

Potash Hill

The Magazine of Marlboro College • Winter-Spring 2007



ALUMNI INSTRUMENT MAKERS SHARE THEIR WORK



Ryan Kish '07, Raf Kellman '09 and Andy Zuckerman '08
vote during Town Meeting in March.

Photo by Adam Keller '10

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WOODWARD DESIGN

Cover: Instruments crafted by (clockwise from top left):

Tucker Barrett '78, Will Fielding '79, Tucker Barrett and Scott Hausmann '76.

Photos by Jeff Baird and the artists

Back cover: Banjo crafted by Will Fielding, carving by Michelle Holzapfel '73.

Photo by Jeff Baird

Marlboro College Mission Statement

The goal of Marlboro College is to teach students to think clearly and to learn independently through engagement in a structured program of liberal studies. Students are expected to develop a command of concise and correct English and to strive for academic excellence informed by intellectual and artistic creativity; they are encouraged to acquire a passion for learning, discerning judgment and a global perspective. The college promotes independence by requiring students to participate in the planning of their own programs of study and to act responsibly within a self-governing community.

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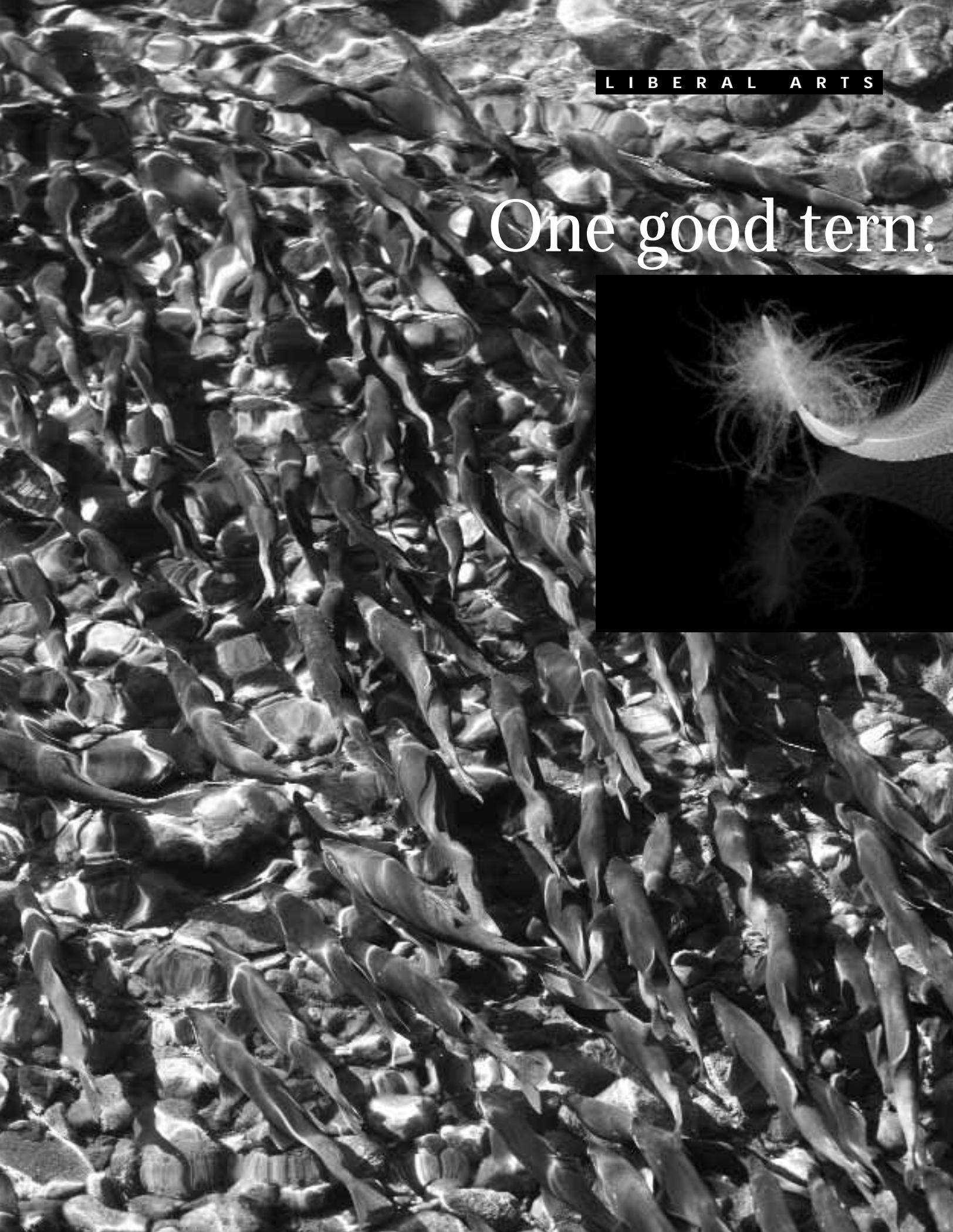
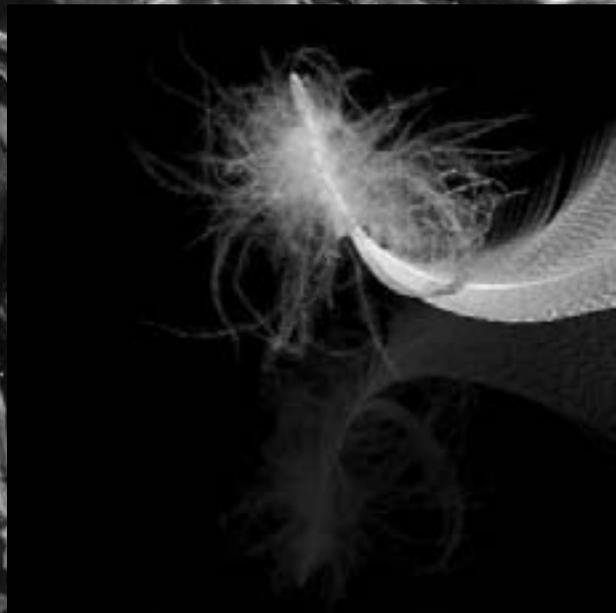


ALUMNI NEWS

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One good tern:



How regurgitated pellets could help save the Pacific salmon

by Tom Good '86

IN THE SPRING OF 2001, my friend Phil, a graduate school pal at the University of New Hampshire and colleague at the National Oceanographic and Atmospheric Administration (NOAA) Fisheries lab in Seattle, invited me over for a salmon barbecue. I had started my job in the Salmon Recovery Group that January, and it was my first season of seeing wild Pacific salmon in every fish market and grocery store. Being good empiricists, we prepared the grill for a test of two large fillets—an ocean-caught wild Alaskan salmon and a farm-raised Atlantic salmon. To say there was a difference between the two fish would be a vast understatement. The wild salmon was thick, dark pink and bubbled with fat as it cooked; it was the best-tasting salmon I had ever had. The farm-raised fish was thinner, paler and less fatty—not even the version of Atlantic salmon I grew up grilling every Fourth of July in Maine. This stark contrast exemplified the challenges of working on conservation of threatened and endangered species that are commercially harvested—truly a case of wanting to have our fish and eat them too.

The challenges we face as we strive to recover and conserve Pacific salmon are daunting. Half of the 52 designated stocks (“Evolutionary Significant Units,” or ESUs to us in the biz) of Chinook salmon, coho salmon, chum salmon, sockeye salmon and steelhead trout that have been delineated from the Canadian border to the Mexican border are listed as endangered or threatened under the U.S. Endangered Species Act (Alaskan salmon stocks are remarkably healthy). The past holds clues as to the present dilemma. Many of the historic Pacific salmon stocks throughout the West have gone extinct, and extant populations range from less than 1 percent to 76 percent of their historic abundance. In the mighty Columbia River, most of the Pacific salmon stocks are a tiny fraction of what they were when Lewis and Clark arrived on the scene, having suffered the slings and arrows of a chain of hydropower dams, intense overharvesting, degradation of freshwater habitat and the damaging effects of salmon hatcheries (ironically, instituted by and large to mitigate the effects of hydropower dams). This has led to predictable finger pointing from environmental and commercial groups, including agricultural, commercial fishing, sport fishing, timber, mining, ranching and hydropower interests.

The life history of Pacific salmon makes them especially vulnerable to a host of environmental and human-initiated insults. They are generally “anadromous”—migrating as juveniles from freshwater streams to the ocean and as adults back to spawn in natal streams, where they spawn once before dying. The life cycle of a typical salmonid begins with females depositing eggs in nests, or redds, on the gravel bottoms of rivers and lakes, often hundreds of kilometers from the ocean. The young emerge from redds and live in freshwater for periods ranging from a few days to several years. The juveniles then undergo a physiological metamorphosis (called *smoltification*) and migrate to the ocean. Once in the sea, salmonids often undertake extensive oceanic migrations of thousands of kilometers while they mature. After a few months to a few years, adult salmonids return—with high fidelity—to the river where they were born. There, they spawn and the cycle begins again.



This migration makes them vulnerable to a variety of biotic and physical factors—degraded conditions in headwater streams, rivers and lakes, estuaries and the open ocean; suites of predators and competitors; and catastrophic floods, fires and landslides. Their journeys expose them to the aforementioned major anthropogenic risk factors that influence salmonid survival—hydropower operations, ocean and freshwater harvest, habitat degradation and the release of millions of hatchery-reared salmonids. These factors, known as the “H’s” (harvest, habitat, hatcheries and hydropower), are known to impact one or more of the salmon’s life stages.

Caspian tern.

Photo by
Brad Thompson,
Dreamstime.com

My own background in predator-prey interactions and seabird ecology drew me instantly to the highly charged topic of bird predation on Pacific salmon juveniles. Predation by a host of fish-eating birds, marine mammals and fishes, in addition to variability in ocean productivity and interactions with nonindigenous species, is becoming more recognized as an additional factor contributing to Pacific salmon survival and reproduction. Little did I know what I was getting into.

Each spring and summer, upwards of 60 to 100 million Pacific salmon juveniles migrate down the Columbia River and through the Columbia River estuary. It so happens that thousands of fish eaters, most notably Caspian terns and double-crested cormorants, breed on natural and man-made islands in the estuary, and they take advantage of this annual outmigration to intercept up to 12 million salmon juveniles per year to feed their chicks, their mates and themselves. This consumption of Pacific salmon bound for the ocean (and presumably for spawning grounds

or nets as adults years later) was highly contentious; many called for the terns' removal by whatever means necessary. Studies by Oregon State University colleagues led to a relocation of the main breeding colony (about 16,000 terns), beginning in 1999, from an island upriver to one 15 miles closer to the mouth of the river, where the terns ate more marine species (Pacific herring and anchovies), and the proportion of Pacific salmon in their diet dropped by more than half. Despite this change of venue, Caspian terns in the estuary continued to consume millions of juvenile salmon annually. The calls for relocating most of the main colony out of their estuarine fishing grounds increased, resulting in an Environmental Impact Statement that exemplified the world of Pacific salmon conservation in addressing the impact of a bird species protected by the Migratory Bird Act on a fish species protected by the Endangered Species Act.

I was part of the NOAA Fisheries analytical team that was charged with estimating the impact of Caspian terns still breeding in the estuary on outmigrating juvenile salmon and the potential gains that could result from reducing the size of the estuary colony. To do this, we analyzed years of data on the proportion of juvenile salmon reaching the estuary that end up falling prey to Caspian tern predators. We focused on fish marked by Passive Integrated Transponder (or PIT) tags, which are inserted in the fish prior to their migration to the ocean; these tags reveal unique codes when exposed to electromagnetic fields generated by detection equipment at bypass facilities and fish ladders at dams, as well as by portable units on the estuary bird colonies. Our calculations formed the basis of a plan to reduce the estuary colony and encourage the birds to nest elsewhere along the Pacific coast and at inland lakes, where they would be less likely to impinge upon endangered Pacific salmon stocks.

Because I have been conducting breeding and foraging ecology studies of Caspian terns nesting in interior Washington, I was also able to investigate what might result from further relocation of Caspian terns from the estuary. The small colony I study is what I call a "commuter" colony; even though the colony is located in a reservoir chock full of warm-water fish (yellow perch, bluegill sunfish, small-mouth and large-mouth bass), individual terns still fly 30 miles to the Columbia River to prey on salmon in the tailrace below upriver dams. By combining observational studies with recovery of PIT tags from the colony after the breeding season, I was able to shed some light on how predation on juvenile salmon varied within the Columbia River basin tern population, as well as which salmon stocks were most at risk.

To gather these data, I drove with my field assistant over the snow-capped Cascade Mountains to eastern Washington in late March, where we loaded a 13-foot Boston Whaler with field gear and pattered slowly out to Goose Island, in the middle of Potholes Reservoir. After constructing our observation blinds, deploying Caspian tern decoys and creating a grid on the colony to facilitate nest-specific diet observation, we spent 10 hours a day from April to mid-July identifying thousands of fish brought back to the colony by the terns. We too were commuters, boating out to the island and crawling through 200- to 500-foot tunnels to reach our observation blinds without disturbing the birds. Moreover, fieldwork in the high desert of eastern Washington meant spending hours patiently in the blind during many a sub-freezing morning and many a scorching 100-degree afternoon while keeping an eye out for sudden thunderstorms.

Still, the data collected during the field season always serves to reward the long hours and difficult conditions; the results from the last few years show that the Caspian terns do indeed fly the 60-mile round trip to the Columbia River—often during the breeding season—where they capture outmigrating juvenile salmon to bring back for their mate or chicks. Long hours spent in the observation blind documented that almost one-quarter of the fish prey brought back to the colony were salmon and steelhead, representing tens of thousands of juvenile salmon. As always, such work generates more questions than answers, and we are now attempting to figure out what factors (nutritional value of salmon, weather conditions, timing of salmon outmigration, etc.) motivate individuals to make the long journey rather than forage locally on the warm-water fish species.

Once the terns finish breeding, we gather information on the salmon stock identities by scanning the entire colony with electronic PIT tag detectors and querying the regional PIT tag database. PIT tags were designed more to detect fish alive in the water than in bone piles on land, so detection can be problematic in bird colonies. One issue we noticed from long hours in the blind is simple gravity. Terns regurgitate pellets of indigestible material composed primarily of fish bones, but in our case these include consumed PIT tags. Because they nest in simple nest cups dug into the ground, any pellets regurgitated while sitting in their nest roll down into the nest cup. This increases the potential to underdetect tags, since PIT tags in close proximity create electronic interference between tags. To examine the extent of underestimation on our colony, we scanned all the nest cups for PIT tags and subsequently excavated the nest cups and sifted the contents, recovering over 1,300 tags undetected by the tag readers (we called it our “archaeology”). We thereby showed that for terns nesting on off-river colonies, the potential impact on Pacific salmon may not be negligible, and indeed hinges upon individual behavioral decisions—a common complication in natural resource management that reinforced notions planted in my head during natural science seminar gatherings back on the Marlboro science building landing.

Back at the lab in Seattle, I spend the off-season analyzing field data, writing proposals and manuscripts, reviewing management plans and doing countless other tasks that are the trappings of a government scientist. It has turned out to be a uniquely rewarding experience, combining my love of fieldwork (another Marlboro seed planted) with the opportunity to contribute in a meaningful way to applied conservation questions. The mild climate of Seattle also ensures a long and varied outdoor cooking season, during which my colleagues and I can conduct grilling “experiments.”

Tom Good is a research fisheries biologist at the National Oceanographic and Atmospheric Administration Fisheries Lab in Seattle, Washington.





ARTHUR WHITTEMORE

and the
Meaning of
Responsibility

by Dan Toomey '79

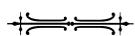


“For an hour and a half the entire battalion supported an unnerving bombardment of high explosive and gas, and jarring bombs from minenwerfer, whose visible course through the air was breathlessly followed and whose every detonation caused either a shudder or a sigh of relief. The losses during the shelling were high. . . . A gas shell exploded so close to Lieutenant Whittemore that he not only was overcome by the fumes but was wounded in the leg by a fragment. . . . Many others were blown to atoms by direct hits on the fox-holes where they were crouching.”

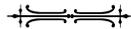
—from “The Struggle for Chatillon,” *The Story of the 168th Infantry*

Some months after the entrance of the United States into the First World War, a young, newly trained first lieutenant was assigned to Company B of the 168th Infantry Regiment of the 42nd Division. This was the famous Rainbow Division, so called for the now seemingly quaint reason that it was comprised of men from all across the United States. In the 168th, the lieutenant was from Massachusetts and his soldiers were Iowa National Guardsmen. Their regiment participated in the major offensive actions of the American Expeditionary Force in France: the Second Battle of the Marne, Saint Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne, the last great battle of the war. The lieutenant from Massachusetts was wounded in action twice.

The battlefields of France changed everything for Arthur Whittemore. He came home a hater of war whose experience on the Western Front “made him think what way he could be the most use to humanity,” according to his oldest daughter. So he dedicated the rest of his life to helping others—practicing a sustained commitment to people, to the institutions that served them and to the ideals those institutions embodied. His unwavering devotion to a small college in Vermont was one of those commitments.



Arthur Whittemore was born in Reading, Massachusetts, in June 1896. His father worked as a school principal who, eight years after his first son's birth, would be appointed superintendent of the South Hadley-Granby School District. Arthur attended public schools in South Hadley and graduated from South Hadley High School in 1913. Four years later he graduated from Harvard College with a degree in chemistry. He enrolled in officer candidate school shortly after the United States declared war on Germany. Like most combat veterans, Arthur Whittemore never spoke openly of his experience, but it was widely known that what he had witnessed impelled him into a life of public service. So instead of the previously planned-for career as a chemist, he chose to practice law. He graduated from Harvard Law School in 1922 and joined a prominent Boston firm, becoming a partner in 1929. He married Suvia Lance Paton in 1924. They bought a Cape Cod house in Hingham, Massachusetts, where they raised three children. In addition to his work as a trial lawyer, Whittemore offered his services pro bono to a range of organizations whose aims matched his principles. In October 1955 his public service culminated in his appointment to the Massachusetts Supreme Judicial Court. He served as a member of the court until his death in the fall of 1969. In every aspect of his public life, Whittemore's optimism, kindness, integrity, moral courage and abiding belief in democracy were readily apparent. Taken together, these virtues would make him an exemplary board chair of a small, idealistic, self-governing New England college.



Arthur Whittemore's connection to Marlboro town preceded Marlboro College's founding by many years. He was drawn to Marlboro initially by his wife's family, the Patons, who summered there. During the Depression he purchased sizable tracts of land along South Road and westward to the shore of South Pond—which became the site of the Whittemore summer home—and along Lucier Road as well, all of it amounting to about 500 acres. Much of the properties' timber he

Mather House,
circa 1946.



had selectively cut, and with the sales of the lumber he was able to pay for the purchases. For a period he owned Eames House, today the Colonel Williams Inn, which the college used as a dormitory in its early years. He also owned what would later become the home of Roland and Cynthia Boyden. Whittemore served as a trustee of the Marlboro Community Center, and all three of his children—Sue Judd, Betsy MacArthur and Pat Whittemore '52—would settle in Marlboro, demonstrating how important the community and the college would become to the entire family.

The Whittemores were close summer friends of the Hendricks family, and in the summer of 1946 Walter Hendricks shared with them his idea for a college. Arthur and Suvia were delighted with the idea, indicating their “immediate desire to take part in the planning and development of the project.” Whittemore agreed to become the first trustee and chairman of the board when the college was established. He served in that position until 1967, more than 20 years. His devotion to the college was such that even after stepping down as chair, he remained on the board until his death two years later. In the words of Roland Boyden,

His contributions to Marlboro College are inestimable. The college, started on a shoe-string, needed as a chairman a man of understanding, willingness, and probity, and of course he furnished all of these elements in abundance. But his interest in the college transcended his role as chairman. He responded to all aspects of the college from the formally academic to our efforts to induce a sense of civic responsibility. Most important to us at the college was his enthusiasm and zest for the institution over which in one sense he presided but which in another and more vital sense he inspired by his confidence in us who were working there and his belief in its eventual success.

Early on, Whittemore’s unflinching generosity made possible the college’s acquisition of the Cerretani farm, which comprised what is today Mather House, the dining hall, the admissions building and much land to the east. His family was involved from the beginning: In the summer of 1947, daughters Sue and Betsy would put fresh plaster on the walls of the men’s dormitory, and son Pat would drive the college truck throughout northern New England collecting books for the new library. Suvia, who in 1980 would join the college’s board and serve 10 years herself, set up the college’s first financial books that same summer.

For much of the 1950s, when the college faculty worked for reduced salary or none at all, Whittemore paid them from his pocket. His generosity surely grew from the optimism that many friends and colleagues saw in him, an attribute that was—if not exactly synonymous with the confidence Roland mentioned—at least a close equivalent. At the dedication of the Whittemore Theatre in the fall of 1980 Tom Ragle called this quality by yet another name—belief:

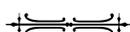
When Marlboro couldn’t pay its bills, he believed. When Marlboro held only 30 students, he believed. When the trustees had to meet monthly to ascertain whether the college could stay open another month, he believed. When people questioned the worth of a little place such as this, he believed.

And on the source of this belief—or optimism—Tom brought it back to confidence: “[It] takes a good deal of self-confidence to remain loyal to an enterprise your friends and your peers may question. Arthur had that self-confidence because he had a sense of who he was, but it was a modest, understated self-confidence which gave other people confidence in him and in

Assembled on the front porch of Mather: W. Arthur Cole, Dorothy Canfield Fisher, Arthur Whittemore, Walter Hendricks, Zee Persons, Caryl P. Haskins and Bill Bump.



themselves. . . . He just wanted to get a worthwhile job done well.” In private discussion, at board meetings and in speeches before faculty and students, his composure and self-assurance elicited the same in whoever listened. And just as self-confidence engendered trust, personal faith elicited loyalty. Tom Ragle has said, “Marlboro survived the lean years of 1951–1958 through the personal faith the faculty and students had in Roland Boyden and the personal faith the board and others had in Arthur Whittemore.” Neat and simple as this equivalency appears, it is absolutely true.



Perhaps most germane to promoting civic responsibility at a self-governing college was Arthur Whittemore’s practical experience as Hingham’s town meeting moderator, a position that by the summer of 1946 he had already held for six years, and would hold for another nine, until his appointment to the Massachusetts Supreme Judicial Court. “Arthur was interested [in Marlboro] because he thought he saw in Walter’s vision a way to interest students more in their civic responsibilities than was customary in those days,” according to Tom Ragle.

This said, Marlboro was not the first American college to give students a large voice in its operation, nor is it unique in this respect today. What is perhaps most distinctive about the Marlboro version of collegiate self-government are its beginnings. The idea that the college would be grounded in democratic principles was rooted first in Walter Hendricks’ participation in the egalitarian educational experiment of Biarritz American University, his long-standing interest in utopian communities, his acquaintance with Quaker ideals and Socialist thought, and his embracing of Amherst College President Alexander Meiklejohn’s ideas of education for citizenship. Underlying these was a native impulse toward the basic values that this varied knowledge and experience exemplified. Arthur Whittemore’s deeply held conviction in the

worth of democracy was derived from his innate sense of fairness and justice, but also his belief that every individual had an obligation to take part in the democratic process. Whether presiding over a Hingham town meeting or a Marlboro board meeting, he always wanted everyone present to have a say. As Robert Meserve said, “He believed . . . that it was the duty of every citizen to work diligently toward the evolution of an ever better social organization—and he practiced that belief. He was always a true participant in the democratic process and his entire life—as lawyer, judge, educator, and citizen—evidenced the effectiveness of that participation.”



Geoffrey Hendricks tells of acting as a messenger taking information and thoughts in one direction or another between his family’s farm on Potash Hill and the Whittemore cabin while going to swim at South Pond in the summer of 1946. It is not difficult to imagine the excitement that the givers and receivers of those messages—his father and Arthur Whittemore—felt in planning the college. For as different as their backgrounds were, the college’s first president and the college’s first board chairman found commonality in the idea that training for citizenship in a democracy would be central to the college’s mission. During the Second World War the idea of American democracy was defined and redefined, written about and discussed at every level. Knowing what you were fighting *for* was as important as knowing what you were fighting against. Now with the war over, learning about democracy through direct participation seemed a likely next step. Walter Hendricks made it clear in much that he said and wrote that the time was right for such an educational experiment. The college’s first catalogue states:

Dan Toomey teaches writing and English at Landmark College.

A common purpose of Marlboro’s founders was the strengthening of education for citizenship. To support this aim Marlboro stresses the importance of taking part in community organization and living, as preparation in local, national, and world affairs. A community government has been established, modeled as far as is appropriate on the New England town meeting. . . . Students, faculty, and other members of the Marlboro community share equally in the government. All matters, other than the strictly academic, are regulated by the meeting. In this way it is expected that precedents will be set and . . . standards maintained in a liberal and democratic fashion. Above all, it is hoped that students will form the habit of taking part, learn the strengths and weaknesses of the democratic process, and appreciate their own responsibility for its success.



In the early 1950s, when the college was going through some particularly hard times, Arthur spoke at a campus meeting on the subject of opportunity. It may have been the most important talk he ever gave at Marlboro, in some ways establishing the tenor that would set the course for facing the challenges of the coming decade, when average enrollment would hover around 30 students a year, faculty would work for reduced or no salary and creditors would go without payment. At one point he stated bluntly to the assembled students that Marlboro College “is in a remote location at the end of a rotten road. The only thing that can be said for it is that it offers a chance to make something of yourself.”

Dismal as this might sound, “a chance to make something of yourself” is in effect a great deal, in some ways “the only thing” the college has ever offered. Yet it is predicated upon a student’s ability to perceive this “chance”—the *opportunity*—and to then embrace it. At Marlboro College opportunity meets responsibility nearly every moment of every day. Being prepared for class and bussing one’s dining hall tray are both civic responsibilities that go beyond simply attending Town Meeting, and Arthur Whittemore wanted students to understand this.

Arthur Whittemore was acknowledged by many as a man of multiple virtues, whose wide range of commitments gave expression to those virtues in a public life devoted to public good. It might be said as well that Whittemore left Marlboro College many legacies, from physical land and buildings to the tone of civility that—more often than not—has imbued meetings at the college for the past 60 years. Perhaps foremost among all of his legacies was the model of his life.



Faculty, trustees and students gather to accept a gift of property from Weston Howland during the 1957-'58 school year. Back, from left: Ray Villers, John MacArthur, Bill Bump, Paul Zens, Arthur Whittemore, Howard Aplin, Dick Judd, Audrey Gorton, Halsey Hicks, Roland Boyden, Bernard Brooks, Chris Brown, John Orr. Front, from left: Zee Persons, Weston Howland, Paul Olsen.



NOTES: Page 7: John H. Taber, *The Story of the 168th Infantry*, Vol. II (Iowa City: State Historical Society of Iowa, 1925) 181. Page 8: Attorney General Robert H. Quinn, Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts Justices Memorials, Arthur Easterbrook Whittemore, 358 Mass. 850 (1971) <http://www.massreports.com/directory/358ma850.htm>, 2. Interview with Dick and Suvia Judd, April 2, 2004. Page 9: Judd interview. Geoffrey Hendricks letter to Will Wooton, February 3, 1987, 2. Roland Boyden, “Remarks at Arthur Whittemore’s Memorial Service, November 2, 1969, *Potash Hill*, Spring 1970, 4. Judd Interview. Thomas B. Ragle, “Remarks delivered by Tom Ragle at the Dedication of the Arthur & Suvia P. Whittemore Theatre, October 18, 1980.” *Potash Hill*, Spring 1981, 10. Page 10: Ragle, 10. Page 10: Thomas B. Ragle, *Marlboro College: A Memoir*, Marlboro College, Marlboro, VT 1999, 7. Ragle, Theatre dedication remarks, 10. Page 11: Robert W. Meserve, Esq., Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts Justices Memorials, Arthur Easterbrook Whittemore, 358 Mass. 850 (1971), 8. Hendricks, 2. *Marlboro College Catalogue, 1947–1948*, Marlboro, VT, 3–4. Ragle, Theatre dedication remarks, 10. Ragle, *Marlboro College: A Memoir*, 13. Quinn, Justices Memorials, 2. “Mr. Whittemore’s Speech to Faculty and Students, December 2, 1951,” Marlboro College Archives. Special thanks to Leslie Plank '00 for familiarizing me with this document and the “chance to make something of yourself” statement.

I AM A RETURNING “mature” student whose outside life has influenced the direction of my Plan studies. I live in Halifax, Vermont and have two children of my own who attend the school there. One of my sons suffers with learning disabilities and he is on an Individual Education Plan. Our journey to seventh grade has taken us along many avenues. One stands out. As soon as I had reluctantly agreed to give him medication to help him focus in school, I tried to support him with what the pills didn’t resolve . . . diet.

I took a course in nutrition and learned that when I centered our family meals (typically breakfast and dinner) around a whole grain and a plant source of protein, leafy greens and fresh fruits or juice, my kids’ energy came together very differently. Behavior problems lessened in intensity, redirections happened more smoothly, and I was able to handle things better.

All this gave me an idea. . . . I had been going round and round with my sister Ingrid, executive director of River Valley Academy in Holyoke, Massachusetts, about what a disservice it is to demand that students sit in their chairs and learn like little robots when they’ve just been eating Fluffernutters. She sympathized but told me that the school received its lunches directly from the city of Holyoke, that all River Valley students qualified for a free lunch and so there was no budget for a school cook, and that the city was given lunch food from various surplus government sources as part of a “commodities-based meals program.” Since my children also receive “free lunch” I was very familiar with the quality of the selections students are offered, so I began to devise a plan.

I knew I had to prepare something big for my Plan of Concentration at Marlboro,



Breathing life into school lunch

by Sigrid Arvidson '08

so I devoted myself to finding a way to connect my studies with a research project aimed at doing something about the quality of food so many children eat every school day. I was seeing for myself what a difference improving the quality of meals made in my own home and so I set about designing research to measure, as much as possible, the effect of preparing, delivering and eating nutritious lunches on school children. So we created Lunch Alive!

In my experience, education in general leaves much to be desired for children as a whole, especially for those enrolled in or in need of special education services due to physical, mental, emotional or learning disabilities. Ingrid’s approach to re-designing River Valley Academy, a public school created to serve kids with special education needs, to include an emphasis on reaching the whole child—mind, body and spirit—by creating and utilizing a strong sense of community is as innovative as it is long overdue.

Sigrid Arvidson '08
in the Marlboro College
dining hall.

Photo by
Kevin Kennedy

In parenting two children with very different academic support needs, I appreciate both the strengths and the efforts of our local teachers, and I know they represent teachers nationwide in general as they care deeply for their students. I have also seen many children slip through the cracks, and have fought to understand and advocate for their rights as students and as feeling beings.

The cookie-cutter mandates of our centralized education system leave many if not most children suffering from confusion, awkwardness, under-nourishment and loneliness. You could say that's part of growing up. But I maintain that for some, that is a deadly combination on an already full plate. For some, it is just too much, and dropping out of school becomes a viable option; having babies during high school seems unavoidable and they succumb to childhood diabetes and the assumption that junk food is all that can be afforded on food stamps—all results of a system that limps along at best. I believe that a child's school years can be used to teach not just academics we are all familiar with, but also the life skills that will empower children to claim their own space in this world, gently but firmly—because they know themselves, know that adults believe in them, and know that they can nourish themselves and help others.

THE USDA HAS SET caloric and nutritional guidelines for every age group, and created guidelines for schools participating in the commodities-based programs nationwide to provide a 500- to 600-calorie nutritious meal with a “no more than 30 percent fat” limit. Kitchens frequently skimp in following these guidelines, rationalizing that kids like chicken nuggets more than beans, pizza more than pot roast; and besides, pizza and nuggets are easier to cook, easier to clean up after, and are cheaper.

Cheaper only in the short run. Our nation is experiencing a childhood obesity epidemic that is rarely addressed by school lunches or districts. Recently, new mandates went into effect stating that schools must implement wellness policies, which seems hypocritical when schools are still holding contracts with soft-drink and junk food vending machine companies to fill fiscal shortfalls. What's a school to do??

My work has shown that schools do have alternatives.

Antonia Demas, Ph.D. has created a curriculum that addresses these issues by using a plant-based lunch program that utilizes the USDA commodities program. Her work, as described in her book *Food is Elementary*, is available to schools to help them better utilize plant-based commodities by offering kid-tested recipes and cooking opportunities for students.

In her book *Lunch Lessons*, Ann Cooper delivers a wealth of information she has discovered by working with chefs, schools and school districts. Her partnership with Chez Panisse and other restaurants in the local-food movement resulted in the *Wellness Policy Guide*, an effort to encourage school systems and districts to serve higher quality foods than are typically offered in the USDA's commodities-based program. Her work illustrates the benefit of locally grown, organic food compared to the agri-business foods that wind up in the commodities program. Her approach, however, tends to be embraced by schools and families that can afford the higher cost that such foods usually entail.

River Valley Academy is not one of those kinds of schools. Its entire enrollment qualifies for the free lunch program, meaning that all its children come from economically

strapped families. Lunch Alive! can therefore be supported by the Food Bank of Western Massachusetts, which now supplies ingredients for a culinary arts certificate class once a week and lunch alternatives the rest of the week, including hot soup, sandwiches and salad greens. Much of this food has been donated and is received free of charge, the rest we purchase at a reduced salvage rate of 18 cents per pound, paid for by funds we have raised.

Lunch Alive! serves the entire school community, and is enjoyed by all side-by-side, feeding students and creating an environment in which they can practice their social skills and raise the quality of their interactions with adults. In a typical period, students have 20 minutes to get to the lunch room, use the rest room if necessary—possibly wash their hands—wait in line, receive their food, find a place to sit, socialize and eat their meal, clear their trays and again wait in line to return to class. Students in our program have 40 minutes.

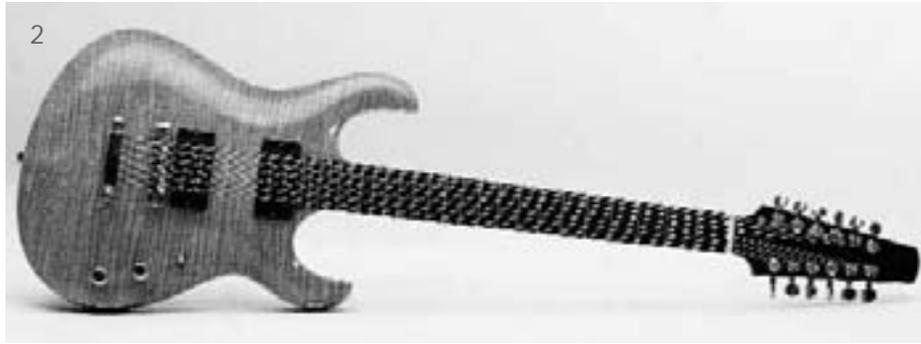
The culinary arts class that we developed gives us the chance to teach about healthy food in addition to serving it. When we present the menu to the class, we talk about balanced diet, the need for variety and where foods commonly come from or are grown. When I present the nutritional/life skills information in health class, students fill in blank food pyramids with a sample of their own eating habits, so they can learn to be responsible for their own physical health and emotional well-being while still allowing for comfort food now and then. Most students already know about the food pyramid, but need more practice with balancing different kinds of foods, and need an understanding of what vitamins and minerals really are. They learn to recognize how differently we feel following a plateful of lifeless calories compared to a meal created with intention and a balanced

nutrient content, shared in community with people who spend a great deal of time together. We discuss the importance of finding foods that are tasty and pleasing to others. Students take great pride in creating foods that are eaten with lots of positive feedback, not only from staff, but from other students. This esteem-boosting dynamic feeds even the students who still are reluctant to eat full meals that are unfamiliar to them.

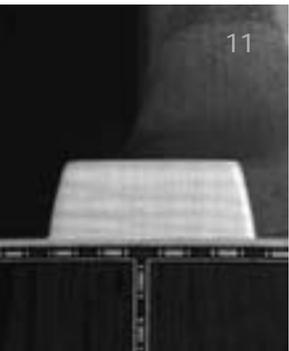
Whole Foods Market in Hadley, Massachusetts recently held a fundraiser in which it gave 5 percent of one day's sales to the Lunch Alive! program. It was an incredible honor to have the support of so large a community presence, and so formidable a member of the whole and organic foods movement. Students and staff from RVA, as well as Lunch Alive! Chef Christopher Kiepper, represented the program. This was the first time most students had been to a Whole Foods Market in spite of the fact that it is only 30 minutes from their school.

Lunch Alive! is a very new, research-based project, but already we are seeing results. We have noted a marked improvement in social interactions students have with adults; with retention of skills presented at least a week earlier; and with an interest in cooking and working in the food service field beyond fast food joints. One student of the pilot summer program said to me, "I think when I'm 16 I'll look for a job cooking... I've got a certificate!" She's gained confidence in herself at a time in her life when she's incredibly vulnerable, is being moved from foster home to foster home, and needs to have some hope for the future. She's one of our most enthusiastic participants, and as her social and culinary skills improve, her options improve, too.

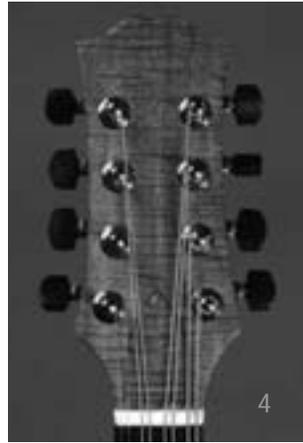
Sigrid Arvidson, a 37-year-old mother of two, has traveled extensively throughout her life, and continues to do so now with her sons. Her travels have introduced her to a wide variety of lifestyles and cuisines, which inform her food choices for her family and for the Lunch Alive! program.



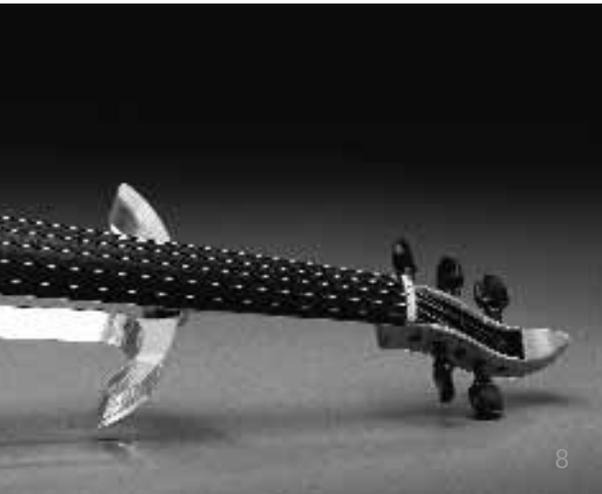
WOODWORKING BY TUCKER BARRETT '78, WILL FIELDING '79

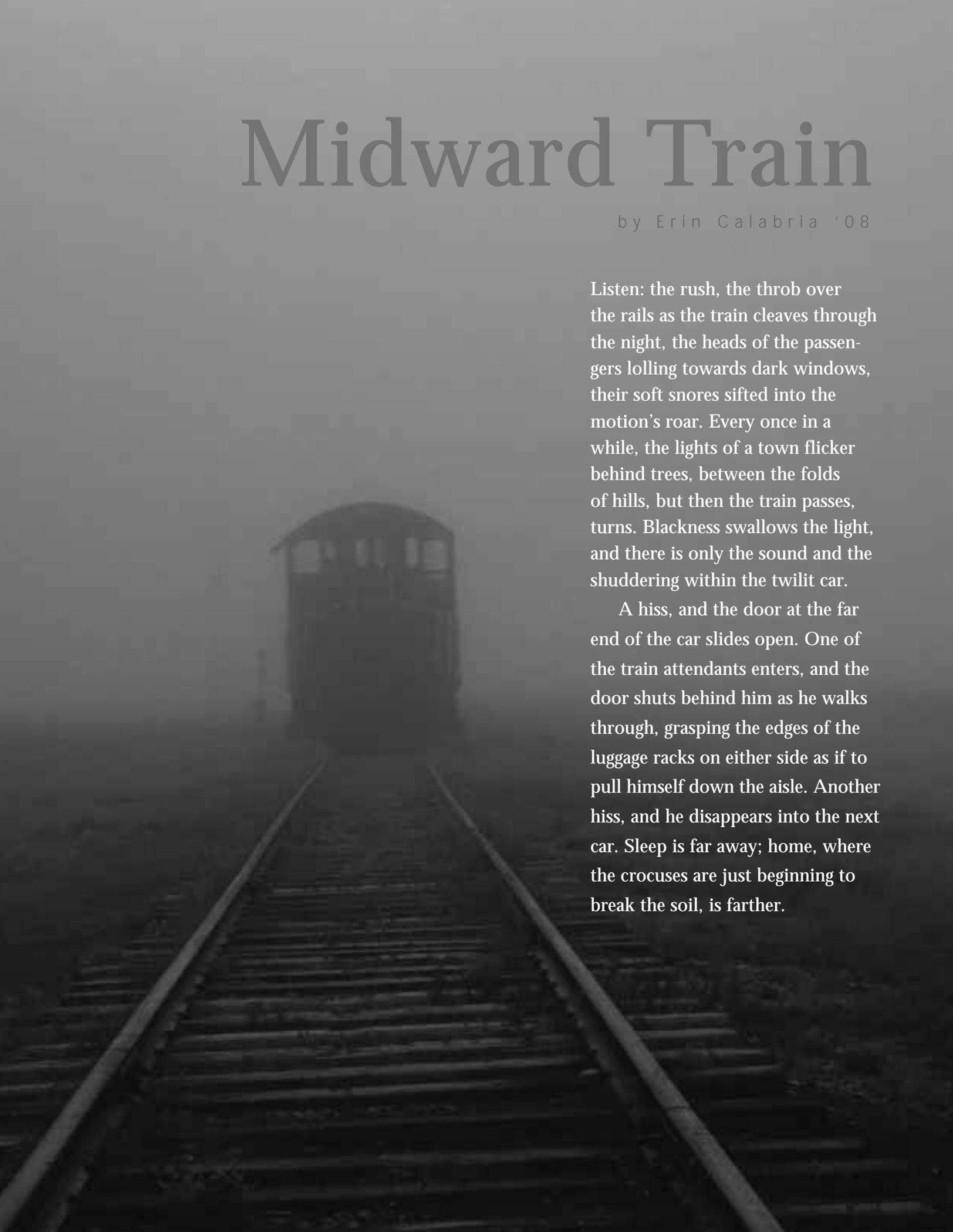


Attending Marlboro in the late 1970s, Tucker Barrett (2,7,8,9), Will Fielding (1,6,10) and Scott Hausmann (3,5,11) all flourished as woodworkers under the tutelage of the late Gib Taylor, Marlboro's longtime woodworking professor. Three decades later the friends still live in southern Vermont, still work with wood and still cite Gib as an important influence. *Potash Hill* is pleased to present a selection of their work.



AND SCOTT HAUSMANN '76





Midward Train

by Erin Calabria '08

Listen: the rush, the throb over the rails as the train cleaves through the night, the heads of the passengers lolling towards dark windows, their soft snores sifted into the motion's roar. Every once in a while, the lights of a town flicker behind trees, between the folds of hills, but then the train passes, turns. Blackness swallows the light, and there is only the sound and the shuddering within the twilit car.

A hiss, and the door at the far end of the car slides open. One of the train attendants enters, and the door shuts behind him as he walks through, grasping the edges of the luggage racks on either side as if to pull himself down the aisle. Another hiss, and he disappears into the next car. Sleep is far away; home, where the crocuses are just beginning to break the soil, is farther.

Outside, in the dark, anything could exist. There might be another world just beyond the humming glass, hidden in the empty blackness that begins to fill with your thoughts. There might be people or creatures asleep, dreaming or dreamt by the sleepers shuttling past. Or there might be people or creatures awake, as you are, glimpsing the faint shimmer of the train from lighted windows that you watch for in the dark.

Or, there could be nothing, only the blurred, ghost mirror of your face frosting over the glass that trembles between you and empty space split by the silver slither of the train hurtling through. But then the sky begins to brighten, and in the rusty first light, ragged gold grass threaded with wire fence bows and ripples towards snow-veined mountains thrusting up from the plain. Slowly, the train winds through the crease of the mountains, and the passengers wake, yawning, stretching to ease the sleep from

stairs to the luggage racks below, until the train slows into the station, stops for a few moments, then climbs out of the city into the hills that lift and bend like sun-bronzed knees beneath the sparse, pointed spruce. The rails follow the contour of the land, and the train coils around the curve of the hills, rising above the sprawling suburbs until they vanish behind the folds of red earth.

The door hisses open, and a couple shuffles into the observation car where the wide panes span the panorama of cloudless sky and soft sloping mountains. Several other passengers have already planted themselves in the turquoise vinyl seats, some grey-haired couples, some bald men wearing Hawaiian shirts and bolo ties, some young hikers with sun-bleached hair wearing Gortex boots and orange-lensed sunglasses. A few of the old women grasp books or brochures for hot springs, for Las Vegas, for the Grand Canyon in their hands, sometimes reading them,

There might be another world just beyond the humming glass,
hidden in the empty blackness that begins to fill with your thoughts.

their bones, gazing with blurred eyes at the world outside that has somehow transformed overnight from endless, flat Midwestern fields scattered with houses and barns and spoked with undulating center pivot irrigation, to this edge of the Rockies, this dry, red earth fleeced with scrub and sharp, dark spruce where the suburbs of Denver spread like blind fingers searching out the land from the city to the foot of the hills. As the train approaches the skyscrapers, some of the passengers stand, stumble into the aisle and down the twisting

sometimes not. Most of the passengers just stare at the land passing by, the rusty rock shelves towering above rushing streams, red rock melting into yellow into green and blue or separated in horizontal and vertical strata, sandstone crumbling, twisting, bending in impossible, scarlet curves through Ruby Canyon where the world divides itself into bleeding spires and pastel sky.

Below the observation car, the café car is empty save for a group of teenagers playing cards and joking with the café attendant who

tells them to look for his favorite phallic spire. They laugh, turn from the window, draw out cards, slap the pile. You join them, lose your cards quickly, curl into the corner of the booth, and stare out the window, until the train and its quaking roar disappear, all thought, all sensation scattered by the vision of these arcs, these swells and spindles of blood-red rock, until only that vision exists, until everything within you becomes everything outside of you, and you no longer exist

boy sits, silent, one hand sunk deep in his pocket, the other hovering over the smooth orange tabletop.

Upstairs in the empty observation car, the Albanian girl stays up until 2 A.M. talking to a black-haired, black-eyed man with a briefcase, smiling, laughing, glancing with wide eyes at her reflection in the shaking glass as if she could discover whether she herself was shaking, somehow unable to lift her hand to remove his from her knee.

Blackness presses up to the pale, reflected glow of your face within the glass, visions of colored rock press against your eyelids, and you are sure this time that outside, in the dark, anything could exist.

but become empty, a space filled from the outside in by the landscape flashing past the trembling windows of the train.

Slowly, the afternoon light dims. The cards continue to slide across the table, changing hands, unfurling in fans. An auburn-haired girl from Albania joins the card circle. Her first time in America, she says in perfect English as she fumbles with the cards, confusing the clubs and spades. Night returns, and the dark outside the windows seals the train within its interior shudder of sound once again.

Hours later, the card circle dissolves. The café closes, and the attendant sits at one of the tables with two passengers, a man, unshaved, wearing a grey T-shirt with the sleeves cut off and a black bandana, and a teenage boy, tow-colored hair cut close to his pale scalp, ripped jeans sagging from his hips. The men trade curses and stories while the

Outside, lights glimmer in the dark, left behind as the train roars past. Blackness presses up to the pale, reflected glow of your face within the glass, visions of colored rock press against your eyelids, and you are sure this time that outside, in the dark, anything could exist. And somewhere within you, there is a part both made empty and filled by the vision of the world outside, and you know that part of you is now filled with the blank dark beyond the humming windows of the train, so that somewhere within you, anything could exist. You close your eyes, and wait in the dim, throbbing car for sleep.

Erin Calabria, from Gill, Massachusetts, is currently studying in Ireland at University College Cork. When she returns in the fall her Plan of Concentration will focus on Irish literature and creative writing.

Three Readers

by Faith Schantz '78



I.

I noticed the book because the girl who sat in front of me kept sneaking it out to read—before school, after lunch, during odd moments of waiting for our teacher to call the class to order. When she tucked it into the metal basket under her chair, I leaned forward to read the title: *The Black Stallion*.

In our combined class, I was a third-grader and she was a fourth-grader, able to read the kind of “fat” book I hadn’t yet attempted. She offered to lend it to me when I asked her what it was about. “Do you think I could read it?” I asked. Studying its striking cover illustration of a horse profiled against a fiery sunset sky, I doubted whether it was even suitable for her—it appeared to be written for adults. She dismissed my concerns and gave it to me a few days later. Long after I finished Walter Farley’s book, the drama of one sentence lingered in my mind. Alec Ramsay, roped to “The Black” and towed to an island after a shipwreck, is about to be “dragged to death over the sand!” when he remembers a knife in his pocket, given to him by his uncle. He cuts himself free. “As he closed his eyes, his parched lips murmured, ‘Yes—Uncle Ralph—it did—come in handy.’”

Later that school year, my teacher, Miss Bungeroth, led me to another teacher’s classroom. All teachers were either “mean” or “nice” according to the simple moral code of schoolchildren, and unlike my sweet teacher, this one belonged to the majority group. Miss Bungeroth explained to me that if I stayed in at recess, the other teacher would lend me her collection of fairy tales to read, one volume at a time. The teacher opened a closet door and showed me a set of beautiful books.

I remember being told to be careful with them—they were *her* books, not the school’s. I remember wondering why she owned books that were obviously written for children. But I don’t remember if either teacher gave me a reason for the opportunity they were offering me.

I stayed alone at my desk after that when the other students ran for the playground and Miss Bungeroth departed for the teacher’s lounge. I waited as the noise of 30 children receded. Then I opened my book . . . to a sliver of the Snow Queen’s shattered mirror in a boy’s eye, a Japanese baby born from a peach, a girl using her own severed finger as the key to a locked door. The classroom took on the silence of emptiness, broken only by the ticking of radiators and blurred voices from other rooms, as even *I* disappeared, into the story. One afternoon, I looked up and saw a strange boy coming through the door. “Hey,” he greeted me. I zoomed back over hundreds of years and thousands of miles and recognized him: a classmate, returning from recess.

Early on I set aside my questions about the arrangement—why a teacher kept children’s books in her room that she didn’t let her class see, let alone read, and why, “mean” as she was, she was lending them to me. I started thinking of her not as the books’ owner, but merely as their warden, until the day I was shocked out of my self-centered world. Waiting to receive the next book, I saw her smile at the cover of the one I had just returned and stroke it with her hand before putting it back on the shelf. *She loves them, I realized. She loves them too.*



II.

I had planned to begin reading to my daughter Lila when she turned 1—in my uninformed opinion, the earliest possible age. But after a friend gave her a board book, I decided to try it, even though she was only 10 months old. Lila and I cuddled up in an overstuffed chair and I read her the simple story, about the activities of “Sukey the kitten.”

Lila listened and looked at the illustrations. When I closed the book, she gazed at me with expectation. I read it again. She waited brightly. I read it four more times, then placed it on the couch next to us. Lila crawled off my lap, retrieved the book, crawled back and handed it to me. After the seventh reading we went to the library.

My husband and I soon realized that our daughter had an appetite for stories like that of a baby bird for worms. Along with the ones we read aloud, we began feeding her stories we made up on the spot. Face to face, the intensity of her listening was unnerving. Her hazel-gray eyes darkened and fixed on the storyteller with the totality of her attention, as if there were no boundaries of voice, ears and brain between her and the story, as if we were pouring the story over her.

Our routine of reading before bedtime persisted long after Lila and my younger daughter, Beyvan, could read to themselves. Beyvan also read virtually every book I left on her pillow, but Lila began to blaze her own trail through the enchanted forest we were wandering in—sharing her love of Lloyd Alexander’s Prydain series with her fifth-grade teacher and discovering the Redwall books, by Brian Jacques, herself. Once, she came looking for me to tell me that the riddle of a Redwall character’s name had just been revealed. She was so moved that she put her hand on her heart.

I gave her *The Catcher in the Rye* when she was 14. Even for a book that famously bonds with its readers, it was an especially good match with Lila, who had been preparing a place for Holden Caulfield since she was born. She glowed while reading it, and I was surprised to find the light spilling over onto me. She grabbed me and hugged me tightly, exclaiming, “*Thank you for Catcher in the Rye!*”



III.

Lila died at the age of 17, the victim of a car accident. In her later teen years, she had been absorbed by her friends and the activities of her traditional Irish band. Even so, when I considered what I could do as a private memorial to her, my thoughts returned to Lila as a passionate reader. I became a volunteer for Beginning with Books, an organization in Pittsburgh that pairs an adult with a child from a low-income family for a weekly hour of reading at a local library.

My charge, I'll call her "Amber," was a tiny 4 1/2-year-old girl when we first met. With a strong intelligence and an equally strong will, Amber flung herself at the books we read—jumping up to imitate a character's action, pretending to eat pictures of food, counting every object in the illustrations. Our pace was frenetic, as she rejected books with too many pages or too many words. Once I tried *Flower Girl Butterflies* by Elizabeth Howard, thinking she wouldn't be able to resist its cover illustration of an African American girl in a cloud of pink. I was right, but she greeted the end of each page with "Oh, thank goodness," and a dramatic sigh.

Gradually her attention span lengthened and she formed preferences that went beyond "short and to the point." Following her lead, I read holiday stories any time of year, many books by Rosemary Wells and fairy tales—not the stories of my childhood, whose heroines always had "milk-white skin," but more recent retellings or alternate versions with African or African American characters. After we enjoyed *Mufaro's Beautiful Daughters* by John Steptoe

and *The Talking Eggs* by Robert San Souci, I found a version of *Thumbelina* by Brian Pinkney. For several weeks I included it in my pile of books; finally, Amber selected it.

Whether it was Andersen's classic story or Pinkney's brown-skinned, contemporary *Thumbelina* that attracted her, Amber was spellbound. She gasped at *Thumbelina's* abduction by a toad. When I finished reading and closed the book, she breathed a sigh of satisfaction and gazed at the book's cover with love. "We should have read this before," she told me.

Now that Amber is 7, she also reads aloud. Sometimes she looks ahead while I'm reading and announces, "I'll read this part here." Our approach allows for overlapping voices, shared wonderings about what will happen next and speculations on how the illustrator created certain effects, all without breaking the story's spell.

One day in the spring of our second year, when we were still galloping through our book pile, I took *The Tale of Peter Rabbit* off the shelf. I thought Amber might be intrigued by its small size, though I doubted Beatrix Potter's writing style and muted illustrations would hold her interest for long. But as we sat together on our small chairs, Amber holding the book between us, I saw the story drawing her in. I read a page. Instead of turning to the next one, she stared at the picture, then asked me her first question about the meaning of a story. "Why is Mr. 'Gregor mad at him?"

As I explained, the years rushed away. I was reading *Peter Rabbit* to my daughters ... my parents were reading it to me. Once again, I was fascinated by the cat's twitching tail and Peter's lone, lost shoe ... the sneeze in the watering can that looked just like my father's watering can ... wondering about "camomile" tea and the teasingly strange words *lippity*, *lippity* ... *implored* ... *presently*.

We are all in Mr. McGregor's garden. Peter eludes capture every time. We will always be together in that garden.

Faith Schantz lives in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, where she writes about K-12 education, mainly for a parent audience.

O N & O F F T H E H I L L



Students investigate environmentalism and NGOs in Asia

In the trees they found the roots of feminism.
In the city they found the heart of rural entrepreneurship.

When three students traveled to Asia last year, pursuing cultural and economic research funded by Freeman Foundation grants, they brought more than their cameras and notebooks. They brought their professors.

Into the forests of Gopeshwar Cameron Campbell and Lisa Miskelly flew to India with political theory professor Meg Mott to investigate an environmental movement there. For Cameron, now a senior, it was a return to his birthplace. "I was born there and grew up there," he says. "My father worked with the Ford Foundation. Through his job funding projects for community resource development and asset building, he made friends with the leaders of different social movements."

The social movement Cameron focused on was the Chipko tree-hugging movement. Cameron, Lisa and Meg traveled to Gopeshwar, where they discovered that the deforestation of the Garhwali Forest in the 1970s had politically empowered women there.

"Women in India are traditionally responsible for gathering fuel out of the forest," explains Meg. "Because of deforestation, women had to travel farther to get the fuel and fodder and didn't have time for other chores."

The farther the women had to go, the less they accomplished at home. So when a British cricket bat factory threatened to move in, the women hugged trees to save the forest from chainsaws.

As a result of that movement, "women are now running the villages there," says Meg. "They have honor and political power. They are the decision makers; it is a complete role reversal."

"Seeing both the destruction of this landscape and the power of the people living on the land and dependent on it, I became enchanted with the success of grassroots political movements," adds Lisa, a senior. "I have since changed much of my academic work to focus on the study of environmental movements in the state of Uttarankhand."

Researching NGOs in Bangladesh "It was an extremely intense experience on many levels," says senior Caely French of her research into urbanization and social entrepreneurship in Bangladesh with economics professor Jim Tober. "Dhaka was an overpopulated and polluted city. The income inequality was mind-boggling. The country was also experiencing political turmoil. There were strikes and transport shutdowns that closed the capital city, the ports and sometimes the entire country with shocking frequency."



Political theory professor Meg Mott and senior Cameron Campbell hug one of the original ash trees that sparked the Chipko tree-hugging movement in northern India. *Chipko* means to stick to or adhere.

“My own research agenda focused on the role of nongovernmental organizations [NGOs] in Bangladesh,” says Jim. “BRAC, the largest development NGO in the world, was the one I learned the most about.”



Caely French
in Bangladesh.

Photo by Jim Tober

BRAC arranged an exposure program for the Marlboro pair, which involved a three-day field trip outside Dhaka’s urban sprawl of 12 million souls. They toured villages, schools, a community library and a health clinic.

Caely stayed beyond her two-week adventure with her professor to spend a total of seven months in Bangladesh, interning with BRAC. She prepared a case study of a dairy development project that collects and processes milk from 40,000 rural producers for sale in the cities.

“Looking back on my trip, fun isn’t one of the first words that comes to mind, but then I went to Bangladesh because I wanted to be challenged,” recalls Caely. “I often felt uncertain, disoriented or discouraged. I really relished the way that I was forced to engage with and question so much of what I was used to taking for granted.” —*Kathy Reynolds*

Mission statement seeks to minimize college’s environmental impact

Just because a college is tiny doesn’t mean its impact on the earth is minimal. That understanding led to the creation of Marlboro’s Environmental Advisory Committee (EAC). With economics and environmental studies professor Jim Tober and Outdoor Program Director Randy Knaggs as co-chairs, the committee of students, faculty and staff charged themselves with helping the college maintain a minimal environmental footprint and offering a more formal direction for resource use. Its first step was drafting a mission statement.

“The mission statement provides a focus and institutional legitimacy to sustainability initiatives at Marlboro,” says Jim. “It gives the EAC a mandate in advising the president.”

The statement, approved by Marlboro trustees last year, states:

Marlboro College, in advancing its mission, acknowledges and celebrates the inherent connections between the educational work we do and the places where we do that work—on campus and in our local and global communities. Recognizing its role and responsibility as an environmental leader, Marlboro College commits to limiting its environmental footprint by using energy efficiently and resources wisely. We, its resident and affiliate members, shall foster among ourselves a sense of stewardship for the natural resources on which we depend and educate ourselves and others about the opportunities and obligations we share as citizens of a sustainable world.

The EAC is also walking its talk, and over the past year has resurrected the campus recycling program and spearheaded such energy efficiency initiatives as replacing tungsten light bulbs with high-efficiency ones around campus. Adds Jim, “Next steps include building alliances with peer institutions; assessing purchases of paper, food and cleaning supplies; conducting energy audits and evaluating the potential for a shift toward renewable energy sources.”

Tom Mayo trades classics for crayons

Tom Mayo may be more accustomed to discussing Euripides with 20-year-olds than reading picture books to preschoolers, but last summer he was doing just that as a pioneering volunteer in West Africa. Marlboro's classics fellow signed on as a British group's first volunteer in Senegal, where he taught French to children.

The people Tom met welcomed him and his efforts, he says. "The Senegalese are a young nation, and hold an extremely optimistic view of the future. They consider good education and hard work to be the keys to increasing their prosperity as a society and their well-being as individuals."

Working within the British organization MondoChallenge, and sponsored by Marlboro College, Tom worked in the village of Toubab Dialaw teaching at the nursery school and kindergarten, which receive no government funding and survive solely on the generosity and motivation of the founder/headmistress, along with small contributions from parents and some donations from foreign charities. In the afternoons, he often helped teach in primary and secondary schools in nearby Yene and Nyiangha.

As MondoChallenge's first volunteer in Senegal, the implications of Tom's work went well beyond elementary education: He needed to establish positive relationships there and investigate what other sorts of aid might prove useful to residents. "With luck," he says, "work will continue at the nursery school, and I hope that I managed to make at least some progress in preparing the ground for future volunteers at the local secondary schools."

"In the specific case of Toubab Dialaw it is my belief that the continued presence of even a handful of motivated American or European volunteers in the village over the coming years could bring about a significant improvement in the quality of life of many members of the community." —*Elyse Lattanzio*

Tom Mayo and friends in Senegal.



A greenhouse, the latest addition to Marlboro's organic garden, was framed in last fall and should be completed this year. Given that Marlboro's academic year ends just as spring planting begins, the greenhouse will offer Marlboro students an opportunity to grow such vegetables as tomatoes and peppers during less temperate seasons, according to junior Sam Lowenthal, farm manager. Those wishing to find out more about the garden and its crops can contact Sam at sloventh@marlboro.edu.

Photo by Dianna Noyes



Worthy of note



"Anthropologists collect all of this information about a culture, then walk away and publish it somewhere else, in a different language," says **Carol Hendrickson**, pointing out one of her discipline's shortcomings. This displacement is part of what motivated Carol and co-author Edward Fischer to initiate the first Spanish translation of their book *Tecpán Guatemala: A Modern Maya Town in Global and Local Context* last summer. The Spanish edition will be sold in Guatemala, providing for the first time a version of the book that is accessible to those about whom it was written. Carol's summer activities also included attendance at a Freeman Institute conference at Tokai University's Honolulu branch about how to infuse Japanese studies into the college curriculum. Additionally, she was an invited faculty speaker at a National Endowment for the Humanities summer institute for faculty in Guatemala about Mayan culture. And, last but certainly not least, she traveled

back to Tecpán, where she has been doing fieldwork since 1980, to catch up with the friends she has made there over the years.



"Of the hundreds of jobs advertised in Spanish last year, Marlboro was my top pick from the start," says **Resha Cardone**, the college's new tenure-track Spanish professor. "After spending seven years at an enormous research institution in the Midwest, I was ready for a change. Nothing contrasted more with what I'd been experiencing in Kansas than Marlboro College." Resha completed her doctorate at the University of Kansas this past fall with a dissertation entitled *Acting Up and Carrying On: Women Writers of Chile, 1945–2006*, which she hopes to turn into a book. She describes her first semester teaching as "hectic but enormously gratifying. I spent much of my first semester awestruck by the quality of the students here. Marlboro students are completely engaged and eager to learn and they don't flinch when they're presented with a challenge."



Cathy Osman has shown her artwork three times over the past year. In February 2006, the visual arts professor exhibited paintings and collage in Brattleboro at the Marlboro College Graduate Center; in spring 2006, she took part in a faculty show on campus in the Drury Gallery, exhibiting with **Tim Segar**, **Michael Boylen** and **Joan O'Beirne**; and in September and October she had a solo show at the Oxbow Gallery in Northampton, Massachusetts.

Jerry Levy recently completed his 100th performance of Howard Zinn's one-man play "Marx in Soho"—an impressive feat, considering that he's been at it for just two and a half years. Jerry took to the road for a successful European tour during his fall 2005 sabbatical, performing in such locales as Madrid, Paris, Bremen, Berlin, Belfast and even on London's Dean Street, where Marx and his family lived for a number of years. As if that weren't enough, Jerry has also made some 36 appearances stateside over the past several months—his tour took him to such cities as

Daytona, Florida; Washington, D.C.; New York City; Detroit; Chicago; Sacramento; and back to Marlboro. Many of Jerry's performances also function as benefits for various social justice and educational groups. "What I'm doing," he says, "is just one example of what the Marlboro community is trying to do in seeking lives that are meaningful and relevant, and attempting to contribute something to society."



What is it that unassuming mathematics fellow **Viktor Bläsjo**, known around campus as the "silent Swede," doesn't want you to know? No, it isn't a secret tattoo or a penchant for pickled fish products. In August, the Mathematical Association of America accorded Viktor the coveted Lester R. Ford Award, which he shared with eight other distinguished mathematicians. His award-winning article, entitled "The Evolution of the Isoperimetric Problem," was published in the June–July 2005 issue of *The American Mathematical Monthly*. Judges from the MAA had this to say about his writing: "Bläsjo offers a tour de force survey of the

history of the isoperimetric problem. . . . the profusely illustrated discussion is literate, inviting, amusing and insightful." According to Viktor, a graduate of Stockholm University who has also studied classical music and art history, the article was written "in youthful rebellion against what I perceived as shameful neglect of our mathematical heritage, bordering on doctrinal contempt for classical mathematics." For his fellowship, Viktor is teaching courses in mathematical analysis, algebra, trigonometry and calculus during the 2006–2007 academic year.

Thanks to a connection between a Vietnamese scientist and a Marlboro professor, a significant ecosystem in Vietnam may be better protected. Dr. Ton That Phap, a biologist at Hue University in Hue, Vietnam, conducts research that focuses primarily on the Tam Giang Lagoon, an area that is under considerable ecological pressure as the population of the city grows. In order to provide a rational basis for decisions regarding the use of the lagoon, Dr. Phap decided to build a Geographical Information System (GIS) database. The only problem? While he professed a strong interest

in using this technology in his research, Dr. Phap had no access to GIS training in his country. To remedy this information gap, Marlboro biochemist **Todd Smith** landed a Freeman Foundation grant to pay for his colleague to come to New England for two weeks to get an introduction to GPS and GIS systems and meet U.S. scientists who use the technology in their own research. After receiving mini-tutorials from Todd, computer science professor **Jim Mahoney** and **Gary Johnson '05**, Dr. Phap met with research scientists from the University of Vermont, University of Massachusetts-Amherst and University of New Hampshire. Todd reports that the Vietnamese scientist will use his new knowledge of the Tam Giang Lagoon in class to "discuss how human activity affects water quality, the impact of degraded water quality on aquatic life and how Dr. Phap's research attempts to address these issues."



"It's been a hell of a decade," laughs **Mark Genszler '95**, Marlboro's new alumni director. "After living all over the place, it is interesting to return to Marlboro in a very different capacity." Mark excelled in his original capacity here; he earned highest honors for his Plan of Concentration and was awarded the Roland W. Boyden Scholarship for the Humanities, the M. Brenn Greene Scholarship and the Audrey Gorton Award. As a senior, he was elected the student commencement speaker. After Marlboro, Mark spent a year and a half teaching English in Kyrgyzstan with the Peace Corps. Since then, he has worked in different capacities from archivist to nursery school teacher, and in 2006 earned his master of library and information science degree from Kent State University. As alumni director, Mark will play

an important role in facilitating alumni involvement and nurturing new development initiatives. Teresa Storti, formerly the director of the annual fund and alumni relations, will now focus her efforts on parent programming, event planning and the annual fund. Mark can be contacted at 802-451-7145, genszler@marlboro.edu or just stop by his office on the second floor of the Mather building.



Registrar **Valerie Abrahamson** was recently appointed one of the Association of Vermont Independent Colleges' representatives to the Vermont Higher Education Council's Data Committee. Val will be performing a crucial function for the Data Committee, as this organization produces the Vermont Higher Education Council Data Book, widely recognized as the state's main source of higher education data. Additionally, Val has been recognized in the 2007 edition of *Who's Who of American Women*, a publication dedicated to showcasing the achievements of notable Americans.

—Elyse Lattanzio and
Amialya Bellerose Elder



'48

HUGH MULLIGAN writes that his new book, *Been Everywhere, Got Nowhere*, “got rave reviews so I spent some time at book signings. In May we got to Rome by ship from New York City and I wrote a travel article for AP on the Appian Way.”

'49

TOM DOWNS reports that his granddaughter, Anna Downs-Temple, graduated summa cum laude from the University of Illinois Law School in May 2005.

'51

Joan and **CHARLIE STAPLES** had another busy year of traveling to Hawaii, California, Florida, Canada and New England. Joan had hip replacement surgery and Charlie experienced a bout with Lyme disease; they have recovered from both maladies. They are staying active in various endeavors at church, in politics and with the Chicago Cultural Center, among others. Charlie also managed to get in some good hikes while visiting New England.

'59

BRUCE and **BARBARA COLE** write, “About time to let fellow alumni know that we are still at Maple Ridge Farm in Wilmington and both well, though two new hips for Barbara and one new one for Bruce. Celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary in June 2006—hard to imagine at that milestone we don’t feel that old! Painting houses and gardening and volunteering for too many organizations keep us young. Ten grandkids range in age from 3 to 20, so we keep up on the latest in childrearing. We gave each other a milestone for our 50th.”

'60

TSUYOSHI “SAM” AMEMIYA has been very active since his retirement as a defender of the human rights of asylum seekers in Japan, “who have been persecuted by Japan’s immigration office and its detention centers as if they were criminals. I have recently published two books on the issue, accusing the Ministry of Justice of the unbelievable inhumanities they are committing to the refugees who came to Japan asking for the protection of their lives. The titles of the books are *Why Aren’t We Human Beings? Anger and Lamentations of Kurdish Asylum Seekers in Japan* (February 2005) and *What Is the Meaning of My Life? Out of the Depths of*

Despair: A Collection of the Testimonies of Asylum Seekers in Japan (May 2006). Since both books report what is really happening in the detention centers, which is worse than in the prisons, readers are greatly shocked. I am busy every day, but fully enjoying my retirement.”

PENNY WIEDERHOLD writes from San Antonio, Texas, that she is “working full time in an immigration law firm—when we are not traveling. A very different way of looking at life! We’ve met many chamber musicians who began at Marlboro Music Festival. Brings back some good memories!”

'62

PATTY MILLER NOYES is “still enjoying Fort Worth.”

'64

BUNKY ZIMMERMAN writes, “My husband of 39 years died last year so I am beginning to reinvent a new life for myself. Went to Italy to visit my sister last spring and loved it so much I’ll have to go back. Hope to make it to Marlboro for reunion. Love to see anyone who makes it to the Portland area.”

'65

POLLY SEARS FOLEY is “living in Ascutney, Vermont, with my fiancé Jody Himebaugh. We found each other three years ago and discovered we both loved the idea of RVing. We have a 24-foot B'Touring Cruiser and camp as often as we can. Enjoying life to the fullest.”

'67

JENNIE TUCKER “had a great trip to Marlboro’s graduation last May to see **ZARAH THOMPSON-JACOBS '06** graduate. Along with the graduation ceremony in the pouring rain, I got to Gib Taylor’s memorial service in Westminster West, toured Putney School with **FRED GRAY '71** and my brother **TOM TUCKER '71**. Stayed with **HOLLIS PURDY CARLISLE '68** in Marlboro, **JAYNE TAYLOR TARASKI** and John Robinson, who is now residing in Wells, Maine. John came out to visit in September for two weeks. I read that **DON EATON '68** is now in Portland, Oregon, and wished that I had known that earlier so he could have visited with John. I want to make a plug for the 60th Anniversary and plead with fellow alums from the '60s. We are all scattered around the country and it would be great to see and visit with

you once again. I have a list of folks from '63 to '67; I will be in touch with you.”

'68

GUY CAIN writes from California that “work is good (same company for 34 years), family is good (same wife for 32 years). Will try to get back for Marlboro’s 60th.”

'69

RICHARD COUTANT is “still just a country lawyer in Bellows Falls.”

JOHN DEVANEY exhibited oil paintings at the South Wharf Gallery on Nantucket this past summer.

Short story author **DEBORAH EISENBERG** was in town in October to take part in Brattleboro’s annual Literary Festival. She and former faculty member and author Peter Lefcourt, who was also here for the Literary Festival, visited campus and met with students, faculty and staff to discuss their work.



Deborah Eisenberg '69.

Photo by Dianna Noyes

'70

DAN DALY has had “a couple of successful shows this past year of my paintings. Still work real estate part time, helping my wife. We have switched companies and are now with Camden (Maine) Real Estate.”

PAMELA JORGENSEN HIGGINS writes, “We have three new grandchildren this year! Two are thanks to modern

techniques and the third the old-fashioned way. Stop by if you are near—R. Jorgensen Antiques, 502 Post Road in Wells, Maine.”

BILL OSBORNE writes, “Wild last 18 months starting with my beautiful wife dying at 54 of alcoholism, devastating; my being diagnosed with liver cancer, demoralizing; my mother dying of old age, sad; and my brother dropping dead giving our mother’s eulogy, unbelievable. Four months ago I was preparing to die, as my cancer was too advanced to qualify for a cadaver’s liver, when my saintly friend Paul Herkovic offered to give me half of his liver. And here I am, acutely aware of living life in the moment and how much better it feels to be living instead of dying. A random shooting, my dead gay uncle showing up and wanting the family burdock farm and an unpleasant ex-wife is all I need for a super soap.”

JENNIFER WOLCOTT writes, “Dan and I have spent most of 2006 in Panama watching our house get built—we hope to move in in January. We are in an ecological preserve about 30 minutes west of Panama City. All we can hear are the birds, the wind, the frogs as we sit on our veranda. There is a caiman in the lake in front of our house, and recently we saw jaguar prints. Check out our photos at <http://DHeinrichs.photosite.com/Panama-September2006/>. We’re here November to May, then near Vancouver, Washington. Life is grand. Had my first published piece recently—very minor but satisfying for my fourth career!”

’71

DAPHNE CROCKER has had “an uneventful year, with the exception of being in a car accident in October. I walked away with only a few bumps and bruises; my new (used) Outback was totaled. I’m one lucky woman! Still love being retired and still keeping plenty busy. Latch string always open.”

“We evacuated to Philadelphia after Hurricane Katrina and are now back in New Orleans for the year so our son Chase can finish middle school here with his friends,” writes **NICK CROWELL**. “Our house did better than most and our neighborhood is coming back by degrees. It will be a decade or more before New Orleans gets back to ‘normal’ (like it ever was). Great people from all over the country, and I understand Marlboro College, have come to volunteer with the reconstruction,

and their hard efforts are laying the foundation to provide a life for the hundreds of thousands who lost so much. It’s a wonderful thing. Our daughter Hayley is at Princeton, and our son Will was taken in by Lawrenceville just after the storm. We miss them and may return to the Philadelphia area after this year.”

DEBORAH MARTINEZ writes from Alexandria, Louisiana, “We are getting settled in our new home. Alexandria is a small town, but not as small as Marlboro.”

’72

GRETCHEN GERZINA was recently named chair of the English department at Dartmouth College. “The first woman to ever chair it (founded in 1769!) and the first African American woman ever to chair an Ivy League English Department,” she writes. Simon, Gretchen and **ANTHONY GERZINA**’s son, “came up from New York to Guilford last summer to get married to a wonderful woman named Carrie McBride (who was once a student of mine at Vassar). Flowers were by **LULU WOOTTON ’85**.”

BARBARA HONTHUMB and **RICK CLARE ’75** write, “Built a stone wall recently with **BRUCE ’74** and **BETH ’74 MEACHEM**. Spent a weekend with Jane and **FRANK PEKOC**. Had lunch with **ELEANOR ’76** and **JOHN ’74 COX**. Hope to get to Vermont again soon.”

TOM STOCKWELL writes, “**JUDITH ROSE ’73** (back then Judith Stockwell) and I are in transition once again. Judith is on leave from Allegheny College in NW Pennsylvania, where she has been teaching English literature and women’s studies for the last seven years. ‘On leave’ means that she’s not there, but instead teaching as a visiting professor at the University of California at Davis. This is good, in that the commute between our house in the Napa Valley to her job has been cut by 2,500 miles (one way). My job as editor in chief of an online resource keeps me writing and involved in technology issues.”

’73

DAVID and **MICHELLE HOLZAPFEL** are “enjoying life with our three grandchildren, Leander, Althea and Ezra.”

“Still alive in San Jose,” writes **DAN HUDKINS**. “Now director K–12 of instructional technology, still at The Harker School. Presenting at national

conferences on 1:1 laptop programs in K–12 education. I’m also teaching a senior seminar in ethics and having more fun than is probably legal in a room full of minors. I still remember **GEOFFREY FLANDERS ’70** building a digital calculator (with neon bulbs) in the spring of 1970. It was about the size of an unabridged dictionary. Things certainly have changed. Lizz Shepherd, one of my former youth group members from Tilton, New Hampshire, is now at Marlboro, class of 2010, at least in part the result of stories from my youth. Coping with prostate cancer. Surgery November 20. My surgeon and I will be presenting me as a case to our human anatomy and physiology class on December 5, so I’m obviously optimistic. Glad to hear **JOHN WOODLAND** is still fighting fires. My last VFD stint was in West Baldwin, Maine, 10 years ago. I served as training officer for about five years. Elder daughter Katherin is now a first-year at Smith and loving it. Passed on Marlboro as great community, but too small. Younger daughter Grace is a junior, so I’ll probably be passing through again in the spring. Just got back in touch with former faculty member Mary Burgess. She’s still teaching at SUNY-Binghamton, and they actually have a scholarship in her name—so it certainly seems she’s in the right place. I’d welcome news of Mark Lange, **BARB HONTHUMB ’72**, Bear Danielski and the rest of the folks from that era. I’m at the age where I wish we’d had a yearbook so I could look at faces and remember names. Anyone traveling through the SJ neighborhood is welcome to a meal and a bed.”

LAURA RILEY writes, “Since leaving Marlboro in 1970, I’ve had a long career in music, doing what I love. As a professional harpist, I’ve toured throughout the U.S. and in Canada and Ireland; even had the honor of playing with the Chieftains in concert—a dream come true! It has also been a privilege to be a pioneer in health-care music, founding two training programs (in 1993 and 2002 respectively) that prepare and certify musicians who play for patients at their bedsides in hospitals and hospices. There are now hundreds of music practitioners and clinical musicians doing this work. Retirement plans include a newly begun career in wildlife art. I have always missed Marlboro and wished to be reconnected in some way. Web sites: www.laurieriley.com and www.AliveintheWild.com.”

"Lots of changes in our lives," writes **JOHN WOODLAND**. "After my wife went through a significant health crisis, we sold everything and spent three years traveling in an RV. I did lots of hiking, including backpacking to the bottom of the Grand Canyon and some whitewater rafting, including guide training. We also spent three four-month periods hosting a National Forest campground off the grid. Our travels included a couple of visits with **GRACE MIELE OWEN '74** and her husband, Bill, in Washington. Now we are settling down again. We found we really enjoy western Montana and have purchased land on the Clark Fork River in the Bitterroot Mountains. I have also gone back to work but not practicing law. I am now the paid chief of the Superior Volunteer Fire Department (part-time salary, fulltime job). Superior is one of many western timber communities where the mills have closed and jobs are limited. This situation is compounded by cutbacks in Forest Service jobs. Our fire trucks average 25

years of age and the roof of the fire hall leaks and water seeps in under the walls when it rains. My job is really to save a department that was in real trouble. So far, it is going well, with a number of new members and twice the response to training and alarms. Any sources of assistance are appreciated."

'74

COLIN NICKERSON and **NANCY DEVRIES '73** sent in the following message: After spending the 2004–2005 academic year at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and Harvard on a Knight Science Journalism Fellowship, Colin half expected to switch from foreign news to covering dark energy, tectonic plate subduction, thermal maximums and arcane squabbles over string theory. "Instead, the *Boston Globe* tapped me as chief Europe correspondent, based in Berlin. That means I'm chasing hard news and feature stories on a beat that stretches from Lisbon to Luhansk, Ukraine." Colin

will also continue making forays to Iraq to report on the war. He will spend the fall embedded with a combat surgical unit to report on advances in front-line medicine. Nancy is focusing on her artwork and learning German. She's happy to be taking a break from duty as a psychiatric nurse. "We've got a lovely old apartment overlooking Viktoria-Luise Platz, a quiet square with a fountain and flowers in former West Berlin." The flat is in a 19th-century building, with characteristic huge rooms called *Berliner Zimmer*, heavily ornamented with *Stuck*, that oh-so-German plasterwork of Rhine maidens, pudgy angels and gilt ravens looming from the upper walls. Colin is hitting his quarter-century mark as a foreign correspondent for the *Globe*. "It's become easier to name the places I haven't worked—Latin America, Antarctica—than the places I have." But both Nancy and he still carry Vermont driver's licenses and still keep their "real" home in Orleans County, high on a ridge near the Quebec border. They miss New England winters, sort of. But black flies never.

'76

MELISSA METTLER ABRAMS writes, "My husband, Brown, two daughters and I are all doing well despite his back operation and my fibromyalgia. Our company, Fiberlok, is still operating in Fort Collins, Colorado, not Asia! We are now involved with flocking major league baseball uniforms."

MARY COUGHLAN wrote in June, "Kelsey starts college at Reed (Oregon) in the fall. Sorry, but when she was 10 she told us she was destined for a West Coast school. Chloe, 13, is involved in theater. I start my first fulltime job in 15 years tomorrow! M.cogs@verizon.net."

"Hello, from **WANDA RAVERNELL**. Anybody who can help me get in touch with **SUSAN WOOD FRIENDSON '75** or **JEANNIE CALLAHAN '75**, I would be most grateful. After I left Marlboro, I quickly got writer's block, went to grad school for a journalism degree to earn a living and now work as a copy editor at the *San Francisco Chronicle*. Some of you may also remember that I used to model for Frank Stout's art classes. If anyone has any memories of my modeling days they would like to share with me, please e-mail me. I am trying to write a memoir of sorts on my career as an artist's model, which ended up spanning 30 years and two

Music for the classes: making opera accessible to grade-schoolers

Peter Mallary '76 and Mark Caruso '82 have joined forces to bring 200-year-old music to life.

The underlying principle of the Metropolitan Opera Early Notes Program, initiated in 2000, was to foster young people's interest in music through the use of local cultural resources. Mark, the educational director, was hired six years ago to work directly with students and teachers to fulfill this aim.

Collaborating with illustrator Bert Dodson, Peter rewrote the stories of 28 operas, ranging from the works of Mozart to Britten, into stories for children. "There is a lot of humor in the way Peter tells these stories," says Mark about Peter. "He has a way of being faithful to the story, while still making it accessible to children."

In addition to viewing three operatic performances by the time they are 8—Mark works with students over a three-year period, from kindergarten to second grade—students also get a firsthand look at what goes on backstage. "They learn all about props and special effects like explosions, fires and thunder and lightning storms. They also learn about how opera singers prepare for a role," says Mark.

What operas did kids enjoy the most? "The kids really enjoyed *Das Rheingold*—the gold, the ring, the power and that very descriptive music—they really got into it," Mark says. "Verdi operas have been popular. *Nabucco* has been a real hit because it is really dynamic and very accessible. *Bel canto* is so musically direct, it's easy for them to grab onto."

Mark adds that when he runs into his former students, now fifth-graders, they always ask him: "Can we go to the opera again this year?"—*Amalya Bellerose Elder*

coasts. Also, anybody know where **JON HOLTZMAN '75** is? Looking forward to hearing from you, and it's nice to know that **LONNIE LAMONT '75**, my former classmate, still has a basketball jones."

'77

"I've been living in Vegas for almost seven years now," writes **HANNAH ELIZABETH**. "I moved here with a show I'd put together of 1960s pop music (in which I, of course, planned to star) but it never really got off the ground (go to presentinghannah.com and scroll to bottom of the page for three song samples from the CD). Now I do group presentations for a big timeshare resort out here. It's basically live theater except it pays very well. I am 'mom' to two big fur kids: an Aussie-shepherd mix pound pup and a Rottweiler-shepherd mix who was a stray I found in the desert. They are bosom buddies. Next I'd love to take my public speaking/entertainment skills and make the world a better place while making millions—just not sure how that will unfold exactly."

RICHARD RILEY is the new director of the Brattleboro Music Center. Since leaving Marlboro to pursue a degree in music at New England Conservatory, Richard has directed the Music in Deerfield concert series in Massachusetts and taught and conducted at Cornell University, where he also founded the Light in Winter festival.

'79

JAY DAVIS's second poetry chapbook, *The Hard Way*, was published by Moon Pie Press this past fall.

LORETTA MICKLEY visited Marlboro in November to give a talk on climate change, explaining how increasing concentrations of greenhouse gases in the atmosphere lead to climate change and describing the predictions that atmospheric scientists are making for the coming decades. She described some of the signals of climate change already being reported, with an emphasis on what has been seen in New England, and discussed her own research at Harvard University, which focuses on smog ozone and particulate matter and how it affects even rural areas.

'80

"How could I have recently celebrated 20 years of work at Beth Israel Deaconess Medical Center?" asks **JOANNE AYOUB**.

"I feel old! Working on a great project in Istanbul through Harvard Medical International and discovering my Ottoman roots. Fantastic! And far from Boston. Be well, and a healthy 2007."

NEIL BAKALAR celebrated his 50th birthday with friends **MARK '80** and **MEGAN MacARTHUR LITTLEHALES '82**, **TONY SAVOIE '81**, **STEVE KEMISH '81**, **HIRO WATANABE '82**, **HARRY HUSSEY '81** and his wife Tami, and Neil's wife **NANCY DOYLE '85** last summer. A good time was had by all.

CARY BARNEY writes, "I'm still living and teaching in Madrid, Spain, 15 years after my somewhat impulsive move. I still write plays when I have the time, and had a very short one produced this year in London. I also found the time to get a Web site up; it's at www.carybarney.net. Son Sam, wife María and I enjoyed a brief swing by Marlboro this past August. It was wonderful to catch up with Paul Nelsen, Bob Engel and **BECKY BARTLETT '79**."

SOPHIE BLACK's poem "Chemotherapy" appeared in the June 19, 2006, issue of *The New Yorker*.

"Had a great visit with **ANNIE MARLOW '83** this summer, soon after she completed the Iron Man Triathlon," writes **DIANNA NOYES**. "This chick is buff, let me tell you. We had dinner with **LINDY WHITON '77** on the deck of Tristan Toleno's restaurant in Brattleboro—sort of like déjà vu all over again, except that the little kid we all used to baby sit was cooking us supper."

'81

LLOYD KING writes, "Back in 1987 I married my Marlboro sweetheart, **BETH TYLER '83**. We live outside of Chicago and I'm still crazy about her. She's dean of students at Lake Forest College. I'm currently touring around with this world beat band called Funkadesi (www.funkadesi.com), and playing with the Chicago jazz composers collective. Also, you can listen to and contribute to a podcast I run called The Obscure News by going to theobscurenews.com or searching for it on iTunes. We keep in contact with **JOHN POPLETT '80** and **AMY POLI-AKOFF '80** and occasionally hear from **NORMAN PARADIS '79**, **LUCO CASTILLA '82** and **TED LEVINE '79**.

All the world's a set for Joan Peters '86

As an interior designer, color consultant, decorative painter and theater designer working throughout New England, Joan Peters '86 has a lot on her plate.

"I already had some experience with theater when I came to Marlboro," explains Joan, who transferred to Marlboro after studying theater at another college. During her time at Marlboro, however, her interests grew to encompass aspects of technical theater, and she became involved in costume design.

After graduating from Marlboro, Joan earned her MFA in theater design from the University of Massachusetts at Amherst—and from there went into business for herself. She has been doing color design and interior work independently since 1989, and in 2005 Joan opened her own studio in Brattleboro, Vermont, maintaining a steady and ever-growing clientele.

Another of Joan's ongoing projects is her work with the Brattleboro Land Trust, where she creates historically appropriate color schemes for local buildings. She also continues to dabble in set design, occasionally working with the costume department at Deerfield Academy, and—in her spare time—works on decorative paintings and murals.



'82

LESLIE REESE BROWN and her family are enjoying life in Boulder, Colorado. "My 19-year-old stepdaughter, Elizabeth, just moved to Santa Barbara to go to school. Yesterday, my 12-year-old son, Alexander, took on a difficult hike alone with me. It was very exciting to be able to do that with him. Georgia, 8 years old, is a budding poet. I hope one of my kids goes to Marlboro, but that, of course, won't be my decision."

"Life goes on much the same," writes **KATE JUDD**, "except I've converted to Judaism. A *beit din*, including Jim Levinson, oversaw my conversion, complete with a *mikveh* dip in South Pond. Life is full of surprises."

JIM WADE writes, "For the past few years I've been doing talks and presentations on the Indians of New Jersey at historical societies, schools and other organizations. I continue to play in blues-rock bands and play out from time to time. Hope to get up to Vermont one of these days."

'83

DOUGLAS NOYES spent six weeks on Tobago last winter "waiting for my container of tools and material to clear customs—not a bad way to spend half of January and all of February! Needless to say, the woodworking program I'm starting there was slightly delayed as a result..."

BETH TYLER writes, "In 2002 I took a job as dean of students at Lake Forest College, a private, residential, liberal arts college located about 30 miles north of Chicago. When I was a bad girl in high school no one could've predicted that 30 years later I would be challenging college students to be responsible citizens of the global community. Despite the advent of helicopter parents and the exponential increase in adolescent and young adult psychiatric disorders, I really enjoy my job and can't imagine doing anything else. Still happily married to **LLOYD BRODNAX KING '81**. After living in Chicago for over 20 years, we are now proud exurbanites in the village of Libertyville, Illinois. No kids, but we love our American dingo, Pollyanna Lolita, who we adopted about eight years ago. Next year we'll celebrate 20 years of marital bliss. If any of my old pals is ever in this great big amusement park we call Chicagoland, I hope you'll send me a line—hettybrel@hotmail.com."

'84

ANDREW CLARK reports that **DAMON JESPERSON '01** took his advanced play-writing class at Emerson last year.

'85

MONIKA LYMAN has graduated from nursing school and is gainfully employed again. "This time as an oncology nurse at Memorial Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center in Manhattan. I am in the ortho-neuro unit. I am on provisional permit and take the boards on November 18. Always love to hear about old Marlboro friends. mjlyman@ix.netcom.com is my e-mail, <http://nurse2be.blogspot.com> is my videoblog."

JOHN VON WODTKE writes, "My wife, Shari, and I enjoy owning the gift and clothing shop Altiplano. Located across the street from the rejuvenated Common Ground in Brattleboro, it is fun to see the familiar and new faces of Marlboro. Some of our wonderful recent employees are **ELIZABETH HALLET '05**, **MARCEA MacINNIS '06** and **ANDREA BELAIR '04**.

'87

BARBARA HILLIARD is "living in Boston, working part time in admissions at MacLean, finishing a post-master's certificate in mental health counseling in May. Plans are to do some traveling this summer after I take the licensing exam."

TETA HILSDON writes, "My son Josh graduated from Clark University with a degree in environmental studies in May 2006. I work at the Brattleboro Museum and Art Center and think about what I'll do when I grow up!"

MARY LIN (née Iacobucci) writes: "I haven't written in for over a decade—lots to catch up on! I've been living in the beautiful, cool mountains of Arizona for the past 14 years. I was married in 1996, divorced in 2002, earned my M.Ed. from Northern Arizona University summa cum laude in 2003 while working for the university's NPR affiliate (read: free tuition). I'm employed as the marketing and public relations director for Prescott College and publish the college's magazine, *Transitions*. I founded a local sustainable business network two years ago that now has two dozen members, and working with that group I coordinated a national conference on sustainable cities last March. I had my

house built last year just north of Prescott—love the views and the antelope! I completed over a dozen years of training in bel canto vocal technique a few years back and performed in local groups and churches, mostly professionally, since the year 2000 or so through last year. Now I'm teaching one dance fundamentals class a week at the college and swing dance and perform Mideastern dance as time permits. I'm also creating, and filling one of my extra bedrooms with, ornate Orientale and Bollywood style costumes in hopes I'll get a dance troupe together one of these days.... Drop me a line at pr@prescott.edu when you have a chance!"

"Hola de **GREENOUGH NOWAKOSKI**. I'm teaching grades one through eight Spanish at two Vermont schools, St. Michaels in Brattleboro and Woodstock Elementary. I do love it, but hard to tell you why after two exhausting weeks of report cards and parent conferences on top of 100-plus students and pulling off and planning fun engaging productive sessions with lots of wonderful children. Grace is a dance major at Wesleyan University. It'd be fun to hear from old cohorts. *Nos vemos algun dia, no?*"

JESSE PARRY's parents write that he is "still living and loving in Seattle."

"Hello everyone!" writes **TRISH WEZNIAK**. "Still loving Plymouth, where we bought a house on a hill. Near many ponds, hiking trails and the beautiful ocean. Come on by for a visit—plenty of room!"

'88

ATHAR KHAN is now working as American Airlines' regional manager of multinational sales for Europe, the Middle East and Africa. He is based in London.

'90

SARA COFFEY writes, "This September **DAVE SNYDER '93** and I launched

Photo equipment needed

Marlboro photography professor John Willis is looking for donations of photo equipment for the Marlboro photography program, the InSight Photography Project and the Exposures cross-cultural youth exchange. Contact him at 802-258-9272 or jwillis@marlboro.edu.

Marlboro in New York

It was in the quiet of the morning on October 29 as snowflakes swirled through the air that a group gathered outside the Marlboro dining hall and filled the college van bound for New York City. Marlboro students Hanako Jones '08, Ian Jones '07, Max Madalinski '09, Erica Sampson '10, Lizz Shepard '10, Paul Vorvick '10 and Kat Williams '07; alumnae Sara Coffey '90 and Laura Frank '91; and Asian studies faculty member Seth Harter set off for a day of art, performance, good food and connecting with other Marlboro alumni—a field trip for the students in Seth Harter's seminar on Japanese history and culture and an alumni event all wrapped into one! First we stopped at the Japan Society to take in a stunning exhibit of Japanese ceramics. Next stop was the Brooklyn Academy of Music, where we met up with alumni Sunny Hitt '05, Holly Manley '81, Zev Wexler '71, Jen Lewis '98 and husband Steven Varni, Diane Arndt '95, Heather Carter '02, Alex Lehman '05 and TJ Hellmuth '02 to catch the Sunday matinee performance by the Japanese *butoh* troupe Sankai Juku. Following the show many of us walked over to Adam Shepard '91's new Italian restaurant, La Lunetta, on Smith Street to enjoy an amazing meal—the platters of pasta and roasted vegetables just kept coming. The Vermont contingent returned home close to midnight after a full and satisfying day. Many thanks to Seth for getting the tickets and doing most of the driving, and to Adam for feeding us!—Sara Coffey '90

Vermont Performance Lab with our first dance residency at the same time our oldest child, Izzy, started kindergarten. It's been a rewarding and busy fall! The community here has been very open and welcoming to the artists and, of course, the artists are falling in love with Vermont. We've had visits recently with RANDY GEORGE '93 and family, TIM LIGHT '01 and family, as well as spending some time with some Marlboro-area alumni. I'm involved with activating the alumni network in the New England region along with SARAH EDWARDS '78, SUE

CRIMMINS '89 and KIRSTEN NEWCOMER '82 (and more soon!). We're just beginning to get plans off the ground. It's been fun reconnecting and meeting new alumni, and look forward to more of that. Hoping to see friends at the 60th anniversary reunion in May 2007 on campus!"

"This is my first alumni note!" writes SOPHIE LAMPARD DENNIS. "I have been living a few miles from the college for the last 17 years, since graduating. This means that I get to see quite a few other '10-mile clubbers,' as well as many faculty who have been my neighbors for years. SARAH EDWARDS '78 and SARA COFFEY's recent alumni gathering for people in the area was great! I saw more than one Marlboro neighbor there who I never even knew went to the college. After receiving my masters degree in education from Antioch New England Graduate School, I began teaching at Landmark College in Putney, where I have been now for eight years. My children are now 20, 16 and 13. The eldest, Coral, is my stepdaughter and is at UVM majoring in animal science. My son, Eric, is a junior at Putney School, and is driving (yikes!) and beginning the college counseling process this year. He is seriously interested in Marlboro College! My youngest, Marie, is in her last year at Marlboro Elementary, and plans to go to Putney School for high school next year. Finally, my husband of 17 years, Dan, is a frame-to-finish house builder who has built or renovated many of the houses in Marlboro. Marlboro has been an amazing place to raise a family, and I have no plans to ever move anywhere else!"

'91

ADAM BARNUM writes, "I'm married to a lovely woman named Claire and we have two wonderful children (Olivia, 12, and Wyn, 8) and we live in San Francisco. I'm a project manager for a company that builds underground garages."

"Love to hear the news about all the interesting things Marlboro grads are up to," writes SARAH CLYMER DUCHARME. "On my end, we're continuing our addiction to overseas life with our recent move to Budapest, Hungary. I am teaching grade eight humanities at the American International School and my husband is the middle school principal (love being married to the boss!). Vermont is still 'home' for us, however. We bought a house on Shadow Lake in Glover last summer. Best pal, Penny, helped us find just the right

place and now we get to see her and her husband (my husband's brother) all summer long. Bread and Puppet fans welcome!"

BOBBI HAHN is currently pursuing her master's in public administration at Baruch College (CUNY School) through the National Urban Fellows program based in New York City. She is scheduled to graduate in July 2007. "Shout out! to any of my East Coast friends now that I have relocated. I am working at United Way of New York City as manager of the Direct Technical Assistance Program for New York City Nonprofits," she writes.

"Just checkin' in," writes AMY KOCH. "Spent a lot more time in Japan than I ever imagined I would (10 ? years). I have been back in Wisconsin for almost two years. Finally became licensed to teach (first through eighth grade, regular ed. and bilingual). Still have the travel bug and researching where to go next. Would love to hear from you old folks from 'my time.' . . ."

SANDI HUSKEY OSWALT writes, "Well, after many years I have finally returned to New England. We (Jeff, Seth, who is 2, and Tucker the Dachshund) relocated early this year to eastern Massachusetts for work. It has been great to be back in the area and have seasons once again. Since being back I have spent time with DIANE ECHLIN and we were able to hook up with LAURA COLE for drinks one night in New York City. Life is a usual blend of crazy with work, raising a very active toddler and working on my MS in QA through a Cal State online program. I am looking forward to seeing some familiar faces at the alumni weekend next May."

MAIA SEGURA writes, "In December, my fella, Daimian, and I will have been in our little Craftsman cottage for a year. I'm still in shock that we were able to find something in this run-away-train housing market. We're feeling pretty lucky with our snippet view of the Olympic sunset from the front porch and light rail coming in 2009. In our little family, we have two cats (one, Vegas, a social catalyst, has introduced us to many of our new neighbors), a cattle dog named Tori and a Cardigan Welsh corgi puppy, X2E (a.k.a. 'The Dog That Ate The World'). We love it, all of it, but have fitful dreams of returning to Vermont. Last fall, when back for a visit, the deaf music director at the Newfane Evangelical Church (a.k.a. 'God') told Daimian he should go to Marlboro. It's hard to ignore that kind of direction.

Great to attend the Marlboro road show here last summer with Ellen and Lisa. I periodically catch a stray e-mail from **KIP MORGAN** (congrats on #3!) and a cameo of the **HAYDEN and JUDY (HOUSER) BAKER** family with darling daughter Madeline. Witnessed the misty mountain-top wedding of **TYRA SORENSEN** last fall and catch up with her occasionally here in town. Hoping to spend some time with **SKARRN** and Carina, who are back for a while. Also had the chance to see **PENNY BISHOP** up northern Vermont way last September. What a treat to sit in her kitchen and watch her manage the atom bomb boys that ricochet off the walls. But where's **JULIE?**"

ADAM SHEPARD has a new restaurant in Brooklyn, Lunetta, serving Mediterranean fare. It's located at 116 Smith Street and was written up in the *New York Times* in early October.

'92

"I feel too out of touch!" writes **JENNA CHANDLER-WARD**. "I'm living just outside Portland, Maine, with my husband, Ed, daughter, Harper (4 1/2), and son, Henry (almost 3). Working full time at a domestic violence agency running the education department. We use interactive theater to educate high school students about dating violence. I believe it was **JESSICA TARASKI** who said, 'You are working at something related to your Plan? I think the earth just shifted.' Go figure. Would love to hear from folks!"

AMANDA COVE-FOSTER writes, "My husband, Matt, and son, Zachary (born 5/5/04), and I live in Montague, Massachusetts. Only a half hour from Marlboro! Days are busy and wonderful working as a fulltime adoption social worker and an all-the-time Mom. I would love to connect with any of my old classmates who are still hanging about the area. amandacovefoster@yahoo.com"

HEATHER KUPCHUNOS BERNTSEN has joined an environmental company in Brandon, Florida, as a staff scientist. She and husband Jon, a hydrogeologist who works in another environmental company next door, moved to the Tampa area 3 1/2 years ago from Hyde Park, Vermont (trading snow skiing for waterskiing and wakeboarding), and love living in Florida. Heather had been in teaching, the past three years as a seventh-grade science teacher in Florida and prior to that in Vermont. This job opportunity is what she

had been aiming for while at Marlboro, and she says it is a whole new learning experience in itself.

CRISTINA WIGGERT FEELEY is "still stuck in Tucson, after 12 years, with my conservative Republican bomb-building husband (he's a Raytheon engineer). Little John Asher was born in December 2005, my girl Evelyn is a big 2 1/2 years old. Life is good—we'd love to have visitors!"

ERICA KENT reports that on August 9, Zoey Berkowitz Kent was born. "Nickname ZuZu. She is now 3 months old and it is truly amazing to watch her evolve. Life here in Portland is quiet. A typical day involves diapers, a walk with Zoey and Gretel, our Saint Bernard, and sometimes a frightening encounter with daytime television. I'd love to hear from any friends out there."

'93

SEAN COLE has a new job in radio broadcasting, contributing to Marketplace Report and Weekend America on NPR.

KAREN DOW's paintings appeared in the June-July issue of *New England Watershed* magazine.

CATE MARVIN will have her second book of poetry, *Fragment of the Head of a Queen*, published by Sarabande next summer.

PAMELA WITTE COLEMAN NYE writes, "I recently got remarried to a most wonderful man named Sebastian Nye. We were married on Valentine's Day 2006, and are expecting a little one this September. Melissa, 6, and Sarah, 4, are excited about being big sisters!"

LAURA RYNIAC-CORNS writes, "After five years of trying, I finally had a beautiful baby boy! He's named James III after his father and grandfather—blond hair, blue eyes and strong as a pony. I'm still working in operations at MBNA, but now part time. A big wave hello to **KAREN WEAVER, MAUREEN O'REILLY** and **SKARRN RYVNINE**."

JAMIE WEINSTOCK is living in Des Moines, Iowa, where he is doing post-doc work in bioinformatics of the corn genome. "The Midwest has been interesting, in an anthropological sense, but I am plotting my return to New England to be back with family, old friends and the Green and White Mountains," he writes.

'94

ANDREW GATES wrote in July, "I continue to travel full time for the Compute Sciences Corp. (new employer) and work full time as well for my home-building business. I expect to leave the corporate world forever this fall to return to the work that's close to my heart: building things. I will also inaugurate the Gib Taylor Memorial Center for Revolutionary Studies (in woodworking) this fall. Ironically, I had been in touch with Gib just prior to his death to arrange a trip for him to Texas to bless my new shop. His spirit nurtured me (again) during the 10 years it took to realize the creation of this space and will guide all that I do here. Jennifer is doing well after the birth of Frances. She has left her corporate firm to become the director of immigrant affairs for the Catholic Charities office here in Austin, a political asylum project. Teles turns 8 in September and continues to grow and mature. He seems to enjoy being a new big brother as much as we enjoy being new parents again. Peace and love to all."

DORON ZIMMERMANN is co-editor with Andreas Wenger of *How States Fight Terrorism: Policy Dynamics in the West*, published in 2006. He is a senior researcher for the political violence movements and integrated risks analysis at the Center for Security Studies at ETH Zurich.

'95

"I am no longer a SLA at the college, and am now living in Brattleboro," writes **JODI CLARK**. "It has been excellent. What a fantastic town this truly is! I have a job with Monadnock Family Services in Keene, New Hampshire, running their youth theater program, called ActingOut. The program consists of several young adult, high school and middle school groups, which all create improvisational theater around issues. I just love it. Because of how involved this work is, I have ended my tenure as the theatrical director of the Vermont Renaissance Festival. I accomplished and learned so much while working on that project, but the time was right for moving on. I'm still teaching fencing up on campus, which is still going strong. We are always happy to see alumni friends when they happen to be in the area, and we now have more room for them to stay with us!"

CRYSTAL FIELDING graduated from the piano technology program of Boston's North Bennett Street School in June.

ERIK PEARSON is “still living happily in Manhattan with my wife and kids. I recently took a new position as director of technology at Heartbeat Digital in Silicon Alley (www.heartbeatdigital.com).”

'96

“Hello Marlboro!” from **JANAN COMPITELLO**. “I’ve been working for Douglas Gould and Company for the past three years, developing online communications strategies for progressive nonprofits—advocacy campaigns, fund-raising appeals, a myriad of Web 2.0 tactics, etc. Just finished a campaign with the Center for the Advancement of Women (Faye Wattleton of PPFA fame’s latest gig), ‘Does Ann Coulter speak for you?’ at <http://action.advance-women.org/annSays.html>. Pass it on!”

ELI FISHMAN’s mother sends word that Eli is engaged to be married in August 2007.

“Hi All,” writes **ROBIN GAY**. “I would love to hear from Marlboro alumni!!! I am still living in New York City and have my first job as a psychologist now that I graduated this past May. I work in a city hospital and it is interesting. However, I am missing school now that I am out and am looking to publish my dissertation and apply for teaching positions. Best wishes to everyone from the Hill!”

PARRISH KNIGHT writes, “Hey, all! I’m single again and still living in Washington, D.C., now working as the systems administrator for a public policy research organization and having a lot of fun with it. I’m planning to spend a few more years as a network administrator, then I hope to move into security. I’d love to hear from anyone at all.... my new e-mail address is psknight@verizon.net. Hope everyone is doing well!”

DAN LAPHAM is “living in Montana after a seven-year stint in Los Angeles. I have a 6-month-old daughter, a beautiful fiancée and a slightly rocky career as an illustrator and comic book artist.”

'97

“Greetings,” writes **JUSTIN BULLARD**. “I am in school (again) at Castleton State College, studying nursing. Many transitions took place this year, including the unexpected death of my younger brother in January. This was devastating (the healing process continues) and has been the single greatest impetus for reflection and

re-evaluation of where I am in life, where I ultimately want to go and the feasibility of getting there. Among the things re-evaluated were my education and my need to have greater financial stability. Since naturopathic school would have been an additional four years of schooling and 130K, nursing seemed like a more viable option given the current national need for nurses and greater marketable skill sets. Plus, I can chip away at getting special nursing certifications, and perhaps an NP license down the road if I choose. Though I wouldn’t work for the state again, I enjoyed working in HIV public health, and enjoyed the work I did in Nepal. My hope is to land a job with USAID, WHO, do contractual work or

transcultural nursing abroad (hopefully in Nepal). I think the skills I learned at the Health Department with regards to quality management of HIV public health programs and outcomes evaluation is an excellent marriage with nursing (evaluation of care being a core process within health care delivery). Of course, more often than not it’s who you know not what you know that lands you jobs at these types of agencies. I have three semesters ahead of me, so there’s time.... Other than that I’m being creative on my own time (spinning, knitting, reading, drawing, a little writing) to keep my brain from becoming cooked spelt berries. Oh, and I’m doing this cute little research assistant job (cute, because it pays a third of what I was earning at the Health

Pippa Arend '95: Helping homeless youth

“When you come into p:ear, you can be no longer a street kid,” Pippa Arend '95 told the *Portland Tribune* last July. “You can become a student, an artist. You are a theatergoer. You are a basketball player. You are any number of things that you had to do to survive, but you are also that algebra whiz, or a pianist.”

Founded in 2002 by Pippa, Joy Cartier and Beth Burns, p:ear (an acronym for “program: education art recreation”) helps homeless and transitional youth, ages 15 to 24. The project was started, with the help of private donations, as a direct response to the cut in funding and subsequent closing of another program for homeless young adults in Portland, Oregon.

“I find this work deeply rewarding, challenging, frustrating, exhilarating and exhausting,” says Pippa. “It frequently pushes me to my edge, personally and professionally—from listening to and responding to the erratic lives of these young people, to the continual striving to fundraise and administer the program effectively and efficiently.”

Five years after its founding, the organization works with more than 500 young people, providing workshops and services that seek to engender positive change and build self-esteem. Individual instruction is offered in high school equivalency exam preparation and a variety of other topics such as photography, monotype printing, framing and music.

“The programs are regarded as ‘tools’ for the establishment and maintenance of connection with these youth,” Pippa says. “It is through these relationships that trust, hope and growth are sown.”

Because p:ear has grown so rapidly since its inception, Pippa and her colleagues have embarked upon a capital campaign to buy a larger building in the city.

To learn more about p:ear, visit the organization’s Web site:

www.pearmentor.org.

—Amialya Bellerose Elder





Zev Wexler '71 submitted this crossword puzzle with the note:

“Not only did we get great reviews in the *Princeton Review*, we made the New York City crossword puzzle.”

Check 36 down.

Department, and is more or less grunt work) for the town manager of Castleton, researching land deeds, soon to be working on an ancient roads project, which will be a little more of the same. It's the sort of research paralegals do, or so I'm told. At least now I know how to find a deed, so when it comes time to buy a house, I won't have to fork over that extra grand to pay someone to do a title search, I can just do it myself... I am content. I hope this finds you well.”

JON GITTELSON reports, “It has been a crazy last few months: First of all, I got married in July which was a fulltime job unto itself. The autumn has brought a lot of news. To begin, I parted ways (very amicably) with Peter Miller Gallery here in Chicago over the summer. Last week I received an invitation to participate in the Innmotion Festival, which will be taking place in Barcelona this July. This will be my first time exhibiting overseas, which is very exciting. I will be exhibiting my poster *The Quitter* as well as the film by the same title. I have also recently learned that I will be featured in a spread in the British art magazine *Intersection*: they will be showing some of my images from The Car Project as well as an interview with *Photo-Eye's* Avis Cardella. My issue will be circulating at the main fair at Art Basil-Miami. This summer I was also chosen to create a permanent public art piece for the

new Armitage Brown Line subway station here in Chicago. My proposal is to create a series of photographs set in glass tiles, which will be derived from conversations with various commuters. As for upcoming exhibitions, I have three different one-man shows on the horizon: MIAD Photography Gallery at the Milwaukee Institute of Art and Design, Art Gallery at Dominican University here in Illinois and Community College of Southern Nevada. I will be giving a lecture at the Milwaukee Institute of Art and Design as well as a panel discussion with fellow artists Brian Ulrich and Matt Siber at Indiana University in Bloomington. This spring I will also begin teaching part time at the School of The Art Institute of Chicago (in addition to Columbia College Chicago and Loyola University), another new and exciting endeavor. Like I said, it's been a very busy season.” Jon was also part of an exhibition titled *People, Buildings and Cars: New Chicago Photography* at the Vermont Center for Photography in Brattleboro in February.

HEATHER HUBBARD is “currently attending Boston College to obtain my master's of education at the secondary level—teaching English, of course. And, great news, I won two scholarships that pretty much cover my tuition! As for how I'll pay for my living costs, well, I'm freelancing (those skills I picked up in the publishing world come in handy) and I

might be tutoring B.C. athletes (I had an interview last week that went well). I'm overly scheduled as usual, but am finally catching on to this e-mail/blog/Web thing. Drop me a note if you're in the Boston area, or interested in education, or just want to say hi. Would love it if anyone can send me recommendations of what to do and see in San Francisco. I'm thinking of moving there when I graduate from B.C.”

“Licensure is within reach at this point!” says **JENNY KARSTAD**. “I am working (still) for the Brattleboro Retreat on our co-occurring dual disorders unit and gearing up for taking tests so that I can obtain my licenses as both mental health counselor and alcohol and drug counselor. In addition, **JODI CLARK '95** and I moved to Brattleboro this summer and are loving it. We can walk to the co-op, I can walk to work and Jodi is only 25 minutes from her job in Keene. Say what you will about the 10-mile club, it's working for us.”

AARON TIEGER writes, “Things are going well. On June 17, I married Wendy Hyman in Ithaca, where we've been living since 2004. The wedding was attended by several Marlboro folks: **EMILY BELZ** (who served as my attendant), **DAVID DILORENZO**, everyone's favorite non-graduate alum **OLIVER WALLACE**, and **MARK LAMOUREAUX**. As if that weren't enough, we have just bought and moved into a house. Crazy! My career as an archivist has more or less stalled out due to the nonexistent job market around here, but I'm enjoying working at two bookstores with the same name (long story) and working on poetry projects. With three Cornell students, I co-curate the SOON Productions Reading Series (www.soonproductions.org), a monthly series dedicated to bringing innovative and under-the-radar poetry to downtown Ithaca. I've just released issue 7 of *Carve*, the poetry magazine I've been publishing since 2004, and my latest chapbook, *After Rilke*, has just been released by Anchorite Press. All in all, I find I have very little to complain about. How bizarre. I would love to hear from people.”

'98

NORA DANIEL writes, “I am living in Ohio about an hour east of Columbus with a fellow painter and our daughter Ruby Hanna, who was born in late August. If anyone knows of anyone who would like to live in a rural setting and be an artist

assistant here at the farm (we have goats, chickens, cats and dogs), please send her this way. No previous child care experience needed. Salary negotiable. norapainter@yahoo.com.”

VANESSA DILLMAN recently accepted a new job as director of education for the Center for Coastal Margins Observation and Prediction at the Oregon Graduate Institute, a collaboration between Oregon Health Sciences University, Oregon State University and University of Washington. It will be starting up a new Ph.D. program geared toward oceanography, applied mathematics and molecular biology and working to increase access to these fields for underrepresented students. She writes, “I am SO not a science type, so this should be pretty funny....”

SARAH HARPER writes, “After completing a master’s in sports management, I have taken the position of director of instruction and kayak operations at the U.S. National Whitewater Center in Charlotte, North Carolina. The fun challenge is creating a new instructional model and curriculum for this \$38 million facility. That and I get to paddle every day and still travel in the winter. Never thought I would have the Olympic rings on my business cards. Would love to hear from Marlboro folks in the area. E-mail me at sharper@usnwc.org.”

DAVID WILLIAMSON is working as a chef in Brattleboro.

'99

RUSS and JESSICA FARKAS HARTENSTINE “welcomed daughter Sarah Ruth on June 7, 2005, after 28 hours of labor and a c-section. This is by far the most amazing thing (and the scariest thing!) we have ever done. We are learning every day....”

Marine Captain **FRED INGO** writes, “I’m back from five years in Japan. I’m currently stationed in Twentynine Palms, California, which I described to my wife as nothing but beach. If anyone is unfortunate enough to be visiting the Twentynine Palms area feel free to drop me a line.”

LARA IVERSON writes, “After living in a variety of places including Hawaii, Paris, Vietnam and London to work on two master’s degrees in Asian studies and medical anthropology, I have (somewhat) settled in the D.C.-metro area. Currently, I live in

Alexandria, Virginia, with my fiancé, Brian Hamill, an artist. We are busy preparing for our wedding this upcoming January. In the past few years, I have visited **MATT KEMP, JEREMY and KRISTY (WITZAK) ORENSTEIN** and have also seen **TINO FIERRO** quite a bit—we live in the same town again.”

CHARLIE MADDOX is in Mumbai, India, pursuing a master of law degree in Indian corporate law. “I’m already an American lawyer, but I’m going to be specializing in U.S.-India trade work. I don’t yet know exactly where I’ll end up, but there are very few American attorneys who really know something about the Indian system, so the prospects, given the amount of trade that’s going on, are quite good,” he writes. “A blissed-out year of quiet,” writes **KATE**

QUINN-EASTER. “I decided early in 2006 that I really wanted to be a sloth. So, I stopped all outside commitments to boards of directors and local theater companies and have been focusing on relearning how to ride horses, taking long, long walks around Portland, Maine, and hosting monthly games nights and rounds-sings with the Other Half. The big life news is that we’ve moved 40 minutes north to Topsham, where my partner, Erica, has taken a position as the director of equine operations with the Flying Changes Therapeutic Riding Center. A huge shift, as we’ve moved from our sweet little house in Portland to a two-room apartment over the barn! My ‘job’ at the center is Chief Nose Skritcher and Adopted Mommy to Erwin, the miniature

Wendy Levy '97: Cheesemonger extraordinaire

When Wendy Levy '97 started at the Brattleboro Food Co-op cheese counter during the summer of 1995, she had no idea that her love of cheese would turn into a career. “I didn’t know exactly why I needed to learn as much as possible about cheese, but something told me to stay and keep studying while I cut and wrapped,” she says.

After 10 years of low-paying jobs selling cheese at gourmet groceries, Wendy hit the big time when she was offered a writing position at a well-known cheese shop in New York City. After she had written a description of every product in the store, she went on to Zabar’s in the Upper West Side, where she began teaching cheese classes, writing descriptions for their more than 780 cheeses, training their staff and rewriting their entire Web site.

Today, though she still works as a consultant to Zabar’s, Wendy has taken her show on the road. In addition to developing a subscription/licensing program for her new line of cheese department signs, she’s consulting with food shops looking to implement or expand their cheese departments and working with a production company to star in the first television show about cheese.

“First and foremost, the Clear Writing Requirement is largely responsible for my achievements,” says Wendy. “While I identify as a Cheesemonger, at this point my writing is the source of most of my income. And I think most importantly Marlboro helped legitimize the notion of doing what I love and accepting nothing less, even if it means having to take the risk of going in a direction that nobody had ever thought of before.”

To learn more about Wendy’s adventures in cheese, visit her Web site: www.cheesesnob.com.

—Amialya Bellerose Elder



paint horse. We've been selling off everything and paring down to the bare essentials for living. Quite a lot, but oddly freeing. Preparing us (!) for 10 years down the line when we plan to stop everything and take up international travel for a few years. Recently saw **ELIZA MILEY '97** and her family. See **CAROL HAMMOND '96** and **KITTY ELLYSON '94** often."

In January, **TRICIA THEIS ROGALSKI** wrote, "**ALEX ROGALSKI** and I are thrilled to announce the birth of our daughter, Georgia Maebly Green Rogalski, who was born on December 18, 2006, at 3:30 A.M. Weighing in at 8 lbs., 3 oz., and 20 inches long, Georgia was born at Windham Hospital in Willimantic, Connecticut, with a full head of dark hair and looking much like her dad! After some early complications with Georgia's heart that had her in the NICU at Hartford Hospital for eight days (she had three small holes in her heart, which are common in newborns and now, thankfully, after oxygen therapy, healing themselves) we were happy to have little Georgia home the day after Christmas. Georgia was also born with Down's syndrome. Because we had done some prenatal testing, this was not entirely a shock. We love our little girl enormously and we look forward to all we will learn both for and from Georgia—she's already taught us so much! And though there are more people involved in our lives now—namely Georgia, but also a cardiologist, geneticist and soon physical and speech therapists—life continues on pretty much as usual. (Only now with more diaper changes!!!) Please feel free to check out my blog for more updates and pictures as our lives evolve into the world of mommy and daddy-dom: www.unringingthebell.typepad.com. It's a steep learning curve, but one we are already enjoying so much! Hope to see some of you at reunion!"

'00

"I've been in Washington, D.C., working as an organizer ever since graduating Marlboro," writes **DOVE NOROUZI**. "First I worked on the campaign to save the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge from drilling, but quickly became passionate about local community issues. I worked for a couple other groups as a community organizer, and then co-founded Empower DC in December 2003. Check out www.empowerdc.org. We are building a powerful grassroots organization representing low- and moderate-income D.C. residents. Our members determine the

issues we work on, and right now the priorities are affordable housing, affordable child care and community revitalization without gentrification and displacement. It's been three years and I feel like I have five fulltime jobs (and I don't get out enough) but I love it. I live in a limited-equity housing cooperative for community activists called the Ella Jo Baker Intentional Community Co-op (look up Ella Jo Baker if you don't already know her!). And, somehow (I'm still not sure how), I finished a master's in community economic development last May. All that to say I work too much and I'm turning 30 next week! I'll post photos from my recent trip to Iran and some work stuff on the alumni Web site photo board, so check it out. If you're passing through D.C. you can reach me at parisa@empowerdc.org. Also check out my family's project: www.mohammadmossadegh.com and buy a "No Iran War" t-shirt! If you don't know about the 1953 CIA overthrow of democratically elected Mossadegh, who wanted to nationalize Iran's oil, now is a critical time to find out."

JOSH SCHLOSSBERG is in Eugene, Oregon, working as the communications coordinator for Native Forest Council, "a nonprofit dedicated to fully protecting and preserving every acre of publicly owned land in the United States from logging, grazing, mining and drilling. Vaguely thinking of starting a chapter in Vermont within the next five years," he writes. The organization's Web site is www.forestcouncil.org.

'01

JESS MERRILL SARDINAS writes, "After what can only be described as a series of unfortunate events, **MICHAEL BOOXBAUM SARDINAS**, Hannah and I have taken refuge with my family in Maine. Michael is working for an IT company in Brunswick and I am trying my hand at the stay-at-home mom thing. Although we do not know how long we will be here, Hannah (almost 2 now!) is enjoying spending time with her Maine grandparents. Despite our strange summer and fall we are still all happy and healthy and enjoying life together."

'02

LAUREN BEIGEL writes, "Hey friends, my husband, Maurice, and I are living in Putney, Vermont, and I am about to start fulltime teaching at the Compass School in Westminster while completing my M.Ed. at

Antioch New England Graduate School. Life is busy, but beautiful. Come visit!"

HEATHER CARTER is "still trying to make this Theater Thing pay the rent, or at least the bas cat's food bill! Took my first theater tour this spring with Eric Bass and eight others; I've now seen roadside rest areas in France, Spain and Switzerland. I'm currently a technical certificate candidate in electricians at Yale, and if I survive the year I just might be a Master Electrician. Many thanks to **ALEX LEHMAN '04**, **COLIN MECKEL '04**, **ESTHER WAKEFIELD '03** and **DOUG SCHEURING '03** for letting me crash in a corner of their apartment for the summer so I could manage to come back to school. Also, thanks to **SARA COFFEY '90** and Seth Harter, who organized tickets to the Butoh performance in Brooklyn this fall."

"Hello to all from **KATIE HOLLANDER** and **JOHN COAKLEY**! I spent last year earning a master's in writing from Boston University, which was quite an amazing experience. It was wonderful to spend time in Boston, with all the great Marlboro folks there. Now John and I are out in Madison, Wisconsin, where John is pursuing a Ph.D. in history at the University of Wisconsin. He's currently studying early America and its trans-Atlantic context. I'm working on a collection of poems, the core of which is my thesis from last year. I publish poems and reviews from time to time—you can find the poems in places like *Open City* and the *Comstock Review*, and the critical writing in *Poet Lore*, *Pleiades* and *Verse*. Meanwhile, I have a job at a nice nonprofit. We miss New England but are happy out here and would be very glad to hear from any Marlboro people in the area. Drop us a line! Big hugs to our friends at the college and everywhere."

After only four years in the state, **MELANIE GOTTLIEB** has been named president elect of the Missouri Association of Collegiate Registrars and Admissions Officers (MACRAO). Her term as president of the association will begin fall 2007.

JODI MEEHAN and **TELLMAN KNUDSON '01** have a son, Torger Tyler Knudson, born on September 16, 2006.

KYLE NUSE writes, "After two years of amazing around-the-world travel (India, Australia, Alaska, Mexico, Guatemala, Honduras) I have landed once again in NYC. I am living in Chelsea with the

love of my life, Michael, who is an abstract painter and the collection manager of the late abstract painter Robert Motherwell. I just completed my yoga teacher training certification and am currently looking for teaching jobs as well as continuing my ayurvedic nutritional counseling services. Please drop me an e-mail if anyone happens to be passing through or living in the city. It is always nice to see familiar faces!"

"Hi, this is **HEIDI PETERS**. I hiked the Appalachian Trail in 2004 and am currently a biology technician at Mammoth Cave National Park in Kentucky, which is a pretty cool place if anyone wants to visit. I have no spouse or kids and I am pondering grad school, but have not yet made that leap. Hope to make it to the alumni reunion and recognize some faces. Good luck to you all!!!"

"Hi dear Marlboro alums," writes **PAULA SPERRY**. "I am just writing to make an update about my always-changing life. I have been accepted into both Columbia's and UT Austin's schools of social work. I have (although now I am questioning my decision) decided on UT, to enter in the fall of 2007. I am living in beautiful Colorado, working as a counselor to victims of domestic violence and doing a lot of outreach in the Latino community. I left Marlboro tired and bitter in 2002 after completing my Plan, but as the years go by I feel I got the best education available and miss the Hill. Sometimes the best decisions in life are only realized as such later on...."

'03

"I'm still living in Beaverton, Oregon," writes **ALLISON GAMMONS**. "Dealing with health issues, but have started the steps to a new career goal: youth ministry within the UU churches. This past weekend I went to an intensive training for Our Whole Lives (a curriculum with the youth to teach about sexuality), and was happy to spend the training catching up with a fellow Marlboro-ite, Paul Frazier. This, plus working with the youth in my fellowship as their advisor, is the first step I'm taking in being recognized (and hopefully employed!) as a youth minister. Aside from that, going crazy this month participating in NaNoWriMo, and trying to keep up with all my old Marlboro pals."

LARA KNUDSEN's book, *Reproductive Rights in a Global Context: South Africa, Uganda, Peru, Denmark, United States,*

Vietnam, Jordan, was published by Vanderbilt University Press in June 2006. Since then, *Choice* magazine (a publication of the American Library Association and the premier reviewing source for libraries) has named Lara's book an "Outstanding Academic Book of 2007."

ALEXANDRA ZUSER is "living in Sharon, New Hampshire, with my husband, Reed, who's a software engineer at MobileRobots in Amherst, New Hampshire. I'm in the thick of my second year at the Compass School in Westminster, Vermont (where **LAUREN BEIGEL '02** also works). I teach middle and high school math, advise a group of 11th graders (including Jim Mahoney's son, Ian), help coordinate and teach our "exploratory" program of art and physical fitness classes, guide the yearbook committee...the list goes on. Feel free to contact me at alexandra@compass-school.org if you'd like to teach an exploratory in visual or performing arts, physical activity, crafts, cooking or whatever else you have to offer."

ESTHER WAKEFIELD writes, "**DOUG SCHEURING** and I are living in Brookline, Massachusetts, with **ALEX LEHMAN '04** and **COLIN MECKEL '04**. Doug is finishing his master's degree in English literature at Boston College and I am working as a poop-smith at Mass General. Oh, the self-imposed Bohemian lifestyle."

'04

CHOYA ADKISON-STEVENS writes that she and Tim are happily settling in Portland, Oregon. "Looking forward to buying a house, traveling more and kids eventually. I'm working for the YMCA in their domestic violence shelter. Would love to hear from anyone!"

LIZ THEIS and high school friend Mike Stock are working on a documentary movie about their hometown in Connecticut called *Milford, America 06460*. The film portrays their dismay at returning after college to a hometown changed by the arrival of "behemoth malls, mega-churches and traffic," according to a July 2 article in the *Hartford Courant*. "One of the main points of this film is to get people to recognize that Milford isn't the only place this is happening, that everyone's hometown is being co-opted," said Stock in the newspaper article.

'05

SARAH SEAGRAVE and **ALEX MILLARD** are very excited to announce that they are returning to the East Coast and getting hitched this coming June. "Woo hoo!"

"Greetings from a place that's really cold," wrote **JESSE WAGNER** in November. "It seems that nearly 10 days ago I was sent to the South Pole to replace a few cooks dealing with severe altitude sickness. I know what you're thinking; Jesse sent to replace two cooks. Yep, it doesn't really make much sense, but in no way out of the ordinary for my esteemed employers, Raytheon Polar Services and the National Science Foundation. Regardless, I was given the chance to work side-by-side with my brother Joel, which has been a very fulfilling opportunity. It is very cold here, and the station is very small and isolated, but cooking for 220 people instead of 1,220 has been very relieving. The temperature has hovered right around -50 F since I've been here with fairly steady 12- to 15-knot winds, making the wind chill somewhere around -75 F. These weather conditions make going outside a rather interesting and cumbersome task. ECW (extra cold weather) gear required to stay warm outside takes a while to put on and weighs about 20 pounds, not to mention the station is located at around 9,300 feet with a physiological altitude around 10,500 feet. Now 10,000 feet doesn't seem that extreme, but when you fly to 10,000 feet from sea level at McMurdo station in a matter of three hours, your body tends to feel it a little more. Needless to say, people are encouraged to move very slowly for their first week or two, and drink a couple of gallons of water per day. My brother and I did spend a good couple of hours outside walking the other day, and we took some good pictures—they're at <http://s11.photobucket.com/albums/a158/wagnerje/>."

'06

CHARLES CACCIOLA is in the Peace Corps in the Republic of Georgia, teaching English and helping the school he's working in develop an English program.

"Greetings, all," writes **MATT LYNCH**. "For some strange reason, I decided to take an AmeriCorps position in Burlington, Vermont, for the next year. I guess I just wanted one more Vermont winter. Any alumni in Burlington, feel free to drop me a line, as I don't know too many people here, and Marlboro has definitely made me too weird to make many new friends! (Well, I was weird before, but you know what I mean.)"

JEFF RODARTI is in Dharamsala, India, volunteering as an English teacher at the Tibet Charity Multi-Educational Center, a Danish NGO.

ZARAH THOMPSON-JACOBS writes, "I'm back out in Oregon, working for the OSU Extension Service in Klamath Falls. I came back here in June and got a job as a watershed outreach assistant. It's grant funded, half by the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service and half by the Klamath Basin Ecosystem Foundation (the organization I interned with last winter). As of right now, I've got funding through January, but I'm hoping it will get extended. I like the work, which includes watershed assessment outreach, helping coordinate the 2006 Klamath Basin Watershed Conference and creating restoration project profiles. And it relates not only to my degree field, but also to my Plan. How 'bout that?"

FORMER FACULTY

Former Classics Fellow **GEOFFRY FALLOWS** sent in the following reminiscence and update this past summer: "I came to Marlboro straight from my B.A. degree at Oxford, at Wadham College, where Tom Ragle had studied previously. The biggest event of the year was the move of the library into the new Rice building. My 12-volume edition of Gibbon's *Decline and Fall* came from there, acquired from David Stam's clear-out of the old library. One of my life's remaining ambitions is to read it together with Proust and Boswell's *Life of Johnson*. The greatest pleasure of the year was sharing rooms in Hendricks House with Ted Wendell, destined to be my best man on two occasions in England and as fine a friend as anyone could ask for. Memories are almost overwhelmingly happy ones. Long hours of teaching Latin and Greek to Deborah Eisenberg and Roman civilization to Bill Castle (who was older than I was); exciting soccer matches against The Experiment at Putney, whose teams came almost to a man from Brazil, and beating Windham College at basketball; the Monday lecture series; very many parties, many of them at Roland and Cynthia Boyden's, but the finest of all a surprise send-off party organized by Rusty Keating and others. And what since? Several return visits down the years and the pleasure of interviewing every aspiring classics

fellow in Oxford since Jane Emerson Robinson in 1966. And for myself a career teaching classics at three different schools in London, culminating in 11 challenging years as the head teacher of Camden School for Girls in North London, with an early retirement enforced by the death of Carolyn, my first wife, from cancer in 2000. Two daughters, Jo and Kate, both live within half an hour's driving. And happiness restored by marriage in 2002 to Carolyn's best friend, Jo, in honour of whom our Jo had been named. Retirement brings the chance to make up for earlier omissions and more time with friends and the hope of Marlboro contacts continuing in many ways."

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IN MEMORIAM

Harrison Eldredge '51

Harrison "Cap" Eldredge '51 died in October 2006 at the age of 81 in Albuquerque, New Mexico. Cap attended Marlboro during its first two years, and read the invocation at its first commencement. Like many among Marlboro's first students, Cap was a World War II veteran, having served as a gunner on Navy ships. He transferred from Marlboro to Boston University, where he earned his bachelor's degree, and then earned a master's degree in English literature from Columbia University. Cap and his wife raised a family in New Haven, Connecticut, where he taught English at the University of New Haven and acted at the Long Wharf Theater and on NBC soap operas. After moving to New Mexico, he taught Shakespeare at the University of New Mexico and continued his acting career and his work with Alliance Française, promoting the French language and culture. Cap was proud to have been in Marlboro's first class and wrote fondly about Marlboro's early days and the important friends he made in many notes to the college over the years. "I think about students and faculty members—Bob Bartlett, Roland Boyden, Tony Chace, Peter Gore, Dan Darrow, Bob Corey, Charles Staples, John Crawford, Dave Herzbrun, Gene White and numerous others, now long known and long admired," he wrote in the late 1980s. "Many years have passed since I associated with these men, but in the act of remembering I have them again clearly in mind, and I am grateful for having shared life with them at Marlboro's beginning." Cap is survived by his wife, Margarethe, his children Frances and Harry, and his brothers David and Winthrop.

David Loomis '61

Dave Loomis of Portsmouth, New Hampshire, died at the age of 68 in February after a long battle with cancer. Dave attended Marlboro College in the late 1950s and later transferred to the University of New Hampshire, where he earned a degree in computer sciences. He was a veteran of both the U.S. Army and the Air Force and a lifelong member of the Boy Scouts of America. He is survived by his son, John, and his brother, Donald, and their families.

Monica Schultz Fadding '85

Monica Schultz Fadding '85 of Glendale, Massachusetts, died in July 2006 at the age of 45. A horticulturalist, Monica created and ran the garden design and maintenance company Marconica with her husband, Marc. Monica advocated using native species in garden design, and collected and propagated unusual plants. Recently, she worked on the Great Barrington River Walk Project and designed the W.E.B. Dubois rain garden for that project. Before opening her own business, Monica worked with a number of garden designers, most notably Rosemary Verey in the Cotswolds, England, and completed an internship at the Morris Arboretum in Philadelphia. "I'm working on my personal Plan of Concentration in horticulture," she wrote in a class note in 1990, "five years of work, internships, volunteering, etc., with as many different gardeners in as many different places as possible." At Marlboro, Monica studied English composition and American studies. She is survived by her husband; her daughter, Trudy; her parents and three brothers.

Ric Campman, former faculty

Ric Campman, a longtime area artist and educator who taught art at Marlboro College in the early 1980s, died last summer after a long battle with cancer. He was 64. Born in New York City in 1941, Ric co-founded the River Gallery School in Brattleboro in 1976. Under his direction the River Gallery School became increasingly popular among children and adults, touching hundreds of area residents. Ric is credited with developing an oil painting technique called "sequencing" that he used both to teach painting and as therapy for his illness. Ric is survived by his wife, Sharon Solms Campman—a former Marlboro College administrator; his children, Finn and Taj Campman; and his niece Cullen Schneider '05.

Richard Judd, former faculty

At press time we learned that Richard Judd, longtime American studies professor, trustee and friend of the college, died on May 7. A full obituary will appear in the summer-fall issue.

Parting Shot



Trustee Ted Wendell crossing the finish line
of the Wendell Cup ski race in February.

Photo by Dianna Noyes



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