



Colleague Profile

Jane Waysville



Until the Waysville's bought a second satellite box, they would negotiate station selections in their secluded home in Springfield, Vermont. One wanted football and basketball and the other the Discovery and History channels.

In relationships, channel conflict is familiar territory for many of us. What is unusual in the Waysville house is that it is Jane who is the avid sports fan. We think it traces back to the routine of her childhood.

A good trust administrator has the ability to blend attention to detail and the capacity to handle complex rules of fiduciary tax and trust administration with "big picture" judgment. They are frequently asked to look up from their eyeshades and behave as the creator of a trust would, if living, with only a blue print ~ the trust ~ as their guide.

Jane grew up on a farm in Springfield, Vermont. Until



her father sold the herd, she spent her formative years going to the barn each morning and evening with her father. She would feed the calves and he would milk the cows. The routine did not vary. Each evening, in the solitude of the barn, they would turn on the radio for the benefit of the cows, who seemed to like the incessant noise. More often than not, they would listen to sports.



As we profile Jane, there is a side debate about nature versus nurture. Does her capacity for hard work, apparent stoicism, resourcefulness, pragmatism, and uncom-

plaining attitude come from the nurturing of farm life, or is it simply built into her genes from several generations of successful farmers? Oh yes, there was also a school teacher in the gene pool, her grandmother, who instilled a desire for education, giving back to the community and a love of horse shows.

Jane was paid forty cents a day, seven days a week, for her labors, which she saved. This allowed her eventually to buy a backpack and a tent and then she proceeded to hike much of the Long Trail with her father.

Jane loves horses. During high school, she trained horses and participated in



3 day events: dressage, cross country, and stadium jumping. Her grandmother, who would decline invitations to attend most outdoor events because of her aversion to the heat, would eagerly attend and endure many hot summer afternoons at the shows with no apparent distress.

One summer the family participated in a farm exchange program that encouraged city kids to work on a farm in the summer. One guest encouraged Jane to consider Wheaton College in Massachusetts. A top student, Jane had planned on attending University of Vermont until Wheaton offered a generous scholarship.



At the end of her sophomore year, her boyfriend, John Waysville, was drafted. He proposed, she accepted, and they shipped off together to Long Beach, California. John became a Navy mine builder and Jane started thinking about a career.

Her first job in California was an accounting position, and she was bored. So she learned every job in the department, and started working for H&R Block as a tax preparer on the side. She and John both missed Vermont, and 4 years later they returned.

She took another accounting job and was bored. When her boss made her do over a ledger because she had used blue ink instead of black, she started looking for a longer-

term position elsewhere. So in 1977 she applied at Vermont National Bank and interviewed



for a trust position in Brattleboro. She was offered a position as a trust administrator and turned it down. Fortunately for us, the head of the trust department drove to Bellows Falls for a second meeting and badgered her into taking the position. And she has never been bored since.

She finished college, raised a son, Jason, joined a number of community boards in Springfield, and became head of trust administration for a department that managed a billion and a half in assets. After Vermont National Bank was acquired, she was one of the founders instrumental in creating the Trust Company of Vermont.

She loves the work. In some ways, it is not unlike farming. There is a certain amount of routine, but an unpredictable variety of unscripted challenges and responsibilities crop up. Problem solving is her forte and she likes to take care of people. She also gets to sit quietly in her office, leave the door ajar, and, in her solitude, listen to the incessant noise of Bobi's radio.

