceased by wife Mary (Cunningham) and son Wallace, he is survived by children Carri and Scott, and three grandsons. Deceased Middlebury relatives include brother Donald ’53.

Bruce B. Guillan, 89, of Highlands Ranch, Colo., on December 15, 2015. During WWII he served in the Coast Guard. A Sigma Epsilon at Middlebury, he spent his early career as a businessman before joining TC Industries in Crystal Lake, Ill., as a VP and also serving on the board of directors. Predeceased by wife Betsy (Merrill), he is survived by children Susan, Mark, Peter, four grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

Robert J. Homkey, 87, of Glens Falls, N.Y., on April 18, 2016. During the Korean War, he served in the Air Force as an aerial gunner on B26 and B29 airplanes. With a long career in the insurance business, he owned and operated Tri-County Claims Service and later joined Associates of Glens Falls Insurance Co. Predeceased by wife Sally (Quinn), he is survived by children John, Mary, Sarah, and Susan, and seven grandchildren.

George E. Terner, 88, of Woodstock, N.Y., on November 11, 2015. Growing up in Estonia, he and his mother came to the U.S. in 1938. He served two years in the Army during the Korean War and attended the Univ. of Denver for graduate studies. He joined IBM as an engineer in the test equipment development, working there for 43 years, which included several years in Rome, Italy. Predeceased by wife Tiitu (Täli), he is survived by sons Michael, Mark, Craig, and Chris, and six grandchildren.

Norma Horsford Whittinghill, 85, of Bedford, Mass., on January 2, 2016. While raising her children, she was an active volunteer and later worked at the Red Cross in Lexington, Mass. Predeceased by son David, she is survived by husband Dexter Jr. ’50, son Dexter III ’76 and wife Jane ’76, and three grandchildren, Kyle ’03, Leah ’06, and Sarah. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father Earl Horsford, Class of 1917.

Charles W. Archibald, 90, of Nipomo, Calif., on January 2, 2016. He became a Baptist then Methodist minister before earning his MSW from Florida State Univ. He had a 30-year career as a mental health consultant for the U.S. Public Health Service as a psychiatric social worker. He is survived by several children and grandchildren.

Louise Thomas Forbes, 86, formerly of Ft. Myers, Fla., on February 3, 2016. With a master’s in science and psychology from Southern Connecticut State Univ., she worked in her field until retirement, particularly loving work with children. Predeceased by husbands Louis Lorenzo and Ernest Forbes and son Louis, she is survived by children Katherine, Jon, Frederick,
Marianna, and Lucinda, six grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include grandfather Benjamin Sharpe, Class of 1886, mother Margaret Sharpe Thomas, Class of 1913, father Arthur Thomas, Class of 1912, and brothers Truman '42 and Selden '45.

Martha Ladd Allie, 83, of Ithaca, N.Y., on January 11, 2016. With an MS in reading and a special education certificate, she was a learning support teacher at DeWitt Middle School for 20 years. She was a founding member of the Family Reading Partnership, an organization that encourages parents to read to their children and provide children with books. Predeceased by husband David and grandson Tyler, she is survived by daughters Leslie, Lisa '84, and Elizabeth, and six grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include uncle Hammond Ladd, Class of 1913.

Howard K. Jackle Jr., 85, of Olean, N.Y., on February 2, 2016. A member of Chi Psi, he served in the Army from 1945–56. He had a long career in banking, beginning at Marine Midland Bank in Buffalo, then becoming president of Olean Savings and Loan Bank. He also taught at Allegheny-Cattaraugus County BOCES and was a coordinator for adult education there. He is survived by sons Howard III, Mark, and John, seven grandchildren, and companion Helen Caya.

Gale H. Shaw Jr., 85, of Stowe, Vt., on December 15, 2015. At Middlebury he was in Sigma Epsilon and on the ski team, which he captained. After two years serving in the Army, he joined Stoware, a wood products company in Stowe. In 1960 he was recruited by Beconata to sell ski boots and bindings. After 35 years in the ski business, he became an independent contractor, working with the Muck Boot Co. He is survived by wife MJ (Cabrera), children Danielle ’82, Gale III, and Andrew, nine grandchildren including Matthew ’10 and Taylor ’15 Virtue, and Kara Shaw ’15. Middlebury relatives include sister Barbara Shaw Wick ’48 (deceased) and nieces Suzanne McMahon Pirnie ’68, Deborah McMahon Crow ’73, and Julia Wick ’82.

William S. Carpenter, 83, of St. Petersburg Beach, Fla., on January 1, 2016. A Sigma Epsilon at Middlebury, he enjoyed a 35-year insurance career, retiring from Transamerica and becoming an active investor in a number of small start-ups, including Ravenswood Winery. He is survived by wife Patricia (Gibbs) ’55, sons William, Charles, and James, daughter Amy, and several grandchildren.

Margaret Cooper Head, 83, of Worcester, Mass., on April 13, 2016. A member of Kappa Delta at Middlebury, she earned her real estate broker's license and worked many years for RM Bradley. She was very involved with the Bancroft School, Preservation Worcester, and the Green Hill Park Coalition. She is survived by husband James, children Richard '01 and Margaret '92, and two grandchildren.

Phyllis Keezer Simmons, 83, of Plaistow, N.H., on January 26, 2016. A Delta Delta Delta at Middlebury, she worked for three years as a research technician for Harvard Medical School. She earned her teacher certification at UNH and taught elementary school for 30 years. She was listed in Who's Who among America's Teachers and was inducted into Middlebury High School's Hall of Fame in 1995. She is survived by daughter Lori, sons Bradford and Douglas, five grandchildren, and one great-granddaughter.

Jane Blair Bunting Darnell, 82, of Albuquerque, N.M., on November 18, 2015. After two years at Middlebury, she earned her BA from the Univ. of New Mexico. She and her husband founded Alamo Farm, a quarter-horse and thoroughbred breeding and training facility in the North Valley on the Rio Grande. Predeceased by husband Casey and one granddaughter, she is survived by children Kristen, Cliff, Emily, and Mary, three grandchildren, two step-grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

Daniel M. Johnson, 82, of Jaffrey, N.H., on November 8, 2015. He served in the Army with the U.S. Counter Intelligence Corps. With an MA in Spanish from Middlebury, he taught at the Winchendon (Mass.) School for 15 years before establishing a successful maple syrup business known as Dan Johnson's Sugar House, which he sold to a mail order business shipping worldwide. Predeceased by son Mark, he is survived by wife Jacqueline, son Douglas, daughter Melinda, and one granddaughter. Middlebury relatives include brother Samuel ’63 (deceased) and niece Sylvia Johnson ’00.

Thomas L. Kiehl, 81, of Willsboro, N.Y., on November 14, 2015. He served in the Army and was a Korean War veteran. With a degree from UVM, he worked many years at Crestor Bank, retiring as a senior VP. Predeceased by son Tom, he is survived by wife Ann (Bachmann), daughters Elizabeth and Kerry, and three grandchildren.

George L. Richards II, 83, of Duxbury, Mass., on March 9, 2016. A member of Delta Kappa Epsilon at Middlebury, he worked two years in California as a high-speed radio operator in the Army. With a business degree from Boston Univ, he worked as an investment broker for many years before joining Maximum, a small company making meteorological instruments and established his own sole proprietorship. He and wife Charlotte (Graton), who predeceased him, had two sons.

Richard S. Hayes, 81, of Franklin, Tenn., on February 8, 2016. A Delta Kappa Epsilon at Middlebury, he served in the Navy from 1957–60 and 1961–62. With an MBA from the Univ of Calif., Berkeley, he joined the CIA in 1966 and served in Colombia, the Philippines, Japan, Thailand, and Greece. He is survived by wife Roberta, daughters Heather and Holly, and five grandchildren.
The following is a list of deaths reported to us since the previous issue went to the printers. Full obituaries will appear in future issues of the magazine.

Jeffrey, and Susan, and six grandchildren. Deceased involved in political and community activities, was a free issue went to the printers. Full obituaries will appear in future issues of the magazine.

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<td>Mary Parsons Jones, MA French'52</td>
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<td>Emma DiAdam Foster'97</td>
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| Edward D. Fowler, 78, of Dover, N.H., on February 23, 2016. A member of Delta Kappa Epsilon, he served in the Army during the Korean War. With a master's in American studies from U Penn, he worked as a teacher, newspaperman, social worker, union organizer, and dealer in Southwestern art. He is survived by two sisters and a brother.

Cynthia Eastman Heller, 81, of Wyosset, N.Y., on February 1, 2016. She was a member of Alpha Xi Delta at Middlebury. While raising her children, she was involved in political and community activities, was a freelance copy editor, and an artisan in stained glass. She is survived by her husband Robert '55, children Stephen, Jeffrey, and Susan, and six grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father Donald '31, mother Lucile (Damerell) '30, and aunts Ruth Damerell Abler '35 and Esther Damerell '35.

Elizabeth Davis Latz, 81, of Waltham, Mass., on April 11, 2016. With a master's and PhD from Boston Univ, she worked for many years as a clinical and school psychologist. She also taught as an assistant clinical professor of psychiatry at Tufts New England Medical Center. She and husband Arje, who predeceased her, had children Michael and Lisa.

57 Norman L. Cummings, 82, of Auburn, Maine, on December 6, 2015. A Kappa Delta Rho, he was a ski jumper for Middlebury and won the 1957 U.S. Eastern Intercollegiate Ski Jumping Championship. He had a 30-year career as VP and general sales manager of Auburn Motor Sales, where he was a partner in his brother. He is survived by wife Eleanor (O'Connor), daughters Lynn and Allison, and one grandson.

58 Roger E. Celler, 81, of Kennesaw, Ga., on February 7, 2016. In 1952 he enlisted in the Navy and served two years aboard the USS Hornet. An Alpha Sigma Psi at Middlebury, he earned his BS from Syracuse Univ. He worked for several different companies in marketing, advertising, and public relations, and retired as a facilities manager from ISYX/NetSolv. He is survived by wife Carole (Grala), son Bill, four grandchildren, and one great-grandson.

John W. Fisher, 83, of Claverack, N.Y., on February 23, 2016. A member of Delta Kappa Epsilon, he served in the Army during the Korean War. With a master's in American studies from U Penn, he worked as a teacher, newspaperman, social worker, union organizer, and dealer in Southwestern art. He is survived by two sisters and a brother.

Phillip O. Ormsbee, 83, of Arnold, Calif., on November 12, 2015. He served in the Army for three years and then in the National Honor Guard at Arlington Cemetery. At Middlebury he was a member of Alpha Sigma Psi. After working editorial jobs at various newspapers, he joined the Bay Area Rapid Transit District in San Francisco in the public relations dept. in 1966, retiring in 1998 as district secretary. He is survived by children Mary and George. Middlebury relatives include brother William '66.

59 Edward D. Fowler, 78, of Dover, N.H., on November 19, 2015. A Phi Beta Phi at Middlebury, she entered a two-year teacher's program at SUNY Buffalo and taught fourth grade in Niagara Falls. She was an active volunteer while raising her children then had a long career in residential real estate sales. She is survived by husband Bill, daughters Debra and Cherie, son Bradley, and five grandchildren.

Carol Sippel Monees, 78, formerly of Winnetka, Ill., on February 25, 2016. A Pi Beta Phi at Middlebury, she entered a two-year teacher's program at SUNY Buffalo and taught fourth grade in Niagara Falls. She was an active volunteer while raising her children then had a long career in residential real estate sales. She is survived by husband Bill, daughters Debra and Cherie, son Bradley, and five grandchildren.
raised her children, serving in many capacities including as president of Hanover Woman's Club, Juniors, and Girl Scout Cookie chairman. She was a secretary for Camp Agawam for 15 years. She is survived by husband Robert, son Stephen, daughter Jennifer, and four grandchildren.

Kent D. Kehs, 77, of Rowley, Mass., on February 1, 2016. He was a member of Theta Chi at Middlebury. During the Cuban Missile Crisis, he served as an airborne intelligence officer at Fort Bragg. He owned Hannah Shop in Beverly, Mass., for 40 years as a fine art restorer and custom picture framer. He is survived by wife Judith (Jacobson) ’60, son Scott, daughter Deborah, and one grandchild.

E. Jane Alexander Gott, 76, of Harpswell, Maine, on January 28, 2016. A member of Delta Delta Delta, she earned a master’s in education from the Univ. of Maine and had a long career teaching elementary school in four different schools of one district. In retirement she worked 10 years at L.L. Bean. Predeceased by husband Jerry, she is survived by daughter Lisa and two grandchildren.

Stephen C. Erskine, of Fort Collins, Colo., on March 5, 2016. From 1965–66 he was stationed in France as a lieutenant with the Air Force with an extra assignment to oversee the base library. With an MS in library administration from Simmons College, he oversaw operations at the Auburn, N.Y., library for 37 years. He was instrumental in growing the library with two major additions and for establishing a library district for sustainable funding. He retired to Colorado in 2007. He is survived by sister Virginia and one niece.

David C. Carpenter, 74, of New York, N.Y., on January 9, 2016. A member of Sigma Epsilon at Middlebury, he majored in economics and later earned an MBA from Rutgers. He served two years in the Army in Germany, followed by the National Guard. During the Cuban Missile Crisis, he served as an air­borne intelligence officer at Fort Bragg. He owned Hannah Shop in Beverly, Mass., for 40 years as a fine art restorer and custom picture framer. He is survived by wife Judith (Jacobson) ’60, son Scott, daughter Deborah, and one grandchild.

Edward L. Etsten, 74, of Harwich, Mass., on February 26, 2016. He began his career in the book business as a buyer for the Harvard bookstores before opening Etsten’s Book Port, which he owned and operated in Harwich. He enjoyed performing in numerous plays in Cape Cod’s theaters. He is survived by wife Jacqueline (Cleverley), son Joshua, and daughter Deborah ’94.

Brian S. Kheel, 74, of Highland Park, N.J., on April 20, 2016. A Phi Kappa Tau at Middlebury, he served in the National Guard during the 1960s. He was employed as the deputy chief actuary of the Pension Systems of New York for over 33 years, retiring in 2008. He was a member in the Fellow in Actuary professional organization. He is survived by wife Susan (Talmadge), daughter Marsha, and three grandchildren.

Lauris Treadway London, 73, of Portland, Ore., on February 9, 2016. With a BS and RN degree from Columbia Univ., she was a nurse for many years. She also attended the School of the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston and was a poet, musician, and artist. She is survived by daughter Jamin and two grandchildren.

John W. Kelly, 73, of Pleasantville, N.Y., on February 20, 2016. A Theta Chi at Middlebury, he served four years in the Judge Advocate Corp of the Army and spent a year in Vietnam. With a JD from Columbia Law School, he served as the assistant district attorney for the state of New York then went to work for the New York State Courts, retiring in 2007 as the chief clerk of the Surrogate’s Court. He is survived by wife Carol (Borelli), son John II, daughters Diane and Pamela, and four grandchildren.

Robert C. Eldred Jr., 72, of East Dennis, Mass., on January 17, 2016. He served in Vietnam, earning a Purple Heart as a first lieutenant in the 173rd Airborne. In 1969 he joined his father’s antiques and fine art auction firm, becoming president in 1978 and growing the company to a leading regional firm. He is survived by wife Mary Ann (Giddings), children Joshua and Sarah, and four grandchildren.

Sally Doubleday Endriz, 72, of Belmont, Calif., on February 24, 2016. With an MAT from Wesleyan Univ, she taught French for many years in Connecticut and New York and served as the dean of girls at the Peddie School in New Jersey. Moving to California, she became a computer programmer and worked for Crocker and Wells Fargo banks. She is survived by husband John.

Ruth M. Tomasi, 72, of Brooklyn, N.Y., on December 15, 2015. With a master’s in German from Middlebury, she taught foreign languages in New York and Massachusetts before returning to her hometown of Bristol, Vt., in 1996, where she ran a vintage clothing and consignment shop. She is survived by children Jill ’97 and Kenneth Andersen and three grandchildren.

Douglas Roehm, 70, of Nantucket, Mass., on November 24, 2015. With a master’s in English from...
Class Acts

Rutgers Univ., he taught English at private schools, including the Westminster School, the Spence School, and the Pike School, where he was dept. chair. He is survived by wife Pamela.

69 Richard W. Gaines, 68, of Ramsey, N.J., on March 8, 2016. A Theta Chi at Middlebury, he earned his PhD in psychology from NYU. A highly dedicated psychologist in Ridgewood, N.J., he initiated the Anxiety Disorders Program at West Bergen Mental Healthcare. He was formerly the director of both the Child Psychiatry and the Family Center (child abuse prevention and treatment program) at Presbyterian Hospital in NYC, where he reshaped the clinical division and was a respected supervisor and mentor. He is survived by wife Pamela Poppalardo, daughter Madeleine, and son Simon.

James H. Hill, 68, of Marshfield, Mass., on January 21, 2016. A Zeta Psi at Middlebury, he left to serve in the Army during the Vietnam War and earned his BA and MA at the Univ. of Massachusetts. His career was spent in public service for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, serving in positions for the Dept. of Public Health and as assistant vice chancellor at the Univ. of Massachusetts Medical School. He is survived by wife Eleanor (Baer), children James, Douglas, and Sarah, and four grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father Parmelee '37.

David M. Ireland, 68, of Twisp, Wash., on November 28, 2015. After being medically discharged from the Navy, he lived in the natural elements in a camp, in various parts of Washington. He is survived by sons Jesse and Cairn. Deceased Middlebury relatives include uncles Richard Ireland '53 and Robert Sheehan '44.

John F. Bouffard, 67, of Middlebury, Vt., on February 23, 2016. A member of Delta Upsilon, he served in the Army and was in the Army Reserve. With a degree from the Cornell Univ. College of Veterinary Medicine, he joined Valleywide Veterinary Services in Middlebury in 1978, retiring in 2005. In 2010 he went back to work for the U.S. Dept. of Agriculture before retiring a second time. He is survived by wife Linda (Colwell) '69, daughters Caroline, Jennifer, and Beth, son Jonathan, and two grandchildren.

C. Paul Reed, 68, of Waterbury Center, Vt., on April 10, 2016. At Middlebury he was a member of Sigma Epsilon and captain of the ski team. He founded and ran Sundown Corp., a general contracting firm in Stowe, Vt. He served as president of the Mount Mansfield Ski Club from 1991–2002 and was president of the Waterbury Revitalization Commission. He is survived by wife Louise, and sons Clayton '08 and Jack '10. Middlebury relatives include sister Pamela Reed Merrill '72 and nephew Aaron Robertson '12.

71 David G. Barber, 66, of Fairfield, Conn., on November 27, 2015. With an MBA from Wharton Graduate School of Finance, he worked for Quaker Oats before moving to NYC and working for CBS, Ernst and Young, and PepsiCo. In 2001 he began a second career as an adjunct professor of economics at several colleges including Quinnipiac Univ. and Fairfield Univ. He is survived by wife Joyce (Heffeman) and son Jonathan.

72 John M. Whitaker, 65, of Lancaster, Calif, on February 18, 2016. He earned a master's in education from UVM, a master's in developmental psychology from the Univ. of Santa Monica, and a PhD from the Professional School for Psychological Studies. As a licensed marriage and family therapist, he had a private practice with his wife for 23 years. He was also a clinical director for the Children's Bureau in the Antelope Valley, where he wrote and administered a large grant for early intervention and child abuse prevention services for families at risk. He is survived by wife Linda (Fisk) and son David.

73 Andrew J. McCabe, 54, of Annandale-on-Hudson, N.Y., on April 1, 2016. After graduating he served in the Peace Corps water program and as a political consultant in Washington, D.C. He became a small business owner and entrepreneur before joining Middlebury's soccer program as assistant men's coach. He then joined the athletic staff at Bard College as the men's soccer coach and assistant athletic director. He is survived by children Jane '15, Shaw, and Duncan, and their mother, Monica Carroll '86.

74 David H. Sugar, 54, of Arvada, Colo., on March 16, 2016. With a master's from Bread Loaf School of English, he held teaching and coaching positions at Fryeburg Academy in Maine and St. Mary's Academy in Englewood, Colo., and was employed by Regis Univ. in Denver from 1999–2012. He is survived by former wife Heide Hammermeister, son Austin, and daughter Ellary.

Elizabeth Ross White, 54, of Ipswich, Mass., on March 19, 2016. She earned a master's from BU's School of Journalism and worked for 12 years as a journalist for the Christian Science Monitor. The past two years she worked as a substitute teacher at the Winthrop and Doyon Schools. She is survived by husband Peregrine and son Sam. Middlebury relatives include brothers Peter '81 and John '82.

75 Joella Hartness Hricik, 49, of Atlanta, Ga., on December 11, 2015. With an MPA from Georgia State Univ., she had a career in educational development, serving as director of annual giving at the Westminster Schools, the development director at Paideia School, and as associate dean for development and alumni relations at Emory Univ. School of Law. She is survived by husband David, sons Houston, Alexander, and Julian, and stepdaughter Abigail.

76 Dirk E. Nakazawa, 46, of Rutland, Vt., on March 7, 2016. With a strong interest in helping others, he was a dedicated member of the National Alliance on Mental Illness (NAMI) Vermont and in 2009 became a Connection Recovery Support Group facilitator. He also started the first in-hospital NAMI Connection weekly meeting at the Rutland Regional Medical Center, which continues today. He is survived by parents Maria and Hiro Nakazawa, sister Aniko DeLaney '89, and former wife Rosangela Borey.

77 Lauren T. Fortin, 54, of Rutland, Vt., on January 7, 2016. He was employed as a case manager with the Community Access Program in Rutland. He is survived by son Jeremy and daughter Kendra.

78 Patrick F. Kelly, 38, of Snowmass Village, Colo., on February 4, 2016. After working for Orion magazine, he moved to Colorado and began working for the Aspen Institute as a development officer. He rose to become the deputy director for the Society of Fellows. He developed a program with the Air Force Academy that sponsored cadet attendance at Aspen Institute programs. He became a Roaring Fork...
Leadership coach and in 2015 became a Best Year Yet coach. He is survived by wife Collins Mary Canada and daughter Clara Rose.

Edward G. Allen, 32, of Millbrook, N.Y., on December 5, 2015. Captain of the football team at Middlebury, he coached football at Wesleyan before joining the staff at Millbrook School as a math teacher and coach. He later became the athletic director. He is survived by wife Emily (Egan) ’56 and three daughters.

Murphy L. Roberts, 22, of Steamboat Springs, Colo., on August 14, 2016. A rising senior and political science major, he also took courses at MIIS in nonproliferation and terrorism studies, which sparked an interest in conflict studies. He competed as a member of the Middlebury ski team. Survivors include parents Stuart Roberts and Lulu Gould, and siblings Dylan, Hig, and Cassady.

GRADUATE SCHOOLS FACULTY

Lena Ivette Santillana, 48, of Madrid, Spain, on August 30, 2016. Born in Cuba, she earned her BA in German and history at Walla Walla College, Wash., in 1990 and her MA in Spanish from Middlebury in 1993. She began working at the School Abroad in Spain as the assistant to the director, a position she held the rest of her career. She taught from 2005–2013 at the Spanish School in Vermont and cotaught a graduate course at the school in Spain from 2007–2010. She was a much-loved teacher and colleague. She is survived by husband Stefan Schmitt.

Joan Towne Greiner, 86, of Middlebury, Vt., on July 6, 2016. A beloved teacher and colleague. She is survived by husband Edward G. Allen, Jr., and daughter Patricia and Elizabeth, and six grandchildren.

Mary Hynes Nelson, 89, of Kennebunk, Maine, on December 2, 2016. Pursuing her passion for the arts, she worked at the American Society of Composers, Authors, and Publishers in New York and in the Hempstead, N.Y., public school district in the high school music dept. In 1978 she joined the Middlebury staff, working as the secretary in Wright Theatre until retiring in 1994. Predeceased by husband Walter ’48, she is survived by son Robert ’78, daughters Patricia and Elizabeth, and six grandchildren.

Mary Ursini Scanlon, 85, MA French, of Mt. Lebanon, Pa., on December 12, 2015. She was a professor of French at Washington and Jefferson Univ., as well as a substitute teacher for Mt. Lebanon School District.


Theodore A. Macdonald, 86, MA French, of Union, N.J., on December 24, 2015. After two years in the Army, he taught French and Spanish as a professor at private schools and three colleges, including Adirondack Community College. He was a dealer in movie memorabilia for over two decades.

Nancy Nelson Stetson, 81, MA French, of Beaumont, Texas, on November 22, 2015. She taught French at Johnsbury Central Schools in North Creek, N.Y.

Miguel Encinas, 92, MA French, of Albuquerque, N.M., on February 20, 2016. With a long career in the Air Force, he flew combat missions during WWII and in Korea and Vietnam. He was a professor at several universities in New Mexico.

Peter J. Macris, 84, MA German, of Suffield, Conn., on January 9, 2016. He was a professor of German at SUNY Oneonta for many years and was one of the founders of Glimmerglass Opera in Cooperstown, N.Y.

John C. McGreivey Jr., 77, MA English, of Cato, N.Y., on October 27, 2015. He taught English in various high schools in the Syracuse, N.Y., area as well as Cayuga County Community College, Empire State College, and Syracuse, N.Y.

John A. Schwartzburg, 73, MA German, MA English ’72, of Tenant’s Harbor, Maine, on February 24, 2016. He taught German at Lawrenceville School in New Jersey for 34 years and was honored with the George A. Bunn Chair for distinguished teaching.

Judith Conte Ehmer, 73, MA German, of Stuttgart, Germany, on February 23, 2016. She taught in the German school system for many years then taught computer skills to American women in Stuttgart.

Regina R. Gunthorpe, 85, MA French, of Mobile, Ala., on February 17, 2016. She was a teacher of French and Latin at various high schools, colleges, and universities.

Bette L. George, 74, MA English, of Alliance, Ohio, on January 13, 2016. She was an English teacher, yearbook advisor, senior class advisor, and drama director at Minerva High School for 35 years.

Elizabeth Moeller Knight, 91, MA English, of Portland, Ore., on March 1, 2016. She taught English and theater at the secondary level and then for 15 years at Miami Univ in Oxford, Ohio.


Rev. James D. Daley, 79, MA French, of Latrobe, Pa., on October 25, 2015. He entered the monastic community of Saint Vincent Archabbey in 1964 and made his solemn profession of vows in 1968. He served in a number of monastic assignments and in addition was a regular guest on Mother Angelica’s Eternal Word Television Network from 1996 to 2006.


Donald E. McCauley Jr., 66, MA French, of Washington, D.C., on October 30, 2015. After serving in the Peace Corps, he worked in government for the Office of Personnel Management then earned an MSW and was a social worker.

Alison Freeman Ulmer, 63, MA French, of Huntsville, Ala., on December 27, 2015. She taught French, English, and history for Huntsville city schools and local universities.

Allison Freeman Ulmer, 63, MA French, of Huntsville, Ala., on December 27, 2015. She taught French, English, and history for Huntsville city schools and local universities.

David E. Mathes, 61, MA French, of Loudon, N.H., on November 11, 2015. He served for five years in the French Foreign Legion. He taught French, Spanish, and English as a Second Language and taught in high schools in New Hampshire.

Ira B. Brukner, 67, MA English, of Yellow Springs, Ohio, on November 11, 2015. A poet, he published numerous volumes of poetry and taught poetry in schools. He was also an accomplished painter.

Elaine M. Rojas, 53, MA Spanish, of Brewster, Mass., on November 16, 2015. For 10 years she taught at Nauset Regional High School and later taught at Boston Latin Academy.
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Toward Home

In the world of hang-from-a-precipice adventure, one thing is certain. Going "extreme" means radically different things to different travelers. Some adventurers are romantics when it comes to the use of equipment. They won't bring any. To others, the trip is secondary to stocking up on ropes and helmets: the latest in semipermeable, sun-reflecting gear.

Then there are those who insist that real adventure means having encounters "with people or animals you can't engage with at home." This made sense, I thought. "Something like meeting villagers in Tibet?" I asked. "More like snorkeling with penguins," they said.

Since I write about adventure, I sometimes give talks on intrepid trips. A zip-line-racy range of opinions tends to surface during the Q&A. There was the man who reported that seeing road-kill made a car trip complete for him. Or the woman who suggested I shave my (admittedly bushy) eyebrows before traveling to Japan.

During one presentation, when I asked for ideas on what made an adventure challenging, a comment brought me to a stop. Off went the projector. Down I sat. Expecting something about mudslides or dust storms, I heard this instead. "It's not about gasping for breath," said a woman in a wool hat. "It's about testing emotions. Ever tried going back home after a time away?"

After weeks spent thinking about this, I had made up my mind. Sure, I'd read Thomas Wolfe's You Can't Go Home Again. But how dangerous could this be? Not only would I revisit the neighborhood where I grew up (Manhattan's Chelsea), but I'd drive to Montpelier, Vermont, where I'd spent vacations as a kid. Two extreme, albeit homey, destinations in one week.

Nobody had ever heard of Chelsea back in the day. Sandwiched between the Hudson and Fifth Avenue, it was a mix of pleasantly undecorated brownstones and corner coffee shops.

That was then, I discovered. As soon as I started to walk around, I felt lost. The street signs were the same, but there was nothing else I recognized. I hunted around for Kabob & Brew, a restaurant that had impressed me as a kid by spelling its name three different ways on canopy, placard, and window. Instead, I found a gallery displaying silver gel photography. Mel's Luncheonette used to be down the block, but at exactly the spot stood an outlet of West Elm home decor.

Even though it was April, I found I was sweating. My heart began drilling into my ribcage, emitting blasts like a Chelsea construction crew completing a job. This was the moment when I made up my mind to head for Vermont right away. Maybe the Green Mountains could calm things down. Seeing a flannel shirt might bring back not just childhood, but my years at Middlebury in the 1970s. But the minute I parked near the gold-domed capitol, I started to notice the tattoos. Colorado. Canada. Brooklyn. On biceps. On somebody's wrist. Montpelierites, I realized, had allegiances to other places.

Not finding a single Aubuchon Hardware store or a stitch of flannel, I began to ask around. Was anyone a native Vermonter, like in the '60s or '70s? It didn't seem so. I "But I feel like one," said a bartender when I barged in, desperate for a beer. "Originally from Manhattan," he added. "Chelsea, if you know that neighborhood. Way too edgy, now. Can't even visit anymore."

Sipping the first of my microbrew, shaking the guy's hand, I came to realize an extreme thing. I felt at home.

By Peter Mandel '79

Illustration by Madeleine Kloepper
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