Editor’s Note

“It’s like trying to guess what Shakespeare was up to,” said Kevin Gardner, author of The Granite Kiss and husband of theater professor Brenda Foley, hence the apt reference. Kevin was referring to the challenges of interpreting the maze of stone walls, pens and cellar holes left by Marlboro’s first settlers. He and local historian Forrest Helsel were leading a field trip to the historic Bishop homestead, at the base of Hogback Mountain, as part of a course this fall semester called The Presence of the Past. One of the central lessons in this class was that much of what we call historic “truth” is subject to interpretation.

You will find several perspectives on the past in this issue of Potash Hill, from the narratives of Marlboro’s early history to alumnus Art Magida’s colorful assessment of prewar Berlin. An history professor Felicity Ramírez sizes up medieval monumental architecture of the Islamic Mediterranean, while alumni Molly Magida focuses on the recent past and hopeful future of some of New Jersey’s busiest residents. You’ll learn what students and faculty have been doing on campus, and what alumni are doing almost everywhere else. I encourage you to share your own interpretation of what you find in this issue. You can view responses to the Summer 2011 Potash Hill on pages 40.

—Philip Johansson, editor
Potash Hill

The Magazine of Marlboro College

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On & Off the Hill
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The Presence of the Past—a pioneering course launched this fall semester to coincide with the 250th anniversary of the Town of Marlboro’s founding—was designed to explore local history from multiple perspectives. Anthropology, American studies and performance studies were stirred together with a twist of performance art from award-winning playwright Ain Gordon. We sat down with collaborating faculty members Carol Hendrickson, Kate Ratcliff and Brenda Foley to discuss where the course took them.

POTASH HILL: Marlboro is known for its interdisciplinary studies, and this is a momentous example. Where did you get the idea of doing this course together?

BRENDA FOLEY: In American studies, anthropology and performance studies, we all focus on how people construct identities and contextualize them. I knew that this class would be an opportunity to take something we had in common thematically and tilt it so the light would come in from a different angle.

KATE RATCLIFF: The idea began to take shape after Sara Coffey ’90 introduced Ain Gordon to the faculty. We wanted to take advantage of the generous support of Sara’s organization, Vermont Performance Lab, and design a course as a springboard for collaborative exploration with Ain. The course explores the history of Marlboro in the context of broader questions about the nature of history, memory and community.

CAROL HENDRICKSON: Ain is so varied in his talents, and the directions he might go. In the past I’ve taught with one other faculty member, but in terms of broad collaboration, this is a first.

PH: What does each of you bring to the course from your respective disciplines?

BF: I help contextualize Ain’s work and his approach to performance by orienting the class to theater history and forms. For instance, I gave the speed-dial version of late 19th-century theater, and popular playwrights such as James Herne and the actor Joseph Jefferson, as a way to lead into class discussion of the more innovative style of Thornton Wilder and Our Town.

A field trip for The Presence of the Past explores local history along Pond Brook, near the former site of Mather’s Mills. Photos by
BF: In theater and performance, my interests have always been in that which is less readily apparent or easily articulated. Ain is ever after the elusive; no moment, no detail, no historical anecdote is refuse. For Ain, in all that detritus of the past lies potential.

KR: Ain brings a creative skepticism about the whole enterprise of history. As he says, “The idea that history is knowable is a conceit of history.” Ain is drawn to the gaps, to the silences, to the margins, to that which is clearly unknowable. And his aesthetic is to continually bring attention to the constructed nature of the narrative that he’s creating. Over the past several decades, there has been an ongoing conversation about the uneasy relationship between truth and our accounts of it. Historians will say yes, we need to recognize that what we find in the past is always shaped by the cultural categories and assumptions we bring to the work. These postmodern insights are generally acknowledged, but there’s still an impetus to create a story that is more seamless than the kind of work that Ain is doing. He’s an artist, and I’m a professional historian. But the tension between those worlds is incredibly rich and interesting and fruitful.

CH: I’m a learner when it comes to my own state and town, so I look to Kate for insights into history as well as wonderful readings. She keeps us honest and straight about historical facts.

KR: As someone trained in U.S. social and cultural history, I bring a wider historical context to some of the local issues we have been studying. And Carol brings expertise with fieldwork as well as a special attentiveness to material objects. I think of her as our “materials” person.

CH: And sort of “wild idea” person.

KR: And also I want to add the “cross-cultural comparative context” person. Carol can relate Guatemala to just about any subject and make it a rich point of comparison.

CH: And it’s been great having Brenda there too because two of the texts we read were plays, Our Town and Will Eno's Middletown.

BF: I am always encouraging us to ask the question “Who is the audience?” in any piece of text, photo, pamphlet or public event—and to weigh the stated intention against the performed action. So, I point out and critique as a performance that which was not necessarily constructed nor intended to be received as one.

KR: These different disciplinary backgrounds—as well as the students’ own backgrounds—create a rich, multilayered quality to the class and the discussions.

PH: And what does Ain Gordon bring into this heady mixture?

BF: Ain is always encouraging us to ask the question “Who is the audience?” in any piece of text, photo, pamphlet or public event—and to weigh the stated intention against the performed action. So, I point out and critique as a performance that which was not necessarily constructed nor intended to be received as one.

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CH: For instance, the language and content of Newton’s letters to his daughter is significantly different from his formal history. That’s really interesting in the context of our course.

BF: In the class we talk about people and places inscribing and performing their own history. We all leave traces, marks, impressions in our wake whether we want to or not. There are the calculated inscriptions like speeches and legislative acts, marriages and partnerships, and choices about whether we set off on our own roads less taken. And “places” make parallel choices, by committee or decree or accident, as to how they want to present in life—whether the town green gets picket fences or stone walls or who gets to lead the Fourth of July parade.

Ain Gordon is a three-time Obie Award–winning playwright, director and actor whose work deals with issues of place and memory by unearthing disappearing history. His recent work includes A Disaster Begins, about one woman’s bond with the hurricane of 1900 in Galveston, Texas, and In This Place, inspired by the first free African-Americans to build their own home in Lexington, Kentucky. Ain is a visiting artist at the Pew Center for Arts & Heritage, artist-in-residence at the Center for Creative Research and co-director of the Pick Up Performance Co(s). He first came to Marlboro as part of the Embodied Learning Symposium in April (Potash Hill, Summer 2011).
Brenda Foley is professor of theater and author of Undressed for Success: Beauty Contestants and Exotic Dancers as Merchants of Morality (Palgrave Macmillan, 2005). Her research interests are in performance studies, pop culture, feminism, contemporary theater and disability studies.


Kate Ratcliff is professor of American studies at Marlboro, where her teaching ranges from the Federalist Papers to post–World War II television sitcoms. She recently joined the board of the Vermont Academy of Arts and Sciences and participated in a panel on Vermont history at the fall conference.

KR: We think of the iconic symbol of the New England landscape—the white steepled church and the orderly commons—as representing “traditional” New England, but that particular version of the town center was the product of a specific moment in the early 19th century. Interestingly, multiple towns in this region, including Newfane, Marlboro and Brattleboro, originally sited their meetinghouses on top of hills, and later moved them down to a more central commons. At this same time, boosters throughout New England set out to improve the landscape of the town common. They looked around and saw ungraded roads, criss-crossed with oxcart ruts and unsightly sheds to protect the horses in bad weather. Marlboro’s village center has included over time an ashery, a tannery, blacksmith shop, a wheelwright shop, a wagon maker, a chair factory—industry, all right there. In the landscape aesthetic that was emerging, these activities had no place in the central village district. The new and improved village commons with its white paint and stone walls was seen as a sign of progress, not as an evocation of some traditional landscape.

CH: That was interesting to me, because when the Spanish came to what is now Latin America, they had this vision of what a city center was—a plaza—and they often built right on top of pre-existing structures. Today you can see colonial Catholic churches that were built on top of Maya temples right on the edge of plazas. All of this reflects deep roots that go way back into Maya and European pasts. So, to find out that the New England commons is a 19th-century development, as opposed to something that was there for years and years, was a revelation to me.

PH: What are some of the creative anthropological, historical, theatrical outcomes students are coming up with?

CH: We’re really pushing students to think creatively beyond a term paper and come up with something that is relevant to the class or the history of Marlboro or southeast Vermont and that challenges them to think in different ways.

KR: We’re also trying to get them to communicate what they’ve learned to a broader audience. For example, one student is writing letters between Marlboro College students in different eras; another is creating a diary based on the life of Mrs. Whitmore, a middle and early settler; and a third is writing a play based on the idea of disease and illness in the late 18th century and how high mortality rates affected the local population.

CH: These creative projects, then, loop back into the realm of needing to require students to know historically specific details, what are considered “facts.” A student writing a diary or a set of letters from a particular era needs to know a lot about that era and how people would have written and what allusions they would have made—but not in a 21st-century way.

BF: What we’re exploring in this class is the extraordinarily rich historical detail available to students who take the time to reach into creepy attics and small town archives. They uncover inscriptions left by people who hadn’t necessarily thought of their records as a performance but who must have anticipated an audience of, at least, one reader. And in that act of communication lies a kind of inscribed performance.

“Anyone who studies colonial America will quickly realize that no part of our history, and no geographic area, is a vacuum,” said senior Alex Tolstoi. “Everything affects everything.” For his Plan of Concentration, Alex is examining the social and political influences of neighboring colonies on 18th-century Vermont, drawing in part on historic captivity narratives. By learning about differing social and economic structures of colonial New England and New York, Alex plans to show how leaders in the Green Mountain region created a Vermont identity and raised support for an independent Republic of Vermont. “This Republic had one of the first constitutions to outlaw slavery, had no landownership requirement for suffrage and became involved in an international affair over the possibility of rejoining the English Empire.”
TOUGH
in the Garden State

BY MOLLY MACLEOD ’08

Most people might not think of New Jersey first and foremost as an epicenter of pollinator conservation, but alumna ecologist Molly MacLeod is learning to appreciate the Garden State one bee at a time.

I live in a state that’s known for its superlative population density. But much of New Jersey’s human-dominated land area is in fact a mosaic of farmland and semi-natural habitat, along with nature preserves in the Pine Barrens, the Jersey Shore and the Delaware Water Gap. The presence of these habitat types tempers the state’s dense human settlement, and the fact that they occur within the same landscape as agricultural crops means that New Jersey is prime real estate for the conservation of species that are both threatened by and supportive of human expansion.

The species I am talking about are bees, the obligate flower-feeders of the insect world. Bees are not only devoted workhorses that drink (nectar) on the job, but they are also, incidentally, crucial messengers of information between flowers. Bees go to flowers to get food, and in the process they transfer pollen from male to female flower parts, which results in fruits, seeds and future offspring. Recent studies estimate that 85 percent of the world’s plant species and 75 percent of the world’s crops are pollinated by animals, and bees are the primary animals that do the job.

Surprisingly, New Jersey’s diversity of habitats supports an estimated 400 native, wild bee species, which makes it a great place to study both pollination ecology and biodiversity conservation.

Because of dramatic evidence of pollinator declines in some regions of the world, landowners, policy makers and the public have been turning their attention to protecting and restoring native bees. The USDA supports one such project, a dose of “tough love” focused on identifying specific ways to restore native pollinators on agricultural land.

Before we can address the how, we need to address the which, as in identifying which of the 400 bee species need restoration. This puts us directly in the center of a decades-long tug-of-war between two schools of conservation biology. Do we save a species for its own sake? Or, more pragmatically, do we save it for what it gives to us? Through an analysis I did in my first year at Rutgers, I’ve found that some of these species (in fact, only 12) are highly abundant visitors to crop plants. I call these the key ecosystem service-providers. These species fill a functional role in the ecosystem that is valuable to humans, and they do it for “free,” unlike managed species like the honey bee. Because these species are so abundant on crops relative to other bee species, they have a disproportionate impact on the pollination of ecolo-

mically important plants. They are thus an important conservation target, even though they are in no immediate danger of extinction. This is the rationale behind the ecosystem services approach to conservation—the protection of the “natural capital” that ecosystems provide to humans.

In contrast, the traditional biodiversity approach to conservation would prioritize the protection of rare species, independent of human needs but instead based on ethical or scientific arguments of intrinsic value. Many of the hundreds of wild, native bee species in New Jersey are relatively rare, making it more difficult to obtain data on their natural history and population trends and to effectively conserve them. We do know, however, that some of these rare species specialize on particular plant species. For example, one species of solitary bee in the genus Andrena is an azalea specialist—due to the arrangement of this bee species’ pollen-collecting hairs, it is one of the few Andrena that can handle Rhododendron pollen. There’s also a type of small, dark sweat bee in the genus Lasioglossum that specializes on evening primrose, Oenothera.

Theoretically, we should be able to support the restoration of those rare bees by establishing their host plants. But we have little evidence to prove that this is actually the case in practice. Agricultural restorations in northwest Europe have shown little to no effect on rare pollinator species that scientists are worried about conserving, while common, “weedy” bee species increased as a result of the plantings. But many of the rare pollinators are not likely to be found in those intensively used landscapes in the first place. Would the same be true for New Jersey, where the landscape is generally supportive of diverse native bees?

My project is designed to address these issues in two stages. Stage one is to identify the native plant species that are preferred by bee pollinators in general and by the rare or key-crop pollinating bees in my two target groups. Historically, “good bee plants” have been recommended based on anecdotal observations or on an oversimplified set of assumptions about coevolution based on the shapes of flowers and their bee visitors. But plant-pollinator relationships in nature are not actually so prescribed; these recommendations don’t account for the fact that a highly abundant plant species may appear to be a favorite among bees compared to other species blooming at the same time, simply due to its abundance. Bees want food and, like all of us, they may be willing to compromise quality for convenience—take less desirable pollen from a nearby plant rather than fly farther for higher quality food. This is one way in which field observations can bias the true preference a bee species has for a certain plant. Will the rare, specialist bees be attracted to the same plants that the more abundant, generalist bees prefer? If so, then the same plant species could be used to restore rare bees and support key-crop pollinators.
To answer this question, I worked from April to September last year at a U.S. Natural Resources Conservation Service site near Cape May, New Jersey, observing an experimental bee buffet. At this site I had a field full of 26 native plant species, each planted in multiple, one-square-meter, single-species plots. The plants were chosen for this study because they were known to be generally attractive to pollinators but had not been compared with each other in a controlled setting or evaluated for their ease of cultivation. To assess the attractiveness of each plant species, I net-captured all of the flower visitors to each plot on four separate days during that plot’s peak bloom. It’s possible to identify some bees “on the wing,” but to know exactly which bees in my target groups are visiting these plants, I had to net-collect them and bring them back to the lab for identification.

Once I have all of my bees identified, I’ll rank the plants by their attractiveness based on the totals of bee abundance and diversity per species. But it wouldn’t be fair to compare a spring-blooming plant like Penstemon with a late-summer-blooming goldenrod, because the abundance and identity of bees between those times of the year are markedly different, so I’ll compare early-, mid- and late-blooming plants separately. In 2010, the first year data were collected, nine plant species were ranked as most attractive. For 2011, I’ll see whether I get the same results from more-established plants.

But the real litmus test will be to see how these plants stack up next to existing restorations that were established without the bee preference data I’m collecting. This broader context will be stage two of my thesis work. Will targeted plantings using my most attractive species restore those key bee groups more effectively than previous restoration efforts? I’ll test this idea by establishing mixed-species plots in six separate sites across New Jersey. Each site will also contain an existing restoration plot and an unrestored control—an area that best represents the site’s conditions before any restoration took place. I’ll compare bee visitation to these plots over the next few years to better understand whether our current restorations are making a dent and how to better tailor them for the species that need it most.

Answering these questions would ensure that the Farm Bill funding is effective both for rare species and for species that play a key economic role in crop production.

Support for insect conservation is practically nonexistent outside of this bill, due in part to a lack of biological information on most species necessary for informed, targeted conservation plans. Certainly, this lack of funding is also due to the fact that many insects are given a bad rap because of some species that are considered noxious or aggressive. Meanwhile, the tug-of-war between saving species for their own sake and saving them for more self-serving reasons makes it difficult to know where to start. Can we therefore take what little funding we have, and dovetail these divergent conservation goals? I hope so. The business of a successful restoration lies in thrifty diplomacy, and in practice it depends on a balance between well-informed risks and leaps of faith. Striking that balance is where the tough love comes in—the faith that the right connections can be made, the knowledge that they won’t just make themselves and the willingness to work for them. In the case of pollinators, we need to make that first, deliberate move.

Pollination Deviation

Most of us are familiar with the idea of bees visiting flowers, but pollinators can take more unusual forms, such as lizards, rodents and primates. For her Plan of Concentration, senior Joella Simons Adkins is focusing on one group of nonconventional pollinators known as “non-flying mammals,” a.k.a. mammals other than bats. “It has been found that non-flying mammals, mainly rodents and elephant shrews, pollinate many species in the flowering plant family Proteaceae in South Africa and Australia,” said Joella. “Specialized floral traits found in South African Protea species include robust flowers situated at ground level, dull coloration, a strong yeasty odor and copious amounts of nectar that is available at night when the rodents are active.” Protea species in Australia, on the other hand, have more generalized flowers and a wider range of visitors, including birds, insects and mammals.
Colonial scholars erroneously maintained that there was little evidence of urban design in Islamic cities; any apparent evidence was considered inferior to what the Muslims inherited from classical cities. I found a perfect example of this error in Damascus, a Roman, then Byzantine city taken by the Arabs in 636 CE. Here you see the remains of the western propylaeum that leads up to the former Temple of Jupiter, which was transformed into the Great Mosque of Damascus in 706. The careful transformation of Damascus into an Islamic capital confirms the presence of sophisticated urban design practices.

Contrary to colonialist and even modern media preconceptions, I found similarities in urban design and use between Italy and the Islamic Mediterranean. In Fez, for example, I found evidence of processional activity that purposefully linked different sections of the city together, such as this procession for the Festival of Moulay Idris (right). This connection is a noteworthy phenomenon found in Italy as well. The monumental portal of the Andalusian mosque (left) markedly distinguishes the building from the rest of the buildings around it, suggesting a hierarchy of structures that could be read from the street.

Although my research focuses on the monumental centers of cities in medieval Italy, during my sabbatical I turned my analytical lens on the same sites in key cities of the Islamic world. I was looking for correspondences between approaches to architecture that emphasized the role of monumental sites in civic rituals. In particular, I examined attention to scale, site, architectural detailing or particular features that were designed to be seen either in passing—as one walked by a building during a procession—or as one stood before a building while something happened within or in front of it.

This research was motivated by a sense that the public discourse that now describes the interaction between Europe/America and the Islamic world as a “clash of civilizations” erases the historic fact of cultural interdependence. I set out to look for evidence of this interdependence in the built environment of North Africa, the Middle East and Turkey from the 14th century, the period I study in Italy. The particular focus of this analysis was both monumental building types, such as mosques, madrasas (schools) and mausolea, and urban design practice such as the layout and location of fountains, souks (markets) and public space.

In the cities of the Islamic Mediterranean, I found much evidence of architectural design that was powerfully influenced by the symbolic role that buildings play for the urban population. I have begun now to understand how this influence can be productively compared to what was going on in Italy at the same time. Although my work has only just begun, and there is still much that I need to do in order to justify this type of comparative study, I have come closer to understanding the multiple and highly complex models of urban practice, design and use in the Islamic world. In addition, from Tangiers to Kaysere, I was privileged to encounter spontaneous and ritual acts of kindness, sympathy and welcome that reinforced my impression of cultural concurrence and enriched my research in ways that are beyond measure.

Felicity Ratté is professor of art history at Marlboro and author of Picturing the City in Medieval Italy. You can learn more about her research last year at http://cosmo.marlboro.edu/ratte/travel.
I found some architectural details of Islamic cities that were very different from what existed in Italy. For example, a very interesting feature common to many of the cities I studied is interior gates, such as the examples here from Fez (left) and Tunis (right). These gates could be closed to reroute traffic or for enhanced security. Despite these differences, however, the principles of urban iconography—the style of built elements as well as their siting—are strikingly similar to those found in medieval cities of Italy.

The city in which I found the most, and most remarkable, correspondences with what I know of in Florence was Cairo, historic capital of the Mamluk dynasty. Here you can see, for example, the similarities between Cairo’s Bayn al Qasrayn (left) and Florence’s Piazza della Signoria (right). Monumental architectural complexes in Cairo, such as the mosque, madrasa and mausoleum of Sultan Qalawun (c. 1284), were designed as backdrops to civic rituals, just as churches and public palaces were in Florence.

Although the historic context for urban design and subsequent history in Anatolia is quite different from that in North Africa and the Levant, there were consistencies in how buildings were used symbolically. For example, the portal of the Sifaiye Madrasa, a Seljuk building built in c.1217, was literally overshadowed by the larger Çifte Minareti Madrasa across the street, built later by Mongol rulers when they took control of Sivas in the 1270s. This is a terrific example of how power politics played out in stone, and is reminiscent of the competition between buildings in medieval Italy.

Reconstructing Balkan Heritage

Just when Felicity was winding down her travels, senior Colby Silver received a summer research grant for several weeks of fieldwork in Kosovo, Bosnia-Herzegovina and Dalmatia. In this region ravaged by war in the 1990s, Colby documented the destruction of architectural heritage and subsequent efforts to reconstruct and conserve historic buildings and sites. “Sadly, the use of heritage often does not become perceptible to the general population until it is lost or at risk of disappearing,” said Colby. His Plan of Concentration focuses on sites significant to specific communities, such as Ottoman mosques and Serbian monasteries, which were often targeted during the war. “Given the complex interwoven fabric of religious and ethnic groups in the Balkans, the region presents a particularly poignant and varied example of heritage valuation and loss.”
we have 1.5 million more people than Paris; with 500,000 lines the city has the highest ratio of people to telephones. Another newspaper bragged: we have the fastest underground rail system in the world. And it was one of the cheapest: you could ride the system’s entire 452 miles for only 25 pfennings—half the price of a gallon of milk and 75 pfennings less than a pound of beef. The city was eminently livable. Berlin’s zoo was one of the best in Europe; its film theaters were the most up-to-date; and Luna Park, the city’s most popular amusement park, was mobbed on weekends and summer evenings. Most people went there to cool off on the park’s long water slide or to swim in the pool whose artificial waves were almost as large as those in the ocean. And once a week, the pool held Naked Day so Berliners could enjoy Germany’s new fascination with nudity.

Thousands of artists and writers were swarming to Berlin: Marc Chagall, Vladimir Nabokov, Christopher Isherwood, W. H. Auden, Paul Klee, Josef Albers—all of them working furiously by day, then talking late into the night at cafes like the Café des Westens, which—for obvious reasons—was nicknamed “The Megalomaniacs Café.”

With 45 theaters, dozens of concert halls, excellent conservatories and the most relaxed censorship laws in Europe, Berlin was the crossroads of high-brow, mid-brow and the avant-garde: Babylon and the Renaissance rolled into one. But there were two Berlins, and the city’s days as a cauldron of creativity were numbered.

In Before the Deluge, Otto Friedrich’s memoir about Berlin in the years leading up to the Second World War, he wisely and elegiacally writes that this was “a city unlike any other, we tell ourselves, not only because . . . but also because of the fate that lay before it . . . We know that Berlin was a doomed city—as doomed as Pompeii—even at the height of its flowering under the benevolent glare of the Weimar eagle.” Away from the bright lights and the cafes and the artists’ quarters, Berlin was crumbling. The stone lions outside the palace at the end of the Unter den Linden were uncharacteristically quiet. The myth was that they roared whenever a virgin walked by, but it was hard to find a virgin in Berlin. As many as 100,000 whores were walking the streets. Many had moved there since 1891, and the city had changed immensely. It was more elegant and cosmopolitan. Its streets, noted a Biedeker guide, were “a model of cleanliness,” its squares were “embellished with gardens, monuments and fountains,” its bridges were “beautified with sculpture.” Three-quarters of the city’s buildings were “quite modern” and broad boulevards like the Lustgarten, the Opera Platz and the Linden were forming “magnificent thoroughfare[s] of the first rank.”

In 1920, Berlin absorbed seven towns, 59 villages and extensive landholdings that had been used exclusively by royalty, making it ten times the size of Paris. And it wasn’t shy about this, not in this age of nationalism and chauvinism. One newspaper headline blared in capital letters:

On May 28, 1932, the day after Hanussen’s victory in Leitmeritz, he boarded a train for Berlin. He was returning as the curtain was going up on the season which had thrilled Mark Twain. “Summer in Berlin,” Twain wrote, “is the perfection of the beautiful.” But Twain hadn’t been there since 1891, and the city had changed immensely. It was more elegant and cosmopolitan. Its streets, noted a Biedeker guide, were “a model of cleanliness,” its squares were “embellished with gardens, monuments and fountains,” its bridges were “beautified with sculpture.” Three-quarters of the city’s buildings were “quite modern” and broad boulevards like the Lustgarten, the Opera Platz and the Linden were forming “magnificent thoroughfare[s] of the first rank.”
Arthur Magida is writer-in-residence at the University of Baltimore and a journalism professor at Georgetown University. His books, including The Rabbi and the Hit Man and Prophet of Rage: A Life of Louis Farrakhan and His Nation, can be found at www.arthurmagida.com.

Photo: Berliner Flughäfen / Archiv

BUT THERE WERE TWO BERLINS, AND THE CITY’S DAYS AS A CAULDRON OF CREATIVITY WERE NUMBERED.

The shums of Chicago, the gangsters of New York, the sorrows of Dickens’ London had descended on Berlin. Away from the late night discussions about art and politics and philosophy, Berlin was a symphony of pain. Inflation was so bad that housewives burned their worthless paper currency to heat their homes. One egg cost as much as 30 million eggs before the war. Almost every day, one more person used their entire savings for a tram ride to the other side of the city, where they threw themselves off a bridge. When Wall Street collapsed in 1929 and the Americans called in their German loans, unemployment tripled, then that number doubled. The country was tottering, torn between democrats, Communists and fascists, and Berlin, the capital, was crumbling under the never-ending and always worsening crises. New to democracy, which had begun only in 1918 when the Kaiser abdicated, the city—and the whole country—was breaking down.

This was Hanussen’s home. The cripples and the widows and the homeless didn’t know about him. If they had, they wouldn’t have cared. Life, for them, was too much of a grind. Rather, his audience was the people who enjoyed theater and spectacle and the avant-garde. And of course, much of his following would come from the same people who were attracted to the seers and the fortunetellers who had swarmed to Berlin after the armistice. Once the war was over, reason was given a vacation. The mind could think its way out of only so much misery. Throughout Europe, the lamentations for the dead and the maimed were loud. They were louder in Berlin, which is why so many practitioners of the psychic arts—20,000 by one count, up from 600 in 1900—flocked here. Hanussen knew this was his moment. What better place for him than Berlin, city of glitter, glitz and sorrow? Hanussen was many things, but he was never cautious. The troops from the right and the left were lining up. Hanussen didn’t care about that. He had left Leitmeritz a hero. It was time, he was sure, for the city to line up before him.

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The Art of Folkishness

Long before the extreme nationalism of the Third Reich, there was the more benign nationalism of the German folk movement in the early 19th century. For her Plan of Concentration in music, senior Rebecca Gildea is exploring the concept of “the folk” in German history, with all its nationalistic associations and impacts on music. “There are so many qualities and hidden meanings that are assumed when we talk about folk music, and those change every time you consider a different kind of folk music, whether ‘African,’ or ‘American,’ or ‘Hungarian,’” said Rebecca. “My Plan follows where these qualities and assumptions come from during the early folk movement in Germany, and how they were expressed and elaborated on in music.”
Gorilla Morality
BY KATHRYN LYON ’13

Suppose you were to come across a human and an ape dangling from the side of a cliff. The two are of arguably equal intelligence and have an equal capacity for suffering. You might correctly assess that both creatures have the same interest in being alive. This being said, how do you choose which being to save, or which to save first? Which choice is morally correct? These questions concern not morality in general, but rather our moral obligations to animals.

Morality is a human notion. Despite this, some animal rights advocates argue for moral laws across the animal kingdom. Martha Nussbaum, for example, proposes “the gradual formation of an interdependent world in which all species will enjoy cooperative and mutually supportive relations with one another.” Apparently, she suggests replacing what is natural with what she views as just. But Nussbaum disregards the fact that animals have no concept of morality themselves.

For example, a lion does not take a gazelle’s interests into perspective before attacking it. Peter Singer, author of All Animals Are Equal, might claim that the lion is acting “speciesist”—allowing the interests of its own species to override the greater interests of other species. Singer would view it as our human duty to interfere on behalf of the gazelle, ensuring that both animals’ interests are equally considered. But only by human standards could putting one’s own species above others ever be seen as wrong; every other species on the planet puts its own interests first. So while theories of animal morality determine appropriate human treatment of animals, they cannot regulate interaction between other animal species.

Because we are human we value human life above animal life, and thus our survival above theirs; we hold our own interests above those of other animals. If we were to consider only our own interests, “morality” would not even enter into the equation. The more comfortable we are within our lifestyles, however, the more apt we are to establish rules and regulations regarding morality or ethics. Because we are not directly competing with other species for survival, we can take their interests into account. In doing so, I believe we have the responsibility to recognize that we cannot cause animals to suffer in exchange for mere human wants.

Every sentient being has an interest in avoiding pain. I maintain that their interests should not be compromised for anything less than the human interest in avoiding pain. Thus, harmful practices that do not alleviate human pain and suffering, such as the use of animals in the entertainment industry or for cosmetics testing, are not morally justified. Regarding animals as test subjects for medical research, human bias dictates that they should be used before we use members of our own species—but only in situations where researching upon a human would also be justified. In other words, while the discriminatory practice of testing on animals before humans is not immoral, unnecessary harm to sentient animals is.

Similarly, while consuming animals is not inherently immoral, if we have the means to survive as vegetarians, we have the moral responsibility to avoid killing animals for food out of respect for their lives and their interests in being alive. Because we would not eat humans, we should not eat animals. However, in situations where vegetarianism is not an option, it is not immoral for people to survive by eating animals. When survival is at stake, surely it is “better” to eat an animal than a person.

Returning to the cliff-hanging scenario, it is clear that a moral, rational human would save the person first. Despite idealist theory, the obligation to our own species demands that we sacrifice the ape to save the human. Any moral code must be subjective, as it may change according to the specific situation in which it is applied. Human existence is a balance between following the most moral practices one can and surviving.

I recognize that from a universal perspective this is not “fair” to non-human animals, however, as humans we owe our loyalty to the species Homo sapiens. Human perspective is inherently biased, but it is the only perspective from which we can address this issue. It is impossible for humans to truly consider moral equality for animals when we have our own interests in survival at stake. What is immoral for humans to hurt animals unnecessarily or kill them frivolously whenever the resources exist to do so, animal life or suffering must be spared. We have a moral duty to the animals of this world, but foremost we have a duty to our species.
New faculty members bring fresh ideas in music, writing

When Matan Rubinstein was commissioned by choreographer Peggy Choy to compose electronic music for a dance inspired by the haenyo diving women of Jeju Island, he was struck by how his perception of the haenyo’s culture differed from their own.

“I saw incredible beauty and nobility of human spirit in footage of the haenyo at work,” said Matan, Marlboro College’s new music professor. “They dive for mollusks without scuba gear and can spend a few minutes underwater, swimming with this incredibly sparse, economical grace.” In recorded interviews Matan used for his composition, however, the women spoke of their lives with a mixture of self-abasement and a sadness about the disappearance of the haenyo tradition.

“In both the footage I saw and in translations of recorded interviews I used in the pieces, the most common leitmotif, or recurring theme, took the form of complaints,” said Matan. “I tried to convey a sense of this disconnect in the pieces I created—a kind of disruption or unresolved tension.” Peggy Choy performed her choreography to Matan’s work, composed from the haenyo’s own words, rowing songs and other sounds, in Los Angeles and Berlin this fall.

Matan joined Marlboro’s music faculty in September, stepping into the large void left by longtime faculty member Luis Batlle. He brings with him a fresh and interdisciplinary perspective on music. Originally from Israel, he credits his eclectic approach to growing up in a culture where there was no rift between highbrow and lowbrow, composition and improvisation, acoustic and electronic music.

“I am interested in making sense of the connections between all these disparate elements, rather than basking in the sheer differences between them,” Matan said. “As I grow older, I feel increasingly compelled to find a ‘unified musical field’ of sorts. It feels a little silly saying this—it screams self-importance—but I won’t take it back.”

Matan came to Marlboro after four years as a lecturer at the University of Wisconsin at Whitewater. He received his D.M.A. degree from the University of Wisconsin, Madison, where
his dissertation piece was a composition for electronic sound and large chamber ensemble entitled Le Invisibili. This work, a modular piece comprising 35 musical segments that can be combined 17,320 ways, was the culmination of a decade of creating musical compositions that can be radically different with every performance.

Matan brings a wide range of talents and experiences to Marlboro and is a prolific composer of music that is diverse in practice, medium and method. He is a frequent collaborator with artists in other disciplines, and he often makes music for dance and film. Some recent examples include Palimpsest for trombone and “tape,” commissioned by trombonist Michael Dagon; Knotcracker, commissioned by the Li Chiao-Ping Dance Company; and the score for Verge, a dance film directed by Douglas Rosen. Matan is an active performer, having founded both the Sada Jazz Trio and the Modular Music Ensemble, and has several recordings to his credit. He is also a passionate teacher with interests that span many disciplines.

“Teaching music is the best way I know of to prove the infinite ways in which people conceive of and hear music,” he said. “Every time I teach a piece of music, someone brings a distinctly different way of hearing it. I can never be bored with my vocation this way.”

Marlboro’s interdisciplinary approach similarly resonates with new writing professor Kyhl Lyndgaard. “When I saw the titles of recent Marlboro course offerings and student Plans, I was amazed at how diverse and vibrant the academics were,” said Kyhl, who also joined the community in September. “My initial pleasure in learning about Marlboro gave rise to a strong desire to be amidst those catalog listings. This was a chance to challenge disciplinary boundaries on a daily basis and join a community that is built around flexibility of inquiry.”

Kyhl came to Marlboro from Luther College, in Iowa, where he spent a year as an Associated Colleges of the Midwest–Mellon postdoctoral fellow in English and environmental studies. He received his Ph.D. in English with an emphasis in literature and environment from the University of Nevada at Reno. His dissertation, titled “Landscape of Removal and Renewal: Cross-Cultural Resistance in 19th-Century American Captivity Narratives,” is currently under review by the University of Oklahoma Press. It examines a handful of subversive Indian captivity narratives published in the 1820s and 1830s that challenge Indian Relocation Act policies and depict the frontier wilderness as a domestic and inhabited space. Kyhl also co-edited an anthology entitled Currents of the Universal Being: Explorations in the Literature of Energy, which had its genesis in a student seminar, forthcoming from Texas Tech University Press. He has written many articles and chapters on literature, writing pedagogy and the natural world, as well as reviews, nonfiction and poetry.

“An essay I’m planning to read at a conference in Alaska next summer will somehow combine Hurricane Irene, Thoreau’s Maine Woods, climate change and ideas of freedom and community in early and present-day America,” said Kyhl. “This list of topics suggests that Marlboro’s interdisciplinary approach to academics has influenced me already.”

Kyhl believes that good writing depends on confidence and the freedom to speak your own mind, and he creates a classroom environment that fosters a sense of personal responsibility.

“Individuality in thought and expression is all too rare and underplayed these days, and I can’t imagine working anywhere but a small liberal arts college,” he said. “Marlboro’s small size is a real asset in forging the sorts of alliances and creative solutions needed to offer flexibility in student tutorials and Plans.”
Marlboro responds to flood damage

The Marlboro community will not soon forget the day in late August when Tropical Storm Irene destroyed local roads and cut the college off from the rest of the world for days. But perhaps more remarkable than the college’s resilience during and after the storm was the response to neighboring communities where the flooding wreaked even more havoc.

As early as September 3, just a week after the storm, a group of 21 Marlboro students and staff participated in the United Way Day of Caring. This was an event planned long before the flooding, and most of the projects for large groups did not directly involve flood relief. However, the outpouring of support was essential to the nonprofits that provide much-needed programs in the region, and a boon to the local efforts of the United Way. Marlboro students helped scrape and paint facilities at Green Mountain Girls Camp in Dummerston, Farming Connections in Guilford and Living Memorial Park Snow Sports in Brattleboro. Several students helped at Glen Park, on Western Avenue, a mobile home park for elderly residents that was damaged by floodwaters.

“It was one of the toughest, nastiest jobs anyone has had to face,” said Christine Forbes, whose 95-year-old mother, Alice Joslin, was one of the Glen Park residents helped by students. “Not only was the job completed, but they were so pleasant to her and made the job almost fun. I will long remember the happiness in her voice when she talked about these students. They were truly extraordinary young folks.”

The following weekend, as most of the local roads became passable, Marlboro’s new writing professor, Kyl Lyndgaard, led a group of three students and one parent of a former student to the hardest-hit road in Marlboro, Augur Hole Road. There they helped remove silt from the residence that was once the Branch Schoolhouse.

“For all of us, the storm was a new and shocking experience,” said Kyl. “But the washed-out roads have been more than matched by the resilience of Marlboro residents.”

On September 24, more than 70 students, faculty and staff joined together at Whittemore Theater to be part of the world’s largest poetry reading, 100,000 Poets for Change, an event that brings poets and other artists together to perform simultaneously around the world. The local effort, which directly supported United Way disaster relief and benefited victims of the storm, featured readings and performances by receptionist Sunny Tappan ’77, writing professor John Sheehy, senior Gina Ruth and junior Jack Rosster-Munley, who organized the evening. It also included a silent auction and bake sale, and altogether raised more than $700 for local flood relief efforts.

Finally, a fund drive that started as a dare between two students ended with a total donation of $5,139 for the United Way of Windham County. When senior Anna Hughes offered to pay junior Chuck Pillette to dye his hair blue, they decided to up the ante and raise money for those affected by the flooding as well as others in need. Jodi Clark ’93, director of housing and residential life, was planning the traditional employee fundraising effort for the United Way when Anna asked for help getting her campaign going.

“It simply seemed like a great way to accomplish both the employee campaign and this student-led idea by combining them to make it a whole campus community campaign,” said Jodi. The resulting “Green for Blue” fund drive involved 17 prominent community members who promised to dye their hair blue if donations reached a certain level. While the campaign raised just $50 less than the goal of $5,000—the point at which Marlboro President Ellen McCalloch-Lovell pledged to go blue—a final push by faculty and students at the graduate school brought the total above that mark.

pairs of eyeglasses, donated from many local sources, as well as 30 laptop computers donated by Pfizer, Inc.

Donations were processed through the World Peace Fund and the Amherit/Cambodia Water project. In-kind donations were brought by the group directly to schools in Kampong Chhnang, Ang, Pursat, Omani, Stiem Reap and other communities where they participated in service projects.

In addition to their work in communities, the group from Marlboro visited the capital of Phnom Penh, the temples at Angkor and memorials to those killed during the Khmer Rouge period.

“We visited Tuol Sleng, a school that Pol Pot converted into a prison where he tortured and killed people,” said Nick, who had previously studied captivity and totalitarianism in other contexts. “People would be killed for disagreeing, much like the purges during the Stalinist era. It was very difficult to be there, but it made me really think about the things I have studied during my time here at Marlboro, why they are important to me, and what I want to do about it.”

Last June, a few of Marlboro’s former Oxford classics fellows, math fellows and alumni gathered with Ellen McCalloch-Lovell, president, Ted Wendell, trustee, and Mary Wendell for a reunion at the British Academy in London. Those attending included (from left to right) Ted Wendell, Nicolas Barber, Geoffrey Fallowes, Robin Jackson, David Middleton, former math fellow Charlotte Watts, ecologist Chris Carbon’88, Robert Wendell, artist Pat Kaufman ’74, Ellen McCalloch-Lovell, Mark Pobjoy, Philip DeMay, Emma Park, former math fellow John Arbin and current classics fellow William Guast.

Opposite: Senior Grace Leathrum takes a moment to reflect at the historic temple complex of Angkor Wat. Photo by Max Foldeak

Above: Jodi Clark dyes the hair of receptionist Sunny Tappan ’77, to the delight of Richard Glezjer, blue-haired dean of faculty. Photo by Philip Johansson
Events feature futuristic theater, Chinese cinema

In November, the theater program presented two contemporary one-act plays by Caryl Churchill at Whittemore Theater, rounding out a full semester of events. The plays, *Far Away* and *A Number*, were directed by guest director Anna Bean, who worked with Marlboro students to present The Clean House last fall.

“This year I chose these two one-acts by Churchill, a British playwright whose work I find witty and chilling at the same time,” said Anna, who teaches at the Berkshire Arts and Technology Charter Public School and at Community College of Vermont in Bennington. “I saw both *Far Away* and *A Number* during their New York runs, and they have both haunted me with their tales of foreboding about the future. I thought I would see if we could create the same effect at Marlboro.”

Although both plays are set in the future, it’s a not-so-distant future that feels easily within reach. *Far Away* takes place in a post-apocalyptic world, where the heroine hat-maker negotiates her way, one precarious step at a time, while *A Number* centers around a father who made the choice long ago to clone his son.

“Both plays deal with themes of paranoia, war, fear—all of which are very present in our current culture,” said junior Kirsten Wiking, one of the students featured in the productions. Also included were sophomore Courtney Varga, sophomore Luc Rozenthal, junior Elin Lamb and freshman Luke Benning. “There’s a very real feel to the events in them, even if there are absurd elements,” continued Kirsten. “Because there’s feeling of ‘this could be real,’ it was easy as a performer to tap into the fear or feeling of the events of the play.”

Also in November, the Asian studies program presented a weekend-long film festival titled Contemporary Landscapes of China. The six films showcased some of the best new films from China, including both features and documentaries, dealing with a range of contemporary social and environmental issues. For example, *Before the Flood* profiles people whose livelihoods are destroyed by the Three Gorges Dam, and *Last Train Home* documents the massive internal migration from China’s poorer inland provinces to the new industrial heartland. Each film was accompanied by a discussion led by authorities on the subject, including Asian studies professor Seth Harter, economics professor Jim Tober, Chinese language professor Grant Li and alumnus Tristan Roberts ’00.

For news about upcoming events, go to www.marlboro.edu/news/events.

A group show at the Brattleboro Museum and Art Center, featuring new work by Marlboro art faculty Marta Lauter (ceramics), John Willis (photography), Cathy Osman (painting) and Tim Segar (sculpture), opened in November. Titled Four Eyes: Art from Potash Hill, the show will continue through February 5.

A goddess slinks into eternity

Those who frequent the science building are missing Kali, the 13.5-foot Burmese python, who passed away in September. Kali was six feet long when she was first introduced to their New York runs, and they have both haunted me with their tales of foreboding about the future. I thought I would see if we could create the same effect at Marlboro.”

“Bob’s reservations gradually waned, and the python became a beloved resident of the science building among parrots, finches, turtles, lizards and exotic birds over the years,” said Jenny. “Bob and John named her Kali, after the Hindu goddess of destruction, and there were many jokes about how slacking Plan students might end up in the python area.”

Despite the jokes, Kali was a gentle soul who had many admirers and regular visitors: young kids from the community, surprised prospective students and of course devoted science students and faculty members. “Other translations of her Hindu name are more fitting: Kali, the ‘goddess of time and change’ and ‘goddess of eternal energy,’” said Jenny. “We will miss Kali.”
I feel fortunate to be working at a place where I can just go and do some hands-on art sometimes,” said ceramics professor Martina Lantin. Last July, she and fellow art faculty member Cathy Osman attended a two-week silk-screening workshop at Haystack Mountain School of Crafts, in Maine. Martina was working on patterned, silk-screened wallpaper, to be used as part of her installation at the Brattleborean Museum and Art Center. “Having done plate installations on walls for many years, there is always the question of what lies behind the plates, and what is the relationship between the plates and wall. With the wallpaper, I see a conversation happening between the two.”

Once again, Spanish professor Rosario de Swanson confirmed for us that Spanish language, culture and literature have much to offer. In October, Rosario received the Victoria Urbano Award in drama, presented by the Asociación Internacional de Literatura y Cultura Femestina Iberoamericana (AILCIF) for her play titled Metamorphosis before the Obsidian Mirror: Monologue in Two Acts. She also presented a paper in September at an international conference at Howard University called “Africa and People of African Descent: Issues and Actions to Re-Envision the Future.” Her paper, “Dance as female affirmation in Ekomo, a novel from Equatorial Guinea, was based on her recent research on Guinean literature (Potash Hill, Summer 2011, page 8).

Fulbright Arabic Fellow Mohamed Jalal (above) considers the most exciting part of his fellowship the “nice and welcoming people.” This is a good thing, as it was a bit of a shock to come from the bustling port city of Mohammadia, Morocco, to a relatively quiet outpost like Marlboro. Mohamed received his bachelor’s degree in English studies from the Hassan II University of Mohammadia. Since then he has taught English in Mohammadia, most recently at the American Language Center. In addition to teaching Arabic, Mohamed has a strong interest in linguistics. After Marlboro, he hopes to continue teaching Arabic in the U.S. while he prepares for a Ph.D. program in applied linguistics.

In an editorial published in The Commons, religion professor Amer Levit called for love, compassion and peace on the 10th anniversary of the 9/11 attacks. “As a Muslim-American, I find such inspiration in the life of the Prophet Muhammad, who, when asked how one could change the behavior of one’s children, replied, ‘Start with yourself,’ ” wrote Amer. He says that seeing all suffering equally is difficult work, work that begins with finding compassion within oneself. Amer also gave a series of talks at the Centre Congregation Church in Brattleborean on the intersection of Abrahamic faiths, as well as the keynote speech at the meeting of the Windham Union Association of UCC churches, “Understanding Islam through the words of Jesus.”

For those who think of terraces as nice places to grow rice or sip wine, math professor Matt Ollis has news for you. “A terrace is a structured pattern that might or might not exist in each of infinitely many mathematical objects called groups,” he said mysteriously. A recent issue of the Australasian Journal of Combinatorics includes a joint paper by Matt and former student Devin Willmott ’11 titled, “On twizzler, zigzag and graceful terraces.” “There are joint paper by Matt and former student Devin Willmott on the relationship between the plates and wall. With the wallpaper, I see a conversation happening between the two.”

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ALUMNI NEWS

‘59

“The college has joined with Marlboro Cares,” BARBARA and BRUCE COLE write, “a local volunteer organization that provides various types of assistance to Marlboro residents, to jointly host a monthly luncheon for senior citizens in the campus center while college is in session. Many gather to reminisce, renew old friendships, see neighbors and get to be on campus. Insel’s flooding took its toll, especially on roads and our town of Wilmington. Slow recoveries, but Vermont is making it. Still enjoying Vermont’s seven seasons: winter, spring, mud, black fly, summer, fall and help.”

‘63

JONATHAN POTTER writes that he recently published a couple of new plays: “Check Amazon.”

‘69

JOHN DEVANEY exhibited his paintings at Robert Fose Fine Art on Nantucket in August.

‘70

DAN DALY still has his real estate license in order to help his wife, who is a full-time broker. “Most of the time I paint landscapes and still lifes of everyday objects. I’m also very active in conservation work and just finished a tenure as state chairman of the Maine Council of Trout Unlimited. Stop by if you’re in midcoast Maine.”

‘71

ROBERT HULLOT KENTOR is now the chair of a new master’s program, Critical Theory and the Arts, at the School of Visual Arts in Manhattan.

“Both Paul and I are retired, but working part-time,” writes CATHIE WILLIS. “Paul is working at the local post office two days a week, and I am doing some consulting work and working as a substitute school nurse. We are traveling off to the Amazon and Machu Picchu in August, and then Tibet, Nepal and Bhutan in November.”

‘75

Zulu Fits, a play by ALONZO LAMONT, opened at Load of Fun Theater in Baltimore as part of the Baltimore Playwrights Festival in August. Produced by Haralds of Hope Theater Company and directed by Lomis, the play tells the story of two teenage sisters, Neacce and Giella, who intend to rescue a very popular black political prisoner — Jerry Jack Black — from prison. Fanning themselves as teenage terrorists, they raise money through their website, where they pose in provocative attire, take in donations and acquire a large cyber following. Running along parallel lines is the history of Neacce and Giella’s new family home, formerly the property of Patty Cannon, a white woman who captured free black men, women and children and resold them to southern slave owners. Ultimately, the play asks why society falls for the “sexy pick” as opposed to the legitimate, very real history that is often ignored.

‘76

“We’re half empty nesters now,” MELISSA METTLER ABRAMS writes. “Our daughter Haley went off to college in the fall. Our other daughter, Clare, is a sophomore in high school, so we still have a few years with her. We bought a new house last year and are finally getting settled in.”

‘77

SUNNY TAPPAN continues to love her job as the Marlboro College receptionist. “I can’t imagine working anywhere else. I am proud of my education here, of my Pan A L U M N I  N E W S
Sarah Edwards ‘88: Taking budget priorities to Washington

In September, Brattleboro lawmaker Sarah Edwards was honored with an award for her contributions to sound progressive policies at a Washington, D.C., conference titled “Women at the Table of Power.” The conference provided women lawmakers the opportunity to discuss ways of introducing legislation that would improve the quality of life for their constituents.

“Sarah Edwards has been recognized for her efforts to change national priorities, and especially for her focus on the defense budget,” said Sarah. “Women at the Table of Power” conference was held in conjunction with the National Organization for Women’s (NOW) 30th anniversary and the 2011 Pacesetter Award from the Women Legislators’ Lobby (WiLL), a Washington-based network of women state legislators.

“I was honored to be a part of this event and to have the opportunity to share my experiences and ideas with other women lawmakers,” said Sarah.

“I believe that women can bring a unique perspective to the legislative process and that they can help to create a more inclusive and inclusive society. I look forward to continuing to work towards these goals.”

LLOYD KING writes, “After seven years in the burbs, BETH (TYLER) ’85 and I bought an 1888 cottage on Chicago’s South Side. It’s right on the lake and about a mile north of the Obama mansion. Beth named her job as dean of students at Lake Forest College while she was at the top of her game. She wanted to find something less stressful. She recently accepted the position of director of development and relations at Indiana University Northwest in Gary, shifting her workplace from one of the least levels in the country to one of the top. She loved the change. After three years with public radio, I took a gig as chair of the arts for the University of Chicago. Got to ride my bike to work. Still playing in Funkadelic and a few other bands. Still broadcasting, only shorter and sweeter—@lloydbking. Still hanging out with Marlboro peeps.

‘82 PETER KLANK is serving on the board of directors of Friend of Writers, Inc., the nonprofit partner to the Woman Writer CollegeMFA Program for Writers. ‘I am also involved in the Friends of Writers 2012 Annual PostMFA Writing Conference, which will be held this year in New York City.’

TETA HILSDON ‘87 writes, “Just a quick note to say that I finally went to the Grand Canyon,” writes TETA HILSDON. “It was such fun to get back to the mountains and see the beauty of nature. I highly recommend visiting the Grand Canyon if you have never been there before.”

‘84 MAUREEN TADLOCK’s memoir, The Water of Gowny, was published by AuthorHouse last spring.

‘81 CHARLIE CHIARA writes from Paaskka, California. “For the past six years, I have been a partner at Clear Shann Media Group, where I have been making films and media tips for a variety of businesses, community service organizations and charities. We have clients throughout the U.S., so I get to travel a bit and have journaled to Indianapolis for our client Organic India and to Italy once with Study Abroad Italy. You can learn more about what we are doing and watch a few films by going to our website at www.clearshannmedia.com. If you need a firm to promote your business or charity, give me a call. I would love to talk about your project. And of course, I have a special price for Marlboro people. Prior to forming Clear Shann Media, I spent 20 plus years in the entertainment business, including working with Image-G, a motion control (computational camera) house film making for new Tree, Thelewriet Productions. That was a blast. I also worked at Dinan Entertainment, where I was on a team developing feature films, including TheRave, SausageMan, TheAwful and Last & Found. From 2000 to 2003 I tried my hand at being an independent producer, producing a pilot for an animated kids show, SpyKiwie. I thought it was great and so did my kids, but I was ultimately unable to secure a decent deal for the series so it went on the shelf. (Hmm, maybe I should send it out, with a new title, of course.) In 2004 I got back to work and had my friend producer Jim Hart as the postproduction supervisor for the short- lived FOX comedy Craziness, starring Molly Shannon and Jason Schwartzman. I created Clear Shann Films as a media support to Craziness, and it turns out to have had staying power. Go figure. For my community service, I work with Teamwork Foundation’s New York Gauchos and was named president of the board in 2007. Teamwork’s Gauchos runs an after-school basketball program for over 400 boys and girls in the Bronx. In the program’s 4-year history, our players have received over 500 college scholarships for free, while 24 of our kids have become NBA or WNBA players, including the star of last year’s Final Four, UConn’s Kama Walker. My wife Rianne and I have been married for almost 30 years, and we have three children Julian (8), Lucas (6) and Sophie (4). I will tell you about them the next time.”

‘86 ‘Life in the sunny Pacific Northwest continues to be full of fun and adventure,” writes TIM GOOD. “Most of it happens on the living room floor, where Beth and I are entertained by son Porter (3.5 years) and daughter Hadley (0.8 year). I passed the 10-year mark at NOAA Fisheries this year, and I continue my work on a variety of projects focusing on marine ecology and seabird-fisheries interactions at the Northwest Fisheries Science Center in Seattle. Some of my research takes me to the field and onto uninhabited islands, where I find myself catching my breath, staring out over the Pacific Ocean and marveling at my good fortune. I recently had coffee with Jessica Heisman from the admissions offices, who had an afternoon free to visit schools from Seattle to Portland. It was fun to talk about the college, and I found it comforting that while some things at Marlboro are ever-changing, other things—near change: It was nautical in the future of the college as well as any ability to represent the school when talking to my classmates and especially for my focus on the defense budget. I will tell you about them the next time.”

‘83 Four prominent alumni, who also happen to be Marlboro alumni and trustees, presented a panel discussion in October for students who are considering law school. A good crowd turned out in Apple Tree for Peter Zamore ’74, Dana Davis ’72, Dean Hipper ’79 and Thomas Durkin ’79.

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‘84 MAUREEN TADLOCK’s memoir, The Water of Gowny, was published by AuthorHouse last spring.

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Jodi Clark ’95: Putting life into residential life

Members of the Marlboro community were pleased to return in the fall to find our own Jodi Clark in the position of director of housing and residential life. Before returning to campus, Jodi was the program coordinator for ActingOut, an improvisational theater-training program for adolescents in the Monadnock region of New Hampshire. She also worked on a number of community-based initiatives that strive to increase wellness through substance abuse prevention, nutrition and other health support.

“Being part of wider community problem-solving initiatives gave me more experience addressing various angles of larger issues in a committee or coalition setting,” said Jodi. “I enjoy being able to serve Marlboro with what I have learned working in the Monadnock region, in addition to simply being part of a community that is near and dear to me.”

Jodi, who was employed as a student life advisor from 2001 to 2006, finds that Marlboro now has many more systems in place to serve the community. “I see a lot more programming in many arenas because there are more people able to help facilitate them. My previous work at Marlboro taught me to think on my feet, with a situation and know that because I have a great team, we will work through even the most complex, strange or challenging situations together.”

SHAW EIZKSON is currently a reporter and photographer at the Witness journal—www.thewitnessjournal.com—still fighting the good fight for college loan reform. And I am the group moderator of the M.C. Alumni Facebook group at https://www.facebook.com/groups/marlborocollegeram/ and the LinkedIn group at http://www.linkedin.com/group?gid=1694026&trk=td_sld_g

“I‘M FINALLY studying in the professional training program at the Luocs School in Paris,” writes AARON KAHN. “It was in 1996 at Marlboro that Eric Bass suggested I take into the school, and I have been looking for a way to make it happen ever since. Having lived in Paris since 2007, learning French and getting established. It was a formative experience, and I am doing well, moving about, hopping from school to school, teaching and learning. I launched a website and am going for a Ph.D."

HEIDI PETERS is working at Hunger Mountain Coop in Montpelier, Vermont.

ELIOT and ALLISON (LENNOX) GOODWIN joyfully welcomed a daughter, Stella, on May 19, 2011, in Cambridge, Massachusetts.

HEATHER BRYCE LABOR is working as an admissions counselor at Goddard College and started their master’s program in education this fall. She was the event coordinator and producer of Rising Above the Water, a benefit held at Goddard in early December that brought together 13 dance companies and choreographers from across the state to perform and raise money for Vermont Disaster Relief in the wake of Tropical Storm Irene. She was also married in May. “Hod’s certainly been an exciting year,” she writes.

‘02

‘05

"I look back at my years at Marlboro all the time,” writes IVY ROBERTS. “It was a formative experience. I’m doing well, moving about, hopping from school to school, teaching and learning. I launched a website and am going for a Ph.D.”

‘06

JOSE DELMAN MOSER writes, "Hey everyone. Five years ago in May I graduated from Marlboro. Five years ago in September, Craig and I got married. Six days later, we high-tailed it out of Vermont down to western North Carolina. Here are the last five years in a nutshell: I spent four and a half years as business and marketing director of a mental health organization offering equine-assisted therapy. It was quite educational, learning how to run someone else’s company, earning the unofficial title ‘administrative octopus.’ This past July, in the course of a 30 minute reading, I quit my job and hired my old boss as my first client. I am now self-employed, kind of flailing in the transition, and so happy with my decision. Craig and I have been playing dodgeball with JAMIE PAUL ‘08 for almost two years down here—this is awesome, to say the least. I am now certified as a yoga instructor and will begin teaching yoga this winter. My sister and I just finished a collabora-tive art project called ‘2012: The Last Calendar You’ll Ever Need.’ I tried the drawings, I painted them then we created the calendar and self-published it. You can find the calendars and me on my website, josepau.com. We have kept up our gardening and permaculture ways as best as we can without owning land. We are hosted on penultimate tubes and are hoping to find a few favorites to cultivate and select from. We grilled 45 fruit trees last April, and at least half of them are thriving. (Grilling in case you were..."

‘94

Timai Yne Frazier ’96: “Recently, I was accepted into the Artists Association of Nantucket (www.nantucketartists.org) for photography. I will have my photography available on SmugMug soon. I intend to apply for oil painting as well, this October. It was a treat to discover that a fellow AAN member, whose work I have admired for some time, is also a fellow Marlboro alumnus, JOHN DEVANEY ’69 (http://johndevaney.com/horb.html). We spent some time remembering many of the same Marlboro professors, even though our stints at Marlboro were a bit apart. I received my M.A. in liberal studies from Reed College in Portland, Oregon, in 2009. For my senior thesis project, I wrote a book of poetry and a complementary critical paper. Phoebe started middle school this year, and Chloe is in the third grade. Paul is working toward his wastewater licensure as a Town of Nantucket employee, and I’m a legal assistant at Nashua, Gilford, Hanley & Gifford, LLP. My friend Rob lives with us as the manny/nanny, and helps manage the kids and the house. We have a dog, Pogo, and only three cats. I can see the ocean from my bedroom. My heart goes out to Vermont with all the flooding and chal-lenges lately, specifically to Marlboro and Brattleboro, two places I have counted as home for seven years of my life.”
wondering, is like a combination of marriage and surgery. Greg and I recently spent our fifth wedding anniversary becoming Viking-Hobbit warrior-explorers, canoeing ancient tributaries of drowned mountains, and hunting wild American persimmons in the vast and mysterious Lake Fontana. In short: life is good, and we miss you guys.”

AMIAYLA ELDER writes that she and ELYSE LATTANZIO were recently married. “We had a ceremony on the West Coast and a reception on the East Coast, with many Marlboro alumni in attendance. We are now living in the Echo Park neighborhood of Los Angeles with our cats, Schubert and Maude. Elyae is a copywriter in charge of all of SCBG Max Altair’s fashion commerce sites, and I am a grant writer for the AIDS Healthcare Foundation. Life has been really fun. We spend as much time as we can outdoors, hiking, biking, running, swimming, and hanging out at the beach. Last March I ran the L.A. Marathon, and now we are training for Elyae’s first half-marathon this fall. Also, we are the very proud godparents of JORDAN HENDRICKSON’S ‘07 daughter, Lydia!”

‘08
TOM DEVITO is currently teaching English in Panama, according to his mom.

ERIC GUSHEE received a B.F.A. from the Art Institute of Chicago and is working as a sculptor in Chicago.

‘10
WILL JENKINS worked at the Brattleboro Museum and Art Center for over a year before heading out to California to attend U.C. Berkeley’s doctoral program in History. “I’d love to meet up with other Marlborians in the Bay Area,” he writes.

‘11
ZACH PEARSON is living in Boston and playing guitar with the Gypsy jazz band Ameranouche and the chamber group Ensemble San Genevieve.

I have a job,” exclaims KELLY PIERCE-BULGER. “I am the development coordinator (fundraiser, basically) with the Council on American-Islamic Relations. I am very excited to actually be working in my field of study. I will be working through AmeriCorps for the next year, but then hopefully I will have raised enough money to make my position permanent with CAIR.”

Former faculty news
In May, former computer science professor ADRIAN SEGAR was named one of the 68 Most Innovative People in Events by BizBash Media, a leading events trade magazine. The author of Conferences That Work: Creating Events That People Love, Adrian was recognized for creating and championing participant-driven conferences for the last 30 years. “Bizarrely, I’m listed with the glamorous folks who organized Chelsea Clinton’s wedding and brands like IBM and Coca-Cola,” said Adrian. “I’m the only Vermonter in the list and the only New Englander outside Boston. Quite a transition from an ancient Ph.D. in elementary particle physics.”

For those of you who missed the retrospective show by artist and retired art professor FRANK STOUT a couple years ago (Potash Hill, Winter 2009), he has a new website that illustrates his talents at www.frankstout.com. “Over the decades, Frank Stout has produced a unique and timeless body of work,” said Mara Williams, chief curator at the Brattleboro Museum and Art Center. “With tender detail and monumental scope, his restless narrative images create a sweeping, elegant album of life in the 20th century and beyond.”

Photo by Joanna Moyer-Battick

Potash Hill welcomes your letters, submissions of poetry and fiction and queries for feature articles.

Address them to Editor, Potash Hill P.O. Box A, Marlboro Vermont, 05344 or email them to pjohansson@marlboro.edu
Letters

REMEMBERING J.K. ADAMS
It was both sad and enlightening to read about J.K.’s death (Potash Hill, Summer 2011). I had no idea about how he had spent his life after Marlboro. It was no surprise that he went on to be incredibly creative. I spent the summer after my freshman year living with J.K. and a somewhat rotating group of kids in what we called Halifax Jazz, a nndonew house somewhere on the back road to Halifax. It was waist deep in debris when we got there, but we shoveled it out and made quite the home of it. Some of us were working for Halsey Hicks, traipsing through the forest with, literally, flowers in our hair (Stuart Spore). Others were waiting tables and providing us with leftover food from the restaurant. It was one of the most memorable summers of my life, and running all through it was J.K. Adams and his music. I remember driving down the dirt road with J.K. leaning out of a window at a piano in the bed of the truck. He literally provided the music of our lives that summer. What a loss to the world.

—John Atchley ’69

GOING DIGITAL
I just finished the most recent version of Potash Hill, in which there was a letter to the editor from Janet and Herman Schmarr that reminded me to write to you on the topic of receiving the magazine in paper format. Although I very much enjoy receiving it in the mail, I have been finding it much more convenient to simply download it for perusal on my laptop. In the additional interest of saving some trees and postage, it makes sense to ask you to stop mailing it out to me. Although html is great, I get much more from pdf versions of periodicals like Potash Hill because of their versatility. Thank you for producing both. Just please, please don’t stop publishing it.

—Brian Whitehouse ’91
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WORTH THE EFFORT
Forty years ago this September I entered Marlboro College with joy in my heart. To this day, I do not know how or why I was admitted. According to my advisor, Alan Kuntrow, the poetry I submitted in my application was so awful that he pleaded to the admissions committee that if we were accepted, the entire college would, or should, close in disgrace. As things turned out, he became one of my Plan advisors, and I keep up with him to this day.

I write simply to say thank you to Roland Boyden, Dick Judd, T. Wilson and Alan for taking me under their wing. When I entered Marlboro, I could not write an English sentence properly. When I left, I had written a Plan worth the effort. All the credit goes to Alan and Roland and especially Dick. His expressive eyebrows and twinkling eyes always conveyed his deep love of scholarship and learning—and the sheen fun he was having as our teacher. I can still smell his pipe.

I went on to earn degrees from Brown and from the Bread Loaf School of English, and I have taught English and history to high school students for over 30 years. Not a day goes by in my life as a teacher that I do not think of Marlboro. The college has a special place in an America too often impressed with appearance and status over substance.

—Terence Woods ’75

TAIL-WAGS FOR BOB
Bob Engel was one of my Plan sponsors and my favorite teacher (Potash Hill, Summer 2011). I was not a naturally talented science student, just enthusiastic, and he was warm and helpful and patient with me. I regularly wound up in the green chair in his office with my shoes off and my legs tucked under me, talking out an issue or arguing sociobiology. My most enduring memory of Bob comes from a day when several of us drove to his house for a relaxed afternoon tutorial. He showed us into the greenhouse section and we all got comfortable. Then the phone rang, and when Bob got up to answer it, his little dog (the Basenji) jumped into his chair and curled up in his spot. When Bob returned, he took one look at the dog and sat on the floor.

“Why don’t you move the dog?” I asked him. “Because he’s sitting there,” Bob said, as if to a slow child. It just didn’t occur to him to disturb the dog. I’ve always been an animal lover, but I learned a lesson that day, and when my cat stretches out on my bed, I curl up and give her room. I was extremely lucky to spend so much of my time at Marlboro with Bob Engel.

—Deborah Rainer FS ’94

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I just wanted to mention that it seems one word was missing from the link on the last line of page 59 in the Summer 2011 Potash Hill. To read the full entry in the career development newsletter about Lisa Osterstein ’10, who’s in the Peace Corps in the Ukraine, go to www.marlboro.edu/communities/current/career.

—Anne Stevens, parent of Julianna Stevens ’12

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Edmund Brelsford

“Edmund once told me about his being a water skier in the Everglades in his youth,” said longtime trustee and former math teacher Ted Wendell. “He was ... his body would take. That is my enduring memory of Edmund—flashing through life with style, energy and excellence.”

On September 11, retired language professor Edmund Brelsford took his last breaths in the fresh air of the White Mountains, having just ridden his bicycle up Bear Notch Pass. He was 80 years old.

“Edmund’s classes were some of my favorite times at Marlboro,” said Liz Korona ’09. “It is a (small) comfort to know that he was with family and enjoying the outdoors in his final moments.”

In 1964, Edmund and Veronica began their decades-long career teaching languages and literature at Marlboro College, both retiring in 2005. Fluent in French, Spanish, Russian and Italian, Edmund’s appetite for languages seemed boundless. He embraced the opportunity to explore “less frequently taught” languages with any student who was truly committed to learning. Edmund combined innovative and conventional teaching techniques, and had a particular fondness for incorporating acting, music, dance and film into the classroom in an unending effort to convey the appropriate cultural gesture.

“Edmund was a lifelong learner, a true Renaissance man, equally at home rebuilding the carburetor on his 1954 tractor and debating the true authorship of Shakespeare’s plays. He relished it all and heartened many with his intellect, enthusiasm and wit. “His music, his playfulness and his love of language will be sorely missed,” said Elisa Salas ’99. “May his purity of spirit live on in all the students he’s touched.” Edmund is survived by his wife, Veronica, children Allegra ’83, Oliver ’86, Carlotta, Cecilia ’92 and Alicia ’93, and grandchildren.

Maureen Hoey Taylor

Maureen Taylor, wife of the long-time, late trustee Richard T. Taylor, died on October 24 in Sarasota, Florida. Born in Limerick, Ireland, Maureen studied in Paris before meeting Dick when they were both working in intelligence services in 1945; they married in 1946. Maureen studied at Columbia, earning a B.S. in history, followed by a degree at the New York School of Interior Design. She served as a trustee of Family Dynamics and the Museum of American Folk Art and was a member of the Cosmopolitan Club and the National Board of Young Audiences, Inc. Maureen enjoyed the arts, ballet, interior design, writing, music, horses and travel. She was especially fond of the many hummingbirds and chipmunks that would visit the patio of their home in East Dover, Vermont. Maureen and Dick gave their Vermont home to the college in 2001 in a retained life estate and were generous investors in the college’s pooled income fund.

Norman Rogers, former student

Norm Rogers died at his home in Brattleboro in July 2011 at the age of 68. Born in Ottawa, Canada, Norm grew up in Brattleboro and graduated from High Mowing School. He studied at St. Lawrence University, Marlboro (class of 1967) and the Arts Students League in New York City. He served in the Merchant Marines and spent time fishing off the Grand Banks of Newfoundland and Georges Bank. Norm had an extensive musical career: his band, Quill, was the first band to play at Woodstock in 1969. As a string bass player and vocalist, his career included playing with Arwen Mountain Band, the Filthy Rich, Jeff Potter and the Rhythm Agents and the Bill Strecker Band. For the past 20 years, he was a musician with Andy Avery of Normandy. He was also a singer in the Blanche Moyse Chorale, in Brattleboro, and most recently he enjoyed playing with the Windham Orchestra. Norm is survived by his wife, a son, two stepchildren and his sister.

Gavin Benson, former student

Gavin Benson of Londonderry, New Hampshire, died of cancer at the age of 53 in August 2011. Gavin attended Marlboro (class of 1981) and received a B.F.A. from the University of Massachusetts at Amherst and a master’s of education degree in instructional technology from Boston University. He was employed as a senior project manager for online virtual labs used in high school science curriculums at School Specialty in Nashua, New Hampshire, at the time of his death. Gavin was a member of New Hampshire’s U.S. Masters swim team and an avid sailor. He is survived by his wife, two daughters, his father and three siblings.

Harry Mecaslin ’62

Harry “Mac” Mecaslin III died in June 2010. Born and raised in Maryland, he studied forestry and science at Marlboro with Hayes Hicks, Buck Turner and Olive MacArthur. Harry was president of Electric Tool and Machine Company in Baltimore. He is survived by his wife and daughter.

Bruce Bedford, former student

Bruce Bedford, 65, a photographer for newspapers in Carroll County, New Hampshire, for nearly 40 years, died in September 2011. While at Marlboro (class of 1970), Bruce studied anthropology and theater, going on to participate in the Barnstormer Theater in Tamworth. Bruce was a photographer for the Carroll County Independent through the 1990s, and then worked for the Conway Daily Sun until 2003. A recipient of many news photography awards, including New England Press Association Photographer of the Year, he is survived by a sister and half-brother.

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Angel (Linda) Dowdell Hieronymus, former student
Angel Hieronymus passed away in July 2011, at the age of 62, at her home in Denver, Colorado. She attended Marlboro in the mid-80s (class of 1988), studying performance art, music and writing. She graduated from Hampshire College and received a master's in performance art from Naropa University, where she remained after graduating to teach and apprentice with Allen Ginsberg in the performance arts and poetry department. A published poet, Angel was also a photographer, painter and ceramist. At the time of her death, she worked in public transportation for the Denver metro area. She is survived by her mother, a brother and sister, and numerous nieces and nephews.

Joann H. Nichols, former staff
Joann Nichols, 80, of Brattleboro, died in May 2011, following a brief illness. She worked in the admissions office and as secretary to the president at Marlboro from the early 1970s through the early 1980s, and is remembered with great fondness and respect by those who worked with her. Tim Little ’65, former dean of admissions, remarked that nothing could faze her, including his children adorning themselves with zip code–ordered mailing labels. Joann joined Centre Congregational Church in 1955 and served for the next 56 years as church school teacher, clerk, historian and a member of deacons, Christian education and member care. Joann was also a member of many genealogical and historical societies and was a charter member of the Genealogical Society of Vermont, where she served as president for nearly 20 years. She published the genealogy of Giles Roberts of Scarborough, Maine, and compiled the Index to Known Cemetery Listings in Vermont, third edition, which was published in 1995 by the Vermont Historical Society. She is survived by two brothers and many nieces and nephews, and was predeceased by her husband. Marlboro is grateful to have received a bequest from Joann's estate.
In September, when Tropical Storm Irene left local roads impassible, Vermont Governor Peter Shumlin arrived at Marlboro College by air to discuss recovery plans with town leaders and local citizens. Although they were not the teensiest bit interested in the conversations inside Persons Auditorium, several local children were entranced by the helicopter resting on the soccer field.

Photo by Dianna Noyes