Let’s Talk About Race

As racial conflict unfolds on college campuses across the country, Middlebury wrestles with tensions of its own.

Spring 2016

THE PUNDITS
Political scientists dish dirt on the presidential primary season. P. 32

STAND AND DELIVER
Rana Abdelhamid ’15 has learned to stare down bigotry and xenophobia. And now she’s teaching a generation of American women to do the same. P. 46

FIRST IMPRESSIONS
That movie trailer you just watched? It was probably the handiwork of Nick Temple ’99. P. 54
See it here.

The Middlebury College Museum of Art, with 6,000 square feet of gallery space and a collection of more than 5,000 objects spanning the entirety of the history of art, is the largest learning laboratory on campus. Visitors engage with stunning works of art from all time periods, major movements, and cultural contexts represented by both prominent and lesser-known artists. Nationally and internationally acclaimed traveling exhibitions and one of the most important campus public art collections of any American liberal arts college help to make Middlebury a must-see destination for the visual arts.

Middlebury College
Museum of Art
Spring may be the shortest season at Middlebury, but it’s usually the most anticipated.

When springlike weather arrives in Middlebury, it’s as if the campus collectively exhales. Some students are all-in, wearing shorts the first time the temperature tops 50 degrees. People find reasons to linger outdoors, whether it’s to study or toss a Frisbee. Runners hit the soggy trails around Middlebury, their mud-splattered running gear a sure sign that winter is receding. Others, not quite ready to let go of winter, continue to put in days at the Snow Bowl, enjoying corn snow and T-shirt spring skiing. Emerging from the cold, dark winter months is a process at Middlebury. The experience is not a linear one. Yet as one warm, sunny afternoon leads to another, and the frosty mornings and sudden snow squalls recede like a distant memory, it’s easy to forget that it’s not like this all of the time.

By Atticus Procter ’17
Photograph by Bob Handelman
When people think of oceans, they often think of fishing, beaches, whales, and dolphins. They rarely consider the immense engines of the oceans that drive the greater economy. In fact, most of the world's economic activity occurs along our coasts. All of Earth’s important ecological systems rely on healthy oceans. At the Center for the Blue Economy (CBE), we estimate economic values for oceans and coasts, which is an effective way to draw the attention of policy makers. With climate change intensifying, our ability to adapt effectively will require rigorous economic analysis of how best to manage retreat from at-risk coastal areas, control environmental damage from increased economic activities in a melting Arctic Ocean, and assess other coastal threats, all of which are daunting economic challenges. The CBE aims to offer economic analyses that make ocean and coastal sustainability front and center on the national and global agenda.

By Jason Scorse, Director, Center for the Blue Economy, Middlebury Institute of International Studies at Monterey

Photograph by Jessica Riehl
While on an alternative spring break trip to Chicago, a cohort of Middlebury students, including Chicago native Nia Robinson ’19, visited Young Chicago Authors, a youth literacy arts organization.

Being at Young Chicago Authors (YCA) makes me feel like I’m home. I feel comfortable on most stages, but there is something different about the one at YCA. Whether or not I mess up, I know the people there are willing to support me and help me become a better performer and poet. Surprisingly, I never feel nervous when I look out into the audience. It’s settling because I know everyone there appreciates and loves poetry. It isn’t like that everywhere. Sometimes, I go to open mics, and it feels like everyone is competing. There I have to prove something. If I mess up, no one is going to help me improve. However, at YCA, we’re all there for the same reasons—love, community, and art. I hope to bring a space like that to Middlebury. We all deserve a space where we can be vulnerable and can call it home.

By Nia Robinson ’19
Photograph by Alyssa Schukar
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Alumni College at Bread Loaf • AUGUST 25-28

Shakespeare and His Times
James E. Berg, Visiting Assistant Professor of English and American Literatures

Toxic Disasters: Past and Present
Molly S. Costanza-Robinson, Associate Professor of Chemistry, Biochemistry, and Environmental Studies

War: What Is It Good For?
Amy T. Yuen, Associate Professor of Political Science

Conservation and Place—Connecting with the Forests and Wetlands of Bread Loaf
Marc Lapin, Associate in Science Instruction in Environmental Studies

Treasures from the Vault: Examining Middlebury's Anti-Slavery Archive
William Nash, Professor of American Studies and English and American Literatures

AUGUST 14-20
Bike the Pacific Coast and California Wine Country
Enjoy cycling, scenery, local cuisine, and vineyard tours. Hosted by VBT Bicycling and Walking Vacations.

SEPTEMBER 10-11
Alumni Golf Tournament
Held in honor of Gordon C. Perine '49. Enjoy one or two rounds of golf with magnificent views of the Green Mountains.

New Date
Homecoming and the Alumni Leadership Conference will be on SEPTEMBER 23-25.
Please note that the date was changed from October to September 2016.
## For the Record
Recapping the news, notes, and interesting tidbits that have grabbed our attention during the past three months.

## Q&A
Journalist David Wolman ’95 catches up with cybersecurity expert Linton Wells, recently a distinguished research fellow at the Middlebury Institute of International Studies.

## Fact Finder
One of Shakespeare’s First Folios pays us a visit.

## Dialogue
Political scientists dish dirt on the presidential primary season.

## Map
A tour of our sustainable campus.

## Pursuits
That movie trailer you just watched? It was probably the handiwork of Nick Temple ’99.

## In the Queue
Folklorist Jane Choate Beck ’63 chronicles the life of 100-year-old Daisy Turner—and the generations that came before her.

## Class Notes

## Short Story
Buckle up. We’re taking a ride back in time to the campus’s demolition derby.

## Vault
Jim Briggs ’90—then and now.

## Road Taken
Larry Childs ’81 recalls the dawn of a food movement at Middlebury.

## Let’s Talk About Race
As racial conflict unfolds on college campuses across the country, Middlebury wrestles with tensions of its own.

By Matt Jennings

## Stand and Deliver
Rana Abdelhamid ’15 has learned to stare down bigotry and xenophobia. And now she’s teaching a generation of American women to do the same.

By April White

## The Gospel According to Ted
How Ted King ’05 and his entrepreneurial cohort of outdoor enthusiasts seek to upend the market for athletic fuel.

By Tik Root ’12

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Grab some popcorn.
Nick Temple ’99 welcomes you to the Golden Age of the movie trailer.
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The Conversation

It was nearly a year ago when I reached out to Dena Simmons ’05—a beautiful writer and fiercely intelligent young woman who works at the Center for Emotional Intelligence at Yale—to see if she would be interested in writing a feature essay on what it means to confront racism in America today.

For our fall 2015 issue, I wanted Dena to draw on both her own life experiences and those experiences lived by the students, teachers, and activists she’s encountered in her career. “I want this essay to speak to every reader,” I said, “and to be clear that this is an issue that involves all of us.”

The resulting work was her brilliant “We Cannot Afford to Walk Away,” whose title is drawn from this passage in the essay: “We cannot afford to walk away, to turn off our screens, and to carry on with our comfortable lives. None of us, especially those in power, have the right to be comfortable. It’s through discomfort we learn and transform most. Questioning, challenging, and curbing racial injustices is everyone’s job.

A few weeks after we published Dena’s essay, Middlebury held the first of three campus gatherings in which issues of race, inclusivity, institutional history, free speech, and cultural appropriation were talked about, wrestled with, and argued over; tears of anguish and tears of frustration were shed. And while the catalyst for the meetings was one incident, it became clear to all that we were talking about more than an isolated occurrence. Questioning, challenging and curbing racial injustices is everyone’s job.

For this issue’s cover story, we hired a dear friend, the Pulitzer Prize-winning photographer John H. White, to help us continue the conversation that began with Dena’s essay. While on campus he spoke to a crowded Wilson Hall, and among his inspirational words of wisdom was the affirmation that we all strive to “recognize the somebody-ness of everybody” It is what we must do if we are to learn and transform and become a community where, as Laurie Patton has so eloquently stated, inclusivity is not a problem to solve but an everyday ethic.
Make the Connection
GET A JOB, MAKE A CHANGE, SHARE ADVICE

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The Next Level of Discussion

By Laurie L. Patton

This has been a year of uncomfortable conversations on campus. And that makes me comfortable. This year, the administration, the student body, and campus as a whole had some difficult conversations with each other.

We talked, sometimes calmly, sometimes heatedly, sometimes quietly, and sometimes loudly, about diversity and inclusivity, and what that means and should mean at Middlebury in 2016.

These conversations at times have been painful for those in the center of them, and for those who were closer to the edges, listening in. We heard truths, and sorrow, and impatience. We heard hopes, and fears, and dreams, and frustration. And we heard moments of real engagement and possibility.

Why does this make me comfortable? Because these are important conversations, and our ability to have them reveals our strength as a community. We all, from time to time, must speak uncomfortable truths to one another. That is what it means to have “arguments for the sake of heaven,” as I mentioned in my inaugural address. These are discussions worth having. Part of the nature of a college campus, and certainly a campus such as Middlebury, is that a free exchange of ideas is not only expected but encouraged. Uncomfortable truths are a matter of course. Professors present ideas to their students that make them uncomfortable. Students in turn can present ideas to professors that make them uncomfortable. Students can also wrestle with course material, or class discussions, or campus events, or with each other. Staff have also played critical roles in these tough conversations.

But discomfort is not a reason to avoid free expression, even when it comes to expressing thoughts and ideas and beliefs about inclusivity. Supporting free speech and supporting inclusivity in our language, our conversations, and our actions are not goals that are at odds with each other. In fact, they are helpful complements to each other. Supporting both allows us to take our discussions to the next level, where we can make mistakes without fear because we want to become more aware than we are today. We want to be stronger. We want to do better.

Diversity and inclusivity are not “problems” that we’re going to “solve.” They are part of an ethos that we need to hold up every day, even if we might fail to fulfill that ethos on a regular basis. They’re values that we live by. They are values for us to talk about, and consider, and embrace, as we grow in our understanding of what they mean today—at Middlebury and in the wider world.

There are many ways to have these conversations. We talk in person, one on one, in groups, in meetings, in symposium. We talk on the phone, through text and email. We put our names, our voices, our faces to our words. We humanize them. We own them.

But we must be more mindful, I believe, about our conversations when we talk through social media, which has an ever-increasing multitude of channels for us to communicate through. There are so many ways to speak one’s opinions. But there are also so many ways to be silenced. Tap a few keys and you can shut down a conversation you disagree with, or mute a voice you don’t like, or send a message of shame without ever having to own your words. The worst conversation is the conversation that isn’t allowed to be. My rule for us is: Face-to-face conversation first. Social media second.

We have had uncomfortable conversations, and we will keep on having them. And we’re bringing our conversations to the next level: The Alliance for an Inclusive Middlebury is planning a spring conference titled “Activists, Allies, and Accomplices: Responses to Racism Today.” The conference will consider contemporary responses to racism and examine historical precedents. Middlebury students will discuss white ally-ship and student activists from other colleges will discuss their experiences this last year and the issues they faced. Rinku Sen, the editor of Colorlines, will be the keynote speaker and Rashawn Ray, professor of sociology at the University of Maryland, will discuss racial uplift through activism and social policy. JusTalks will be working with every incoming student next year in workshops helping them live in community while developing the crucial skills of engaging with real differences.

Yes, some of our conversations have made us uncomfortable this year, but I’m comfortable that we’re having them. I’m comfortable knowing that we are learning from our mistakes, and we’re holding each other accountable—to own our words, to push us to the next level of inclusive excellence. We have so much we can learn from each other—as long as we keep talking, and keep listening.
Chris Buzelli (“The Gospel According to Ted”) is an illustrator who counts Rolling Stone, Harper’s, Mother Jones, Scientific American, Politico, and Smithsonian among his regular clients. He has also contributed original art for the Rock & Roll Hall of Fame’s 29th annual induction ceremony, which might be the coolest thing we’ve ever heard of. Chris lives in New York with his wife, SooJin, and their mini-pinscher, Sota. Check out his work at www.chrisbuzelli.com.

Kathleen Doohr (“Stand and Deliver”) is a crackerjack photographer in Boston and has contributed stunning portraits for Boston magazine, the Boston Globe, and many of New England’s finest institutions, including Harvard, Radcliffe, Harvard Law, and Tufts.

Ekua Holmes (“What Daisy Knew”) is a painter and collage artist who works out of a studio in Boston. She says, “During my childhood, I was nurtured by a loving and supportive community of men and women who played important roles in my life. In everything I create, I hear them saying, ‘Remember me.’” Naturally, we found her to be the perfect artist to illustrate a piece about 100-year-old Daisy Turner.

Tik Root ’12 (“The Gospel According to Ted”) is a freelance journalist whose reporting for the Washington Post, the Economist, Foreign Policy, and the BBC, among others, has taken him as far afield as Yemen, Spain, Rwanda, and Russia. For this Middlebury Magazine story, however, he hewed a little closer to home—the Middlebury grad spent his younger years growing up in Ripton. His stories can be read at www.tikroot.com.

April White (“Stand and Deliver”) is an award-winning writer and editor, previously on staff at Philadelphia magazine and currently wielding her quill and red pen with the Harvard Business School’s terrific periodical, the HBS Alumni Bulletin. A portfolio of her work can be found at aprwhite.com.

John H. White (Cover, “Let’s Talk About Race”) is a five-time winner of the Chicago Press Photographer Association’s photographer of the year award, the first photographer inducted into the Chicago Journalism Hall of Fame, and the recipient of the 1982 Pulitzer Prize for Photojournalism. He is also the kindest, wisest, and most inspirational person many of us have ever had the privilege of knowing.

HOPE AT A TIME OF DESPAIR
I received the winter 2016 issue of Middlebury Magazine soon after learning that my best friend’s father-in-law had been permanently paralyzed in a skiing accident. I passed along Kelly Brush’s story, which provided hope—an especially powerful kind of hope, grounded in familiarity of circumstances—at a time when my friend and her husband’s family were struggling to accept an incomprehensible reality.

As a mother and a professional, I too found inspiration in Kelly’s story, which brought a much-needed new perspective on the daily challenges of my hectic life.

Finally, as a teacher, I have always been interested in helping my students understand what it means to persevere, so Kelly’s story is a gift to my classroom. I particularly look forward to sharing this piece as part of my course on the hero’s journey. I remain in tearful, grateful awe of Kelly Brush. She is a model of determination and grace, and she reminds me that the mind and heart are even more powerful than the body. I know I will draw strength from her story for years to come.

—Hilary Poremski-Beitzel ’00, Florence, Vermont

WHAT WE CAN LEARN
Kelly is a role model in many forms. Thank you, Kelly, for all you have done to inspire myself and others to live the way you do.

—Steven Ferro, Commenting on middmag.com

WHAT WE CAN LEARN, PART II
Reading “What It Means to Be Kelly Brush,” I am reminded of a 1976 memoir written by the late Middlebury alumnus Richard Brickner ’55.

Middlebury ski team in 2009, I found the winter magazine piece to give a refreshing big-picture view of how far Kelly has come and how powerful her story is on such a grand level.

I am so very proud to support the Kelly Brush Foundation for so many reasons through our partnership with Skida. Kelly and her family have done so much not only for the ski racing community but also for inspiring athletes, paraplegics, and anyone lucky to have met her! Writer Sarah Tuff Dunn ’95 crafted a very charming and honest piece about Kelly’s story. It is a great way to understand the truth and mission of the foundation and will leave you feeling tingly and inspired to take on each day.

—Corinne Prevot ’13, Burlington, Vermont

The writer is the owner and founder of Skida Headwear and Accessories.
In My Second Twenty Years, Brickner wrote of his life after having sustained a broken neck in an auto accident in Middlebury. Last week I flew a paralyzed boy back home after spine surgery in Ghana. His joy and love of life is infectious, and he is adapting to wheelchair life amazingly well. Those of us who are walking can learn a lot from all of you. Godspeed, Kelly.
—RICK HODGES ’75, Addis Ababa, Ethiopia

THE STORY IS THE MESSAGE
“What It Means to Be Kelly Brush” is a beautifully written piece with a message that resonates on so many levels. Thank you!
—BOB GEIGER, Berkeley Lake, Georgia

A GIFT FROM ABOVE
Kelly Brush is a gift to this world. Might we go so far as to wonder: an angel sent from heaven?
It takes an extraordinary soul to transform devastating loss and heartbreak into a miraculous, full, loving life filled with purpose. Talk about overcoming adversity and leaving a mark on this planet! Kelly Brush and her family and foundation have left imprints on many, many hearts and souls!
Thank you Middlebury Magazine, writer Sarah Tuff Dunn ’95, and photographer Erin Little for truly capturing the spirit of Kelly Brush and her family team. “What It Means to Be Kelly Brush” is a gift to be treasured and shared.

After reading this story, I went to sleep with teary eyes but also immense love in my heart and utter admiration for Kelly Brush and her family. I was so moved I went so far as to leave a message on the answering machine of Kelly’s family. I was so moved I went so far as to leave a message on the answering machine of Kelly’s family.

Confirmed: there really is profound power in love, optimism, resilience, a vision, belief, and sheer determination.

It takes a spectacular soul to transform heartbreak into a gift. Clearly, giving up was never an option for Kelly and her family. And to see her so completely thriving confirms the very real power of positive attitude and belief and an open heart. There is enormous power in love and support and a strong family unit.

Thank you Kelly, Zeke, and the Brush family for reaffirming that from even the darkest of times, light can be found. This world is so blessed to have you!
—CAROLINE BIDDLE MCKENZIE ’89, South Burlington, Vermont

WE AGREE
“What It Means to Be Kelly Brush”: Inspiration.
—JIM MANAHAN, Commenting on middmag.com

BY EXAMPLE
Matt Hamilton ’95 and Aspen Skiing Company are walking the walk and encouraging others to join the movement (“Can a Place Like Aspen Go Green?” winter 2016). Like the mountains in Aspen itself, it’s not an easy hill to climb.
—SCOTT GILBERT, Commenting on middmag.com

FRIENDS ABOUND
Nice article in @MiddleburyMag by friend @davidwolman about another friend, Matt Hamilton!
—JACKIE PELTON HOGlund ’97 (@Jackie-Hoglund), Commenting on Twitter

IN MY WHEELHOUSE
I enjoyed the winter issue immensely, due to a few topics that are of personal interest.

First, the article on research at Middlebury resonated with me (“The Research Paradigm”), since I conducted field research on small mammals for an environmental studies professor (David Van Vleck) during the summers of 1970 and 1971. (And thanks to David’s recommendation, I also conducted research on Florida scrub jays at Archbold Biological Station in Florida during the summer of 1969.)

This experience taught me the value of conducting research, which I pursued in graduate school at the University of California at Davis (in the Graduate School of Ecology, getting a PhD in human ecology) and later at Lawrence Berkeley National Laboratory (my one and only “job”—working in the area of energy efficiency, evaluation, and behavior).

In fact, one could say my research experience at Middlebury ultimately led to a Nobel Prize! As one of the authors of the Intergovernmental Panel on Climate Change (IPCC), I was a recipient (shared with other authors, as well as with Al Gore) of the Nobel Peace Prize in 2007.

Mail Bag It comes as no surprise that this issue’s mail bag is filled with sentiment (appreciative, awe-filled, spiritual) relating to Sarah Tuff Dunn’s superb profile of Kelly Brush ’08. Elsewhere you took us to task in a few areas, reminisced about your own undergraduate research experience, and delivered an inspiring anecdote about Dena Simmons’s fall essay. We are grateful for it all.

HOW YOU CHOOSE TO TALK

LETTERS FROM TEACHERS WHO HAVE USED OR PLAN TO USE MIDDLEBURY MAGAZINE STORIES IN THEIR CLASSROOMS

LETTER WRITER WHO WAS A SHARED RECIPIENT OF THE 2007 NOBEL PEACE PRIZE

NUMBERS

Mail Bag

2

LETTERS FROM TEACHERS WHO HAVE USED OR PLAN TO USE MIDDLEBURY MAGAZINE STORIES IN THEIR CLASSROOMS

1

LETTER WRITER WHO WAS A SHARED RECIPIENT OF THE 6,800 NOBEL PEACE PRIZE

6,800

DISTANCE TRAVELED, IN MILES, OF ONE LETTER ABOUT KELLY BRUSH
Second, my environmental geology class was one of the best classes that I took at Middlebury. Although I am not a geologist, I continue to recommend this class to students—no matter where they are going to school. The field experience was perfect for enlightening students on how the physical world shapes our experience to nature. So, kudos to Jeff Munroe (“On a Sea of Stone”). I hope he continues to lead this course for many years to come.

Third, as an ecologist and scientist involved in climate change, I enjoyed reading the article on Aspen’s sustainability efforts (“Can a Place Like Aspen Go Green?”). Showcasing efforts by communities to address climate change is critical—whether it is in Aspen, Middlebury, or another local community.

Please continue to write about similar efforts.
—Edward Vine ’72, Berkeley, California

WE AGREE, TOO
Can faculty do serious research at a liberal arts college? @MiddleburyMag says you can, and I agree.
—Erik Bleich (@ErikBleich), Commenting on Twitter

CONTINUING EDUCATION
I wanted to thank you for publishing Dena Simmons’s essay “We Cannot Afford to Walk Away” (fall 2015). I have just finished teaching it in my AP Language and Composition class at Staples High School (Westport, Connecticut). My students found it challenging and illuminating. Ms. Simmons’s thoughtful and forceful description of her experiences ignited a really meaningful conversation among my students about race, class, and privilege. We have gone on to read several more pieces that focus on the same subject(s), and our discus-
sessions have been increasingly open, difficult, and productive. They keep coming back to her essay. It became the class's touchstone.

Additionally, the style and rhetorical skill with which she delivered her argument has provided my students with a model of elegant argumentation. They commented on her powerful use of narrative, her skillful use of juxtaposition (which created in my students a constant sense of surprise), and her choice to delay her strong claim until the end of the essay. The style of the essay has been very instructive to them in terms of rhetorical effect. They have been talking about how hard it is to address these issues in a calm but not passive way, how difficult it is to talk about race and class and privilege in a way that invites instead of alienates. As they begin writing about these issues themselves, they are striving to achieve what they feel she achieved.

Please continue publishing the work you do—work that is both meaningful in its content and elegantly, purposefully, and meaningfully written.

—MEGHAN SCHECK, MA ENGLISH ’06, Stratford, Connecticut

WAKE UP CALL
So GOOD that the inspiring @DenaSimmons and @tanehisicoates have both awoken readers in @MiddleburyMag recently.

—WILL MCDONOUGH ’07 (@MrMcDonough), Commenting on Twitter

SPIRIT AND WILL
What is the character of a school? Is it Gaman- liel Painter with his walking stick dreaming classical idylls among the Green Mountains, laying granite stones to create an intellectual crèche? Is it Joseph Battell, willing to contemplate a spacious self-reasoning universe surrounded by thousands of acres of Green Mountains?

Matt Jennings’s question (“Uncloaked,” winter 2016) regarding mankind’s inhumanity toward itself would confirm for both Battell and Painter that Middlebury College still stands for decency and that their efforts continue to bear honorable fruit.

I attended UC Berkeley and San Francisco State College during the Free Speech Movement of the 1960s. During this period, a few had determined that the right to use foul language publicly should be the grounds for burning down public school buildings. It seemed like a good idea at the time—exactly why is still unclear to me, particularly when I see the very direct outcome of our youthful actions on my children and grandchildren, who are exposed to the horrific new vulgar vocabularies...
and bloodlettings of film, music, media, and general vernacular.

Matt raises the question of anonymity in delivering emotionally lethal messages to innocent victims. The executioner is always masked, the hangman hooded, the firing squad has only a few live bullets among the shooters—there is implicit shame in such acts.

The youth of today have an opportunity to commit an existential act far beyond the clumsy, self-indulgent, and self-defeating student revolutions of the 1960s—they can restore truth, innocence, and beauty to this world. Linked subtly through their neural and electronic networks they can choose for all of us to dispel darkness within the human spirit at once and perhaps forever. Nature has provided today's youth with unprecedented intelligence, unity of spirit, and the potential for deep compassion. All of the flows within the human mind and heart can be reduced to two elements (spirit and will)—how these are enlisted makes all the difference between enlightened selfless humanity and predatory mindless animals.

There was time when our generation held the trust of those who went before us—we delivered a world where ambivalence and self-regard continue to prevail.

What will today's students leave those who are to follow? Can their spirit and will directly reshape mankind through an act of pure faith?

—Kyril Calsoyas, Flagstaff, Arizona

A WORD FROM THE ARTIST

Sometimes an assignment that’s close to your heart comes along (“Uncloaked”). Pamela Fogg at Middlebury Magazine called with a story about how behavior changes when people use their real names online. Turns out conversation becomes more civil when users put a person behind the comments.

It’s upsetting how the Internet has turned
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WHAT CONVERSATION?

“My name is Matt. Please join me in this conversation,” notes Matt Jennings, editor of Middlebury Magazine in his brief winter editorial (“Uncloaked”).

Of course, I’ve heard that one before. Sadly, the term “conversation” seems to have become code for “ideological monologue,” as in the let’s-have-a-conversation-about-race monologue. Orwellian shines! Orwellian inevitably comes to mind, as I leaf through Middlebury Magazine.

“Inclusion!” It seems PC-mimicry has become well implanted at the College, where the “conversation” will not likely include Middlebury’s terrible speech-code rating, especially regarding its Anti-Harassment/Discrimination Policy.

I brought that up a while ago to the deaf ears of the editors of the New England Review and Middlebury Campus student newspaper, as well as to the previous editor of Middlebury Magazine. For me, it is incomprehensible why the vast majority of magazines and newspapers tend to reject criticism, in a knee-jerk fashion.

In each and every issue of The American Dissident, which I publish and to which the College librarian refuses to subscribe, I include the harshest critique lodged against me and the journal. What’s the big deal? Well, those editors should look into the mirror and ask themselves that very question.

Yes, “please join me in this conversation,” notes the College’s interim chief diversity officer, Miguel Fernandez ’85 (“The Nature of Inclusivity,” winter 2016), in a story that asks what it means to be inclusive. Well, of course, that’s an easy question to answer! Inclusive means to exclude freedom of expression when those in power do not like that expression. Orwellian shines! By the way, who is the College’s chief democracy officer? Oh, it only has a chief diversity officer? I see. Diversity is far more important than democracy at Middlebury! Now, imagine the PC uproar if President Laurie Patton decided to be original in academe and establish the first Middlebury chief democracy officer! Yes, “we need to engage in discussion,” notes Fernandez, but only as long as that discussion excludes social-media misunderstandings of his understanding. Hmm. Anyhow, my name is Tod. Please join
me in this conversation.
— Tod Slone, MA French ’80, Barnstable, Massachusetts

ME, TOO!
After reading Marina Rosenfield’s tweets concerning “an alumni mag addressed to a man’s ANONYMIZED spouse rather than to the actual alumna,” I checked the address label on my copy, and discovered that it reads “Mr. and Mrs. Harris G. Abbott.”

Good grief, folks, didn’t this go out about the time I graduated?! I’d go along with “Harris and Jan Abbott” in most cases, as one name has to come first, but since I’m the Midd graduate (BA, MA French, German School attendee, and various Alumni Colleges), “Jan and Harris Abbott” might be more appropriate here. Unlike Ms. Rosenfield, I did read the magazine, and thought it was a great issue, but please do something about those labels!
— Jan Timmerman Abbott ’62, Essex Junction, Vermont

Editor’s Note: We hear you. There is a long explanation/excuse for why those labels came to be printed in such a way—it involves an attempt to eliminate dual mailings to households with more than one constituent—but the better answer is, you are right, and we will make sure all of our readers are addressed appropriately. If any readers continue to have questions or concerns, just let us know.

FROM THE EDITORS
Five years ago, we published a short piece on Carol Weston, a 1979 graduate of Middlebury’s Spanish School (“Dear Carol,” spring 2012). For more than 30 years, Carol has dispensed advice to young girls and teens through her “Dear Carol” column that she pens for Girls’ Life and through the 15 books she has authored. (The most recent, a novel titled Ava XOX, was published in February.)

After the story appeared online at middmag.com, we received a number of comments—including a letter from a young woman seeking advice from Carol. (The power of Google is strong, indeed.) What has heartened us, reinforcing our understanding that Carol’s work is very important, is that in our comments section, letters from young women seeking advice from Carol have continued to appear.

First in February and then again in mid-April—five years after our story was published—“Dear Carol” letters appeared on our site. We’ve dutifully forwarded them on to Carol, and she has immediately answered, answers we post in our comments section.

We are honored to be hosting this exchange.

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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.

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What We’re Talking About

Wacky winter weather—60 degrees one day, -10 the next—didn’t prevent a festive ski-down for the Feb Class of 2015. One hundred twenty-four seniors celebrated the completion of their academic careers at Middlebury, and news of the event wasn’t confined to campus. The Wall Street Journal got in on the fun with a page-one feature story titled “For These Middlebury College Graduates, It’s All Downhill.”

A much-anticipated update to Middlebury’s undergraduate curriculum will take effect in the fall of 2017, following a vote by the faculty at its January 2016 plenary session. The motion, which passed overwhelmingly, calls for a change to the cultures and civilizations distribution requirement to better represent world cultures. The new set of requirements will feature six regional categories: South and Southeast Asia, North Asia, Middle East and North Africa, sub-Saharan Africa, Europe, and the Americas. Previous requirements involved just three regional categories: North America; Europe; and Africa, Asia, and Latin America.

Three faculty members were recently granted tenure and the title of associate professor: Chong-suk Han (sociology and anthropology), Enrique Garcia (Spanish), and Natalie Eppelsheimer (German). The three tenure recommendations were approved by the Board of Trustees at its winter meeting.

The Middlebury dining halls have switched coffee suppliers and now serve java from the Middlebury-based Vermont Coffee Company. The new brew comes from beans that are Fair Trade, certifiably organic, and locally roasted. And, according to the results of an online survey conducted by the Middlebury Campus, folks say it tastes better than the old joe.

Speaking of caffeine—Middlebury’s on-campus dining outlets no longer sell energy drinks, thanks to an initiative promoted by Community Council. Citing scientific research that shows such beverages aren’t all that good for you—and should be considered in opposition to the mission of Dining Services to “nourish and nurture”—the advisory body voted 11-1 in favor of a proposal to ban the sale of energy drinks in College retail outlets. Dining Services agreed and halted sales in March, though the community is still free to consume energy drinks to their hearts’ (dis)content. The subsequent media attention would have made you think the College was doing something radical. After a few weeks, the hubbub fizzled out and life went on.

Two of the most important female voices in contemporary literature got together for an evening of conversation—and a packed house in Dana Auditorium was invited to listen in. For nearly two hours, Julia Alvarez ’71 (How the Garcia Girls Lost Their Accents; In the Time of the Butterflies) and Edwidge Danticat (Breath, Eyes, Memory; The Farming of Bones) spoke about feminism, the power of storytelling, and their long friendship.

Bill Maris ’97, founder and CEO of Google Ventures, returned to campus this spring to help kick off an initiative titled “Envisioning Middlebury.” Maris’s keynote address, “Vermont, Silicon Valley, and the Future,” served as the first official act in a yearlong series of conversations that will take place across Middlebury’s campuses, as the community is challenged to discuss and share ideas about the institution and its role in the future of learning.

Pulitzer Prize-winning photographer John H. White brought a Wilson Hall crowd to its feet after delivering an emotional lecture, showcasing work that earned him a well-deserved reputation as one of the most influential photojournalists of the past century. White was on campus to photograph this issue’s cover story, “Let’s Talk About Race.”

Middlebury offered admission to 1,042 students in its regular decision round, bringing the total number of accepted students to 1,415. (Middlebury admitted 373 applicants early decision.) The acceptance rate for Middlebury’s Class of 2020 is 16 percent.

Approximately 1,000 prospective members of the Class of 2020 (and their parents) arrived on campus in mid-April for Preview Days, an annual event that seems to draw more and more attendees each year. The weather was perfect—sunny and warm, just like it always is in April in Vermont.
Inside the Forever War: Q&A with Linton Wells

On a bright autumn morning in Okinawa, Japan, Linton Wells II looked out over the turquoise waters of the East China Sea. He was in Asia for the Cyber3 Conference, an international event sponsored by the government of Japan and the World Economic Forum. Wells was serving as the policy lead for the conference’s cybersecurity track.

Until recently a distinguished senior research fellow with the Cyber Security Initiative at the Middlebury Institute of International Studies at Monterey, Wells has spent a career working in a field about which most know very little. A veteran of the United States Navy, with advanced degrees from Johns Hopkins, Wells worked for decades in the U.S. Department of Defense. There he held a number of positions, including chief information officer and acting assistant secretary for networks and information integration.

Taking a quick break from the conference, Wells spoke with David Wolman ’95 about a shadowy world that has large implications for humanity.

What are some of the most common misperceptions about cybersecurity?

One is that it’s just a technical problem. People hear about cybersecurity and think they can’t do anything about it. It’s just those techie guys. But it’s not. It’s the intersection of people, organizations, processes, and technology—with people being the most important. One of the things that was learned from the AshleyMadison.com hack, for example, was that the passwords 1-2-3-4-5-6 and password are the most common passwords used today. The naiveté is striking.

For the private sector, increased liability related to cyber incidents could soon lead to insurance costs that reach 30 percent of a company’s overall IT budgets. Because that takes funds away from innovation or investment, it behooves folks to adopt cybersecurity practices that can reduce these costs.

What are one or two valuable takeaways from this event?

The biggest takeaway for me is the concept that the words privacy and security are too broad to be useful discriminants of effective action on cybersecurity. Privacy varies with the information you’re talking about. By and large, people don’t care about all the stuff they post on Facebook. But they care very much about their bank accounts and medical records. And there are generational differences in the meaning of privacy as well, so just to say something is a “privacy issue” obscures more than it helps. It’s the same with security. Some types of security, for example, involve existential threats like nuclear-command control systems or critical-attack warning systems—things like that. You don’t ever want those to connect to the Internet or public-switch infrastructure that could possibly collapse. We keep those separate, and we don’t talk about the security of those systems in the same way we talk about the security of, say, the router in your home office.

What about the so-called Internet of Things?

When it comes to the Internet of Things, which I think should be called the Cloud of Everything, there is almost no demand in the marketplace for security. It’s all for functionality. So you have someone working in local government shrugging and buying a $100 router made in Guangzhou to be used for a city’s traffic-light system. Who cares about the supply chain or anything like that? Nobody understands the risks of Internet of Things in much the same way that no one understood the risks posed by subprime loans and derivatives in the years before the financial collapse.

Organized crime in the digital realm, hacktivists disrupting systems to make a point, state-sanctioned espionage: is there a false dichotomy between these various threats and our responses to them?

Yes. More than that, though: the dichotomy between war and peace is no longer valid. If you’re going to be engaged in the world almost anywhere, there is simultaneous cooperation, competition, and even conflict. The line between war and peace is very blurred. You can imagine that with China cooperating on counter-criminal operations, competing in many other areas, while also in conflict [over territorial maneuvering] in the South China Sea.

Meanwhile, there is the ongoing tension between security and civil liberties. In the next decade or so another two billion people will be coming online, almost all of whom come from places with little or no history of a bill of rights or civil liberties in general. So at this moment in time, the industrialized democracies are in the perhaps unfortunate position of pushing for regulation and government control because of very real cybersecurity threats, while at the same time promoting free and open discussion of the Internet of the future.
Why I Love Sherlock Holmes

By Louisa Stein, Assistant Professor of Film and Media Culture

I first discovered the stories of Sherlock Holmes around age nine, devouring The Red-Headed League in the back of our station wagon on a cold spring road trip, and then searching for clues on the stained stairs of the old bed-and-breakfast where we stayed the night. Sherlock Holmes taught me that there were stories hidden within the smallest details of the everyday. When I think of that way, Holmes opened the door for me to become an academic.

Holmes was also that something I shared with my family. My father and I faithfully watched the Jeremy Brett incarnation together when it aired on PBS. Brett infused Holmes with a compelling combination of humanity and otherness; he was for a long time “the” Sherlock Holmes for me. When I taught my first-year seminar, Sherlock Holmes Across Media, this past fall, I was excited to introduce my students to Brett’s embodiment of Holmes, among many others. For them, Sherlock Holmes was synonymous with Benedict Cumberbatch’s “high-functioning sociopath,” who needs Martin Freeman’s Watson to remind him of his humanity. In class we met many other interpretations of the famous detective, including Brett’s depiction of a Holmes who manages to be both human and otherworldly at once.

Perhaps what I love most about the Sherlock Holmes character is its multiplicity. Even while Doyle was still writing, his fellow writers and fans (and even Doyle himself!) wrote variations and parodies, what Sherlockians call “pastiche.” Now, generations of new Sherlock fans create what they understand as fan fiction and fan art, in an endless array of variation. Inspired by this multiplicity, my first-year students penned their own versions. My experience teaching my first-year seminar was a pleasure, and it drove home more than anything how dynamically Sherlock Holmes continues to inspire, to mutate, to transform, and to connect.

The Opulence of Integrity

A multimedia ensemble work, inspired by the life of Muhammad Ali, created and choreographed by Christal Brown, assistant professor of dance

Review excerpt from the Addison Independent (Karl Lindholm ’67)

In The Opulence of Integrity, six male dancers, African Americans, and Christal herself, fill the stage with a stirring tumult of dance, accompanied by provocative audio and lighting elements and images of Ali flashing on a backscreen.

The dancers’ leaps and bounds are punctuated by graceful and deliberate movements. The choreography of the ring, the fight game itself, the shadow boxing, the fancy footwork, is acknowledged in action. The dancers had done their homework: Ali was poignantly evoked.

In the Q&A after the performance, one of the dancers discussed performing in Addison County elementary schools. He noted, unsurprisingly, the absence of racial diversity here, and said, “I hope that some of these kids, when they see a black man, they’ll think, ‘Maybe he’s a dancer!’”

The Participant

The nine-year-old knelt behind the visiting team’s bench, folding warm-up jerseys precisely so. “Don’t tell mom I know how to fold clothes,” he said to his father, who was standing a few feet away.

The boy wore navy blue sweat pants and a navy blue sweatshirt with the word “Middlebury” imprinted beneath the Panther emblem; an event credential dangled from a plain lanyard that looped around his slender neck. Printed on the card and ready for inspection by floor security, game administrators, or a proud parent: “NCAA 2016 Division III Men’s Basketball Championship” and “Participant.”

Now, he was not a participant in the same manner of Jeff Brown, the head coach of the Panthers and 2016 NESCAC coach of the year. Nor that of Matt St. Amour ’14, hoisted all 60-pounds of him off the gym floor at Trinity College and held him aloft in celebration. Moments before, the Panthers has emerged as the surprise victors over the favored and mascot-less Amherst squad in the NESCAC championship game. It marked the third conference title in program history and the first since 2011, back when the boy was four. He was not a participant then, but he was there nonetheless. The team championship photo shows him sitting on the knee of Nascimento, then just a freshman. The pair reunited in jubilation again, only this time their roles—participant and fan—had been switched. Kind of.

And he tried to play it cool, but could not suppress an ear-to-ear grin when a hoops alum, Albert Nascimento ’14, hoisted all 60-pounds of him off the gym floor at Trinity College and held him aloft in celebration. Moments before, the Panthers had emerged as the surprise victors over the favored and mascot-less Amherst squad in the NESCAC championship game. It marked the third conference title in program history and the first since 2011, back when the boy was four. He was not a participant then, but he was there nonetheless. The team championship photo shows him sitting on the knee of Nascimento, then just a freshman. The pair reunited in jubilation again, only this time their roles—participant and fan—had been switched. Kind of.

The week prior, the nine-year-old tried to play it cool, but could not suppress an ear-to-car grin when a hoops alum, Albert Nascimento ’14, hoisted all 60-pounds of him off the gym floor at Trinity College and held him aloft in celebration. Moments before, the Panthers has emerged as the surprise victors over the favored and mascot-less Amherst squad in the NESCAC championship game. It marked the third conference title in program history and the first since 2011, back when the boy was four. He was not a participant then, but he was there nonetheless. The team championship photo shows him sitting on the knee of Nascimento, then just a freshman. The pair reunited in jubilation again, only this time their roles—participant and fan—had been switched. Kind of.

And he tried to play it cool at the end of the second-round NCAA tournament game, when St. Amour’s attempt at a game-tying shot hit two parts of the rim before falling off—rather than through—the hoop. While the victorious opponents danced around the court, the nine-year-old gathered up the carefully folded stack of warm-up uniforms and trotted after his team into the locker room. Tears welled in his eyes as he jogged past the stands, and if he were to cry once he left the court, he would not have been alone.

The Participant

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Book of Will

To celebrate the 400th anniversary of William Shakespeare's death, the Folger Shakespeare Library in Washington, D.C., initiated a 50-state tour of the 1623 First Folio—a collection of 36 of the Bard's plays. Middlebury was chosen to represent Vermont, and in February a monthlong celebration unfolded on campus.

4,706
People who visited the Middlebury College Museum of Art exhibit or one of the related programs

1,200
Approximate number of visitors under the age of 18
ON THE ROAD
During the past eight months, political scientists Bert Johnson and Matt Dickinson—Middlebury's own Professor Pundits, experts on presidential politics—have traveled around the country to get a firsthand look at the 2016 primary season. They share what they've observed.

BERT: Matt, I believe we have both spent more time on the campaign trail this season than we ever have in the past. For me, it's been a great experience for two reasons. First, I got to pursue an independent research project in the field with a group of enthusiastic, talented students who were just as excited about the presidential race as I was. And second, our research group got to observe the process in action, beyond the selective spotlight of media coverage. This led me to the renewed conviction that good political science research should be rigorous, of course, but it also should be grounded in what we observe in the real world.

MATT: Bert, I couldn't agree more, particularly on the need to ground research as much as possible on real-world observations. Many political scientists—including myself!—too quickly dismissed Donald Trump's candidacy as a publicity stunt destined to implode within a matter of weeks. It wasn't until I attended his rallies that I fully understood how well his message was resonating with a significant swath of voters; that's something I couldn't appreciate by relying on media soundbites. The other great benefit from attending these rallies, particularly early in the nominating process before the media frenzy really begins, is gaining a greater appreciation for how hard these candidates work to connect with voters. Running for president is not easy, and I admire their willingness to jump in the arena in the belief they can make a difference.

You're right about the advantages of candidate accessibility in Iowa and New Hampshire. But even in the larger states—including South Carolina, Florida, and New York—in which candidates by necessity must rely more heavily on paid media to get their message out, they still sought as much as possible to interact directly with voters. I found myself getting a very different impression of these candidates based on these events than I would have by relying solely on election news coverage, particularly cable news, with its often partisan-tinged focus on horserace strategy, candidate personalities, and campaign gaffes and controversies. In person, the candidates come across much more favorably.

As political scientists, we're trained to view events from a distant, almost detached perspective. And that's fine if it's more likely to lead to an accurate understanding of what's going on. But being a close-up observer can also correct misimpressions and lead to new discoveries, and that's what happened to us on the campaign trail this year. It's a lesson I'll take into the classroom and that will motivate my future research.

I learned that the selection process gives voters a range of well-qualified candidates who often stake out distinct policy positions, and it provides more than enough information by which to decide among them. And rather than getting sidetracked by the campaign stories the media says are important, voters primarily focus on who the candidates are and what they say they will do—and whether voters think they can do it. I came away from the experience with a renewed faith in the American voter and in our method of choosing the presidential nominees.
“On our next mission, we want to bring these rocks back to Earth and get our hands on them in the lab. It is responsible to imagine [based on the science] that there could have been life on Mars.”

—John Grotzinger, the project scientist on the NASA mission that put the Curiosity rover on the surface of Mars, speaking to a near-capacity audience in Bicentennial Hall, Room 2016. Grotzinger, who is a professor of geology at the California Institute of Technology, is the father of Hanna Grotzinger, a Middlebury senior.

WHAT A TALL COLD ONE COST—4,000 YEARS AGO

It’s an incredible specimen of antiquity: a baked clay tablet that has withstood thousands of years of wear, its cuneiform carved deep into the one-inch square by a Mesopotamian hand some four thousand years ago in 2000 BCE.

The item, acquired in November and now the oldest member of Special Collections, inspires a moment of reverence—perhaps a held breath as one takes in the sharp marks of one of the earliest written alphabets, that first line reaching from across time to whisper to us: “Three liters of first-rate beer.”

More universal than human curiosity, it seems, is humankind’s enduring love of beer. Like many civilizations that followed, the people of ancient Mesopotamia—located in present-day Iraq—did not have access to clean drinking water and relied on the fermented beverage to provide safe sustenance.

In fact, the first brew ever concocted was likely poured in the region around 3500–3100 BCE. Other artifacts discovered in the area have revealed the particulars of the ancient brewing industry: cuneiform tablets containing detailed instructions for the production of beer, records for the purchase of raw materials such as barley, flour, and yeast, and documentation of trades made for the alcoholic beverage. Sumerians regarded beer as a drink from the gods, more precisely the goddess Ninkasi, who provided protection and happiness to the women who were the primary brewers.

While the realization that the redemption date on this coupon expired several hundred centuries ago is disappointing, the knowledge that our ancient ancestors enjoyed a cold one as much as we do is, well, refreshing.

The tablet was purchased with funds provided by Jeri Bapasola, MA French ’78, through the Special Collections at Middlebury College Fund. The first line of text was translated by Seth Richardson ’90, an historian of the ancient Near East at University of Chicago, who is aiding the staff in Special Collections with learning more about the acquisition.
Walking the Walk

Middlebury’s Vermont campus is not only one of the country’s most beautiful, it’s also an example of sustainability in action. From the Recycling Center to Weybridge House and all points in between, a living laboratory unfolds over 200+ acres.
**EAT LOCAL**

At least 30 percent of all food purchased by Middlebury is sourced within 150 miles of the College. Middlebury hopes to increase this commitment to 50 percent by 2020.

**LOW CARBON**

The biomass plant, using locally sourced wood chips, allows Middlebury to eliminate 1 million gallons of fuel oil from its annual energy diet—that's a 40-percent reduction in net carbon emissions.

**GREEN HOUSE**

The Franklin Environmental Center at Hillcrest is home to the oldest environmental studies program in the country—and is housed in Vermont's first LEED Platinum-certified building.

**VERMONT MADE**

The Davis Family Library—like Bi Hall, Ross, and Atwater before it—went heavy on sustainable design features. At least 70 percent of all hardwood came from the Bread Loaf certified forests.

**SUN SPOTS**

Like its older sibling Self-Reliance, the InSite Solar Decathlon House returned to campus after earning plaudits in the international Solar Decathlon competition. Students must apply for the privilege of living there.

**ECO LIVING**

This student residence places a premium on sustainable living. Residents buy food in bulk from dining services and cook for themselves, supplementing their diet with crops from the organic farm.
Nia Robinson
Freshman
Chicago, Illinois
Let's Talk About Race

As racial conflict unfolds on college campuses across the country, Middlebury wrestles with tensions of its own.

Last fall, the Black Student Union at Middlebury organized a solidarity blackout in support of Black students at Middlebury and on other campuses around the United States. A photograph taken in front of Carr Hall shows hundreds of Middlebury students gathered on an unseasonably warm November evening. By designed necessity (“It is essential we center Black bodies and experiences in this movement,” the BSU wrote on its Facebook page), persons identifying as Black stood in the front; behind them stood white students, faculty, staff. Two weeks later, the Middlebury community would be looking inward after an incident in a College dining hall. A white first-year student had worn a sombrero to dinner and when asked by a fellow student, a Latino senior, why she had chosen to wear it, her frivolous answer was too difficult for him to ignore. His attempt to explain how her actions were hurtful to him—that within the current context she was appropriating a culture, his culture—were met, those present say, with indifference. The resulting argument spilled over and ignited on social media, particularly the anonymous forum Yik Yak, and though students were leaving the following week for Thanksgiving break, the College administration arranged a pair of town hall-style forums—immediately before and immediately after the break—to discuss the issues of cultural appropriation, community standards, freedom of expression, and what it means to be an inclusive community. By the second forum—a capacity event in Dana
Auditorium, with scores of people turned away—it was clear that while the
dining hall incident may have been the spark that ignited the discussions,
there were broader, deeper, and far more entrenched issues to deal with.
On December 11, a third forum was held in Mead Chapel. And while the

gathering opened with a tearful apology from the first-year student who
had worn the sombrero, the rest of the 90-minute conversation moved
beyond any one incident and spoke to those broader, deeper, and more
entrenched issues, feelings, and states of mind and being.

For some people in attendance at any of the events, hearing about racial
(and sexist, homophobic, and ethnic) offenses, both explicit and implicit,
on the campus was a revelation, as was the pain, frustration, and anger
expressed by students of color. No less palpable were the exhausted, at
times defiant, statements from students of color that it should not be
their sole responsibility to educate their classmates (or professors) on
why they were hurt, why they were angry, why they were aggrieved.

Claudia Huerta, a sophomore from Manhattan, says that the town hall
gatherings frightened her. “They opened my eyes to the realization that a
lot of people on this campus had not been having these conversations.
And it scares me because I think I took it for granted that people were
talking about these things.”

An academic year that began with Middlebury’s new president expressing
the fervent desire that the community consider diversity and
inclusivity not as problems to be solved but as an everyday ethic, a way
of living our lives, had found the College entering 2016 with a renewed
focus on what it would take to turn that aspiration into reality.

The racial tensions that exist at Middlebury are not occurring
in a vacuum. Across the country, college and university campuses are
home to protests, sit-ins, and demands for change led by students of
color. For every situation that has captured the nation’s attention—Missouri, Yale, Princeton—many more unfold weekly.

To better understand what is happening at Middlebury, I spoke to
dozens of people—students, faculty, administrators, staff. The students of
color I interviewed expressed varying degrees of satisfaction with the
College, but to a person they spoke to the difficulties, the challenges of
being a minority in a very white state and at a largely homogenous institu-
tion. (While the percentage of American students of color at Middlebury
has steadily increased over the years to 24 percent of the student body,
that still means that for these students more than three-quarters of their
peers—and a far greater percentage of the faculty—don’t look like them,
haven’t experienced life as they have, and often are unaware of what this
can mean.)

Shuba Maniram, a junior at Middlebury, grew up in the South Bronx,
the child of immigrants from Trinidad. Neither of her parents went to
college, so the idea of going away to school wasn’t on her radar growing
up, but when she was in sixth grade her teacher outfitted the entire class
with T-shirts that read “College Student” on the front and “Class of 2017”

This teacher was Dena Simmons ’05 (see p. 11), and the following year,
Simmons brought Maniram and the rest of the class to visit Middlebury.
(“Without Dena I wouldn’t be here,” Maniram says. “And by here I mean
college as much as I mean Middlebury.”) Simmons continued to mentor
Maniram throughout high school. They shared similar upbringings, and
Simmons constantly challenged Maniram to push herself, to imagine a place
beyond what was comfortable. When she was accepted to Middlebury,
Maniram says the demographics of Vermont and Middlebury worried her,
but she idolized Simmons and felt that she had her example to live up to.

But she wasn’t prepared for what awaited her. It wasn’t just the term-
nology and mechanics of higher education that baffled her (see p. 44); she
couldn’t relate to many of her new classmates, nor they to her.

“I vividly remember a moment early in my freshman year when a couple
of white girls came up to me and another student of color in the dorms
and asked us to show them how to twerk. We said no, so they proceeded
to twerk and laugh in front of us. And that was my introduction to what
I would come to face at Middlebury.

“And I feel like that moment is symbolic. I didn’t know what microag-
gressions were—I had never heard the term and wouldn’t have understood
the concept then—but that was the first of many times when people made
assumptions about me because of what I looked like.”

Maniram and all of the students of color I spoke to say that these assump-
tions are insulting and invalidating and have not been limited to the dorms,
dining halls, or social spaces; for many, the worst microaggressions come in
the classroom, when peers or faculty have turned to the one Black person
in the room when topics such as slavery, poverty, or urban blight are being
discussed. Sometimes the person is explicitly asked to explain a culture;
often it’s just a look, a sideways glance that is subtle but no less implicit.

“Differences in race and class can reinforce alienation, not just here,
but anywhere,” says Roberto Lint Sagarena, an associate professor of
American studies and director of the Center for the Study of Race and
Ethnicity. “But race can compound this feeling, because often it’s a visual
difference; it almost becomes exponential in terms of feelings of alienation.
And this sets a tone so that students are sensitized to microaggressions.
You’re already feeling out of place, like you might not belong, so these
sights become magnified. And that increases that sense of pain. A look
that might or might not have been something racist or problematic
can be interpreted that way.”

First-year student Nia Robinson came to Middlebury because she wanted
to be around students who had experienced life differently than she had.
A Posse scholar from Chicago, Robinson attended a high school with
twice as many students as Middlebury. She has two younger half-siblings,
and she says that when she would go places with them in Chicago, she’d
often be mistaken for a nanny; her stepfather is white. So, she says, she
was under no illusions that going to a school in rural Vermont wouldn’t
be a challenge; yet she says now she can’t think of a day when she hasn’t
questioned why she’s here. “I’m having such a disconnect because I feel
like people aren’t willing to work to understand other people. There are
a lot of people here who don’t understand me, and it’s not because I’m a
complicated person,” she says. “It’s because we don’t have those conver-
sations. I care a lot about Middlebury, and some days it feels like most
people don’t care enough to at least try and understand why a segment
of this student body is unhappy.

“But at the same time, I understand that not everyone is having my
experience, and for some people, Middlebury is perfect. They think, ‘We
don’t have to make it better. It’s great.’”

At the conclusion of the third town hall meeting in December,
President Laurie Patton stood at the front of Mead Chapel and
addressed the community. “I have seen remarkable intentionality
and thoughtfulness in this conversation—and I have also seen ways in
which we could improve both in our mindfulness of each other, as well
as our hopes for the future.”

She then stated five guiding principles that she hoped would help the
community to move forward. “We must make sure that no single group
bears the burden of difference, but that we all aspire to inclusivity—those
of us who are not part of historically underrepresented groups need to
stand in alliance with those who are; we need to not be afraid to make

38 Middlebury Magazine
mistakes and engage with others; I want us to have an open and complex understanding of free speech—free speech is not the opposite of inclusivity; the very way we create a more inclusive community is by exercising free speech and continuing to create understanding even in the midst of tension-filled conversations; [there needs to be] on-going reflection about structural bias. We have been talking about structural issues in which racism and other forms of exclusivity are built into our systems. I think this is the biggest challenge for all of us.”

When Patton talks about inclusivity, she’s addressing a very important distinction with diversity. Roberto Lint Sagarena says, “Diversifying our student bodies doesn’t necessarily do away with issues of difference and the challenges that come with them—being on campus doesn’t automatically make you feel like you’re a part of campus. So how does campus culture change to reflect a pluralism in the student body? Is it a matter of simple assimilation and everybody becomes a part of the same? Or is it an acceptance of difference and a respect for difference, where one can have an affinity group and be with one’s own, but also move beyond that and be accepted by all?”

Leslie Harris, an associate professor of history and African American studies at Emory University, says that these issues are not new, and that she’s struck by the similarities in student demands today and the demands at the dawn of higher education integration 50 years ago.

She points out that many segments of society in the United States have aggressively resegregated and that when students arrive at college they are coming to live in a community that, by design, is just as aggressive in its integration. And there are more students—approximately 14 million 18-24 year olds are in baccalaureate programs now, compared to 2 million in 1949—which means more students from diverse backgrounds. “And you can’t just add and stir,” she says. “It’s the work of institutions to think through what it means for all of these people to come together. You have to be flexible—flexible but strong.”

Katy Smith Abbott, the dean of the College, agrees. Throughout last summer and into the fall, she worked with Miguel Fernandez, Middlebury’s chief diversity officer, and Andi Lloyd, vice president for academic affairs, on an initiative that would help students become more resilient, and she says that it’s dawned on her that these same lessons can be applied to the institution.

“We should hold ourselves institutionally to the same standard,” she says. “What does it mean to be an excellent institution with a deep history and many traditions, some of which are not that great, and to say, ‘You know what? We can be excellent and we can still move from our original shape to something new.’”

“Racism in this country has been very creative,” says senior Debanjan Roychoudhury. “It’s been very willing to change and adapt, so we need to be similarly willing to adapt and be very creative in how we address these issues. That’s who we are. Let’s use our creativity to fundamentally shape the way we think about inclusion.”

Already this year, Patton and the administration have implemented a number of programs and initiatives that she feels will make Middlebury a more inclusive place. She’s engaged a pair of consultant groups to lead diversity workshops with offices that interact most closely with students and to assist in recruiting a diverse faculty applicant pool; she’s facilitated discussions between the Board of Trustees and African American studies scholars (including Leslie Harris), who specialize in structural bias; she’s directed the Athletics Department and the Department of Public Safety to examine inclusive practices in their respective areas; she’s approved the hiring of two full-time counseling fellows for...
Why do people have a hard time confronting their biases or racism or prejudices? I don’t know. Sometimes we have this misguided view of our progressiveness, of our liberalism. You know, I don’t care who you voted for, I don’t care what your politics are: if you’re not a good human, first and foremost, I will pick the person whose politics I disagree with any day if that person can sit and have a conversation with me as a human being. And when it comes to things like offending somebody—instead of calling me overly sensitive why not try and listen? Why not try and learn? This is all a part of learning. We’re in a learning environment. When your brother or your sister tells you, “You’ve hurt me,” why would your first instinct be not to listen? Why wouldn’t you listen and try and understand instead of trying to argue?

I’m a person of color. I’m also a straight man of relatively comfortable economic background. If somebody tells me that I’ve been sexist or I’ve been classist or I’ve been homophobic, my first reaction shouldn’t be, “No, I’m not.” If there’s something I’m confused about, asking a clarifying question is not the same as saying, “No, I’m not.” And asking a clarifying question that’s coming from a place of respect and love is very different from asking a clarifying question of moral condescension.

Debanjan Roychoudhury
Senior
Queens, New York

The College has begun to address these issues in a far more rapid manner than is typical in higher education, when institutional change is often tracked in geologic time.

She pauses.

“I think it depends on who you’re talking to. I would say yes, that’s the way it feels to me. I think that’s the way it feels for others who work in student life and work in administrative roles where we’re focusing, daily, on tangible programmatic or policy or institutional change,” she says.

“The tension for me is that I’ve heard very consistently from students—all different voices—saying that the College isn’t doing enough. That’s the piece I struggle with. It’s very real for them. Their experience is absolutely genuine and authentic. And what we’re doing is not visible. Somehow it doesn’t feel like change.”

Tiff Chang is a student who feels that Middlebury is neither moving fast enough—nor far enough. Chang, a junior from Marin County, California, says that during most of her first year at Middlebury, she was one of those students who thrived. But then, she says, she began to understand that other students were having very different experiences. She points to a collision of events that affected her thinking—national news coverage of Ferguson and her subsequent participation in the Middlebury Ferguson Action Group; friends leaving the College, citing structural oppression; her experience “with queer marginalization on campus and existing as a queer woman of color in student government.” She adds, “And, basically, finding out how deeply imbedded these systems are in all of us.”

She found the town hall meetings to be not only unproductive but a perpetuation of the racism and alienation that students of color were already experiencing on campus. She says there needed to be apologies on both the institutional and personal level, and that the meetings, as constructed, created a space that did not recognize that students of color have different needs than white students.

She quickly acknowledges that the efforts of Patton and the College are sincere, that Patton cares deeply about the issues, and that people are working really hard to implement change. But to her, the efforts are inadequate. She urges Middlebury to think beyond “one-off items like panels and lectures that serve a self-selected audience, and consider systems-based change.” For instance, she wants the College to hold a mandatory annual retreat for faculty and staff that addresses issues of social justice, cultural competency, new teaching pedagogy, slow learning, and more.

Chang, who has been a co-chair of Middlebury’s Community Council this year, has spoken passionately and publicly about these issues that are clearly very important to her, and she says that if the College embraced “a really deep, committed understanding of inclusivity” it could distinguish itself from its peers. “Inclusivity is the new sustainability,” she says. “Let’s employ forward-thinking policies and practices around inclusivity and lead by example.”

It’s hard to argue with the goal, but some whom I’ve talked to worry that there’s not room to disagree about how to set that example, and that rhetoric on campus has quickly moved into a binary “us vs. them” construct. Said one student of color whom I talked to: “I am so relieved
that we are moving beyond any one incident and are addressing bigger issues, but I worry that too often experiences are becoming generalized, that people are being put into categories—‘all of you’ or ‘all of us.’ I recognize that a lot of the entrenched problems on this campus are the legacy of systemic oppression, but one of the things I struggle with is how to express solidarity with a group of people, my people, while still expressing myself as an individual.”

This student added: “I think a lot of what’s troubling to a number of students of color is that we’re afraid to throw each other under the bus by saying something wrong because you want to stand in solidarity. But the truth is, it’s impossible to agree on all of these things.”

Fear is a word that has come up again and again in my conversations. There’s the fear of being subjected to further racist insults, be they implicit or explicit. (Nia Robinson speaks of returning to her hall one night to find the word “Negroes” written multiple times on a dry-erase board attached to a friend’s door.) And if you’re white there is the fear of saying the wrong thing, of being branded a racist. “Being called a racist is so powerful,” says Miguel Fernandez. “It shuts everything down, the conversation stops. All of a sudden you’re not talking about whatever offended the person of color. You’re arguing about whether someone is or isn’t a racist.”

One white student I spoke to says that she has put herself out there, and she’s been burned; burned to the point she was hesitant to talk to me for this story; she says she’s unlikely to engage with these issues publicly anymore—at least not at Middlebury.

“I recognize that the pain of people in this community is very real, I recognize that the anger is real,” she says. “The sentiments are honest and heartfelt, but I’ve found that it’s too difficult to have constructive conversations because the passion is too great, the anger is too great. I’ve found that too often we each focus on the righteousness of our side of the argument, and then we’re not focusing on the argument itself.”

As an example she points to a series of episodes involving the student newspaper, the Middlebury Campus. In February, a collection of cultural organizations sent an email to the student body calling on the Campus to make amends for “continuously publish[ing] articles that have both subtly and explicitly reinforced the marginalization of several groups” at Middlebury. The letter specifically condemned the decision to publish several op-eds, which contained views that the letter writers felt “actively harm[ed] and systematically silenc[ed] minority groups at the College.”

In response, the Campus editors penned a pair of op-eds (“A Paper for the People” and “A More Inclusive Campus”) in which they defended their decision (and right) to publish opinion pieces—in these cases contributed pieces—that run the risk of offending readers as long as standard journalistic guidelines were enforced. The editors also acknowledged that the paper “suffers acutely from a lack of racially diverse voices” and vowed to find ways to make the newspaper more reflective of the entire community. (Full disclosure: I serve as an advisor to the Campus.)

This issue with the Campus does seem to illustrate a troubling point, perhaps the one opinion shared by most: students are feeling pushed toward silence. There’s the young woman and others who fear the consequences of expressing challenging opinions, and there are the organizations who believe such expression, as it was conducted, systematically silences minority groups.

One student suggests—and others agree—that 90 percent of the student body is not engaging in substantive conversations about race. She says that about 10 percent of the student body could be described as activists when it comes to racial discourse. About 30 percent don’t think about

Nia Robinson
Freshman
Chicago, Illinois

I’ve been in situations where people have said some hurtful things to me, and my first reaction is to attack what they said and demand an explanation for how they could be so insensitive. But then I also have to remember that not everyone is coming from the same place. They may have experiences that led them to say what they said, or maybe they just don’t know that what they said is hurtful.

I know it’s really hard to tell people who are on the receiving end of a hurtful comment to temper their reaction, because I believe that we do have every right to react in a way that’s true to ourselves, but at the same time, if we want to have this conversation, if we want these issues to stop, and if we want to make Middlebury a truly inclusive community for everyone, we have to think about it in terms bigger than any one person.

Because it’s not about me. It’s not just about the person next to me. It’s about all of the students who are here now, the students who will be here in 20 years. I don’t want to come back and visit and find out they’re having the same conversations. So let’s drop all assumptions and start looking at people as people. Malcolm X said, “Don’t be in such a rush to condemn someone for not knowing, because there was a time when you didn’t know what you know now.” But it’s really hard to recognize that when you’re in pain.
I often seize up when I hear people talk about diversity because it often begs the question—who is diversity for? “We need to make this place more diverse.” To benefit whom? Because the implication, at least to me, is that these diverse people you are bringing into this homogenized community, they are here to benefit the homogeneity by giving them perspective on a world with diverse cultures, opinions. I understand that this is a cynical view, and of course I acknowledge that not everyone thinks about diversity in this way. And I so badly want them to speak up because I’m sure they have thoughts and ideas that are completely different from mine, ideas that will challenge me, and that’s a good thing. I come back to a quote from the writer Audre Lorde—“Your silence will never save you.”

Shuba Maniram says that she’s found she can have better conversations if she starts by expressing how a statement made her feel, “because somebody may know what it means to be hurt.” (Or at least that’s the hope: See Debanjan Roychoudhury on p. 40) “If I can get you to focus more on how you’ve made me feel instead of characterizing you in a certain way, then our conversation has a relational aspect. If it goes the other way, that’s when people silence themselves.” But sometimes—often—for many—the burden of these conversations is too great. It’s what Patton referred to when she said, “We must make sure that no single group bears the burden of difference.”

“Yeah, there are times when I have to step back,” admits Maniram. “Ultimately, I’m not here to teach people how to be a better person in the world. I’m here to learn. I’m here to get an education; it shouldn’t be on me to always be educating others.”

Anna Iglitzin agrees. A junior Feb from Seattle, Iglitzin is part of a cohort of white students who have formed an allyship group. They’ve struggled to come up with a name for their effort—“Whites Against Racism” had been mentioned, but some disliked the militarism of the acronym so they’ve settled on “Wonderbread: White Students for Racial Justice.” They write op-eds for the Campus, addressing issues of “white privilege, written by white students, predominately for white students,” and they hold regular gatherings, where they attempt to engage previously reticent people in uncomfortable conversations. The thinking is that white students will feel less vulnerable expressing their feelings, their confusion, to their white peers; they’ll be more apt to ask questions if they’re not consumed by fear of upsetting someone.

Iglitzin readily admits it’s an imperfect solution. She worries that she’s helped create a homogenous group on campus attempting to educate others in the homogeneity about issues she’s never experienced. She’s also worried that she’ll get something wrong, that she’ll incorrectly interpret something that has been told to her by a student of color, that she’ll inadvertently perpetuate stereotypes. But she and others in the group also understand that if this is what it takes to get conversations started and if this effort helps people who are exhausted, who can no longer bear the burden of explanation alone, then it has to be done.

“But success,” says Iglitzin, “is when those people who do talk to us then venture outside of our circle to engage people who don’t look like us.”

Roberto Lint Sagarena shares a similar sentiment when talking about Middlebury’s new multicultural center. On a blustery April day I sat in Sagarena’s office in Carr Hall, home to both the Center for the Study of Race and Ethnicity and the Anderson Freeman Resource Center (AFC). The latter, which Sagarena also directs, was proposed by students who felt that the College was lacking a venue that specifically supported students from historically underrepresented or marginalized communities; it opened this year, an occurrence Sagarena wryly calls “fortuitous.”

Sagarena says, and students concur, that the AFC has helped demystify the collegiate process by bringing in writing tutors, counselors from the health center, and counselors from the Center for Careers and Internships.
to meet with students in Carr Hall; not as a substitute for, say, visiting a writing tutor in the Center for Teaching, Learning, and Research, but as a way of letting students know these resources exist.

And the AFC is a space where alienated students can be themselves. “And that’s great,” says Sagarena. “But it needs to build up to something. I want the Center to serve as a home base for previously alienated students who can then take ownership of the rest of the campus. There needs to be a circulation to the Center; we need to be able to help students expand beyond the AFC, and we need to be able to bring in students who would have never thought about what it means to come from a historically underrepresented community.”

Not long after I talked to Sagarena, the College announced that a popular student-run program called JusTalks would become mandatory for incoming first-year students, beginning next year. I spent a good deal of time talking with Molly McShane, a senior, about JusTalks, which was founded four years ago to provide students with the tools and opportunities to hold conversations about difficult topics.

McShane, who is white, attended the National Cathedral School, an all-girls school in Washington, D.C. She discovered JusTalks as a sophomore at Middlebury, a time when she was struggling to connect with other students who found value and community in conversations about identity and power. JusTalks was her answer—she was able to give voice to her experiences (and learned from listening to others’); she also found a community who shared her interest in talking about difficult subjects. She says that the small group settings build up trust and help foster deeper, more challenging—and also more affirming—conversations over time.

Next year, every first-year student will participate in a JusTalks daylong event during either winter term or spring semester. “Setting the framework in a student’s first year builds a foundation,” says McShane. “It’s a way of saying to every new student, ‘These are the conversations we have and this is the way we treat each other.’”

Adds Smith Abbott: “It can be a space where people don’t have to fear saying the wrong thing as they ask questions and sort through their feelings.”

On this point, I press her about how Middlebury’s faculty can be brought into these discussions. She agrees with the sentiment that for many students of color, the “single most urgent place where they need to see change is in the classroom.” Diversifying the faculty is a work-in-progress, but it’s also the change that will happen the most slowly. So the challenge becomes this: How do you have an impact now?

“As an institution, we need to provide our faculty with opportunities to have the conversation—Why is this important? What kind of discomfort is acceptable and what is not?” she says. “We need to make the resources available for people to have those conversations and, ultimately, to learn, to deepen their skills as classroom facilitators.

“Because they weren’t trained for this,” she adds “and being vulnerable, allowing oneself to be wrong in a space where they are supposed to be the educator is really, really hard.” (More faculty training in this area is another of Patton’s initiatives.)

A year ago, Miguel Fernandez met with department chairs to talk about diversifying the faculty; and he says he was largely met with push back, specifically with how he was defining diversity. The professors asked about expanding the definition to include diversity of religion, diversity of thought. All important, Fernandez told them. But he specifically wanted to talk about the urgent need to increase racial diversity.

“It was different this year,” he says. “I think a large percentage of faculty have found themselves in uncomfortable situations, and they’re looking for the tools to help them navigate this new terrain.”

I have had faculty describe this feeling as being “unmoored,” that

Charles Rainey
Freshman
Atlanta, Georgia

This year it’s been obvious to me that a lot of people have been uncomfortable with the conversations that I, as a first-year senator, have brought into the Student Government Association (SGA). I believe that inclusion should be at the forefront of what’s being discussed in the SGA, and if it’s not then we’re not doing a good job of making sure that we’re representing the entire student body. How could we be if we’re not talking about these issues?

I don’t believe the student senate was prepared for how committed I was in making sure that we were talking about race, we were talking about cultural appropriation, we were talking about students who feel marginalized on campus. I don’t think it’s been done before, and, frankly, I don’t think people were all that comfortable with that being the role of student government. But here’s the thing—I am immovable when it comes to representing and standing for marginalized groups on campus, and I think that’s something that everyone should be.
Shuba Maniram
Junior
Bronx, New York

I learned early on that I had to develop a dual identity. There is Shuba from the Bronx, and there is Shuba at Middlebury. I would love to just be myself and do what I do at home, but I feel like even sitting in the dining hall, talking with friends from home who understand me, there are always looks from other tables, little side looks that say, “Why are they being so rowdy?”

It’s very interesting, too, because code switching is big, and I learned code switching before I came to Middlebury; it was part of a program I took in high school, so that I’d be better prepared to do things like make a presentation or interview for a job. But I saw it as something you used in professional realms; I didn’t think I’d need it in college. That said, I’ve found classes, sociology classes, where I can be myself, I can express my feelings in the way that I know how to, by not coding my language. But those experiences have been the exception.

at any moment, in teaching their material, they could be treading into quicksand. And many of these faculty members express confusion and dismay about the situation—they say they were once activists themselves and are empathetic to the students’ feelings, yet they find themselves being described as part of the problem.

Smith Abbott is not surprised to hear this. “People care, they’re curious, they’re worried.” She notes the increase in attendance at voluntary workshops and discussion groups, but she also points out that “students rightly say, ‘It’s not everyone yet.’ And we’re trying to figure that out.”

On a sunny Friday afternoon, I met Charles Rainey for lunch at a Thai restaurant in town. It was a few days before elections for the 2016–17 Student Government Association (SGA), and Rainey was one of four students running for president—the only rising sophomore. As a first-year senator, Rainey has been a presence on the SGA (see p. 43), and he was running on a platform—“a movement,” he calls it—that could upend the very role of student government at Middlebury.

The oldest of five children, Rainey grew up in suburban Atlanta. He attended predominately Black schools and says there was a lot of empowerment in his community, but also a lot of prejudice that existed just beyond his neighborhood. He says that being Black is not monolithic—“there’s not one Black experience”—but his life experience has helped him understand what it’s like to be marginalized.

At lunch, he’s in campaign mode, even though I have no vote and this story will be published after the election. “But this is a movement,” he reminds me with a smile. “Not just an election.”

He says the SGA can’t afford “for another year to go by where conversations are not centered on issues concerning inclusivity.” The SGA must represent all students, not just some, and he believes that not everyone is being represented. But he’s encountered resistance, both as a senator and in his campaign, primarily by people who feel that it’s not the role of student government to debate these issues. And this deeply troubles him. (He describes the focus on issues such as dining hall hours as “inconsequential.”)

To our lunch he wore a T-shirt that bears a Desmond Tutu quote: “If you are neutral in situations of injustice then you have chosen the side of the oppressor.” To Rainey, “the SGA has been largely neutral on matters of inclusion and social justice; people have taken a stance that the SGA shouldn’t get involved in these issues. You know what I think about that.”

He has an extensive list of policy proposals—better integrating JusTalks into the first-year experience; the creation of a peer-mentoring program called MiddSibs, in which juniors and seniors are paired up with sophomores and freshmen to form a support network based on shared interests, identities, or backgrounds; mandatory inclusivity training for residential life staff and faculty. While some of the ideas hold more practical promise than others, the point is that Rainey wants to keep the campus’s focus on these issues, wants to keep the pressure on decision makers, and he thinks it should be SGA’s responsibility to do so.

Katy Smith Abbott says that Rainey’s campaign is pushing the student body to question what their government should be. “Are students eager for somebody who really wants to use that office and that student body to push for change in an activist spirit, or do they want it to continue as it has—as a more traditional, if you will, governing body?”

Rainey lost the election, coming in third place. Karina Toy—an Asian American who touted support for a student leadership retreat, more parking spaces for students, and greater SGA transparency—won. During her campaign she agreed with Rainey that inclusivity was an important issue. She said she was supportive of efforts to build a more inclusive community, but she expressed skepticism at how influential the SGA could be.
At the photo shoot for this story, Debanjan Roychoudhury gazed out the large floor-to-ceiling windows in the Axinn Center and watched Rainey jog across the quad, a late arrival to the shoot. To nobody in particular, he said, “Man, he’s gonna burn out.” Roychoudhury would know better than anyone; a few years ago, he was in the same place.

“My sophomore year, I raged against everything,” the senior from Queens tells me one morning while we sat at a table in Crossroads Café. He arrived at Middlebury as an enthusiastic first-year, excited about being in a new place among new people and eager to be involved in as many activities as he could handle. He threw himself into his classwork, joined a number of cultural organizations, and volunteered in the community. He was optimistic, he says, convinced that Middlebury was a place where he could grow and become part of a community that was already becoming special to him. Those feelings didn’t last.

He describes a wave of events that buffeted his optimism. There was the hateful, misogynistic, homophobic letter mailed to a student on campus; there was the time he was at a Halloween party and asked if he was dressed as a basketball player (the six foot four Roychoudhury wasn’t wearing a costume, “though I felt like I had one put on me right then”); there was the time a white student assumed he must love the rapper Jay-Z, presumably because Roychoudhury has dark skin and was wearing a knit Yankees cap, attire favored by the artist; there was the time he attended a campus discussion centered on the Supreme Court’s decision to uphold a Michigan law banning the use of racial criteria in college admissions, and he heard a faculty member say that now Black students at Michigan would know they deserved to be there.

“So it became my job to prove to people that I was smart enough to be here, that I was earning my scholarship, that I had earned my place,” he says. “And I fought like hell to prove that.” What felled him, he says, was intransigence. He felt as though he and others were pushing and pushing to talk about these issues and no one was listening; the AFC was two years away from opening, and Roychoudhury felt like he was drifting away. Burnout followed, the burnout he worries about for Charles Rainey. He focused on getting by—getting by and getting out.

Now, though, he feels differently. “I woke up one day and realized that none of this has defeated me. As a student of color, I belong here just as much as anyone else; this is my school just as much as it’s anyone else’s.”

I asked him what prompted this realization, and he thought for a minute. “Maybe it’s as simple as honoring people like Martin Henry Freeman and Marianne Anderson,” he says, gesturing to his backpack which features button pins with the likenesses of the two Middlebury alums, students of color who graduated in the late 1800s and went on to exemplary careers in education.

“Nothing gives me more pride than thinking about what they accomplished. And they are Middlebury,” he says. “Now think about what life was like for them, think about their norm. My grandparents lived under colonial rule. Compare their norm to mine; compare Freeman’s and Anderson’s norm to mine. It’s different, right? It’s better, right? Change is happening if we keep working, if we come together. Sometimes it’s hard to see, but it is.”

Roychoudhury stands up from the table and says he needs to get to class, but he has one last thing he wants to tell me.

“Did you know that when Martin Henry Freeman walked at graduation, the other students held back? They wouldn’t walk with him. And then one guy stepped forward and linked arms with him, and they walked side-by-side in the procession. When we look back on this moment—and I believe it’s a big chapter in our story, and we will be looking back on it—who is going to stand and link arms and walk with their brothers and sisters?”

Claudia Huerta
Sophomore
Manhattan, New York

I think one of the problems we’re having on this campus is that too often diversity and inclusion and race are seen as their own category. And, so, a lot of times, we try to make space to talk about these issues—but then we’re keeping these issues in a silo. I understand it’s a necessary step to forge these spaces where tough issues can be discussed, but we’re not going to be successful until we can bring these discussions outside these spaces.

It can’t just fall to the cultural organizations or the multicultural center to host these discussions; we need to move them into settings that are not so obvious. Because race, identity, inclusion—these aren’t issues that have an on-off switch. No one should have the luxury of choosing when they can or cannot think about such things.
Stand and Deliver

In an elementary school classroom on the third floor of the Islamic Society of Boston Cultural Center, Rana Abdelhamid '15 is teaching a group of women how to yell. It's not an easy task. Abdelhamid demonstrates the self-defense move again. She settles into a fighting stance, her right foot back, her left leg bent slightly. She raises her fists in front of her face, which is framed with a royal blue headscarf. Twisting at the waist, she launches a powerful punch with a loud, sharp “KI-YAH!”

"On my count," she says, urging the nine women in front of her to try. The women are part of a daylong workshop hosted by WISE—the Women's Initiative for Self-Empowerment—an organization Abdelhamid founded six years ago, when she was just 17 years old. WISE teaches self-defense, leadership, and social entrepreneurship skills to Muslim women, a task that has grown even more urgent for Abdelhamid, now 23, in the face of a spike in hate crimes against Muslims and increasingly strident anti-Muslim rhetoric.

“One,” Abdelhamid shouts, and the room dissolves into embarrassed giggles. Only one student yells without any self-consciousness:

six-year-old Kenza, in her heart-print dress and pink-and-white-striped headscarf, who is attending the workshop with her mother.

"This is important," Abdelhamid says, gathering the women around her. They range in age from teens to 40-somethings. Some wear hijabs, the traditional Muslim headscarf; others don't. "As women, we're told not to be loud," she says. "We are programmed to be respectful, to be nice, to smile. We giggle, even when we are threatened. I needed to use these self-defense skills once," she tells the class. "But I didn't have the confidence to use them."

"I felt a tug at my hijab," Abdelhamid begins. She has told this story many times in the last seven years; it has lost none of its power in the retelling. Abdelhamid's animated features still as she recalls walking alone down a New York City street. A man approached her from behind and tried to rip off her hijab. "I remember the hate in his eyes. I felt very vulnerable and very alone," she says.

The physical fear came first. Her attacker was enormous in the eyes of the petite 16-year-old. She ran. When she was safe, she locked herself in a bathroom and cried. Then came another, bigger fear, an uncertainty about her place in American society: "Why do people see Muslims in this light? Does everyone see me this way? Why does this happen?"

Abdelhamid knew such discrimination and hatred existed. She had been an eight-year-old Muslim-American New Yorker on 9/11 and had seen the attacks and suspicion the Muslim community endured in its wake. At 16, she had just begun wearing the hijab, a personal expression of her culture and religion that also made her a visible target for those who misunderstood her faith. She did not know how to counteract that hate, but she did know how to defend herself.

From the age of seven, Abdelhamid had studied Shotokan karate. Her parents had enrolled their shy daughter in the class to give her the confidence she needed to stand up for herself in the sometimes-chaotic environment of her New York City public school. In the aftermath of her attack, Abdelhamid embraced karate as a tool of self-empowerment and of self-defense; today she holds a black belt.

Karate made Abdelhamid feel less vulnerable, but she still felt alone. She wondered: were other Muslim girls facing the same issues? As a teenager, Abdelhamid was preternaturally attuned to the importance of community. Her mother is a human rights activist and from a young age, Abdelhamid had seen the impact of domestic violence in her community in New York, where she was born, and in Alexandria, Egypt, where her parents grew up. When she was attacked, Abdelhamid had been walking to her volunteer job at a domestic violence shelter.

Those two pieces—self-defense and community building—formed the foundation blocks of WISE, an organization that began with a very personal goal: to help one teenage girl heal.

The idea of a 16-year-old girl teaching self-defense to her peers was not well received at first. Abdelhamid remembers pitching the project to an imam at a Queens community center: "He laughed." He explained that the center already had classes for Muslim women; they were all religious education classes. "I learned later that after I left he actually ripped up my poster," she says. The rejection only emboldened her—that "activist spark," she says now. She was determined to strengthen
A man approached her from behind and tried to rip off her hijab. “I remember the hate in his eyes. I felt very vulnerable and very alone,” she says.

Google ‘images of Muslim women,’ Abdulhamid says. “I can actually do it for you right now.” She reaches for her smartphone and quickly scans through a dozen or so text messages before entering the search term. Of the first 20 pictures that appear, only three show women in hair-covering hijabs. The other 17 photos are of women in black niqabs, a face-covering veil, or black burqas, a full-body veil.

On this day in late March, Abdulhamid sits in a coffee shop in Cambridge. She is dressed stylishly in a long, bell-shaped black skirt, brown boots, and a patterned shawl, which she gathers in her lap. Her personal style is on display in every detail, from her chunky rings and her penciled eyebrows to her hijab. Today it’s a burgundy scarf—a complement to her lipstick—tied closely to her head in a style she likes to call “the urban turban.” “This is not what I look like,” she says, gesturing to the dominant image of Muslim women displayed on her phone. “We are trying to diversify and elevate the narrative.”

WISE began as a self-empowerment effort—first for Abdulhamid and then for the 500 women who have participated in WISE’s programs to date. The organization now has volunteer-staffed chapters in six cities in the U.S. and Europe; some workshops last a couple of hours, while some last months. The media has embraced WISE—at the recent Boston workshop, two camera crews filmed the self-defense class—and slowly, so have Muslim organizations that formerly laughed at the concept. Once a premed student turned international politics and economics major, Abdulhamid is now pursuing a master’s in public policy at the Harvard Kennedy School and hopes to turn WISE into a full-time job upon graduation.

As WISE’s profile has grown, it has also become a platform for educating the public about Muslim women. It’s a path Abdulhamid treads cautiously; she does not want to be seen as a spokeswoman for some 800 million Muslim women. But neither can she stay silent.

When Republican presidential candidate Donald Trump called for a ban on Muslims entering the United States; when his Republican rival Ted Cruz suggested patrolling Muslim neighborhoods; when ISIS was connected to attacks in Paris, Brussels, and San Bernardino, Abdulhamid’s phone rang. “I get messages all the time, after every attack, from Muslim girls who want to know: I am wearing the hijab. Should I take it off?”

Abdulhamid tells the callers that taking the hijab off is as personal a decision as putting it on, that each woman must make a decision with regard to her safety and stress levels. Abdulhamid has made her choice: “I am defiant. I am going to wear it and I am going to be proud.”

As she works to expand WISE, Abdulhamid has introduced a new project: Hijabis of New York. Inspired by the popular Humans of New York blog, Hijabis of New York documents the experiences of women who wear the hijab—in New York and in cities around the world—with a portrait and a one-question interview.

For Abdulhamid, the Hijabis of New York is a digital version of what she calls the “hijabi nod,” that brief moment of recognition and connection between two women wearing hijabs as they pass each other on the street. The project showcases the diversity of women who choose to wear the hijab, even as it builds a virtual community among them.

The questions Abdulhamid and the project’s other photographers pose to these women on the street are thought provoking. She blanches at answering one herself: “What are you struggling with at the moment?”

On the blog, struggle is a common theme. “With staying true to myself and being who I want to be,” says one woman in a hijab painted with watercolor pastels. “Lately, I’ve been struggling with my faith,” admits another in a royal purple hijab.

Abdulhamid pauses, starts, stops. She’s struggling with the same things her classmates are: balancing her class work with her social life; finding her own identity in her 20s; realizing her big ambitions.

She starts again: “I’m really struggling with the hateful rhetoric. It’s hard. I really, really feel American. I feel very proud to be American, and then when I read these things...it makes you feel very vulnerable. It makes you feel like a second-class citizen. These are things that I’m grappling with and that’s hard because I’m leading an organization that is teaching people not to feel that way.”
Strapping on her skis and moving slowly—by her standards—through a warm-up at Lake Placid’s Nordic Center, Heather Mooney ’15 does one lap around the stadium, then another, and finally heads out with her teammates for an abbreviated jaunt through the woods. It’s two days before the 2015 NCAA Ski Championships, and Mooney is exhausted. She’s battling a cold, which is sapping her energy at just the wrong time, and she doesn’t have the luxury of taking it easy. She’s running low in another department, as well.
“I have one more,” she says, opening a pouch on her blue waist belt and pulling out a packet of maple syrup. “We have one last late-day race, so the timing worked out perfectly.” Marketed as an “all-natural athletic fuel” under the label UnTapped, this particular packet of pure maple syrup is no homespun remedy but a relatively new product being touted as a natural alternative to synthetic sports gels. The founder of the company and self-professed maple syrup proselytizer—“I’ve been preaching the gospel of maple syrup for years”—is Ted King ‘05, a cyclist who competed professionally for nearly a decade.

A native New Englander (a rarity in professional cycling), King earned a quirky reputation on the cycling circuit for being the “syrup guy,” never failing to pack a couple of gallons of the sweet stuff and always having some on hand at mealtime. “It’s not commonplace in Europe,” he says, and what is available tends to be the corn-syrup-based alternatives, which King dismisses as fake syrup. But it wasn’t until a training ride in 2012 that King realized maple syrup’s potential as an energy supplement.

The previous summer, King and fellow pro cyclist Tim Johnson had successfully cycled the length of Vermont’s Route 100—dubbed “200 on 100” for the 200-mile trek—and had set their sights on another 200-mile ride: from Burlington, Vermont, to Portland, Maine. In advance of the new challenge, playfully called “200 not on 100,” King and Johnson got the word out about the ride and as they pedaled across northern New England, they were greeted by cheering crowds along the way. As they neared the halfway point, while zipping along the Kancamagus Highway in New Hampshire, they encountered a man waiting on the side of the road—with gift baskets for each rider.

Among various sundries, such as a 16-oz. can of beer, was a mini-container of maple syrup. In an attempt to replace at least some of the 1,000 calories per hour they were burning—and stay sober—they downed the syrup.

“That was probably the first time I really, truly chugged maple syrup on a ride,” says King. The performance benefits seemed clear, he adds, citing a noticeable energy boost. Why not try and replicate it? King began downing the syrup.

Container of maple syrup. In an attempt to replace at least some of the 1,000 calories per hour they were burning—and stay sober—they downed the syrup.

“We have one more,” she says, opening a pouch on her blue waist belt and pulling out a packet of maple syrup. “We have one last late-day race, so the timing worked out perfectly.” Marketed as an “all-natural athletic fuel” under the label UnTapped, this particular packet of pure maple syrup is no homespun remedy but a relatively new product being touted as a natural alternative to synthetic sports gels. The founder of the company and self-professed maple syrup proselytizer—“I’ve been preaching the gospel of maple syrup for years”—is Ted King ‘05, a cyclist who competed professionally for nearly a decade.

Andrew Gardner was not only enthusiastic about King’s idea; he proved adept at solving several of the logistical problems King had encountered, such as sourcing the syrup itself. He introduced King to Roger Brown, Doug Brown, Tim Kelley, and Jimmy Cochran—first cousins who are descended from Vermont skiing royalty. The Skiing Cochrans, as the family is known, have competed internationally for two generations. The four offspring of patriarch Mickey all skied in Winter Olympics (daughter Barbara Ann won gold in 1972), while the next generation has placed six family members on the U.S. ski team. Mickey and his wife, Ginny, also built a small ski area on their property in Richmond, Vermont. Now operated as a nonprofit, this literal mom-and-pop ski hill, with its three lifts and eight slopes, is a bucolic hive of family activity each winter. It is also surrounded by 20,000 maple trees, and in 2010, four of Mickey and Ginny’s 10 grandchildren started tapping the trees and opened a sugarhouse that would produce their signature Slopeside Syrup.

The Cochran cousins loved the idea of syrup-as-energy-fuel, and with King and Gardner, the cohort began scouring the country to find a partner who could package Slopeside’s product in small, on-the-go packets. (The supplier remains a closely guarded secret, says King.)

Next, they turned to crowdfunding platform Indiegogo, where they crafted a campaign that was less a charity plea and more a pre-order system. (“We really wanted this to be a proof of concept,” explains Gardner.) The initial ask was $35,000, and in the days before the launch, King was approving drafts of the site while lying face down on a massage table between stages of the Tour de France.

The campaign blew past its goal, raising more than $50,000, which would fund production of 100,000 packets—though the fledgling company soon learned that there was greater demand for UnTapped than they had anticipated, particularly as customers kept finding new uses for the product. “We’ve heard of expectant mothers using it in labor,” says King. Paramedics have also used UnTapped to treat diabetes, and people report taking it along to diners so they don’t have to use “artificial” brands on their pancakes and waffles.

Naturally, the UnTapped team swears by its product. “It offers the same nutritional benefits found in the very calculated, heavily supplemented stuff, but maple syrup is entirely natural,” King says, citing a laundry list of resulting benefits: antioxidants, low glycemic index (54), and high magnesium content, to name a few. For others though, the jury is still out. Burlington-based nutritionist Kimberly Evans, for instance, loves the idea of UnTapped and even bought it as a stocking stuffer for her partner last Christmas, but she isn’t fully convinced by the science. “I would really have to see some evidence-based research for me to be comfortable recommending maple syrup,” she says. Nonetheless, UnTapped has been flying off the shelves.

According to Gardner, UnTapped is doing well financially, though not to the degree that he, King, or the Cochrans can forgo any other source of income. And there’s still the risk of falling victim to the fad-prone natural foods industry. “We don’t want to become a stop on the trendy-sports highway,” he cautions, conceding that there is a bit of a novelty aura to the product. At least for now, though, the UnTapped upswing continues.

You can find it for sale in L.L. Bean stores, and Olympic distance runner Ruben Sanca is the latest endurance athlete to endorse the product. “We’re an actual, legitimate business,” says Gardner. “It’s still one of these things where I turn around and say, this is crazy.”

"That was probably the first time I really, truly chugged maple syrup on a ride," says King.
Commencement weekend in the 1940s included such events as the Cane Ceremony when senior girls handed canes to junior girls to pass on the responsibility of being the highest class, and the creation of the daisy chain.
First Impressions

We live in the golden age of the movie trailer, where every tiny revelation of a would-be blockbuster has the potential to go viral. That first teaser for Star Wars: The Force Awakens? Forty million views in just three days. And when the trailer for Deadpool debuted on Conan, Ryan Reynolds’ potty-mouthed mercenary character rode the ensuing buzz to a $132-million opening in February, a record for an R-rated film.


Temple’s advertising agency, Wild Card, worked on the campaigns for both American Sniper and Deadpool—as well as The Martian, Jurassic World, Black Mass, and a host of forthcoming releases that barely fits on a single whiteboard in his Culver City, California, office. By his measure, there are as many as 70 trailer shops in the business, but maybe seven “wind up doing the lion’s share of the big movies”—Wild Card among them.

Growing up in Chatham, New Jersey, the U.K.-born Temple majored in German with a minor in film studies at Middlebury. He got his first exposure to feature filmmaking through an internship on the Rutland set of Icebreaker (basically Die Hard at a ski lodge). Temple shot some short films on video for his classes, a process he found enjoyable, “but ultimately what I loved was the editing and assembly of it.”

After college, Temple drove across the country with a friend, picked up some odd jobs with film crews around Los Angeles, and finally scored steady work at a postproduction house in Burbank. “I took a job running tapes around town—you get the lay of the land that way,” he recalls. “And at night I was bothering people in their edit bays.”

In short order, Temple went from runner to managing runners to assistant editor to junior editor. He jumped over to Trailer Park, the world’s largest entertainment marketing agency, as an editor in 2003, and there his career took flight. Temple cut a Super Bowl commercial for Steven Spielberg’s 2005 War of the Worlds starring Tom Cruise, which spawned ongoing relationships with both Spielberg (he’s worked on all of his films ever since) and Cruise (most notably the Mission: Impossible franchise). And the connections “tree-branched out from there,” says Temple, who got the entrepreneurial bug in 2007.

Wild Card was founded as an LLC with two partners, a couple of edit bays, and 1,400 square feet of office space in Burbank. (Temple later bought out his partners and is now the company’s sole owner.) Since moving to a 7,500-square-foot office in Culver City in 2010, Wild Card has nearly tripled its space and quintupled its staff. “There’s a threshold: how do you sustain a creative culture without compromising your work?” says Temple, who still cuts anywhere from five to eight trailers a year himself.

Just a few short years ago, a brilliant marketing campaign would guarantee a solid opening weekend for even a stinker but now, with social media, if a movie is bad, the word gets out after Friday’s matinees. Conversely, positive word of mouth can propel a hit like The Martian to a final gross of $228 million domestically—four times its opening weekend numbers.

But it all starts with that first impression of the trailer. Temple still likes to get out to the multiplex with his wife, Alison. “When we used to go to the movies I’d want to watch all the trailers and gauge people’s reactions,” Temple says. “Now with two girls, ages three and five, we’re lucky if we get to the theater on time. And more often than not, it’s Alvin and the Chipmunks.”
What Daisy Knew

In 1983, folklorist Jane Choate Beck '63 called then 100-year-old Daisy Turner, the child of former slaves, to ask if they could arrange a time to meet. Beck felt trepidation. Turner, born in 1883 in Grafton, Vermont, seemed potentially a remarkable subject. But would she be lucid? And would she be willing to speak? Beck began explaining that she was a folklorist for the Vermont State Arts Council and wished to conduct an interview when Turner interrupted her: "Are you a prejudiced woman?" Beck responded that she didn't think she was. "Well, come anytime," Turner said.

Thus began a three-year period in which Beck would spend five or six hours a week with Turner. "She was first and foremost a storyteller," Beck writes, "vibrant and alive, her voice rising and falling, stories tumbling out one after another. One moment she was quiet, the next electric—performing, her arms pantomiming a reaction, her cane mimicking a task." And it was Turner who eventually began to push Beck to put these stories into a book—to get her and her forebears' stories into written form.

After Beck retired in 2007, she felt she had the time to do the research this book would require. And so we have the vivid Daisy Turner's Kin: An African American Family Saga, which chronicles the Turner family across four generations, beginning with Daisy's great-grandfather, Robert, who was the biracial son of an Englishwoman and an African man, as well as the grandson of a Yoruba chief in Africa. Robert's son, Alec, was born a slave on a Virginia plantation alongside the Rappahannock River in 1845. It's Alec's story that's central in Daisy's recounting, and this is in part because Alec wanted his family members to know their heritage. Every night after dinner, he'd speak to them of their roots. And Daisy—through the sustained tradition of
her family—preserved these stories. "I knew of no comparable narrative," Beck writes. "It allowed insights into the slave trade, two generations of enslavement, escape, the aftermath of the Civil War, and the pursuit of the American dream, all from an African American perspective. The Turner saga was how the Turner family maintained its identity and made sense of its past."

**EXCERPT**

Before he left, Alec managed to steal into Gouldin's office, just off the great hall in the big house, and abscond with the silver spurs his father had won cock fighting for his master. He brought these with him, along with the blood-stained primer Zepbie had given him and that he had refused to relinquish to Mistress Gouldin, despite her whip. He also dug up his tin of money, which contained about twenty-five dollars, and with a few bits of clothing he was ready. With both anticipation and trepidation, he said good bye to his mother and siblings, wondering if he would ever see them again.

Excitement, anticipation, and adrenalin must have been pumping wildly as he snuck down to the river after dark to meet the others who planned to go. Later he told his family that there were to be many more, but that only a small group appeared—an indication of what a frightening decision it was...The risk was great, and all those fleeing faced an uncertain and precarious future. When the youths were ready, they were to wave sheets on sticks to signal two cavalrymen to come with boats to carry them across the river.

All went as planned, and Alec was relieved to climb into the skiff. It was banged up and leaky, but as far as he was concerned, it was his chariot to freedom.

**The Search**

**BY SARA THURBER MARSHALL**

"There's a deep yearning for something greater than yourself. Because if you are only living a life for yourself, you will find that you end up feeling lost many times." So says Oprah Winfrey when talking about Belief, a series that debuted on her network and which she produced with part2 pictures, a production company whose team includes Courtney Thompson Hutchens '99. Through seven segments, the documentary reveals the intimate stories of people around the world as they search for meaning in their lives, asking the age-old questions about existence: Why am I here? What does it all mean? Courtney was one of the principal writers in the edit room on the three-year project, which resulted in a breadth of tales about people questioning what they believe in. Told in the voices of the seekers and with breathtaking cinematography, the stories include a young Indian-American woman, feeling an emptiness, who travels to India for the Kumbh Mela on the Ganges River; a dying Aboriginal elder determined to pass on the wisdom and beliefs of his tribe to his 11-year-old grandson; an atheistic rock climber who uses no ropes or harnesses and believes there is no greater power than just being present; a young evangelical Christian couple whose love and faith are tested when he suffers a severe brain injury in an accident. As varying as the testimonials are, they share universal themes on what it means to be human. And in the end, what humans do is search for connections: with each other, with the earth, and with something greater than themselves. 

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**EDITORS' PICKS**

**ANTHONY FLINT**

Modern Man
Anthony Flint '84 constructs a vivid story of the important 20th-century architect, Le Corbusier, who over five decades shaped the future of architecture and urban planning.

**MARISA LABOZZETTA**

Thieves Never Steal in the Rain
In this collection of linked stories, Marisa LaboZZetta, Spanish School '71, chronicles personal episodes that transform the lives of five Italian-American cousins.

**BARBARA TAYLOR BLOMQVIST**

Embracing the Adoption Effect
With long experience in the adoption field, Barbara Taylor Blomquist '54 has gathered 29 stories of families touched by adoption, highlighting this emotional enigma that is part of America's story.

**PAUL FREIBERGER**

When Can You Start?
This guide by Paul Freiberger, MA Italian '76, is filled with valuable information for the potential job seeker on how to prepare for the interview.
Class Acts

Directors of the Middlebury College Alumni Association (MCAA) Robert V. Sideli ’77, President • Wendy Russell Tracy ’95, Vice President • Suzanne K. Daley ’96, Past President • Victoria M. Baptiste ’04 • Michelle E. Cady ’08 • Skip A. D’Aliso ’79 • Kristen Forsberg ’04, MPA ’07 • Richard A. Hawley ’67 • Janine Hetherington ’95 • Shana Mitchell Hopkins ’94 • R. Drew Miller ’03 • Anne Hartmann Philbrick ’80 • Katie Rosin-Green ’97

Ex Officio: Meg Storey Groves ’85, Associate Vice President for Alumni Relations and Annual Giving • Elizabeth Karnes Keefe, Associate Dean of Language Schools • Jeffrey Stauch ’05, Director of Annual Giving

38

I send my best wishes to my classmates.
—Class Correspondent: Mrs. Charles M. Hall (Margaret Leslie), 100 Wake Robin Dr., Shelburne, VT 05482.

39

In the spring the ice in the Otter River would break up. My roommate, E. Lindsey Newcomb ’40, and I went to the river to try to ride the ice cakes. We had some success for a time. But at some point the ice cake tipped and Newcomb took an unwelcome plunge in the icy water of the Otter. But it was fun and though we challenged other students to try to ride the ice cakes, they did not accept the challenge and they were warmer and drier and wiser than Newcomb and me.
—Class Correspondent: A. Roger Clarke (arogerclarke@aol.com), 7 Rundel Park, Rochester, NY 14607.

40

If you have any news you’d like to share, please send it to Sara Marshall, 152 College Rd., Middlebury Magazine, Middlebury, VT 05753 or to smarshal@middlebury.edu.

41

REUNION CLASS On January 12, 1916, Roswell Dalley “Sam” Schenck was born in Highland Park, N.J., and recently he celebrated his 100th birthday in Red Bluff, Calif., with family and friends. At Middlebury he played football and was a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon. In 1942 he joined the Navy and escorted supply ships to Murmansk, Russia, provided coverage for landing at Salerno, Italy, and swept for mines in Tokyo Bay. He feels he is a lucky fellow to be around. “I’ve been through Africa, Sicily, Italy, Okinawa, and a sweep of the South China Sea. About three-and-a-half years of continuous action, and all I got was a broken jaw. So I consider myself fortunate.” Asked what his secret to a long life is, he said firmly, “I believe.” He has four grandchildren and 17 great-grandchildren. • Jean Connor, Ruth “Packy” Packard Jones, and Margaret Shaub had a mini-reunion. See their photo on page 65. • We hope you can make it back to campus for our 75th reunion, which is June 10–12!

42

Greetings to my classmates! Please send me your news to share with all of us!
—Class Correspondent: Nancy Hall

Whitehouse (whitehouseannoy@gmail.com), 75 State St., Unit 61, Portland, ME 04101.

43

John Gale sent this message: “We regret to report the death of Robert ‘Bing’ Byington in Legacy, Texas, on September 15, 2015. Leaving college before graduation to enlist in the Army Air Corps, Bing became a bombardier flying in B-24s from southern Italy to bomb the heavily defended Nazi oil fields in southern Europe. Postwar study at Oklahoma University equipped him for a career in seismic detection of oil deposits throughout the Midwest. A tall, friendly man with a deep voice, a long-time friend, he maintained his interest in and support of the College throughout the years.” • Correspondent Stu Walker reports: With the recently lamented death of Bing Byington the male members of the Class of ’34 are reduced to no more than nine, as follows: Moncrieff Spear has never been heard from, I’m told, and did not graduate with us so apparently he does not think of himself as a member of the class. I accept his decision. However, I would welcome news about him. • Ralph Crawshaw, my old buddy—on whose behalf I kissed Jeannie Hatfield ’44 under a bridge in Connecticut and was able to persuade the dean of the NYU School of Medicine to accept as a student from the ski troops—has been out of contact for several years despite attempts by John Gale, Phil Backup, and me to reach him. I miss him as, I am sure, do many others. • Bob Nims was reported on by John Gale in the fall class column to be in good spirits and driving carefully with an improvement in his defective lower extremity circulation. • I spoke with Phil Backup before he headed to Hawaii to play Hawaiian golf (apparently a version of the game warmer than can be obtained on the High Plateau of Oregon in the winter months). I know that Phil’s lovely wife, Ruth, is taking good care of him, but, sadly, he has allowed thoughts of not flying east to attend our 75th reunion in 2018 to creep into my consideration. I had, I thought, sealed in blood his commitment to join me as I march down the aisle of Mead Chapel with a corsage of pink roses, as did the two gals who made it to their 75th reunion in 2013. • John Gale is apparently well and enjoying life—relieved to have passed on the class correspondent duties to me—but has moved from the venerable fishing port of Gloucester, Mass., to North Carolina. Please explain, John. • Warren Hassmer, out at the end of the Cape in Truro, Mass., is also alive and kicking and tells me that he learned to love Bach (to whose music he listens almost daily) by going through the 78 and 33 record library of the music department at Middlebury. • Dumont Rush’s wife, Peggy, when I called her at 8:20 p.m., reported that Dumont was well, but fast asleep, as was usual at that hour, and that I was lucky to have spoken with her, rather than Dumont, as his usual taciturnity would have prevented my elicitation of much news! • The phone number I have for Ted Peach is nonfunctional so I hope an email I sent will reach him and that he will respond to tell us that he has recently gone lion hunting and bagged two. • Correspondent Jean Jordan Sheild reports: I had a wonderful chat with Carolyn Ohlander DePodwin. Her daughter, Peggy, was married to longtime friend, John, the weekend before Thanksgiving at their summer home on the beach in Westport, Mass. Amazingly, it was mild and sunny! Carolyn particularly enjoyed dancing at the reception afterwards. Her granddaughter, Maggie, put on some music from the ’40s like “Chattanooga Choo Choo” and “In the Mood” and got her to dance. Then the groom’s brother asked her to dance. She felt like a teenager and was called the “Belle of the Ball.” She was excited to announce she has a new great-granddaughter, Juliet, born to her grandson, David, and his wife. She also had an amazing story to tell about a letter she wrote to husband Horace ’44 during WWII. See the sidebar to read about it! • When I talked with Rachael Swarthout King, she said she was still living in Kennett Square, Pa. She has a daughter, Joan, living nearby in Philadelphia, who visits quite often. Because she has chronic arthritis, she doesn’t get out much anymore. But she enjoys many activities. There’s a good library, beautiful concerts, and a good variety of lecturers. Westchester Univ is near and provides classical concerts by the Philadelphia Orchestra. Using a scooter to get around, she eats in the dining room or the coffee shop. Her daughter sometimes takes her to the mall. Rachael has recently moved from her apartment to a very lovely, large room in the assisted living area, where she is more comfortable. It’s good to know she is well taken care of.
—Class Correspondents: Jean Jordan Sheild (sheildfamily@gmail.com), 4408 Winniquah Rd., Monona, WI 53716; Stuart Walker (stuartbodgewalker@gmail.com), 1888 Luce Creek Dr, Annapolis, MD 21401.

44

Nathan Davis ’03 shares this remembrance of Al Boissevain, who passed away on January 5. “How lucky was I to grow up next door to a rocket scientist?! And not just any rocket scientist, but one most cultivated and caring, a man of the Greatest Generation—all guts and know-how without sacrificing an iota of social elegance or intellectual rigor. I knew him as my parents’ business partner on the small vineyard we shared in Northern California, but he was nothing short of a grandfather to me. He was brawny well into his 80s, and I spent summers shoulder to shoulder with him among the vines, while he bitchesly whistled Rimsky-Korsakov’s soaring
LONG-LOST LETTER

A FedEx package sent from the Rutgers Foundation arrived recently at Cedar Crest retirement community in Pompton Plains, N.J., and brought a big surprise for Carolyn Ohlander DePodwin ’43. Inside was a letter from an Australian couple who had bought a used book online. As they opened the book, they were surprised when a letter dropped out. The envelope, with a six-cent airmail stamp and postmarked July 1945, was addressed to a soldier in Italy. They traced the name—H. John DePodwin—online, found his obituary, and saw that he was long connected with Rutgers University. Thinking the author or family would like to have the letter, they forwarded it to Rutgers. The letter was sent by Carolyn to Horace ’44, who was to be her husband on his return. He was serving in the 10th Mountain Division in Italy. She had just heard from him saying he expected to be coming home before being shipped to Japan with his division, by way of New York. The division sailed in August 1945 and cleared Montauk Point the day the atomic bomb was dropped. The next day they sailed into New York Harbor and peace was declared. She and Horace were married in June 1948. She had never known he kept the letter she wrote to him during World War II until it turned up on her doorstep, 70 years later.

Schebenzade. A Julia Child adherent, in the evenings he devoted hours (months, really) to perfecting French baguettes, seeking the ideal ratio of crusty crust to hole-pocked dough. He taught me to make model airplanes and blackberry ice cream, picking the fruit from the brambles in our yard. And he made beautiful wine with our family. He was ever worldly and well-read, and I looked up to him when it came time to pick a college. He always quipped, ‘MIT gave me my working papers; I got my education at Middlebury,’ and for someone who designed spaceships for NASA, I thought, Now that’s saying something! And so Middlebury it was for me, too—the best decision I ever made. In the spring after I was accepted, he pulled his varsity football sweater out of the cedar chest for me to wear, a great white M centered in a field of wooden navy. Al met his match at Midd: Hedvig ‘Hedy’ Hogg Bossewitt ’45, and she was as formidable and admirable as Al. They shared memories of Middlebury in wartime, where men often departed to face their destinies abroad, women had to wear skirts (even in the most frigid conditions), and Al used to ride his bicycle 4 miles home to Elizabethtown, N.Y., to visit his family on the weekends. I like to think that Al and Hedy are reunited now in spirit, although whatever mysticism awaits us, I am supposed to carry the memory of this remarkable man, who quietly shaped my life for the better in so many profound ways.

There is only one way to close this tribute, and that is with Al’s favorite toast (though he always delivered it in Spanish): ‘To health, money, love—and time enough to enjoy them! My glass is raised to you, dear friend.”

—Class Correspondents: Ruth Wheaton Evans (rweve@verizon.net), 80 Salisbury St., Unit 605, Worcester, MA 01609; Elizabeth Hennefrund (eliz.bet@earthlink.net), 357 Old Sherman Hill Rd., Woodbury, CT 06798.

Jessie Woodwell Bush writes from Sun City Center, Fla.: “Last November we shared a delicious Thanksgiving dinner with our daughter and family in Tarpon Springs—a tradition since our move to Florida in 2002. Living here in a community, where everyone is OLD, AND OLDER, we especially enjoy being among a group of young people—all in all, a delightful surprise.” She and husband Arch were planning to spend a week near their son and family in St. Augustine. They welcomed the opportunity to see most of their family, with their one great-grandchild, Millie, who turned three in March. Jessie adds, “The distance between our son’s house and our motor home, near the Bridge of Lions, is a bit of a stretch for me, even with a walker. It is especially frustrating to find walking to be a problem. I come from a family, most of whom walked rapidly, as I did most of my life. One family story is about how my father walked into a railing near a bus stop at such a rapid pace that he actually broke some ribs! Still, at age 92 I can’t really complain and I have much to be thankful for. Most of all, I’m grateful that Arch and I are still together and in basically good health. I want to send best wishes to all of you at Middlebury, and to my friends and alumni. May 2016 be a good year for you!”

Ruth Hanson Cleveland writes from Beverly, Mass.: “I am living alone in the house that we built 60 years ago. Husband Dan has been gone six years, and somehow I have managed to keep things repaired, with the help of my oldest son, who lives in Wells, Maine. I call it the ‘Cleveland Motel,’ since my other three children with spouses, seven grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren like to visit. (I live a five-minute walk to the ocean.) I have retired for 29 years as a volunteer at the Beverly Hospital, resigned from the church choir (before they asked me to leave), and continue to knit, read, and do puzzles. So far, I can walk without a cane and do all my housework, but I gave up mowing the lawn five years ago! I am truly blessed.”

Elaine King Dandlih writes from Weslaco, Texas: “I’ve been busy writing what I hope will be a comical book about life in a modern, self-governing old-age community like the one I’m in. Anna Macwilliams Neville wrote that she enjoyed my book about India. Her husband’s career often had taken him there, and he had written to her about places I described.” The title of Elaine’s book is Memzahb, published by XLibris in 2001, available on Amazon. It embodies adventures of a New England woman exploring India as a bride. Elaine comments: “I relive a little of it recently and was surprised at myself.”

My mention of the late Nettie-Mae Merritt Hare in the fall issue of Middlebury Magazine caught the eye of Meredith Koenig ’61, whose life was mightily enriched by her as choir director at First Presbyterian Church, Vineland, N.J., in the years after Westminster Choir College training. Meredith suggests further research potential from Westminster as well as Singing City Series in Philadelphia area. In 1954, Singing City featured Nettie-Mae’s arrangement of “He’s Got the Whole World in His Hands,” which was published by Mercury Music Corp. And in March of that year at the Academy of Music, “Lullaby” opened the Singing City performance as the beginning of Act I in “The Story of the Unborn Child.” We are saddened all over again by Nettie-Mae’s untimely death in 1965. Further, “Tommy” Ring Hennefrund ’44 has been involved in this exchange of information, so Nettie-Mae’s music is still alive and well and keeping us connected in
delightful and surprising ways. • Joanna Peabody Stewart, from Portland, Maine, uses a singing image to thank me for doing what I do and says, “Imagine all the surviving members of ‘45 singing in unison for faithful and cheery years of keeping us in touch.” That idea warms the cockles, doesn’t it? I love doing it. And here is Nettie-Mae with “The Song Goes On” from Step Singing in 1945: “The storms come, the winds blow, the sun is gone. / The shadows fall on ivy wall, there is no dawn. / But this we know, and this will never die. / The song goes on, you know it. / The melody never ends, don’t doubt it. / You’ll sing the song, then you’ll go on, others will sing. / Others will come, marching along, making these mountains ring. / The song goes on, you’ll hear it. / The melody never ends, don’t fear it. / All else may change. This will remain. The song goes on.” Yes, it does. Mew

—Class Correspondent: Mary Elizabeth Wiozstekey McClellan (maryla212@comcast.net), 124 RiverMead Rd., Peterborough, NH 03458.

46 REUNION CLASS Correspondent Betsy Barclay Wales reports: Cynthia Proud Jennings is delighting in her new great-granddaughters. She remains healthy in her home, and tends to and enjoys her woodstove. Her kids come often. She lives in Delanson, N.Y. • Jeanne Picard Johnson reports she is legally blind and has 80 percent hearing loss. She had a mild stroke in September and is now on a walker. She remains active in exercise classes and swims regularly. She also frequently attends college lectures, which are stimulating. • Kay Craven still lives an active life on Cape Cod, Mass. Her piano is busy as she still takes piano lessons. Hopefully she will play for us at reunion. • Jean Luckhardt Stratton lost her eldest son, Rick, to Alzheimer’s this past November. His wife predeceased him. Rick had a construction business in Florida. They leave a son, Daniel (55). Such sadness! Our love and condolences to her and her daughters. • Barbara Wright Cristol has traveled extensively in recent years. Her husband died eight years ago. She lives in Durango, Colo., with a daughter and sons nearby in Boulder and Telluride. • Jean Schwab Schork lives in Westfield, N.J. She has a new knee and en route to her grandmother’s wedding in Illinois, she triggered an airport alarm, which brought forth three security men (to rescue her?). Jean sings in a chorus every Wednesday night. • Jan Shaw Percival continues to enjoy life in her community, where she frequently joins congenial friends for cocktails and dinner. We marvel and thank her enormously for all the while she kept tabs on us all and reported so faithfully in the magazine. • Correspondent Joan Campbell Shaw reports: Leila Taylor Baggett sends word from her home in Keystone Heights, Fla., by Spring Lake, where she lives with son David, that she is thankful for good health and is enjoying country living. Her other son, Richard, and his wife are not too far away. Among other things we reminisced about bicycling to Lake Dunmore during our summer semester—to Moosalamoo and Waterhouses—so many years ago. • Mary Lou McKusick Clark is living at an independent living community, where she has been since husband Bob died in 2012. Her home is in Aiken, Ga., across the river from Augusta. Lou said her most recent news was a family trip to the Isle of Palms, S.C., for Thanksgiving. Her family extends a good distance—one daughter in South Carolina, another in Massachusetts, another in Minnesota, and a son in Arizona. She has 10 grandchildren and five great-grandchildren! Lou said she misses being nearer while they grow up. She no longer drives and is having some hearing loss, so she may not be able to come to our reunion. • Marie Scudder Dix lives in Kalispell, Mont., where she has been since the death of her second husband, near her daughter Andrea and her son and two grandchildren. Andrea works at a hospital near her mother and they see each other often. Marie claims to be “surviving” at almost 91 years but sounded very active on the phone. She lives in an apartment and remains as independent as possible. She does take dinner in the dining room. Marie’s apartment is only an hour from Glacier Park, where she happily enjoys the beautiful scenery. • Charles Cutting has celebrated his 90th birthday. He still enjoys living at Wake Robin in Shelburne, VT, and has been married for three years to Betty (Dean) ‘49, who he first met at Middlebury. Charley’s older sister is Doris Cutting ‘37. At the age of 100, she also resides at Wake Robin in the long-term care unit. There’s plenty to do at Wake Robin and Charley is also active in his church. He’s expecting to be at our reunion this spring! • Last November, Sheila Schmidt Rowland and daughter Mary Hamilton ‘82 drove from Sheila’s home, residence at Shelburne Bay, to son Greg Hamilton ’79 and his wife Mary Beth’s lovely home outside of Vergennes, VT. My daughter, Sally, and I (Cam) came up from Manchester Center, VT, to join them for a fabulous brunch. It was great fun to get together with my “old” roommate. Further entertainment was provided by a pair of beautiful, huge Labradoodles. • Ross Brown sent a report about wife Vava (Stafford) and him: “Vava and I are doing okay. Her 91st birthday in December marked six years of receiving the finest care imaginable in skilled nursing here in Presbyterian Home Retirement Community Georgia, where we moved almost 10 years ago. I’m still in the cottage and visit Vava every noon and dinnertime to help with her meals. Her dementia has barely deteriorated and she never complains, and she almost always greets me with her wonderful smile. We still go for a 100-mile drive in the countryside about once a week. All things considered, I continue to believe we are indeed blessed.” • Our 70th will be quite a landmark event and we hope all our classmates who are able are making plans to attend. Remember that old cliche, the more the merrier! —Class Correspondents: Joan Campbell Shaw, Tifflin, Ohio (arnshaw46@comcast.net), 49 Cottage St., Manchester Center, VT 05255; Betty Barclay Wales (bwalde@mainemail.rr.com), 78 Scott Dyer Rd., Apt. 222, Cape Elizabeth, ME 04107

47 Tiffany Clark Nourse sent me a letter in which she included a write-up of our new president’s inauguration. Tiffany wrote that all with whom she spoke gave President Patton high marks. The Nourse’s daughter had an interview with her and left very much impressed. Tiffany and Bart ’48 no longer attend the College offerings because Bart cannot drive and she cannot drive at night. So they sit home and enjoy each other’s company. • From Newport, Vt., Ernestine “Steevy” Rolls Pepin wrote that while she would like to report some fabulous adventure the fact is life on the border is very quiet. However, they are rewarded with beautiful scenery with lake and mountains to enjoy. From their window they can see Jay Peak and when she wrote it had just enjoyed its first covering of snow. A flock of wild turkeys was parading in front of their condo, perhaps not noteworthy but interesting to watch. Steeney is still volunteering at the local library, helping people with their genealogy, and organizing the mountains of historical stuff that others have donated to the library over the years. In so doing, she became involved in searching out history and memorabilia about the old buildings on their main street, which is all of three blocks long. This project ended up as part of an exhibit at the county historical museum and is entitled “Newport’s Main Street—Then and Now.” • In November Nancy Surtrees McKenna ended up in the hospital with congestive heart failure. She is now home and has set about making some needed changes in both activities and arrangement. She will inform us of her decisions in a future issue. • Joyce Walsh Heath wrote the company that purchased the Lodge at Otter Creek has made some changes that are okay and some that are not but she has never regretted her move. She has made many new friends and thoroughly enjoys the social aspect. She still manages to keep busy, volunteering at the Sheldon Museum in Middlebury; managing a hospitality table at the Lodge, arranging flowers in small vases to decorate the tables in the dining room. She continues to volunteer in the Lodge library and attend the biweekly knitting group. There is also a resident advisory council that meets monthly and she represents the hospitality committee, which is responsible for welcoming new residents. She walks a minimum of two miles each day and when it’s cold and windy, she walks the corridors of the Lodge. • Jimmy Stowell James has lived in her new “digs” in Florida for over nine months. She transferred her DAR and Delta Kappa Gamma memberships and has established herself in church groups. She has joined the Oceanside Women’s Club and met all the doctors and dentists who will take her as a new patient. She takes long walks in the morning.
before breakfast. She thinks back on the places she has lived and especially the people she has known but her memories are never a cause for sadness. • My own fall was very busy. Each year I write the program for the Women's Christmas Program and Communion for the church I attend. Writing is understood to include finding the people to take part, staging the program, finding all the props, and generally directing it. In the midst of that and taking care of my sister, I had kyphoplasty treatment for a compressed fracture of the spine. That required a needle to be put into my spine to separate the vertebra with a balloon and then an injection of cement into the fracture. The whole thing took about an hour and I walked out to resume my normal life with just two restrictions. I couldn't lift more than five pounds nor bend from the waist for three weeks. Believe me, that makes a lot of living very difficult.

- Class Correspondent: Jeannette Atkins Louth (jumjalouth@comcast.net), 59 Depot Road West, West Harwich, MA 02671.

48 Please send us your news! We'd love to hear from you!
- Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Bredenberg Ness (elizabeth.m@verizon.net), 412 N. Wayne Ave., #309, Wayne, PA 19087; Sandy Rosenberg (impacpro@aol.com), 41-505 Carlotta Dr., Apt. 205, Palm Desert, CA 92211.

Correspondent Dixon Hemphill reports: In the fall 1960 class notes, Jean Seeler-Gifford and Veevy Strekalovskiy wrote, "Please keep the emails, texts, and phone calls coming." I should be so lucky to think any of my classmates would ever use any of these methods to contact me! In fact during my six years as class correspondent, I have never heard from anyone! I have always had to contact them and by the only method that worked, a phone call. I have noted however that other correspondents occasionally tell about some of the things they have done. So here is my story. Several months ago Martin Beatty '84, Middlebury's varsity track and field coach, announced online that the new Virtue Field House was hosting its first track meet, the Middlebury Winter Classic, on January 16. To attract those alumni who still run, he invited us to begin the meet with two races—a 60-meter dash and a mile run. With her permission and best wishes, June urged me to give it a try! So on the 15th I flew to Burlington where Spence Wright's grandson, Forrest, met me and drove me to his grandfather's house on Cider Mill Road. That night we attended a men's hockey game against Plattsburgh. The next day I went to the new Virtue Field House, located in the front section of the Peterson Family Sports Complex. The field house is one of the most impressive I have ever seen! Prior to the track meet, some 20 alumni runners lined up at the start line, where President Laurie Patton stood ready to send us off by firing the start pistol. As expected I was the last finisher but as I ran the last of eight laps around the 200-meter track all the alumni followed behind me cheering me on to the finish line. That was quite a gesture and very much appreciated by me. At the risk of bragging, I will tell you readers what Martin Beatty had to say: "Dixon was the star of the day. His determination taught us all a lesson about track and field being a lifetime sport." That evening Spence and I attended another hockey game—this time the women's team against Utica College. That evening we enjoyed a snack at the Grille where, much to my surprise, Spence told me we were in the old McCullough building that used to serve as the college gym when we were at school. For those class members who have not visited the College in many years, you would be truly amazed at the new buildings that have been built in the past 25 years. Early Sunday morning Forrest arrived at Spence's house, which by the way Spence built many years ago. His grandson drove us to Burlington, where I boarded a plane for the flight back to Washington, D.C. I spent a very enjoyable time at Middlebury and one that I will remember for a long time. You can read a story about the event in the News Room: http://www.middlebury.edu/newsroom/archive/2016-news/node/203401. • Correspondent Rachel Atkins Platt reports: The other day I had a lovely chat with Liz Andrews Woodbury, who tells me she has recently moved into an assisted living residence near her home in Marlborough, Mass. She is enjoying the comforts there and playing lots of bridge to keep her mind active. She also feels very fortunate that one of her sons lives nearby as well as his daughter and two children. They visit very often and add much joy to her life. She reminisced a bit about her good friend Sue Hill Rogers, as they used to talk often on the phone, and how she missed her, as Sue passed away last May. They were good friends in college and retained the friendship throughout the years. We did have a chuckle when she said she is doing well except in the joints. She says she needs a lot of WD-40. Right on, Liz! I'm sure many of us join her in that thought. • Next, I reached our world traveler, Rachel "Reggie" Stryker Smith just as she was putting a casserole in the oven to take to a potluck supper for a group she and husband Dwight belong to called the Capital Ski Touring Assoc. They are both still cross-country skiing and were in Chamonix, France, last year in March and thoroughly enjoyed their time there. In the summer they had a beautiful trip on the Queen Mary with the Road Scholar program, where the main topic of discussion was military intelligence and the British royal family. They also spent two days in London before boarding the Queen Mary to return to the U.S. They also traveled to San Francisco where Dwight received a distinguished scholar award for a paper he had written. This led to a trip for the same reason to Naples, Italy. The topic that put him in this honored position was on the Mafia mystique. Nice going, Dwight. Reggie also told me that she received a call from Frances Miner Turner's daughter saying her mom had passed away peacefully on Sunday, December 13. My sincere sympathy to Fran's daughter and family at this time.

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50 Barbara Kraft Packer's husband wrote with pride about an award she received in October from the League of Women Voters of Berkeley Heights, New Providence, and Summit in New Jersey. The award was presented at Fairmont Country Club in Chatham Township. She had been president of her local chapter for eight years and combined the three chapters as one of her many projects. She is now living with Parkinson's and has a nurse 24/7. Her address is 11 Euclid Ave., Apt. 3B, Summit, NJ 07901-2166, if any old friends would like to send her some cheer. • Please call me with your news!

- Class Correspondent: Virginia Orrall Albert (alam865@outlook.com), 1451 S. Greeneville Ave., Apt. 217, Allen, TX 75002. (469-795-6310).

51 REUNION CLASS Meg Curry Gregg responded, "YES, I am going to be at our reunion—would not miss marching down Mead Chapel aisle with my Gamaliel Painter cane tapping away!" In early December Meg's husband, Don, received an honorary doctorate at the Univ. of Central Lancashire (50,000 students) near Manchester in the UK. He helped set up a Korean studies program there last year and this year they invited him back to thank him. It was a great honor and he is thrilled. Congratulations, Don. What a wonderful tribute. Meg is leading the steering committee for the 175th anniversary celebration in October 2017 of the church where they were married 62 years ago (St. Stephen's in Armong, N.Y.). All of their grandchildren have graduated from high school and they are very proud of their grandson who has just started the U.S. Army Ranger program. • From a report of an interview with Joan Thomas Washburn we learned that she founded the Washburn Gallery in NYC in 1971. The gallery has been consistently mounting exhibitions of the highest quality Joan majored in the arts at Middlebury. The focus of the gallery for the past decade has been American abstract painting and sculpture from the 1930s to the present. Her son, Brian, joined the gallery in 2003 and he has added great professional knowledge. • Marty O'Brien Penn was going through piles of old papers and came upon our 1951 Middlebury College Handbook, the rules we lived under. One rule she pointed out was "Boating, canoeing, and swimming are permitted only with written permission from the parents, and are never permitted in the evening."
I (Lee) remember also that we were not allowed to wear slacks or ski pants to class unless the temperature was below 20 degrees. Remember skirts and knee socks? Also shorts were never allowed on campus unless participating in an athletic event. My, have things changed! • Dick Davis and wife Kay spent the winter in Florida, avoiding the snow and cold. They are functioning with the usual aches and pains associated with the golden years. Their only grandson, Ben, graduated from Nichols College in May and has a position with an accounting firm on his way to becoming a CPA. His dad, Bill '80, is very proud of him. • Ed Furber wrote that their granddaughter, Kate Furber, is enjoying her freshman year at Middlebury immensely (Ed said, "I hope not as much as I did, earning scholastic probation for the second semester."). He and wife Liz (Loomkner) '52 continue to walk two miles a day, weather and ambition permitting. Ed still chairs the town board of appeals but is thinking that after 10 years, it's time to retire. They have a 50/50 chance of making it to the 60th. • Barbara Pike Prinn feels blessed to still have good hearing, and especially good sight, as she loves to read. She does have two severe handicaps—back and right shoulder. She still drives locally but the trip to Midd would be too much. We remember how you changed around with your walker at our 60th, Barb. She continues to be grateful to be living in her retirement community. One resident was a professional music director so they have a large singing group and put on a concert twice a year. She is finding her scooter a great help in getting around. • Van Parker and wife Lucille are now well settled and feel at home in Covenant Village, a retirement community of about 400 in Cromwell, Conn. There is no shortage of things to do or not do. Two exercise groups (one sitting, the other standing), hiking, canoeing, walking around the pond, musicals, festivals, lectures, discussions, trips. You can come and go as you please. Just remember to push the green button when you wake up in the morning! • From the UK, Gretchen Reger Mason wrote last summer she enjoyed a visit from some relatives who were in England on a singing tour with their church. At that time she was preparing for the making of her traditional cranberry relish with the help of her grandchildren. • We hope you are preparing for our big 65th reunion. And, of course, that means new class correspondents. It has been a lot of fun being in touch with classmates. You’ll love it! Don’t wait to be asked—just step up and volunteer! See you in June! Best wishes, Lee and Beth.

—Class Correspondents: Lee Webster McArthur (vlmca@verizon.net), 725 Willow St., Cranford, NJ 07016; Beth Huey Newman (bethhuyennewman@gmail.com), 500 Woodhaven Dr., Apt. 2509, Hilton Head, SC 29928

Correspondent Barbara Cumiskey Villet reports: Robbie Rey Bond sounded cheerful and energetic on the phone when I finally made contact with her. She is in fine health and evidently has been doing well since the sudden death of her husband Renton Bond ’51 last March. They were married in 1952—four months after her graduation from Middlebury—and embarked on a long and happy 53-year marriage. It gave them six children and 26 grandchildren! Though her tribe is spread over five states and is now too large for all to gather at her home in Youngstown, N.Y., for holidays, a family cottage across the border in Canada remains a gathering place, which they all share in the summer. • Joyce Rohr Voss is another who remains amazingly youthful these days. She and I met up in Colorado last September for a few days. I had gone out to see friends and family before attending a minor exhibition of some of my late husband’s photographs at a Land Trust event for the San Isabel husband’s photographs at a Land Trust event for the San Isabel Waters Museum in New York from April until December. Sixty-seven photographs ranging in subject matter from the Kennedy and Nixon eras, to the Cuban revolution and civil rights and a variety of other Life magazine pieces provide a multifaceted portrait of those pivotal years. For me, some of the joy of this extended project has been the discovery of images that had never even been edited from the negatives back then, including telling close-ups of Nixon, Kennedy, and Rosa Parks. Also this year a feature film, entitled Loving, inspired in part by an HBO documentary that used husband Grey’s work, will be in movie theaters. In it the role of Grey will be played by Michael Shannon. I expect that I will find it strange to watch the fictional Grey up on the big screen. • Correspondent Chuck Ratté reports: I wrote a letter—not emailed, not typed but handwritten—to Richard Attwill last September that included a brief story of my post-Middlebury experiences. Dick (as we knew him back in college) quickly responded. Here is the first sentence of his response: “Whoo, Chuck, whooo! After, count ’em, yes, count ’em, 60-some years, a massive! Hand-hewn no less! Miracles done do happen.” I guess I should be careful to NOT SHOCK other classmates with handwritten letters. Richard (as he now prefers to be addressed) recovered, and a very long and informative letter followed. After graduating Middlebury he had no inclination to spend any more time on a college campus. He was soon drafted, did basic training in Georgia, and boarded a troopship bound for Europe. A year’s tour of duty in Frankfurt, Germany, provided time to visit other sites on the continent and Great Britain. In post-military duties, Richard experienced a panoply of occupations including newspaper reporter and editor, and industrial journalist, as well as additional education at UCLA in theater and film (OH! OH! remember “no more time on a college campus”) with behind-the-camera involvement at MGM and Warner Brothers studios. This was followed by “working with words” in the aerospace and engineering industries. Then back to the stage and films, this time as a performer in films, TV, etc. And, AH YES, a wife and three daughters are not to be forgotten as major influences and supporters of his many successes. With his permission, I am able to supply you with his address. I’m sure his “Whoas” were not all used up on me. Thank you, Richard. Address: Richard Attwill, 8525 Shoup Avenue, West Hills, CA 91304. • Judy and I invited Steve Baker and a few other local friends for lunch recently. It was fun reminiscing about our younger days growing up in Brattleboro. Steve kept us laughing with amusing stories that happened to or were told by his parents and grandparents. • Correspondent Jean Vaughan Varney reports: I spoke with Peg Lewis West, who lives in a small town near Syracuse, N.Y. Peg is originally from Colorado, where she was an accomplished skier. Eastern skiing with ice, rocks, and rain was a challenge, but once mastered, she felt she could ski anywhere! Unfortunately her skiing days are behind her due to serious surgery some years ago and more recent new hips and knees. But though she says her health is up and down, she stays busy volunteering with an area refugee program. Her husband died several years ago but she has two daughters and a son scattered about and seven grandchildren. While her youngest daughter would like her to move in with her in Tennessee, Peg prefers to remain for now in her old familiar condo, which she says is too big for her but allows easy access to wonderful health providers and is a familiar home to her elderly cat. Good to talk with you, Peg and wishing you all the best. • I was also lucky enough to reach Paula Loughran Zahniser. As her three daughters left for college (one to Midd, Class of ’88), Paula joined the workforce and became the event coordinator for the Memorial Art Gallery at the Univ. of Rochester. She started at 35 hours a week but due to her own initiative she, in her words, created a monster, and ended up with huge responsibilities and 60-70 hour weeks. Though she has retired from the working world as an employee, she now volunteers at the gallery as a docent and also enjoys her volunteer duties at her church. She lost her husband several years ago but enjoys the company of three daughters and four grandchildren, including twins, whenever possible and has traveled often with one of the daughters, Dulce. Her Middlebury roommate was the late Jeanne Parker Cahill, and she keeps in close touch with Jeanne’s lovely family, who call her Grandma. During our conversation I learned that daughter Dulce lives nor far from me in Arlington, Va., and Paula visits often. We hope to connect in the near future and possibly be joined by Louise Erb Mayr. • In the fall I had a fabulous trip to Bavaria just in time for Oktoberfest and the beginning
of the lovely Christmas markets Germany does so well. We made many stops on the tour, including Munich, the Black Forest, Heidelberg, Oberammergau, and Strasbourg, to name a few. A great adventure!

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53

On a trip east for a family gathering in the Adirondacks, my wife and I made a quick visit to Middlebury to see what was going on. We thought we should look in at EastView, the new retirement complex out beyond old Porter Field, near Porter Hospital. During our tour we surprised resident Ann McGinley Ross and husband Jim '51, our former Middlebury landlord. They kindly let us admire their cottage. We were impressed by the design, the space, and their arrangements. Although Ann and Jim admitted they missed their place up on the hill with the fabulous views, the site of so many reunion breakfasts, Jim expressed delight at finally having a garage! It was great to see them and their home on such short notice.

- I was able to surprise Sarah Pettibone Dabney, via cell phone, on her family farm on Maryland's Eastern Shore. Although just recovering from losing her voice after a visit from her kids and her grandchildren, she agreed to talk to me about life on the farm. She enjoys walks and listening to the thousands of geese who jaber at each other; she wishes she could understand what they have to talk about. And though the deer ruthlessly destroy her corn crop, they are beautiful to watch. During husband Lewis's impressive academic career, Sarah traveled with him and you, including a couple of Fulbright years in Sweden. She also took time to get a PhD, no mean feat, and took to writing and publishing. She began to relax a bit during a Fulbright term in Rome, seizing the occasion to buy a Kindle and read every single Agatha Christie mystery. She also confesses to reading almost all of Dickens, no doubt stimulated by her Middlebury education. She had a long talk with the "amazing" Helen Chase Pyke, who also lives on a farm but about as far north in Vermont as you can get. And she keeps in touch with one of her best buddies, "Shay"* So I called Shay, who most of you know as Anne Shafer Edwards, another of our legendary Middlebury travelers, whose amazing career defies summarizing. She seems to have been everywhere and done almost everything, including tending bar in the Virgin Islands while building cottages and tutoring kids who wanted to go to college in the States. She finally settled into the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institute as a micropaleontologist (translation, looking at old rocks in tiny pieces), which only led to more travels on oceanographic cruises from Dakar to Barbados to Sebastopol, practicing her trade with hammer and microscope. She also has roamed a cousin's beautiful ranch in Wyoming while raising a son of her own and mothering four others from her second husband. She finally seemed settled in Falmouth, Mass., where she built a cottage next to her son and daughter-in-law, hammering in the shingles herself. She gardens, cooks, and walks her cockapoo an hour a day through 100 acres of woods near her home. But her wanderlust is only in remission. She has plans to let her son walk the dog and tend the garden this summer while she pays an extended visit to France, specifically to a village in beautiful Languedoc, where she has access to an apartment, a restaurant, and "at least 45 friends." Bon Voyage.

- I had a long talk with Irv Morris, who still lives in Simsbury, Conn., with wife Ellie (Hight) '51, who was out playing bridge ("for hours," according to Irv). We ranged backward and forward, from our problems with our hearing aids to my memories of our class's last football game at UVM. We won over Duke Nelson finally let Irv play some defense; he totally disrupted their offense. It was a glorious day! Most of their children, like ours, graduated from other colleges, but their daughter, Julii, graduated in the Class of 1986 and she and her husband earned master's degrees at Bread Loaf School of English. They now teach English at what we remember as Governor Dummer Academy and have a son beginning to look at colleges. We agreed that the choosing and financing of college is frighteningly more complex now than it was in our "good old days." The conversation turned to getting rid of the big, old house and downsizing. Where do we do it and where can we go? We agreed it's a problem that many of our classmates seem able to solve. And we agreed to put it off, for now again. Although things have quieted down for us, we are still able to fill the time with routine visits to doctors, dentists, the gas station, and the supermarket. But if this sounds too lugubrious, Irv sounded great and it was a joy to hear that unforgettable north-of-Boston accent.

- When I wrote about Alexander "Sandy" Bing a couple of years ago, he was recovering from a broken hip but hoping to get back to pickup baseball games in Central Park. Unfortunately he died in September at home in NYC after a difficult fight with lung cancer. Roger May sent the obituary to me and to Link Furber, Sandy's freshman roommate. After military service in France and Germany, Sandy spent his career on Wall Street, where he was ranked as a top research analyst. He also made furniture, played basketball and baseball in Central Park, and spent summer vacation time in Montana, where he loved long and rugged trail rides with his family. He broke his own horse when he was 16 and was shoeing horses into his 60s. He was also active in river conservation on the upper Delaware and in Montana. We'd like his family to know that classmates cherish his memory. I have a good spring and summer and tell us what you are up to.

- Class Correspondent: Bob Barker (middman5j@gmail.com), 1003 Fruitland Rd., Springfield, OH 45503.
was acquired by Continental Airlines, from which he ultimately retired. He may have had more employers than I've had! Gordie's wife of 44 years died some years ago, and he remarried about eight years ago. Three of his four children live in Connecticut, which is really convenient. With two houses to care for (one is for sale), he stays busy. Spare time is spent at his church, where he is an active volunteer. • Now the bad news: Jean-Marie McKenna Cook died in October. Everybody knew Jean-Marie—class president, member of the ski team, and an outstanding scholar. After Midd and a Fulbright that took her to Lebanon, she got a master's and PhD from Harvard and returned to Beirut, where she taught at the highly regarded American Univ. I spoke with her by phone in December 2014 when she was in Gordonsville, Va., visiting children. At that time, she had a broken femur that came, not from skiing, but from tripping over a rug. She sounded wonderful and said that she planned to shortly return to Beirut, her home. • I learned Andy Barnes died in February 2015. After five years in the USMC flying helicopters, he got a law degree from George Washington Univ and began practicing securities law; which he did extremely well. He and his wife of 56 years, Lynne, had two children. They had a lot of foreign travel, but also extremely loved the skiing trips to Alta and Park City. • Allan Wright died in September. Peter Parker knew him well at Middlbury; they had attended Vermont Academy together for four years and roomed together sophomore year in Hepburn Hall. Al and wife Sandy lived in the Washington, D.C., area. • Julie and I recently learned the sad news that Bill Carpenter died on January 1 and Phyllis Keezer Simmons died on January 26. Julie says, "Each passing becomes more poignant at our age, and we remember Bill and Phyllis as familiar and fond classmates. • In a lighter vein, I called Barbara Taylor Blomquist about her new book on adoption. Because I now have a more than passing interest in adoption, she was kind enough to send me a copy. I have not yet had a chance to read it because my wife, Emily, has taken charge of it, but I hope to get a shot at it in the near future. (See more on page 57) • In the Ryan personal news, I'm still legally flying a Moonie Ovation, Emily trekked the Grand Canyon, and we have taken an option on an apartment in a retirement community! So let's all stay active, and stay in touch! —Class Correspondents: Julie Howard Parker (julieparkerbijou@gmail.com), 1929 Meadowbrook Rd., Altadena, CA 91001; Tom Ryan (ttr@aal.com), 3 Knipp Rd, Houston, TX 77024.

Correspondent John Baker reports: Last November Middlbury inducted several alumni into the College's Athletics Hall of Fame, including one of our classmates. On the website it said the following: 'Alfred Sonny' Dennis was one of the greatest athletes to ever compete for Middlbury. As a football player he was renowned for his long and electrifying touchdown runs; on the hardwood he set school and state records for most points in a season and a career, and in track and field he was undefeated in every race his junior year.' Sonny's daughter, Samantha Williams, accepted the honor on her father's behalf and said, "He would have been thrilled to be here." Sonny passed away in 1995, but still stands in third place on Middlbury's all-time men's basketball scoring list with 1,554 points. One of Sonny's teammates said, "Sonny was a brilliant athlete. If you played with him, you cherished the memories." • Bob Beattie called and we had a good chat. He and Marci have been together for 20-plus years and are still living in Aspen, Colo. He says he pushed himself too much when he was young and is paying the price—not as spry as he once was. Now this may be a first for our classmates; Bob has two children—son Zeno and daughter Susie. They are both grandparents! Is Bob the only member of our class with six great-grandchildren? More power to him. • Walter Crump's sister got very sick just as he was headed to our reunion so he didn't make it. He is alive and well, dividing his time between Belvidere, Calif. (where he owns the Schoonmaker Point Marina), and a summer home in the Catskill New York town of Shandaken. He and I always get chatting about sailing and our many mutual friends. • Danny Pfeiffer and wife Anna (Singleton) have been living on their ranch in Oark, Ark., for 30 years. They are both very upbeat and are enjoying their three sons and their families. • Hal Higgins died last March. He'd suffered a stroke in 1998 and didn't make the 50th reunion. His obit noted that he left his mark at the Electric Boat Company, on the tennis courts, and in sailing. Hal divided his time between Groton Long Point on the Connecticut shore and Florida. He noted in his 50th reunion book that he moved to Florida in 2002 but wished he "had done so 15 years earlier." • John Denney writes: "Once again, my buttons burst with pride, seeing in print your kind mention of John Jr. '85 receiving the Alumni Plaque Award at Mead Chapel during reunion. I think you have given me more ink than I deserve but it also gives me the opportunity to congratulate you on the outstanding job that you have done as one of our class correspondents. You have certainly increased the Class of '55 news by a lot and deserve a medal for your efforts."

56 REUNION CLASS Happy Spring—the springboard to our 60th reunion, June 10-12. We hope you will sign up to attend. • Peter Storms wrote: "When it comes to the turning 80 thing, I just wasn't paying any attention, and it just went by. I finally tossed in the towel and fully retired from consulting work at the end of October and am looking at various volunteer service opportunities. It looks like I'll be providing some transportation services for blind folks in the Greater Hartford area, and I expect to see some other opportunities." He was going to continue as an AARP Tax Aide volunteer in Wethersfield and Rocky Hill, Conn., a couple of days a week from February to April and expected to continue some skiing with the 70+ Ski Club at Okemo known as D.A. or Dorie, was honored for the work she did for Alaska's Constitutional Convention, as a researcher and librarian. She earned her PhD in classics and English at the Univ of Oregon and taught for 20 years in the English dept. at the Univ of Alaska Fairbanks. She was a scholar of languages: Old and Middle English, classical Greek, Latin and Old Norse. She even studied Koyukon Athabaskan with linguist Eliza Jones. That must have been enjoyable, since those Alaskan natives have a rich and beautiful culture. • In our last class notes, we mentioned that Janice Netland Fenner lost husband George in August 2014. Sadly, she followed him in death six weeks later, after complications from emphysema. Mary Lou King Wollmar remembers great times that she and Dick shared with Janice and George in Ocean Reef, Fla., on sailboats, tennis courts, and golf courses. A political science major, Janice was active on the local town council and planning board of Chatham, N.J., and later in local politics in Florida. She endeared herself to her close friends with her quick wit. She will be missed. • Mary Lou Wollmar reports that at each Christmas holiday season, she and Dick enjoy his Swedish family's tradition of a smorgasbord with 30 family members. • Daughter Lori and I attended Laurie Patton's Inaugural Symposium at the Middlebury Institute of International Studies at Monterey in early October. The subject was "The Challenge of Translatability: 21st Century Practices, Policies, and Possibilities." It was an impressive evening, with presentations of new ideas for language at a more prestigious level than before. Laurie Patton's keynote talk was outstanding. At the social hour that evening, I found Don Fredrickson '54, whom I had not seen since we took geography and geology classes together. He spent many years as a pilot, flying for Eastern Airlines, having been employed by owner Eddie Rickenbacker. Please do not forget to share your interesting news with us.

—Class Correspondents: John M. Baker (jmmbaker@bestweb.net), 76 Spooner Hill Rd., South Kent, CT 06789; Carlene Snyder Howland (carlene55midd@juno.com); 98 Moore Ln., Arroyo Grande, CA 93420.
and the areas near Salt Lake City. "Our children are a bit scattered—one son (49) is in Colorado, unmarried, another son (47) is in the Boston area, unmarried, and our daughter (40) is in Michigan married with four children, ages 1 to 10. We did get together for a few days in Boston in July, partly in celebration of our 50th wedding anniversary. Nancy and I went to Michigan for the Thanksgiving holiday, so we got to share some time with the grandchildren." • Sarcoptilosis is loss of muscle and strength due to aging. It starts with all of us at about age 30. By now we are well into it and learning coping strategies. Spaulding Taylor wrote, "Re saron-

to-maj and I'm having more and more trouble hefting the 50-pound bags of chicken feed. My partner of 35 years and I got married last year. It was very beneficial IRS-

wise. I still have trouble saying 'husband.' In the last two decades I've studied in Hangzhou, China, Venice, Italy, and New York (master's degree at NYU). We've traveled to Europe and Asia and try to spend a week or so in Venice each year. I stopped painting a few years ago and returned to ceramics. I've recently been mak-

nking Raku Luster bowls that have been well received. Be well everyone and keep moving." We invited Spaulding to show some of his beautiful ceramic bowls at the re-

ponent. • Bob and Connie Frohman Santomena sent this: "We're still in an old house in South Freeport on the coast of Maine and have no thoughts about moving or changing our lifestyle, except as required by circumstances beyond our control, like creeping arthritis. The family is the same—two sons and families, one in Freeport about 10 minutes away and the other in Hamilton, Mass., about 1-1/2 hours away. Sporting events (watching and cheering grandchildren, not partici-

pating) is a major activity. These kids are into every-

thing—hockey, soccer, more soccer, baseball, swim-

ning, riding, skiing, flag football. I think one sport per season should be enough, but that's old school. I used to think we would have plenty of time to do the things we never got to do earlier but that turns out not to be the case. It takes so much more time to get anything done. I'm still playing with boats, which is natural since we are just a couple yards from the harbor—Freeport really has a harbor, not just LL Bean. Connie on the other hand is productive, managing our rental property down the coast in Portland. (It's really up the coast but that would be admitting that I'm 'from away'), attending to the numerous things that need attention in an old house, and keeping track of family and friends. We see Alison and Phil Montgomery up in Camden (that's really down) quite often, and visited in October with Nanka Marvin Hall on Cape Cod. We discovered Hope Town on Elbow Cay in the Bahamas last winter. It was settled by loyalists after the Revolutionary War and nothing much has happened since, but it was just our style—a lovely little village with no big resorts, plenty of sun, water all around, and interesting history. The descendants of some of the original settlers are still prominent in town. We took a cruise along
At their 15th reunion, friends from the Class of 1984, Rick Makin, Marc and Mimi Dalbey '83 Tabah, and Grant Dewey, lined their kids up for a group photo. In 2015, the kids lined themselves up for a retake: Charlotte Dewey '15, Isabelle Tabah Goelet '09, and Will Hackett '09.

Elizabeth Rodriguez '84, Cristy Ballou Brackett '80, Jim Robinson '84, (fourth row) Martin Beatty '84, Pat Hinman Makin '55, and Patch Culbertson '08, Russell Brackett '79, Adam Volwiler '09, and Ben Brown '11. Missing from photo: Ben Liang '09, Eloise McKeever '09, and Will Hackett '09.

Dinny Wedemann Wood writes, “I love to read the Class of ’57 section of the Middlebury Magazine! The only news is that my son, Peter, and his wife have moved back to Oklahoma, just south of Tulsa. My daughter, Karen, lives here in Tulsa with her husband and son, and we are enjoying having family together again. We live a fairly quiet life. I volunteer at the hospital and also mentor two first grade girls learning to read. That is fun and very rewarding.” • Alan “Doc” Painter was honored as Veteran of the Year on Veterans Day 2015 at a ceremony on the green in Morristown, N.J., where he was the keynote speaker. Painter served over 41 years in the U.S. Marine Corps Reserve, retiring with the rank of lieutenant colonel. He and classmate Bo Wakefield were commissioned as Marine Corps second lieutenants in 1957 upon graduation from Middlebury and attended USMC Basic School together. Doc and Bo each turned 80 this year. Attending the Morristown ceremony was Lt. Col. David Strivers, U.S. Army (Ret.), who had a second career with Nabisco. Doc retired from Honeywell in July 2000 after a 33-year career, where he was director of corporate affairs and VP and executive director of the Honeywell Foundation. He presently keeps busy serving as a trustee of the College of St. Elizabeth and as a member of the Morristown Medical Center’s Community Health Committee. He and wife Joann live in Morristown. • Heather Hamilton Robinson writes, “I have just been rereading parts of the magazine I missed and realized that you, Rick, are the new class correspondent. Thanks so much for joining the ranks. Charlie ’56 and I live in Middlebury and reap the rewards of the community and the College. We had dinner the other night with friends, including David Littlefield, whom you might
remember was a young professor of English while we were students. It's great to keep in touch with people from our Middlebury days." • Drue Cortell Gensler writes, "Last June we had a big reunion in London with three generations of family and friends, then went on to Antwerp and Amsterdam with some San Francisco MOMA heavies! During the summer, we were mostly in our house in Rancho Santa Fe, Calif., with Loosy, our 16-year-old Aussie cattle dog, and Babe, two-and-who-knows-what. Two sons and families live close by! September saw our 58th anniversary and the huge 500+ celebrations of Gensler firm's 50 years, now over 5,000 employees, 27 offices worldwide, and over a billion in income! Who would have dreamed this story? October we were in Paris and barging in Burgundy with friends. Then I hosted the Initiative to Educate Afghan Women board in the NYC office, which included the announcement of our grad as chief of staff for the new Afghan president, with other grads as advisors to his wife and him. We have 95 amazing Afghan women out doing wonderful good works, who are great ambassadors, too! Fifteen family members celebrated Christmas, New Year's, and my 80th in style in Kauai! We are so proud of the firm and our 10 grandchildren, with two engaged granddaughters—Whew! Let me know if you are in San Diego or San Francisco and can catch us!" • From our dear, diligent, and conscientious former class correspondent, Gail Bliss Allen, we hear: "Another year has passed. For some reason, age 80 seems much older to me. The first half of the year I had committed to too many activities so I dropped a couple of them. My favorite activity is the weekly writing group. I also do Wii bowling twice a week, lead a monthly Parkinson's support group, and contribute to the monthly Foundation House newsletter. Son Caleb is an absolute jewel and he lives but a mile away. I can't believe that Jacob, my only grand, is 16 and legally driving Gramma around. As I watch more programs on Animal Planet TV, I think I appreciate my sweet 12-year-old female cat, Granette, more. I shall probably travel for the fifth year to the four-day Olympia Jazz Festival in early July. I'm a happy, healthy, active octogenarian whose hearing is super!" • It is always sad to note the passing of classmates: Harry Johnson, retired tour director residing in Hingham, Mass., died on January 3; Norman Cummings, a notable Midd ski jumper who took over the family Ford dealership in Auburn, Maine, died on December 6; and we're sorry to report the passing of O. Samuel Morton of Nellysford, Va., retired director of the corporate museum, Shell Oil Company Foundation. Our condolences go out to their families.

Class Correspondent Rick Raskopf (rickraskopf@gmail.com), 552 Caddie Ct., Oxford, CT 06488.

Russ Christensen sent this fascinating tale: On July 2, Russ was sitting in his living room reading. It was raining hard outside in West Farmington, Maine, with thunder and lightning striking all around. Suddenly a great crash came and blew out the main living room light and all the electrical appliances. Russ got up and went to the kitchen where he had a fire extinguisher hidden under the sink. Taking that, he ascended a pull-down ladder to his loft and looked for fire or smoke. Seeing none he came down the ladder and looked at the back room. There seeping through the cracks of the door was smoke. With no phone, he jumped into his car and headed for the Farmington firehouse. When he got there, the fire trucks were just about to head out to another fire in New Sharon. Russ stopped them and told them they had a fire in their own town. He gave directions, and they pulled out ahead of him and beat him back to his home—very much alive with black smoke pouring out of the house. Russ parked and asked the firemen to try and find his cat. A few moments later the fire chief brought the cat to Russ—dead of smoke inhalation. His greatest loss suffered ever. Her name was Sandy, and she was the most beautiful Maine coon imaginable. He wrapped her in a blanket he found in the garage. The following day he buried her in his backyard—the joy of his life gone. She was very independent when alive and had outsourced caryotes and foxes. House articles were purchased anew with proceeds from insurance, but there was no way to replace Sandy. And yet Russ now has a new cat—her name is Lady, and she is a joy.

Sonny Wilder writes, "Last fall, Frank Hurt and I participated for the fourth year in a row in the SK Run for All Ages around Lake Quannapowitt in Wakefield, Mass. I race-walk the course so I can meet up with Frank, who's a runner competing on the roads all summer and in cross-country skiing all winter, even some years in Europe at the World Masters. As it turns out, we grew up in neighboring towns to the lake and used to go there as kids." • Mary Farley ‘73 sent this note about Bob Blacker, who died in November: "Although I wasn't a classmate, Bob was a great friend through our church. He was tirelessly involved in caring for the church property, and photographing all events and disseminating those photographs digitally, as well as on paper, making beautiful stationery using them. He relished a technical challenge and was right on top of the latest computer technology, including managing a complicated scheduling database for a large senior tennis assoc. He loved his homes in Bedford, N.Y., Vero Beach, Fla., and Wolfeboro, N.H., participating in each community to the fullest extent possible. Boating, skiing, tennis, gardening—he was an expert at all of them! Bob was known for his sense of humor and warmth. Despite teasing me about those 'smart Middlebury women,' he was one of the smartest people I've ever known and will be missed terribly." • Ann Parnie Ormsbee Frobose writes, "Phil Ormsbee died in December after a long struggle with illness. He grew up in Ticonderoga, N.Y., and after high school joined the Army and worked as a radio operator. The rapid two-fingered typing he mastered there stood him in good stead all his working life. He then served in the Presidential Honor Guard at Arlington Cemetery before arriving at Middlebury in the fall of '34, bearing a faint aura of glory because he was a 'vet.' He was a member of Alpha Sigma Phi and Blue Key and appeared in several drama productions. Senior year he was the assistant editor of the Campus under Dick Woodworth. That staff worked triumphantly to end the days of compulsory chapel. (Twenty-five years earlier the Class of '31 effectively ended compulsory religion courses.) After graduation Phil's first job was for the Beloit Daily News in Wisconsin, where he began his writing career covering hockey games. Middlebury visitors to our tiny top-floor apartment there included Bill and Sue Webb Porter, Lewie Layman, Joe Mobbat, and Ginny Davis Irwin. From Beloit we moved to Antioch, Calif., where he was a reporter/photographer. He played softball and began his avocation of painting. In 1966 Phil began working in public relations for the newly founded San Francisco Bay Area Rapid Transit District until he retired in the late '90s. During this time he coached CYO basketball, became an avid golfer, and loved to go fishing. Phil ended his days in a small mountain town in the Sierras, where he had always hoped to live. His paradoxical wit and wisdom will be missed by his daughter, Mary Ormsbee Dabel, and his son, George Phillip Ormsbee, and those of us who knew and loved him."

From Dick Johnson more sad news about another classmate: "The DUs lost Peter Coo to cancer last summer. At Middlebury, he played varsity basketball and lacrosse. He worked at the college radio station (WRMC) and was a musician. His faithful companion was his Irish setter, Kelly, who attended classes with him."

Carol Treiber Young writes, "Last November Bernie '61 and I went to the preseason hockey 'Meet the Players Pizza Supper' at the Kenyon Arena at Midd and ate with four members of the women's team. After their initial 'awwww' reaction to our having met at Midd, retiring to the area, and attending games with our grandkids, they wanted to hear about life at Midd back in the '70s. Their jaws literally drooped at compulsory chapel, 10 o'clock curfews (what's a curfew?), dress codes (no jeans?), sit-down dinners (as they called it), Bernie's car being impounded for him driving to class at the Chateau, and Bernie (a Navy vet) having to apply in writing to Dean Reynolds to get permission to return to school if he married me at the end of his sophomore year. We thoroughly enjoyed spending time with them and promised to go to their games. Go Blue!" • Check out a mini-reunion photo on page 65. • We want to thank all our classmates who contributed to this issue. Please keep your reminiscences and reflections coming.

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Joy and Andy Montgomery traveled to South Africa and Lesotho on a church mission trip that included some sightseeing (Johannesburg, a safari, and the Indian Ocean) and missionary work in Lesotho (orphans and two villages where native living conditions were unbelievable and with no government assistance). "Be thankful for how we live in America!" • Two grandfathers, Don Freeman and Dick Krasker, reported lavishy of onstage performances by granddaughters, Don’s performing with the San Francisco Girls Choir and Dick’s in The Nutcracker. • Nancy Frame Sveden sent more details about her visit to Drobak, Norway, where 55 years ago she was placed with a family as part of the Experiment in International Living. Over the years, Nancy and her family, and her “sister” Unni and her family, have visited each other’s countries many times. “Together we watched each other marry, our children grow, and beloved parents and loved ones pass away. What an amazing privilege to hear Unni’s grown son say, ‘Nancy, you are a Norwegian’! Thanksgiving morning I talked, and mostly laughed, with Unni for an hour. I am so blessed to know those crazy Norwegians!” • Ginny and Dick Bicknell visited Ina and Bob Jones at their winter home in Boca Raton. Dick credits Bob for Dick’s getting back on the “straight and narrow” after his experiences in Vietnam. • Pat and Fred Swan celebrated their 53rd wedding anniversary in NYC, attending Rigoletto at the Met, The Great Divorce, and a Christmas celebration choral concert at the Church of the Ascension. There was some decadent living when they confessed to their anniversary dinner followed by complimentary champagne and a dessert of molten chocolate inside a cylindrical cake. Fred and Pat enjoyed the Alumni Leadership Conference at Middlebury in October, along with Ailene Kane Rogers and Granthia Lavery Preston. • Of this experience Ailene writes, “We were introduced to Dr. Laurie Patton, our new president. She provides the energy and vision that the College requires. We learned of updated policies; for example, the College now enables any financial-aid student to graduate with a debt of not more than $12,000. The College offers a wide range of activities in athletics, arts, science, technology, and environmental studies while still emphasizing liberal arts. I encourage classmates to visit the website to learn of these many programs. Fred Swan was recognized for his outstanding work in raising our class contributions. He said that he greatly enjoys being in touch with so many of his classmates. I, too, have appreciated hearing from classmates responding to my letter. As a class we continue to adventure. Many of these experiences are extensions of visions stimulated by our own Middlebury years. How has Middlebury affected your lives? It has deeply affected mine. I planned to major in French, but my required classes in zoology and botany convinced me to major in biology. I still was able to take many classes with Monsieurs Bourcier and Marti, using this knowledge on subsequent travels, during, for example, the time when I was an exchange teacher in Ukraine. There many folks spoke French but not English! I’m sure each of you has examples of such associations; classmates would be interested to read them.” • Charlie Davis delivered the initial speech of the Sterling Keynote series for the Rocky Mountain Modern Language Association in Santa Fe, entitled “The Practicality of an Impractical Education.” It’s an untraditional defense of the liberal arts and humanities with suggestions of how the value of that education and its contribution to the technical sector might be asserted. • Bill Hussey and wife Anita spent a lovely week in Madrid in September with side trips to Toledo and Cordoba. He was ecstatic over the smooth 180-mph trains, and he said maybe the best aspect of the trip was that Anita reaching her 80th birthday did not interfere with all they wished to do. • Anne Goebel Barkman writes, “In July I spent two weeks visiting Iceland, a somewhat different type of tourist trip. Then in late September I went on a Road Scholar service project (The Magnificent Moose: Habitat Improvement in Jackson Hole), where we took down barbed-wire fences, built birdhouses, and did some trail clearing; we actually saw a few moose.” • Dave Collins and wife Connie visited his college roommate Bill Hahn and wife Mary Jane at their soon-to-be-permanent home in Stuart, Fla. Dave will take any reasonable offer for his former home in Lavallette, N.J. Dave, did you ever find your boat after Hurricane Sandy? • Bill Wemmerus continues to play pickle ball, sails competitively (not very), and plays music for residents of nursing homes and assisted living facilities. He writes, “Being a bit impatient, wife Sandy and I decided to celebrate our 50th a bit early and organized a family trip to Alaska. A bit chaotic but fun, with 11 of us ranging in age from 77 years to 15 months, all coming and going in different directions. Now trying to decide where to go next.” • We are sorry to report that we have recently been informed by the College of the deaths of John Halpin and Ed Fowler in November. Our condolences are sent to their families.

60 Your emails and family letters in response to Jean’s holiday greeting could fill the entire class notes section of this issue. We have to hold much of your news until the summer magazine. Vcevy’s comment on our 50th reunion photo: “Thinking the canes aren’t a great accessory for our age group—we look like a lot of invalids!” Loey Boon Hill added, “It’s all in how you feel. No canes in view at 2020 reunion because we’re going to feel great, right?” Right! Dick Wilkinson noted, “We have known each other ever since we were ‘freshpersons.’” • Several of you asked for the names of the people in the reunion photo. If you would like to get the names, you can email Sara Marshall at the College at smarshal@middlebury.edu or send her a letter at 142 College St., Middlebury, VT 05753. • Loey had a long phone chat with her roommate Kathryn Olds Falconer. They last met at our 25th. Kathryn lives in Kearney, Neb., and sounded just the same as Loey remembered. She has a busy life with her children and grands, all of whom are teenagers, not far away. Granddaughter Lauren marched in the Univ. of Nebraska band at a December bowl game. Kathryn’s family members have kept up Middlebury ties, with one attending the summer Chinese School and a grand niece starting this year as a Feb. • After 10 years of creating symbols for use with Geographic Information Systems, Jim Mossman moved to Cody, Wyo., where he launched a career in landscape painting. • Dick and Sally Giguere Giguere winter in Naples, Fl., where they share good times with Dud ’59 and Nona Lyons Livingston. They missed the 50th to attend the graduation of their grandson from Parris Island Boot Camp. Sally said that it was a very moving two-day celebration with family members attending from long distances. She wrote, “Hopefully the world will be a more peaceful place. It’s all more the frightening with an idealistic family member in the military.” • Amy and Mike Robinson spent an entire week in Venice, Italy, in late October and marveled at the beautiful art and architecture. They even witnessed one day of acqua alta, or flooding, when they needed to buy plastic boots to get around. They visited Torcello, a somewhat remote and minimally inhabited island. The water taxis and the sites near the lagoon and the Grand Canal were magnificent in the sparkling sun that they enjoyed for six lovely days. • From time to time Ali Macpherson Hodges sees Penny Pitou, who lives nearby in New Hampshire. • From Grand Rapids, Mich., Don Chaffee wrote that in June 2014 his wife, Linda, retired from teaching, joining him in that delightful condition. In September 2014 they celebrated with a trip north to the Upper Peninsula via the Mackinac Bridge, returning through Wisconsin and the SS Badger car ferry. The U.P. was so cold that even the Yoopers complained. Looking for warmth they headed to North Carolina to house sit while son Don, an MD, was deployed to Kuwait. (He returned safely) Other trips included Christmas in California, January 2015 to Florida, and last February a cruise to the Panama Canal. Linda and Don continue to run, bike, and swim, topping off this past summer with the Reeds Lake Triathlon, his 26th in a row, her seventh. Don closed with, “We will keep going as long as we can. Ain’t retirement wonderful?” • Judy Falby Tuttle’s card was a photo of one of her paintings. Thirty of her watercolors can be seen on her website, www.judytuttle.com. She is taking French classes so she can communicate when in Montreal. Judy added Latin dances to her repertoire and said that at 77 she is learn-
ing how to move those hips. • Fletcher Manley's card was of one of his winter photographs. You should visit his website, www.fletchermanley.com. • We are sorry to report the passing of Judy Dickerman Blodgett on November 27. She was a psychology major and a member of Women's Forum, Christian Assoc., and Theta Chi Omega. Nancy Mumford Mulvey recalled, "We had some good times together, especially at our small gatherings in recent years, as well as at the 50th and one other reunion. When I think of Judy I realize that I don't think I ever heard her complain—and what a giving person she was." Judy was Jean's roommate senior year. Loey Hill wrote that Judy was one of the roommates at 104 Beacon Street in Boston. Judy and Pat Watrous shared the apartment after Geni Cannon, then Nancy Mumford, then Nancy Hill, and then Loey moved out as each got married. At Judy's memorial service Loey talked briefly with Ron and Pat Watrous Messer. She says they looked great and were on their way to Vermont. • We are sorry to report the death of Nancy Mulvey's husband, Don, on December 31. She wrote, "Don so enjoyed all the visits and gatherings with you all over the years. He loved our Midd reunions—much more than the large Harvard ones—and he came to them all until this past June. Just a few of the things friends loved and admired about him were his wry sense of humor, his perspective on life, his commitment to causes he believed in, his love of family, and his love of his dogs." • Last May John Turner lost Susi, his wife of 53 years. He wrote: "Nothing much has changed in my life except for her absence, which is everything. I still live in our home of 43 years in Saratoga, Calif., cooking, laundering, gardening, etc., but without my partner, my lover, my best friend. Since it is an experience approximately 50 percent of everyone on the planet will go through, or have been through, I'm sure I'll overcome the profound sense of loss I've felt. 'Focus on the joy of the memories, rather than the sadness of the loss,' I'm advised, and that's what I'm trying to do."

—Class Correspondents: Joan Seeler-Gifford (jeanlav@minskspring.com), 100 Eastview Terrace, Apt. 240, Middlebury, VT 05753, Vesey Strekalovsky (vesey@strekalovskyarchitecture.com), 47 Fearing Rd., Hingham, MA 02043, Lois Boom Hill (loebill@aol.com), 267 Old Stockbridge Rd., Lenox, MA 01240.

61 REUNION CLASS Linda Ryman Frinsko and Lois Ryman Lewis went on a wonderful Viking River Cruise from Berlin to Prague. Unfortunately, they were not able to do much scenic cruising, as the river Elbe was low. However they did take buses that allowed them to see villages and small towns through Germany. They found Berlin to be a bustling, vibrant city with many museums and sights. Cities along the way to Prague included Potsdam, Wittenberg, Meissen, and Dresden. Linda and Lois highly recommend the Viking River Cruises as they were well taken care of. • Pete "Pepi" Connal and wife Ruth spent time last fall getting ready for diving once again this winter on the East End of Grand Cayman. Pete writes that he "was saddened to hear of Coach Joe Morrone's passing." Pete then related this anecdote: When goalie Jerry Detmer broke his ankle before Joe's first soccer season opener, Coach asked if Pepi wanted to give it a shot. As the assistant manager and scrimmage goalie, he figured he had nothing to lose. According to Pepi the season went very well and he had a wonderful Middlebury experience playing soccer. Pepi is looking forward to seeing everyone at our 55th. • When Joyce Morrell wrote, she and partner Jan had just closed the inn they run on Campobello Island for the winter and were finding time to relax. This is after Joyce split four cords of wood. She had to do this because she discovered that the splitter would not work below 40 degrees. Joyce and Jan do spend a couple of months during late winter and early spring in Santa Fe, N.M. Joyce is anxious to photograph the sandhill cranes and she continues to paint watercolors full of wilderness, wild animals, and brambles. She does make giclee prints that she sells while retaining her original work. Joyce also remains involved with her nonprofit that is about to start reconstruction of components of what will be called Welshpool Landing. This development will attract tourists, fishermen, and land traffic as well as boat traffic. She has worked on this project for a long time and is happy they will soon see the fruits of all their labor. • This past fall, Vassar College's Palmer Gallery was occupied with objects such as a miniature of wooden stairs bounded on both sides by a thick wall, a piece of sketch paper attached to a wooden block of the same color, and some metal-grid screens glued onto a rough piece of paper. These works belong to two artists, Sophia Healy and Andrea Woodner in their first collaborative exhibition, In Conversation. Sophia was making handpainted paper from cotton and linen rags. She started collecting pieces of wood for Andrea to make sculptures and then thought, "Why don't I make some too?" Sophia also credited her partner: "I would never have done all these wooden pieces if it hadn't been that I saw hers. She inspired me to do pieces of wood." Andrea says that Sophia's work "is highly original and almost progressive. She doesn't ever look back, she keeps moving forward, and she keeps trying things that nobody else would try and makes statements that nobody else would make." • Dick Harris retired at the end of 2014 as director of Harbor Watch, a citizens' water quality management group that he found in 1986. What began with three volunteers, an old wood dory, and borrowed equipment grew to a large organization with the mission of "protecting and restoring the biological integrity of Long Island Sound and its watersheds." Throughout the history of Harbor Watch, the organization teamed with several local Connecticut governments, Connecticut state departments, and the Environmental Protection Agency. They also devoted resources to establish an ongoing education program for high school and college students. One of these programs is a student-operated fishery where they monitor juvenile marine fish recruitment in Norwalk Harbor. Dick's retirement didn't last long and he is again working full time as a marine consultant with the largest oyster grower in Connecticut. • Your class correspondent is not a skier but nonetheless spent the last week of January in Vermont at North Country Studio Workshops housed at Bennington College. These biennial workshops bring in high-level teachers in 13 mediums from basketry to sculpture. I took a weekend workshop in Photography: iPhone Captures, Processing and Printing. —Class Correspondent: Janet S. Reed (jreed2800@me.com), 929 W. Foster Ave., #2620, Chicago, IL 60640.

62 Cindy Cooper Bracken sent a report about a 75th birthday trip to NYC with three sons: "It was four days crammed with fun and since I'd been designated the 'entertainment chairman' and had planned several ambitious activities, I hoped I could keep up with the younger set. I did. In fact the boys seemed to need a little rest before dinner each night, but I was ready to keep going. Maybe they have better sense than their old mother? We toured the Intrepid Air and Space Museum, which is housed in and on the aircraft carrier, Intrepid. A Circle Line boat tour of three hours took us completely around the island, hearing many interesting facts as we went and getting a great feel for what Manhattan Island contains. I think the highlight may have been our attendance at the middleweight and featherweight championship fights at the Garden. There were several undercard fights before the main event, which began at 11:30 p.m. I would never have thought I'd find myself at such an event at that hour of the night—if at all. Normally, I'm sound asleep by then! John is great friends with Jim Lampley who calls the fights for HBO so seeing him was an added incentive and attraction. We walked the High Line toward lower Manhattan and then around that area despite high winds and cold temps, which caused us to move FAST. That was our longest day of walking, with food stops along the way to keep us fortified. A Long Island Railroad trip to my hometown of Floral Park was a huge treat for me and the boys were interested to see from whence I come. I was able to talk us past security at both my elementary and high schools so we got inside and were able to look around. I guess the nearest we got to culture was seeing Kinky Boots, if you'd call that culture. Some walking in Central Park and a bit of shopping for the kids at home rounded out the great adventure. It was a very strange feeling to walk around with no cash and no credit cards while the boys paid for everything. Who would ever have thought of such a thing 50 years ago when they were little or not even here yet? Needless to say, I was deeply touched." • Alice Couperus Gross

Spring 2016 69
sent the sad news that husband Brian died the day before Thanksgiving, peacefully, in her arms, after living with Parkinson’s disease for over 25 years plus the side effects of a stroke in 2009. Sister Judy ’65 and husband Dan Stickleur encouraged her to join them in Cancún for a week in mid-December, where she celebrated a belated 76th birthday. Now she is keeping busy reading plays and designing sets for her local community theater. • Kathy McKinley Harris has been busy with the Chittenden County Historical Society (CCHS) publication committee. After two years of working with the author, they now have in hand Richard Allen’s biography of a Charlotte native, Truman Naramore, a survivor of Andersonville prison during the Civil War. After the war he became an inventor. Eventually, probably for health reasons, he moved to Los Angeles and was a developer. Kathy continues to edit the CCHS bulletin and to copyedit Vermont Farm Bureau’s quarterly, FENCES. She’s in the 47th year of her poetry group, where she contributed a piece about walking at dawn with grandfather, Harry Haight.

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A December deadline leads one to think of happenings throughout the year, and also to ponder life’s currents and eddies since graduation 50-plus years ago. Middlebury’s liberal arts trail has had similar meanders, led by numerous presidents challenged by changing vagaries of the world. Most recently, Ron Liebowitz passed the reins to Laurie Patton, who projects a very clear but broad vision for the 21st century. We wish her the very best journey. • Our conversations with classmates speak to bumps and bruises, setbacks, successes, new opportunities, and honors—part of the fine-tuning in the aging process. Our common liberal arts experience has given us the means to adjust to this ever-changing world. • We spoke with John Anger (Cambridge, Mass.) by cell phone while he was skiing at Stowe. Last summer John, a cancer survivor like many of us, completed the PANMILL Sturbridge-Bourne-Provincetown bicycle tour, helping it to raise $45 million for the Dana Farber Cancer Center. We are told that his real estate business in Cambridge thrives. He, along with several classmates, maintains a supportive role for Karen, the widow of Mark Cangiano (Brookline, Mass.), who died this past September. Correspondent Chris White (Bucksport, Maine) lost his wife Susan (Blume) ’68 to MS, also in September. Life goes on. • Sabin Streeter (Chappaqua, N.Y.) continues to recuperate well from his stroke. He tells us how important being part of a community has been during the process. He and wife Beverly were honored in the fall at the Mt. Kisco Child Care Center’s 11th annual Feed Me fundraiser for their long-term commitment and leadership. Both rose at the event and thanked the community for their support and comfort along the way. Common thread—community efforts yield results. • Jane Bachelder Johnson (Manchester, Vt.) is recovering well from hip replacement while enjoying life at their home comprised of three generations at the dinner table. That mix brings forth youthful outlooks and many adjustments. She and husband Peter ’62 see Lyman Orton about town and Peter Frame (Duxbury, Mass.) occasionally. In the fall they attended a Beer Fest at Stratton Mountain with Pete and Ellie Williams ’66 Pringle and Lyn Wilkins Green (Lynnfield, Mass.), making a big note that they appeared to be the oldest attendees! • Leroy Crocker (St. Helena Island, S.C.) now has a summer home in Old Saybrook, Conn., which permits him to exhibit his sailing prowess in New England-type vessels. In so doing, he has been able to schmooze with William Delahunt (Quincy, Mass.) and William Temple (Isle of Palms, S.C.) and has even played golf with Barry White (Richmond, Va.). • Victor Thompson, also of Richmond, still participates in Virginia’s Frog Watch campaign, inventorizing the critters as part of a long-term environmental preservation study. He and his wife are very active in numerous musical groups. They have visited their son and grandchildren in the Czech Republic. In 2006 Victor published a Civil War novel, Trumpets of Jericho, focused on bands and musicians during that war. He is now in the throes of writing another novel about the fall of Richmond—title yet to be determined. • Jim McKeown ’62 (West Lebanon, N.H.) tells us he and Bruce Bailey (Seattle, Wash.), Larry Ring (Tucson, Ariz.), and Bill Delahunt are attempting to promote a mini-gathering of classmates in Colorado sometime this summer. Interested? Make contact! Jim also from time to time has coffee with Charles Buell (Norwich, Vt.), and this past fall had dinner with Arnie Levinson (Northampton, Mass.) in Bellows Falls, Vt.—telling us of a wonderful restaurant there. • Last summer Rob McConeghy (Tucson, Ariz.) drove east to Virginia to visit his sister and brother-in-law, then with them proceeded to Middlebury and Stowe, returning to Virginia via Salem, Mass., and Providence, R.I. The total journey was over 5,000 miles. Rob studies and teaches ancient Greek. • John McHenry (Chula Vista, Calif.) made a trip east this past fall to meet Rick Hawley ’64 and his wife in Middlebury. John also has a second home in Lake Tahoe, where his sons and grandchildren ski. John is a very active volunteer with the Boy Scouts of America, assisting in their leadership development programs. • Mary Robson (Port Townsend, Wash.) tells us she has had some great visits in Maine with Mary “Koko” Hart Harris (South Bristol, Maine). She and Koko plan this summer to visit Celia Thaxter’s Island Garden on Applewood Island in southern Maine. While I (Chris White) was speaking with Mary, she was preparing for a regular radio show on KPTZ out of Seattle called Nature Now—the topic on tap was lichens. • I (Chris White) extend invites to one and all to Great Cranberry Island, off Acadia National Park. Plenty of room. Latchstrings are always out. • Speaking of National Parks, we were delighted to see the late Peter Harth’s photo next to the photo of his daughter Wendy Hart Ross ’91 in the fall 2015 Middlebury Magazine. Wendy is now the superintendent of Theodore Roosevelt National Park, occupying her father’s one-time office. We recently learned that Ted Crockett passed away on November 1, 2015. Our condolences are sent to his family and friends. • Correspondents Chris and Jan encourage all to not only check out our class page on Facebook, but also to banter with a classmate, and send news along to one of us. It will not be long before we have another reunion.

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Correspondent Dori Ells Jurgenson reports: Seems like a slow news cycle this time! I got a couple of interesting news items across the email miles, though. It’s interesting to know how active our classmates are, both physically and intellectually, many still working or engaging in valuable volunteering. • Edie Sprencher Ching writes that she continues to escort authors who come to D.C. “I finally met one I could not talk books with, chef Ramuel Scully, who wanted to know all about how I make my curries. (I don’t cook curry)” Geraldine Brooks was one of my latest ones, lovely in all respects. I also teach a children’s literature survey course at the Univ of Maryland to potential librarians, serve onALA committees, and talk on a local radio show twice a year about children’s books. Lots of fun.” • Tricia Livingston Herban had the pleasure of attending Alumni College last summer for the first time. “The class I took was on the Civil War on the home-front and the instructor was fantastic. Even better, I roomed with Joan Smith and we had a chance to resume our friendship. Our accommodations in the newly renovated Bread Loaf Inn were very nice and there’s an elevator for those who prefer not to do steps. The food was buffet-line gourmet, no kidding, and cocktails and hors d’oeuvres on the lawn preceded dinner every evening. The weather was beautiful. We walked to Robert Frost’s cabin and ate apples in the field, watching dragonflies hover in the sunset. It was a special time and I encourage others to consider attending next year. It’s definitely on my schedule!” This description sounded wonderful and brought back memories of our beautiful evening at Bread Loaf at 50th reunion. • Jim and I (Dori) spent three weeks of July in Europe. Our son, Mark, now makes his living as an opera singer in Germany, so we flew into Berlin to see him, then took the train to Lucerne, Switzerland, where we had a wonderful visit with the couple I stayed with on the
Jim was pickpocketed on the train, but realized it right away and jumped at the guy, who dropped the wallet and, with his accomplice, left the train. I imagined with some amusement their later conversation. "Wow, that old guy with the white beard sure moved faster than I woulda thought he could." We stopped overnight in the charming old city of Weimar where Mark first lived in Germany, then went on to Berlin and did a bit more sightseeing. The last day we traveled to the town of Neustrelitz, an hour from Berlin, to see Mark in a performance; this particular one was Hello, Dolly!, which was quite hilarious to see in German! We all flew back to Boston and spent a couple of weeks on Cape Cod, joined by son Eric and family—truly an action-packed summer.

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Hasi Gutzmann presented a paper at a conference in Mainz last fall and was able to spend some time enjoying a mini-reunion with Jane Stafford Frenkel. Jane lives in Oberursel, Germany, where she has retired from teaching at the Frankfurt International School. Hasi also caught up with Ulrike Hauk, who was a German instructor during our days at Midd. • Grant Matheke and Libby Silberling manage to criss-cross the U.S. each year to keep up with their children as grandchildren are added to their family. They have given up the homestead and summers in Maine in exchange for warm winters afloat on their new 41-foot Westerly sloop, Nightingale; they have abandoned winters in Fairbanks, Alaska, and expect to do some serious cruising in Florida and beyond. • Also cruising, island hopping on a larger vessel, were Nancy and Tim Hopf, who visited St. Thomas and St. Maarten last fall, in addition to visiting Little St.

Experiment in International Living in 1963—they are only five years older than 1, and still doing well, hiking and staying active. From there we toured Florence, Venice, and Vienna, several days in each and, of course, just scratching the surface of the sights and cultural offerings. A heat wave drifting north from the Sahara had even the locals complaining and made the search for shade and air conditioning (not common in most of Europe) a priority, but we nonetheless absorbed huge amounts of fascinating information and culture. Mark was able to join us as his work schedule permitted—hopped on and off Ryanair and got around on the train as easily as we drive cars! He speaks fluent German and a lesser amount of Italian, so was a good tour guide in Florence and Vienna; he appreciated the warm weather as his part of Germany can be cold and gloomy. Then on to Prague, where we again packed a great amount of activity into a couple of days. The last evening there, Jim was pickpocketed on the train, but realized it right away and jumped at the guy, who dropped the wallet and, with his accomplice, left the train. I imagined with some amusement their later conversation. "Wow, that old guy with the white beard sure moved faster than I woulda thought he could." We stopped overnight in the charming old city of Weimar where Mark first lived in Germany, then went on to Berlin and did a bit more sightseeing. The last day we traveled to the town of Neustrelitz, an hour from Berlin, to see Mark in a performance; this particular one was Hello, Dolly!, which was quite hilarious to see in German! We all flew back to Boston and spent a couple of weeks on Cape Cod, joined by son Eric and family—truly an action-packed summer.

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Hasi Gutzmann presented a paper at a conference in Mainz last fall and was able to spend some time enjoying a mini-reunion with Jane Stafford Frenkel. Jane lives in Oberursel, Germany, where she has retired from teaching at the Frankfurt International School. Hasi also caught up with Ulrike Hauk, who was a German instructor during our days at Midd. • Grant Matheke and Libby Silberling manage to criss-cross the U.S. each year to keep up with their children as grandchildren are added to their family. They have given up the homestead and summers in Maine in exchange for warm winters afloat on their new 41-foot Westerly sloop, Nightingale; they have abandoned winters in Fairbanks, Alaska, and expect to do some serious cruising in Florida and beyond. • Also cruising, island hopping on a larger vessel, were Nancy and Tim Hopf, who visited St. Thomas and St. Maarten last fall, in addition to visiting Little St.
Simons Island, Ga. They were planning a winter on skis in Summit County, Colo. • John Holley and wife Candace joined the island travelers with a visit to Orcas Island, Wash. Returning to the Portland, Ore., area, after Thanksgiving, John and Candace managed to survive the deluge that left them contemplating the value of an ark. • Judy Couperus Radasch Stickler and husband Dan have done a lot of traveling up and down the East Coast, to Midd's alumni weekend, to the Handa Cup women's golf tournament in Florida, and down to Cancin. Judy is doing the book-tour circuit, having book talks and signings for her memoir, Full Circle; the proceeds from sales go to the Susan B. Anthony Project, which aids abused women to structure their lives. • Carol Haas Kelley reports she no longer has to make the exhausting biweekly journey from Greenfield, Mass., to care for her mom in Virginia. Carol managed to clean out decades of material (sound familiar?) and to sell the house. Mom now is living with Carol's sister in Denver and hopefully, Carol and Marv '64 can begin to get a life of their own again.

• Tim Carey's daughter Zoe is a senior at Midd this year and continues to excel as a member of their varsity squash team. Which begs the question of whether Tim is the last member of our class to be paying tuition? Let us know if you're still that young! • Peter Glenn has retired from the practice of law, moved to the Carlisle, Pa., area and has returned to academe (Dickinson Law School, now part of Penn State) to teach two courses: one on the ethics of law and the other on the management of a law firm. Those courses could and should be taught at every institution of higher learning! • In December Martha Saenz was ordained as a minister at the Institute for Spiritual Development in D.C. As Chaplain Charlie Scott used to say, "It's always good to have 'the benefit of clergy!' And how proud would he be of Martha's accomplishment! • Peter Donavan sent word that in January he retired after 50 years of work. • We heard from Bill Ewald's son Eric that his dad died two weeks before our 50th. After Midd, Bill received his master's at American Univ. After a stint with the U.S. Army, he began his career at the Armed Forces Radiobiology Research Institute, followed by work at NIH and the National Academy of Sciences, then he taught in Maryland and North Carolina before joining the U.S. EPA in Research Triangle Park, N.C., where he worked as toxicologist for over 20 years, retiring in 2005. Eric reported, "Bill had a lifelong love of sailing and enjoyed spending time on his sailboat and as a volunteer with the U.S. Coast Guard Auxiliary. We will miss his great laugh, his wit and intelligence, his love for his children and family, and his quiet loyalty and faith." Sadly, Bill's former wife and Eric's mother, Nikki McCausland '68, succumbed to cancer in September. Our condolences to Eric and his three siblings. • On a brighter note, many of you had the opportunity to meet Linnea Burnham '14. We're thrilled to report that she won a Watson Fellowship and is studying cheese-making in Norway, England, Switzerland, Italy, South Africa, and Brazil before she returns to Vermont to start her own cheese business. • Please feel free to join our class site on Facebook to see what is going on in our lives and on campus. —Class Correspondents: R.W. "T" Tall Jr. (atmic29@gmail.com), 204 Clark Rd., Cornwall, VT 05753; Polly Moore Walters (polly@frii.com), 100 Grandview Ave., Fort Collins, CO 80521.

66 REUNION CLASS Coming to our 50th reunion in June? No matter what your areas of interest are, there will be things to do, timely talks to attend, and best of all, long-time friends to see. • In December, Stephen Sanborn sent greetings for the holidays and a short note: "I will do my best to get to our 50th reunion! This has not been a good year, as my community has gone downhill, but I hope 2016 will be a better year." • Kathie Forster Birat wrote from her home in France. She retired in 2012 from her position as a professor of American literature at the Univ of Metz. The last eight years of her career, she was dean of the faculty of arts and letters, a position she really loved. "But," she writes, "in France even full professors have to retire at 68. However, I still teach a literature class and continue to publish, particularly in the field of Afro-Caribbean literature, which has been my special area of interest for a number of years. I have two children, Melissa and Jean-Marie, and two grandchildren, Naomi and Raphael, who are Melissa's children. My husband, Jean-Pierre, has retired from his job as an engineer in the steel industry; but he is also very active in publishing, lecturing, etc. We travel quite a bit in Europe; my most memorable trip of the past 10 years was to Cuba, where I spent two weeks and lectured at the Univ of Havana. I also went to China with the president of our university when we created a Confucius Institute in Metz. Harriet Williams showed up out-of-the-blue while I was still dean at the university. And I have chatted online with Martha Synerholm McSherry, who was my roommate." • It's hard to believe that 50 years have elapsed since we departed Middlebury. • Fred Braswell writes. "After 47 years of being a dorm parent in various boarding schools, Cindy and I have moved into our own space in Camden, Maine. Years of teaching, coaching, and serving as dean of students in an environment filled with active teens was hectic but energizing. As we fully embrace our next phase we are finding our time just as full and energizing, especially the time spent with grandchildren. I look forward to our 50th." • Dennis Donahue reports, "I'm retired from gainful employment, but not retired from coaching high school-aged cross-country skiers in the Ford Sayre program centered in Hanover, N.H." Dennis has been coaching quite a while since moving from the Holderness School where he taught and coached. He says the ski program "has evolved from an ancillary option for kids on a high school team, to one more in a club style (like in Europe). We have had a couple national champions, and one recent grad is now on the U.S. Ski Team." Dennis's other occupation for the past two years has been renovating a small brick cottage, originally a carriage house. The goals were a small building (i.e., downsizing) and energy efficiency (he thinks there has been success in that area). He continues, "I try to visit my sons and their families on the West Coast; I have a much easier time traveling to Boston to be with my daughter. Since graduation, I have passed through Middlebury on ski trips many times, occasionally stopping at the Snow Bowl where Dwight '67 and Judy Enright Dunning were there. Yet, I have not actually walked the main campus. I look forward to reunion and the chance to walk around." • Gordon McAleeer and wife Donna joined a group of alumni from NYU (daughter Kate's alma mater) for a trip on the Eastern Orient Express, a luxury train with well-appointed state rooms, a dining car headed by a French chef, and a lounge with a piano player who would readily respond to any and all requests. They started the journey with three days in Bangkok, then spent four days on the train, traveling some 1,100 miles down the Malay Peninsula. They had a stop at the River Kwai WWII memorial in memory of the 7,000 British, Australian, New Zealand, U.S., and Dutch POWs who lost their lives, under brutal conditions, building the Japanese railway from Burma to Singapore through the jungle. "At one point," Gordon relates, "the train stopped due to the failure of the engine, and it took about 12 hours for the railroad to rescue us. The train opened up the bar and fed us royally, and all ended well. Unfortunately, our time in Singapore was cut short due to the engine problem. I spent a week of R&R in Singapore in 1969 when I was in Vietnam. The new Singapore is quite impressive with tall buildings and an enviably high literacy rate—quite the economic boomtown. The tour ended with four days in Bali, which was wonderful. Donna and I took a private trip to a chocolate plantation and were greeted by monkeys and tamed elephants on the premises. The one drawback of the trip was the persistent haze of air pollution from the seasonal burning of the rain forest in Indonesia to convert the jungle to production of palm oil." On our Class of 1966 group page you'll see a photo of Donna and Gordon at a Hindu temple in Bali, both wearing a sari, a requirement for visiting the temple. ("Not my typical attire!" Gordon adds.) • We were sad to hear that Elizabeth "Betsy" Leppman died in September. We remember her energy and her smile. Please see her page in our 50th reunion yearbook for more about her scholarly interests and personal life after Middlebury. • Gary Bevington writes, "Alas, I have to report a loss. Em and I have given up our little house on the jungle ranch near Coba, Mexico, belonging to the Itzá, a Mayan extended family (something like 50 individuals over four generations in the direct lineage). We had built the house and occupied it seasonally for}

72 Middlebury MAGAZINE
over 20 years. In February 2014, about 10 days before our scheduled departure, I informed the senior man, don Beto, that we would not return. Over the ensuing period nuclear family units stopped by to sit on our patio, chat with us for a bit, and then say good-bye. At our departure I turned the keys over to don Beto, and an in-law who has a taxi drove us to the airport. I still make an occasional phone call to them, but it is a formality. They lead such unchanging lives that there is no news except for marriages and babies, and for their part they can hardly imagine our life in Montana despite a quarter century of my trying to explain it.” Gary sees Glenn Govertsen out and about from time to time. Their houses are less than a mile apart, and they both exercise in the nearby Rattlesnake Recreation Area. “Glenn, of course, runs while I walk,” Gary says. “After turning 70, we both had coronary problems that required the attention of our formidable International Heart Institute at one of the local hospitals. The problems were quite different, but the outcomes were both good.” Gary does not expect to attend the reunion:

GRADUATE SCHOOLS

ARABIC SCHOOL
Reginald Heefner (MA ’15) was proud to be among the first cohort of Arabic School students to earn his master’s degree on August 6, 2015. He is the only student in Middlebury’s history to have successfully completed nine summers at the school and earned an MA in the track of Teaching Arabic as a Foreign Language.

BREAD LOAF SCHOOL OF ENGLISH
From February through April, Steve Stettler (MA ’83), the producing artistic director of the Weston (VT) Playhouse, led an educational program called Weston 101, a series of 90-minute classes about six of the Weston Playhouse’s shows this summer. • After 17 years at Greens Farm Academy in Westport, Conn., Elizabeth Cleary (MA ’99) is moving on to become dean of academics and faculty at Miss Hall’s School in Pittsfield, Mass. • After retiring as a teacher of creative drama for the Winston Salem Forsyth (N.C.) County Schools, Sandy Brodkin Dreis (’98) wrote her first novel for young adults, The Ecowarriors: The Bluffs of Baraboo, the first book of a series. She calls it an eco-fantasy and hopes to inspire middle and high school-age kids to become more active in support of environmental causes. • On November 7, Reed Harlow (MA ’11) married Kelly McPhee at the Hartford Club in Connecticut. He is a dean at Collegiate School in NYC, where the couple lives. • Jennifer Brewer (MA ’14) was the guest speaker at the A.C. Jones High School for the Joe Bamhart Scholars Award ceremony. She writes young adult fiction and has published Vagabond, The Birth of Anarchy, and Intrepid as J.D. Brewer.

BETTY ASHURY JONES MA ’86 SCHOOL OF FRENCH
Dee Kittner LeRoy (MA ’69) sent word that her poetry collection, Earthbound, has been named to Kirkus Reviews’ Best Books of 2015. • In December the Whittmore Library in Naugatuck, Conn., featured the artwork of Brian Denyer (MA ’82). Formerly he was a French teacher at Taft School. • Celia Beach (MA ’85), a French language professor at Alfred Univ., gave a talk recently titled “Yoga in Action: Himalayan Institute Cameron.” Last summer she spent 10 days in Cameron with the Himalayan Institute, a yoga and meditation center based in Pennsylvania with a strong focus on global humanitarian efforts. • Margaret Mediarmaid Baxter (MA ’90), who is an automotive and international trade professional, recently joined law firm Warner Norcross & Judd as director of southeast Michigan operations. • Piper Mertle (MA ’14), a French teacher at Sehome High School in Bellingham, Wash., presented a two-part travel class through Whatcom Community College called “Vive la France! Traveling to the Southwest and Dordogne Region.” • Check out a mini-reunion photo on page 85!

GERMAN SCHOOL
David Strack (MA ’71) has published Letters Over the Wall: Life in Communist East Germany. He writes, “I translated 40 years of letters from East German friends into English and realized they presented an interesting chronicle of their lives over the period of time from 1974–2014.” He retired from teaching German at Yuccaipa (Calif.) High School in 2001, then taught for 10 years as an adjunct at the Univ. of Redlands.

ITALIAN SCHOOL
Oonagh Stransky (’86) recently translated Pope Francis’s first book since being elected Pope. Her translation of The Name of God Is Mercy was used for the Penguin Random House publication distributed in the U.S., Canada, and Philippines, and by Pan Macmillan for distribution in the UK and Commonwealth. The book was released worldwide January 12 with an event in Rome, with actor Roberto Benigni, and has already received significant praise from major literary critics. This is Oonagh’s 10th book-length literary translation. At Middlebury she studied with Prof. Mario Moffa and Cinzia Incanti. • Lone Star Theatre recently announced the creation of the Robert Askins Playwright Fellowship and one of the inaugural fellows is Emily Comisar (MA ’08). Chosen for her play Track Twelve, she is an MFA candidate in the Columbia Univ. School of the Arts Theatre Management and Producing program.

MIDDLEBURY INSTITUTE OF INTERNATIONAL STUDIES AT MONTEREY
Pete La Raus (MPA ’04) has lived and worked in Bolivia, the U.S., Sudan, Nicaragua, Indonesia, Colombia, Panama, Myanmar, and Nepal. He has served in the Peace Corps as a volunteer and as a country director and now works for Save the Children as a deputy team leader for program development and quality. He feels it’s complex work that can have a real impact on people’s lives, yet at times it can feel like trying to hold back a torrent of water by sticking your finger in the dam. People in these societies are dealing with dire situations and don’t have a lot of experience outside of civil war, conflict, or poverty. One of the challenges is that poverty is not just economic—there’s poverty of experience, poverty of perspective. He says, “Today the focus is less on giving aid than on how we can mentor and help and create that capacity, that ability, that desire to grow as a community or a society. You create the environment where people can learn and grow and improve their lot in life, but the development decision ultimately is theirs, not yours.” • After spending two years in Nepal with the Peace Corps, Amanda Bensel (MAIEP ’15) felt like the country was a second home. Just five months after she finished her service, the Gorkha earthquake ravaged Nepal and she felt the pain and frustrations of knowing people were suffering but having a lack of information about what was going on. She returned to Nepal as an intern director of an NGO through Ambassador Corps six weeks after the earthquake to find that the media had only focused on the most sensational stories—life in Kathmandu continued as usual. What seemed evident is that those who suffered the most were those who had struggled the most before the earthquake. She says, “The disaster could better be described as a classquake than an earthquake, impacting the rural poor far more than the urban middle and upper classes.” As Nepal looks to rebuild, she wonders, “How can this moment of heightened international attention and influx of resources be best leveraged to support long-term development and empowerment of those who suffered most?”

SPANISH SCHOOL
Marisa Labozetta (’71) writes that her new collection of linked short stories, Thieves Never Steal in the Rain (Guernica Editions), about love, loss, and the supernatural, is available in paperback. Marisa is a two-time Edward Hoffer Award winner and a John Gardner Fiction Book Award finalist. Her other works include the novels, Stay with Me Leifa and Sometimes It Snows in America, and the short story collection, At the Copa. • Paula Camardella Twomney (MA ’71) has published a new book called Ur Classic Greek Myths in Spanish with Teacher’s Discovery. The instructional text presents the myths in a readers’ theater format that allows to either perform the myth as a mini-drama or read it for pleasure. • The president of New York Law School recently announced that Silvia Alvarez (MA ’97) was appointed VP of communications. She leads the Office of Marketing and Communications and Event Management. • IES Abroad recently honored Amy Lancaster (MA ’03) with the Volunteer of the Year award. She is the dean of international programs at Wofford College in Spartanburg, S.C.

Spring 2016 73
Karen Unsworth writes, “Last July 28, Mary Ann Riggie ’68 and I finished our quest to paddle the Connecticut River. Our overall route was from Canaan, Vt., to Old Saybrook, Conn., a distance of 372 miles. We camped in motels and car-topped a canoe, either Mary Ann’s or a rental. We started this in about 1994, and we did sporadic day trips at first, then longer trips as we got farther south. My broken shoulder in spring 2014 was a major interruption, but all ended well. Highlights were spotting lots of wildlife and exploring riverfront towns along the way.” • Barbara McEvoy Bentley writes, “During our senior year at Middlebury, my roommate Mary Jane Cooper gave me a pair of gold earrings that she said had belonged to her grandmother. For years, I kept them safe in my jewelry box and always intended to return the earrings to her family. Life intervened, we lost contact, and then it seemed that death had intervened when I learned that Janie had died in 2002 of breast cancer. At the 2015 gathering of the Women of ’67, I mentioned the earrings and my desire to return them to the family. I was encouraged to use the Web to find contact information, and presto! Contact established! After a failed email, I sent off a written note to a Providence, R.I., address attributed to Janie’s widower, Peter O’Neill. Peter and Janie’s twin daughters Alice and Claire received the letter at that address and delivered it to their father, who still lives in Providence with his wife, also a professor at Rhode Island School of Design like Peter. I learned from Peter, and sadly so, that Janie and Peter had lived only a few hours away from my great-aunt Alice in Providence, whom I visited often while growing up and then when my own children were growing up. So close Janie and I came without knowing it. I’ve sent off the earrings and learned recently that Janie’s twin daughters now have them.” • It is our sad duty to inform you that Charlie Moffett, a renowned expert on modern art, passed away on December 10 at his home on Fisher’s Island, N.Y. He had suffered from pancreatic cancer. In a lengthy obituary, the New York Times declared that he was “a curator who reframed scholarly understanding of Impressionists.” During his four years on campus, Charlie cut a distinctive figure, invariably dressed in a tweed jacket and worn khaki trousers, carrying a green book bag and wearing an expression of intense concentration. A member of Theta Chi and an English major, Charlie turned to art history after graduation and earned a master’s degree from the Institute of Fine Arts at NYU. He then began a long career as a curator and director at such institutions as the Fine Art Museums of San Francisco, the Phillips Collection in Washington, D.C., and the Metropolitan Museum of New York. In 1998, he left the nonprofit sector for Sotheby’s, where he rose to become vice-chairman of Impressionist and Modern Art. He became more visible, too, taking telephone bids at important auctions, notably for Edward Munch’s The Scream that sold for nearly $120 million. When Charlie retired last year after 16 years at the auction house, he was quoted in the Times as saying, “I had my 69th birthday in September. I want to realize some good ideas while I can.” Sadly, that time was tragically short. He leaves his wife Lucy Jackson Herrick and two grown children. • More sad news for the Class of ’67: We’ve learned that Spence Wilcox died on September 17 at Univ. Medical Center of Princeton, eight miles from his home. He had been fighting prostate cancer for four years. At Middlebury, Spence joined Chi Psi, majored in English, and nurtured an early interest in building by paneling his dorm room in then-fashionable barn-wood siding. After graduation, he took classes at Boston Architectural College while heading a contracting business in Boston and Cambridge. In the 1980s Spence shifted gears and studied software programming, which led to a career as a technical writer. Returning to New Jersey where he grew up, he worked at Bell Labs, UNIX System Labs, and Hewlett-Packard, from which he retired in 2000. He also cultivated a snowy-white beard that he showed off at our 25th reunion and wore for the rest of his life. In later years, Spence was a relentless gardener, a thoughtful poker player, a passionate music lover, and a grinning contracdr. He is survived by wife Kathy and two children. • Jeff Van Zandt writes, “Bonnie and I are doing well. She is having age-related health issues (back and knees) but I’m in good shape. We head to sunny Florida before New Year’s and we spend a lot of our summer in Vermont at our house in Ludlow. We added on a few years ago so we can now have our two kids and their families (four grandkids and two granddogs) there at the same time without feeling too cramped. We’re seriously considering selling our house in Plainview, Conn., and moving to a condo in a few years. The prospect of turnkey living is becoming very tempting. I started reading the obits in the Hartford Courant a few years back to see if any of Bonnie’s and my classmates from high school had died. We have become the reunion organizers (by default) for our high school class, so we try to keep track. Seeing our contemporaries starting to go is a very sad reminder of the mortality staring us all squarely in the face.” • Richard Hawley has published a new book, Greaves Passing, the third novel in the series of The Headmaster’s Papers and The Headmaster’s Wife. Check it out on Amazon!”
Jeff Sturges, who is president and CEO of Resolute Racing Shells, writes: “The 51st Head of the Charles Regatta was held in October, and Resolute did extraordinarily well. Yale won Champ Eights. The ladies of Molesey Boat Club won for the second year in a row and hoisted me up in celebration. Remember, they carry their own Resolute boat to the water and it weighs more than I do, but not by much. Middlebury also owns and rows Resolute.” • Bill Wallace sent this update: “Suzanne, my spouse of 43 years, and I had dinner with Jo Anne and Jan Rovelli in September. Jan and I went to prep school together (Shady Side Academy in Pittsburgh), played football and baseball together, and had not seen each other since graduating from Middlebury. We reconnected through Tom DeRogatis (my best man), who I see regularly on my business trips to the West Coast. It has been great getting back in touch with another diehard Steelers fan!” • Sally Stine Rockhold writes, “The highlight of our year was the birth of our granddaughter in September. So fun to hold the new baby and return her to Mom when she starts crying!” • Barry Sullivan sent this news: “In October, I spent a week giving lectures at Bocconi Univ in Milan, Warsaw Univ, the Constitutional Tribunal of Poland, the Irish Jurisprudence Society, and Trinity College Dublin.” • Tom DeRogatis writes, “It was a delight to be back in Vermont for our 47th. Spending time with so many dear friends was a pleasure and a privilege, while engaging with classmates who I was not particularly close to during our time at Middlebury was an added bonus. All is well in the DeRo household in sunny Southern California. We are all healthy and our two girls are now fully engrossed in postcollege life. Teresa and I are gratified by their passion and desire to help make the world a better place for the few they can and do impact. Planning on and hoping for a do-over in 2020.” • Al Perry, as always, has been a busy guy. Here’s his update: “Like everyone else I’m sure, I have been busy and blessed in retirement since 2012: this year I led my eighth WW11 Veterans Honor Flight to Washington, D.C., from Fresno (see cvhonoflight.org), a three-day journey with 70 veterans ages 88 to 99, their travel ‘guardians,’ and a medical team, to see their memorials. I’m still doing just enough consulting/executive coaching to fund the bucket list—I made a 2,000-mile
motorcycle pilgrimage through WWII battlefields of France and Belgium with former Stewart Hall, junior roommate Rob Apple. It was most impressive: cliffs scaled by Army Rangers at Pointe du Hoc and Omaha Beach and its American cemetery. I volunteered with Down syndrome kids at Break-the-Barriers this year, adding archery and also programs for disabled vets, and spent another week in Aspen teaching blind vets Nordic skiing at the annual VA Winter Sports Clinic and—to my non-Rotarian member surprise—was named a Paul Harris Rotary Fellow for 'Service above Self.' But, best of all, I'm now a proud first-time grandfather! • Check out a story on page 78 about how the demo derby was thought up by some '70 Sig Eps!
—Class Correspondents: Beth Prasse Seeley (beth@seeley.com); Nancy Crawford (ncrawford_sutcliffe@comcast.net).

REUNION CLASS The reunion is June 10–12. Book your tickets and join us! • Mike Kintner reports, "Yes, I am coming to reunion along with my wife and twin eight-year-olds. And yes, please do not call them grandchildren! Since the last reunion I attended, I married Alecia Townsend from Los Angeles. Our twins, Hayden and Delaney, are budding soccer stars. My Stanford graduate daughter, Cady, is now getting her PhD at the Univ of Oregon. Alecia and I and the twins spent three years on a Caribbean island and built a couple of houses with Brink Lowery. Not one of his best investment decisions, but that is a story for reunion. My career track has included owning an ad firm, running a city's economic development program, and directing a children's theater. See what a liberal arts education will do! Now we are all in Cincinnati, where Alecia runs ArtsWave, the oldest and largest community arts campaign in the country, and I am the executive director of a neighborhood redevelopment corporation. I've had a couple of knee replacements along the way, and Peter Wood visited from Maine to help with physical therapy. I read with some envy the retirement plans of various classmates, but it seems a few years off. We miss New England and will be back. Visited Middlebury last summer and the kids fell in love with the new field house. God forbid, they would think of going to Ohio State." • Francie Marbury and Brent Seabrook check in from outer Brattleboro. First, Francie: "Yes, we'll be there in June. However, I'm not looking forward to being around all those retired folks who have all that time to sit around reading novels and eating bonbons! Balancing a full-time job with the delights of being a grandmother is a challenge. But I still love the work and am delighted to be working in public education in Vermont. Despite the challenges of Act 46, school consolidation, and the possibility of losing our local school board, Vermont has sidestepped the insanity that seems to be the norm in many other states. I've always thought that Vermont is so far behind the times that we end up coming out ahead." Now, Brent: "Years ago, Bob Zuck commented to me that we took our retirement early—in the decade after college—and so now we have to work! For much of my life, I've been doing farm work. Maybe I've had to wait until now for my work, art, family, and friends to come into balance. The timing seems so odd, to find so much so late! Strong relationships with my daughter and Francie, and a network of old and new friends has all made this possible. Now, through photography, I'm engaged in finding active, artistic expression for the knowledge and experiences that have fed my love of farming. My Vermont Farm Work Project is an ongoing photographic exploration of the Vermont farm environment, workplace, and worker. Whether I'm photographing goats in the milking parlor or giant brush piles of pruned apple wood, my aim is to draw the eye into the image, while provoking the mind to ponder its significance. A successful photograph is a picture that tells a story, provides information about the activity pictured and gives some insight into the subject of the photograph. In September 2015, I was invited to exhibit 40 of the photographs in the Kunstfliegen, an annual month-long cultural festival in Neumünster, Germany. More recently, I exhibited two photographs in Catamount Arts' annual juried show in St. Johnsbury, and one was selected as best in show. So, now I'm an award-winning photographer, should I ever write a resume, but mostly just a happy man enjoying all that life has to offer." • From Judith Irving we heard, "Not sure I will be able to make the reunion, even though I only live an hour and a half away. Our small business, Fat Toad Farm, has a way of taking up every square inch of time. Until recently, we ran an 80-goat dairy, supplying the milk we need for our goats-milk caramels, which we make on the farm and distribute all over the US. Last fall, we established a partnership with Vermont Creamery, a wonderful local company that specializes in award-winning cheeses (mostly goat) and butter. Our goats have moved down to their demonstration dairy about eight miles away and they will be delivering milk to us starting in January. Time off? Well, we don't have to worry too much about that, at least for now." • Anne Villalon Speyer reports: "For over 10 years I've been the South Dennis (Mass.) Library director; it's always a pleasure getting just the right book or film into a patron's hands. And yes, people are still reading real books—you know, with pages you can actually turn. I retired from high school English teaching in 2001 but have continued to teach community ed courses in all kinds of literature, and I've edited a number of new writers' books, several of them novels, and the rest on subjects from sports to space. My husband of 33 years is 90 now, so we stay close to home (and are thus unlikely to make it to reunion), but there's still much we enjoy together: lunches at our favorite Cape Cod haunts; short walks alongside beach and marsh; sitting on a weathered bench with a glass of wine watching a parade of boats, windsurfers, kites, and paddleboarders; ending warm days on our deck overlooking our peaceful koi pond, cold ones cozy with books and movies from (of course) my library." • Denny and Maureen O'Brien Shanahan check in: "After graduation from Middlebury, I (Denny) was commissioned in the Army and went to graduate school and medical school. In 1976 I began a residency in general surgery in Hawaii, after which I remained in the Army working as a flight surgeon, accident investigator, and research scientist. I retired from the Army in 1997 and worked the next few years at a small engineering firm in Pennsylvania. In 2000 Maureen started our own injury-consulting firm (Injury Analysis) in Carlsbad, Calif. We are now retiring from our company and we plan to remain in the San Diego area, where Maureen's family and my two brothers live. We hope to spend the next few years traveling. We will probably miss the 2016 reunion, but we hope to attend the next."—Class Correspondents: Barbara Lauenlager Mosley (barbara.mosley@metrocast.net); Carolyn Ungerl Erfle (carolyn.erflle@gmail.com); Rob Waters (rowbaters7012@ mindspring.com).

Correspondent Jennifer Hamlin Church sent this update on the second full day of retirement: "After much celebration for a week or so, I closed the door of the Siena Heights University Alumni Office for the last time, after 20 years, and walked into a new life, which I hope will include lots of writing (one project being a 100th anniversary commemorative book for Siena Heights), more traveling, some teaching (I'm continuing to teach at the men's prison in Adrian), and who knows what else." She then took a trip to NYC for a few days, revisiting her old stomping grounds of the '70s. She reports, "I had a fab five days in NYC—walked over five miles every day, revisited old haunts, explored new areas, and saw three great shows. It was a wonderful and very active way to begin retirement!" • Jim Stedman wrote after reading about the August 2015 death of Phil Kehl, whom many of us remember for his great sense of humor: "Reading class notes is often bittersweet, and it was never more so than when I read of Phil's passing. What a warm, intelligent, and witty person he was. We were friends during our last two years at Middlebury and, though we lost touch after graduation, my memories of Phil are among the warmest: I have of my time at the College. My wife Kathy (Lockard) and I particularly remember the times we spent in his dorm room listening to some treasure from his vast collection of records while lying on the pillows he'd fashioned out of the plastic 'bladders' that came out of the huge boxes of milk in the dining halls. (It just took some blowing to inflate them.) Phil was also a skillful photographer and, fortunately, we still have several of his wonderful black and white photographs capturing Middlebury memories." Jim and Kathy are both retired—he from a long career at the Library of Congress followed by a shorter teach-
Jim has become enthralled with micropaleontology and vision movie! It was also named Best Children's Book That's across the country. Wherever you go, you can have list for best book awards in seven states. John has written thrillers for adults such as The Armageddon Conspiracy about Wall Street terrorism and religious fanaticism, winning the IPPY Gold Medal for Best Thriller of the Year, but he is also well-known for his middle school mysteries, writing under the name of J.E. Thompson. He started mysteries for young readers when his daughter was 12. John became fascinated with writing at Middlebury and after working for a long time in NYC now resides in Charleston, S.C., with his family.

Carolyn Laster Farrar's remarks were recently quoted in the Springfield State Journal Register in Illinois. Carolyn is the alumnus chapter president of the Springfield-Decatur Area Chapter of Delta Sigma Theta Sorority. She says, "It's a very nurturing thing, to help women find a meaningful life in the community, everything from finding a church home to businesses. That's across the country. Whatever you go, you can pretty much find a Delta Sigma Theta chapter." A supporter cited this chapter's strong "commitment to scholarship," noting that the chapter's partnerships have aided agencies in sharing information about diabetes, cancer, HIV, domestic violence, and heart disease and encouraging voter registration.

—Class Correspondents: Jennifer Hamlin Church (jchurch@seniabrights.edu); Eve Zmudsky LaMont (evelamont@primetimetransition.com)

73 Once again we got a classmate tip from our Middlebury Magazine contact, alerting us that Lee Stern, managing director of Monroe Capital in New York, was the recipient of the "Dealmaker Award of 2015," given by the Assoc. for Corporate Growth New Champions Award Program. Wanting to open up a dialogue with a classmate we hadn't heard from since graduation, we contacted him to see if he'd be interested in sharing a little more of his life these last 43 years. What followed the phone conversation was an incredible gift you can enjoy on our class Facebook page. Lee, who became our 100th classmate to join, had hundreds of Middlebury photographs and slides digitized, and he started posting them. We urge you to join (if you haven't already) so you can immerse yourself in the photographs that recall many friends and images of the early 1970s—the demolition derby at Sig Ep, parties, concerts, the tree house, and people. Our new college president, whom Lee met at the Midd NYC holiday party, is excited about these photos, too. As you look at them and reminisce, maybe you'll share comments, stories, and photos of your own, which might even lead to stories like the one on page 78 of this issue. Lee was born and raised in Manhattan and, although he's traveled extensively outside of the city, there's nothing like NYC with its theater, opera, and ballet. And early on he found jobs in fun industries, like Puma, maker of running shoes, and Becontra, a distributor of European ski equipment, before heading to Wharton to get his MBA. He's since worked for a number of corporations, ultimately landing at Monroe Capital, a finance company that works with mature companies who require loans and funding. Working in Manhattan leaves little time for play during the week. Weekends find him and his wife, author Patricia Morrisroe, in the more countrified Pound Ridge, where he can play tennis and ride motorcycles. He also still skis and has lots of memories of the Snow Bowl. Do check out Facebook! • Mary Farley reports: "Not content with reuniting at the College every five years, a group of classmates try to get together as often as possible. Last October Robin Bunker Timmins, Lesley Caddock, Marcy Dunning, Becky Skinner, Sage Russell, Kathryn Winsberg, Kit Adams Miller, and I met in New Orleans for a weekend of music, art, food and camaraderie. The group meets in a different city each time, having explored South Beach, Charleston, San Francisco, Montreal, Washington, D.C., and Boston, among them. Regulars who were unable to attend this past year were Susan Candrall, Tutu Dale, Zelda Geyer-Sylvia, Sally Cortes Dorr, Nancy Piepul Stevens, and Ria Torres Murphy." • Great news from Sallie Sprague: "Lynne Robertson and I went on a 10-day trip of (mostly) Inca sites in Peru. We spent Black Friday walking around the Incan ruins at Machu Picchu. It was an amazing trip and ended with a few days on the Altiplano near Lake Titicaca and a boat trip to the Uros people of the floating reed islands in the lake. Scenery everywhere was fantastic!" Sallie had met up with Lynne at a conference in Colorado and then visited her again in Missouri while on a cross-country trip to Georgia with the destination being another visit with good friends. This was back in October 2014 and Sallie writes: "I had a mini-reunion with Emily Fuller Hawkins, Lynn Fry Agnew, and Anita Rosencrantz '74. They had all been to Cumberland Island, Ga., with me during our Midd years and had not been back since. So, we stayed a reunion back there again—it was a blast. Jenny Scheu was supposed to join us but had to cancel at the last minute. They all brought spouses and everyone got along famously. A week in the sun and surf was a great break from life in the north and west." • From right on campus, Peter Hamlin writes, "I'm enjoying my last full-time year teaching music at Middlebury! I'll switch to half-time next year. My most recent big composition project was a large orchestra piece, performed last September by the Des Moines Symphony. The piece was called Symphony on a Stick and celebrated the sights, sounds, and traditions of the Iowa State Fair. It was a fun way for me to reflect on almost 30 years of working at the fair (starting in the early '80s) as a field reporter for Iowa Public Television. Wife Chris Robbins and I celebrated our 40th anniversary last summer. Chris plays music a lot, mostly the banjo, and she sings in a folk duo and enjoys choral singing. She's also busy volunteering for Habitat for Humanity and the Middlebury Planning Commission." • And Terry Sweeney, who has been touring with his wonderful new book, Irritable Bowels and the People Who Give You Them, writes, "I want to thank all of my Midd friends who have emailed me, texted, and Facebooked their happiness for my success. The book is going gangbusters and I have been busy doing readings and interviews around the country. My time at Middlebury is one I will always cherish. It was a very special weekend at Midd for a Human Sexuality Forum in 1973, where reps from the Gay Speaker's Bureau came to speak, that I saw for the first time there was a new and exciting life that was possible for me and lifted a cloud of fear that had hovered over me for most of my life. Everything changed for me after that weekend and the words 'gay pride' took their rightful place in my newly raised consciousness. Years later when I was chosen to be a cast member on Saturday Night Live, I, in turn, chose to be open about my sexuality even in the face of the rampant fear that marked the AIDS epidemic and the homophobia that surrounded it. As it turns out, to my surprise, I am officially listed in the history books as the first openly gay person on American television. I will take pride in that all my life—a pride that was born in me that weekend long ago at Middlebury." • Keep creating, exploring, gathering, and sharing, friends! We all appreciate hearing the news and hope you will contact us and provide some interest and entertainment for the next issue. Happy Spring!

—Class Correspondents: Lisa Donati Mayer (ldmayer@comcast.net); Lindy Osterland Sargent (davelindysarg@gmail.com).

74 Correspondent Barry Schultz King reports: I received a note from Sandy Volkmann, who is still making furniture in Missoula, Mont., but no longer has employees working for him. He and Pam went to Spain for two weeks last October, a trip (and weather) they enjoyed very much. "Barcelona was our favorite city. The people, the food, and the wine were all fantastic. We especially enjoyed seeing Gaudi's architecture as well as the Picasso Museum. Our son, Chris, lives in Afa, Utah, where he skis and works at the Rustler Lodge (sound familiar?). Daughter Abby is in her first year of a two-year master's in public policy at the USC Price
CULTURE CRASH!

STEPHANIE COLE (74) AT THE WHEEL, SHIFTED IN REVERSE, HITS THE GAS. HERE WE GO, LADIES!

Laurie Kraft (72) and Deborah Shinn (73), in makeshift seatbelts, hold on for dear life! VROOOOOOOOM!

CRASH!

BAM!

PICADIES

 THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKIN' 'BOUT!

Their car's name—RACING QUEEN—was painted on the front end with "WELCOME TO THE ERA" right beside it.

SCORE ONE FOR US!

SHOUTS DEBORAH FROM THE BACK SEAT.

WE MESSED UP THEIR HOOD AND KNOCKED OUT A HEADLIGHT WITH MINIMAL DAMAGE TO US.


Life on campus had changed dramatically in the late 60s from strict rules like separation of men and women in dorms, having dorm parents, and rigid academic requirements to...

IN 1969, FRAT MEN OF SIGMA EPSILON SWEPT UP IN THE WAVE OF CHANGE. CAME UP WITH A PERFECT OUTLET FOR THE RAW, COMBUSTIVE ENERGY OF THE ERA.

I've got it! said Paul "Rat" Reed (70)

DESTRUCTION DERBY?!

GREAT IDEA! WOw. PERFECT!

AND WOMEN WERE INVITED TOO, WHICH IS HOW—TWO YEARS LATER—STEPHANIE, LAURIE, AND DEBORAH GOT INVOLVED WHEN BRUCE MCGARRIGLE (72), DAVE TAPLIN (73), AND JOHN GUEST (73) TOOK THEM TO RIPTON TO BUY THE CAR.

THE THREE WOMEN GOT OFF TO A GREAT START, SURVIVING SEVERAL HEATS AND NOTING TO WIN IT ALL WHEN...

SMASH!

FM 191, BURG, ONE BAD BREAK, DEMOLISHED THEIR RADIATOR AND THEY WERE DONE.

BUT MAYBE THAT WAS FATE, BECAUSE IT WAS ONLY FITTING THAT THE GRAND WINNER OF THAT 1971 DERBY WAS THE DERBY'S FOUNDER—PAUL "RAT" REED (70)—ON A MIGHTY 61 BUICK.

SURELY, IN HIS HOUR OF VICTORY, REED DID NOT FORESEE THE DAY, TWO YEARS LATER, WHEN SCHOOL ADMINISTRATORS FINALLY STEPPED IN ENDING THE FLEETING TRADITION.

YES, THEY COULD STOP IT, BUT NO SCHOOL ADMINISTRATOR COULD A TINGUISH THE GOLDEN MEMORIES OF THOSE CHARMING BUT FLEETING GLORIES.

CRASH!

THE VICTORY CROWNED.
School of Public Policy." Sandy and Pam still enjoy skiing at their local ski area, Montana Snowbowl. I bet there will be at least one trip to Alta, also! • Michael Tolkin has sent in an update for the first time in years: "Long time, no report. As you surely know from your own habits, the movies have surrendered to television. My last feature credit was the musical Nine and after that I turned my attention to where there was work. I missed the last reunion because I was in production on Showtime's Ray Donovan, as a writer and consulting producer. I did two seasons of that and now I'm developing a few pilots, one with the comedian Nick Kroll. We're not sure yet of the title. If I can get the manuscript in on time, Grove Atlantic will be publishing my fifth novel in the fall. It's called NX1. I had a 36-foot sloop and kept it on the Santa Monica Bay for 10 years and then sold it, having gone through a few sets of friends and lacking steady crew. So I bought a bicycle and see the ocean from the bike path at the beach. My daughters are 25 and 30. Susanna, the older, got a master's in industrial labor relations from Cornell and is now working for GE in HR in the Bay Area, and my younger daughter, Emma, is also seeking her future up there. After taking a look at Hollywood, she got wise. Wife Wendy Mogel '73 is busy as a therapist, public speaker, and writer; in 2017, Scribner's will publish her third book. I don't have much contact with anyone from the class—I transferred in as a second semester sophomore so I really missed the cohort experience, but I read the notes every issue, watching as we get pulled closer to the head of the section." • Bill Wellington also sent in a note, possibly his first ever! "Well, where to begin? While at Middlebury I began to play guitar and I discovered traditional fiddle music. After graduating I continued these interests and also became obsessed with the banjo. In 1976 I moved to West Virginia because of the strong tradition of banjo and fiddle music there. In 1977 I became artist in residence in a small West Virginia town. Over the next two years I presented school programs, put on square dances and concerts, and recorded eight musicians for posterity. Since that time I have been a full-time freelance musician, storyteller, and square-dance caller. In 1990 I recorded my first children's album titled Radio WOOF. This recording received the American Library Association Notable Award and the Parent's Choice Gold Award. I went on to record six more Radio WOOF tapes and CDs. Every one of these recordings is now available on Youtube (search: Bill Wellington). For the past thirty years I have lived in the Shenandoah Valley in the town of Staunton, Va. I continue to perform. I'm married to Lynne Mackey, a fine classical pianist, and have a daughter, Sophie, who is a freshman at Warren Wilson College in Asheville, N.C. I credit Middlebury for providing an environment where I could pursue my interests. I also credit my advisor, Victor Nuovo, for encouraging my interests in Eastern religion and for putting up with my youthful folly in its many forms."

• From across the Green Mountains, Lyndon Virkler wrote: "Joanne and I still live in Waitsfield, Vt., and I just started my 29th year at New England Culinary Institute (NECI) where I am dean of education and chair of the Culinary Arts Dept. Joanne recently retired after 13 years as a para-educator, but still fills in occasionally at our local wine store. We are proud grandparents of Lukas (2), who lives in Pennsylvania with our daughter, Emily, a special ed teacher, and son-in-law Chris, a news producer for a CBS affiliate. Daughter Gretchen is a nurse in Brooklyn, also working on her BA, and she and wife Hannah, a librarian, had a baby girl in February. The other big news is that after three years and a false start with one publisher, the book I coauthored, The Farm to Table Handbook, is now at Chelsea Green Publishing and will be published this fall. At NECI, I'm still teaching fairly regularly, as well as overseeing our Certificate, AOS and BA programs. We've recently expanded into industry training and just finished a fun, successful monthlong training for 134 Coast Guard cooks. We have six training sessions set up with Sandals resorts in 2016, so I may get to go to Jamaica for a week. Finally, some perks! My best to everyone."

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

76 REUNION CLASS We hope you can make it back to Midd for reunion June 10-12 to catch up with classmates and enjoy the weekend. Meanwhile, some classmates have been in the news. • In the fall Beth Della Valle started in a new position as the planning director for Sanford, Maine. She has three decades of experience as a professional land use planner, working in a variety of positions and opening her own business in 2004. • Paula Raphael Crowley was recently named the chair of High Companies, where she has been a board member for nine years. She's the first non-family member to serve in the position. Paula is the CEO of Delaware-based Anchor Health Properties.

—Class Correspondent: Gene O'Neil (owen3024@optonline.net).

77 Please send me your news! And if anyone would like to help our gathering news for class notes, let me know.

—Class Correspondent: Bob Lindberg (boblindberg928@gmail.com).

78 Reports from coast to coast! Peggy Baldwin Briggs writes, "I loved spending time in Maine with Anne Groton Jacobs and Marti Mayne while my daughter was at Bates and now love welcoming them and anyone else who is looking at Boston area schools." Peggy spent time in Midd last fall for football games and golfed with Lynne Reichhart Graves and husband Harry over the summer. Best news for last: "Looking forward to becoming a grandmother (son Tucker Briggs '06)." • More Maine news: Anu Maksymen is "happy in Portland, Maine, working as a clinical psychologist at Maine Medical Center. Love my work." • Farther south, in Connecticut, David Lally announces an Indiegogo effort to fund production of Dream House, an LGBT feature film he co-wrote with Kevin Commins '76, and which is to be produced by Oscar shortlisted director Jeff Bemiss. Check out the fantastic trailer on our class Facebook page. • Meanwhile, in our nation's capital, historian Andrew Gyorgy (author of Closing the Gate: Race, Politics and the Chinese Exclusion Act) penned...
an op-ed in December for the Washington Post about the 2016 presidential race, Donald Trump, and "a xenophobic fervor not seen in years." • From Colorado, Nina Meek writes, "I moved to Boulder in the '80s after law school and started a climbing company called Bison Designs. After raising two sons and two daughters, I got involved with horse rescue—saving the last wild mustangs and shutting down the horse slaughter pipeline in America." (Nina has taken in both a mustang and a rescue gelding.) She is still(!) renovating a Victorian home, active on Altar Guild at St. John's Episcopal Church, and loves to climb, hike, and ski when the horses permit. Nina has been in touch with Pam Tanner Boll (also now in Boulder) and Betsy Flanagan Martens. • And, in Northern California, Michael Abend and wife Vicky joined Helen Cooke Pyne and husband Russell for dinner before heading down the coast along Highway 1 to Los Angeles. • A note from your correspondents: We would like to thank Phyliss Wendell Mackey, who is surrendering her class correspondent duties after 15 faithful years! Thank you, Phyliss!

79 • From Mitchell Brown we heard, "My wife, Rebecca, and I still live in Baltimore. I have been an angel investor and advisor to entrepreneurs in this area. We had the pleasure of hosting Heather Cross Woodworth's squash stud son, Henry, when the UVA squash team stayed at our house before a match. We just became empty nesters. Oldest son Matt graduated from UVA and is working at Stripes Group, a growth equity fund in New York. Younger son Ethan is a freshman at Stanford, studying computer science. They both tell me about all the cool start-ups out there, which I find amazing. We have continued our annual Park City boys trip with Joe Weis, Tom Calcagni, Andy Bennett, Ari Fleischer, and Chris Price. It's great to get together and catch up, especially the bourbon-induced conversations about the good old days at Club Midd. If anyone wants to catch up, please email me at mitchellbrown@verizon.net. • Margaret Miller writes, "I don't usually submit entries after reading all of the others, and feeling like my regular old life doesn't really contain enough exciting or noteworthy ventures or accomplishments. But then, when I thought about my too-many friends, whom all of us have lost too soon, I decided to focus on gratitude. I'm grateful for the many and enduring friendships I've developed. I'm grateful to have found work that is satisfying, interesting, and, I hope, useful. I'm enormously grateful for the family I've come from and the one that I've created and nourished. I'm grateful for the volunteer work that helps me feel like I'm putting a corner of a finger in the dike. And I'm grateful to have been a part of a college community that I cherish and to have found one to live in that has opportunities for fun, being outdoors, and appreciating the arts." • Beth Gilmore reports, "I had both my kids home for Thanksgiving 2015 for the first time in over two years. So great! I moved to Cape Cod full time in January and work for Sotheby's International Realty. I've been working in real estate on the Cape for six years and am excited to make the move! My daughter has been in Jackson Hole for the last three years, enjoying the amazing Wyoming lifestyle, and my son is graduating from college in June. It's all about me now!!" • We received a remembrance from Bobby Hill: "Stacy Lent passed away on November 5, 2015, after a determined battle against cancer. As in her life, she was surrounded by family, leaving behind her husband John, her children, Diane and Jack, and sisters Lia Lent, Lori Jackson, and Jane Hinrichs. All of
us who knew Stacy from her Middlebury days recall first meeting the girl from Maui with the flower in her hair—the only one in the 1978 New Faces handbook that we all now admit to having scrutinized. Stacy was so easy to meet—her incandescent smile was an invitation to get to know her better, as scores would do over her career at Middlebury and beyond. To her closest friends, Stacy was a cherished soul, her unambiguous loyalty and tireless spirit always there to make others feel better about their lives. To all who knew her, Stacy was generous of her time and unselfish, possessing an effortless ability to connect others through her. She was accomplished in her professional career, having earned an advanced degree from RISD along the way. Most recently she worked as a VP for human resources at E&J Gallo Winery in Modesto, Calif., which must have been the perfect job for someone who apprenticed as an undergraduate at the Rosebud Cafe. Our sadness is tempered by so many memories and most of all from the indelible imprint of that smile upon our lives. *Ginia Van Vranken Zibro* writes, “Our son is now a Middlebury junior (not sure how that happened so fast) and spent the fall in Cape Town, South Africa. Peter and I went over to visit him and had one of our top vacations ever. It’s a stunningly beautiful country and it was really fun to have our son share his favorite places with us. We would go back in a heartbeat.” *Members of our class (Hannah Felton Lyons, Bettina Bretz Terfloth, Laura ten Brook Reumbaugh, Lori Geiger Carlson, Tina Gluck Henderson, Paula Carr Cummings, Robin Tait Kulibert, Party Job McGrath, Mimi Gleason, and Heidi Reichenbach Harring) got together in the Adirondacks this past fall to celebrate their friendship and to remember Melissa Millan.* • From Lydia Mason Hill we heard, “I had a great weekend last August with Meredith Wade and Kate Kennedy hiking in the White Mountains and staying in AMC huts. The hiking was challenging and rewarding, the food at the huts was good, the conversation was nonstop, and the time together was priceless! I’m working with toddlers, enjoying the opportunity to be silly, sing songs, and support language learning as we paint and play. Son Mason (2) is finishing up at Allegheny College, and Mariah (21) is headed back to Carnegie Mellon to continue her work as a visual arts major. I was happy to reconnect recently with Robyn Stone Needelman ’81. I just finished Stephen Kiernan’s book, *The Hummingbird.* What an accomplishment! I have an extra room, so please come and stay if you are in the Shelburne, VT, area and need a place to stay!” —Class Correspondents: Wendy Bebringer Nelson (gomonog@bellsouth.net), Caleb Rick (crick@northcommon.com).

**84** Check out a fun Midd Kids photo on page 66! *Please send us your news! We’d love to hear from you!*

—Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Eppe Winton (ewinton@mac.com), Andrew Zehner (andrewzehner@gmail.com).

**85** Otto Berkes is the chief technology officer at CA Technologies in New York City. Previously CTO for HBO, Otto also worked 18 years at Microsoft, cofounding Xbox. He and his wife Maggie (Russell) have three kids and will celebrate their 30th wedding anniversary in August. • In November Karen Southard Nevin began a new position as the executive director of Revitalizing Waterbury, a nonprofit that works to “preserve and enhance the economic, historic, and social vitality” of Waterbury, Vt. She worked for Vermont State Colleges in downtown Waterbury before Tropical Storm Irene devastated the area.

—Class Correspondents: Ruth Lohmann Davis (ruth.davis98@gmail.com), Denah Lohmann Toupin (denahdt@comcast.net).

**REUNION CLASS** Congratulations to Bettina Thompson Stern, who has opened a new restaurant at 3207 Grace Street NW in Georgetown, D.C. The "farm to taco" restaurant is called Chaia and offers seasonal, plant-based tacos, sides, and natural drinks in a stylish, casual setting. Visit if you’re in the vicinity! • Chip Tangen has been hired as relationship manager at Enterprise Minnesota, a consulting organization for manufacturing companies. Chip and his family moved from Washington, D.C., to Grove Heights, Minn. • Rebecca Gilman has written a play about college campus racism called *Spinning into Butter,* which played at the Sugden Community Theatre in Naples, Fla., in the fall. • Michael Green reports, “The Marine Corps sent me to Hawaii in 1987. After 28 years living there, raising triplets there, and starting a career in pharmacuetical sales there, my wife, Allison, and I decided to move back to the mainland. Luckily my employer, Merck, had an opening in Spokane, Wash., that covers Montana, Idaho, and eastern Washington. I pounced on it because I own land in Whitefish, Mont., where I plan to retire in eight years. More importantly, this gets us closer to our kids. Our daughter is on a rowing scholarship at Marist College in New York. Our two boys report to Marine Corps boot camp in San Diego this June to enter the Marine special forces training pipeline. Exciting times.” • Bruce Generaux, brother Steve ’83, and Steve’s wife, Jamie, run a Vermont-based solar company specializing in building and running solar farms for groups of folks who can’t put panels up at their houses or businesses. When not solar farming, Bruce can be found coaching young ski racers at Burke with a handful of other Midd Kids or out on the water learning his latest adventure sport—kiteboarding.

—Reid and Cindy Cosby Appleby have moved from Texas to Alexandria, Va. "Reid left American Airlines in 2014 after 28 years and has taken a job with Campbell-Hill Aviation Group, an aviation consulting firm in Alexandria. I’m the adult services manager at a branch of the Prince William County Public Library System. Son Reid is a junior at Ohio State Univ and daughter Lindsay is an eighth grade art teacher in Massachusetts. We’re enjoying being back on the East Coast with four seasons, even with the 28 inches of snow we got in the blizzard of ’16.” • Hope you can make it back to campus for reunion June 10-12!

—Class Correspondents: Becky Spahr Frazier (frazierbeck@gmail.com); Heather Pierce Post (heatherbpierce@gmail.com).

**87** Sue Steindle McKenzie shares this news: "Over the weekend of July 11, a number of ’78ers, spouses, and kids gathered in Burlington, Vt., for Burchfest—a weekendlong 50th birthday celebration of Charlie Burchard, who passed away in 1988. The event was also a fundraiser for the Charlie Burchard Memorial Trust organized by Charlie’s family, which includes John ’81 (whose Chicago-based band, Hoopla, headlined the event), Lisa (who works at the College), Dan ’83, and Jane Brayton Burchard and Vicki Lamphere Burchard, both Class of 1984. Among ’87ers in attendance were Sean Dunphy with wife Sara and kids Molly, Evangeline (Midd Class of 2018), and Eli; Scott Langerman; Liam Patterson and wife Willie; Tom Cangiano; Peter Britz with wife Sue and sons Zach and Turner; Cam McClearn and son Peter; Brian Smith and Suzie Reider with daughter Rosie Reider-Smith; Jen Cote; Amy Sylvester Averill and husband Jon; and me. Also on hand were Billy Weldon ’86, Craig Westling ’88, Tom Battelle ’88, Dave ’79 and Jenny Parker Emery ’80, Steve Clancy ’81, Greg Woodworth ’81, Dave Storrs ’81, Bob Stevens ’81, Greg Clancy ’83, and Gordon Woodworth ’84. The weekend was a great tribute to Charlie, featuring lots of time to reminisce about his zest for life and lifelong friendships." • I visited Christina Robertson in London to celebrate our 50th b-days,” writes Claudia Wair. "I’m working as a science writer and editor at National Institutes of Health, and am look-
Devastated and nursing a wounded ego, Jim went for a hike and decided he would never do another play. His "retirement" was short, however, because he was cast later that week in the student-created production, 20th-Century Beast, a project he still remembers very fondly.

After graduation, Jim attended the Asolo Conservatory, then acted professionally in Sun Valley, Idaho. When the theater closed in 1997, Jim, who was newly married and hoping to start a family, decided to go to law school and create a more stable existence. But throughout his 10-year law career, he could never shake the yearning for acting. So four years ago he gave up law and opened his own theater company. The one-man play, Vincent, about Vincent Van Gogh, written and originally performed by Leonard Nimoy, had caught his eye. He began touring the country, acting in Vincent and finding deep fulfillment in performing what he feels is an important work of art that reveals the significance of Van Gogh's life, a symbol of inspiration, courage, and the lust for life that art kindles in all of us. His circumspect life path has now brought him to New York City, where he is performing Vincent off-Broadway, a goal he has dreamed of.

Jim thinks back to his melodramatic reaction to not being cast in college and realizes it was just one of the many hard life lessons the theater can teach you. He knows he will never be a "rich and famous star," something he thought he needed as a young man. He does the work now purely for the satisfaction it brings him.

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**JIM BRIGGS**

Despite growing up in a house full of jocks (including sister Cammy '85), Jim Briggs found his own passion in theater and music. He sang in choirs and did every play he could through high school. At Middlebury, he joined the Dissipated Eight and became a theater major, with a dream of becoming a professional actor. As a freshman, however, Jim was not cast in any plays, and as a sophomore he played only small, supporting roles.

After spending a summer with the Williamstown Theater Festival, Jim returned for his junior year thinking his time had arrived. He felt he had paid his dues and he auditioned for the fall shows optimistically and excited. Yet, he did not even receive a callback, let alone a role.

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**89**

Spring in Vermont always made me think of new possibilities. I'm constantly amazed at the creative paths our classmates take, but I'm never surprised that they are successful. More than a few of our classmates chose to produce food and wine to delight the senses—and how true to their roots that they are doing it in a way that supports sustainable agriculture. By the way, these talented folks are pretty humble; I hope they forgive me for telling you how fantastic they really are! • **Lincoln Fowler** gave in to my enthusiastic class notes campaign and wrote an update: "I married Lilith Von Foerster in 1999 and have Willa (11) and Wiley (9). Great kids who occasionally refuse to do their homework, but I rarely did mine, so that seems fair. Now approaching 23 years (what happened?!) running Colectivo Coffee with my brother Ward '86 and partner Paul Miller. Just crossed the 500-staff threshold, which is freaky. For coffee sourcing, we recently traveled to Sumatra via Dubai and Singapore—I would have said hello to **Katie Ray Chang** had I known she was there. Lilith is from San Francisco and to get back to the area, we purchased some land in the Sierras. That runs us through the Bay Area occasionally, so we get to see **Parker Harris** and his very cool family once in a bit. I still play ultimate a
couple times a week, but the younger kids keep getting faster—oh, right.” What Lincoln didn’t say (but I will) is that his company has won multiple awards, including the Green Power Leadership Award in 2004 and recognition from the EPA for their efforts in expanding green-power awareness. They should be proud of their 100 percent use of green energy, which is sourced from wind power, biomass decomposition, solar energy, and small hydroelectric plants. Not only that, but he and his partners support their community theaters and nonprofit groups, by way of the arts, education, ecology, and even the Milwaukee Rollergirls! Sorry, Line, but I couldn’t resist. What you and your partners have accomplished is pretty fantastic! • Langdon Cook has been busy developing expertise as a forager after earning his MFA. He lives in Seattle, working as a writer, instructor, and lecturer on wild foods and the outdoors. He won the 2014 Pacific Northwest Book Award for The Mushroom Hunters: On the Trail of an Underground America. Some of you may have been lucky enough to catch his reading during our 57th reunion. He also teaches foraging and cooking classes. In his words, “When not performing my duties as soccer chauffeur I’m at work on a new book about wild salmon and their advocates. Look for it next year.” You can learn more about his adventures by checking out his website, www.langdoncook.com. Great stuff. • If you don’t read the New York Times, you may have missed the terrific write-up on the culinary and viticultural adventures of Deirdre Heckin and husband Caleb Barber ’88. Google their names together and you will find the article by Eric Asimov. A move to Tuscany after graduation to start a dance company inspired them on many levels, particularly with regard to food and wine. Caleb apprenticed as a baker at Otter Creek Bakery and then at a trattoria in Italy. They opened Osteria Pane e Salute in Woodstock, Vt., in 1996, with Caleb as the chef and Deirdre as host and wine director. They began La Garagista farm in 1999 with a focus on biodynamic and organic farming to provide produce for the restaurant. They produced their first vintage of La Garagista wine in 2010 with Deirdre as winemaker, and her 2013 Damejeanne recently made the Top 10 favorite wines of 2015 in the Pour, in the Food section of the New York Times. She’s putting Vermont on the map! Deirdre and Caleb have truly brought the Slow Food movement to Vermont. She has written several books, including two cookbooks with Caleb and her most recent publication, An Unlikely Vineyard: The Education of a Farmer and Her Quest for Terroir. I was so disappointed that they were closed when I stopped by after our 57th reunion on my way back to Boston to catch my flight west, but I am sure they were busy at the farm. Next time you are passing through Woodstock, be sure to leave time for a visit! • On a more somber note, this winter saw the loss of another beloved classmate. Joella Hartness Hricik, who left us suddenly. I’m told that 700 people showed up for her memorial service in a place that is meant to hold a maximum of 300! Sounds about right. Joella’s Facebook page was flooded with wonderful photos and remembrances. Her husband has changed her status to Legacy, so you can still post there if you have pictures or memories you would like to share with her friends and family. Joella brought light and fun to every room she entered, not to mention a strong opinion and a sharp wit. She will be missed terribly but will hopefully remind us to find fun in life every day. Please feel free to send any stories or memories my way if you would like them included in the class notes. • Ten years ago Susan Conley cofounded a creative writing center in Portland, Maine, called the Telling Room, and this year the center’s yearlong Young Writers and Leaders program for immigrant and refugee teens in Portland won one of 12 White House awards for youth arts. Susan’s third book, Stop Here This Is the Place: A Year in Motherland, is out this April. Through photos and words the book traces a year in the life of children as seen through the eyes of a mother. • Please keep sending updates on what you are up to! Trust me, your classmates want to know!

— Class Correspondent: Melanie Friedlander (surgerygirl@verizon.net).

90 Several classmates got together on November 13 ahead of a Moe concert in Port Chester, N.Y.—Andy Frey, Paul Hauf, Geoff Garfield, Tucker Cavanaugh, Doug Meyer, Tom Bredahl, Carl Trotto, and John Spellane. Also joining the group were Colin Ives ’88, Dave Wheeler ’89, and Hunt Roeder ’91. • After 25 years in student affairs, Tom Dubreuil moved to the fundraising side of academia, taking a job in development and college relations at Lafayette College in Easton, Pa. • James Briggs sent word that his one-man show, the play Vincent by Leonard Nimoy, was going to have its off-Broadway premiere from April 1 through June 5. Inspired by more than 500 letters exchanged between Vincent van Gogh and his brother, Theo, the play examines the artist’s life through the eyes of his brother and was originally performed by Nimoy himself. James writes, “I’ve been on tour with the show for three years and as a Midd theater major, I’m thrilled to finally make my NYC debut. It’s been a long journey!” See Vault for more information.

—Class Correspondents: Doug Meyer (pdeugm@aol.com), Elizabeth Toder (atodera@gmail.com).

91 REUNION CLASS Alex Benson Lawrence lives just outside of Portland, Maine, with husband Jon and children Ian (8) and Hadley (6). She is a math teacher/coach at a public school in Portland that serves primarily refugees from Africa and Iraq. In her free time, she rides, cross-country skis, and enjoys the Maine outdoors. She recently saw her old roommates, some of them for the first time in 20 years. • Mia Hanson Wise writes that she also recently saw five Middlebury friends in Chicago. They all roomed together starting in Battell South and finished senior year in Jewett House. Mia lives in Seattle, working part time as a family medicine physician and as a medical director for her clinic. She is married with two children ages 9 and 11. • In Massachusetts Dave Liebmann, assistant head of Southborough’s Fay School, has been announced as the next head of school at Beverly’s Glen Urquhart School. He’ll take over at the independent K–8 school on July 1. He holds an MA in American and British literatures from the Bread Loaf School of English and worked at independent schools in NYC, Pittsburgh, and Atlanta before joining Fay School. • Scott Krugman was named 2015 Pediatrician of the Year in Maryland by the American Academy of Pediatrics’ Maryland chapter. He is being recognized for his work fighting low-birth weight. He is currently the chair of pediatrics at Franklin Square Hospital. • Victoria Fischer Lukisch writes: “In October I traveled to Leverkusen, Germany, where I have been living for 15 years (omg, way too long) for one reason alone: to visit Middlebury friends. In New York City I had the pleasure of a spontaneous Saturday evening soiree with Caitlin Cahill, Kate Culkin, and John Thomas Jr., and in Los Angeles I spent the weekend with Miguel Echeagaray and Nina Silver ‘93, who showed me all around the beautiful Redondo Beach area and booked me back up with my long-lost love: Mexican food. I got to see Miguel play a gig one evening and I thought I was back at Midd; the dude doesn’t age! We also all got together for a Thai dinner with Sybil McCarthy Hadfield ’88, which was awesome.” • Rich Cochran writes that he and wife Jen Van Noy Cochran ’90 are thrilled that oldest daughter Sophie was admitted early to Middlebury to join the Class of 2020. • And congratulations to James Rondoneau, who was appointed the president and Eloise W. Martin Director for the Art Institute in Chicago. After earning a master's in art history from Williams College, he worked at Wadsworth Athenaeum in Hartford, Conn., before joining the Art Institute as associate curator of contemporary art in 1998. To read more, check out the News Room at middlebury.edu. • Check out a mini-reunion photo on page 71. We hope you can make it back to campus for reunion, June 10–12! —Class Correspondents: Marika Holmgren (bolmgren.marka@gmail.com), Lucy Randolph Liddell (lucy.liddello7@gmail.com).

92 Please send us your news! We’d love to hear from you! • Check out a mini-reunion photo on page 65.

—Class Correspondents: Bryn Neubert Buck (brynback@gmail.com); Christa Harveryuk Collins (christsa.collins@alumni.middlebury.edu).
93  Wolverine Worldwide recently named Seth Cobb as president of Chaco, a high-performance water sandal and outdoor footwear company, based in Grand Rapids, Mich. He also serves as board vice-chair for Conservation Alliance. • Adrienne Macki Braconi has published Harlem's Theaters: A Staging Ground for Community, Class, and Contradiction, 1923–1939. The book examines the political and social importance of Harlem's community theaters in the 1920s and '30s. She is an assistant professor in dramatic arts and a faculty affiliate for the Africana Studies Institute at UConn and is an African-American-theater scholar. • NBUniversal recently promoted Hilary Seiden Smith to senior VP, corporate communications. She leads the media relations strategy and serves as principal spokesperson for the company.

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

94  Dena Greenman and Doug Clarner have started a new business, Vermont Table Co., making personalized, handcrafted tables that serve as recognition gifts for retirees, newweds, graduates, or anyone else with an achievement deserving of recognition, especially by a university or company. Doug makes the tables in his barn workshop in East Beaver, Vt., and Dena processes orders and conducts marketing from her home in Cornwall, Vt. • Living in New Jersey, Lisa Clapp was recently named as counsel in the law firm Greenbaum, Rowe, Smith, and Davis.

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

95  The updates are pouring in, so keep it up, Class of 1995! • Josh Stinchcomb and wife Alexandra welcomed Lily Alexandra into the world in December 2014 and moved to New Canaan, Conn., last October. In the professional realm, Josh was recently named managing director of Condé Nast’s branded content studio, 23 Stories. • James Wilson writes that he has started his own business, Wilson Advocacy and Guardianship, and does substantial work as a legal guardian for elderly people with dementia. On a personal note, James and Gregory, his partner of 15 years, have gotten engaged and just may celebrate their 16th anniversary with a wedding. Congratulations to you both! • In January, Jeff Inglis started a new job as science and technology editor for TheConversation.com, an online publication partnering with academics, researchers, and news outlets worldwide to involve expert knowledge in the wider public conversations around the issues of the day. Any Middlebury alumni interested in contributing—on any topic, not just science and tech—should reach out to Jeff at jeff@jeffinglis.com. Jeff’s plug: “And all Midd alumni should have a look at the site!” Jeff also adds this cordial invitation: “Anyone passing through Boston should also drop me a line to meet up with my wife, Lesley Tomson ‘94, and my stepson Jack, potential Midd ‘29.” We hope you’ve been saving for tuition! • Kelly McKewon Gaudent is a middle school learning specialist at Glandal Country Day School in Denver, where her children Charlotte (12) and Henry (10) are thriving in sixth and fourth grades. She occasionally sees Kara Ryan Vinton and Oakley Dominick Cobb around campus. “We miss being close to so many Middlebury friends in Connecticut, but I have to say Colorado is an exceptionally fabulous place to live, work, and raise kids, not to mention ski!” Kelly just recently bought a house in Centennial and is enjoying being just a few miles away from Jessica Latham Weidknecht. • Mike Liss writes that he has finally found himself among “the legions of parents in our class.” [Welcome to the managed chaos!—DD] Mike's wife, Jessica, gave birth to their daughter, Juliet, in early September 2015. They live surrounded by other strollers in Park Slope, Brooklyn. Mike has been working at News Corp for the past two years, where he helps lead the digital products team at the New York Post—never, ever a boring place to work. Unfortunately, he missed reunion because of Jess's pregnancy, but they hope to make it next time. Mike did find himself in Burlington recently, where he relived many a student meal at Bove's Cafe and was in heaven the entire time. Mike's view on Burlington: “Nothing there has changed at all. Thank God.” • Jake Kritzer has been living in Jamaica Plain, Mass., Boston's hippest and most fun neighborhood, since 2010. He moved there with his girlfriend, Brooke Baldwin, who became his wife in 2012. Wasting no time, on September 11, 2013, they welcomed to the world their beautiful daughter, Rosalita Baldwin Kritzer (yes, named for the Bruce Springsteen song). On the job front, Jake continues to work as a marine scientist for the Environmental Defense Fund, although his work has grown from a focus on the fisheries of New England to a much more global scope, with projects underway in Cuba, Mexico, Europe, Southeast Asia, and elsewhere. When not working, Jake sees Ollie and Sara Morgan Truong, Zac Laidley, and Sean Kerwin with some regularity, and Brendan Fitzsimons and Cisco Heller when he's down in the D.C. area. • Prof. Doug Rogers, who has been teaching anthropology at Yale, authored his second book, The Depths of Russia: Oil, Power, and Culture after Socialism, published in November 2015. Doug provides much-needed insight into Russia's current state. • Nick Molander is the Nichols and Snelling house director at Champlain Valley Union High School in Hinesburg, Vt., a role similar to an assistant principal.

—Class Correspondents: David Diamonon (ddiamonon@yahoo.com); Terra Reilly (samivera@gmail.com).

96  REUNION CLASS At this time, Megan and Miguel are stepping down as correspondents and Humberto Garcia-Sjogrim is taking over. You can send him news at the address below. We hope you can make it back to campus for reunion, June 10–12!

—Class Correspondents: Humberto Garcia-Sjogrim (humbertog@gmail.com).

97  Jackie Pelton Hoglund and husband Brad welcomed daughter Olivia Maxine on February 10. Big sisters Ellie (9) and Tessa (4) and big brother Drew (4) couldn’t be more excited about baby Livvy’s arrival!

—Class Correspondents: Jennifer Gelb Carbee (jrgelb@yahoo.com); Catherine Mitchell Wieman (cmmichella90@hotmail.com).

98  Maya Thiararajan has written Beyond the Tiger Mom: East-West Parenting for the Global Age, which came out in February. Having lived in both the U.S. and Asia and been both teacher and mother, she has experienced the differences between Western and Asian approaches to parenting and education. Her book is a combination of reflection, storytelling, and practical advice for parents. She lives in Singapore with her family and teaches at the United World College of South East Asia. • Tanner Blackburn has been named chair of the Board Improvement Committee at the Deep Foundations Institute. He’s the chief engineer in the central engineering group of Hayward Baker.

—Class Correspondents: Katie Whittlesey Comstock (katie.comstock@am.jll.com); Nate Johnson (natejobnoy@gmail.com)

99  Lina Engelhart writes, “I am now living in Beijing, teaching English in a public middle school. I love it here, except for the smog. The Chinese are lovely people. I recently finished a master's degree at the College of New Jersey, a three-year summer program located on Mallorca.”

—Rich Price writes, “Life is good (and full) in Burlington, Vt! Kimberly and I welcomed twins boys Matthew and Merrett on November 25, and, together with Winslow (7), William (6) and Wesley (4), my poor wife is seriously outnumbered! My band, the Sweet Remains, passed 10 million plays on Spotify and released its newest album Night Songs. The album features the talents of Midd all-stars Clint Bierman ’97 and Peter Day ’01. I also had the chance to make my acting debut in Greg Naughton’s 90 directorial debut, an independent film loosely based on the band. Stay tuned for that! • Congratulations to Kim Conaty, who was appointed the curator at the Rose Art Museum at Brandeis Univ. Before joining the Rose, she was the assistant curator of drawings and prints at the Museum of Modern Art in NYC.
Classmates rounded out 2015 with an impressive finish, some quite literally. **Kelly Box Couch** completed the California International Marathon and is swimming and running regularly. She and John ’99 are still in the San Francisco Bay Area with their three children, Maddie (9) and twin boys AJ and Jackson (s). Following her professional triathlon years (great preparation for motherhood), Kelly finds keeping up with the kids even more exhausting than racing. A girls weekend/mini-reunion in Ventura, Calif., included **Maria Banman Barrell, Ryan Conviser Gutierrez, Lizzie Lokey Aldrich, Katharine Lord, and Helen Gemmill.** • Over on the East Coast, **Sarah Glendon** and Brian Carvalho were married at Sarah’s family’s Christmas tree farm (Glendon Farm) on August 22, 2015. They are very happy to have shared the beautiful day with many Middlebury friends, including Peter Kristoph ’76, Tony Pagliarulo ’76, Kirk German, Allison Frazier, Sarah Fordyce Jankowsky, Jamie and Kate Hoy May, Bryan Connolly, John “Nez” Nesbitt ’01, Megan Leopold Recupero, Alix Goellet, and Arv Ponnambalam ’01. Congratulations, Sarah! • After years as a photographer for the Miami Herald, Valley News, Rocky Mountain News, and the San Jose Mercury News, **David Barreda** is now based in Brooklyn with his partner Esther and daughter Alma. His current position is visuals editor at ChinaFile, an American news site that covers China, housed at Asia Society. There he commissions video docs, photo essays, and infographics, and partners with Magnum Foundation, VII Photo, and others. He recently returned from the city of Lianzhou, Guangdong Province, where he participated in the 11th annual documentary photography festival and reviewed portfolios of photographers from all across China. He continues to do freelance photography and wishes he got out on his mountain bike more. • I (Jennifer) returned to Middlebury for a second J-term to teach Healing Through Writing. I had an incredible time both years, getting to know the current students and reconnecting with our campus. I feel obligated to report a couple notable changes: there is no longer Ben and Jerry’s in the dining hall, or in town. Somehow this topic came up in class, and a student said, “I heard back in the day they used to have free Ben and Jerry’s.” That was a class stopper right there: (“One, how are you defining ‘back in the day,’ and two, what happens on Free Cone Day?!”). Once you’re recovered from the shock of that one, try this on for size: LoPro is now a dance studio. (When I told my students about LoPro lore, one asked, “Wait, so did you call Upper Proctor UpPro?” I’ll leave you with that, and with the promise that the close-knit community of Middlebury and its most important tenets remain blessedly the same. Stay tuned for more updates later in 2016!

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**CELEBRATIONS**

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**1.** In Temecula, Calif., Liz Kofman ’07 married Erik Burns on January 3, 2015. A wonderful gaggle of Midd Kids were in attendance: (all ’07 unless noted) Kelsey Smith, the newlyweds, Astri von Arbin Ahlander, Sarah Shaikh, (second row) Sebastian Paulson ’09, Maia Hollinger ’06, Lisie Mehlman, Alyson Bourne, Andrew Herzik, Dean Atiya ’08, Evan Dumouchel ’06, (third row) Aglaya Glebova, Joseph Rhoades, James Gorski, Polly Johnson, Jordan Nassar, Joseph Bergan, Alison Maggart Butler ’08, Alex Gilman ’06, (fourth row) Will Hunt, Patrick Burton ’10, and Robbie Burton ’08. • On a beautiful spring day, April 11, 2015, Brian McGregor ’03 married Thayer Sargent in Keswick, Va. Midd friends joined the couple (in front) in celebration: (all ’05 unless noted) Geoff Roehm, Ricky Jenkins ’92, Lauren Cacciapaglia Sargent ’02, Brian Gaulst, Mike Saraceni ’04, Caleb Holmes, Cody Higginbottom, and Robert Buckley. • For 31 years, Doug ’75 and Linda Skewes ’77 Kennedy have hosted a mini-reunion known as Camp Kennedy at their home in Thetford, Vt., with 1975 classmates: Roger King, Gerry Eaton, Doug, and Bob Hamilton.

**2.** Jeff Murphy celebrated his 30th birthday last August on Wingaersheek Beach in Gloucester, Mass., with fellow 2008 classmate: Anjelica Mitrihasht, Joe Swenson, Rusty Heise (non-Midd), Alec Tarberry, Zeke Davisson, Jeff, Michael Walsh, and Bryce Loidolt. • Several French School alumni attended the 2015 Convention of the American Assoc. of Teachers of French in Sagueneay, Quebec: Sr. Mary Helen Kashuba DML ’71, Denise Mahns MA ’07, Barbara Hoerr DML ’13, Danielle Wracker ’02, ’07–08, ’10, Clarice Hammatt MA ’10, Dan Noren DML ’99, and Jeremy Patterson DML ’15.
REUNION CLASS Keegan and Martha Crooot of '04 Uhl live in Los Angeles. The highlights of the past year for Keegan included writing a screenplay and winning both the World and National Championships of beach Ultimate Frisbee. We’re not too old yet! He also still operates OneStarLeatherGoods.com. • Chris Cheang and wife Olivia welcomed son Gavin Tong Cheang on November 29. • Middlebury Chaplain Laurie Macaulay Jordan ’79 sent an article from the Pittsburgh Senior News about Devin Arrington. In 2010 he founded Musicians with a Mission, a nonprofit with volunteers who play music in various health-care settings for the elderly, such as nursing homes or assisted living communities. The two-dozen volunteer musicians play more than 100 solo and chamber music performances annually all over Allegheny County, Pa. • Congratulations to Casey McCann, who was awarded the Marymount Distinguished Alumni Award by his alma mater in Santa Barbara, Calif. • We hope you can make it back to campus for reunion on June 10–12!
—Class Correspondents: Leslie Fox Arnold (lesliearnould@gmail.com); Michael Hartt (hartt@alumni.middlebury.edu).

REUNION CLASS Chigozie Ogwuegbu-Stephens writes that after eight years in the military and multiple deployments, he recently graduated from UNC School of Law. He now lives in Charlotte, N.C., where he welcomed a lovely daughter last March (Elynn). Chigozie specializes in legal issues surrounding “world domination.” He also adds that like Benjamin Weber, he is a big fan of Adele’s new album. • Anthony McKinley teaches English at a school in Princeton, N.J., and coaches basketball. • Derek Chiccarilli writes, “I was supposed to be hired as team physician for the Red Sox. However, in light of David Price’s price tag, this initiative has fallen through. The Red Sox are going a different direction and hiring a practitioner of Eastern medicine. Could be revolutionary.” • Nicholas Bayne married Sunshine Yoon on September 12 in Garrison, N.Y. He’s a creative director at a digital and social ad agency in New York. • Josh Flanagan has joined Harrington HealthCare’s urgent care center in Charlotte, Mass. He was named medical director. • Check out a mini-reunion photo on page 65!
—Class Correspondents: Anne Alfano (anne.alfano@gmail.com); Stephen Messinger (s.messinger@gmail.com).

REUNION CLASS John Oliver has written a play, The Question, which was produced last fall by the Green Candle Theatre Co. as part of the Original Content at Off Center, a series that presents and promotes new works by local playwrights in the Burlington, Vt., area. John is a full-time teacher and co-administrator at Center Point, an alternative school. • Spencer Taylor sent the exciting news that his company, Evaptrainers, which makes portable evaporative coolers that run on sun and water and can keep food fresh, was named by National Geographic as a Great Energy Challenge grant winner. The grant will help them continue their ongoing field tests in rural Morocco and will support the development of their next-generation prototype. • After several years at Paul Frank + Collins in Burlington, Vt., Jim Pergolizzi is rejoining law firm Bond, Schoeneck & King in Rochester, N.Y. He concentrates on commercial real estate transactions.
—Class Correspondents: Athena (Tina) Fischer-Rodney (princess3528@yahoo.com); Drew Puglsley (drew.puglsley@gmail.com).

REUNION CLASS Lydia Beaudrot sent the exciting news that a research paper she led examining the status of biodiversity in tropical forests was published in a high-impact scientific journal and picked up by media internationally. The work was highlighted in an article in the Los Angeles Times and was covered in an interview with PBS NewsHour Weekend in January. Lydia is an assistant professor in the Dept. of Ecology and Evolutionary Biology at the Univ. of Michigan and is a fellow in the Michigan Society of Fellows. • Sarah Rogers Myerson has been named the new director of planning at the Boston Redevelopment Authority (BRA) by Boston Mayor Martin Walsh. She was previously the executive director of Imagine Boston 2030. She’ll be working on integrating the BRA’s ongoing neighborhood planning initiatives with the citywide planning process she led at Imagine Boston 2030. • Carrie Evans recently joined law firm Saxton and Stump as an associate attorney in its Leola, Pa., office.
—Class Correspondents: Martha Dutton (martha.dutton@gmail.com); Dena Simmons (dena.simmons@gmail.com).
MacLeod Andrews won the award for Best Voiceover of a Children's Audiobook Narration from the Society of Voice Arts and Sciences. Other award recipients included Julia Whelan '08 and Will Damron '09. • Wedding bells were ringing for Roula Zoghbi Smith in November 2014. Many from Middlebury were in attendance, including wedding party members Emily Bierman, Rebecca Browngooel Feinberg, Julia Fraser Washington, and Haley Gilbert. Guests included Heather Gallagher, Dan Feinberg, and Alex Nadas '06. The Smiths live in Houston, Texas, where Roula was recently promoted to the assistant director of strategic planning at Texas Children's Hospital. • Keeping the Middlebury love alive, Christian Solberg and Gillian Thompson got married last summer. Gillian is an attorney and Christian is at business school at MIT. • There were graduations galore. Ross Lieb-Lappen completed his PhD at Dartmouth, where he studied sea ice in both Antarctica and the Arctic. • Lindsey Seldin received her PhD in cell biology from Duke and is now working as a postdoctoral research fellow at Vanderbilt Univ Medical Center doing breast cancer research. • Stuart Hart completed a master's of architecture at Tulane Univ in New Orleans and Sage Bierster recently moved to New Orleans to start a master's in social work. • Living in a land far, far away, Valkyrie Anderson is in Gros-Morne, Haiti, acting as a scholarship coordinator for Mercy Beyond Borders, which awards scholarships to young girls to help form future female leaders of Haiti. • Lindsey Franklin spent last springtraveling in India and Nepal with her boyfriend. They were both fortunate to survive the Nepal earthquake. Lindsey is studying at the Harvard Divinity School. • Ashley Clark returned from a year in Timor-Leste, where she worked for one of the country's ministries as a Fulbright Clinton Public Policy Fellow. She's back living in the Bay Area with her boyfriend (a two-time Middlebury Language School grad) working at the Asia Foundation in their urban governance program. • Alexander Palmisano and wife Katherine (Entwisle) '08 are also out in the Bay Area. Alexander works as an architect at Gensler. • Luke and Lisa Gerstenberger '08 Strauss have moved to Minneapolis, Minn., where Lisa is now the grant administrator at Great River Greening and Luke is the engineering manager at QBP. They were thrilled to welcome their first child in January and would love visitors to their new home. • On the job front, John Lo Presto was recently promoted to senior production manager at RF Binder where he oversees experiential marketing activations for top consumer clients. You can also find him living it up on the weekends with fellow Posse mates Carlos Beato and ReNard Rogers. • Eli Berman also landed a new job, joining McDermott Will & Emery's office in New York where he specializes in complex civil and criminal litigation and government investigations. • Emily Adler Boren has returned to Vermont and is working as the director of admissions at the Mountain School of Milton Academy in Vershire. • Ellen Sargent is a sixth grade history and English teacher at the Brunswick School in Greenwich, Conn. She shares a classroom and an advisory with former roommate and softball teammate Katie Hurd Duennheber '06 and is in good Midd company; Jimmy Manyur, Max Kennedy '10, and Taryn Petrelli '09 are also Brunswick faculty while Shannon Sylvester Gallagher recently started the associate teacher program at the sister school, Greenwich Academy. • Andrea Julia Spinccanea is an assistant professor of Spanish at Centre College in Danville, Ky., and has had a great first year. • JennyBess Cass Dulac and her husband caught up with Dave '06 and Kylie Taylor Barker in Boston to celebrate a year of good news. Kylie, who is the English department chair and AP English teacher at a KIPP high school in Newark, N.J., ran an awesome first NYC Marathon in November. JennyBess celebrated her fifth wedding anniversary in October and took a new job at Latham & Watkins's office in Boston, where she represents wickerd start-ups in the emerging companies practice group. • Up the coast, Emily Holick is spending time with a new hobby—learning to surf in Rye, N.H.! The waves are particularly good in the winter months and a thick wetsuit proves handy. • Whitney Thomas rode in the Pan Mass Challenge for Dana Farber last summer and loved every minute of it. • Emily Murphy Kraynak is living in Ann Arbor, Mich., with her husband and eight-month-old daughter, Louise, and recently trained to be a birth doula. She regularly gets to see Midd alums Lily Hamburger and Olivia Katz. • Emily, Meg Weber, Leah Day, Lydia Popper Baird, and Haley Gilbert spent an awesome weekend in Florida celebrating their 30th birthdays. • Keeping the line of future Middleburies alive, Sue-Jean Chun Kang welcomed daughter Josephine last July and all are doing well. • Jason Bloch and his wife welcomed son Caleb Michael in October. Mom and baby are doing well. • Dan and Rebecca Feinberg welcomed daughter Sadie Rose in September. The future Midd Class of '37 has already enjoyed visits from fellow Midd Kids Chris and Beth Butler Ingram, Eric Martinez, Julia Washington, and Emily Bierman. • Carlos Beato writes, "I founded a high school for English language learners in Maryland. We have 100 student pioneers with 19 different countries and 13 different languages represented. I also started my doctorate in education at Howard Univ. in January; looking closely at the marriage between human capital and positive youth development."
couple of years before moving back to the States. She saw some Midd alums last summer (Miles Barnett, Fraz Thomas, Gabe Suarez, Peter Swanson, Clare Burke, and Cely Schumer) and she stays in pretty good touch with the softball team. Amelia Magistrali is in England, and she’s hoping to visit her sometime this year. One of her favorite parts of Moscow is actually the softball league she plays in—they play against a bunch of other expat and Russian teams (who are surprisingly good—she never expected Russians to be good at softball). Her team even goes down to Prague twice a year to play in a charity tournament, which is a ton of fun. • Jamie McKenna writes, “I married Brittany Hartung last July 11 at Lincoln Peak Vineyard, just outside of Middlebury. Brittany is a vocational rehab counselor with VRS Disability Management and I own a small design/build company based out of Cornwall, Vt., called Imhotep.” • Sakura Yagi sent this shocking news: “In May 2015 I went to Madagascar and almost died. What was supposed to be a day hike turned into a life-or-death situation when the guide got me and my friend lost without food or water for five days. Fellow classmate Elizabeth Shapiro, along with Williams ’09 graduate Nora Woodin and Bates ’10 graduate Mimi Sanada, kept my friends informed with any possible news about my whereabouts. With the help of family, friends, Malagasy people, and various organizations, including the American and Japanese embassies in Madagascar and the UN Ambassador to Madagascar, the guide, my friend, and I were rescued. After returning from Madagascar, I returned to my job as operations manager at TIC restaurant group, which my father founded in 1984. Our 13 Japanese food establishments located in Manhattan, NYC, all aim to provide New Yorkers and visitors a way to ‘Enjoy Japan without Airfare,’ which is our motto.” —Class Correspondents: Billie Borden (billie.borden@gmail.com); Ashley Bell Volweiler (ashley.volweiler@gmail.com).

10 Hello Class of 2010! It’s great to write about all the adventures our class members have experienced. For Macky Franklin and Syd Schulz ’13, 2015 was an adventure. Here is their 2015 by the numbers: 4 continents, 9 countries (11 for Macky), 16 U.S. states and 1 Canadian province, 6 vehicles, 13,000 miles driven on 3 different continents, 17 races, 8 podiums, 3,424 miles ridden, 451 hours on the bike, and so, so, so many new friends in every corner of the globe. • Marty Schnure is in her fourth year running Maps for Good, where she makes custom maps and digital media to promote conservation initiatives and connect people with places. Her work mapping the future Patagonia National Park in southern Chile was recently featured by National Geographic, one of the project sponsors. She has just moved to Seattle and is excited to connect with Midd alums in the PNW! • Stephen McCombe is living in London. He had an interesting time working with designer Faye Toogood full time over the summer and now on a weekly basis. He adds, “Learning the British world of art and design has been really insightful and amazing.” • Besiana Besler got married last November in Lima, Peru, a place she also calls home. Midd Kids, including Jamie Mittelman, Julisa Salas, Amy Rebecca Chin, Tenzing Sherpa, Christine Downs, Stephanie Monaskey, Ruchi Singh ’11, Christina Wu ’11, Ashley Guzman ’13, and Oscar Loyo, traveled to celebrate with Besiana. Highlights of the long weekend included tasting Pisco Sours, eating guinea pig, and of course watching the amazing couple enjoy their first dance. Dancing and limbo went on until the very late hours. • As always, please e-mail or Facebook Oscar or Alice with any class notes. We are looking forward to hearing from you! —Class Correspondents: Alice Ford (alicemarieford@gmail.com); Oscar Loyo (loyo.oscar@gmail.com).

11 REUNION CLASS The new year brought many exciting new endeavors for the Class of 2011. Maria Perille recently moved from Chicago to Los Angeles as part of her job with Nielsen doing marketing effectiveness research and consulting. She now leads her division’s business development for the West. You might spot her in the audience of TV shows like The Voice, Dancing with the Stars, and Jimmy Kimmel since she’s taking advantage of all that LA has to offer! • Last summer, Nora Hirozawa was working in Florence, Ariz., doing deportation defense work with the Florence Immigrant and Refugee Rights Project as a fellow with the Sorensen Center at CUNY School of Law, a new center dedicated to addressing international human rights issues. She had the opportunity to work on a number of cases involving lawful permanent residents who were in removal proceedings due to involvement with the criminal justice system, as well as LGBTQI and other asylum seekers. Nora is now in her second year at CUNY, which she loves, largely due to its dedication to public interest law. • Patti Gomez joined the U.S. Army National Guard. She graduated from basic combat training in December and obtained her military occupation specialty from the U.S. Army Intelligence Center of Excellence. Patti continues to run her banding and design agency, Dawson Sinclair, on the Lower East Side of NYC, and is also pursuing a master’s degree. Patti resides in Syracuse, N.Y., along with her boyfriend, Nicholas, and her puppy, Rocket. • Carolyn Fox and Ben Weir got married in July 2013 in Bridport, Vt., and have continued to live in Middlebury. Ben teaches high school social studies in Randolph, and Carolyn is a philanthropic advisor at the Vermont Community Foundation. They took leaves of absence from work for an extended honeymoon of sorts, spending two months road tripping around the U.S. and four months traveling around Europe. They saw and stayed with many Midd Kids along the way, and Michael Hodge even flew from Vermont to join them in Istanbul. • After attending writing workshops with New York Times-bestselling author Joyce Maynard in early 2015, Isabel Howard launched her blog in August 2015. Recounting Isabel’s interest in food allergies and mental health, the blog will continue as Isabel looks forward to beginning a graduate program in historic preservation this year. • Michael Suen wrote about his involvement with an exciting new start-up, called VocalID, that aims to build custom digital voices, unique to each individual, at scale: “While millions of people—such as those suffering from ALS—rely on text-to-speech to communicate every day, we keep hearing the same generic voices that don’t fit the user’s body or personality. We wouldn’t dream of fitting a little child with the prosthetic limb of a grown man, so why would we do that for the same prosthetic voice? Rupal Patel is a speech scientist who has assembled a team of scientists, designers, engineers, and passionate ambassadors to turn speech research in her lab at Northeastern Univ into real-world impact. Essentially, VocalID takes two to three seconds of vocalization from the voice recipient. Using this seed, they find a matching voice donor—from over 10,000 people who have submitted speech recording samples to VocalID’s crowd-sourced ‘Human Voicebank’—and morph the two to create a natural, personalized voice that’s as clear as the donor but conveys the recipient’s unique vocal identity. VocalID engaged my design studio, Suen Labs, last year to help define product and brand design, particularly for the donor-recording platform. The company has since been featured on NPR, and in Wired and the Boston Globe; won at SXSW Interactive for Innovation in Health, Medicine, and Biotech; and launched a wildly successful Indiegogo campaign that raised over $127,000 to help us launch the first wave of voices. Voices are available for pre-order now; and we’re looking at ways to do even more sophisticated matching for the kind of voice you have, taking into account factors such as regional accent.” • Liana Fong writes, “Andrew Law and I got married over Columbus Day weekend in Brooklyn. The ceremony was lovely and the reception was a blast. We were lucky to be surrounded by many of our dear friends from Midd on our special day: Nora Hirozawa, Abby Leathe, Kevin Madore, Ryan Bates, Afsana Liza, Katie Zurbach, Brendan Mahoney, Shree Dhond, Jane Williams, Aly Fonseca, Tim Liu, Jocelyn Breton ’12, Kris Williams, Aabishe Bripad, Colin Gibson, Bill Noble, John Garrett, Gladys Valverde, and Cleo Cutler.” • Annie Friedlander married high school sweetheart Frank McGinn at Golden Valley Country Club in Minnesota on October 10. The Midd Kids in attendance were Alyssa Ha, Gen Guel, Cathy Ahearn, Kathleen Gill, Emily Whitaker, Alice Wisener, Whitney Hanson, Sam Wyr ’12, Jen Friedlander ’13, Nick Libbey ’13, Skip ’83 and Beth Dorion Wyr ’85, and John Doane ’76. Wishing you all lots of happiness! Thanks again to all those who submitted notes. It’s always great...
Happy Spring! Thanks to everyone who has sent in a note. Here’s what our classmates are up to right now! • **Hillary Aidun** is in her second year at Yale Law School, where she focuses on environmental law and climate change policy. • **Kylie Atwood** shares, “I’m working at CBS News, reporting on the 2016 election as a digital journalist embedded on the campaign trail. I was based in Iowa, covering the candidates as they campaigned before the February 1st caucus. I then shifted to South Carolina and now I’m traveling the country. I have covered every single candidate.” • **Gavin Bauer** presently lives aboard his sailboat in Savannah, Ga. • **Kelsey Calhoun** writes that she’s embarked on a great new adventure, including a new job (science writing focusing on physics), city (Trieste), country (Italy), and language. Email her if you’re on the continent! • **Mike Campbell** is now in his second of three years at Penn Law and Wharton for a joint JD/MBA. Outside of school, he’s working to start a brewers co-op in Philadelphia and helping to lead a policy research team for a state treasury candidate. • After two years living in Bennington, Vt., and working at Bennington College, **Sarah Chapin** has moved back to Washington, D.C. She’s working as a freelance theater technician and doing lots of projects with her boyfriend on their house. She misses Vermont but is looking forward to moving back someday! • **Evan Deutsch** works as the strategy director at Obxow, a digital agency he cofounded two years ago with Jon Portman ’13 in Burlington, Vt. The Obxow team has grown significantly this year, producing content for advertising and awareness campaigns for organizations like TED Talks, Keurig, and EMC. • Finally, **Paige Keren** shares, “I moved to New York City last summer to begin my Master of Science in social work at Columbia Univ. I’ve been enjoying the chance to connect with a large community of Midd grads all over the city!” • That’s it for now! Remember we’re always happy to hear from you, so drop us a line if you have something to share!  
—Class Correspondents: Sara Cohen (srobenvyo@gmail.com); Paige Keren (pkeren12@gmail.com).
cializing in residential development. He is survived by wife Carol (Hopkins), sons Doug, Steve '81, and Nat, and six grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include niece Stacie Brown Forbes '74.

Edward Cooperstein, 90, of Syracuse, N.Y., on June 26, 2015. During WWII he served as a special agent in the Army Counterintelligence Corps. With a degree from BU Law School, he practiced law for over 60 years. He is survived by daughter Debra Goldman '76, son Barry, and five grandchildren.

Nancy Rathgeb Smith, 89, of Highland, N.Y., on May 10, 2015. She worked with her husband at Louis Smith Chevrolet, helping to develop it into a well-respected business, which they owned for 40 years. Predeceased by husband Louis, she is survived by sons Steven and Scott, daughters Nanette and Sara, and seven grandchildren.

Virginia Knudsen Allen, 88, of Pittsford, N.Y., on June 20, 2015. She was a Delta Delta Delta at Middlebury and graduated Phi Beta Kappa. She spent over 25 years both as a paraprofessional in special education at the elementary school level and as a volunteer of Literacy Volunteers of Rochester, N.Y. Predeceased by husband John '50, she is survived by children David, Kathy, Carol, and Don, and several grandchildren.

Nancy Breed Fitzgerald, 88, of Rockland, Maine, on June 2, 2015. She taught for many years at the Henderson School in Camden, Maine, and was a founding member of Nine Lively Ladies, a midcoast Maine artists group. Predeceased by husband Ernest and daughter Tammy, she is survived by son Dean, daughters Elsa, Sarah, and Molly, four grandchildren, and three great-granddaughters.

Wildred Greis Lee, 88, of Durham, N.C., on June 12, 2015. She developed a career in public relations, working for International Human Assistance Programs, Port Washington (N.Y.) Public Library, Port Washington School District, and as a consultant to businesses on Long Island. She is survived by daughters Virginia and Andrea, son Mark, four grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Evan B. Littlefield, 90, of Greenville, R.I., on June 10, 2015. During WWII he served in the Navy as a reconnaissance pilot. An Alpha Sigma Psi at Middlebury, he earned a master's from Harvard and taught math and science at the high school level. After earning his doctorate from SUNY Albany, he taught math at SUNY New Paltz. Predeceased by wife Sarah (Peck) '49, he is survived by daughter Gail Docheir '73, son Gary, four grandchildren, and one great-grandson.

JoAnne Elliott Pillsbury, 87, of South Thomaston, Maine, on May 4, 2015. With a master's in education from Bridgewater State College, she taught junior high math in Whitman, Mass., then at Martinson (Mass.) Middle School for 20 years. Predeceased by husband Pete, she is survived by son James, daughter Susan, and four grandchildren.

Sue Hill Rogers, 87, of New Windsor, N.Y., on May 4, 2015. A member of Alpha Xi Delta, she did extensive volunteering while raising her children then owned and ran Cassidy's Pharmacy for over 20 years. Predeceased by first husband Kenneth Gustafson, second husband Edward, and son Roy, she is survived by daughter Barbara '76, son Bruce, stepdaughter Amy, five grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

James B. Luke, 86, of Wayne, N.J., on May 2, 2015. A Sigma Epsilon at Middlebury, he served in the Army during the Korean War. In 1956, he and brother-in-law Ralph Loveys '51 established Grove Assoc., a real estate development and management company, which they ran for over 40 years. He is survived by wife Janet (Gensing), daughters Donna, Anne, Elizabeth, Barbara, and Jayne, sons Edmund Buchser '85, James, and Edward, 18 grandchildren, including Andrew Buchser '18, and one great-grandson. Middlebury relatives include brother Victor '51 (deceased), sister Persis Loveys '53 (deceased), nephews Ralph Loveys '80, James Loveys '82, Luke Loveys '86, and Michael Luke '02, and niece Jessica Loveys Cox '95.

Lois Rapp McIwain, 86, of Malvern, Pa., on May 26, 2015. A Kappa Kappa Gamma, she worked in publishing for Doubleday and Reader's Digest over the years. In Malvern, she worked in advertising for Main Line Party Rentals. Predeceased by husband William '51, she is survived by son Robert, daughter Sharon, three grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

Dutton Smith, 92, of Middlebury, Vt., on May 22, 2015. After attending MIT, he served in the Navy in the South Pacific during WWII. He spent 10 years working as an engineer for Simmonds Precision Products, was a partner and head of the service dept. of a Chevrolet dealer for four years; formed a company to design and build homes in 1969; built a restaurant, Fire and Ice; and developed Rosie's Restaurant, running it for seven years. He wrote several plays that were performed locally. He is survived by wife Catherine (Wheeler Bevin), daughters Torrey and Carlie, sons Allen and Dutton, seven grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

James S. Beck, 89, of North Andover, Mass., on May 31, 2015. He was an Army veteran of WWII and at Middlebury a member of Kappa Delta Rho. He had a long career in insurance, retiring from Mass Mutual Insurance Co. Predeceased by son James, he is survived by wife Beatrice (Gillett), daughter Pamela, and three grandchildren.

Ralph S. Burckes, 92, of Cushing, Maine, on May 15, 2015. During WWII, he served in the Army Air Corps as a pilot and was shot down over Belgium. Resistance fighters hid him until he was captured by the Germans and held in POW camp Luft Stalag One until liberated in 1945. With a degree in physics from BU and a master's from Clarkson College, he taught high school for many years before becoming co-owner of Saltwater Farm Campground in Cushing. Predeceased by wife Phyllis (Woodfin), he is survived by daughters Linda and Christine, three grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include brother John '30 and stepfather I. Murray Adams '22.

Robert S. Bruns III, 89, of Clearwater, Fla., on May 19, 2015. A Kappa Delta Rho at Middlebury, he served as a lieutenant in the Navy in Korea. He worked for 10 years in nuclear engineering with American Machine and Foundry Co., then joined Perkin-Elmer Corp. in the electro-optics field, retiring in 1992 as director of data services. He is survived by stepmother Alice Ramsey Bruns, son Robert IV '77, and three grandchildren.

David A. Gregory, 89, of Green Valley, Ariz., on May 18, 2015. A DKE at Middlebury, he served as an air control officer in the Marine Corps in the Korean War. He had a long, successful career in the broadcasting/advertising business in Boston. He is survived by wife Linda, son David, daughters Caroline and Alison, and three grandchildren.

Howard C. Rogers, 83, of Orinda, Calif., on May 23, 2015. A member of Sigma Epsilon, he served in the Army during the Korean War. With an MBA from Columbia Univ., he had a long career in medical sales, retiring in 1995. Predeceased by wife Carrol (Anderson) '56, he is survived by daughters Anne and Gail, and one granddaughter.

Karl A. Limbach, 83, of Belvedere, Calif., on May 21, 2015. President of Sigma Epsilon at Middlebury, he attended Western Reserve School of Law. Moving to California, he worked as a patent lawyer and formed law firm Limbach and Limbach with brother George. He is survived by wife Lois (Robinson) '54, daughter Leigh, son Robert, and two grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include sister Louise Spangler '53, brother George '55, and niece Amy Spangler '83.

Carol Clark Forell, 81, of Tiburon, Calif., on June 16, 2015. A Tri-Delt at Middlebury, she worked at Houghton Mifflin in Boston for several years...
before moving to an architectural firm in San Francisco. She served as chair of the Reed Union school board and on the library board, helping to create the Belvedere-Tiburon Library. Predeceased by husband Nicholas, she is survived by daughters Katey and Anne, and four grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include great-nephew Dylan Salzman '19.

Lynn M. Loomis, 81, of Nampa, Idaho, on December 30, 2014. An Alpha Tau Omega, she served in the Army after graduation. He worked in the lumber business in Connecticut before moving to Hawaii and becoming a partner in the Harllyn Construction Co. He later owned his own contracting business. He is survived by three children, six grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

Carl A. Bricken, 81, of Sequim, Wash., on November 22, 2014. A Chi Psi at Middlebury, he earned a degree from the Yale Graduate School of Forestry. He lived most of his adult life in the Pacific Northwest, where he was a successful businessman, entrepreneur, and rancher. He is survived by sons Christopher and Andrew Domincik, and Dan Bricken, daughter Heather Bricken Lawes, and eight grandchildren.

O. Samuel Morton, 79, of Nellysford, Va., on June 11, 2015. A member of Delta Kappa Epsilon, he served two years in the Army after graduation. He worked as a sports writer for the Richmond (Va.) News Leader and for the Associated Press in Charlotte, N.C., and NYC. In 1972 he was hired by Shell Oil Co. as a writer and rose to manager of editorial and graphics then manager of corporate communications. A loyal alumnus, in 1997 Middlebury awarded him the Alumni Plaque for his service to the College. He is survived by wife Virginia (Woolard), daughters Suzanne and Katharine, and two grandsons. Deceased Middlebury relatives include sister Jeanne Morton '48.

Noel F. Davis, 76, of North Creek, N.Y., on June 3, 2015. A Chi Psi at Middlebury, he enlisted in the Army after graduation and served in Germany for two years. He worked in NYC at an ad agency for 10 years before moving near Oenonta, N.Y., and buying a farm. After 17 years of owning the farm and working various jobs, he retired to the Adirondacks. He is survived by wife Sae (McMeekin), daughters Bettina and Julia, three grandsons, two stepchildren, and two step-grandchildren.

Margaret Woodfill McNeil, 74, of Loveland, Ohio, on March 12, 2015. At Middlebury she was a member of Delta Delta Delta. She is survived by husband Bill '61, son Michael, daughters Jamie and Jill, and five grandchildren.

Richard A. Seybold, 72, of Duluth, Minn., on May 19, 2015. A member of Delta Kappa Epsilon, he earned his master's in Spanish from Middlebury and a PhD in Spanish from Indiana Univ. He taught at Colgate Univ, Williston Academy, and then 34 years in the Dept. of Foreign Languages and Literatures at the Univ. of Minnesota. He is survived by wife Jane (Wedding), sons Blake and Cameron, and four grandchildren.

William G. Ewald II, 72, of Apex, N.C., on May 22, 2015. He interrupted his studies at Middlebury to serve on active duty in the Army and later served in the Army Reserve and National Guard. With an MS from American Univ, he worked for several government agencies before joining the Environmental Protection Agency, where he worked as a toxicologist for over 20 years before retiring in 2005. He is survived by sons Eric and Douglas and daughters Sarah and Elyse.

William P. Thompson, 72, of North Fort Myers, Fla., on June 6, 2015. A member of Sigma Epsilon, he served two years in the Army Transportation Corps after graduation. He joined the family business, Vermont Transit Co., in Burlington, working as traffic manager and VP until 1975 when he established Thompson Travel, which he operated until 1999, when he sold it. Predeceased by stepson Thomas, he is survived by wife Mary Pat (McGowan) and daughter Molly. Deceased Middlebury relatives include aunt Lorette Thompson, Class of 1920, and uncle Gary Lott '56.

Diane Martin Montgomery, 69, of Killington, Vt., on June 19, 2015. A Tri-Delt at Middlebury, she had two years of graduate studies at NYU, with a focus on banking and finance, and was one of the first women to become a commercial loan officer for Manufacturers Hanover. She continued in banking, then with her husband founded Montgomery Co., a full-service real estate company. After working in business many years, she joined Strategies for College and counseled high school students. She is survived by husband Bob, sons Whit and Brian, and two grandchildren.

Bruce E. MacFadden, 67, of Ocala, Fla., on May 6, 2015. A member of Chi Psi, he earned his MS in early childhood education from Wheelock College. He was an accomplished businessman who spent 33 years working in the furniture business. He is survived by wife Lynn, son Christopher, daughter Andrea, and stepson Jeffrey. Middlebury relatives include father Elbert '39 (deceased), mother Patricia (Kane) '42 (deceased), aunt Phyllis Kane Lazarus '56, uncle William Kane '34, and niece Devon Parish '05.

Lowry Wyman, 64, of Peaks Island, Maine, on May 12, 2015. She earned an MA in regional studies-USSR from Harvard and a JD from UPenn. Following the breakup of the Soviet Union, she focused on law reform and legal-education reform in post-Soviet regions. In 1998 she and her husband helped found the Dept. of Law of the American Univ. of Armenia and they coauthored the Constitution of Jurlandia, a pedagogical country-a teaching tool. She is survived by husband Barnabas Johnson.

Mario M. Cooper, 61, of Washington, D.C., on May 29, 2015. With a law degree from Georgetown Univ, he had a career in public relations and marketing. He was a staff assistant to President Jimmy Carter in the White Office scheduling office and in spring 1991, he became the manager of the 1992 Democratic National Convention. He founded the Leading for Life campaign that brought together African American leaders to engage them in the battle against HIV/AIDS and served as a nexus between politicians, AIDS and gay rights advocates, and civil rights leaders, working to strategize ways to address AIDS directly, especially through prevention measures. He is survived by two sisters and two brothers.

Patricia A. Fox, 68, of Provincetown, Mass., on July 4, 2015. After a successful career working in healthcare IT, she became the director of credentialing development at the Interstate Renewable Energy Council. She published articles and spoke nationally on credentialing of renewable energy and energy efficiency. She is survived by wife Jan Bettencourt Fox. Middlebury relatives include father Joseph '48 (deceased), stepbrother Stephen Carr '75, and stepsister Melissa Carr '79.

Elisabeth Dragat Hathaway, 53, of Petaluma, Calif., on May 23, 2015. With a master's in psychology and PhD in clinical psychology, she worked as a clinical psychologist in private practice. For eight years she was also a training director and primary clinical supervisor at Santa Rosa Junior College Student Health Center. She was an exhibiting artist and graphic designer. She is survived by husband David, her parents, and her brother.

Thomas B. Louderback, 47, of Tacoma, Wash., on May 11, 2015. A member of Sigma Epsilon, he earned his law degree from American Univ. He was a corporate attorney for Procter and Gamble, specializing in sports-figure endorsement contracts. He is survived by his parents and three siblings.

P. Amanda Peterson, 43, of Greeley, Colo., on July 3, 2015. A child actress, she was in the movie Annie at age eight, starred in the movie Explorers, and starred in the TV series Boone and miniseries A Year in
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.

Marion Putnam Goodale '34 ........................................... January 6, 2016
Carol Flascher Stiles '39 ........................................... November 2, 2015
Arthur E. Andres '40 ........................................... December 2, 2015
Charles S. Beach '42 ........................................... December 19, 2015
Alfred G. Boissevain '44 ........................................... January 5, 2016
Barbara Young Hulse '44 ........................................... November 27, 2015
Richard R. Robinson '48 ........................................... November 19, 2015
James B. Van Vart '48 ........................................... January 7, 2016
Frances Miner Turner '49 ........................................... December 13, 2015
Charles S. Beach '42 ........................................... December 19, 2015
Marion Putnam Goodale '34 ........................................... January 6, 2016

IN MEMORIAM

James B. Van Vart '48 ........................................... January 7, 2016
Alfred G. Boissevain '44 ........................................... January 5, 2016
Janice Netland Fenner '55 ........................................... October 3, 2015
Jane Bunting Darnell '55 ........................................... November 18, 2015
Gale H. Shaw Jr. '53 ........................................... December 15, 2015
Frances Miner Turner '49 ........................................... December 13, 2015
Charles S. Beach '42 ........................................... December 19, 2015
Marion Putnam Goodale '34 ........................................... January 6, 2016

Theodore L. Crockett '63 ........................................... November 1, 2015
Mary Weeks Goodwin '53 ........................................... October 26, 2015
Horst H. Boog '50 ........................................... January 8, 2016
Ruth M. Tomasi '65 ........................................... December 15, 2015
Lauren T. Fortin '82 ........................................... January 7, 2016
David G. Barber '71 ........................................... November 27, 2015
Douglas Roehm '68 ........................................... November 13, 2015

STAFF

H. Peter Wimmer, 77, of Shoreham, Vt., on February 18, 2016. After earning his bachelor's and master's degrees in biology from Lehigh Univ., he earned a PhD in zoology at the Univ. of Vermont. He joined the faculty at Middlebury in 1972 and served as an assistant in instruction for the Dept. of Biology until his retirement in 2000. He was the primary lab instructor in organismal biology, genetics and evolution, and cell biology. In retirement he studied the distribution of aquatic insects on Camel's Hump and was active with the Invertebrate Scientific Advisory Group to the Vermont Endangered Species Committee. He is survived by sons David and Matthew, ex-wife Lorie Walker, and partner Deb Catherman.

Francis B. Howland, 95, of New Haven, Vt., on February 16, 2016. He worked for 20 years at Middlebury in the facilities dept. Predeceased by wife Pauline (Carr), he is survived by son David, daughter Margaret, two grandchildren, three great-grandchildren, and two great-great-grandchildren.

Edward F. Sullivan, 70, of Ripton, Vt., on February 26, 2016. He served in the Air Force in Vietnam and spent over 50 years filling multiple fire and rescue roles. After a successful career as a health and safety professional in Massachusetts, he joined the Middlebury staff in 1995 as the safety officer. In 2002 he was promoted to the new role of environmental health and safety coordinator, serving in that position until his retirement in 2013. He also served as a mentor for students of the College Emergency Response Team and taught first aid and CPR classes in retirement. He is survived by wife Kathleen (Billings), children Erin, Derek, and Ted, and two grandchildren.

Dorothy Sandbeck Sonander, 91, MA Spanish, of Monterey, Calif., on April 10, 2015. After working several years as a dental hygienist, she taught Spanish at Overbrook High School in New Jersey.

Josina G. Bakker, 88, MA French, of Charlottesville, Va., on April 9, 2015. Moving to the U.S. with her family from the Netherlands after WWII, she went into special education, working with visually impaired children.

James L. Olson, 81, MA French, of Washington, D.C., on March 10, 2015. After teaching high school French for several years, he entered dental school, received his DDS in 1973, and had a practice in D.C.

Sr. Angela M. Esposito, 87, MA French, of Brentwood, N.Y., on May 11, 2015. A member of the Sisters of St. Joseph, she taught high school and college French for many years.

Raymond L. Drury, 76, MA Italian, of Riverside, R.I., on May 14, 2015. He was a high school classics teacher at various schools for over 45 years and an adjunct professor at Providence College for 20 years.

Linda J. Sheedy, 68, MA Spanish, of Lindenwald, N.J., on April 18, 2015. She had a long career in teaching, including 10 years as a professor at Bay Path College, and many years as a bilingual language supervisor in schools in Camden, N.J.

Mary-Kathleen Germant Blanchard, 69, MA French, of Augusta, Ga., on March 19, 2015. With a PhD from UNC at Chapel Hill, she taught French language and literature from 1971 to 2006 at Augusta State Univ.

Vivienne Robinson Silver, 74, MA French, of Stamford, Conn., on April 24, 2015. She taught high school English and advanced placement French, then had various development roles at nonprofits.

Barbara Stewart Martin, 48, MA German, of Amenia, N.Y., on May 12, 2015. Born in Essen, Germany, she worked in the German dept. at Harvard before earning her MSW at BU and having a career in social work.

Lynda M. Healey, 74, MLitt English, of Haverhill, Mass., on March 9, 2015. Over the years, she was a member of a religious order, a night-club singer, a probation officer, a clinical social worker, a salesperson, a political activist, and an educator.
ANTIQUEs
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VACATION RENTALS
BreadLoaf Retreat. Adjacent to the BL campus; mountain views and open fields. Charming home with modern kitchens and bathrooms, fireplaces, wrap-around porch, grill, bicycles. Rent weekly as 4 BR/3.5 bath; 3 BR/2.5 bath; or 1 BR/1 bath. www.bicknelladvisory.com/vermont-house. Phone 303.953.7865.


Cornwall, 4 miles college. Idyllic, peaceful setting. Green Mountains and starry skies thrown in. Modern but eclectic. Three+ bedrooms. https://sites.google.com/site/aphoriaus/


Italian Rental: Recently restored historic house with extensive panoramic outdoor living spaces in Civita di Bagnoregio, isolated medieval hill town. Sleeps 5, $1,600 weekly cmwatts@mac.com, http://www.civitarental.com/
Magnificently restored 1830’s Greek Revival Home

Historically significant 1830’s Greek Revival, Bridport, Vermont home. Lake Champlain and Adirondack views, waterfront, four fireplaces, stunning sun room, four bedrooms, four baths, first floor guest wing, many built-ins, barn, garage. Beautifully landscaped and very private. Minutes from Middlebury and Middlebury College. MLS #4440143 Offered at $599,000.

Create Your Dream!

Located just three miles west of Bicentennial Hall, Foote Farm is a growing, College-centric community of 22 luxury homesites sharing 160 acres of field, meadow and forest.

Perfect for telecommuters and those desiring to return to a sensible pace of life, Foote Farm offers the peace and serenity of an ‘almost private’ valley... yet only five minutes from all the amenities Middlebury has to offer.

Looking but not quite ready? No problem. Lots at Foote Farm are exempt from Vermont land gains tax, so you can take your pick today and build when you’re ready. All utilities are underground and in place. Lots start at $70,000. The wildlife, scenic vistas and proximity to campus are free. Stop by next time you’re in the area! In the meantime, visit us at footefarmvt.com.

Quiet Elegance

This lovely Colonial has plenty of space for everyone. Gather in the renovated kitchen that boasts granite countertops, stainless appliances and cherry cabinets. NEW HAVEN, VT | $429,900 | MLS#4470929

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LandVest

Bringing Great New England Properties to the Global Marketplace since 1968

Asaph Drake House, Weybridge, VT
26± Acres | $1,350,000
The historic c1825 Asaph Drake House is just three miles from Middlebury College and surrounded by protected rolling countryside and excellent Green Mountain views. The 4,395 sq’ 5 bedroom/bath brick residence has been beautifully renovated and updated. Gorgeous gardens and swimming pond compliment the landscape. A post & beam barn includes a spacious one bedroom apartment and heated four-stall stable.

Story Jenks
802-238-1332 • sjenks@landvest.com

1841 North Bingham Street, Cornwall, VT
29.6± Acres | $1,395,000

Wade Weathers, Jr.
802-238-6362 • wweathers@landvest.com

The c2003 architect designed 6,400± sq’ residence of extraordinary quality on 30± acres. Expansive mountain views. 4 bedrooms, 5.5 baths, inviting spaces for entertaining with extra guest quarters above the 3-car heated garage. Outstanding cabinetry with curly maple and cherry finishes, 3 Rumford fireplaces, hardwood floors, radiant heat and central air. 4.5 miles to Middlebury College.

Vermont: 186 College Street, Burlington | Four The Green, Woodstock • LandVest HQ: Ten Post Office Square, Boston, MA
Get the inside story on the New England luxury real estate market at www.landvest.com/blog
www.landvest.com
Route 30 - Cornwall, Vermont

Early 19th century farmhouse with 6 bedrooms and large, finished party-barn sits on a 2.6 acre knoll surrounded by lush orchards and open fields with mountain views both east and west. There is a lovely income-producing apartment attached. Currently operating as a bed and breakfast, The Willow and Lotus is also a very fine family home just minutes from the College. The barn has two bathrooms and could also be used for a home business. MLS # 4233947.

Christine Fraioli '74 and John K. Nelson - Realtors, CRS, SRES, CIPS, TRC

Idyllic Vermont Setting

Majestic views from this property, and just minutes to Middlebury College! Located on over 28 acres with a spring fed pond, this elegant four bedroom colonial home is full of custom details. Handsome cherry cabinetry and granite counters adorn the kitchen and large pantry while natural light floods the open kitchen and family room. With three fireplaces, a paneled office, a master suite with a large dressing room and spectacular bath to the stone patio, front porch and climate controlled wine cellar, this house has it all.

Offered at $700,000. The perfect home to live your Vermont dream.

Handsone Lakefront Residence

Exceptional shingle-style lake house perched on 5.21 acres with 580 ft. of frontage on Lake Champlain. Mature forest around the home offers privacy. Expansive pebble beach.

CHARLOTTE, VT | $1,595,000 | MLS#4401891

FourSeasonsSIR.com

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COME HOME TO MIDDLEBURY

Elegant Middlebury home within walking distance to town that offers the ideal combination of privacy and convenience. This property is in excellent condition with an open floor plan, two bedroom suites, great room featuring Vermont Castings wood stove and beautiful natural light. The high end kitchen features cherry cabinets and granite counters and overlooks a professionally landscaped garden. Tile and marble baths, Hubbardton Forge fixtures inside and out, several built-ins, partially finished basement with wine cellar room...the list goes on!

 Own a piece of historical Vermont! This Gothic Revival farmhouse has plenty of room for family and guests, and is full of charm, elegance and attention to detail. Just a mile to Bristol Village on a beautifully landscaped 5.4 acres that includes two barns and a gazebo. Impeccably maintained and updated this property is currently operating as a Bed & Breakfast, but just as wonderful as a private home.

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802.388.4242 • MIDDLEBURY, VT
It’s not hard to imagine, I’m sure: Middlebury College in the late 1970s, back-to-the-land students in a back-to-the-land state at an institution that hadn’t quite gotten the memo on what we were interested in and why. For instance, unlike today, when sustainability is not just an ethic to study but also one to live by, our dining halls had not yet discovered whole grains or local produce. So a bunch of us did what free-living students do—we abandoned the meal plan and decided to feed ourselves.

We set up shop at Weybridge House, where many of us lived, laying claim to the kitchen. The Middlebury Co-op—at the time entirely based on pre-orders and bulk-food purchasing—became our primary food source. Each month we sat around the big, round dining room table to determine our needs for the next four weeks.

The Co-op was situated in the old railroad station on the northern edge of town, lending an impression that our food had just been unloaded directly from freight cars. Every 30 days we dragged home sacks of grains and beans, nuts and dried fruits; we procured monster blocks of Vermont cheddar and a most memorable 40-pound bucket of peanut butter with oil swirling on the top. For vegetables, we went to local “pick-your-own” farms, and stored root crops in the Weybridge basement alongside our home-brewed beer. (The beer was legal by state and College law at the time, or at least we convinced ourselves that this was true.) We baked our own bread, made yogurt by the gallon, sprouted everything possible, and, even once, attempted to make tofu.

We got by on $10 a week, per person, not including ice cream and the whole pig we once roasted in the forest by Bread Loaf. Each member contributed to the account and was assigned a night to cook. We had a daily lineup of dinner guests, mostly fellow students seeking momentary refuge from food on the hill. (I think they also enjoyed the candles, wooden bowls, chopsticks, beards, and long hair.) Sundays, however, were reserved for honored guests. Parents came, as did professors and College administrators. Dean Erica Wonnacott—with whom one of us was too often in some kind of negotiation—was a frequent guest; even President Olin Robison paid us a visit.

The College dining policy was to reimburse off-meal-plan students at 50 percent of their cost, which was $12.50 a week. However, with a doctor’s excuse, one could receive the full $25.00. Some of our pediatricians from home were willing to affirm our newfound dietary restrictions; others were not. I vividly remember the satisfaction of sharing my signed excuse letter at the dinner table. To this day, I imagine ours was the only U.S. bank account to have had the registered name “The Doctor’s Excuse”; I believe I still have a canceled check squirreled away somewhere in my attic.

A not-insignificant legacy of our group is that one of us, Richard “Wiz” Wiswall ’79, became an organic vegetable farmer; to this day, he owns and sinks his hands into the rich soils of Cate Farm in Plainfield, Vermont. Another legacy—I’d like to think, anyway—is that today’s Middlebury student is supported by a far better health-aligned dining service. No doctor’s excuse required.

Larry Childs ’81 is a senior trainer and consultant with Project Adventure, an international nonprofit organization that focuses on experiential education.
Just 20 minutes south of Middlebury, Brandon is the quintessential town in which to enjoy quaint shops, great food and the perfect night’s sleep. Our picturesque village is just a few minutes away...join us for time well spent!

Blue Moon Clothing & Gifts
A women's boutique with fabulous clothing, great jewelry and accessories, handbags, cards, candies, soaps and more!
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Featuring a new Italian American menu and full service pub. Delicious daily specials & drinks. Outdoor seating! (802) 465-8010 Also visit Mae’s Diner across the street, our fully renovated diner offering breakfast and lunch. (802) 465-8468 commongroundrestaurantandpub@gmail.com

Perched on a high meadow in Middlebury, enjoy the spirit of a well-managed and beloved community at The Residence at Otter Creek. Here you can let go of the never ending home maintenance woes and the responsibility of preparing yet another week of meals.

For more information or to plan a visit, connect with Connie Leach at 802-388-1220 or cleach@residenceottercreek.com

350 Lodge Road Middlebury, VT 05753 | residenceottercreek.com