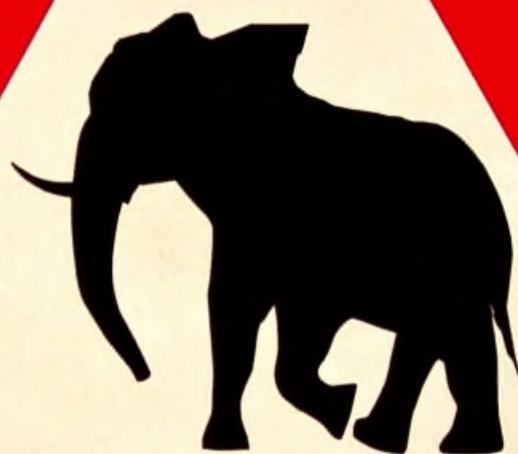


THE UNIVERSITY OF PUGET SOUND

PEOPLE AND IDEAS FOR SUMMER 2013

arches



IT'S CALLED THE WILDLAND URBAN INTERFACE,
and we hear about it a lot these days: bears snacking at
the bird feeder, say, or deer munching on the prize roses.
But how do you discourage an "interfacing" animal
that weighs 12,000 pounds?

PLUS A film about difference through the decades • Capsized in the Atlantic

photojournal by Ross Mulhausen





SHOOTING THE BREEZE

APRIL 12: No, they're not jet engines, loudspeakers, or the ear trumpets of the gods. They're wind tunnels, in use here by students in McCormick Professor of Natural Sciences Joel Elliott's class "Evolution and Diversity of Life." The students are measuring the lift and drag of bird wings that are in the Slater Museum collection. The wind tunnels were built by Bob Peaslee, the college's science support engineer, and how he did it is really cool. Bob conducted extensive research on wind tunnels, learning the physics of how they work, and then collaborated with faculty to come up with a design that would be most suitable for testing the lift and drag characteristics of wings. The resulting product allows students to explore questions about bird flight that they were unable to investigate with the wood-and-cardboard wind tunnels that previously were used in this lab. Professor Elliott told us: "Bob's use of fiberglass and Plexiglas creates perfectly laminar air flow at wind speeds appropriate for bird flight. And he eliminated the cost of buying new, specialized equipment by designing and manufacturing hardware that uses existing scientific devices (force transducers, balances) to measure lift and drag."



CHEMICAL REACTION

MAY 8: It's become something of a tradition for senior chemistry majors to pull a stunt or two on the eve of the last day of classes. This year's prank: super-sized posters of the chem department staff appear overnight in the windows of the Harned Hall colonnade. Here's looking at you (from left): Jeff Root, Steven Neshyba, Stacia Rink, Jeff Grinstead, Jo Crane, Amanda Mifflin, John Hanson, Tim "The Wizard" Hoyt, Luc Boisvert, Eric Scharrer, and Dan Burgard;



photojournal





THE LOGGERS OF SAMI

JUNE 4: About one-third of the faculty at the Tacoma Public Schools' Science and Math Institute are Puget Sound people, and we stopped in to see the first class of four-year-old SAMI graduate. (We note with pride that Olivia Tollefson Michaelson, daughter of *Arches* class notes editor Cathy Tollefson '83, was among them. And Olivia will be a Puget Sound freshman in the fall!) On this wildly busy day the SAMI teachers indulged us for a few minutes before the pomp and circumstance. Resplendent in their UPS School of Education hoods were, front row, from left: Johnny Devine '05, M.A.T.'06; Praxia Apostle M.A.T.'08; Jon Ketler '78, SAMI founder and co-principal; Laurie Ruiz M.A.T.'94. Back row: Emily Miller Wickman '05, M.A.T.'07; Dana Raike '10, M.A.T.'11; Matt Bornstein-Grove '06, M.A.T.'08; Carol Zolnowsky Brouillette '05, M.A.T.'06; Kainoa Higgins '08, M.A.T.'09. Not available for the pic: Amy Hawthorne P'11; Jake Johnson M.A.T.'11; Maria Jost '05; Diane Savage M.A.T.'06; Sharon Shelton P'05, P'12.

from the president



ALMOST MOVE-IN READY Commencement Hall, the college's newest residence, rises on the site of the old South Hall, across from Warner Gym. After a year of construction, students will move in at the end of August.

Work in progress

I step cautiously over pieces of rebar that are strewn over the wet concrete floor in what looks like a scattering of giant pick-up sticks. A pool of water ripples under my boots, reddened by the mud surrounding the site and reflecting a glimpse of sun coming through the clouds. Seemingly random piles of stuff are everywhere—rolls of insulation, coils of wire, pallets of bricks, streams of silver-colored screws, scraps of copper, empty buckets, dark lines of steel stretching skyward, and strips of blue plastic flap in the wind as they peel off the great fir timbers that form what looks like the skeleton of a pointed arch. It's dirty. It smells dirty. It's noisy, too.

"This is beautiful," I hear my voice whispering. "So beautiful."

I admit to suffering from a hopeless romance with construction sites. Especially construction sites on a college campus. And particularly this college campus. It's not about buildings, exactly, or even architecture. I do love a beautifully designed and perfectly sited

structure crafted from handsome and durable materials taking its place in (and enhancing) a landscape. But that's not what this romance is about. It's more about promise. Possibility. About potential being realized. Collective effort. The next new thing coming into being. About creating a space for something wonderful to happen. It's a story of faith written in stone and earth. An act of confidence in the future. I love that.

For now, this passion of mine is invested in the new residence hall now taking its final shape right next to Weyerhaeuser Hall, our spectacular Center for Health Sciences that opened only a year and a half ago. The residence, we're calling it Commencement Hall, is going to be just as spectacular. And not just because it is designed by the same AIA gold-medal-winning architect, Peter Bohlin. Not just because it will be another inspired and inspiring interpretation of our signature Tudor Gothic architecture, composed of the red brick, clay tile, white sandstone, and

plentiful glass that grace our historic buildings. No, its magic is in the new things that it will make possible for students, in the shared will and intention the building manifests.

Don't call it a dorm—because sleeping isn't the most important (or frequent) thing that will happen in it. I am not sure exactly what to call it—this "environment" that will integrate residential life and academic inquiry and cocurricular interests so creatively for sophomores, juniors, and seniors. In an arrangement students helped to design, they will live in "houses" of nine to 12 people rather than traditional "suites" of four to six, each "house" organized by a theme—from international studies to interdisciplinary humanities, from the environment and the outdoors to entrepreneurship and leadership. Each house will have a full kitchen and a "great room" for dining and relaxing together. There will be as many as three baths in each house, a laundry room, all single bedrooms, and a lounge/study area. The building combines privacy and peace

with community and collaboration, independence with interaction, all supported by common seminar rooms in the west wing of the building, a screening room for viewing films in the lower level, classrooms, a green courtyard, and group study areas. And there is also a two-story great hall off the Commencement Walk entry, for gathering all 135 residents (and others) in front of a huge fireplace for a meal, a lecture, a movie screening, a performance, or concert.

I think of the whole thing as a seminar without a schedule. (In a good way!) Did I mention breathtaking views of the sound and Mount Rainier?

It's not the views that take my breath away, though. It's all the viewpoints that will be explored, explained, and exchanged here. Listen to the voices: the casual conversations, the chance encounters, the bright ideas, the crazy notions, the heated debates, the intense camaraderie, and the points of conflict with which upper-class students will wrestle as they test their wings, try on new identities, and pursue fresh lines of inquiry. Most important, the residents of these rooms will grow from the seeds that are planted here—the friendships that will endure for years to come, the life-changing vocations that will be pursued, the life-affirming and incandescent moments that will never be forgotten. And the pizza.

It is fashionable in some circles today to suggest that the days of the bricks-and-mortar campus are past, a romance, a luxury no longer viable or valuable. "Disruptive innovation" is a term we have heard a good deal of late, evoking an image in which higher education is efficiently "delivered" through "technology enablers" anytime and anyplace, freed from requirements like the traditional college campus or a relationship with a mentor. That prediction depends on what we think a college education is and what it should do. If we believe it is a process of personal development, where talents are discovered and nurtured in intimate settings, an enduring act of self-discovery and human development in the company of caring guides—as I do—then we must continue to make inspiring places for these things to take place. We have to build for the future. Anything else, in my book, is a fantasy—disruptive, maybe, but not necessarily an innovation.



WHEN COMING UP SHORT IS A GOOD THING
In the half-finished building that will be their home in the fall, students of business and leadership prof Lynnette Claire draw from her hand straws to decide where their rooms will be. The students will be residents of the Entrepreneurship and Leadership House.

Over the last few months, the occasion of Puget Sound's 125th anniversary has brought many opportunities for interviews and conversations with newspapers and magazines and public officials and alumni and students about the university's past, its present, and its future. Invariably I am asked what my favorite place on campus is, or what I am most proud of, or what the biggest new thing on the drawing board is. As I think about such questions, my first thought is, "my favorite thing is the next thing." While I am always struck with a deep sense of pride in our past and excitement about our present, I am absolutely fascinated by our future. It's what we are building at Puget Sound every day—not just with bricks and mortar but by investing in enduring relationships with the young people of the next generation, enabling and inspiring them to design their own dreams, to give shape to their deepest aspirations, to establish a firm foundation for the future they are building. This is beautiful.

Watch out for that large crane over there, swinging the massive glass windows overhead that will soon cover the east wall of the great hall. That façade doesn't look like much now—just a great jagged gap in the otherwise elegant brick-and-sandstone wall. But soon it will be the lens through which tomorrow's leaders gaze out across a green field and over the treetops at a great mountain, glowing in white on the horizon and calling to them like their destiny. So beautiful.

Ronald R. Thomas

arches

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UNIVERSITY of
PUGET SOUND





A few more facts and queries sparked by the 125th-Anniversary issue:

Missing carving

Brian Threlkeld '83 sent the above photo, which was in Coach "Wally" Wallrof's collection and recently posted by his daughter, Lisa Blair, to the Puget Sound Football Alumni Facebook page. After a little work matching jersey numbers with yearbook photos, Brian is pretty sure the photo was taken in 1967. But checking around, no one we talked to on campus remembers what became of the carving. If you know the story we'd sure like to hear it.

Another ASTPer checks in

My time at Puget Sound paralleled what your author described ["Remembering the Army Specialized Training Program," winter 2013]: The jukebox playing "O, What a Beautiful Mornin'" for reveille, studying in the showers after lights out, bunking in the old gym, reporting to morning formation with my raincoat over my underwear until the captain caught on, trying to pronounce names at roll call.

The Army's cancellation of the ASTP probably saved me from flunking out, as I was not engineer material. As you note, I and many others were reassigned to the armored infantry and were in the Battle of the Bulge, and my company was the first American unit to enter Austria. We ended up the farthest east of all American troops.

Well I remember studying hard and the generosity of the people in Tacoma.

James M. Power '44
Memphis, Tenn.

My alma mater, recommended

I was very interested to see Jeff Vance '74 in the spring issue of *Arches*, as an alumni award winner. How do you think he ended up at the University of Puget Sound? I was a teacher and coach in Southern California at the high school that Jeff attended. He asked me for a recommendation of a small, out-of-state, liberal arts college. I suggested Puget Sound, and that's where he ended up. It's nice to see what Jeff is doing now.

Wilbur Lucas '62
Tacoma

Grateful for great teaching

I really enjoyed the spring issue. It was especially great to see the cover image and read the article by Soren Andersen about ceramics at UPS. It brought back many memories of my fellow ceramics alumni and the faculty I studied with. I only worked with Carlton Ball for a short while, but I have vivid memories of him helping me to learn to throw big. Ken Stevens and John McCuistion were my professors for the majority of my graduate studies, and both left major impressions and influence me to this day.

John and I still remain friends and colleagues. I remember many a salmon-fishing trip, challenging critiques, and laughing a lot. There were great meals at his house, stimulating conversation with both him and Dorothy, and fun playing with their children, Jefna and Warren. John helped me begin my career and has been a steadfast supporter and inspiration

throughout the years. I owe him more than I can say. He is a true friend, a phenomenal educator, and an amazing artist!

Ralph Esposito M.F.A. '77
Helena, Mont.

The writer is professor of art and chair of the Department of Fine Arts at Carroll College.

Errata

We spend a lot of time trying to make sure what you read in *Arches* is accurate, but, alas, more than the usual number of gremlins crept into the last issue.

Colette McInerney Babson '79, the teacher whose Tacoma classroom we visited when observing the Slater Museum Nature in the Classroom kit in action, wrote to gently correct us on the grade level of her class. Colette teaches fourth grade, not fifth, as we wrote. In her note Colette also told us about a fun coincidence: "My husband, James Babson '81, worked in the Slater Museum as an undergrad in the late '70s and early '80s. He prepared the giant leatherback turtle specimen that can be found there."

In the caption for the "Photojournal" image of Nobel laureate Wole Soyinka's campus visit we said he dropped in on theatre prof Geoff Proehl's class. In fact the class, AFAM/THTR 485 "Ugly Beauty," was co-taught by African American Studies Professor Grace Livingston and Proehl.

And, finally, in the feature on Puget Sound ceramists, a late edit and errant keystroke caused us to say art Professor F. Carlton Ball died in 1982. He died in 1992.

ON THE COVER: Photo of road sign near the Chobe River, Botswana/Namibia border, by Rachel DeMotts, Andrew W. Mellon associate professor of global environmental politics.

For the sight-impaired, a PDF copy of *Arches* that is readable by JAWS software is available by writing arches@pugetsound.edu.



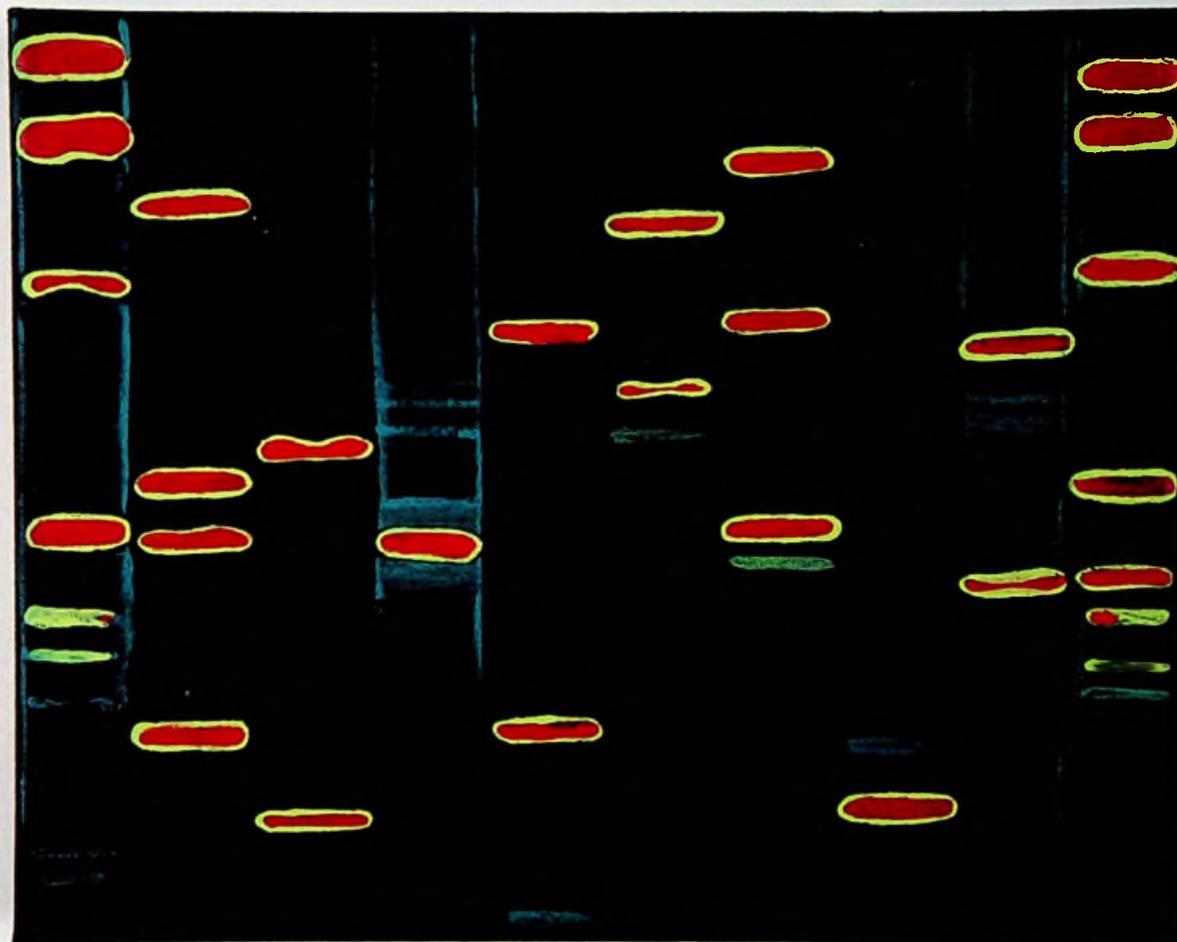
"Like" *Arches* on Facebook and get e-class notes when news of your classmates is too timely to wait for the print edition. For example, when Chef Jon Matsubara '95 was on the *Today* show and when Cheryl Hackinen '89 was on *Wheel of Fortune*, we let Facebook fans know in time to tune in.



Arches is printed with soy seal approved inks on paper that contains at least 10 percent post-consumer waste. The paper is certified by the Rainforest Alliance to Forest Stewardship Council™ standards, and it is manufactured 20 miles from where *Arches* is printed and mailed.

zeitgeist

News, trends, history, and phenomena from the campus



◀ **CONSTRUCTOR**
Faith Copenhaver '16

WHAT IS IT?

Artistic interpretation (acrylic on canvas) of a DNA gel similar to one that the students processed in class

WHAT DO WE LEARN?

Agarose gels separate DNA fragments on the basis of size (larger fragments higher up); dyes can make the DNA fragments fluoresce under ultraviolet light. Students saw both of these lessons in DNA gels that they ran in class.

teaching

A little creative extra credit

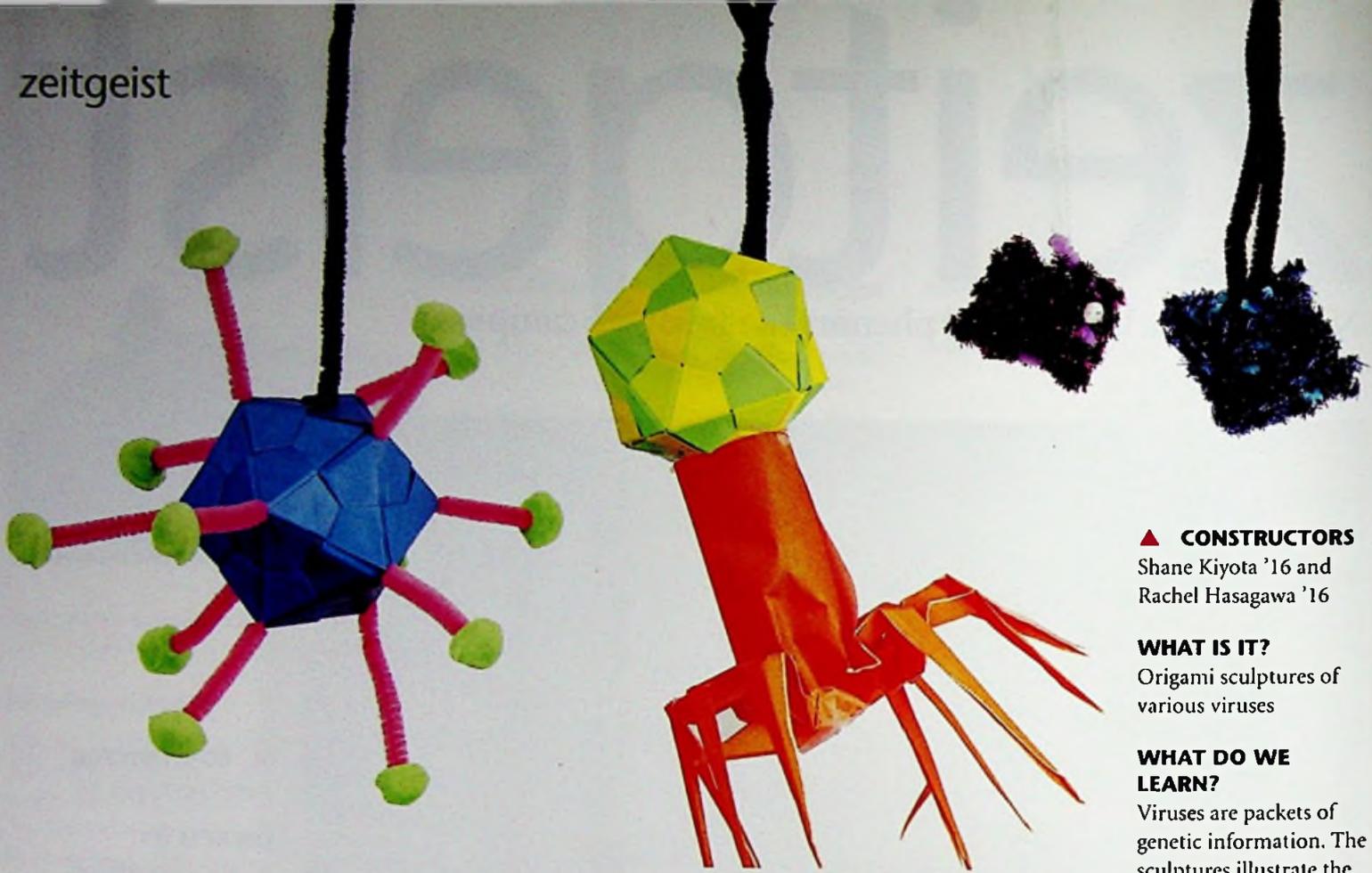
An online journal we enjoy a great deal is Associate Professor of Biology Mark Martin's "All Creatures Great and Small: Preaching Microbial Supremacy!" (<http://microbesrule.blogspot.com>. Check it out; microbes are *cool!*) In a recent post, Professor Martin was thinking about learning styles and teaching. He wrote: "A wise friend of mine from graduate school, Dr. Daniel Klionsky, a superb cell biologist and

educator, makes a very powerful point: We don't do many things in science the way we did them a century ago. Why should we teach the same way?"

Martin noted that he has found that students who make a "creative investment" in course material tend to more deeply understand that material. So he gave freshmen in his BIO 111 "The Unity of Life" course an extra-credit assignment with these guidelines:

- 1) Come up with a creative way to engage material we have covered in lecture.
- 2) Obtain verbal approval of a topic.
- 3) Write a one-page summary of the project.
- 4) Go to it!

We were curious about the results, so we headed over to Professor Martin's lab in Thompson Hall to see what the students came up with. Here are a few examples.



▲ **CONSTRUCTORS**

Shane Kiyota '16 and Rachel Hasagawa '16

WHAT IS IT?

Origami sculptures of various viruses

WHAT DO WE LEARN?

Viruses are packets of genetic information. The sculptures illustrate the diversity of shapes to be seen in the viral universe. Some of the parts of the sculptures depict specific functions, such as tail fibers that attach to host receptors, allowing the viruses to invade and convert the afflicted cell into a "virus factory."

► **CONSTRUCTOR**

Michael Villasenor '16

WHAT IS IT?

A childrens' ABC booklet, with a term from molecular biology representing each letter of the alphabet

WHAT DO WE LEARN?

Molecular biology, like any field of study, has its own "language," and students in Professor Martin's "Unity of Life" course learn many new terms. This booklet, using many, many terms discussed in class, presents an "A to Z" of molecular biology, in a fun and engaging fashion.



is for Quantitative

Denoting or expressible as quantity, relating to the proportionate quantities or to the amount of the constituents of a compound. As opposed to qualitative, which describes non-numerical characteristics

QUALITATIVE RAP



The tube was approximately square in shape, lightweight, and strong and yielding to pressure

QUANTITATIVE RAP



Numerous attempts were made to measure the volume, density, and viscosity of the liquid; however, the subject refused repeatedly and became lazier



▲ **CONSTRUCTORS**

Haley Galer-Rosenberg '16 and
Jessie Sayre '16

WHAT IS IT?

Mitosis in plant and animal cells, painted on a series of tiles that can be assembled in different ways.

WHAT DO WE LEARN?

When plant and animal cells divide, some of the processes are the same, and some are different. Several lectures in the class covered aspects of mitosis and cell division. This artwork illustrates the similarities and differences between plant and animal mitosis in a visually pleasing manner.



▲ **CONSTRUCTORS**

Leanne Gan '16 and Bridget Spencer '16

WHAT IS IT?

A "comic book" detailing the rise of antibiotic resistance in bacteria

WHAT DO WE LEARN?

The rise of antibiotic-resistant bacteria is a growing health issue worldwide. (MRSA is only one example of this developing medical problem). How drug resistance occurs and spreads among diverse bacteria is an important topic discussed in class. This "comic book parable" of how the crisis is unfolding in the real world is interesting and thought provoking.



from the archives

The Methodist connection

by John Finney '67

If someone asks me, "When, exactly, did you first come to Puget Sound?" I respond in one of three ways: (1) 1976, when I started working here, (2) 1963, when I enrolled as a freshman, or (3) 1944, when I was born. Through the Methodist connection, you know.

Puget Sound was established in 1888 by the Methodist Episcopal Church to educate citizens in the region and to prepare prospective Methodist preachers for seminary. Methodism was in the early days a major factor in the decision of many students, faculty, and staff to attend or teach or work at Puget Sound. But gradually, over a long span of time, religious affiliation became less important in college choice or career decisions. Puget Sound became independent of the church officially in 1980, but the Methodist connection lingers and sometimes reaches out to grab you when you least expect it. It happened to me just the other day.

But first, some personal history. My father was a Methodist minister, and that made me a preacher's kid, or PK, as we were called. My dad and John Magee were in the same Boston University School of Sacred Theology graduating class, 1941. They joined the Pacific Northwest Conference of the Methodist Church at the same time, June 1941. After earning a doctorate at Harvard, John Magee joined the Puget Sound faculty and became one of the brightest stars in our teaching firmament. My dad went the pastoral ministry route. He and my mom spent their working lives serving Methodist churches, including two in Seattle during the 1940s—Woodland Park and Grace. I came along at Woodland Park in 1944.

My dad drove down to the College of Puget Sound when Methodist preachers and parishioners congregated during their annual

conferences (as they continue to do today) and at other times during the year. Summers, the college put on weeklong ministerial training and refresher courses, and my dad attended some of those. Sometimes I accompanied him on trips to Tacoma. My visits to Puget Sound were a routine part of being a PK. Puget Sound became "my" school because of the Methodist connection.

When it came time to choose a college, my mother, an Easterner, recommended Bowdoin. I applied to several schools, but in the end my choice was UPS. It was "my" school, after all. And in those days PKs received 50 percent tuition remission, cutting the annual tuition bill from \$850 to \$425.

After graduating I left Puget Sound for a while—graduate school and a first job and all that. But after nine years I came back, like I always wanted to, and worked here for 31 years. Thomas Wolfe said you can't go home again, but sometimes you can if the connection is strong enough. The Methodist connection was strong enough.

Now I am an old guy, volunteering in the University Archives, having fun. I am currently immersed in what we in the archives call Record Group 04.03, the John Blake collection of more than 7,500 large-format (4-by-5-inch) black-and-white negatives. Former publicity director Blake's collection of images from the mid-20th century is, not surprisingly, full of Methodists. I am used to that by now. It no longer yanks my Methodist-connection chain.

But the other day I came to image 2271. It shows a bunch of Methodist preachers and laypeople sitting in Jones Hall auditorium at 3 o'clock on a lazy afternoon in 1951. The church's June annual conference week consists mostly of meetings—lots of them. My dad attended all the meetings he was supposed to attend—he never skipped, as some of his preacher pals did.

As I scrutinized image 2271, the Methodist connection reached out and grabbed me, hard. Four seats in, second row, is a young man with dark hair, paying careful attention to what Bishop Kennedy is saying, not gazing around or napping or daydreaming, like some. My dad.

faculty and staff

Retiring this summer



At on-campus receptions honoring them, professors McCuistion and Veseth, and CIAC director Pearce-Droge.

Checking out from regular duties with students (although certainly not making themselves scarce around campus), three longtime and much-loved members of the Logger family: Professor of Art John McCuistion (whose retirement we wrote about in the spring edition of this magazine), Robert G. Albertson Professor of International Political Economy Michael Veseth '72, and Director of the Community Involvement and Action Center Jack Pearce-Droge.

Mike has taught at Puget Sound since 1975 and co-founded here the nation's first undergraduate program in international political economy. Among numerous awards and achievements, the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching and the Council for Advancement and Support of Education named Mike their 2010 Washington Professor of the Year. He is the author of several books and textbooks, most recently *Wine Wars: The Curse of the Blue Nun, the Miracle of Two Buck Chuck and the Revenge of the Terroirists* and *Globaloney 2.0: The Crash of 2008 and the Future of Globalization*. His popular blog, *The Wine Economist*, analyzes and interprets global wine markets. He recently wrote there: "I'm stepping down from my 'day job.' ... This will give me a bit more time to think, talk, and write about the business of wine. ... I'm not really retiring or even slowing down, just ch-ch-ch-changing!" You can contact Mike at veseth@pugetsound.edu.

During her 24 years at the college, Jack says she feels fortunate to have worked so closely with students—many of whom she has stayed in touch with. In recent years two City of Destiny awards celebrated CIAC's programs, but Jack says the relationships she has established while at Puget Sound are more valuable than any award or public recognition. A passion of Jack's outside of work is her ongoing advocacy for people with disabilities, revolving around the issue of civil rights, personal independence, and the development of personal lifestyles. She is a member of the board of directors of the Assistance Dog Club of Puget Sound and has published the club's monthly newsletter since 2001. And of course we all know her assistance dog, Chester. Well-wishers can get in touch with Jack at jpdroge@earthlink.net.



Past the \$100 million mark



As *Arches* went to press, board of trustees chair Rick Brooks '82 and trustee Bill Weyerhaeuser, co-chairs of Puget Sound's One [of a Kind] fundraising campaign, announced that contributions to the campaign have surpassed the \$100 million mark.

To date, gifts have come from alumni, trustees, parents, faculty and staff, students, corporations, foundations, and community members. They have funded \$34.5 million in financial aid endowment, construction of a new health sciences building, the creation of endowed professorships in neuroscience and biophysics, and other academic projects. The campaign ends in 2015.

Trustees will match gifts to new athletics facilities

In June the college announced a special initiative in support of a planned aquatics center and upgraded facilities in Memorial Fieldhouse. Members of the board of trustees have pledged to match—dollar for dollar—every new gift made to the project, up to \$8 million.

You can see a really cool 3½-minute virtual tour of the proposed facilities at www.pugetsound.edu/aquatics-center.



EVENTS

The college recently completed successful regional campaigns in Denver and San Francisco. Next stops, Tacoma and Seattle. Join fellow alumni, parents, and friends for a One [of a Kind] evening in:

TACOMA Sept. 21, 2013, 6 p.m., LeMay – America's Car Museum, 2702 E. D St.

SEATTLE Sept. 28, 2013, 5 p.m., The Foundry, 4130 1st Ave. S.

The tour continues next spring in Honolulu, followed by Portland and Los Angeles in autumn 2014. See page 35 for more information.



WE DELIVER The Puget Sound Postmen Ultimate Frisbee team was ranked number one this spring in D-III USA Ultimate, Northwest region.

sports

Ultimate powerhouse

Sacrificing one kind of glory for another, seniors Spencer Sheridan, Jonas Cole, Sam Berkelhammer, Peter Geertz-Larson, and Elliott Cohen missed Commencement Day, May 19. They were in Milwaukee at the national USA Ultimate Division III College Championships, along with 14 other teammates. The Puget Sound Postmen, as the club is called, entered the grueling weekend-long elimination tournament with a regular-season record of 28-3 and seeded first. The guys then proceeded to work their way through the brackets, arriving in the finals along with East Coast ultimate rivals Middlebury College, to which our valiant Postmen fell 12-11.

Spencer Sheridan '13 was named Northwest D-III Player of the Year. Spencer, Dylan Harrington '14, Jonas Cole '13, and Sam Berkelhammer '13 earned First-Team All-Region honors, and Alan Henzy '15, Daniel Mozell '14, Eric Hopfenbeck '14, and Peter Geertz-Larson '13 were named to the Second Team.

Meanwhile, scanning the sports pages, we note that Britt Atack '90 and Elliot Trotter '08 are players on the new Major League Ultimate team the Seattle Rainmakers. More on them in this issue of *Arches* on page 55.

coming this fall

A new and improved pugetsound.edu

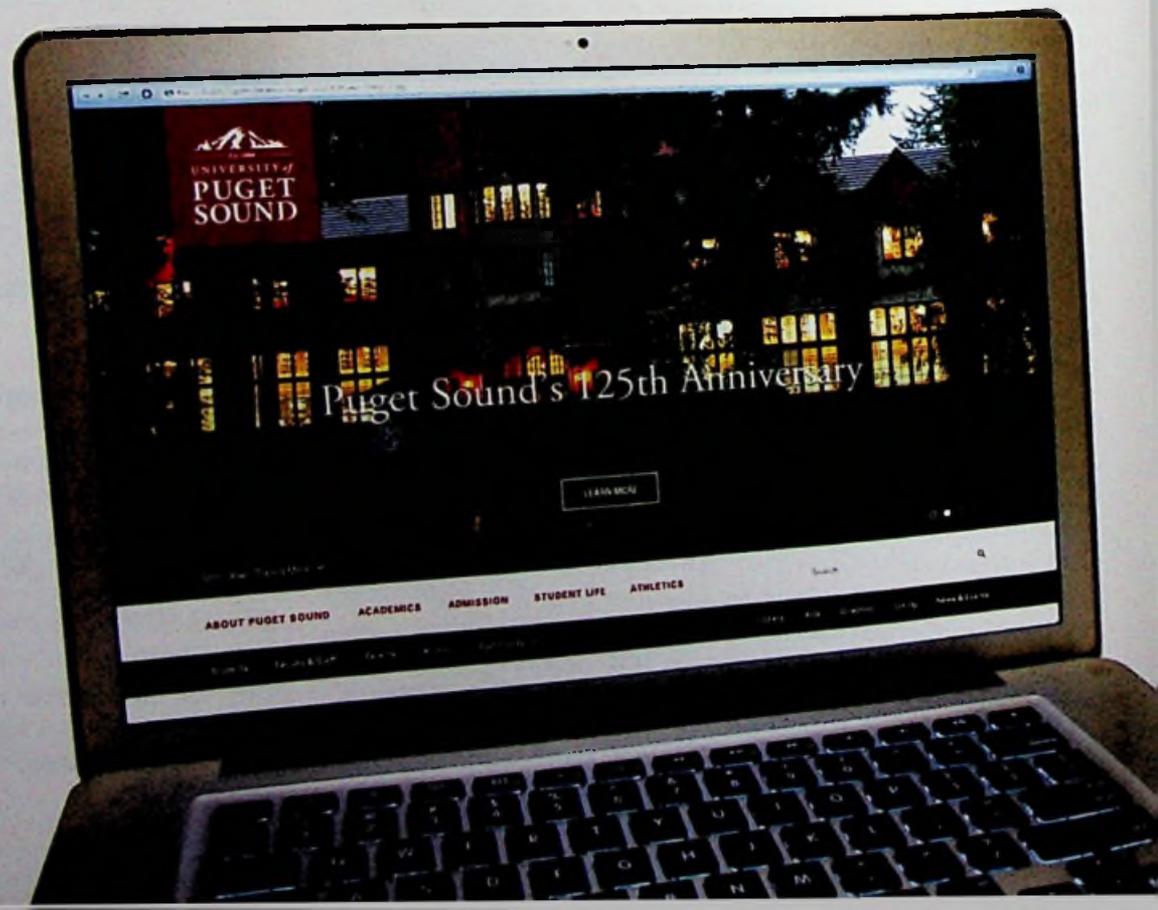
We're always looking for better ways to share what happens here and why it matters. To that end look for a bigger, better pugetsound.edu website this fall. Here's a sneak preview of what you'll see:

Pictures. Big, bold photos and videos of all things Puget Sound.

Words. Big, bold text that captures the accomplishments of our students and alumni.

Graphics. Big, bold Mount Rainier incorporated in a new logo on every page, reflecting the pioneering spirit and enduring values of our campus community.

Meanwhile, feel free to drop by www.pugetsound.edu to catch up on alumni events and campus news, or check out interactive online issues of *Arches* at www.pugetsound.edu/arches.





COMMENCEMENT 2013 was indeed a day to dance: Pomp and prospect. Fond farewells. Moving oratory. And no rain! Lots of photos and a video at www.pugetsound.edu/about/offices-services/commencement.



SUBSTANTIAL IMPROVEMENT The new facade, seen here from the south parking lot. Everything east of the Great Hall fireplace is new.

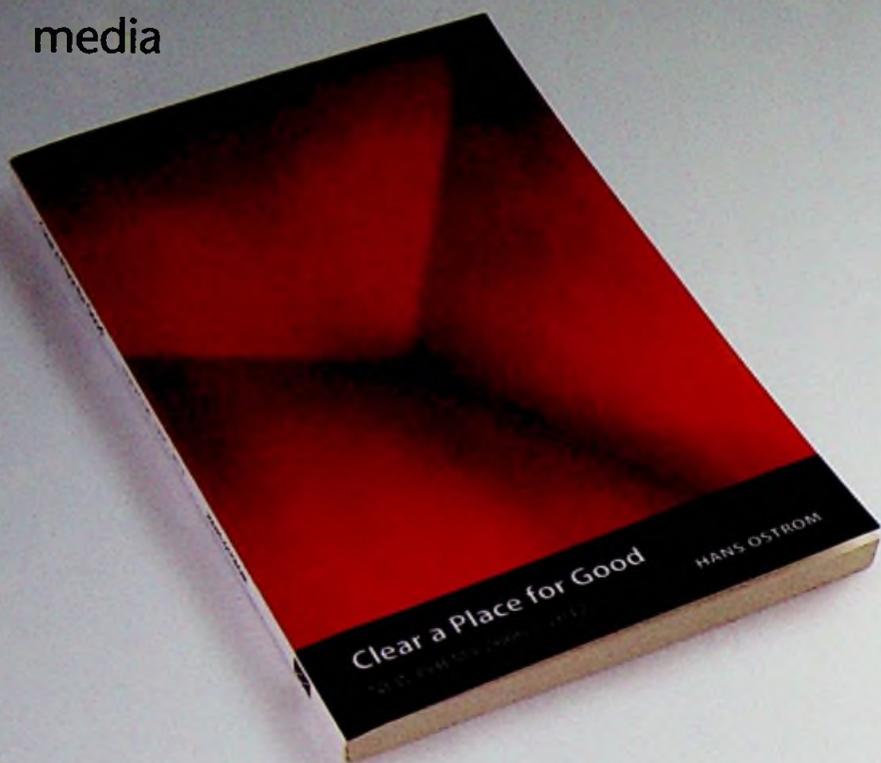
campus construction

An expansion for Wheelock

Just as one major building project concludes (see President Thomas' column, "Work in progress," page 6), another begins. In May the college commenced work on a two-story, 18,000-square-foot addition to Wheelock Student Center that will improve kitchen and dining spaces, add second-floor seating for 200, and provide new dining-staff offices.

The existing servery will be completely remodeled and expanded, improving traffic flow during busy mealtimes.

Site preparation is already under way, and the addition is scheduled for completion by the beginning of the fall 2014 semester. The project is a tricky logistical undertaking: The Bookstore, Diversions Café, The Cellar, the main dining area, and the Rotunda will remain open throughout construction, with intermittent closures of some spaces while they are renovated. The work will be financed through the college's regular operating budget.



Word play

Clear a Place for Good

New Poems 2006–2012

HANS OSTROM, professor of English and African American studies

150 pages, softcover

Congruent Angle Press

Available at amazon.com

Hans Ostrom's "How To Write a Poem" opens with the line "First, clear the area of critics." I'll simply put on my reviewer's hat and say that this collection of more than 100 poems is a delight of astute observations, whimsical stories, and stark realities told in a variety of poetic modes, forms, and voices.

The poems are populated with famous people, from Duke Ellington and Langston Hughes to Neil Armstrong and Gertrude Stein. Wild animals and inanimate objects also inspire the poet, as do dirty laundry, rhinos, a compost heap, bears, insurance, werewolves, and crickets. Ostrom gets intimate with his reader as well—but leave it to the English professor to be conjugating erotic verbs—in the "tense present"—in his head during a pun-filled amorous encounter. — Greg Scheiderer



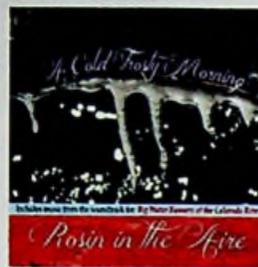
Dead Man Walking

with PHILIP CUTLIP '88, baritone

Audio CD
Virgin Classics

This contemporary and controversial opera by Jake Heggie, first produced on the stage in October 2000, tells a story based on the

book of the same name by Sister Helen Prejean, her memoir as counselor of a death-row prisoner in Louisiana's Angola State Prison. On this recording, which has received superb notices, Joyce DiDonato plays Sister Helen, Cutlip is Joseph De Rocher, the condemned murderer, and Frederica von Stade is DeRocher's mother.



A Cold Frosty Morning

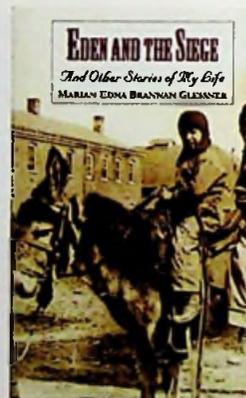
ROSIN IN THE AIRE with Denise Glover, visiting assistant professor of comparative sociology

Audio CD
Rita Records

Rosin in the Aire's eclectic sound is based in mainstream bluegrass while highlighted by enjoyable forays

into progressive 'grass (such as the opening track, a lively interpretation of Eddie Adcock's banjo instrumental "Turkey Knob"), old-time classics (notably their version of "I've Endured"), early country (Jimmie Rodgers' "Peach Picking Time in Georgia"), and even pop evergreens ("Just Because" and "Bei Mir Bist Du Schon"). Among the album's high points are three selections from the soundtrack of the documentary film *Big Water Runners of the Colorado River*: "Natalia's Waltz," "Bonny At Morn," and the album's title track "Cold Frosty Morning." Glover is the band's mandolin player.

— Bluegrass Unlimited



Eden and the Siege And Other Stories of My Life

MARIAN EDNA BRANNAN GLESSNER '66

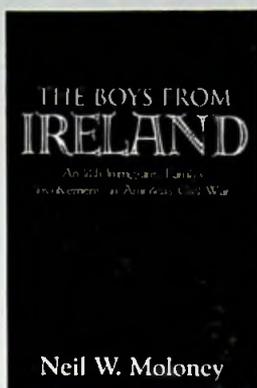
152 pages, softcover
CreateSpace
<http://edenandthesiege.net>

Marian Glessner celebrated her 93rd birthday in April by publishing these stories. While a few are short fiction or poetry, most are autobio-

graphical snapshots of her interesting life.

The title story, "Eden and the Siege," recalls Glessner's 1972 return to the Pine Ridge Reservation, the site of Wounded Knee in South Dakota. She had attended Gordon Bible College and served in a missionary position on the reservation 30 years before, and made her only return in the midst of the high tension that would eventually lead to the occupation of the town. Other stories touch on growing up during the Great Depression, marriage, children, and pets.

Glessner says that publishing these stories, many of which she had written long ago and filed away in a green metal box, is the fulfillment of a lifelong dream. Her daughter, Jenny, tells us that Puget Sound alumni and parents receive a 10 percent discount on the book when it's ordered from edenandthesiege.net. Use code GHCWZUN3. — GS



The Boys From Ireland

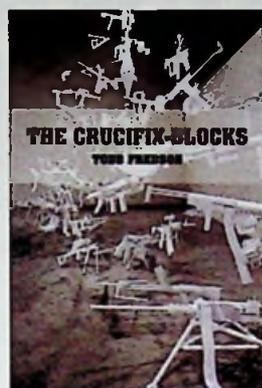
An Irish Immigrant Family's Involvement in America's Civil War

NEIL W. MOLONEY
M.P.A.'73

468 pages, softcover
PublishAmerica
Available at amazon.com

While *The Boys From Ireland* is a work of fiction, Neil Moloney has taken his tale from family lore passed down over the generations, as well as painstaking research into the history of the Civil War. The story follows a family of immigrants who lose their farms, homes, and businesses to a corrupt government in Ireland and flee for America. They arrive in New York in 1863, in the middle of anti-draft riots as the war rages across the nation. The notion of heading west and starting a new life will have to wait. Moloney's main characters are among some 200,000 Irish immigrants who ended up in the U.S. Army fighting for the Union side.

Not all of the *The Boys From Ireland* survive the war, but we are cheered as those who do ultimately unite and head west to homestead in Minnesota. — GS



The Crucifix-Blocks

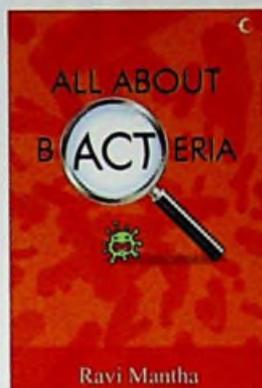
TODD FREDSON '98

66 pages, softcover
Tebot Bach
www.tebotbach.org

Todd Fredson's first collection of poetry, *The Crucifix-Blocks*, is the 2012 winner of the Patricia Bibby First Book Award from publisher Tebot Bach. The competition seeks to identify fresh new voices in poetry, and Fredson is certainly a discovery.

After graduating from UPS, Fredson served in the Peace Corps in a village in Ivory Coast during a time of revolution there. The experience was powerful and lasting. The cover of the volume depicts a variety of ghostly assault weapons filling a room and floating in the air. The moving and passionate poetry sparkles, often shifting abruptly between beauty and horror, as when gently waving grass is disrupted by the march of a militia.

Fredson studied with Barry Bauska, professor emeritus of English, while at Puget Sound. He earned a Master of Fine Arts degree from Arizona State University and is now pursuing a doctorate in creative writing and literature at the University of Southern California. — GS



All About Bacteria

RAVI MANTHA '94

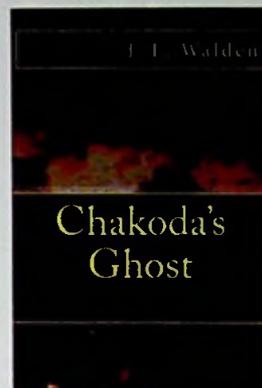
280 pages, softcover
Harper Collins India
www.harpercollins.co.in

Ravi Mantha says that we humans are *All About Bacteria*—90 percent of the cells in our bodies are bacteria, and most of them have a job to do, so much so that Mantha believes human-symbiotic germs deserve status as a vital organ.

Western medicine often takes a warlike approach in which antibiotics are the nuclear weaponry. In *All About Bacteria* Mantha argues that we should appreciate our germs more, offers simple approaches for enhancing health and healing common ailments, and gives tips about sanitation, hygiene, vitamins, and the health benefits of kissing.

Mantha backs up his views on preventive and wellness techniques with a look at both the history of medicine and the latest in medical research. Though not a scientist—he describes himself as an “inquisitive individual”—he's working to connect the dots and draw the big picture that focused specialists may be missing.

— GS



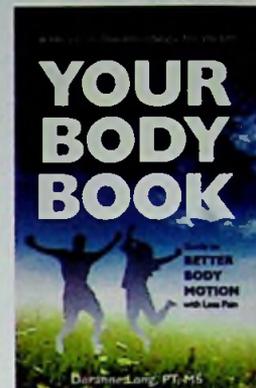
Chakoda's Ghost and Syrian Rescue

J.L. WALDEN '67

278 pages, softcover
242 pages, softcover
Available at amazon.com

Jerry Walden's protagonist, Blake Chakoda, is a retired Army Ranger settled in Tacoma, where there's “not much excitement.” In the opening pages of *Chakoda's Ghost*, while on security detail at the Port of Tacoma, he busts up what appears to be a simple burglary but turns out to be part of a terrorist plot to build a nuclear bomb and blow up the Port of Seattle. Chakoda overcomes his post-traumatic stress syndrome, earned on two tours in Iraq and one in Afghanistan, and leads the team that thwarts the scheme.

In *Syrian Rescue* Chakoda is back on active duty, leading the liberation of two Green Berets who have uncovered vital information, and, in the process, breaks up an extremist plot to build and deploy biological weapons in the Middle East. At the end a general gives Chakoda a super-secret job out of Fort Lewis—a hint that further adventures are to come. — GS



Your Body Book

Guide to Better Body Motion with Less Pain

DORANNE LONG '81

158 pages, spiralbound
Morris Publishing
www.yourbodybook.com

Doranne Long has been a physical therapist for more than 30 years and says that the idea for *Your Body Book* came to her during the course of everyday work. After decades of scribbling handwritten instructions and drawing stick figures to explain the exercises she recommended for patients, she decided to put them all in one place.

The result is a head-to-toe handbook for health. Starting with headaches and working down to the tips of the toes, *Your Body Book* covers a variety of aches and pains and how to prevent or alleviate them. It's full of helpful tips on when to use ice or heat, good posture, nutrition, stress, exercise, and sleep. Its ultimate goal is to give people a little extra freedom by helping them maintain motion, strength, and balance, and to help them manage health care costs.

Long lives and practices in Grants Pass, Ore. — GS

The field was destroyed



the field is disaster

It's a conflict that's all too familiar these days: Human settlements expand, overlapping animal habitat. Pretty soon there's a bear at the bird feeder or deer munching on the prize roses. But what about when the animal weighs 12,000 pounds and comes around night after night, desperate to eat the food you need for your own survival? Or it steps on and collapses your well? Or it wanders the lanes near your house, preventing your children from walking to school? Fences can't keep it out. Nothing scares it away. You could shoot it, but doing so pushes a beloved species closer to extinction and reduces a resource your country needs badly to help generate tourist income.

Living with elephants in Botswana

by Rachel DeMotts

A MODEST CROWD OF PERHAPS 30 people stood waiting in the sun, but it was far from certain that a meeting was really going to happen until the chief arrived. Waiting is something of a vocation in rural Botswana, so the purpose of this particular waiting was unclear. Chief Morgan approached and greeted me, "Dumela, mma," and I extended my hand, replying "Dumela, rra," cupping my right elbow in my left hand as a sign of respect.

When I had first met the chief several weeks before to ask his permission to come into Kazungula to do research on the presence of wildlife in the village, he suggested calling a *kgotla* meeting. The *kgotla* is the chief's compound, with offices and a public meeting space, where the community comes together to talk about important issues. It is also a locus of dispute resolution.

"I am going to tell these people they can come in," he said, and walked slowly out into the sandy road, wearing his mesh-and-leather cowboy hat that looked more Australian Outback than Botswanan floodplain. In only a few minutes people began filing in, mostly women, talking quietly and settling themselves on plastic chairs near the front of the concrete-floored meeting room.

After introductions—mine lasting far longer than anyone else's, which caused some amusement—the sub-chief stood. "As we say in Setswana, the dogs are tightened," he informed me, smiling. "We mean, you are welcome here, and you are safe." But the discussion that followed indicated anything but welcome for me or safety for those in attendance.

Botswana is roughly the size of Texas but has a population of only about 2 million people. Much of its land is Kalahari Desert, and most of

its people live in the southeast, in and around the capital city of Gaborone. The north is a different landscape entirely, sparkling with the lush wetlands of the Okavango Delta and the floodplain of the Chobe River, providing habitat for a stunning array of wildlife. It is a world-class safari destination for tourists. The people are mostly members of minority ethnic groups like the Subia, Kalanga, Yeyi, Hambukushu, and San, culturally connected across borders to Namibia, Zimbabwe, and Zambia, but far from Gaborone in both kilometers and politics. In a public meeting in a remote village in the Delta a few years ago, it was suggested that a thousand elephants be relocated to the area around Gaborone, so that city dwellers could get a taste of having wildlife for neighbors.

As Botswana's elephant population has nearly tripled in the last 20 years, reports of



conflicts between people and elephants have multiplied, and not just in remote villages. Kazungula is about five kilometers outside of Kasane, a small town best known for riverfront hotels offering easy access to neighboring Chobe National Park. Elephants are regularly seen at the garbage dump, on the main road, near the airport runway, and at the only traffic light in town. Tourism is an increasingly important part of Botswana's economy; while diamond revenues have developed infrastructure, the supply of gems is running low. Recent national political discussions frame elephants as a natural resource just like diamonds—wealth that belongs to everyone and not just to those in proximity.

At the same time, poaching is escalating in response to China's insatiable demand for ivory, which can fetch as much as \$1,300 per pound in Beijing. It is estimated that more than 90 percent of ivory in China is illegal. Stories abound in Botswana about the role of the Chinese in black-market ivory. For example, chunks of tusks hidden in construction equipment being shipped back to China after completion of rural development projects like road building or hospital construction. The Born Free Foundation, a conservation NGO in Kenya, estimates that 32,000 elephants were poached from the beginning of 2012 until this past March. With a remaining global elephant population between 470,000 and 690,000, this is hardly a sustainable rate. The problem in recent years is the explosion of commercial poaching—organized, often paramilitary, with the networks and the means to get ivory out of remote areas—rather than village-level “hunting for the cooking pot” that occurs in many parts of Africa.

But focusing on idyllic safaris and black-market ivory overlooks the struggles created by

a growing wildlife population in proximity to people. Living with elephants can be dangerous; a bull can destroy a household's entire annual harvest in a single night's snacking. Elephants break water pipes, damage fences, push over trees, eat maize and watermelons and pumpkins, and frighten people who sometimes have to share the same walkways with them. While it happens relatively rarely, elephants do kill people if they feel threatened, and when this happens the loss is imprinted on families and communities not just as a past event but a persistent spectre of what likely will happen again. In early April a man was hospitalized in Kasane after apparently being struck on the head by a young bull's trunk.

“Even when an elephant kills someone, the wildlife department says it is for tourism; they can't do anything,” said one local resident.

LAST OCTOBER, TWO FEMALE ELEPHANTS were shot and killed near several agricultural plots on the Kazungula riverfront. Botswana's wildlife compensation policy—designed to help mitigate the losses of crops, livestock, and property by allowing local residents to claim payments when damage occurs—allows people to protect their lives and property when threatened. Often, however, what constitutes an immediate threat becomes arguable in the aftermath. Three calves—two very young, and a third about 7 years old—stayed for days in an area where their mothers had died, mourning and disoriented. Eventually, despite one local resident trying to help them by putting out cabbages to eat and water to drink, they wandered too close to crops again, and all three were shot. One died immediately; another ran off and was not seen again, but the injured third calf stayed put. The Department of Wildlife and National Parks (DWNP) and Elephants Without Borders, a research organization that studies wildlife migration and population dynamics, tranquilized and moved the young elephant for treatment, but it died several days later.

Controversy over what constitutes a threat ensued. A local wildlife officer was angry, arguing that one of the farmers in the area claims compensation for damage over and over again. Most claims come from remote areas further west and south, where elderly women plow fields and fight to keep elephants and hippos away from their crops. Recommending compen-

sation for a woman in the village of Mabele, another wildlife officer reported, “The field was destroyed, the field is disaster.” In Kazungula most people have stopped planting, and yet DWNP records do show repeated claims by the same small number of farmers each year, bringing into question the efficacy of a policy that reacts to damage rather than preventing it.

I visited one of the farms near where the elephants were shot. A young man in bright blue coveralls named Absalom welcomed me into the field, where most of the sorghum had already been harvested but the front edge along the road was lined with rows of maize.

“We need an electric fence. We have tried to make one, to connect it, but it's not working,” he explained as we picked our way around the brittle dead plant stalks toward the small shelter along the back edge of the plot. The standing fence consisted of periodic tree branches stuck in the ground with a few strands of wire hung between them. “But come, you can meet the old man,” he said.

He introduced Kgopa, the apparent owner of the field. “Are you from government?” he asked immediately, edgy with suspicion.

I promised not; Absalom explained who I was and what we'd been talking about.

Glancing away, Kgopa said, “I don't want to shoot them, but what can I do?”

His statement felt like neither admission nor explanation. It brought to mind a comment a friend had made a few days before: that seeing young elephants just makes farmers think of how big they will be when they grow up. Still, DWNP records of Kgopa's compensation claims indicate a pattern; wildlife officers once advised him “to not always shoot.”

“I want your number; I will call you when elephants come,” Absalom said. He slid a dirty, rough board back from the top of an aged black plastic container about the size of a footlocker, reaching inside for a tiny notebook. I glanced down, my eyes flicking over the burnished dark wood of the shotgun butt inside. I quickly turned to look for a pen in my bag.

Ten days later, Absalom called, audibly upset: “They are here in the field, the elephants, they are eating my maize!” The field was clearly damaged, but most of the crop remained.

“April and May, it is the season for bullets,” his friend stated, staring at the maize stalks bending gently in the breeze.

ABRAHAM WAS THE FIRST TO OFFER his views at the *kgotla*. He also was collecting signatures to get on the ballot for a new ward councilor seat, but for a budding politician he minced no words. Compensation should be offered when *people* are killed, not just livestock, he argued. He questioned the usefulness of research, of someone coming from outside when problems are already known. But toward the end of his comments, he relented a bit; "I will be happy if you take my view to government," he concluded.

"She is wasting my time," commented an old woman quietly.

"Research is for nothing," added a young man seated near her.

Tshenyo, a commercial farmer whose plot is next to Kgopa's, was angry. White people only come when an elephant dies, not a person, he said. "It is not for you to be here. The minister should be here. The government does not need you to tell them what is happening. They already know. You should see what is happening at my place," he said bitterly.

"I would like very much to see your farm," I replied. "Will you show it to me?"

He looked taken aback and vaguely pleased at the same time. That afternoon, we walked past mangled fence poles and over crushed maize plants.

"I have loans to pay; this is my business. What can I do?" he asked, echoing his neighbor.

Most of his crops were intact, but even his electric fence did not protect everything. With DWNP's assistance, he had hung strips of cloth soaked in oil and ground chili peppers on his fence to burn; the smoke irritates elephants' sensitive olfactory systems.

"It doesn't work," he said plaintively. If the wind blows the wrong way, or if the smell is not intense enough, or if it isn't done every day, the effect is lost.

ELINAH DOES NOT LOOK NEARLY HER 47 years. She has a quiet demeanor, not quite shy, but with a tendency toward waiting to feel out an unfamiliar person before saying too much. At first she spoke only Setswana. Later, it became clear that her English was more than up to the task of talking about being a single mother with four kids trying to protect her family from elephants.

Standing in her garden on the edge of Kazungula, she pointed to flattened maize stalks from the last time elephants had entered her yard. The midday sun glinted off the rectangular pieces of corrugated tin she had stuck into her fence; a sudden flash of light sometimes scares elephants away at night. She indicated an ashen pile: "After last time I burned it. I burned my garden so they don't come," she said. "And my kids, some days they don't go to school. They can't walk out when the elephants are here."

In some ways Elinah is fortunate; she bought her own plot last June and built a small house on it to save renting two small rooms for five people. But living with elephants has increased her vulnerability in other ways. Available plots are scarce, and Elinah's is among the most recently allocated pieces of land in a forested area popular with elephants but without running water or electricity. Elinah carries large plastic containers back and forth from the nearest standpipe to get water, a dangerous endeavor when elephants are also on the road where she must walk. "Sometimes, we just stay thirsty," she said.

A neighbor of Elinah's tries to make a living selling seedlings, but elephants like to break off and eat the tops of the young trees before she can sell them. I asked if she has reported her problems to DWNP. She replies, "Ah, but they say, you are the ones who followed the elephants here. What did you think was going to happen?"

THERE IS AN OLD INDIAN FABLE IN WHICH blind men are asked to describe an elephant. Each touches a different part of the creature, and by turns they say they feel a pillar, or a rope, or a tree branch, or a wall. In some versions of the story the men fight over who is right, but in others they are all correct, depending on which part of the creature they touched.

Trying to discern what had happened to the elephants in Kazungula was like acting out a version of this story: One of Tshenyo's farmworkers said that when the elephants were shot they were by the gate to Kgopa's fence. But one of Kgopa's assistants asserted they were on Tshenyo's side, 30 to 40 meters away. Meanwhile, wildlife officers remain frustrated by repeated incidents on both farms, and conservationists continue to champion Botswana's hunting ban and push for the protection of more space for elephants.

Sitting near a standpipe waiting for water to come out one morning, Abraham observed: "You

Reports of conflicts between people and elephants have multiplied, and not just in remote villages. Kazungula is about five kilometers outside of Kasane, a small town best known for riverfront hotels offering easy access to neighboring Chobe National Park. Elephants are regularly seen at the garbage dump, on the main road, near the airport runway, and at the only traffic light in town.

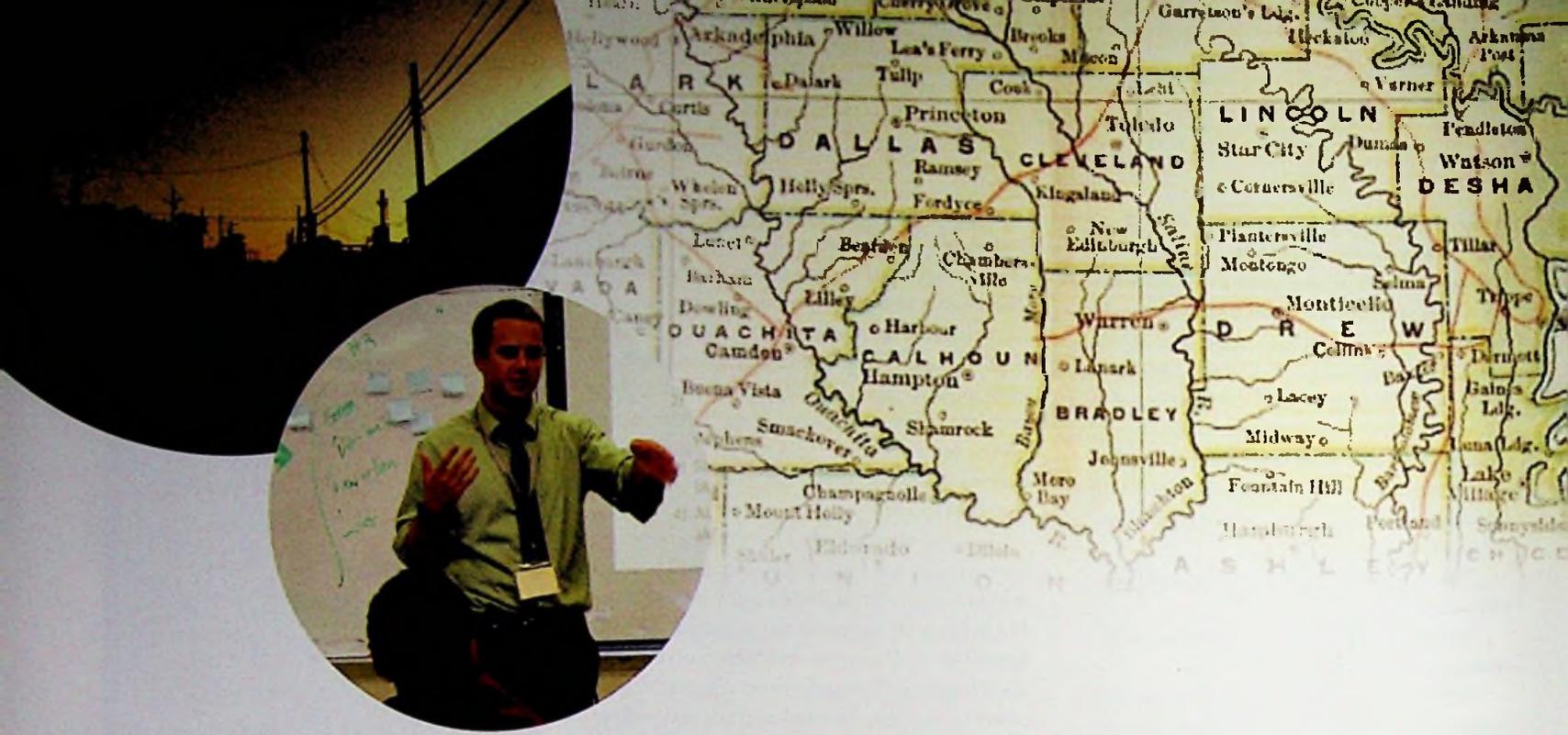
know, our parents stayed here with elephants, too. We like the elephants. We don't want to kill them, but government must put something between us and them."

I thought about how differently everyone around me understood the allocation of space—for people, for elephants, for crops, for tourists. The blind men in the story were asked, "What is the elephant like?" Their answers depended on which part of the great beast they touched. In Kazungula, it seems, the answers depend on what part of the elephant is experienced—and how close it comes to home and livelihood.



Rachel DeMotts is Andrew W. Mellon Associate Professor of Global Environmental Politics at Puget Sound. She spent the 2012–13 academic year on sabbatical as an affiliated researcher with *Elephants Without Borders*, an NGO based in Kasane, Botswana.

Professor DeMotts will give the annual Phi Beta Kappa Magee Address on Oct. 8 at 4:30 p.m. on campus in Trimble Forum. Her talk is called "The Elephants of Our Imagination."



Humidity, hospitality, and humility

Marcus Luther '12 was ASUPS president in his senior year, an RA for two years, majored in English, and was, we observed, a darned good student writer. When we heard he was in Arkansas working with Teach For America, teaching high school English and helping coach the baseball team (one of 82 Puget Sound grads employed by TFA since 1992), we asked him for a report. Here's what he told us:

LIKE A WET TOWEL—just pulled out of a boiling pot of crawfish gumbo—slapping me across the face: That's how I would describe my first encounter with humidity in the South. I was born and raised in the Pacific Northwest, where, sure, the climate can be soggy. But not like this. Staggering off the third leg of my red-eye from Eugene, Ore., I was nearly knocked off my feet by the air in Memphis, Tenn.

If life is a series of expectations and realizations, I arrived at my Teach For America experience with a hearty spread of preconceived notions and stereotypes about what I would encounter. Beneath the “fixin’-tos” and “y’alls,” I expected to be tossed into the racial hostilities and economic depravities commonly associated with this part of the country. Part of me felt a sort of generosity in what I was doing—a nobility, even—by committing to teach two years in the Mississippi Delta.

The past 12 months have consisted of a series of images and experiences wholly antithetical to the narrative I expected.

EVER SINCE ARRIVING in Fordyce, Ark., a town of 5,000 struggling to keep its footing in the wake of a Georgia-Pacific mill's departure, I have been overwhelmed by generosity.

Knocking at the door of potential landlords—Col. Jim Phillips and his wife, Agnes—I was welcomed with what I now realize was an incredibly revealing exchange:

“Oh, you’re the new teacher?”

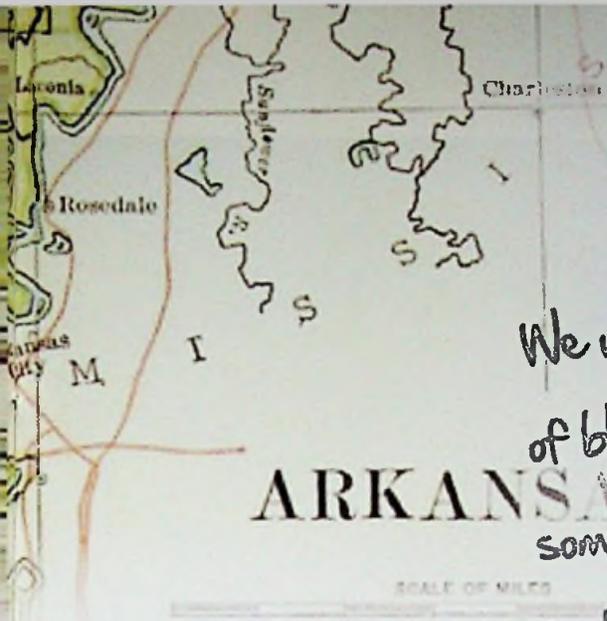
“Yes, ma’am.”

“Can you come back in 30 minutes or so? My husband and I are finishing up his 85th-birthday lunch.”

Half an hour later, I had a new home—“Magnolia Cottage,” the sign reads in front of it—along with an invitation to church that Sunday. Putting on a semi-wrinkled, slightly-matching shirt-and-tie combination three mornings after, I decided to brave the heat and walk the four blocks that stood between my new house and the Fordyce United Methodist Church.

I tried to wedge myself into the back corner of the sanctuary, more of an observer than a worshipper. That lasted about 30 seconds, before Mrs. Phillips quickly hooked my elbow from behind and dragged me up to the front row to sit between her and the colonel. (Their family has been sitting in the same row since the 1930s). After a service that sent shivers down my back with its similarities to my old church in Newport, Ore., the Phillipses began with a multitude of introductions, and I did my best to offer the appropriate stiffness or gentleness in my handshake, depending upon its recipient.

A good portion of those handshakes are now hugs each Sunday. And while I have found a seat to call my own—a little further back—my Sunday strolls are a much-anticipated foundation of my weekly routine.



We waved back and made our way to the main section of bleachers (in the background, I swear I heard someone yell, "Look! They own normal clothes, too!"), just as the kickoff brought the entire crowd to its feet.

THROUGHOUT MY FIRST WEEK of teaching, which went about as well as a first week on any job can, I kept getting asked the same question: "You're going to the football game Friday, right?"

I nodded while visualizing the mounting stack of papers I had to grade, and the lesson plans to write and initial parent phone calls to make. But I nodded, since it was easier than explaining why I didn't think I had the time.

Then Friday arrived, and I gave in to the gravitational pull of football in southern Arkansas. As I walked through the stadium gates with a couple of other new teachers, the band—which had its own covered section—let forth a chorus: "Mr. Walter! Ms. Anderson! Mr. Luther!"

We waved back and made our way to the main section of bleachers (in the background, I swear I heard someone yell, "Look! They own normal clothes, too!"), just as the kickoff brought the entire crowd to its feet.

Nestling into one of the few nooks of space left, I watched as our Redbugs marched up and down the field, scoring at will, but I also was fascinated to see how the entire community participated. From the enthusiastic band to the well-rehearsed cheer squad to the standing-room-only crowd, all of Fordyce seemed to breathe collectively. Looking back, I should have known that it was only a matter of time before I figured out the pattern to that breathing and joined in.

WE ALL ARE SUBCONSCIOUSLY writing our own narratives, and, especially going into an experience such as this, it is tempting to cast oneself in a generous, selfless role. Time and time again, however, I have been amazed and humbled by the people I've met, from students to parents to coaches to community leaders. Their hospitality, their generosity, has taught *me*—not the other way around.

A couple of months ago, a day after a class discussion that briefly visited the question "Why do bad things happen to good people?" [in the context of Shakespeare's *Julius Caesar* juxtaposed against Hurricane Katrina and the Newtown, Conn., shooting], I found one of my students waiting outside my classroom door before the first bell.

"Mr. Luther, I was thinking about our discussion all afternoon and night, and I couldn't sleep, so I just wrote down what I was thinking."

What she handed me—a piece of prose I will never forget—was a brilliant, honest, self-discovering explication, ending with, "Maybe things fall apart so that later they can fall together better." I was floored.

THIS EXPERIENCE HAS BEEN EVERYTHING I could have hoped for and then some, and the gratitude I felt for my four years at Puget Sound has kept right on overflowing through my first year as a high school English teacher in southern Arkansas.

Writing this on the jostling bus ride to our baseball team's state championship game, as my players anxiously—hopelessly—attempt to get some sleep, I realize that it has been almost exactly a year since I shook President Thomas's hand and received my diploma on Peyton Field.

What a year it has been.

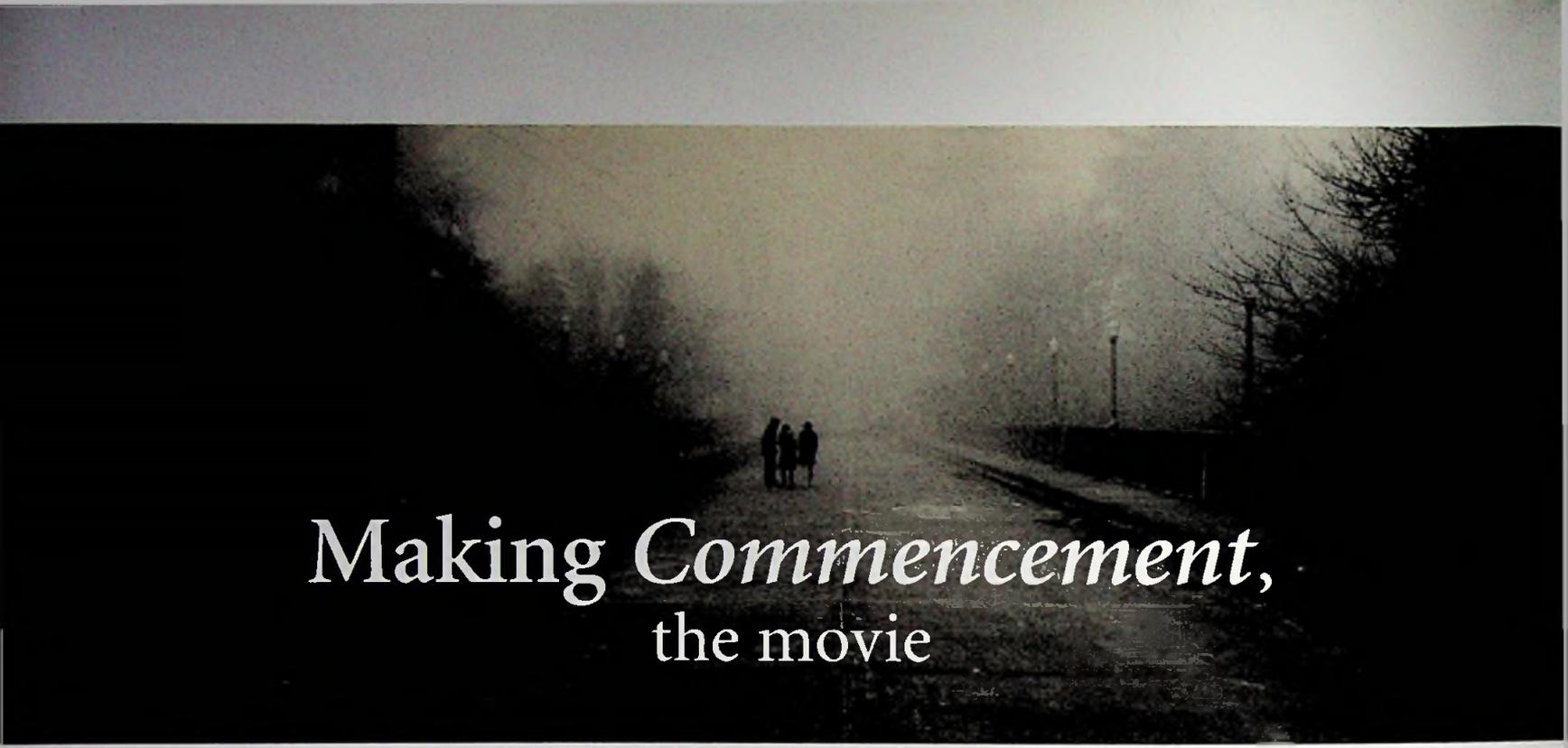
President Thomas welcomed us to Puget Sound assuring us that after four years we would come to call the place "home," and he was right.

A year ago I had two homes, one in Newport and another in Tacoma.

Now I have one in Fordyce as well.

Marcus was assistant coach for the Fordyce High baseball team, which had a 26-3 record this past spring, won the district and regional championships, and lost in the finals of the state championships. Marcus says that in a football town, it was great fun to see thousands of fans make the four-hour drive to Fayetteville to watch the championship game.





Making *Commencement*, the movie

by Soren Andersen

photos by Daniel Peterschmidt '15

At Kilworth Memorial Chapel on a sunny Sunday afternoon in March, Jake Bisuut '16, in a tie and gray suit, stands at a lectern, center stage, and speaks in solemn, measured tones: "Members of the student body, faculty, and the administration of the College of Puget Sound: We have at last come to the place where we must part."

Outside, it is 2013, but inside the chapel for a brief time this afternoon it is 1942, and Jake is speaking the words of Shigeo Wakamatsu '42, one of approximately 30 Japanese-American Puget Sound students who, along with more than 100,000 other U.S. citizens of Japanese descent, had been ordered to internment camps by the U.S. government in the wake of the Dec. 7, 1941, attack on Pearl Harbor.

Standing beside Jake as he speaks is Daniel Peterschmidt '15, who films the scene with a digital SLR camera attached to an apparatus of his own design that allows him to move the camera in a steady fashion. Greg Martineau '14, headphones clamped to his ears, holds a boom mic to capture Jake's words. Surveying the scene is Liam Tully '14, who calls "Cut!" at the end of

Jake's speech, then after conferring quietly with Jake, steps back.

"And, action," he says. Jake begins to speak anew, in a process that is repeated half a dozen times this afternoon.

In the first few rows of pews to the left of the stage, about a dozen students, some in period costumes, listen intently. One of them is Airiel Quintana '13. She is an extra on this day, but she



is also the person who wrote the script for this movie. It is called *Commencement*. Written, produced, directed, shot, and acted by Puget Sound students, it's a kind of tour through the university's past, portrayed through social issues on campus during three distinct time periods in history.

The students finished filming *Commencement* in May, just before finals, and it will be edited and completed this summer. Its makers plan to premiere the picture during Homecoming in October.

Commencement was conceived a year ago, when Airiel and Romene Davis '13, who would become its producer, got to talking about what it was like to be black students on a predominantly white campus.

They were classmates, working toward degrees in communications. Romene said their conversation that day in late spring was "about how awkward it can be to be the only one of something in a classroom. If I ever were to miss a class," she said, "everyone would notice."

Both perceived themselves to be, at times, on the margins of campus society. Which seemed paradoxical because Airiel in particular was deeply involved in all kinds of university activities. She was a resident assistant, she had a job working in the registrar's office, she belonged to the Black Student Union, and she was a member of an on-campus sketch comedy troupe. And as the capstone of her time at Puget Sound, she was student speaker at this year's Commencement ceremony.

Yet, like Romene, Airiel had endured what she termed "negative experiences" related to race



Facing page: On a moody Tacoma morning, shooting a scene on the old Yakima Avenue bridge. Above: Romene, Airiel, Liam. Below: Paige Maney '15, who plays Margaret in the film, the main character in the 1940s segment.

at Puget Sound. "Often, the kinds of prejudices here occur in the form of microaggressions," she said, "these kinds of subtle nuances in, for example, someone's nonverbal cues."

They had recently taken a course in film criticism from Professor Susan Owen, and it gave them the idea of making a movie, one "really showing the interaction of students of color or students of sexual difference in context and relationship with the people that they meet," Airiel said. "I really wanted to give voice to those people."

The women decided the structure of their film would incorporate elements of the 2002 drama *The Hours*, which they had studied in Owen's class, and the 2004 Best Picture Oscar winner, *Crash*. Both films have multiple story lines focusing on different sets of characters, and *The Hours* jumps back and forth between several time periods. Using those pictures as inspiration, Airiel decided her screenplay would have a "moment to moment" structure, "where there is less of an emphasis on narrative and more emphasis on specific instances in moments."

The 2012 school year ended and they went their separate ways. Airiel went home to write the screenplay, drawing on her own experiences and those of friends and classmates. She and Romene kept in touch via Skype, email, text messages, and Google Docs, and exchanged

ideas throughout the summer. The final shooting script has three interconnected storylines set in three eras. "There are bits and pieces of me in every single segment," Airiel said.

The story that opens the movie is the one with the scene that was being filmed that March day in the chapel. Set in the 1940s, it dramatizes actual events leading up to the internment of Puget Sound's Japanese-American students dur-



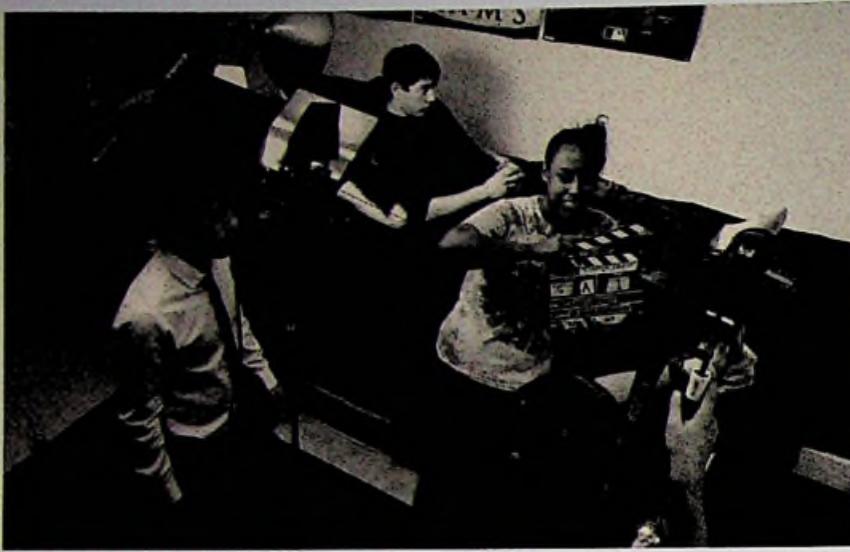
ing World War II. Another, set in the '70s, tells the fictional story of an uneasy romance between a white male student and a black female student in an era during which such pairings were much less common than they are today. A third, set in the '90s, focuses on the conflicted relation-

ship between a gay student and his heterosexual roommate. A fourth, eventually dropped because of difficulties scheduling shooting around cast members' academic schedules, was set in the present day and told of a female Hispanic student's struggle with issues related to her ethnic identity.

With script in hand, Romene went to work. She had interned at a Seattle TV station, had taken a film-production course at an area community college, and had made a short film on campus in 2012, so she had a little background in production. And she was determined to recruit the best possible actors and crew. "Like a shark in the water, I targeted my talented prey and sought them out," she said.

For the role of the black female student romantically involved with a white male student, on Facebook she found Olivia Perry '15, an English major who had performed in children's theater productions in her hometown of Phoenix, Ariz. She found her cinematographer Daniel, a Chinese studies student and self-taught photography buff, on the microblogging site Tumblr, where he had posted some of his still photos.

She found her director, Liam, whose major is politics, when she was asked to shoot a video of a performance of the student circus club, whose members' acrobatic routines are in the



CAST AND CREW Top, from left: Sound man Greg Martineau '14, director Liam Tully '14, Schiff Adelson '13 (playing Derrick), producer Romene Davis '13, and cameraman Daniel Peterschmidt '15. Bottom: Greg Martineau, Greg Reeser '15 (playing Ryan), lighting designer Michael Anthony Mulay '15, Daniel, Liam, Schiff, Romene, and production assistant Emily Bjarke '16.

style of Cirque du Soleil. Liam was guiding them through their performances and Romene admired his take-charge style. "You know what you want, and you're not afraid to say it," she told him. Then she added the kicker: "Would you like to direct this film I'm producing?"

He'd never directed before but said it sounded like a great idea—and so he was in.

Romene contacted the theatre department and got permission to use some of its props. She petitioned ASUPS for funds to buy a digital camera. The university owns the camera, and students can rent it for other projects, said cinematographer Daniel. As for the homemade Steadicam-like device on which the camera was mounted, Daniel said he and his father designed and built it using \$15 worth of materials purchased at Home Depot.

Romene also sought, and got, support from Dean of Students Mike Segawa. "I think it is a project well worth highlighting. Efforts that bring visibility to issues of diversity and equip our community to place them in a historical as well as present-day context are," Mike said in an email, "invaluable to our goal of fostering a more inclusive learning community."

Finally, in February, filming began. Everyone worked for free, and the students spent months setting up scenes all over campus—in Kilworth and in the SUB, among other places, even in director Liam's residence-hall shower. Filming took so long because it had to be sandwiched in between the students' many other commitments. "Our studies come first," Romene said.

Finally, they finished. And Romene is satisfied with what she and the other students have created.

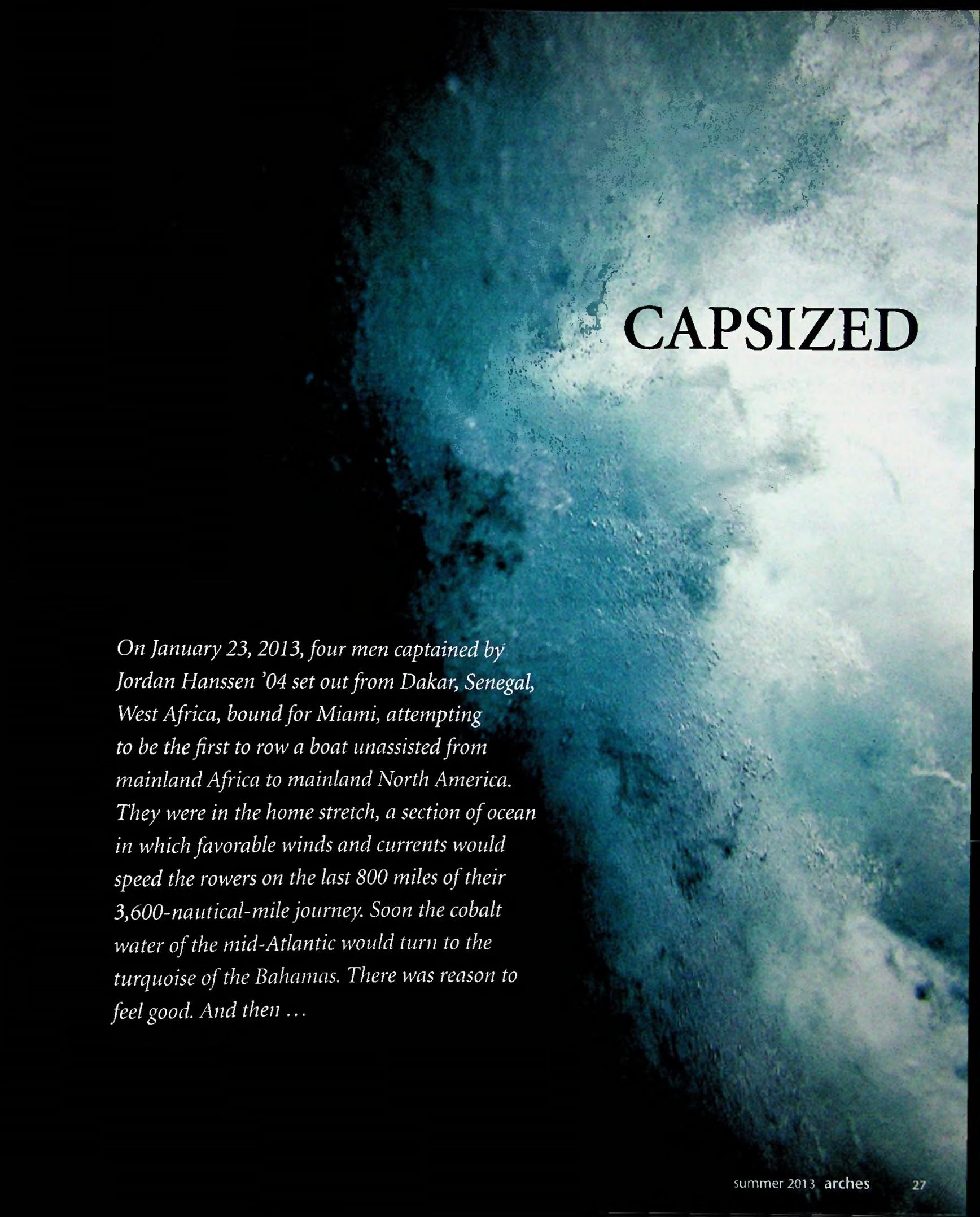
"It's been a great process."

It turns out the moviemaking bug has bitten Romene hard. After graduation, she moved to Los Angeles to try to break into the entertainment business. She said she plans to contact Puget Sound alumni who are working in the film industry in hopes they'll help her get a foot in the door.

"I would be very happy working in development, looking through scripts, and deciding what [movies] should be made," she said.

Commencement will be her calling card.

Freelance writer Soren Andersen is a movie critic for the Tacoma News Tribune.



CAPSIZED

On January 23, 2013, four men captained by Jordan Hanssen '04 set out from Dakar, Senegal, West Africa, bound for Miami, attempting to be the first to row a boat unassisted from mainland Africa to mainland North America. They were in the home stretch, a section of ocean in which favorable winds and currents would speed the rowers on the last 800 miles of their 3,600-nautical-mile journey. Soon the cobalt water of the mid-Atlantic would turn to the turquoise of the Bahamas. There was reason to feel good. And then ...

Adam's first thought was that he was unable to breathe water, followed by a more visceral realization that neither could Patrick, and he instinctively pushed Pat through the hatch. He rose to the dwindling air pocket above him, took a breath, and followed Patrick out of the cabin.

They popped to the surface on either side of Markus.

"Everyone OK?" we yelled in unison.

by Jordan Hanssen

April 6, 2013. I woke 12 minutes before my 6 a.m. rowing shift. We had been at sea, rowing 24 hours a day for 73 days, one day more than I had spent in this same 29-foot rowboat while crossing the North Atlantic seven years ago.

In the last month we had swum with whales, seen rainbows at midnight, and eaten flying squid and fish that had landed on our deck. Even after our wind generator failed we managed to keep our science instruments working and continued to film, take pictures, and write blogs to send to our website and education program as part of the Canadian Wildlife Federation's Africa to Americas Expedition.

Adam Kreek, Canadian Olympic gold medalist in rowing in Beijing; Markus Pukonen, adventure filmmaker; Patrick Fleming '05, wilderness EMT and whitewater rafting guide; Greg Spooner '01, D.P.T.'10; and I had planned this project for four years. Greg had rowed the North Atlantic with me. Now he was on land—a one-man mission-control staff—responsible for transmitting information from the boat to the team website and to universities and schools involved in the project. He also was responsible for managing a potential emergency—a job he never hoped to do.

Markus still snored peacefully in the humidity of the tiny cabin when I made my way out on deck.

Adam and Patrick had been rowing since 2 a.m. They looked tired but focused. Twenty knots of wind had whipped the water into 6-foot swells, about half the size of waves we had surfed earlier that week.

"It's picked up over the last hour," said Patrick. "If it gets worse we should think about sea anchor."

Since breaking two oars in our first month we had become conservative about rowing in rough weather. We often chose to set the sea anchor, a kind-of underwater parachute attached to the bow that steadies a boat and reduces drifting.

According to our science team, this year's trade winds were uncharacteristically unfavorable, and we had spent almost 14 days on sea anchor. But now we were rowing at full speed, 3 knots downwind toward Miami—weather we had been waiting for the whole trip. I relieved Adam in the bow, and he made his way into the cabin for a two-hour nap. Markus switched with Pat.

"Be safe out there," said Adam.

Pat began to reach out of the cabin to shut the hatch that would make the cabin watertight and help maintain the boat's self-righting ability. Just then, two waves, no bigger than the others that day but squared off at the top, materialized off the stern. The crests of most waves are triangular in shape and roll under the hull. But the first of these freakish waves engulfed the stern and poured over the gunnels, filling the deck area with thousands of pounds of water. In the 160 days I'd spent on this boat at least a million waves had passed under it, some in a tropical storm. I can count on two hands how many times I'd seen waves like this—and never two at a time.

Ten holes along the edge of the deck called scuppers—functionally, 10 3-inch-diameter drain pipes—struggled to shed the water. Overwhelmed by the weight, the boat listed to starboard as it fought to surge out of the swell. When the second wave hit, it pushed the bow into the back of the first wave, driving us like a peg into a wall of water.

Adam had put in his earplugs to go to sleep, when he heard a swirling crash. The boat pitched, and he rolled onto Patrick, who was scrambling to seal the cabin. Too late. Water dumped into the hatch, and our world literally turned upside down.

Adam's first thought was that he was unable to breathe water, followed by a more visceral realization that neither could Patrick, and he instinctively pushed Pat through the hatch. He rose to the dwindling air pocket above him, took a breath, and followed Patrick out of the cabin.

They popped to the surface on either side of Markus.

"Everyone OK?" we yelled in unison.

"Buddy up!" I shouted. "Get the PLBs [personal locator beacons]. Everyone on the top of the boat. Keep an eye on me—I'm diving for the life raft!"

Unable to dive under the gunnels with so much buoyancy, I took off my life jacket with the PLB attached and handed it up to Pat.

"How many PLBs should we turn on?" he asked.

"All four!" I ordered.

The phone rang and went to voicemail. "Hello, you've reached Greg Spooner with OAR Northwest. If this is a maritime emergency, please leave a message here and dial 555-629-8043 to have me

paged.” U.S. Coast Guard Petty Officer Chris Harper was on the line. Harper checked the clock in his Old San Juan, Puerto Rico, office, almost 375 miles south of where the beacons had gone off. It was 4 a.m. in Seattle. He dialed again.

The daggerboard reached skyward from our overturned gray hull, making the boat look like a giant shark in the waves, with Adam, Pat, and Markus holding on to the bucking structure like unwilling participants in a bizarre rodeo. The 77-degree water felt warm—for now.

I locked eyes with Pat.

“I’m going for the knife.”

Pat nodded. He had been designated look-out while we dove for equipment.

Beneath the water the world was calm and eerie. The fluorescent knife handle dangled in its place tied to the deck. A thin nylon string kept it from sinking to the seabed three miles below. I looped the line around my wrist and cut it loose.

The phone vibrated on the nightstand. Greg reached for it. He did not recognize the number. “This is Greg. Hold on.”

He moved out of bed gently, not wanting to wake his girlfriend, and walked to the office and shut the door. Harper introduced himself and got to the point.

“Emergency beacons linked to the vessel James Robert Hanssen have been activated.”

Greg grabbed a pen and legal pad and noted the time as he hung up.

Greg didn’t bother to put on clothes as he forwarded the boat’s specs, descriptions of our communication devices, and make of our life raft and PLBs. Harper tried to contact us on the VHF and satellite phone while Greg texted. Without actual contact they could not know if everyone was alive.

The phone rang again. It was Harper.

“I tried to raise them and was unsuccessful. You heard anything?”

“Nothing,” replied Greg.

“I’ve given the order to scramble an HC-144A Ocean Sentry airplane. Do you want me to contact the families?”

“No,” Greg replied. “I’ll do it.” Sons, brothers, and a father were on the boat. Their families needed him to be on point. He took a deep breath, tamped down any negative thoughts, and opened the emergency contact list. Adam’s wife, Becca, was the last one listed. She was seven months pregnant and looking after a 2-year-old son.

The life raft was the size of a carry-on suitcase, in a green waterproof bag. I ripped the bag open with the knife and began pulling an exposed red rope that triggered the inflation device. With a hiss and a pop it came to life, and I tied it off to the rowboat. Adam collected the flotsam drifting around the hull before crawling into the tiny raft that he alone nearly filled. From the top of the overturned boat Pat kept a lookout. Markus removed our oars from the rowboat so they would not damage the sides. I crawled up on the boat with Pat to catch my breath. Waves seemed much bigger from our overturned boat.

Lt. Donovan Burns, commander of the HC-144A Ocean Sentry, sat in the cockpit. He was looking for a rowboat in the Atlantic. That sounded crazy. On his phone, he scanned the “About” section of oarnorthwest.com to find a picture of the strange-looking vessel.

“Multiple PLBs have been activated almost 400 miles north of Puerto Rico. Here’s the boat we’re looking for,” he said as he showed the picture to his crew.

“This is for real,” he said and began his pre-flight check.

For three hours we wrapped the boat in rope and tried to right it by placing our bare feet on the smooth hull and throwing our bodies toward the sea. Each time, the boat would stand almost horizontal to the water until the rope ripped from our grasp and the boat rolled back into place. Adam began to sing a sea shanty he had made up about our boat, which was named after my father, who died when I was 3. We joined him, and, summoning all we had left, tried once again to right the craft. Two storm petrels appeared and flitted above us in silent witness. The boat rolled up past 90 degrees and held. Water spilled out of the cabin. We let out a cry of victory. Then I slipped. Pain shot through my body as my knee met the boat. With one less person on the ropes the boat rolled back to its unnatural state. I felt cold. Pat made his way into the life raft. He and Adam had not slept in seven hours. Markus dove under the boat and into the dark submerged cabin to look for things we could salvage. Adam joined him. I did not want us to split up and told them to get into the life raft. Adam gave me a look.

“You’re purple. Go to the raft. Markus and I will be in soon,” he promised.

“I look good in purple,” I said, then acquiesced.

I watched Markus and Adam as they ferried supplies to the life raft before clambering in. With the extra weight the buoyancy of the raft changed, and the bow of the boat began to crash into us. I flopped back into the water, swam to the rope connecting us, and lengthened the slack.

In the raft we folded over each other like puppies in a basket. After warming up, drinking, and eating we would again attempt to right the boat later that afternoon. We began assessing supplies. Out of the raft’s bag of survival gear came a knife, water sachets, energy bars, a flashlight, a fishing kit, and a blue book the size of a large postage stamp. In silver letters its cover read *The Mini Bible*.

The white Sentry aircraft tore over the Atlantic. Twin turboprops cranked nearly 4,000 horsepower, pulling the aircraft along at 236 knots. It had been in the air for almost two hours when Lt. Burns saw his instruments pick up a signal.

Greg had sent everything he could think of that might aid the search. In addition to the aircraft, the Coast Guard had diverted two civilian ships to the scene—the 550-foot Tanais Leader and the 590-foot Heijin. Greg began drafting a press release—something he would not be able to finish until he heard from Harper how many survivors there were.

Markus passed around *The Mini Bible*.

“We should read it,” said Adam.

Markus looked around.

“Can’t hurt.”

The signal’s strength continued to grow, and Lt. Burns dropped the aircraft to 300 feet—close enough to see individual whitecaps. Something orange caught his eye.

Markus cleared his voice to a holy octave. “The Lord watch between me and thee when we are absent from one another.”

I cocked my ears at a distant noise. My eyes widened as I pulled down the inflatable roof of the life raft. White wings with the orange-and-blue United States Coast Guard logo tore above us.

“We’re going home!” cried Patrick.

Markus and Adam, the Canadian contingent of the crew, began to chant, “U.S.A.! U.S.A.! U.S.A.!”

I pulled down the roof again and watched the aircraft bank back in our direction.

Coast Guard helicopter commander Lt. Donovan Burns was looking for a rowboat in the Atlantic. That sounded crazy.

"Multiple PLBs have been activated almost 400 miles north of Puerto Rico. Here's the boat we're looking for," he said as he showed the picture to his crew.

"This is for real," he said and began his preflight check.

Using the high-powered observation camera, Lt. Burns and the crew of the Sentry confirmed at least two survivors. They radioed Harper in San Juan, and Harper called Greg. "They deployed flares and a barrel with survival gear, including a VHF radio. We will know more once they open it up and establish contact," he said.

Greg took notes from Harper on a whiteboard in his kitchen. Two confirmed survivors was not the news he wanted to hear, but he assumed it would be hard to count people through the roof of the life raft.

Greg thanked Harper and hung up. Uncertainty had started to cloud his mind, and everyone was waiting for his call. The press release remained unfinished on his laptop.

The four of us conferred on the edge of the raft, examining the large orange barrel the aircraft had dropped a mere 50 feet from our boat. We could see this list of contents on it: wool blanket, water, survival rations, glow sticks.

"We have all that in the raft," I said.

"Should we open it?" asked Markus.

I looked at the latch and doubted we could close it watertight again. Keeping the barrel in the already cramped rubber raft was not an option. We were 375 miles from land—too far for a helicopter evacuation. Only a ship could pick us up. How long that would take was anyone's guess. If we didn't need the barrel's contents immediately, it seemed prudent to conserve them.

"Let's tie it to the boat, and if we need it we can always get it."

Lt. Burns looked on incredulously from the cockpit. He could see that one of the rowers had swum 50 feet to where the barrel had been dropped. The swimmer brought it over to the life raft. But instead of opening the barrel and using the radio the rescue crew had stuffed inside, he tied it to the bow of the overturned rowboat.

"Do you have any idea what they might be thinking?" asked Harper.

It was indeed bizarre behavior. Greg could not imagine the logic the crew had applied.

"The Sentry is running low on fuel. They will have to head back, but a C-130 will be on-scene soon and they have another barrel to drop."

Greg's mind was taking him to bad places. He tried to imagine how he would tell parents or a spouse someone had died.

Inside the raft we sat in a lukewarm puddle and waited. The rumble of the Sentry's turbo prop was a comforting reminder that, while not yet rescued, we were no longer lost.

"Whatever you do, make it obvious," said Lt. Justin Aaronson, the commander of a C-130 sent to relieve the Sentry.

They had been told about the unopened barrel. That wasn't going to happen again. Dropmaster Ryan Foster stood in the back of the C-130 and examined what he had written with a permanent marker on the barrel.

"I may have overdone it," he chuckled into the radio.

Barrel number two came down with a splash. Within five minutes the yellow nylon rope floated close enough to pull in. "OPEN ME!!!" was written three times with garish swirls around the words.

"I guess that first one had a radio in it," I said.

The four of us adjusted ourselves in the raft to make room for the barrel. I found the radio and switched it on.

"Life raft. Life raft. Life raft hailing United States Coast Guard," I called.

Greg's phone rang. He knew it was Harper and walked over to the whiteboard to take notes.

"The second canister was dropped and retrieved by the life raft. We were able to establish communication. All four souls are confirmed onboard."

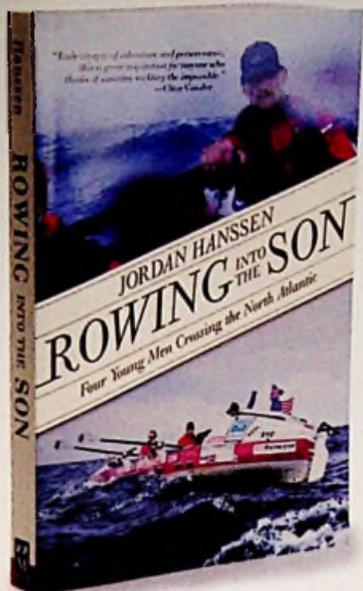
It took a moment to realize this was good news. He set down the marker and went outside, pulled the phone away from his head and whooped before bringing the phone to his ear again.

"Now what?" he asked Harper.

"We have to get them on a ship. Tanais Leader and Heijin are still several hours away. We'll stand by till then."

Greg thanked him. It was 12:36 p.m. PST.

After 12 hours adrift, the crew of the *James Robert Hanssen* was picked up by the vehicles-carrier ship *Heijin* and, 25 hours later, delivered to San Juan, Puerto Rico. Greg, the support crew, and the guys' families were there waiting on the dock. On April 17 an oceangoing tug recovered the *JRH*. You can read more about the expedition, and the rescue and recovery, at www.oarnorthwest.com.



Book review

Rowing into the Son: Four Young Men Crossing the North Atlantic

JORDAN HANSSEN '04

256 pages; paperback

The Mountaineers Books

www.mountaineersbooks.org

review by Chuck Luce

Back in 2006, when Hanssen; Dylan LeValley '05; Greg Spooner '01, D.P.T.'10; and Brad Vickers '05 were making their epic trip across the North Atlantic in a rowboat, it was obvious from the journal posts they were making to the team website that the guys not only possessed astounding mental and physical stamina, they managed in spite of their many hardships and distractions to write about the experience like poets.

Well, of course they did. They're Puget Sound grads, and that's the way they were brought up.

But it's one thing to describe events in real time; it's another to reflect, evaluate, and divine the meaning of such a huge undertaking. It took trip leader Jordan Hanssen five years to write *Rowing into the Son*, and in it we get the full backstory of the crew's plodding 18-month preparation; astonishing, terrifying, sometimes heartbreakingly beautiful descriptions of an environment realized with a rare tacility; the not-always-happy interactions of four 6-foot-tall men doing all the things that life requires for

72 days on a bobbing platform about the size of four double beds laid end-to-end; and even a lesson or two in marine biology and meteorology.

The facts of the trip are by now familiar to *Arches* readers: College friends, former members of the Puget Sound rowing team, get the crazy idea to sign up for a 3,290-mile rowboat race across the ocean from New York to Falmouth, England. During the crossing they ride out Hurricane Alberto; dodge 800-foot container ships; endure endless two-hour shifts of rowing/sleeping, rowing/sleeping; and experience by fits tedium, misery, and euphoria. They win the race and set three world records, including being the first Americans to row unassisted from mainland U.S. to mainland U.K.

In this book we learn a lot more. First of all, and perhaps this should come as no surprise, the guys' success had much to do with humility about what they knew and didn't know, and good preparation. In the months leading up to the race they rented a Seattle house that became dormitory, headquarters, workshop, and warehouse. By living together the rowers began a process of team building, which would be immensely important later when solving the inevitable unanticipated problems their adventure would spring on them. They sought out experts, asked questions relentlessly, listened eagerly, and tested ideas. Repeated evaluation of equipment resulted in modifications to gear that made their craft more efficient, reliable, and safer than their opponents'. Again and again they went back to mentors. "The project was our Siren," Hanssen writes. "During moments of clarity we dreamed of a future without obsession."

They called their collaboration Ocean Adventure Racing Northwest, and they voted to name their boat the *James Robert Hanssen*, after Hanssen's birth father, who died when Jordan was 3. More on that in a bit.

The book's cadence quickens and it becomes hard to put down when the guys hit the water. I've had a little experience myself on long, stressful journeys—days and days stuck in a wind-drummed tent on a freezing mountain-side waiting for the weather to clear, for example—but Hanssen describes hardships I can scarcely imagine. We learn about all manner of maladies brought on by constant damp, numbingly repetitive tasks, and conditions that permit scant hygiene. Apart from their hands, the rowers found that caring for the health of their

butts was vital. Pardon the indelicacy: They were plagued by ingrown hairs, the result of rowing and sweating in unwashed clothing. "The slightest pressure unleashed a sting akin to some malevolent nurse plunging a hypodermic syringe into the offending area," Hanssen writes. "Greg confessed this was the closest he had ever come to crying from physical pain, since grade school." Lesson: To get dry, take your clothes off.

And then there was the food.

The guys had calculated they would be burning about 6,000 calories a day, and those calories needed to be replaced to maintain physical strength and mental acuity. But on day 17 the team realized that at the speed they were proceeding they would run out of food before they ran out of ocean. Spoilage in the eternal damp wasn't helping matters. After only a brief discussion all agreed not to request assistance (which would have disqualified them from the race) and to ration provisions for the remaining three-fourths of the trip. Privately they sometimes struggled with their anger over such an oversight.

Which brings up morale. Close quarters, constant discomfort, physical exhaustion, sleep deprivation, and starvation are not exactly conditions under which one would expect always-cheerful crew interaction. It must have been uncomfortable for Hanssen to write about the (surprisingly infrequent) less-than-triumphant behavior he and his friends displayed, but he does what good writers do. He tells the truth, and in so doing gives the reader a cinematic representation of quotidian highs and lows.

In keeping it real Hanssen also does his best to relate his thoughts. A couple of months in a rowboat allow a lot of time to think, and we accompany Hanssen on a parallel epic journey—that of having two fathers and his lifelong struggle reconciling conflicted feelings of loyalty between men to whom for different reasons he is immensely grateful, and whom he loves very much.

After everything we're left with one question: Was the sacrifice worth the reward? Hanssen concludes that it was, and not just for the records or the pride in accomplishment or the wild emotions or the jaw-dropping things they saw. In the end the enduring value of the OAR North-westers' adventure is a well of resolve. Later in life, when they are faced with, say, unpleasant tasks at work or tough family decisions, can those possibly be harder than crossing an ocean one oar stroke at a time?

classmates



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What We Do: Stefani M. Rossi '96

Magical mystery tour

The pilgrimage may have its origin in medieval Europe, but these days a sacred journey can take all kinds of forms, literal and figurative.

The themes of “journey” and “place” inspired artist Stefani Rossi, whose exhibition *Circuitous Center* (Eric Dean Gallery, Wabash College, last March 15 to April 12) represented a year and a half of work and explored the paths we take in life and the things we bring with us. Among its contents were seven handmade books, seven videos, two collections of 104 3-by-4-inch panels with images related to journeys—a labyrinth shape overlaying a sketch of a worn-out pair of shoes, for example; and a canopy of more than 1,000 silver-leaved ginkgo leaves (pictured here, titled “Quiescent”).

Medieval church architecture influenced how Stefani arranged her work in the gallery. Through small, personal encounters, often juxtaposing natural elements such as scorched tree branches with contemporary

technology projecting videos or other images, Stefani encouraged viewers to stop and discover. “The paths we find ourselves on, and the things we carry with us as we meander, determine how we walk through the world,” says Stefani. As in most of life’s journeys, Stefani had assistance along the way in this endeavor. Her work-study students learned new skills and helped with some aesthetic decisions. (That’s Stefani with a student in the photo at upper right.)

Stefani is a visiting professor of art at Wabash College and holds a Master of Fine Arts degree from Colorado State University. Before joining the Wabash faculty in 2011 she taught at Slippery Rock University and Colorado State. You can view more of Stefani’s art at www.stefanirossi.com.

Photos—This and facing page: Jeanne Adams. Column at right: top, Sarah Rossiter '97; second from top, Kendal Barker; bottom two, Stefani Rossi.



alumni news and correspondence

1945 **Patricia Hildebrandt Owen** was born in Tacoma and raised in a little house on North 29th Street. According to a May 26 *News Tribune* article, her son, Kurt Owen, wanted to surprise his mom for her 90th birthday by getting her inside the house she grew up in but hadn't been to in 50 years. He contacted the current owners, who were happy to host a party for his mom, and invited her best friend growing up. Other than a kitchen remodel, the interior of the house reportedly had changed little since Patricia's dad bought the house in 1922, the year after it was built. After Puget Sound, Patricia went to graduate school at Mills College in California. She studied fine art and continues to teach painting in Federal Way, Wash., where she now lives. Patricia and her late husband, Bill, raised four children.

A Seattle Metropolitan article titled "An Oral History of Almost Live" chronicled the long-running local sketch comedy show that was hosted by Ross Shafer '75 from 1984 to 1989.

1952 **Fred Holmes** kindly wrote to thank us for the review of *Tumbili*, the book he and wife Grace (a PLU grad) wrote, which we printed in the spring issue of *Arches*. Fred also mentioned that he has a new e-novel titled *Salmon Bay*, a romance-mystery. And he's nearly through with a sequel to that book titled *Ophelia*, described as "a bent version of Shakespeare's *Hamlet* set on the Oregon coast in 1937." He adds: "If you remember *Hamlet* you will know that, by the

final scene, practically all of the characters are dead by sword or poison. I can't quite imagine doing some of my characters in by those means on the Oregon coast in 1937. So, I am probably going to finish them off with a car crash." Happy writing, Fred!

1966 **Mort James**, principal of Morton Safford James III AIA Architects in Olympia, Wash., won the Thurston County Chamber of Commerce green business award in April, in the small business category. Notable projects by Mort's firm include the Olympia Farmers Market building and the Washington State Parks and Recreation headquarters building, a LEED Gold project. According to *The Olympian*, Mort attended high school in Tacoma, went to Puget Sound, earned his architecture degree from the University of Washington in 1968, and opened his business in 1975. See more projects at www.msjaia.com.

1967 **Jerry Walden's** two novels, *Chakoda's Ghost* and its sequel, *Syrian Rescue*, are reviewed in this issue of *Arches* (page 17). More from Jerry at www.theworldofwalden.com.

1970 **Lyle Quasim** was one of 16 thinkers and achievers from the greater Puget Sound area to speak at this year's TEDx Tacoma event on May 3. TED (Technology, Entertainment, Design) is an annual multi-disciplinary conference that aims to inspire discussions and facilitate new connections in communities. Lyle has served as Washington state director of mental health and as secretary of the Department of Social and Health Services, and was a cabinet officer for two governors. For the past 13 years he has worked as chief of staff for the Pierce County executive, as president of Bates Technical College, and

as advisor to the chancellor of the University of Washington Tacoma. Lyle is co-chair of the Tacoma-Pierce County Black Collective, chair of the Black Education Strategy Roundtable, a member of the Executive Committee of the NAACP, and a trustee for Puget Sound. He has received local, state, and national honors.

1973 **Dick Boushey** was the subject of a feature article in *Yakima Magazine's* April wine edition. Dick was among the first to grow wine grapes in Washington state, planting vines in 1980. He was one of the earlier growers of Syrah grapes, now his biggest seller. Over the years he's won several awards, including the 2002 Erick Hanson Wine Grape Grower of the Year award from the Washington Association of Wine Grape Growers. In 2007 he won the Walter Clore Award from the Washington State Grape Society, and in 2008 Dick was honored with the Washington Association of Wine Grape Growers' Industry Service Award. Dick sits on several boards, including those of Welch's National Grape Cooperative, the Washington State Wine Commission, and the Auction of Washington Wines, which raises money for Seattle Children's Hospital. Dick sells his grapes to more than 30 wineries in Washington and Oregon, and his name appears on bottles for a variety of wineries. Cheers, Dick!

On July 1 **Scott McPhee** accepted the position of dean of Indiana Wesleyan University's School of Health Sciences. Most recently he was an associate dean and chair of the School of Occupational Therapy in Belmont University's College of Health Sciences and Nursing. Scott has more than 40 years in the OT field and in education, including 21 years in the U.S. Army. In addition to his bachelor's in OT from UPS, he holds a bachelor's in psychology from the University of Washington, a master's in

hand management from the Medical College of Virginia Hospitals, and a Master of Public Administration degree from Western Kentucky University. He earned his doctorate in public health at The University of Texas. Scott has written more than 25 journal articles or book chapters and has chaired several programs and associations in the occupational therapy field.

1974 **Michael O'Mahony** was unanimously appointed to the Law and Justice Council of Island County, Wash. He is a retired Seattle Police Department assistant chief with 30 years of law enforcement experience. Michael attended the U.S. Secret Service protection program and is an alumnus of the FBI National Academy. He is one of six citizen-members on the council, along with judges, police chiefs, prosecutors, public defenders, and elected officials.

1975 A *Seattle Metropolitan* magazine article titled "An Oral History of Almost Live" chronicled the long-running local sketch comedy show that originally was hosted by **Ross Shafer** from 1984 to 1989. Ross brought on **Jim Sharp** as head writer for the show. Jim also was executive producer of the program between 1992 and 1993 and is now senior vice president of original programming and development, West Coast, for *Comedy Central*.

1976 Alaska Gov. Sean Parnell appointed **Arthur "Toby" Allen** to the State Historical Records Advisory Board. Toby is the records management supervisor in Anchorage and former document-control specialist at Access Sciences Corporation. He also is past president and treasurer of the Greater Anchorage Chapter of the Association of Records Managers and Administrators.

1978 **Bob Emerson** sends this news: "After 23 1/2 years with the Port of Tacoma I took an early retirement in 2009. Mary and I then spent 16 months traveling North America in an RV, looking for a new, warmer and sunnier, home. We covered 44 states and two provinces. We loved Sedona, Ariz., but settled on the Sarasota area of Florida. We recently moved into our new home in Palma Sola, just north of Sarasota and west of Bradenton. We found we liked the west coast of Florida much more than the east coast, and an added bonus is that the sun sets over the ocean (gulf) like it should."

Ty Morris, athletic director at R.A. Long High School in Longview, Wash., was named to the school's hall of fame in March. The announcement stated that after graduating from UPS, Ty was drafted by the Montreal Alouettes of the Canadian Football League. He played two seasons before a knee injury sidelined his career. Ty married his college sweetheart, **Anne Popp Morris**, and began teaching and coaching in Longview, while also working as sports director at KEDO&KLYK radio. In 1982 he became assistant athletic director at R.A. Long, and two years later assistant principal and athletic director for the school. Ty has served on the board of the National Interscholastic Athletic Administrators Association and in the WIAA Representative Assembly. He was named a Washington Secondary School Principals Distinguished Assistant Principal of the Year, and a Washington DECA Support Administrator of the Year. Congratulations, Ty!

1980 **Chris Lytle M.B.A. '80** was chosen to take over as executive director of the Port of Oakland, Calif., after a four-month global search. He started his new position in July. Previously he was executive director at the Port of Long Beach, Calif.



GRILL TEAM There's Bob (in the Jack Daniel's apron), his wife, and barbecue-team member Jim Erickson P'12, a former Wilson High student of Bob's.

First-person

The two lives of Bob Lyon '48: educator and champion barbecuer

I like to say that I became a barbecuer as a boy of 60. I actually started out in cooking contests by entering chili-making competitions. In the late 1980s I recruited an old student of mine from Wilson High School, Jim Erickson, to be the head cook for a team to compete in barbecue events. (Jim and his wife, Lois, are the parents of twins Justin and Jessica, who graduated from UPS in 2012 and whose careers at the college my wife and I have followed closely.) Our barbecue crew became known as "The Road Team of the '90s" because we'd fly out of Seattle, pick up equipment, meat, and maybe a team member, and compete all over the Midwest, Southeast, and Texas. We were the only team to qualify every year for the American Royal and Jack Daniel's invitationals the first 10 years of their existence. In 1994 we won the Oregon and North Carolina state championships on consecutive weekends.

I started writing about barbecue and got better at it after I kissed the Blarney Stone in 1990 on my way to judging a barbecue competition in Lisdoonvarna, Ireland. I've covered barbecue for the *KCBS Bull Sheet* and the *National BBQ News*, and from Singapore to New Zealand, including 17 years at the American Royal in Kansas City, 11 at the Jack Daniel's Invitational, and 20 at the Bob Roberts Memorial Barbecue in Terlingua, Texas. Along the way I co-founded the Pacific Northwest Barbecue Association and its newsletter, *Drippings from the Pit*. I'm co-author of *Paul Kirk's Championship Barbecue*, now in its 12th printing. Most of the photos in the book are mine, with some of my rhetoric

still distinguishable after the editor expanded the book to its present size and scope. I've even brought barbecue to my Issaquah retirement home, giving pulled-pork and brisket sandwich parties. My final Puyallup Fair demonstration occurred in 2010, giving away pulled-pork and brisket sandwiches for 45 minutes each in the pavilion. An 87th birthday is a good time to retire.

Bob graduated from Tacoma's Stadium High School in 1943. He then entered an academic program that resulted in a degree in naval science and tactics, and a commission in the Navy Reserve. Returning to college in Tacoma, he finished a Bachelor of Education degree at Puget Sound in 1948 and taught briefly at Auburn High School. After an 18-month diversion during the Korean War aboard the USS Lenawee, he began teaching in Tacoma in the fall of 1954, progressing through Lincoln and Mount Tahoma high schools.

He created the humanities program at Mount Tahoma in 1962, then was a John Hay Fellow at Columbia University during the 1964-65 school year. In 1967 he received a Master of Arts in liberal studies at Reed College. Other academic forays took him to the University of Massachusetts (Amherst), the University of Hawai'i, Western Washington University, and Cambridge University. Following his wife's retirement in 1988, the two began participating in the International Society for Contemporary Literature and Theater and traveled to the Netherlands, Germany's Black Forest area, northern Spain, France, and Poland during summers from 1999 to 2004.

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Chris first joined the Port of Long Beach as a managing director in 2006. He then was promoted to deputy executive director and chief operating officer in 2008 before taking on the port's top leadership role. The Port of Oakland oversees the city's seaport and airport; its seaport is the fifth busiest container port in the U.S., and the airport is the second largest in the Bay Area.

1981 **Tom Cummings** sends this update from the Netherlands: "I have lived in Europe most of my life. I'm a social activist, author, and entrepreneur. I've founded several companies, served as a board member responsible for leadership development and board activism, and now am an advisor to many Europe-based global enterprises. I teach part-time in the U.K., Sweden, the Netherlands, and South Africa. My wife, Emilie, an artist, and I have been married for 27 years. We have four college-age progeny: Sam, Nadine, Justin, and Sander.

Chris Lytle M.B.A.'80 was chosen to take over as executive director of the Port of Oakland, Calif. He started his new position in July.

I deeply care about my family and my work with next-generation leaders who are committed to (pre)-serving the earth, humanity, and the arts through social engagement. I always enjoy hearing from UPS alums." Find out more about Tom's work at www.leadingventures.eu.

1982 **Brad Creswell** is a partner and co-founder of NCA Management LLC in Seattle. According to

an April 23 *Canada NewsWire* press release, Brad is on the board of directors of NC Services Group and is a member of its audit committee. He also is on the board of Warwick & Kent Holdings Ltd., a private Alberta-based steel-fabrication and industrial-structures company. Brad began his career as a certified public accountant with Arthur Young & Company in Denver, Colo., and earned an M.B.A. at the Dartmouth College Tuck School of Business in 1987.

Chuck Reininger and Tracy Tucker Reininger '81 opened a winery in Walla Walla, Wash., in 1997. Several of their wines were featured in an April review in *Tacoma's News Tribune*. The article discussed the two labels the Reiningers produce. The flagship Reininger Winery brand is reserved for grapes originating in the Walla Walla Valley, while Helix by Reininger uses fruit from vineyards throughout the Columbia Valley. Since their early days in business, the Reiningers have moved their winery to rehabilitated potato packing buildings west of town. Check out a virtual tour online at <http://reiningerwinery.com>.

1983 **Nancy Seybert Schierhorn** joined Bristol Bay Native Corporation as associate general counsel last November. She advises BBNC in construction, government contracting, and oil-field services. According to *The Bristol Bay Times*, Nancy earned her J.D. at Willamette University's College of Law.

Kent Torrey's The Cheese Shop in Carmel, Calif., celebrated its 40th anniversary in business this past Memorial Day weekend. Kent gave a cheese and sparkling-wine lecture at the 32nd Annual Kapalua Wine and Food Festival on Maui, June 7-9. You can catch Kent and The Cheese Shop crew at other events coming up, including the Los Angeles Food & Wine Festival, Aug. 22-25; Nature

Valley First Tee Open at Pebble Beach, Sept. 24-29; and the Big Sur Food & Wine Festival, Nov. 7-10. Check out the cheesy goings-on at www.thecheeseshopinc.com.

Laura Flemer Westergard is the new executive director of the Auburn Downtown Association in Auburn, Wash. She is co-founder of Auburn Valley Creative Arts and the Auburn Art Walk. Laura serves on the Auburn Art Walk Planning Board and the City of Auburn Arts Commission. According to the *Auburn Reporter*, Laura holds a master's degree in organizational leadership and a certificate in human resources from Chapman University.

1984 **Robert Wise** joined the board of directors for Kitsap Bank in May. He is senior vice president of business development at Opanga Networks Inc. Bob also owns Marsh Andersen, a holding company for marine-industry investments, including the Port Hadlock Marina. According to the *Bainbridge Island Review* article about his appointment, Bob has more than 20 years' experience as a software executive specializing in advanced applications for smartphones, voice recognition, and network communications.

1985 **Bryan Ohno** opened a new space for contemporary art in Seattle's International District at 521 S. Main St. The gallery features art that "blurs the line between art and science, challenges art traditions, and embraces evolving cultural intersections." Bryan previously directed Tokyo's C2 Gallery and the Bryan Ohno Gallery in Seattle's Pioneer Square. Learn more at www.bryanohno.com.

1986 **Ray Conner's** (M.B.A. '86) 36-year career at Boeing was chronicled in a lengthy March 8 *Puget Sound Business Journal* article on the challenges he

faced when the 787 Dreamliner project was grounded earlier this year.

1989 **Paige Werlech Cabacungan** was named director of sales and marketing at the St. Regis Princeville Resort on the island of Kauai last year. She has 22 years of luxury-hospitality sales and marketing experience in Hawai'i. Prior to her current position, Paige was for five years director of sales and marketing for The Westin Maui Resort & Spas and The Westin Ka'anapali Ocean Resort Villas. Paige is chair of the Hawai'i Visitors and Convention Bureau Corporate Meetings and Incentives division marketing committee. In her free time, she enjoys hiking, kayaking, and stand-up paddleboarding.

Cheryl Hackinen, a fifth-grade teacher at Tacoma's Skyline Elementary School, won \$11,450 on a *Wheel of Fortune* show that aired March 28. Congratulations, Cheryl!

Dave Harlan saw our plea for Tacoma-area alumni who own or operate service businesses. While just a tad outside of the Greater Tacoma area, we do think his roadside attraction near Moscow, Idaho, is pretty cool! Dave writes: "As you drive south through Moscow on US 95, at Sixth Street, you'll see a bunch of grain silos. My partner and I converted one of the silos into a theater. The theater company I founded—Moscow Art Theatre (Too)—will be doing our third season in the silo this summer, performing Shakespeare's *Hamlet* in late August. For the last two summers, as we have been getting ready for our shows, people driving by on the highway see our sign and occasionally stop just to see what a grain silo that has been converted into a theater looks like. It's been pretty fun (and challenging)." More at www.moscowarttheatretoo.com.

Sara Michaels, chief of family medicine at Northern Navajo Medical Center in Shiprock, N.M., was featured

on the National Health Service Corps website in April in a story about helping to provide primary-care services in the Navajo Nation for the past decade. You can see a video of Sara talking about her work at www.youtube.com/watch?v=mungs7849jM.

Amy Griffin Mumma left her position in May as director of the Institute of Wine, Beverages, and Gastronomy at Central Washington University. She leaves a decade after developing the World Wine Program at CWU, to pursue wine industry opportunities in France, and will be based in Aix-en-Provence, just north of Marseille. Amy was awarded the Professional Wine Woman title in 2005-06, the top award at the International Wine Women Awards in Paris. And in 2008 the *Capital Press* named her a Western Innovator. U.S. Congressman Doc Hastings also recognized Amy in the Congressional Record for her contributions to the wine industry. In 2011 and in 2012, Amy was selected as chief judge at the International Beverage Exposition and Competition in Shenzhen, China.

1990 **Dave Quast** was a panelist on the California Science Center website Science Matters series, talking about hydraulic fracturing or "fracking." Dave serves as California director of Energy in Depth, where he "focuses on researching, explaining, and setting the record straight on the promise and potential of responsible home-grown energy development in California." He also is senior vice president in FTI Consulting's strategic communications practice in Los Angeles. According to Dave's bio on the FTI site, he has consulted with corporate, legal, and political clients on strategic communications and public affairs for more than 20 years. He was press secretary to Congressman and House Financial Services Committee Chair James Leach, and served as director of public affairs at the Cato Institute. Dave holds



Brad resurrected this 39-acre farm in Toledo, Wash. For the past four years he has taught classes on raising meat-rabbits at Washington State University's Cooperative Extension in Mount Vernon, Wash. He advises on housing, feeding and daily care, breeding, and the ecological and health benefits of raising rabbits. Brad now has about 100 breeding-doe rabbits on his farm.

What we do: Brad Andonian '90 Small-scale farmer (and rug-shop owner)

It seems like the last thing someone in the business of raising rabbits should have to worry about is supply. Yet that's the problem Brad Andonian faced last summer. The bunnies at his Abundant Acres Farm fell into a breeding slump caused by "heat sterility."

Brad doesn't have that sort of concern on his day job. He's the third-generation proprietor of Pande Cameron, a Seattle-area carpet retailer that has been in business since 1924. He started Abundant Acres several years ago as a side venture and raises rabbits, geese, ducks, turkeys, and chickens.

The idea to start a farm formed out of a love of gardening and a greater awareness of what he was eating. Brad did a lot of research before jumping into agriculture. He took courses at the Washington State University extension center in Puyallup, and he learned about rotational grazing at Joel Salatin's Polyface Farm, which is featured in Michael Pollan's book *The Omnivore's Dilemma*. He eventually bought a 39-acre plot

near Toledo, Wash., that hadn't been farmed in decades.

"It was pretty worn out, but the nice thing was that it didn't seem to ever have been hit with any pesticides or industrial chemicals, so it was somewhat clean land," Brad recalled. "That suited what I wanted to raise as product, which is naturally sourced meat."

The animals at Abundant Acres are pasture raised, except for the rabbits. They are caged. "It's completely different than industrial agriculture," Brad said.

He uses no chemicals or antibiotics on the farm and is working to become as vertically integrated as possible, raising his own feed crops. The rabbits supply a lot of fertilizer.

Brad sees parallels between his two ventures; both, he said, serve customers who value quality over price, and he applies similar business principles to each.

"I set my margin, and I'm pretty steady on my price points," he said. But that calculation

can be tricky on the farm. Brad said he can plan for a certain level of predation, but there are often surprises such as infertile rabbits or sickness. Despite the challenges, Abundant Acres has become a successful niche business. At Christmas two years ago he sold about 200 geese, which made him the largest goose producer in the state.

"The money is how you keep score, but the challenge of creating it is what has really driven me," Brad said. "The satisfaction from the customers is the end goal."

He says there is a robust urban farming movement in the Seattle area and hopes more people get a chance to grow their own food.

"I think it would be fabulous if more people gave it a go; it can be a rewarding experience," he said. "It doesn't mean they're going to turn into ConAgra, but they're going to learn a lot about how life works and about the agony and the ecstasy of small-scale agriculture."

— Greg Scheiderer

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a master's degree from the University of Essex in the U.K. and is an adjunct professor at the Annenberg School for Communication and Journalism at the University of Southern California. Also noted is that Dave is a father of four—including triplets!

1991 This fall **Alexander Clauson** will start as principal of Salter's Point Elementary School in Steilacoom, Wash. He previously was assistant principal at Sequoyah Middle School in the Federal Way school district, where he also held positions as dean of students, middle school math teacher, and elementary school teacher. Alexander also taught fourth and fifth grades in an international school in Latvia. He earned his master's degree in educational administration at Heritage University.

We preview **Todd Fredson's** ('98) first collection of poetry, *The Crucifix-Blocks*, in this edition of *Arches* on page 17. *Todd* will be on campus the first week in October for a reading of his work and to visit classes.

Tim Duy is a regular contributor to the EconoMonitor blog. He earned his M.S. and Ph.D. in economics at the University of Oregon. After graduate school Tim worked in Washington, D.C., as an economist for the U.S. Department of the Treasury and later with the G7 Group. While with G7, he was responsible for monitoring the activities of the Federal Reserve and currency markets. Tim re-

turned to the UO in 2002, and is director of the Oregon Economic Forum and the author of the *University of Oregon Index of Economic Indicators* and the *Central Oregon Business Index*. Tim also has published in the *Journal of Economics and Business*. See blog posts by Tim at www.economonitor.com/blog/author/tduy3.

Choi Halladay was named vice president for administrative services at Pierce College in Tacoma. He most recently was the assistant city manager of finance and administration for the city of Lakewood, Wash., overseeing the municipality's \$90 million annual budget. Choi holds a master's degree in economics from The University of Iowa. Previously he was vice president of administration, director of technology, and a tenured mathematics instructor at Wenatchee Valley College.

1992 In March the Tumwater City Council appointed **Christopher Coker** to a municipal court judgeship, filling a seat left by a retiring judge. Christopher will serve the remainder of the term, which expires Dec. 31. He earned his J.D. from Gonzaga University School of Law and has served as a clerk with the Washington state attorney general's office and the U.S. attorney's office. Christopher is a partner in the Olympia, Wash., law offices of Younglove & Coker PLLC. He is married and has three school-age children.

1993 In March **Todd Milbrandt** was elected to the board of the American Academy of Orthopaedic Surgeons at the group's annual meeting in Chicago. Todd specializes in pediatric orthopaedic surgery and currently is the program director and an associate professor in the Department of Orthopaedic Surgery and Sports Medicine at the University of Kentucky College of Medicine. Todd also works at

Shriners Hospitals for Children in Lexington. He received his medical and master's in surgical research degrees from the University of Virginia. Todd is a member of the Pediatric Orthopaedic Society of North America, the Scoliosis Research Society, and the American Academy of Pediatrics.

1994 **Jason Werts** was promoted to chief operating officer for Unitus Community Credit Union in Portland, Ore. He joined Unitus in 2006 and previously served as the credit union's vice president of member services. Before Unitus, Jason was a longtime vice president at Wells Fargo, and he has more than 20 years of financial-services industry experience. He holds an M.B.A. from Portland State University.

1995 In May the *Kansas City Business Journal* interviewed **Mariner Kemper**. The article follows UMB Financial Corp's advancement from the time Mariner took over as chair and CEO of the company in 2004 to the present. Of local note, Mariner's great-grandfather founded Roman Meal in Tacoma.

On May 20 **Jon Matsubara** appeared on a live segment of the *Today* show, filmed on Waikiki Beach outside the Royal Hawaiian Hotel's Azure Restaurant, where Jon is executive chef. He demonstrated how to make two popular dishes, black magic ahi and smoked Hawaiian moonfish tartare. Watch the demonstration at www.today.com/video/today/51939772#51939772.

1996 **Rachel Martin** became the regular host of NPR's *Weekend Edition Sunday*. She had been interim host of the program since fall 2012. Rachel was, since 2010, NPR's national security correspondent, covering defense and intelligence issues and often reporting from Afghanistan and Iraq. She served as NPR's

religion correspondent from 2006 to 2007, and won Best Radio Feature for her piece on Islam in America from the Religion Newswriters Association in 2007. Rachel also previously reported for ABC television news.

1997 The *Spring Grove Herald* noted recently that **Leonard Liptack's** book, *Bible Reading Survival Guide*, is in its second printing. Len, a pastor, designed the book from notes and other information compiled for Bible classes he's taught and continues to teach. The book provides a big-picture view of the Bible and four options for reading it, varying in depth and based on the amount of reading a person wants to do. The article also mentioned that he received proofing and editing suggestions from his wife, **Sharra Wall Liptack '98**. The two live in Black Hammer Township in Minnesota with their three children.

1998 We preview **Todd Fredson's** first collection of poetry, *The Crucifix-Blocks*, in this edition of *Arches* on page 17. Todd will be on campus the first week in October for a reading of his work and to visit classes.

Laura Kalinski Opstedal '98, M.P.T.'01, D.P.T.'04 and her husband, Chris, added a son to their family on Sept. 10, 2012. Finn Christopher joins three sisters: 5-year-old twins Eva and Emma, and 3-year-old Libby. Laura (who had never lived outside of Tacoma!) and family moved to Bozeman, Mont., in April and are enjoying all the outdoor activities and scenery Montana has to offer. She is a part-time physical therapist at Bridger Orthopedic and Sports Medicine.

2000 **Misty Cole** was inducted into the Paradise [Calif.] High School Athletic Hall of Fame on May 18. She played varsity girls basketball and also was on

the varsity softball team. She was named to the All-Eastern Athletic League Softball Team after both her junior and senior years in high school. If playing two sports wasn't enough, somehow Misty also found time to serve as her high school's student-body president during her senior year. At UPS Misty continued to play softball and was named First-Team All-Northwest Conference and Second-Team All-West Region in 2000. After graduation she was interim sports information officer at Puget Sound, and she worked with the media at the Olympic Games in Sydney. She then became media relations assistant at the University of Massachusetts for a couple of seasons before taking the assistant director of media relations position at the University of Washington. Misty and her husband have two sons.

2001 **Kristy Maddux** was promoted to associate professor in the Department of Communication at the University of Maryland. Her first book, *The Faithful Citizen: Popular Christian Media and Gendered Civic Identities* (Baylor University Press, 2010), won both the Organization for the Study of Communication, Language, and Gender Outstanding Book Award and the Religious Communication Association Book Award in 2011. Kristy has published articles in *Rhetoric & Public Affairs*, *Critical Studies in Media Communication*, *Philosophy & Rhetoric*, and *Feminist Media Studies*, among others. Congratulations, Kristy!

2002 **Richard Frey** was a guest conductor at the West Point Concert Band Conducting Workshop, April 1-3. He currently is a Doctor of Musical Arts candidate and graduate teaching assistant in the department of bands at Michigan State University College of Music. Richard holds a master's degree in wind conducting from Indiana University.



What we do: Kevin Kurtz '97

Head of mobile product marketing, Zynga

Like most kids, Kevin Kurtz dreamed of working in the movies. Unlike most, he did. Three years after graduation Kevin landed at Skywalker Ranch, just west of his Sacramento boyhood home, managing the marketing of the *Star Wars* and *Indiana Jones* brands for Lucasfilm Ltd., including theatrical releases, video/DVD releases, TV airings, and video games.

Today he's working even smaller—on the 2-by-3-inch smartphone screen—at Zynga, the game giant headquartered in San Francisco. His goal: bring great content to consumers, wherever they are, whenever they want it.

Forget the introvert pecking away in lonely isolation—Kevin is all about connection, and doing that via Words With Friends, Zynga's wildly popular Scrabble-like game that is played with others online. The game has a live-conversation feature. "Players can connect, chat between moves, send messages within the game," he says. "Games are conversation starters; they build an intimacy beyond just talking on the

phone. For years, games have been the stepchild of entertainment, but now they're cutting edge."

Kevin's movie days are behind him (for now), but he still flirts with Hollywood. He tweets (@colonelkurtz) with the likes of Edward Norton, Kristen Bell, and Eva Longoria, relationships developed during his brainchild Words With Friends Celebrity Challenge in which eight celebrities played for their favorite charities and raised \$500,000.

"It's part of our mission to make games matter," Kevin says. "Entertainment is not a substitute for news, but it is another platform for discussing issues. For example, during the disasters in Haiti and Japan, we developed people's awareness and allowed them to help." Through Zynga.org, players have raised more than \$13 million for world social causes.

So what will entertainment look like in 2025? Kevin smiles a smile that says, "Who knows? Technology changes so fast it's almost impossible to imagine what's next."

Okay, nobody likes to get stuck making such predictions, but he takes a stab at it. "We'll have movies and entertainment where and when we want—in eyeglasses, in our head, instant streaming," he says. "But the future isn't about what new thing technology can deliver. It's about better experiences. It all goes back to storytelling. As George Lucas said, 'Technology is in service of story and character.' Whatever the medium, the future is about delivering entertainment that inspires and connects."

It's clear that Kevin is serious about the importance of entertainment, and he has plans to someday develop a media business that draws on his broad expertise. "I love how entertainment has become a common language, spoken and experienced globally on a variety of platforms," he says. "Soon I'd like to start a company and contribute something creative of my own to the lexicon that could inspire and delight audiences around the world." Kevin pauses, then adds, "You know, I've always been in the entertainment business, but I've never lived in L.A. ..." his voice trailing off as he glimpses a future he *can* imagine. — Lynda McDaniel

2003 **Cyrus Brown '03, M.A.T.'06**

one of the 16 speakers at this year's TEDx Tacoma event on May 3. TED (Technology, Entertainment, Design) is an annual multidisciplinary conference bringing together lecturers and interdisciplinary presentations to help inspire discussion and create new connections in communities. Cyrus is the head of the math department at Tacoma School of the Arts and is a member of the Tacoma District Mathematics Instructional Leadership Team. He enjoys trail running and mountaineering in the Olympic and Cascade mountains, and draws inspiration for teaching from reading about ultramarathon runners and mountaineers. He lives in Tacoma with his wife, **Abbie Stevens Brown '03, M.A.T.'05**, their son, and dog.

Lael Wilcox '08 won the women's division of the Cedro Peak Ultramarathon 45, a 45-kilometer trail race run in the Cibola National Forest in New Mexico.

Aaron Malner was one of five guides with International Mountain Guides who led the U.S. Air Force Seven Summits team to the top of Mount Everest on May 18. Aaron has worked with IMG since 2006 and has guided more than 100 trips on Mount Rainier. He has summited Mount Aconcagua in Argentina, Denali in Alaska, and Vinson Massif in Antarctica as part of the Seven Summits quest. Aaron is an American Mountain Guides Association certified rock and ski-mountaineering guide. He lives in Enumclaw, Wash.

Maya Mendoza-Exstrom was awarded the 2013 Direc-

tor's Award at the Highline Public Schools Second Annual Scholar-Athlete, Coach and Community Recognition Banquet on May 21. She is a Highline High School graduate and member of the Highline Schools Foundation board, and was the group's president in 2010. Maya earned a J.D. from the University of Washington School of Law in 2007 and practices law in Burien, Wash., with her father.

2004 Andy Davis gave a travelogue presentation about his trip to Argentina at The Mountaineers' Tacoma Branch meeting on May 17. According to the *News Tribune* announcement about his program, Andy participated in wine tours in Mendoza, worked on a farm, and reached the summit of 22,837.3-foot Mount Aconcagua, the highest mountain in the Americas. Andy's presentation included a slide show and talk about the challenges of the climb, the terrain, and the culture of Argentina. He's taught outdoor-education classes at UPS and leads courses for the National Outdoor Leadership School.

Nick Edwards is a co-founder of Boomtrain, a made-for-the-Web video platform with a social-media component. The San Francisco-based start-up allows viewers to easily find, watch, follow, and share made-for-the-Web shows. Nick founded the award-winning magazine *The Internationalist* and worked as a contractor to Microsoft before attending Harvard Business School. He also worked for Ooyala, a video technology company. More at www.boomtrain.com.

Nick Lucey joined the football staff at Simon Fraser University in Burnaby, B.C. He most recently was the offensive coordinator and assistant head coach for Western New Mexico University's football team. Nick previously served as head coach for the Esbjerg Hurricanes, a semi-professional football team in Denmark. He

was a graduate assistant at Washington State University and completed his master's in higher education administration in 2009. Nick started his coaching career as an assistant coach at Curtis High School in his hometown of University Place, Wash.

2005 **Emily Crawford '05, M.A.T.'06**

was selected by the Rotary Club of Renton, Wash., as a Teacher of the Month in May. She is a third-grade teacher at Tiffany Park Elementary School in Renton. Emily also has taught kindergarten and second-grade classes at Tiffany Park, where she began her teaching career seven years ago.

2006 **Esther Morgan-Ellis**

graduated from Yale University in May with a Ph.D. in music history. This summer she is teaching at Interlochen Summer Arts Camp in Michigan, after which she will return to New Haven, Conn., to pursue a singing career. Esther returned to her hometown of Port Angeles, Wash., in April to participate as an alto soloist with the Peninsula Singers and the Port Townsend Community Orchestra in their performance of Bach's Mass in B Minor. She first sang the mass in 2009 as a member of Yale Schola Cantorum, a chamber choir, touring China and South Korea.

2007 **Alec Gardner**

graduated in April with a Master of Architecture degree from the University of Cincinnati's College of Design, Architecture, Art, and Planning. He received a distinguished research award for his thesis focused on community participation and online collaboration tools and their applications in open-source architecture.

David Myers is the new head football coach at Interlake High School in Bellevue, Wash. He previously coached at Garfield High School in Seattle

for two seasons. He started his coaching career as the offensive coordinator at Tacoma's Lincoln High School and helped lead the Abes to the playoffs in two consecutive years.

Jonee Winnick sends this update from Ohio: "I've been the Web content manager at Ohio State's Fisher College of Business for over a year, and Wayne's still working as an engineer at American Electric Power. We have decided to settle down in Columbus, and just bought a house in April."

2008 **Michael Melin**

graduated from St. George's University School of Medicine on the island of Grenada this spring. He will begin an anesthesiology residency this summer at the University of Washington School of Medicine.

Lael Wilcox won the women's division of the Cedro Peak Ultramarathon 45, a 45-kilometer trail race run in the Cibola National Forest in New Mexico. She completed the 4,000-foot vertical gain and descent in 4 hours, 56 minutes, and 6 seconds. Lael completed the race more than 25 minutes ahead of the second-place finisher in her division! She is a resident of Anchorage, Alaska, and, according to the *Anchorage Daily News*, has biked all over the world since college. Lael teaches yoga and works as a waitress to fund her adventures.

2009 **Kyle Johnson**

finished his second season as the varsity boys soccer coach for Steilacoom High School in Steilacoom, Wash., this spring. He's played for the Kitsap Pumas Soccer Club in 2009, 2011, and 2012. The Pumas were the United Soccer Leagues national Premier Development League champs in 2011.

Kevin Nguyen, co-editor of the award-winning website *The Bygone Bureau*, which "examines modern life through personal essays, cultural criticism, humor pieces, and comics," was mentioned in a March 17 *Wall*

Street Journal article about the world of editorial app development. Follow Kevin and co-editor **Nick Martens** at www.bygonebureau.com.

Derrick Moyer, business partner in Tacoma's Wingman Brewers, celebrated the brewery's second anniversary in April. Wingman is on *Arches'* list of Tacoma-area, alumni-owned establishments to visit on this year's summer road trip, for an article in the autumn edition. See you soon, Derrick.

2010 **Donald Moenning**

is an analyst for Chicago-based Heritage Capital Management. He also co-manages *StateoftheMarkets.com*, a website designed to help individuals become successful investors, and he's written for the Market Intelligence Center online. Donald lives in Denver and is an avid snowboarder.

2011 **Harpist Margaret Shelton**

and cellist Rachael Beaver played rock band Queen's "Who Wants to Live Forever" on *The Bob Rivers Show* (KJR FM), June 10. She also accompanied Spike and the Impalers at the Tulalip Casino on June 28. Margaret won a Watson Fellowship in 2011 and explored the harp's cultural role in 14 countries, spanning four continents. Throughout her Watson year, she interviewed harpists, attended harp festivals, took lessons, performed, and even built her own harp. You can see her travel albums at www.nwharpist.com.

2013 **Andrew Kittrell**

was cast as Algernon Moncrieff in the Lakewood Playhouse production of Oscar Wilde's *The Importance of Being Earnest*. The show ran from June 14 to July 14. The role is his first outside-of-school performance since graduation. The production also included **Cassle Jo Fastabend '15** and was di-

rected by **Marilyn Bennett**, UPS visiting assistant professor of theatre arts. You might also remember Andrew from the cover of the 125th Anniversary edition of *Arches*. He gave an outstanding performance as a 1930s college man, sporting a letterman's sweater. Thanks again, Andrew!

In Memoriam

Faculty

John O'Connor, Puget Sound band director from 1946 to 1950, passed away on May 28. He was 96. John was born in Milwaukee, Wis., but grew up in California's east Bay Area and enjoyed Boy Scouts in his youth. He learned to play trumpet at age 10, which

would shape the rest of his life. His family returned to Milwaukee, where John completed high school. He then attended the University of Wisconsin-Milwaukee, earning his tuition by playing his horn at various venues in town. He met his future wife, Erma Jean Huhn, in a poetry class at UWM. Out of college, John directed elementary school bands in Shreveport, La., and was a founding member of the Shreveport Symphony. In 1941 he joined the Army Air Force, attended flight school, and was commissioned as a second lieutenant. He married Erma Jean in 1942. John served in World War II flying anti-submarine patrols in the Gulf of Mexico, and he later flew a B-24 bomber in Italy as part of the Fifteenth Air Force. He flew 50 missions and was awarded the Distinguished

Flying Cross in 1944. After the war John and his family moved to Urbana, Ill., where he earned a master's degree in music education and was president of the concert band before being selected as director of bands at CPS. John was called back to active duty during the Korean War, serving as a communications and air traffic control officer. He remained in the Air Force and retired in 1967, then became an associate professor of music at the University of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign. John was academic coordinator of instruction for the Illinois Summer Youth Music program, taught university-sponsored courses throughout the state, and played in many groups, including the Champaign-Urbana Symphony. He retired from the university in 1987. He and Erma Jean con-

tinued to travel and built a log cabin vacation home in Door County, Wis. They were active in the Wesley United Methodist Church in Urbana. A few years after Erma Jean's death in 1998, John married a former student, Anna Kinrod Watts '49. The two divided their time between her home in Oakland, Calif., and his home in Champaign. When Anna passed away in 2011, John moved to Seattle and continued to play his trumpet. Survivors are six children, nine grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren. The family set up a memorial website for John at www.Legacy.com.

Alumni

M. George Brockway '36 died at the age of 98 on Oct. 11, 2012. He was born in Pueblo, Colo., and moved with

his family to Olympia, Wash., in 1929. George graduated from Olympia High School in 1932, attended Pacific Lutheran University briefly, and graduated from Puget Sound. He began his 40-year career in education in the Shelton schools, then taught and coached in the Olympia School District for 33 years, retiring in 1976 as director and vice principal at then-Jefferson Junior High School in Olympia. In retirement George worked for two years as a carrier for *The Olympian* and part time with the Employment Security Department for Washington state. He was a member of the Olympia Elks Lodge No. 186, Y's Men, and the Washington Education Association. George received a life membership from the Washington State PTA for excellence in education. His first wife preceded

About classmates

The Classmates editor is Cathy Tollefson '83, P'17. You can call her at 253-879-2762 or email ctollefson@pugetsound.edu.



Where do Classmates entries come from?

About half come directly from you, either in letters or in email updates. Some reach us when alumni volunteer for the ASK Network and grant permission for the information they provide to be published in *Arches*. The rest are compiled from a variety of public sources such as newspaper and magazine clippings, and press releases sent to us by employers when, for example, a Puget Sound grad at the company gets a new job. We publish Classmates information both in the print edition of *Arches* and on the Web in the online version. It is our policy not to publish pregnancy or engagement announcements, or candidacies for political office. However, we are happy to print news of births, marriages, and elections to office. Classmates submissions are edited for style, clarity, and length. We put a lot of effort into making sure entries are accurate, but sometimes we slip up. Please let us know if you see incorrect information published in *Classmates*.

Scrapbook

High-resolution digital photos or prints preferred. Kindly identify alumni in the snapshot. Also, please, for baby pictures, include alumni parents in the photo.

Publication deadlines

Aug. 15 for the autumn issue, Nov. 15 for winter, Feb. 15 for spring, May 15 for summer

To send Classmates entries

or to change your address

Electronically: www.pugetsound.edu/infoupdate or email Classmates Editor Cathy Tollefson '83 at arches@pugetsound.edu.

Post: *Arches*, University of Puget Sound, Office of Communications, 1500 N. Warner St., Tacoma WA 98416-1041.

When submitting a change of address, please include your old address.

A note on names and abbreviations

Undergraduate class years appear as numerals preceded by an apostrophe (e.g., '73). For graduate degrees, "M.S." = master of science degree; "M.B.A." = master of business administration; "M.A.T." = master of arts in teaching; "M.Ed." = master of education; "M.P.A." = master of public administration; "M.M." = master of music; "D.P.T." = doctor of physical therapy; "J.D." = doctor of law. "P" = parent. "GP" = grandparent. "Hon." = honorary degree.

Trustee Emeritus **Booth Gardner Hon. '87** died at his Tacoma home, from complications of Parkinson's disease, on March 15. He was 76. Booth was a longtime friend and supporter of the college. He led the School of Business and Economics from 1967 to 1972 and served as a trustee from 1976 to 1994. Booth was a two-term governor of Washington state and championed education reform, health services, social justice initiatives, and the state's Growth Management Act. Prior to his tenure in Olympia, Booth was a state senator and a Pierce County executive. His public service concluded with his appointment by President Bill Clinton as the chief U.S. trade ambassador to the World Trade Organization in Geneva. In recent years Booth campaigned for a "Death with Dignity" law. The law, which allows terminally ill adults with six months or less to live to request a legal lethal dose of medication from their doctors, took effect in Washington state in March 2009. A documentary titled *The Last Campaign of Booth Gardner* was nominated for an Academy Award in 2010. In the same year, John Hughes '64, chief historian for the secretary of state's Legacy Project, authored the governor's biography, *Booth Who?* The title was taken from a campaign slogan used during Booth's first run for governor.

Booth was born in Tacoma. His parents divorced when he was 4 years old, and his mother later married Norton Clapp, former chair of the Laird Norton Company and president and chair of the Weyerhaeuser Company. Norton Clapp served the University of Puget Sound as a trustee for 62 years, including 19 years as chair of the board. Booth's mother and younger sister were killed in a plane crash in 1951, and in 1966 his father fell to his death from a hotel room balcony in Honolulu. Norton Clapp remained active in Booth's life, and although he was a Republican, made significant donations to Booth's gubernatorial runs. Survivors are Booth's son, Doug; his daughter, Gail; and eight grandchildren. A public memorial for Gov. Gardner was held on campus March 30 in Memorial Fieldhouse.

in memoriam

him in death. Survivors include his second wife, June Doyle Brockway.

Elizabeth "Betty" Simpson Lingley '37, M.A. '38 died on April 9. Betty was born June 20, 1915, in Tacoma. She graduated from CPS with degrees in English and drama. Her aunt and mentor, Lyle Ford Drushel '12, was one of the first deans of women at the College of Puget Sound. Some of Betty's fond early memories included walking the high cables atop the first Tacoma Narrows Bridge and a weeklong all-woman rowing trip throughout the South Sound. She was one of the first women to receive a master's degree in marketing from New York University. In 1956 she went to work for Frederick & Nelson, became a very successful senior buyer, and retired after 20 years. She was a strong defender of women's rights and was an outspoken Republican and passionate about supporting our military. Betty traveled on her own to Indonesia, Australia, Alaska, Hawai'i, and through most of the United States. She was an expert at bridge. In 1940 she married William Lingley and had three children, Hattie Dixon, Lyle "Libet" Gardner, and William Lingley Jr., who survive her. She also is survived by five grandsons. Betty's sister Marjorie Simpson Martin '43 died on July 11.

Betty June Leaman Wonders '39 died on May 3 at the age of 95. B.J. enjoyed daily visits to the YMCA, time with her family, and trips to the Oregon coast. She also found joy in her church fellowship. B.J. was a member of Pi Beta Phi sorority during her time at Puget Sound. Her husband of 48 years, Roy Wonders '38, preceded B.J. in death. Five children, five grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren survive her.

Marjorie "Pegge" Simpson Martin '43 died on July 11 at the age of 91. She married Lt. John H. Martin in July of 1943. The ceremony was in

the campus chapel, officiated by then-President R. Franklin Thompson. The two had been introduced by their friend Allen T. Miller '41. The family used to tease A.T. about the great job he did—the couple's daughters remember their parents as the happiest married people they have ever known. Pegge was active on campus and had fond memories of her years at CPS. She served as vice president and treasurer of Kappa Sigma Theta and class secretary. She was a member of the Central Board, Spurs, the War Coordinating Committee, Otlah Chapter of Mortar Board, and Who's Who, and she maintained her GPA to retain her scholarship. Later in life Pegge was involved in Girl Scouts, AAUW, the Episcopal church, quilt groups, and bridge groups, and she enjoyed art. In her 67 years of marriage, she lived in 12 states and traveled to Hawai'i, Alaska, Australia, New Zealand, and Europe. Two daughters, five grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren survive Pegge. Her sister, Betty Simpson Lingley '37, M.A. '38, preceded her in death on April 9 (see notice above). Pegge and Betty's parents were Ralph '34 and Myra '13 Ford Simpson. Pegge and Betty's aunt, Lyle Ford Drushel '12, was one of the first deans of women at the College of Puget Sound.

John Batt '44 passed away on Sept. 27, 2012, three months before his 90th birthday. His family moved from Laurel, Mont., to Tacoma when John was still an infant. He attended Stadium High School and played clarinet in the school's band. John also was the catcher on Stadium's city championship baseball team in 1939. He enlisted in the Navy and served in the Pacific Theater during World War II. When he returned from the war John was a truck driver before starting a career in banking. He worked for National Bank of Washington and its successors for more than 30 years. John was a pioneer in student-loan financing. He served as a faculty member of the American Bankers Associa-

tion National Installment Credit School and was appointed by Gov. Dan Evans to the Washington state Higher Education Student Assistance Authority. John also served as chair of the board of the Northwest Education Loan Association. He was a member of the Fircrest Golf Club and Nile Shrine Golf Center, and was a member of the city of Fircrest Planning Commission, among other community service and youth sports activities. His wife preceded him in death. Three children, four grandchildren, one great-grandchild, and his longtime partner and friend, Katherine Lonsbery, survive John.

Gail Drake Vanzant '45 died on March 21 at the age of 90. She was a Stadium High School graduate and one of the first civilian women to participate in post-World War II reconstruction in Japan. Gail later worked as an area director for the American Cancer Society. She was a member of a garden club, P.E.O. International, and Christ Episcopal Church. Gail's husband preceded her in death. Survivors include a daughter, two grandchildren, and her sister.

Gertrude James Gish '46 passed away on April 2, 2012, 10 days past her 90th birthday. Trudie spent most of her life in the Battle Ground, Wash., area. She was dedicated to her family and to continuing education, and was a devoted member of the United Methodist Church. Trudie willed her body to the University of Washington in support of Alzheimer's research. Survivors are her husband, four sons, seven grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren.

Barbara Jean Hodges McKernan '49 passed away at the age of 85 on March 23, at her home in Tillamook, Ore. Barb graduated from Tacoma's Lincoln High School. In 1957 she married James Timothy "Tim" McKernan. The two were married for 45 years before his passing in 2002. Tim's Navy career took them to Bremerton, Wash., later to Long Beach, Calif., and then

to Philadelphia. After Tim retired the two traveled across the country visiting family and friends. They settled in Grants Pass, Ore., and bought 160 acres, where they built a house. The two returned to Tacoma for a period of time before moving to Spain for a year. They also traveled to France, the Netherlands, England, and Ireland. They were very active in the Methodist Church and after moving to Tillamook, Barb volunteered at the senior center and at the Grub Club making sandwiches for underserved youth, and she helped with church rummage sales and bazaars. Survivors are her stepdaughter and her partner.

Doris Mitchell Seelye '49 was born in Tacoma on Oct. 28, 1926, and died on March 25, 2013. She was a Stadium High School graduate and met her husband-to-be, Wesley Seelye '49, at CPS. The two married in 1954 and moved to Mercer Island, Wash., where they raised their family and lived until 1990. When Wes retired they moved to Hood Canal and enjoyed fishing, boating, and shrimping with family and friends. Wes passed away in 1992. Doris moved back to Tacoma in 2000 to be closer to family. She enjoyed playing bridge, reading, and travel. Doris is remembered for her fun-loving and adventurous spirit. In addition to Wes, a son preceded Doris in death. Two children, three grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren survive her.

Merle Stevens Wehmhoff '49, P'77 died on April 12 at the age of 85. She was born in Olympia, Wash., and raised in Rainier, Wash., graduating as valedictorian of her high school. During World War II, Merle worked manufacturing airplanes and enjoyed USO dances—she was a jitterbug enthusiast. Merle attended the University of Washington, majoring in engineering. She later earned a bachelor's in education and a bachelor's in business administration at Puget Sound. During her time at CPS,

Merle was a member of Lambda Sigma Chi, now-Alpha Phi sorority. She also met her future husband, George Wehmhoff '49, on a blind date at a sorority dance. Merle taught business and language arts at Clover Park High School in Tacoma before she and George moved to Bellevue, Wash., and then to Anchorage, Alaska, in 1965. She worked for major distributors there until 1985, and then went to work for the Anchorage Opera. Merle was involved with her children's activities as a Cub Scout den mother and as her daughters' Brownie leader. She also was president of Girl Scouts Susitna Council and a national Girl Scout volunteer. Merle received the Alaska governor's volunteer award. George and Merle were avid bridge players. Her husband of 54 years preceded Merle in death. Three children including Steven Wehmhoff '77, four grandchildren, a step-grandchild, five great-grandchildren, one sister, and several cousins, nieces, and nephews survive Merle.

Lee Bowden '50 died on Feb. 2 in Spokane, Wash. He was 86. Lee was born in Bellingham, Wash. He retired as an insurance underwriter and enjoyed summers at Priest Lake, Idaho, and winters in Queen Valley, Ariz. Lee was active in the Greater Spokane Elks Lodge No. 228. His wife of 64 years, Roberta; three children; five grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren survive him.

Jacqueline Smith Davila '50 passed away on Dec. 20, 2012. She was 88. Jackie was born in Paris, France. Her father was from the U.K., and her mother was born in Algeria. She married Waldo Davila '50 in 1948. Their first daughter was born in 1949. The family moved to Paris and then to La Paz, Bolivia, where their second daughter was born in 1953. They returned to the U.S. in 1955 and settled in New Orleans; their son was born there in 1959. Jackie taught French and Spanish at the Isidore Newman School, Ursuline Academy, and Mercy

Academy. She also taught at Berlitz Languages school, at the International House World Organisation, and at The International House of Languages. The latter she later owned and operated. Jackie served as a New Orleans tour guide for visitors from Europe, Mexico, and Canada. Jackie and Waldo resettled in Dunwoody, Ga., after Hurricane Katrina in September 2005. Her oldest daughter, Vivian, preceded Jackie in death. Survivors are her husband, two children, and three grandchildren.

William Fisher '50 passed away on April 22 in Bellingham, Wash. He was 88 years old. Bill was born in Hoquiam, Wash., and lived in Tacoma for most of his life. He served in the Army's 89th Infantry Division during World War II and went on to graduate from the University of Washington School of Dentistry in 1953. Bill was a dentist for 55 years and one of the first to practice dental implants. He was a longtime member of the Rotary Club of Tacoma, and he served as president of the Price-Pottenger Nutrition Foundation for many years. Bill enjoyed gardening, jewelry making, and cooking. He loved cats and always had a home improvement project he was working on. His first-born child, a son, preceded Bill in death. Survivors are his wife, five children, and two grandchildren.

Edward Fielding '51 died on Feb. 27 at the age of 89. He was born in Winton, Minn., and moved with his family to Orting, Wash., where he lived for 78 years. Ed graduated from Orting High School and served in the Army during World War II in the Philippines. He retired from Champion International Timber Co. Ed's hobbies included hunting, fishing, hiking, and snowmobiling. His wife of 66 years, Grace; two children; six grandchildren; and two siblings survive him.

Mary Krilich Joyce '51, P'82, '85, '91 died on April 10. She was 83 years old.

Mary was the firstborn child of Croatian immigrants. She attended Tacoma-area schools and was a Stadium High School graduate. Mary double-majored in accounting and finance at Puget Sound. In 1956 she met Burton Joyce '65, a soldier at Fort Lewis. The two married in 1957 and raised their family of six children in Ruston, Wash. While Burt worked for the Tacoma Police Department, attaining the rank of captain before retiring, Mary was involved in community government and other activities. She served on the board for the Croatian Fraternal Union, was an active member of the Catholic Daughters of the Americas, and was the first and only woman elected to the board of Calvary Cemetery. Mary was elected to the city of Ruston Town Council in 1969 and served consecutive terms for 38 years. She was a lifelong member of Holy Cross Catholic Church. Her husband; six children, including Stephen Joyce '82, John Joyce '85, and Thomas Joyce '91; and 18 grandchildren survive Mary.

Paul "Sam" Whitcomb '51 died in his sleep on March 28 at the age of 83. He grew up in Seattle and Mukilteo, Wash., graduating from Queen Anne High School in Seattle. Sam attended Puget Sound on a football scholarship and was a member of Kappa Sigma fraternity. After college he attended the Navy Officers Candidate School in Newport, R.I., and served in the Navy for four years during the Korean conflict. Sam grew up on the water and got his first dingy at age 10. After the Navy and having worked for a short time in industrial sales, he started a career in the boat business. Sam purchased an old marina on the Spokane River in 1966 and successfully turned it into River City Marina. Sam was an elder of Opportunity Presbyterian Church in Spokane Valley and later a deacon for First Presbyterian Church of Spokane. Sam's wife of 60 years, Janet Erickson Whitcomb '53; three daughters and their

spouses; and three grandchildren survive him.

Larry Hoover '52 died on April 19 at the age of 82. He was born in Tacoma and graduated from Stadium High School in 1948. Larry earned his M.D. at the Chicago College of Osteopathic Medicine in 1956. He was a beloved doctor in Edmonds, Wash., where he practiced for 44 years. Larry was a longtime and active member of Shoreline Community Church. He is remembered for his quick wit and generous spirit. Larry's youngest daughter, parents, and a sister preceded him in death. Survivors include his wife of 40 years, Sharon; 11 children; 19 grandchildren; three great-grandchildren; his twin brother, Lon Hoover '52, and Lon's wife, Carolyn; two nieces; and a great-niece.

C. Richard Boyd '53 died on March 24 due to congestive heart failure. He was 81. Dick was born in Leslie, Ark. His family moved to Richland, Wash., during World War II; his dad worked on the Manhattan Project at Hanford. Dick was valedictorian of Richland High School's Class of 1949. He attended Puget Sound for two years before receiving a scholarship to attend Stanford University. After earning his bachelor's degree at Stanford in 1953, summa cum laude and Phi Beta Kappa, Dick enrolled in the Boston University School of Theology, where he earned his master's degree in sacred theology in 1956. He received a postgraduate fellowship to study at The University of St Andrews in Scotland. Dick married his high school sweetheart, Laura Berry, in 1956. When they returned from Scotland Dick was ordained in the United Methodist Church. He was a pastor in various congregations in Washington and Idaho from 1957 until his retirement in 1995. Dick and Laura then moved to Walla Walla, Wash., to be closer to their children and grandchildren. Dick enjoyed the outdoors, reading, and attending symphony con-

certs and plays. He remained active in church and Kiwanis International and is remembered for his sense of humor. His wife of 56 years preceded him in death. Two adopted children, four grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren survive Dick.

Yvonne Kauffman Westwood '55 died on April 2 at the age of 88. She was born in Toledo, Ore., and grew up on the Oregon coast. Von earned her bachelor's degree in history at Willamette University and studied occupational therapy at Puget Sound. In 1956, while working at Utah State Hospital in Provo, she met and married Richard Westwood. They owned and operated Westwood's Cafe and the adjacent Greyhound bus station in Provo. The two raised four children before divorcing in 1975. Von worked at University of Utah Health Care then returned to Oregon, where she was a social worker in Seaside and Forest Grove for 37 years. A son preceded her in death. Three children, seven grandchildren, and nine great-grandchildren survive Von.

John Howell '58 died on May 3 at the age of 77. He was born in Everett, Wash., and earned a Master of Music degree in choral conducting at Indiana University's Jacobs School of Music, specializing in pre-1700s music. John also pursued doctoral studies in musicology in choral conducting and viola performance. He was an entertainer and music arranger with The Four Saints barbershop quartet in the 1960s, performing worldwide and on television variety shows. In the 1970s John directed the All-American College Singers at Disneyland and Walt Disney World, and the Pro Arte Quartet at the Aspen Music Festival. He joined the Virginia Tech music faculty in 1979 and directed the school's choral group until 1993. John founded the Virginia Tech Early Music Ensemble in 1996 and directed the group until 2012. He was active in the Blacksburg arts community and

performed with the Roanoke and Lynchburg symphonies, the Blacksburg Community Band, Blacksburg Community Strings, and the Summer Musical Enterprise. John published a book on the life and teaching of string educator George Bor-noff, along with numerous articles and choral arrangements that sold more than 20,000 copies worldwide. John's wife preceded him in death. Survivors include four children, three grandchildren, and many students and friends.

Mary Egbert Engle '60 was born in Mount Vernon, Wash., on April 17, 1938, and died in Mount Vernon on Feb. 8. She grew up in Burlington and Bow, Wash., and graduated from Burlington-Edison High School. Mary was a music and special-education teacher and a social worker. She enjoyed music and other performing arts, and being around children. Mary was an avid reader and cook. She also directed church choirs and was a member of Allen United Methodist Church in Bow. At various points in her life, Mary lived in Colorado, on the Isle of Man and in Huntington in the U.K., and in Skagit County, Wash. Her husband, David Engle '58; three sons and their families; and many cousins, nieces, and nephews survive Mary.

Robert Jones '60 passed away in his sleep on March 13. He was 75 years old. He was born in Longview, Wash., and began a lifelong love of music in the third grade when he started piano lessons. Bob was a member of the Adelphian Concert Choir at Puget Sound and completed his degree in education at the University of Washington in 1966. Bob was a music teacher in the Shoreline Public Schools for 27 years, retiring in 1993. He served as choir director for several area churches. In 2000 Bob began as director and pianist for the Sound Singers of Edmonds, Wash., sponsored by the Edmonds Senior Center, where he was board president at the time of his death. Bob also was a former president of

the Sno-King School Retirees and took part in Bible study fellowship. Bob's wife of nearly 51 years, Patricia Haugland Jones '63; their four children; and seven grandchildren survive him. Last summer Pat and Bob celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary with a dinner date at the Space Needle. They later took a trip to the Oregon coast with their children and grandchildren.

Roy Liljebeck '61 passed away on April 16 at age 75, with his family by his side. He was born and raised in Tacoma and was a 1955 Stadium High School graduate. Roy served in the Army for two years before attending UPS, where he met and later married Bonny Lee '63. After Roy's graduation the two moved to Seattle and Roy began his career with the accounting firm Touche Ross. In 1967 he became an assistant treasurer at Pacific Air Freight, now Airborne Freight. Roy was appointed CFO of Airborne in 1984 and retired from the company in 2000. He was involved with several charitable organizations, including as a longtime board member for Seattle Central Foundation and as a supporter of Youth Eastside Services. Throughout his life Roy enjoyed sports, basketball most of all. In retirement he continued to water- and snow-ski and play golf. Bonny and Roy have been members of Bellevue's Glendale Country Club since 1982. They enjoyed travel and playing golf with friends. Survivors are his wife of 53 years, two children and their spouses, and four grandsons.

Kathryn Palne Lee '62 died on Dec. 21, 2012, from ALS and other conditions. She was 72. Kathy grew up in Tacoma, and she began her musical journey at a very early age. She earned a Master of Sacred Music degree and a Master of Library Science degree. Kathy met and married the Rev. Charles Lee in New York and remained on the East Coast. She held deep religious convictions and shared her talent as music director for

several church congregations. Kathy's husband preceded her in death. Her sister, Gini Drummond, of Tacoma; and Gini's children survive Kathy.

Charles Bush '63 died on March 1 after a four-year battle with cancer. He was 72 years old. He grew up in the Magnolia and Mount Baker neighborhoods in Seattle, graduating from Franklin High School. Charley earned a J.D. from Willamette University College of Law and worked for the state attorney general's office. He then practiced law with Preston Gates & Ellis LLP and with Vandenberg Johnson & Gandara LLP. Charley sang in the choir at Epiphany Parish of Seattle for 30 years and participated in a weekly prayer group. He contributed many hours to community projects. He also enjoyed rowing on Lake Washington. His wife, Linda; their two children; a grandson; and many neighbors and friends survive him.

Ronald Warter '64 died on April 21 at age 74. He was born and raised in Tacoma and Fircrest, Wash., graduating from Stadium High School. At Puget Sound Ron was a member of Kappa Sigma fraternity. He went on to the Thunderbird School of Global Management in Arizona and spent more than 17 years in El Salvador as a trade representative. While there Ron became fluent in Spanish. He returned to the U.S. and retired as a mortgage agent. Ron was a member of the Chapel Hill Presbyterian Church in Gig Harbor, Wash., where he resided. He stayed in touch with longtime friends from high school and college, meeting at the Ram Restaurant and Brewery on Tacoma's waterfront each Friday. He is remembered as a loving father and grandfather. Survivors include two daughters, a grandson, two brothers, and many friends, including his special lady, Arlene Babbitt.

Elsie Sherman Ackerman '65, J.D.' '81 died on May 4 after a long illness. She was 69. Elsie was a member of Alpha Phi sorority and Pi Kappa Delta

honor society at Puget Sound. A memorial service was held at the Christ Episcopal Church in Puyallup, Wash., on May 11. Included among survivors is her brother the Rev. Guy Sherman '62.

Jane Jansen Jobe '65 passed away on June 9 from complications due to cancer. She was 71. President Emeritus R. Franklin Thompson married Jane and husband Tom Jobe '62 in Lynden, Wash. The two celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in February. Jane's husband, son Brendan, daughter Jennifer, and three grandchildren survive her.

Nancy Werner Mathews '65 died on March 9 at home in Anacortes, Wash. She had been diagnosed with cancer in December 2012 and was 70 years old. Nancy was born and raised in Anacortes and graduated from Anacortes High School in 1961. She attended Puget Sound before marrying and moving to Renton, Wash., where she served as a councilwoman. She later worked for the Kent Police Department and helped establish one of the first traffic safety task forces in Washington state. In 1983 Nancy was named coordinator of the task force, now known as South King County Target Zero Task Force. When she retired in 2006, Nancy received a lifetime achievement award for her role in developing the now 30-year-old traffic safety program. In retirement she returned to Anacortes and served on the museum board there. She was very involved in researching her family's genealogy. Nancy enjoyed playing bridge, traveling, discussing politics, and walking on the beach. She is remembered as a dedicated and loving mother. Survivors include two children, seven grandchildren, and many friends.

Ruth Bogue Baker '66, P'75, '79 died on May 10. She was 88. Ruth was born in Wenatchee, Wash., and raised in Seattle. She graduated from Roosevelt High School in 1942 and studied at the University of Washington, where she was

a member of the Kappa Alpha Theta sorority. In 1946 Ruth married Charles Bogue. The two had three children together before divorcing. After nearly 10 years as a Gig Harbor city councilmember, Ruth was appointed the first female mayor of Gig Harbor in 1978. She was elected to a full term and served as the city's mayor until 1985. Ruth returned to college, first at UPS and later completing her degree at The Evergreen State College in 1979. Outside of her interest in local politics, Ruth enjoyed photography, skiing, birding, and travel. Her second husband, Gus Baker, preceded her in death in 1992. Survivors are her three children: Neil Bogue; Janet Bogue '75, Hon.'03; and Ross Bogue '79.

Rose Parkinson '66 passed away peacefully on Feb. 24. She was 95. Rose was born on a farm in Mott, N.D., and was the class valedictorian at Bucyrus High School in 1934. She attended Jamestown College on a scholarship before marrying James Parkinson in 1936. The two moved to Tacoma in 1938 and lived the rest of their lives in the area. Rose earned her Puget Sound degree in accounting and became a CPA in 1971. She worked for the state auditor's office until her retirement in 1986. Rose's husband preceded her in death in 1989. A daughter, three grandsons, and six great-grandchildren survive Rose.

Marion Foss '70 died on Feb. 21 at the age of 92. She was born and raised in Seattle and earned bachelor's and master's degrees in social work at the University of Washington. During World War II, Marion worked for the Tacoma Red Cross. She later attended the Prairie Bible Institute in Alberta, Canada, for two years. In 1946 Marion married William Foss and the two settled in Tacoma. She was a longtime member of the Central Baptist Church in University Place, Wash., and supported many missions with her time and with her finances. After her

children were grown, Marion returned to college to earn her bachelor's in education at UPS. She taught at Thompson Elementary School in Tacoma for more than 18 years. Three children, nine grandchildren, and 11 great-grandchildren survive Marion.

Raymond Lottier '70, M.B.A.' '73 passed away on March 19 in Tacoma. He was 86. Ray was born in Pulaski, Va., and attended Virginia State University. He was a retired U.S. Army major who served in World War II and the Korean War in the 761st Tank Battalion and the 119th Field Artillery Regiment. At Puget Sound Ray was a member of Alpha Kappa Psi professional business fraternity. He worked as a self-employed CPA. Ray's wife preceded him in death in 2001. Survivors include five children, two grandchildren, numerous nieces and nephews, and many friends.

David Beba '71 died on Feb. 19 due to pancreatic cancer. He was 63. While at Puget Sound, David played baseball and basketball. He lived in Everett, Wash., and enjoyed fly-fishing on the Methow River. A recent highlight for David was a retreat organized through Reel Recovery for men coping with cancer. His wife of 27 years, Sharon; his three children; three granddaughters; and seven siblings survive him.

Terry Davidson '71 passed away on April 24 from complications associated with multiple sclerosis. He was 67. Terry graduated from Douglas MacArthur High School in San Antonio, Texas, in 1963. He enjoyed sports and played basketball when he was younger. Terry served in the Army from 1968 to 1970. After earning his bachelor's degree, he went on to earn a Master of Public Administration degree from Texas Tech University in 1979. Terry enjoyed Texas barbecue, Chinese food, country dancing, and philosophy. He is remembered for his easy-going nature. Survivors are one son, one granddaughter, two brothers, and numerous

other family members and good friends.

William Moore Jr. '71 was born in La Center, Wash., and died in Tacoma on May 9. He was 67 years old. Bill was a longtime and well-known business owner in Tacoma. Survivors include his stepmother, Edith Moore '68; two brothers, including Tim Moore '73; daughter Evan; and grandchildren E'lea and D'Malakhin.

Ronald Klein '74 died on April 19 at the age of 62. He was born in Spokane, Wash., and graduated from West Valley High School in Spokane. Ron served as a communications specialist in the U.S. Air National Guard before earning his degree at Puget Sound. He joined URM Stores Inc., where he worked as a purchasing agent for 35 years, retiring in 2009. Ron enjoyed boating and waterskiing at Hayden Lake, Idaho, where he and his father had rebuilt a family vacation home. Ron was a longtime member of St. Paschal Catholic Church and served in the Knights of Columbus. Survivors are his wife of 37 years, a daughter, two grandsons, and many other family members.

Jerry Pimper '74 died on Dec. 13, 2012, after suffering a heart attack on Dec. 10. He was 60. Jerry was the longtime owner of Laguna Beach Auto Parts in Laguna Beach, Calif., and was known for being charitable if customers were short on money. He took over the business from his father. Jerry is remembered as a thoughtful, adventurous, and loving father, grandfather, and son. He was a car enthusiast, enjoyed nature and animals, and liked to hike and cross-country ski. More than 200 people turned out for his memorial service on Dec. 19. His wife, Jennifer; and other family members and numerous friends survive him.

Malvin White '74 passed away peacefully on April 10 due to colon cancer. He was three days shy of his 61st birthday. Mal was born

in Artesia, Miss. His family moved to Tacoma, where he attended then-Gault Junior High School and graduated from Lincoln High School in 1970. He ran track and was on the 1969-70 Washington state championship track team. Mal graduated from Green River Community College before enrolling at Puget Sound. In 2001 he completed the leadership phase of the School of Theology and Ministry at Seattle University. Mal worked for nearly 40 years at the Centers for Medicare and Medicaid Services, previously known as the Health Care Financing Administration. He is remembered for his knowledge of policy and operational areas and his ability as a policy spokesperson for the agency. Mal served in various capacities at Bethlehem Baptist Church in Tacoma and at Allen African Methodist Episcopal Church in Tacoma, including as past president of the usher board, as a Bible study teacher, and as a member of the lay organization. Survivors include his wife, Lynda; a daughter; two grandchildren; and numerous relatives, friends, and co-workers.

D. Marlene Arthur '75 died on Feb. 8 at the age of 78. She was born in Spokane, Wash., and graduated from Lewis and Clark High School. Marlene attended Whitworth College before marrying Walter Arthur in 1953. The two then moved to Nebraska for nine years. They returned to Washington state in 1963 and had lived in Puyallup, Wash., ever since. Marlene earned her degree at Puget Sound while raising four children. She was active in P.E.O. International, the American Association of University Women, the Pierce County Medical Auxiliary, the Karshner Orthopedic Guild, and the Tahoma Audubon Society. Marlene enjoyed book clubs and was an avid bridge player. Her eldest daughter preceded her in death. Survivors are her husband of 59 years, three children, seven grandchildren, and many other family members.

Susan Bigelow '75 passed away peacefully in her childhood home in Woodland, Calif., on March 13. She was 60. Sue graduated from Woodland High School in 1971, with an early interest in acting, directing, and writing. After receiving her degree from UPS, Sue went on to earn her Master of Fine Arts degree in playwriting and directing at Humboldt State University.

Sue first founded the Way Off Broadway Players and did summer stock in Woodland before establishing and managing her own theater company, Plays-in-Progress, for 20 years in Eureka, Calif. She was married to Clint Marsh during that time; they divorced in 2008. Sue co-wrote a play titled *Rose Colored Glass* that premiered in Woodland's Grand Opera House and then was presented Off Broadway in New York City. *Rose Colored Glass* has since been performed in theaters throughout the U.S. and the play was sold worldwide. Susan returned to her hometown of Woodland in 2008 during the last days of her father's life. She re-established herself in Woodland and worked as the director of Literacy Services for the Woodland Public Library, helping build one of the top literacy programs in the state. Sue was involved with community and charitable programs, including a book she co-edited that presented text and artwork by homeless clients in Woodland. She also was passionate about fundraising for United Way. Sue's father and daughter preceded her in death. Her mother, Betty; brother Robert Bigelow '79; sister Nancy; and other family members survive her.

James Towne '76 died on March 26 after an extended illness. He was 66. Jim grew up in Tacoma and graduated from Stadium High School before serving two years in the Army in Vietnam. After returning from the war, he received his bachelor's degree and went on to earn a master's at Chapman University. Jim worked for the St. Louis, Mo., police department for three years, then

returned to Washington state. He worked for the Kent Police Department for 17 years, retiring due to an injury received while on duty. Jim later worked in Tacoma as an investigator and parole officer. Survivors are his wife, Dorothy; a daughter; and a granddaughter. A daughter from a previous marriage, one stepson, and four grandchildren in Missouri also survive Jim.

John Kuschell '78 died in his sleep on April 21 at the age of 57. He grew up in Riverside, Calif., and played baseball, starting in Little League and then throughout high school. John was on the Riverside Colt League team that won the World Series Championship in 1972. He received a baseball and football scholarship to attend UPS, although he later transferred to the University of Redlands, where he completed a degree in computer science. Both Washington and Oregon states employed John. He was an avid sports fan and enjoyed jazz music. John was pursuing a nursing degree at Olympic Community College at the time of his death. His family remembers him for his smile and sense of humor. Survivors include his mother and six siblings.

Joseph Bayne '86 passed away on March 21, two weeks past his 49th birthday. He was a graduate of West High School in Bremerton, Wash., and attended Puget Sound for two years. Joseph lived in Bremerton before moving to Issaquah, Wash. His wife, Gladys, and three siblings survive him.

Rodney Scott Pierson '88 passed away on Feb. 28. He was 47. Scott moved from Iowa to Washington state in 1979. That same year he began attending Sammamish High School in Bellevue, where a Washington Music Educators Association Hall of Fame band director mentored him. He earned his B.A. at Puget Sound in music education and participated in Jazz Ensemble, the Wind Ensemble, Symphony Orchestra, and the Red-Tie Brass Quintet. During his time

on campus, Scott conducted with Robert Musser, and during his senior year he helped edit Professor Geoffrey Block's musical theater text, published in 1988. He completed an internship at Olympia High School and began his teaching career in Kalama, Wash., in 1989. Scott then spent nearly a decade in the Aberdeen, Wash., schools, before moving to the Olympia School District in 2001. Scott earned a master's degree at Seattle Pacific University in 2002. While he was at Aberdeen High School his award-winning jazz ensemble was twice selected to perform at the University of Oregon Jazz Celebration. In his role at Olympia High School, Scott directed musicals, the symphonic band and wind ensemble, the jazz and marching bands, and the pep band. The Olympia High School Wind Ensemble was several times selected to perform at the National Association for Music Education and all-state conferences under Scott's leadership. He was president of the Chinook-region Washington Music Educators Association, and he played trumpet in the Grays Harbor Symphony, the Olympia Symphony, and the Tacoma Concert Band. He substituted with several ensembles throughout Washington and Oregon. Scott's longtime friend Bill Dyer '89 was asked to give Scott's eulogy at a memorial held at The Washington Center for the Performing Arts in Olympia on March 12. Survivors include Scott's mother; his two sons, Zachary and Christopher; former wife, Heather Morton Pierson '89; and other family members, friends, and many students.

David Verdirame '02 died on Aug. 5, 2012, at the age of 32. He was a resident of Omaha, Neb., at the time of his death. At Puget Sound David was a member of Psi Chi, the international honor society in psychology, and he worked with the Kids Can Dol program. Survivors are his parents, a sister, and many other family members and friends.

classmates



Summer Reunion Weekend 2013

and Loggers Keep Learning at alumni college

More than 500 alumni and their families gathered on campus June 7-9 for Summer Reunion Weekend, celebrating classes ending in 3 and 8 and all Greeks. The picture-perfect weekend highlights included a night on the town at the 6th Avenue block party, fascinating Alumni College presentations, a Greek-hosted field day (complete with beer garden), and plenty of time to catch up with old friends and meet new ones.





THE CLASS OF '63 Back for their 50th, front row, seated, from left: Morgia Ritchey Belcher, Marilyn Butler Nelson, Mary Macan Rollins, La Nita Jordan Wacker, Janet Grimes, Pamela Davis Bunning, Gretchen Kasselmann Allard-Morris, Dorothy Bosshart Docken, and Lorna McCormick. Second row, seated, from left: Bill Hansen; Larry Nelson '63, J.D.'80; Rod Anderson; Ruth Wagner Sharrard; David Sharrard; Carol DeChant Reeve; Bonnie Austin Wood; Kathy Kinley Maybee; Lee Ann Blessing Johnson; Inez Chock Ritchey; and Bob Arnold '63, M.S.'68. Back row, from left: Allen Petrich; Jan Reeder; Pat Haugland Jones; Karen Purchase Robinson; Nancy Chessman Loyd; Linda Eyerly Beecher; Bill Hubbard; Linda Bowman Warren; Alex. Bennett; Kay Lentz Chabot '63, '66; Jon Silvernail '63, M.Ed.'76, P'90, P'93; Shary Shores Gadd; Peter Norman; June Helland Bough; Bill Johnson; Kenneth Gentili; Richard Stolarski; Robert Gibbs; and Fred Wilde.



A conversation between Loggers

At this summer's reunion **Peter Norman '63**, back for his 50th, and **Allison McCurdy Kalalau '03, M.A.T.'04**, here for her 10th, sat together for an hour or so on a bench in the West Woods and talked about their lives and their times on campus, 40 years apart. We eavesdropped.

Allison: Your 50th reunion. Wow.

Peter: I was here for only three years. When I finished high school at Stadium I didn't know what I was going to do. A lot of my buddies were going to college, and I said, "What are you going to study?" And they said, "Well, we don't know. We don't have to declare a major until our junior year." I said, "I can't stand the thought of spending money and not knowing what it

is going for." So I went in the service. I got out four years later, and then I came back to school, which was a shock to me. I walked into a class in Jones Hall and I think the oldest kid in the class was 17—they were all freshmen—and I was 22. They had just finished 12 years of school. I was pretty scared for a year because I wanted to be sure that I made it academically and didn't just fall back into a pattern of horsing around, which was a good part of what I did in the service. I finished three years, and then I went to Washington for law school.

Allison: You worked your way through school?

Peter: Yes. I worked for a furniture store on Tacoma Avenue that was owned by my dad. I drove a delivery truck. I also worked at Pat's Tavern, which is Magoo's now. In my last year and a half I worked at Weyerhaeuser. I started at 1 p.m. and got off at 5. And then for one semester I was a janitor at a bank. They were right down the street from Weyerhaeuser. So I'd get out of Weyerhaeuser, and one of my friends here at school was a bartender across the street. I would go over there and get a drink, then I would go down and jan-it at the bank until 9, and then go home and study. But I didn't have a lot of time on campus. My fraternity had a house here, but I lived in an apartment. So I got some student life, but I was mainly working most of the time. Now, you mentioned that you lived in a dorm?

Allison: My first year was in Todd/Phibbs. Then I moved off campus and just lived in houses with friends. And I played basketball, too. So that kind of kept me on campus a few extra hours a day and it was always easy to eat at the SUB.

Peter: What prompted you to come to school here?

Allison: I have a dad who is very thorough, and so we had to go visit campuses. Which, now, being older, would be my advice to everyone—you have to go to visit colleges if you can; it's one of the best ways to get a feel. But of course, being 16 and 17, I had a

boyfriend and I didn't want to leave on the weekends to go visit campuses. And I was being recruited by a few different schools for basketball. But my dad insisted. Looking back, I am very thankful that my father is that way. So we came and we went to admission, and I had a meeting with the basketball coach. On the way home I told my mom and dad, I said, "I love it." Like I want to go there.

Peter: You did?

Allison: I knew right away. I loved the coach. I had a really good meeting with admission. The campus, the people—everyone was super awesome. And I had been to a few other places, so I had something to compare to.

Peter: That was quick.

Allison: It was *really* quick. But my dad said we'll make it happen if you know for sure that's the place. And I said, "yep."

Peter: I applaud your dad.

Allison: And here I am. ... By the time you left did you have a lot of close friends that you graduated with?

Peter: I was on a committee to call people from my class and tell them about our reunion. Names started popping off the list.

Allison: That you recognized?

Peter: That I recognized. The girl that typed all my papers, for example. I talked to her last night and then we exchanged a couple of emails. In the summer she lives over on Hood Canal and we have got a cabin just below that on Case Inlet, so we are not far from there. So it's been fun—I haven't talked to her since I left the campus.

Allison: For me, I am excited to see people maybe I haven't met, or haven't seen in a long time. But another cool thing is getting to meet you, or like you said, all these other people start popping up or you start talking to someone, like I met David Watson '92 five years ago when I started on the alumni council, and now he is like an old friend.

more Summer Reunion Weekend 2013



THIS YEAR'S ALUMNI AWARD WINNERS Together at Reunion: Jeffery M. Vance '74, Professional Achievement Award; H.C. "Joe" Harned '51, Service to Community; Linda Federico Pearn '66 and Domenick Federico '67, Service to University of Puget Sound; Benjamin Shelton '03, Young Alumni Service Award.



GREEK REUNIONS Greek-sponsored events, including the sorority tea and Saturday evening's Reunion Dinner after-party, drew members of fraternities and sororities past and present. Many even stayed in their old houses for the weekend! Here, the women of Pi Beta Phi on the Event Lawn at the Logger Picnic.



Longtime Pac-12 football officials Stricherz (left) and Meyerhoff.

What we learned when Jay Stricherz '71, M.Ed. '75 and Jerry Meyerhoff '72 spoke at a Sigma Nu alumni gathering during Summer Reunion Weekend:

The Refs

They grew up playing football. And since Jay Stricherz' dad was a college referee, Jay was tagging along to watch college football games by the time he was 10.

Jerry Meyerhoff played in high school and was a starting center for three years on coach Bob Ryan's squads at UPS. He was named Little All Northwest Honorable Mention in 1969 and 1970.

So when their playing days ended both Jay and Jerry found another connection to the game they loved—refereeing. The two UPS alumni ended up officiating in the now-Pac-12 Conference.

With just 49 officials in the Pac-12, they're part of an elite group.

"I got into officiating because of my dad," said Jay. "I just grew up around it. When I was a kid, I'd get to go to college games and hear the fans yell and scream at my dad."

Jay got an early start as a ref. During his junior year at UPS in 1969, his dad suggested he start officiating. Just six years after refereeing his first Pee Wee football game, Jay began officiating small-college football and reffed his first UPS game in 1976. Three years later he made the leap to the Pac-10.

For the past 33 years, Jay has been on a football field every Saturday afternoon in the fall, refereeing in the Pac-10, later the Pac-12, doing 12 games a season.

Jerry, who graduated from Puyallup High School in 1967, dabbled in coaching at the junior-high level after he

played his last college game. In 1980 he started the journey to college refereeing when he officiated his first youth football league game.

"If you can handle Pee Wee football, you can handle anything," Jerry said. "The parents are unbelievable. I remember this grandma with a cane came out on the field complaining."

In 1990, 10 years after refereeing his first youth football game, he reffed his first small-college game.

"My goal at that point was to officiate at the same level I played at," Jerry said.

In 1999 Jerry was promoted to the big time when he started reffing in the Pac-10.

For the past couple of years, Jerry and Jay were on the same officiating crew. Jerry was an umpire (the position right behind the linebackers), and always in the lane of traffic. It is a job that requires nimble movement and quick feet. He figured he was knocked down three or four times a season.

"He's like a matador," Jay said.

"But," Jerry told us, "my skills are not what they used to be. The athletes stay the same age, get bigger and faster, but we keep getting older!" So he felt it was time to retire from the field. Next season Jerry will be up in the booth working with the replay crew.

They get paid \$2,700 a game, which covers their expenses. It's the love of the game that keeps Jay (a retired middle-school principal) and Jerry (who still works in trucking and transportation sales) coming back.

"If you want to be involved in college football, you're either a fan, a coach, or an official," Jerry said. "We're lucky. We're the only other people on the field besides the players." — Gail Wood '79



▲ **Fred Hohelm '58** celebrated 50 years as a member of the National Association of Insurance and Financial Advisors during the NAIFA state convention in the Tri Cities, Wash., on May 22. Here's our good friend Fred and Jeff Kyle, NAIFA Washington outgoing president. Congratulations, Fred!



▲ The Zeta Alpha Alumni Chapter of Sigma Nu fraternity met for lunch on campus April 20. The group's primary purpose for gathering was to discuss how the alumni chapter could assist in bringing back to campus an active chapter of Sigma Nu fraternity. Dean of Students Mike Segawa met with the group, reviewed the current status of fraternities on campus, and answered questions. The group also met with '80s grads the following week. Kneeling in front, from left: **Bruce Reid '78, P'13; Barrie Wilcox '62, P'91; and Tom Jobe '62.** Front standing, from left: **Brian Knutson '66, M.B.A.'72; Steve Green '65, P'94; Dave Stewart '62; Gerry Rapp '62, P'90; Ray Jones '64; Jim Nelson '55, M.A.'63; John Ratko '62, M.Ed.'68; and Bill Baarsma '64, P'93.** Second row standing, from left: **Alan Pratt '76 (partly kneeling), Jim Guthrie '61, John Meredith '64, Dick Peterson '67, and John McKain '67.** Back, from left: **Jan Jansen '69; Ordy Nilsen '66; Mike Lantz '68, J.D.'77; Jamie Will '69, P'97; Bill Nelson '69; Jim Wilcox '59, P'85; Jack Falskowitz '59, P'97; and Dele Gunnerson '62.**



▲ Here is **Christina Maynard Cardenas '69** with husband Tony Cardenas (UW '70), at her retirement party from the Kennewick, Wash., School District. Christina worked as a pediatric occupational therapist for 40 years. She practiced in urban and rural New Mexico, including two years on the Navajo Nation. Christina also directed the pediatric occupational therapy program at the National Jewish Medical and Research Center in Denver before returning to Washington in 1988 to work for the Kennewick School District. Tony is a Yakima Valley, Wash., native, and the couple has retired in the Sunnyside/Grandview area. Christina tells us: "We practice our strong Christian faith through involvement in local servant-leadership, immigration, and community reconciliation projects. We have lived in 13 states, visited another 28, and look forward to exploring the remaining nine."



▲ From left: **Danae Smith '14, Jerry McLaughlin '74,** and (former *Arches* intern and columnist!) **Lestraundra Alfred '11** at the April 13 PR Career Jumpstart, a workshop and networking conference for aspiring PR professionals put on by the Public Relations Society of America (PRSA). Jerry, who is a member of the Puget Sound regional PRSA Diversity Committee, spoke at the gathering about his own experiences in PR and the growing opportunities for young people from all races and cultures to join the profession. Jerry is a retired principal of JayRay, a marketing and communications firm in Tacoma. He now helps youth in the Tacoma community. Danae, a current student at Puget Sound, is majoring in communication studies. And Les is a business analyst at Boeing.



◀ **Karen Robbins M.Ed.'71** was the Gold Winner of the The Bill Fisher Award for Best First Book (children's/young adult category) in the Benjamin Franklin Awards, for her book *Shoe Print Art: Step Into Drawing*. Award winners were announced at the Independent Book Publishers Association's (IBPA) 25th

annual award ceremony held at the Marriott Marquis Hotel in New York City on May 29. This is Karen's first book as the publisher of Hide and Seek Press. Another Logger alumna, **Sally Marts '67**, who also is a Delta Delta Delta sorority sister of Karen's, illustrated *Shoe Print Art*. They enlisted the help of 55 young artists from across the country to contribute to the images—all made from a shoe print shape. A percentage of profits from sales of the book will be donated to Soles4Souls.org. Gibbs Smith books, Partners/West, and Amazon.com distribute *Shoe Print Art*.



▲ After many years of living their lives in different parts of the country, these Gamma Phi Betas now meet once a year for a weekend to catch up. In Carmel, Calif., on March 3, from left: **Laurie Hallwyler '75**, **Mindy Vokes Schenck '74**, **Linda Branson Osborn '74**, and **Jan Johnstone Rosenquist '75**. We love their taste in magazine reading, too!



▲ During the first two weeks in May, Beta Theta Pi fraternity brothers (from left) **John Inskeep '77**, **Ken Johnson '75**, **Wes Tanac '75**, and **Dan Stafford '76, P'06** undertook a true Scottish golfing experience complete with beautiful courses; high scores; friendly people; cold, rainy, windy weather; and warm pubs! Off in the distance, in the right of this photo, are the ruins of New Slains Castle, commonly cited as the inspiration for Bram Stoker's novel *Dracula*. The guys explored the castle remains and even stayed at the nearby inn, where Stoker supposedly worked on his book. They deemed the place "spooky."



▲ In mid-March UPS friends gathered in Las Vegas at the historic Little Church of the West to help **Robert Burns '87** and **Cynthia Nims Burns '86** celebrate renewal of their wedding vows on their 20th wedding anniversary. Included were Student Programs Director **Serni Solldarlos** (best man at the original wedding), **Katherine Weaver Kehrl '86**, **Tim Kehrl '86**, **Michael Amend '86**, **Wende Dwyer-Johnsen '88**, and **Andrew Johnsen '86**. As of this year, Bob has been working at Boeing for 25 years, currently as a computing systems architect. Cynthia's most recently published cookbook *Salty Snacks* was released in fall 2012. She continues to write and consult on a range of culinary projects. If you're "epicurious," her website is www.monappetit.com.



▲ Another recent Gamma Phi gathering was held in Sammamish, Wash., in April at the home of **Judy Warren Bowlby '82**; it was the group's second annual spring reunion. Front, from left: **Sandy Creek Baker '79**, **Carol Headden Reid '80**, **Krista Pearson '80**, and Judy. Middle, from left: **Jody Bredeson Callan '79**, **Terrl Murphy Gletzen '81**, **Sarah Schad Giffin '81**, and **Kathy Spence Schiller '80, P'09**. Back, from left: **Beth Jensen Chew '79, J.D.'85**; **Kim Waller Moore '80**; **Karen Perry Peavey '77**; **Janet Elzey Sherry '77**; **Tracy James-Huntley '81**; and **Amy Ford '79**.



▲ From left: **Jeff Ptolemy M.A.T. '92**, **Brad Jones '87**, **Ed Herbert '85**, **Carlena Herd Stroud M.A.T. '04**, and **Bruce Sadler '83**. Snapped at the end of this school year, they share their alma mater and their workplace! All are social studies teachers at Henry Foss High School in Tacoma. Have a great summer!



▲ **Rachelle Blair Huang '91** and husband Victor with sons Nathanael, 8 months old in this photo, and proud big brother Noah, almost 11 years old, at the Skagit Valley Tulip Festival in Mount Vernon, Wash., in April. Rachelle says: "Nathanael is a ball of energy—crawling, pulling himself up, and constantly on the go—keeping his mom and dad more than busy, and Noah is a wonderful help."



▲ Here are **Randall Hopkins '89** and **Jennifer Moore Hopkins '91**, proprietors of Corvus Cellars in Walla Walla, Wash., at the nation's largest single-region wine and food event, Taste Washington, convened March 23–24 at CenturyLink Field Event Center in Seattle. Randall oversees vineyard operations and is chief marketing officer for Corvus, while somehow he continues to work in talent acquisition for a Fortune 100 company. Jennifer handles daily operations at the winery and hosts the tasting room. The Hopkinses established Corvus Cellars in 2004 along with winemaker Stephen Lessard. More on Corvus at www.corvuscellars.com. Photo taken by Sue Veseth, wife of IPE Prof. **Mike Veseth '72**, who enjoyed the event, too.



▲ **Stacey Wilson '96** and Kris Hunt were married on May 23 at Stacey's parents' home in West Linn, Ore. A reception for 85 guests followed at Portland's Hotel deLuxe on May 26. UPS alums on hand for the celebration included, back, from left: **Christie Gove Berg '96**, **Brent Olson '94**, **Melissa Benzel Fleener '96**, **Clay Fleener '96**, **Pat Abrahamson '96**, **Kathy Scott Bokenkamp '96**, **Blair Mus '96**, **Kenny Kloeppel '95**, **Angela Chung Patterson '96** with husband Jerrod Patterson, **Brian Davia '97**, and **Lara Olson Davia '96, M.A.T. '98**. Front, from left: **Lisa Anderson Olson '96**; the lovely bride with her groom behind her; **Susanna Selig Abrahamson '97, M.A.T. '00** (kneeling); **Aulani Silva '96**; **Nikki Hall Kloeppel '96**; **Emily Peters Mus '96, M.A.T. '97**; and **Katie Hurst '96**. Stacey is a senior editor at *The Hollywood Reporter* (and a frequent *Arches* contributor!), and Kris is a comedy writer. The newlyweds live in Los Angeles.



▲ **Holly Michael Hulscher '99, M.Ed. '02**, right, and husband Marty welcomed their daughter, Ann, into the world on Aug. 9, 2012. This photo was taken close to Ann's three-month birthday, with cousin Ashley, 15 months, and aunt **Mandy Michael Peterson '01**, at left. Ashley and Ann are set to matriculate at Puget Sound in 2029 and 2030, respectively, following in the footsteps of their grandparents **Suzanne Buell Michael '68, P'99, P'01** and **Matthew Michael '67, P'99, P'01**; great-aunt **Georgia Buell Adams '68** and great-uncle **Edward Adams '67**; and Ashley's father, **Andy Peterson '01**.



▲ A double-deluxe baby shower for **Alison Dobson Henry '02, M.Ed.'05** and **Katie Meux Thaut '01, M.A.T.'02** took place on May 25 in Auburn, Wash. Loggers flew in from Africa, California, Arizona, and Oregon to attend the gathering. The babies apparently also were eager to attend the festivities, as they showed up early for both Katie and Alison, at 24 and 27 weeks respectively. We're pleased to report that both moms and babies are doing well. Olivia Jean Henry was born on May 16. At this writing she was still in NICU, although doing well. Eli Peter Thaut was born on Jan. 5 and is home and looking great. New dads are **Paul Henry M.Ed.'08** and **Eric Thaut '00**. Back, from left: **Megan Eggers '03, Liz Ball '02, Katie Ryan '01, Stephanie Satre '03, Elizabeth Reed Stockdale '04, Teri Longworth Shakal '01, and Elizabeth Dallenbach Wright '03**. Front, from left: **Carrie Richardson Palmer '00**, new moms Katie and Alison, and **Bao Le Ng '02**.



▲ **Tara Lunde '01** married Andy Compton on Nov. 3, 2012, in San Jose del Cabo, Mexico. Joining them were several Class of 2001 alumnae. From left: **Heldi Barker, Jennifer Meisberger, Laurel Gavell**, the bride, **Mary Kay Davis Jurovcik**, and **Amy Anderson**. Tara works as an international student advisor for Green River Community College. The newlyweds make their home in Seattle.



▲ **Annie Gleason '02** and boyfriend John Simpson took a cruise to Antarctica this February. Their itinerary included a visit to the González Videla Antarctic Base operated by the Chilean Air Force. Setting foot in the Antarctic marks a lifelong goal for Annie—traveling to all seven continents before age 35! Annie lives in Redmond, Wash., and is a teacher in the Lake Washington School District. Congratulations, Annie!



▲ Puget Sound Assistant Dean of Students **Debbie Chee** and Director of Multicultural Student Services **Czarina Ramsay '02** met up with **Houston Dougherty '83**, vice president for student affairs at Grinnell College (and former Puget Sound associate dean of students), at the 2013 NASPA National Conference in Orlando, Fla., in March. NASPA is the leading association for the advancement, health, and sustainability of the student affairs profession.



▲ **Ian McFarland '03** and **Melissa Fleck** were married in Indian Wells, Calif., on Oct. 27, 2012. A slew of Puget Sound folks turned out for the festivities! Front, from left: the groom's aunts **Mari Chakirian Beckley '74** and **Betsy McFarland Sherrow '74**; father of the groom **Dan McFarland '69, P'00, P'03**; mother of the groom **Candi Chakirian McFarland '68, P'00, P'03**; the bride and groom; the groom's brother **Nick McFarland '00**; **Nicole Both '04**; **Stacey Page Keller '02**; groomsman **Ryan "Junior" Keller '03**; **Alana Hagney East '05**; **Angella Welch Kriens '99**; and **Sarah Russell '04**. Middle, from left: **All Hummels Daniels '02**, **Peter Collins '02**, groomsman **William Weed III '03**, **Jesse Draeger '03**, **Olin Wick '04**, **Tyler Cooley '03**, **Greg Anderson '97**, **Nick Momyer '00**, and **Erik Kriens '00**. Back, from left: **Jake Werbeck '02**, officiant Pastor **David Avramovich '03**, **Tom DePonty '03**, **Brett Schlameus '01**, **Travis Allen '02**, **Matt Sorenson '03**, **Clint Nohavec** (attended 2000–01), **Tyler Brown '03**, **Kevin Cooley '03**, and **Ben Wolfe '04**. Present, though not pictured: groomsman **Ian Courtnage '05**, **Tiffany Lordan Courtnage '04**, the groom's uncle **Bob Sprague '67**, and the groom's aunt **Voski Chakirian Sprague '68, '69**. The couple happily reside in Kirkland, Wash.



▲ On June 1, Puget Sound alumni and staff fielded a team in the 11th annual, 50-mile Rainier to Ruston Rail-Trail Relay (R2R), which largely follows the Foothills Trail, the old Northern Pacific railroad grade to Tacoma. The race is a fundraiser for completion of the trail. Here's the crew looking fresh before the start. From left: **Alanna Johnson**, institutional research analyst; **Courtney Stringer**, development officer (a Lute, but we don't hold that against her); **Liz Collins '81**, board secretary and director of the Office of the President; **Krystle Cobian**, conduct coordinator; **Kate Cohn '00**, institutional research analyst; **Evan Marques**, Courtney's fiancé and a Gonzaga man; and **Debbie Loomis**, associate director of annual giving. Bigfoot didn't run. Liz reports that during her second leg, in Orting, a bicyclist coming her way noticed the team name [Once a Logger...] on her shirt, and as he went by affirmed, "Always a Logger!" Other Loggers who participated in the race included **Gretchen Van Dyke '99** and **Danielle Harrington '99**, who participated with a YMCA group.



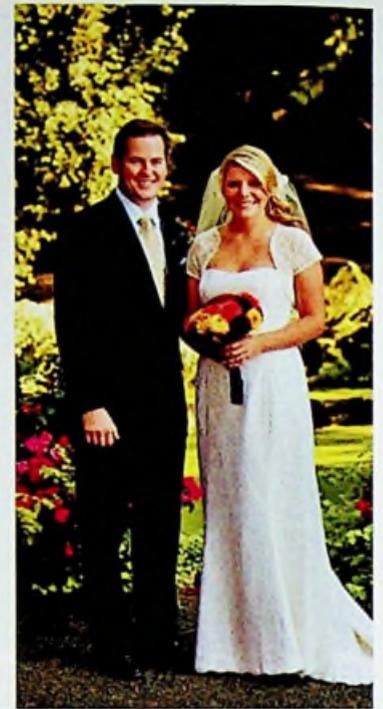
▲ **Stephanie Wilson '04** married **Zan Ferris** on Sept. 23, 2012, in Woodside, Calif. Lots of Loggers were in attendance. Back, from left: **Jon Helde '02**; **Sarah Strom Reed '04**; and **John Hines '05, M.A.T.'06**. (John performed the ceremony!) Middle, from left: **Kathy Helmann Manson '02, M.A.T.'03**; **Kelsey Weldkamp Hines '04, D.P.T.'09**; **Marisa Gillaspie Aziz '04**; and **Jennifer Tyree Hageman '04**. Front, from left: **Brittany Henderson '03**; the groom and bride; **Stephanie Alford Disché '04**; **Liz Calora '03**; and **Karen Wilson Veltsch '90**. Zan, a University of North Carolina at Greensboro grad, works for Univar Inc. as a transportation analyst, and Stephanie works at Eddie Bauer in product development. The couple make their home in Duvall, Wash.



▲ Loggers run with Lions! This Rainier to Ruston relay team split Logger representation with folks from Tacoma's Bellarmine Prep, the mascot of which is the lion. From left: **Kristin Williamson '02**, **Kim Hulse**, **Stefana** and **Tyson Welker**, **Dan Hulse '02**, and **Chris Bachman '02**.



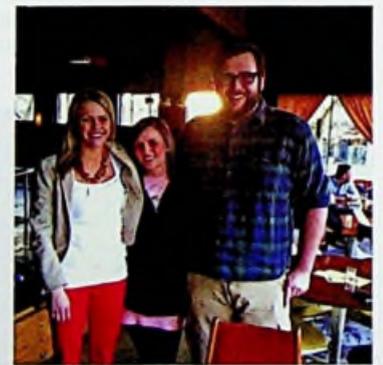
▲ **Stephanie Stockwell '05** and **Ross Parker '04** were married on a snowy weekend at Sun Mountain Lodge in Winthrop, Wash., Dec. 8, 2012. Puget Sound friends in attendance, back, from left: **Justin Horton '05**, **Andrew Marsters '05**, **Richard Corra '79**, **Tessa Huson '04**, **David Anderson '04**, **Jason Fieman '04**, **Maya Anderson Swanes '04**, **Danielle Coté-Schiff Kolp '05**, **Ryan Kolp '05**, and **Jerin Falkner '05**. Front, from left: **Tyler Thirloway '05**, **Kathleen Sullivan '04**, the groom and bride, **Sarah Parish '05**, and **Annie Odell '04**. Ross and Stephanie have lived in the Green Lake neighborhood of Seattle for the past eight years. Ross is a licensed electrical contractor and owner of Parker Electric. Stephanie works in downtown Seattle for James Farrell & Co., a dairy exporter and distribution company.



▲ **Matt Salmon '06** and Alissa Carlin were married on Oct. 6, 2012, at DeLille Cellars in Woodinville, Wash. Matt has worked at Expedia since 2011. The couple recently moved to Chicago.



▲ **Jennifer Cole '05** and Matthew Campbell were married on July 27, 2012, at the Lake Union Cafe in Seattle. Many of their Logger friends were there, including **Elizabeth Hollingsworth Wormsbecker '05**, **Mary Hunn Edry '05**, **Phil Edry '04**, **Ruth Schauble '05**, **Amelia Peterson '06**, **Ashley Bates '05**, **Danya Clevenger '07**, **Erin McKibben '06**, **Nick Jurkowski '05**, and **Emily Miller Wickman '05, M.A.T.'07**. The couple honeymooned in Jamaica before returning home to Seattle, where Matt, originally from Australia, is an aerospace engineer at Boeing, and Jenni is an academic advisor at the University of Washington.



▲ Where else would Puget Sound's volunteer Class Gift Agents meet in Portland, Ore.? At Rontoms restaurant, of course! **Molly Winterrowd '11** (left), **Cydney Keller '09**, and **David Hatch '10** met with Assistant Director of Annual Giving **Clay Ross '09, M.A.T.'10** on March 20. As volunteer gift agents, the three work with teams in each class to help bring classes together, raise awareness about university events—on and off campus—and work with the annual giving office to help encourage their classmates to give to the Puget Sound Fund.



▲ **Rob Wellington '11, M.A.T.'12** took a position with AmeriCorps at the "I Have a Dream" Foundation of Boulder County, Colo. The foundation had its annual College Day on April 20, during which students compete for the best college-gear pictures. Rob sent us this photo of students from his class holding his Puget license plate! Classes are cohorts of low-income youth drawn from a particular geographic area in the community where they live. All of the Iris Class live in a housing project and range in age from fourth to eleventh grade. "Dreamers," back row, from left: Steven Bobadilla, Mayra Robles, Melissa Vasquez, Jaime Astorga, Rob, Brian Rocha, Anthony Gracia, and Jorge Zavala. Front, from left: Program Director Francisco Mejias, Rob's AmeriCorps counterpart Lora Fike, and Samir Karki.

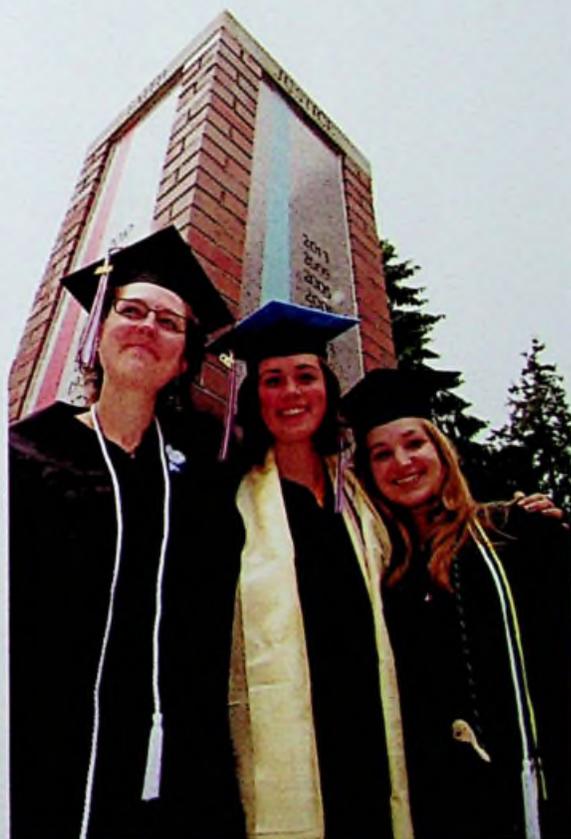


▲ **Britt Atack '90** (top photo, in white and gray stripes) was selected for the Seattle Rainmakers Major League Ultimate team this spring as a defensive handler. A mainstay of the local and regional ultimate club scene since the early '90s, Britt is considered one of the most versatile players in the league. His *other* job is athletic director for The Northwest School in Seattle, where he spreads his belief that sports is one of the purest ways to express gracious appreciation of others. "I tell my players to shake their opponents' hands with sincerity, because we learn from them and they pushed us to be our best, whether we won or lost," he says. **Elliot Trotter '08** also joined the Rainmakers as a defensive cutter. Elliot's day job is editor in chief for *Skyd Magazine* and business director for Rise Up Ultimate, the sport's first professional instructional video series. The Rainmakers made it as far as the Western Conference championship in the league playoffs this year, losing a tough one on June 29 to the San Francisco Dogfish, 18-17.



▲ April 13 marked the 50th annual Meyer-Lamberth Cup regatta on American Lake. The annual race between cross-town rivals is the oldest annual dual regatta on the West Coast. The competition record to date is PLU-29; UPS-21, with the Loggers winning 12 of the last 12 regattas, including this year's event. Women rowers, from left: **Zoey Olbum '15**, **Carly Schirmbeck '14**, **Kayla Acott '15**, **Leah Shamlian '14**, **Chelsea Cloud '15**, **Carly Fox '15**, **Jovia Manzie '13**, **Alyssa Raymond '13**, and **Annika LaVoie '13** (kneeling). From left, men rowers **Ben Hagen '14**, **Ted Oja '15**, **Spenser Percy '14**, **James Robinson '14**, **Sergio Espinoza '16**, **Kama Chock '15**, **Sam Friedman '16**, and **Stuart Brown '16**, with **Delany Pelz '14** (on shoulders).

► Our man Ross Mulhausen caught these three among newest members of Puget Sound's 37,000 alumni on Commencement Day, and there's a sweet story behind their smiles that we'll let one of the women's parents, **Jeff Strong '76**, tell: "**Helen Edwards '13** [here, at left], **Emma Raisl '13**, and **Laura Strong '13** have been close friends all their lives. They played together as babies in the weekly playgroup in the home of Emma's parents, **Lynn Johnson Raisl '77** and **Ed Raisl '78**. Emma and Laura attended the same schools from preschool through college. All three have family connections to Puget Sound: Helen's dad was UPS religion professor and archeologist **Doug Edwards**. Emma's mom, Lynn Raisl, is president of the UPS Women's League; Emma's great uncle, UPS Professor of Religion **Bob Albertson '44**, created the college's Pacific Rim study-abroad program; and Emma's uncle, **Ron Albertson '75**, worked in career and academic advising at the college for more than 20 years. Laura's grandparents (**Troy Strong '48** and **Helen Solid Strong '47**) once hid The Hatchet in their apartment. Troy was a longtime Puget Sound trustee and was pleased to present Laura's diploma at graduation. Laura's father (that's me) is a senior developer in the UPS technology services department."



Bake and shake



Courtesy Jan Borstein

We got a hoot out of this cake Jan Borstein P'13 made for her daughter Lisa Kant, a geology major, and the other 2013 geology grads. It's a 3-D representation of Washington state assembled from "strata" of cake, nut meringue, and icings, then topped with a munchable Mount Rainier (To the Heights!), the Cascade and Olympic ranges, and the Columbia River Basalt Group. Although not quite to scale, everything was edible except the trees. The project had its genesis during winter break, when Lisa asked her mom, a former pastry chef, to make a graduation cake. Jan was initially daunted by the logistics of getting a cake from their Colorado home to Tacoma, but as mother and daughter looked at cake images on the Internet and experimented with recipes, Jan says she grew increasingly excited about the idea. "I ended up assembling the layers and tracing the map outlines here at home," she told us. "Then I froze the cake and wrapped it in bubble wrap." Thus "lithified" and protected, the cake, along with the cake bits and tools needed to finish the surface decorations, traveled to Tacoma in a carry-on bag. Just before serving, Jan enlisted Lisa, with her knowledge of Washington's geologic features, to do the final sculpting from pieces of cookie, brownies, cake, and icing. Sweet!

Hey, Loggers!

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