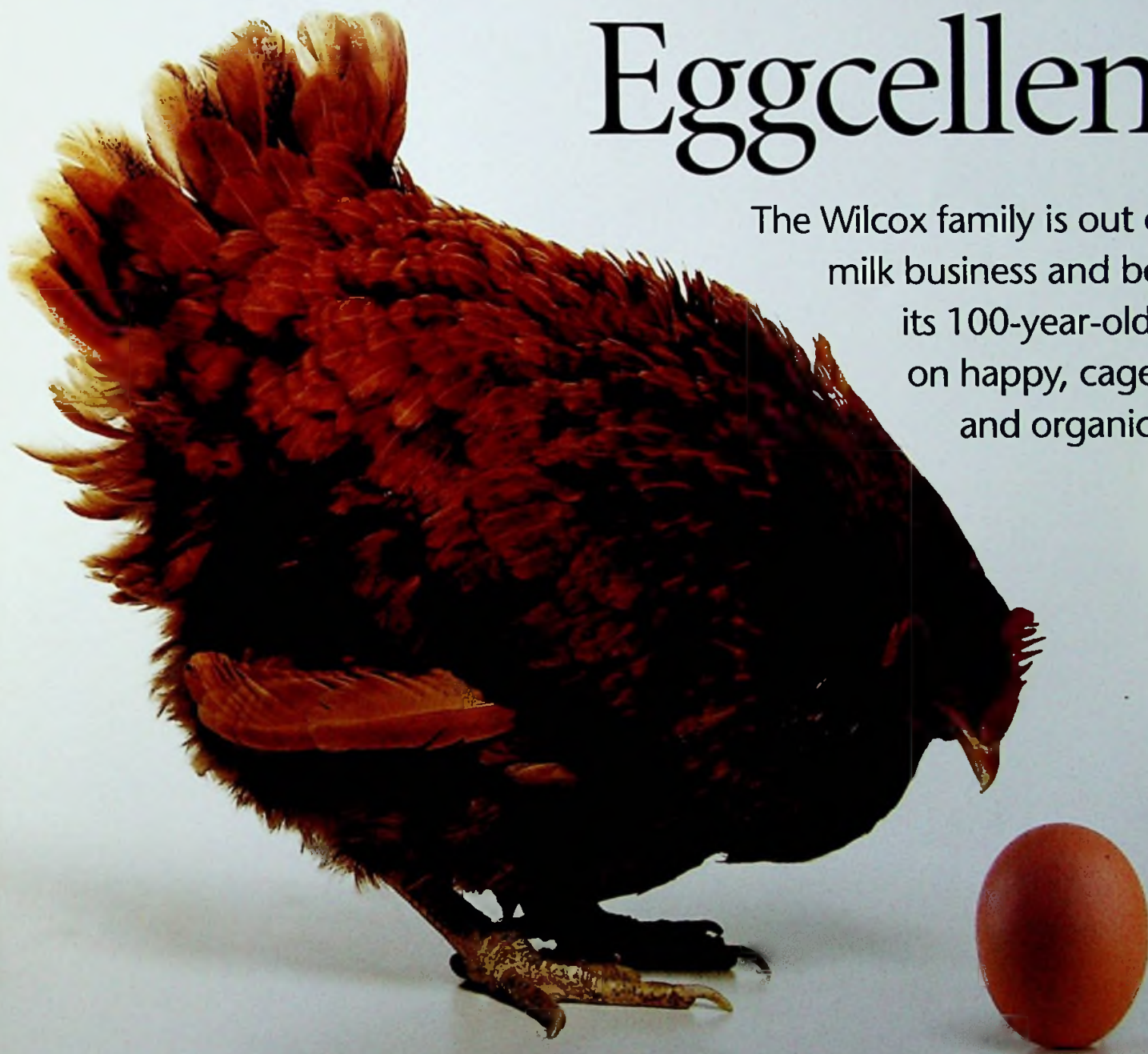


arches

Eggcellent!

The Wilcox family is out of the milk business and betting its 100-year-old farm on happy, cage-free, and organic hens



PLUS: An epic bicycle journey through Oz. Mostly desert. In summer. With a headwind. The sweaty details from Jordan Hanssen '04.

arches

winter 2009

news and notes

5 **Zeitgeist**

In this issue: After losing their son to a prescription drug overdose, an alumni couple works to make others aware of a growing problem with medicine-cabinet drug abuse; Kids Can Do! is 20 and expanding; Jim Evans is Washington State Professor of the Year; two new alumni trustees; more campus news and notes.

33 **Alumni Association**

people and ideas

18 **The Waterless**

Jordan Hanssen '04 makes a 3,300-mile bike trip across Australia.

26 **A Chicken and Egg Story**

Wilcox Farms enters its second century with thoroughly modern thinking.

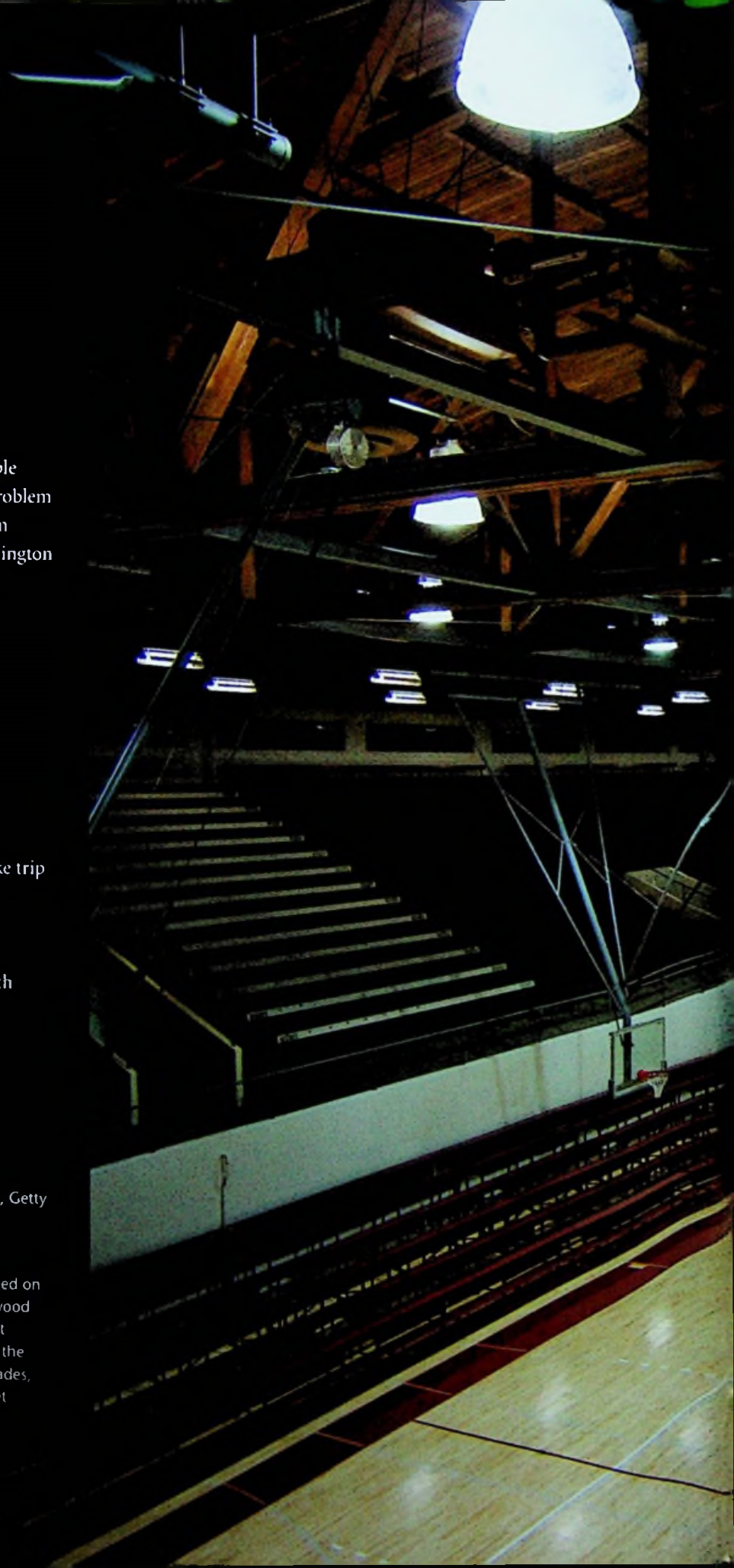
40 **Classmates**

on the cover

Photo of Rhode Island Red chicken by GK Hart/Vikki Hart, Getty Images.

this page

After three months of work, Memorial Fieldhouse reopened on December 17 with a dramatic restoration of its vaulted wood ceiling, now reinforced with steel supports. Over the next several months, additional improvements are planned in the fieldhouse, including enhanced lighting, acoustical upgrades, new sound and mechanical systems, and wireless Internet access. Photo by Ross Mulhausen.





MEMORIAL FIELDHOUSE

NWC

SPORTS

Postcard from Hanoi

I never imagined, not in my wildest dreams, I would be in Hanoi listening to Bing Crosby. Bing *must* have been dreaming, as his voice played over the sound system, wishing for a white Christmas in 80-degree Hanoi heat. Still, it was rather comforting, and just as strange to see a huge Christmas tree right there in the Hotel Metropole courtyard, decorated with big, red balls and twinkling white lights. Boughs of holly all around, even. And mistletoe. Here we were: Christmas in Hanoi, the capital of the Socialist Republic of Vietnam. Who would have thought it?

I was waiting for 30 Puget Sound Pac Rim students, alumni, faculty, and staff to arrive for a farewell dinner after having spent a few days with them here and in China. On the Hanoi itinerary were a number of Buddhist temples and pagodas, an Anglican cathedral, several museums, the Temple of Literature (Vietnam's oldest school), and Ho Chi Minh's mausoleum. We were lucky: Uncle Ho had just returned from his annual restoration, which happens every November in Russia. We saw the city's famous Long Bien Bridge, too, designed by French architect Gustave Eiffel to resemble the mythical "ascending dragon" that legend says came out of the sea to found the city—yup, the same Eiffel who designed the Eiffel Tower for the Paris World Exhibition in 1889. In 1902, the year after the Hotel Metropole was built, Hanoi had come to be known as "the Paris of the Orient," and the French sponsored another world's fair, this time in Hanoi, to celebrate: L'Exposition d'Hanoi.

What an exciting city Hanoi was then and is now, with its mixture of French colonial architecture and distinctly Vietnamese-style houses (tall and narrow because land is so precious), fabulous food, the night market in the Old Quarter, the swarming torrent of motorbikes that make crossing any street a harrowing adventure, and the spectacular speed of economic growth everywhere evident. The country has been shaped by a unique set of cultural dynamics, from the paradox of its historic and sustained religious devotion to Buddhism, to its vehement nationalism, its political loyalty to one-party communist rule,

and its enthusiastic economic embrace of a booming market capitalism. Overlay on top of that this tiny country's dazzling physical beauty, the charm of its people, and their stubborn two-millennium resistance to Chinese invasion and then French and American colonialism. Fascinating place.

All this, and Bing Crosby singing "White Christmas." As I waited for our students and our last evening together, there really was no place in the world I preferred to be.

It made me think of another December, back when I was a junior in college, just like most of the Pac Rimmers. Back then, in 1969, Hanoi was the *last* place I wanted to be, even though I had the opportunity to go.

On December 1, I was in Chicago with about 200 others in our student union, watching a live television broadcast of the first military draft lottery since 1942. We waited anxiously for our birthdays to be drawn out of a large, glass container, where all 366 days of the year were inscribed on small blue balls. If my birthday was among the first 195 drawn, I would very likely be drafted right out of college and sent to Vietnam to fight in that controversial and unpopular war.

September 14 was drawn first. A few groans went up from the crowd. A girlfriend stifled a sob. Someone ran out of the room. The pattern continued as each date was read. April 24 was next. Then December 30. February 14, St. Valentine's Day. So far, I was safe. October 18. September 6. Eight hundred fifty thousand young Americans became draft-eligible that night and classified 1-A. As it turned out, they didn't draw the little blue ball with January 29 on it until late in the evening, number 349, when the student union had almost emptied out.

I wasn't going to Hanoi. Had I been born a few hours earlier, on January 28, my draft number would have been 77, and I would almost surely have been in-country along with many of my friends. Some of those friends were sent on bombing missions that hit Hanoi hard. Half of the dragon bridge designed by Eiffel was destroyed in those raids, as you can plainly see today. Other friends were shot

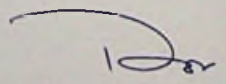
down and did not survive; still others bravely endured years of captivity in a different Hanoi "hotel" just down the street from the one with the big, white tree. Senator John McCain heroically endured five torturous Christmases there in the infamous Hanoi Hilton, a year longer than the time I was in college. So did Puget Sound alumnus John Dramesi '66, who was shot down over Ba Don in 1967.

But now, 40 years later, here I am in Hanoi, right where I want to be. Not a college student, but a college president, surrounded by another generation of college students who inspire me with their curiosity and resourcefulness and commitments as they engage the challenges and opportunities of this year-long immersion in Asian cultures we call "Pac Rim." I couldn't help but wonder where these young people would be in 40 years time, when they are my age. Maybe one will be in Baghdad with a group of college students. Or Kabul. Or Darfur. Some may be living in Beijing, like the 10 impressive alumni we met there a week earlier. Or in Cape Town, Tokyo, or Mumbai. Or Tacoma. Some will be in the place of their dreams; others in a place they can't yet imagine.

One thing is clear as I reflect on my one-week version of the amazing Pac Rim program and take another look at these travelers and the lives that stretch out before them: We are inside of history. The world changes. And people change because of the ideas they believe in, the values they cultivate, the actions they take—and don't take.

And then, there is the invisible influence of luck, fortune, karma, providence, the dark forces of history, faith, grace—call it what you will—that will offer unexpected opportunities and contingencies. We are, all of us, deeply embedded in history, participants in its unimaginable transformations. And that's what we're getting them ready for, here in Tacoma and there in Hanoi.

Tonight I'm dreaming of white Christmases, right along with Bing, but the ones I'm dreaming of are nothing like the ones we used to know.


Ronald R. Thomas



arches

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UNIVERSITY of PUGET SOUND

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Bert Brown

UPS-PLU CONVOCATION With the unmistakable erector-set light towers of Cheney Stadium in the background, Doc T and a Secret Service agent who looks remarkably like Robert McNamara walk President Kennedy from the podium in September 1963. A tip of the mortarboard to Professor Emeritus of Physics Bert Brown for the photo.

Kennedy in Tacoma

In "The Candidate Cometh" [autumn 2008], you corrected the widely and wrongly held belief that John F. Kennedy spoke at Memorial Fieldhouse in 1963. But you stated he spoke at Cheney Stadium to a joint graduation of UPS and PLU. Wrong again; another correction is in order. President Kennedy spoke to a joint *convocation* of UPS and PLU on September 27, 1963. He arrived at Cheney Stadium by helicopter from Sea-Tac and was escorted to the platform by Puget Sound president "Doc" Thompson and the PLU president. He spoke at 12:05 p.m. for 20 minutes and then left for Astoria, Ore.

Two recollections of that day for me: First, the assembled student bodies soundly booed Governor Albert Rosellini when he was introduced. Second, Beth Pederson '65 actually shook hands with President Kennedy and later stated that she would never wash her hand again. The good news is she was wearing white gloves as a member of Angel Flight [a campus women's auxiliary for the Air Force ROTC]. I suspect she never washed the glove but hope she eventually did wash the underlying hand.

Mary B. Franklin '66
La Quinta, Calif.

Encountering Col. Andrus— ethereal and fully formed

I enjoyed "Old Haunts and Things That Go Bump," which appeared in the autumn 2008 issue of *Arches*. Part of the article dealt with a house located in a neighborhood a short distance north of the campus that had previously been owned by the late Col. Burton T. Andrus. I knew this house well, as during my years as a student at Puget Sound I lived about three blocks away and visited the colonel there occasionally. He was my advisor.

Col. Andrus had a fascinating background. He served as an officer in the U.S. Army Cavalry before that unit was disbanded in the '30s as outmoded. During his career, among many other assignments, he was military attaché to the U.S. Embassy in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil; was the chief of security for the U.S. military port of embarkation in New York; and was the head jailer at the Nuremberg War Trials in Germany after World War II. He wrote a book about the latter assignment titled *I Was the Nuremberg Jailer*. During his tenure at Nuremberg, the infamous Nazi Hermann Goering wrote him a letter before committing suicide. The contents of that letter were never publicly revealed.

The colonel and his wife had two sons,

Contributors



After rowing boats across the North Atlantic and around the Olympic Peninsula, and riding a bike across Australia ("The Waterless," page

18), **Jordan Hanssen '04** is often asked what his next adventure will be. The answer is writing a book about rowing across the ocean. Jordan says he is fortunate that this latest test of endurance receives genuine expressions of encouragement, usually followed by "I can't wait to read it." Jordan can't wait to read it either, and he is shamelessly asking anyone and everyone if they know a publisher. (So, do you?) In between writing, he works at his neighborhood hardware store and is a small-time landlord.



Portland-based freelance magazine journalist **Stacey Wilson '96** contributed three stories to this issue; if she keeps this up, we're

going to have to set up an office for her at *Arches* world headquarters. When she isn't scoping out chicken coops or talking fashion with Puget Sound alumni entrepreneurs, she is a contributor of features to *Portland Monthly*, a Northwest correspondent for *People*, and a writer about TV for *film.com*. She received a master's in journalism from Columbia University in 2001 and recently won a Gold *Folio* magazine award for her August 2007 news feature published in *PM*, "Made Behind Bars," about the European Kindred, an Oregon white-supremacist prison gang.

both of whom were West Point graduates and spent careers in the service. At UPS, Col. Andrus [who was born in 1892 and completed his B.A. at Puget Sound in 1955] taught economic geography, economics of Latin America, and other business subjects. He was an interesting teacher, to say the least. A colorful man, he was military through and through. I think there are many who remember him well, and I thank the author of the article for her interesting piece.

Thomas Cooke '64
Green Valley, Arizona

I'd always completely poo-pooed the existence of ghosts until my own encounters with the old colonel ["Old Haunts and Things that Go Bump"]. I only saw him on one occasion, and he *was* wearing a plaid Pendleton bathrobe but had no clear facial features and was kind of unfinished from the thighs down. He was sitting at the writing desk in the dining room, just outside the swinging kitchen door. We never kept a chair there, but he was definitely seated. I do not believe I told anyone about this sighting at first because I didn't believe my own eyes. But then I heard that another roommate had seen the colonel in a plaid bathrobe floating on the upstairs landing not too long after that. By the time I learned of my roomie's sighting I was studying abroad in England, so it seemed pretty definitive as she had moved in after I'd left, and to my recollection I'd not said a word to anyone about the plaid bathrobe.

I had a pretty good relationship with our neighbors, the Halls (they used to have me over for tea and let me play their marvelous clawfoot piano), and I think at one point after my return from England I actually asked some leading questions of them about plaid bathrobes, since they had lived next door in the years when the old colonel was in residence. (The Halls were the ones who told me that the colonel had been suspected, possibly

out of compassion, of providing the cyanide that some Nuremberg prisoners used to commit suicide.) While they weren't able to recall clearly whether or not he ever wore a plaid bathrobe, when I finally came clean as to why I was asking they weren't in the least surprised about the ghost sightings.

Another time I awoke one morning to find that a stolen car had been abandoned on our side lawn, near the rose garden and the peach tree. Soon after, a police cruiser showed up with two officers on board. They were outside looking over the car so I went out to talk with them. They asked several questions and were taking notes. Then one of the officers pointed at a curtained window in the house and said to me, "Could you ask your roommate up there to come out and talk to us, tell us if maybe he saw or heard anything?" The hair rose on my neck as I turned around to look at the window. Indeed the curtains were pulled aside, as if by a hand. But I knew full well that no one else was home. I told the officers this and explained about the colonel's watchfulness and concern when there were disturbances at the house. Of course they didn't believe me, so I invited them to go in and look around for roommates. They did—I remained outside, thank you very much—and they came back completely stymied by what we had all three so clearly seen. After they left I think I ended up over at the Halls, too chicken to go back in the house until a roomie came home!

Shelley Winship '83
Santa Fe, N.M.



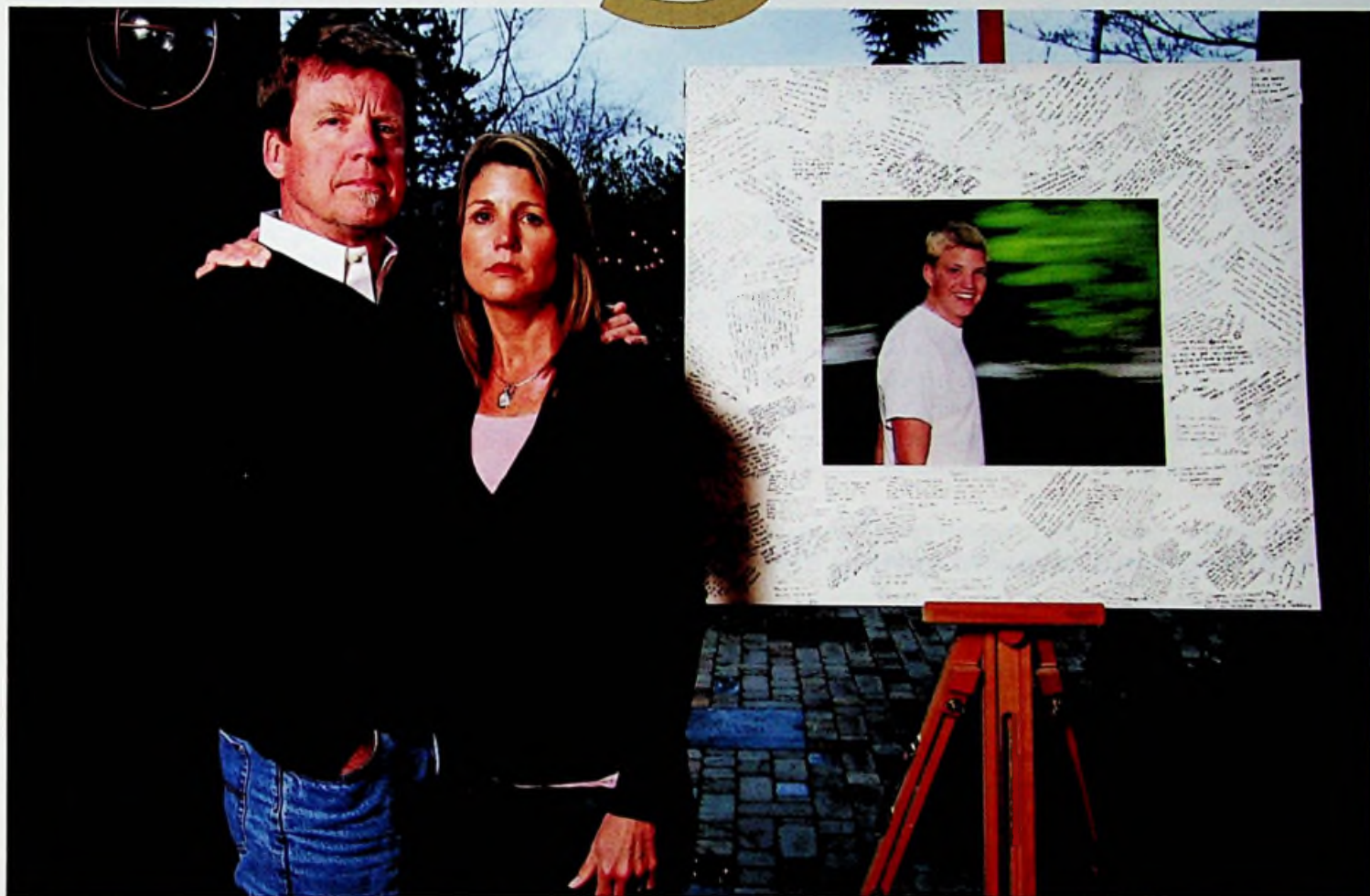
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An invitation to participate in Puget Sound's reaccreditation

The University of Puget Sound is accredited by the Northwest Commission on Colleges and Universities (NWCCU) and undergoes reaccreditation every 10 years. The most recent reaccreditation was in 1999, with an interim reaccreditation visit in 2004 in addition to annual updates. Reaccreditation is a voluntary, non-governmental, peer-review process for quality assurance and institutional improvement, and indicates that a college's performance, integrity, and quality merit the confidence of the educational community and the public. Accreditation also qualifies higher education institutions and enrolled students for access to federal funds that support teaching, research, and student financial aid. An evaluation committee will visit Puget Sound April 22–24, 2009, to reaffirm Puget Sound's accreditation. The public is invited to participate in the reaccreditation of Puget Sound by sending comments no later than March 22, 2009, to NWCCU, 8060 165th Avenue N.E. Suite 100, Redmond, WA 98052. All signed comments are forwarded, as received, to Puget Sound, the evaluation committee, and the commission. Comments are considered with regard to Puget Sound's qualifications for reaccreditation. More information about public notification and third-party comments is available on the commission's Web site at www.nwccu.org or by calling 425-558-4224.

zeitgeist

News, trends, history, and phenomena from the campus



Steve Ringman/The Seattle Times

Jeff '77 and Judy '82 Bowlby stand in the entry of their Sammamish, Wash., home with a portrait of their son Justin.

'If it can happen to us, it can happen to anyone'

After an alumni couple loses their son to a methadone overdose, they vow to help other families understand the ready availability and pervasive use of prescription drugs among young people, and what to do about it

On a sunny Sunday morning in early October, nearly 100 Puget Sound students have invaded the lush backyard of Jeff and Judy Warren Bowlby's home in Sammamish, Wash. They laugh, eat hot dogs, play pickle ball, complain about homework, and overall seem pretty energetic for a bunch of college kids who got up at 6 a.m. to get here.

The students are diverse in their class years, subjects of study, and hometowns, but their t-shirts indicate a unified presence: They bear the names of their Greek affiliations—Alpha Phi, Sigma Chi, Pi Phi, Beta Theta Pi, Gamma Phi Beta—and some wear shirts adorned with the

phrase "Justin Bowlby: Of ever honored memory." It's the only visual cue that this lively gathering was inspired by grief and loss.

The sparkling early fall sun now emerging is a welcome change from the cool drizzle that fell on their endeavor earlier this morning—running the Issaquah Rotary Club's annual Salmon Days 5K race. The Rotary dedicated this year's event to raising money and awareness for the Seattle-based Science and Management of Addictions Foundation, or SAMA, the mission of which is to eliminate addiction among young people by helping with research, education, and treatment. It's a cause

that Jeff Bowlby says he never dreamed would suddenly be at the center of his family's life.

"We are very nurturing, open, and have great relationships with all of our kids," says Jeff, as he grills up a second round of chicken sausages on the barbecue. "Justin was our best friend. And for this to happen to our family is a decent indicator that it can happen to others."

On a similarly sunny morning in June 2007, a chaplain from the King County Sheriff's Office appeared at the Bowlbys' front door to tell them their son, who had been taking summer classes at Puget Sound, was found dead in his off-campus house by one of his roommates. An autopsy later revealed that Justin—an accomplished skier, surfer, confident student, and dedicated friend—had died after ingesting a fatal amount of methadone, just four days before his 20th birthday.

The Bowlbys could hardly process the news. How could Justin, who'd chosen to attend his parents' alma mater, pledged his father's fraternity, gotten solid grades, and never exhibited any of the stereotypical signs of drug use, have died from an overdose?

Attempting to answer this question sent Jeff, a construction company executive, and Judy, an elementary school teacher, on a grueling investigation into their son's passing. In speaking to those who knew Justin best, the Bowlbys learned their son had become addicted to methadone, a prescription drug taken in pill form and typically

used to treat chronic pain and narcotic addiction.

"We'd never seen him look or act as if he'd been taking drugs, in high school or college," says Jeff. "He wasn't withdrawn or angry, nor did he demonstrate any characteristics one normally attributes to drug abusers. He was happy, enjoyed being with family, and was very dialed in with his friends. Just a really cool guy. How could we have known?"

Almost as overwhelming for the Bowlbys was the grim revelation that prescription painkillers such as methadone, Vicodin, and Oxycontin are readily available, easily ingested, and generally more accepted culturally among young people since there is no needle or "junkie" stigma attached to their use.

Washington state has one of the highest rates of abuse of prescription pain relievers in the nation, according to a report by the Department of Social and Health Services published in December. Washington ranks sixth among the states in nonmedical use of pain relievers by people 12 and older.

"There is a pervasive mentality that because something is prescribed, it must be OK," says Jeff. "You don't have to go behind a dumpster down on First Avenue anymore to get a fix. Just go to grandma's medicine cabinet."

The family grieved for months and tried to get past feelings of what Jeff calls "profound anger" over how Justin's death could happen in the tight-knit university community, where friends could have intervened.

"If someone is engaging in risky behavior—be it driving fast, an eating disorder, or drug use—friends have a responsibility to tell someone," he says. "You owe it to yourself, the individual, and the organization you're a member of to not tolerate it. That's what being a true friend means."

Now the Bowlbys have dedicated themselves to de-stigmatizing addiction and educating the public about the dangers of prescription drugs. They also have aligned themselves with the SAMA Foundation, where their daughter, Kelsey, now works as director of communications and events, and speak openly in community forums about their loss.

Most notably, for today's event they have inspired students in the Puget Sound community—namely the philanthropy chair of the Beta house, Jasper Tollefson '10, who guided his fraternity toward raising \$5,000 for SAMA.

Around 2:30 p.m., the race crew starts to dissipate outside and Loggers help clean up paper plates and cups that are scattered around the yard and kitchen. Judy Bowlby hugs the kids as they thank her for the party and express their condolences again for her loss. Justin's siblings Kelsey, 22, Jay, 14, and Taylor, 17, smile and laugh as they swap stories with friends and also express their thanks for everyone's support.

Judy shares everyone's amazement at how the weather improved so dramatically and offered up a theory. "I think Justin did that," she says, smiling, adding that it feels good to be connected with her son's friends (all of whom have open dinner invitations with the family) but then contemplates whether, when his classmates graduate, Justin will be forgotten.

"It's still fresh, and people are talking about him, which is wonderful," says Judy. "But someday there will be kids who never knew him or don't remember him. I guess at that point he will no longer be a memory, but a legacy. That gives me some comfort." — Stacey Wilson '96

Identifying a problem and getting help

It is important for friends and families to know the signs of a potential problem and what they can do to intervene, says Charee Boulter, psychologist and substance abuse prevention coordinator in the university's Office of Counseling, Health, and Wellness Services. This is easier said than done because warning signs may be subtle. Drug and alcohol problems can go undetected in high-functioning students and adults because they are managing their responsibilities and succeeding. If you are concerned about a friend or family member, express yourself in a direct, caring manner. It may help to seek advice or support from others to formulate what you will say and to learn about available resources. Puget Sound students can get support at CHWS or through the dean of students' office.

- Additional information about the Science and Management of Addictions Foundation can be found at www.samafoundation.org. SAMA offers a help line (206-322-SAMA [7262]) called Family Navigator to assist people who are attempting to approach those with a need.
- The Partnership for a Drug-Free America has information on what to say, info on "pharming," and how to safely manage medications. See www.drugfree.org/NotInMyHouse/experts.aspx
- Start Talking Now is the Washington Reduce Underage Drinking Web site and has info on talking about alcohol. The examples given are appropriate for prescription and illicit drugs as well: www.starttalkingnow.org.



TEMPORARY HOME The 20th-ranked volleyball team, which played most of its home games this past season at Stadium High School because of renovations to Memorial Fieldhouse, qualified for the NCAA Division III Championship but fell to 14th-ranked Cal Lutheran in the West regional.

sports

Autumn wrap-up

A perfect season for women's soccer; cross country runner Francis Reynolds '10 is an All-American

Zero. That was the operative word this past fall for the Logger women's soccer team. Zero losses in the regular season. Zero ties. And 13 games in which the opposing team scored zero goals. All those zeros resulted in two superlatives: The women were the first team in Northwest Conference history to go 16-0-0 in conference play, and they won their seventh-straight Northwest Conference title. Led by Second-Team All-American Janece Levien '09, the Loggers earned one of just three first-round byes in the NCAA Division III Championship Tournament before losing 1-0 to a tough squad from Carleton College. Eight players were named to the All-NWC team.

The top individual honor of the fall would have to go to cross country runner Francis Reynolds '10, who blew away the competition at the Northwest Conference Championship and then ran a strong race at the NCAA Division III Cross Country Championship to earn All-America honors with a finish of 21st overall. Reynolds' winning time of 24:35:24 at the NWC championship was the third-fastest 8K time in Logger history, trailing only Dave Davis '00 and Dan McLean B.A.'04, M.A.T.'08.

The Logger volleyball team also earned a spot in post-season competition but lost to Cal Lutheran in the first round of the NCAA

championship, finishing with a record of 17-8 on the year. The highlight of the season came in a 3-1 win over Willamette on Oct. 24, as coach Mark Massey earned his 500th career victory.

For the Logger football team, the 2008 was a year of many near-misses. Puget Sound lost three games by eight points or fewer, finishing with a record of 3-6. Defensive tackle Alverno Middleton '09 was named First-Team All-Northwest Conference, as was wide receiver Darrell Stewart '09. Middleton also earned regional honors, representing the Loggers on the D3football.com All-West Region Third Team.

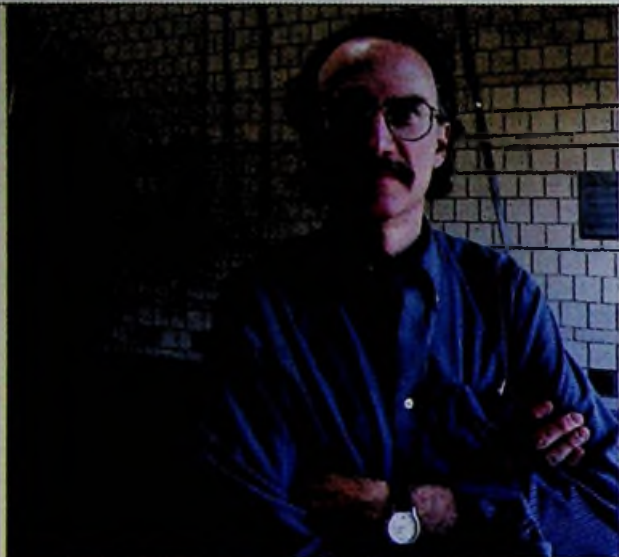
The men's soccer team went 10-2-6, making it the 10th straight season the team has won 10 games or more. Cole Peterson '10 and Taylor Hyde '09 represented the Loggers on the First-Team All-NWC, as Puget Sound finished third in conference standings.

The Loggers accomplishments didn't come solely on the field of play. Senior women's soccer player Fiona Gornick and senior football player Boone Freeman were named ESPN The Magazine/CoSIDA Academic All-Americans. Gornick was a third-team selection, while Freeman earned second-team honors. — **Chris Thompson**

Hall of Fame Puget Sound will be inducting four new members to the Athletic Hall of Fame on Feb. 7, 2009: Swimmers Bob Kabacy '90 and Marc Kincaid '97, longtime athletic trainer James "Zeke" Schuldt '68, and the 1993 NAIA National Championship Volleyball Team.

Complete bios of Hall of Fame inductees, basketball play-by-play broadcasts, live stats, and all things Loggers can be found at www.ups.edu/athletics.

Notable



Jim Evans is Washington State Professor of the Year

It's the fifth time a prof at Puget Sound has won this honor, more than any other college

It is not unusual for a student to walk into Jim Evans' ancient astronomy class convinced that he or she is not a science person. The mere thought of math or physics makes the newcomer quake. But at the end of the semester that same student is exhilarated by a sense of discovery and awed by the haphazard but inspiring progress of scientific thought.

"Jim has a gift for sharing his knowledge in a way that is both comprehensible and humorous," said Rachel Krell '10.

For Evans himself, learning science boils down to one thing: *doing* science. "You don't really understand it unless you can apply it," he says. In his classes that means building your own sundial, performing the "epicycle waltz" around the room to learn planetary motion, and studying the principles of light without a textbook—simply by experimenting and recording your own discoveries.

On Nov. 20 the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching and the Council for Advancement and Support of Education named Professor Evans Washington state's 2008 Professor of the Year.

Evans, who teaches physics and the history of the sciences and has been a Puget Sound faculty member for 24 years, is the fifth UPS professor to win the honor since the award's inception in 1981. Puget Sound has more recipients of this award than any other college or university in Washington state. Previous UPS recipients include Nancy K. Bristow, professor of history (2007), Suzanne Wilson Barnett, professor emerita of history (2002), Mott Greene, John B. Magee Professor of Science and Values (1996), and the late Robert G. Albertson '44, professor of religion (1985). — Shirley Skeel

the community

Coming full circle

As Kids Can Do! turns 20, a former mentee is trying to expand the program to another college

After Matt Van Sickle '02 and Aukeem Ballard met in 1999, they'd often listen to music in Van Sickle's car as they drove from place to place—ballad singers like Johnny Cash and Willie Nelson. The two had been introduced at a picnic sponsored by Kids Can Do!, a campus program, now in its 20th year at Puget Sound, that matches area youth with student mentors and, through weekly get-togethers, helps expose kids to life at a college.

And to new music.

"Matt would play different types of music and make a bet out of it," Ballard recalls. "He'd put on a random song and say, 'I'll give you \$50 if you can name this song.' I couldn't name them because we didn't listen to the same music."

Some 10 years later, their friendship is more like that of brothers—close brothers who even share a family phone plan—but it took time.

"I was a little apprehensive at first," says Ballard. "I wasn't talkative with strangers back then, especially men, since my mom raised me."

Van Sickle, who is now a foreign affairs specialist at the National Nuclear Security Administration in Washington, D.C., remembers the quiet 9-year-old boy from Tacoma's Hilltop neighborhood.

"Aukeem would answer only 'good' or 'yes' when I asked a question," he says. "I had a friend who mentored his brother, and we'd wrack our brains for questions they couldn't answer with one word."

Today Ballard is a sophomore at Lewis and Clark College in Portland, Ore., who's leaning toward a double major in English and



Courtesy Matt Van Sickle

MOVING-DAY SELF PORTRAIT Last year Matt Van Sickle '02 (left) flew back to the Northwest from Washington, D.C., where he now lives, to help his old Kids Can Do! mentee, Aukeem Ballard, move into his dormitory at Lewis and Clark College.

At college

A leader emerges as our circumspect intern takes on more responsibility



A year has passed since my first installment here in *Arches*, and I am now halfway through my sophomore year. During Homecoming weekend, while I was grabbing food from the SUB, an alumna approached me and said, "Aren't you that girl who writes

for *Arches*?" It was flattering to know that people read this column and appreciate the work that goes into it!

Life has been eventful this semester. I began the year a little early as a leader for the Perspectives portion of our Prelude, Passages, and Perspectives freshmen orientation program. I had the wonderful opportunity to establish friendships with other orientation leaders and connect with many members of the Class of 2012. My job was to introduce two groups of new students to life here at Puget Sound. Overall the experience was extremely rewarding, and I hope to do it again next fall.

The most exciting event I experienced this year was my recent election as president of our campus's Alpha Phi chapter. When we come back to campus after the holiday break, I will begin my term, just in time to start formal women's recruitment. I feel extremely honored to be trusted with this responsibility and hope to improve many different areas of our chapter. I know it is going to be a lot of hard work, but I feel I'm up to the challenge.

I have also formally declared my major, which I have decided is communication studies. I know in previous installments I expressed uncertainty about what I wanted to study, but after taking several comm courses I was sold and am well on my way to completing requirements for the major.

Now that I am just about done fulfilling my core requirements and have declared my major and minor (business), I am able to completely focus on these two areas of study. At the start of the spring semester I will be taking accounting, rhetorical criticism, law and ethics, and contemporary organizational communication. I'm really excited to pursue such a rigorous schedule and look forward to being challenged in academic subjects that truly interest me. Although this course load definitely won't be easy with my new responsibilities, I am looking forward to all that it will bring.

— Lestraundra Alfred '11

communications. Quite a change from that shy little boy who barely spoke.

"There's a real connection between the Kids Can Do! program and where I am now," he says. "I can honestly say I don't think I'd have been fortunate enough to accomplish as many things in my life."

Through his association with Kids Can Do!, Ballard met Barry Sheridan, a friend of Jacki Pearce-Droge, director of the Puget Sound Community Involvement and Action Center (CIAC), who oversees Kids Can Do! Sheridan wanted to help out and arranged a scholarship for Ballard to attend Charles Wright Academy in Tacoma.

"I did the best I could, but that was one of the biggest things that helped Aukeem," Van Sickle adds. "He went to a high school that gave him an edge."

Pearce-Droge has witnessed a lot of success stories since she started the program in 1989.

"We based Kids Can Do! on the Big Brothers Big Sisters model," she explains. "We wanted to get our mentors involved with the family. We wanted to focus on relationships."

No question that's what Ballard and Van Sickle did. "Matt helped raise me," Ballard says. "And he still does. He flew back to help me move onto campus, and we talk at least once a week now."

At Lewis and Clark, Ballard is a student-life intern in the college's Center for Career and Community Engagement and a V.P. for community relations in student government because, he says, he "believes in the power of community engagement and student-leadership development." Ballard is trying to bring the Kids Can Do! program to Lewis and Clark (with generous amounts of counsel from Pearce-Droge).

"It's not easy. Insurance and legal issues get in the way. But I hope to at least bring kids to campus," Ballard says. "I want to get community leaders on board. Everyone thinks it's not just a good idea but a necessity."

For now he's working to include area youth in community-oriented events such as Fall Fair, a huge, carnival-like event on campus. And he brought in 20 elementary and middle school students from an area Boys and Girls Club for trick-or-treating a week before Halloween. "I enjoyed that when I was in Kids Can Do!," Ballard adds.

Both men have favorite memories of their time together in Kids Can Do! Van Sickle was amazed at how much food Ballard could eat. "He was a growing kid, and he could really put it away," he says. "Some kids wouldn't like sushi, but he was really into that."

Ballard recalls the road music. "Slowly I got interested in Willie Nelson and Johnny Cash, but I didn't tell Matt," he says. "One day we're in Borders in the Tacoma Mall, and a country song came on. Matt said, 'I bet you \$50 you can't name that song.' I named it," Ballard laughs. "He doesn't bet anymore." — Lynda McDaniel

Got a KCD story?

Jacki Pearce-Droge, director of the Puget Sound Community Involvement and Action Center, wants to hear your Kids Can Do! stories. "I hope alumni will let us know if they're still in touch with the kids they mentored—or at least maintained a relationship for a period of time after college," she says. "Just e-mail me at jpdroge@ups.edu."

In song, a catharsis



Offerings

Laurie Johnson Solheim '86
Audio CD, Digital Ave.,
www.digital-ave.com

Solheim's brother, Daniel Johnson '81, a researcher in the Puget Sound geology department, and a colleague died tragically in 2005 when they were traveling on U.S. Highway 101

and a logging truck lost its load in the path of their car. After the accident, Solheim's grief counselor suggested she begin writing down her feelings in a journal each morning as a way to "breathe for that day."

"I was kind of stuck," Solheim admits, though she started to focus on the idea that her brother was safely in God's hands: "He's in heaven; he's fine." She also thought about others affected by grief.

"You have to find some reason outside of yourself to go on," she says. "I had to reach out, to look beyond my own pain. It's the little light at the end of the tunnel that you aim for."

"If I didn't live," she continues, "then that log truck killed more than those two men."

Eventually her journal entries began to look more like poetry or song lyrics.

Then one day, browsing Craigslist, Solheim came across an ad: "Aspiring vocalists wanted." Though she'd sung most of her life—ever since soloing in her junior high school choir—she had never recorded.

She responded to the post and went on to partner with a Kirkland-based music producer, Daniel Christopherson, to create *Offerings*, a four-song CD of adult contemporary Christian music with a surprisingly uplifting pop bent.

"There are many kinds of grief," Solheim says, whether it's for friends, family members, relationships, or careers gone awry. With her music, she hopes to "inspire people to look for the 'now what?' instead of looking in the past."

Rounding out the project was Christopherson's team of crackerjack musicians, with recording credits ranging from the movie *Titanic* to the rock band Heart. Solheim also hired a woman to play her brother's cello on the signature track, "You're in Heaven (Dan Song)." (Johnson played in Puget Sound's string quartet when a student.) "It was as if Dan's voice responds to me through his instrument," she writes on her MySpace page (www.myspace.com/lauriesolheim).

Solheim says she was immensely grateful for the chance to record *Offerings*. Driving home from the studio, she says, "I would be so stoked, I'd have to pull over and call my parents."

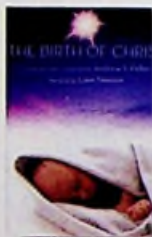
In addition to doing voice-overs for KOMO-TV, Solheim sings at funerals, church gatherings, and other events and works as a Christian motivational speaker. She and her husband, David, also run a video-production business called Digital Ave., which released *Offerings*.

— Andy Boynton



Crafting Peace: Power-Sharing and the Negotiated Settlement of Civil Wars
Caroline A. Hartzell '85 and Matthew Hoddie
208 pages, Penn State University Press,
www.psupress.org

In *Crafting Peace* Hartzell and Hoddie examine nearly 40 negotiated civil-war settlements that occurred from 1945 to 1999 in order to identify what factors contribute most to the success of peace efforts. What they find is that settlements are more likely to produce an enduring peace if they involve construction of a diversity of power-sharing and power-dividing arrangements between former adversaries. The strongest negotiated settlements prove to be those in which former rivals agree to share or divide state power across economic, military, political, and territorial dimensions. This finding is a significant addition to the existing literature, which tends to focus more on the role that third parties play in mediating and enforcing agreements. Hartzell is a professor of political science at Gettysburg College in Pennsylvania.



The Birth of Christ
Composed and conducted by
Andrew T. Miller '91; narrated by Liam Neeson
DVD, 85 minutes, Sony Classics,
www.thebirthofchrist.org

Recorded live at Christ Church Cathedral in Dublin, Ireland, in 2006, and subsequently aired on PBS, this widely hailed musical performance recounts the Nativity according to the Gospel of Luke. "I think that people are looking for a new way to explore a powerful story," says maestro Miller—a take certainly supported by the response. (The performance was released as both a DVD and a CD and quickly topped Amazon.com's classical music list.)

For the event, two Protestant choirs joined a Catholic ensemble (remarkable in itself, given Ireland's history of sectarian strife) and a full orchestra, all led by an emotional Miller, who by turns looks pained and exhilarated. The darkened, towering Gothic church interior only heightens the drama. Liam Neeson (of *Schindler's List* fame) narrates.

Miller has been involved in a variety of musical projects during his career and is now completing a composition called *The Passion and Resurrection*, scheduled to debut in spring 2009. He also speaks at school, public, and business events. — AB



Toast Is the Most
Crissy Lee Scott '01 and Jason Lee
32 pages, Tate Publishing, www.tatepublishing.com

"Where does toast come from?" siblings Scott and Lee ask in this charming children's book. "Does it rain from the sky? Or come from the sea?" The quintessential breakfast staple is celebrated in colorful illustrations, as are favorite toppings like jam, cinnamon, and peanut butter and banana. ("Be careful though, that honey may be runny!") Scott and her husband, Brett Scott '01, live in Sammamish, Wash., with their twin children, Audrey and Riley. The book comes with a free audio download. — AB

From the archives

The faces behind the buildings:

Regester Hall

John Dickinson Regester arrived at the College of Puget Sound as a 26-year-old professor of philosophy and psychology in the fall of 1924, the same semester Jones Hall opened on the new campus. Prior to coming to Puget Sound, Professor Regester served as a naval hospital corpsman with the Marines in France during World War I. He was a 1918 graduate of Allegheny College and later earned S.T.B. and Ph.D. degrees at Boston University. As a scholar, John Regester was known principally for his study of and his relationship with Albert Schweitzer, who referred to him as "my first American friend." His doctoral dissertation was titled "Immediate Intuition in a New Rationalism of Albert Schweitzer."

In 1924 philosophy and psychology were one academic department at the College of Puget Sound. Professor Regester taught all the college's philosophy courses, as well as some psychology courses. President Edward Todd had his eye on Professor Regester and in 1936 made him dean of the college. As John Regester's academic leadership abilities became increasingly evident, most of the daily administrative burden fell to his shoulders, and President Todd turned more and more to fundraising activities. In addition to academic affairs, Dean Regester's responsibilities included serving as dean of men. When dean of men became a separate administrative position in 1958, his title was changed to dean of the faculty. In 1960 Dean Regester became dean of the graduate school, as the university expanded degree offerings during R. Franklin Thompson's presidency.

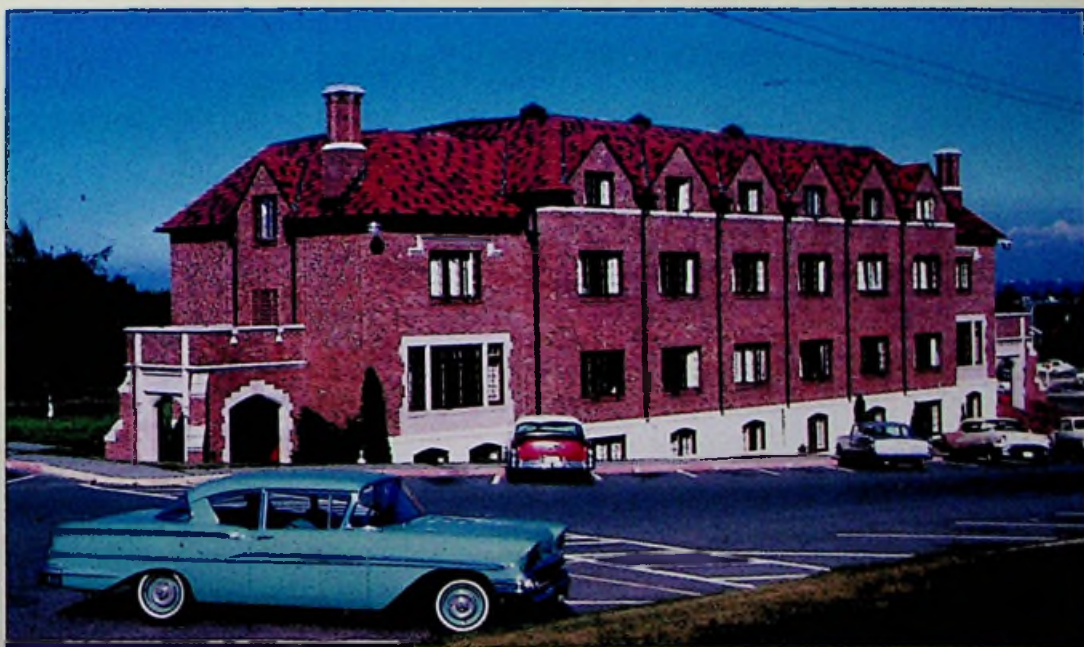
Todd Hall was the college's first dormitory for men, opening in January 1948. A second men's residence hall, built in 1957, was known for nine years as New Hall. On May 14, 1966, New Hall became Regester Hall in honor of John D. Regester's 42 years of service to the college as professor, scholar, and dean. He was much loved, and the scope of his career and his influence contributed broadly to what we are today as a college. Our memory of John Regester comes alive each November as a distinguished member of our faculty delivers the annual Regester Lecture.

During the 1964-65 academic year, the author of this column and his wife-to-be, Karen Peterson, were sophomores at UPS. She was a resident of Harrington Hall; he of Regester. Harrington, for women, and Regester, for men, were built the same year to essentially the same architectural design, and residents of the two halls felt a kinship of sorts, or at least a competitive spirit. The 1965 *Tamanawas* mentions "the annexation of Harrington Hall" by the men of Regester. The following incident was not a part of the written record, until now. Late one Friday night the men of Regester, with the complicity of some of the women of Harrington but not with the knowledge of Harrington's head resident, Alice Dodds, carried the furniture from the Regester dorm room of Rich Crow '67 across campus to the front lounge of Harrington. There they recreated Rich's room. When Rich discovered his furniture was missing, his dorm mates blindfolded him, led him across campus, and made him get into his own bed. When he took off his blindfold he was amazed to find himself in bed in a women's dorm, something that did not happen very often in those days. About then Alice Dodds appeared and the furniture was quickly returned to Regester, but the annexation legend was born. — John Finney '67

UPS archives



John D. Regester was a professor and dean at Puget Sound for 42 years.



The residence hall named for Dean Regester, photographed in 1963.

John Finney

governance

Two new alumni trustees

Ken McGill '61 has graduate degrees from Harvard and Vanderbilt, but it's the liberal arts education he got at Puget Sound that he values most.

"I don't think I appreciated it while I was a student, but life has given me the perspective to understand that my Puget Sound education has served me very well," he says.

McGill, retired CEO of Northwest Kinetics, had mostly lost touch with the university during the three-plus decades he lived in California. Since returning to Tacoma, he's more than made up for lost time.

He served on the National Alumni Board for seven years, the last three as president, then oversaw the transition of that group to the much expanded Alumni Council. He is a member of the Logger Club Board and chair of the Alumni Council Awards and Nominating Committee. Less formally, he's thrilled to have reconnected with a group of about 20 former classmates and fraternity brothers, who regularly gather for coffee at his house or on campus.

Now, as one of the newest members of the board of trustees, he's working on the Parents Council Task Force, looking for ways in which parents can become more involved with the university.

"I'm on campus a lot. Not because I have to be, but because this is how I've chosen to spend my time," he says. "The chance to work with and talk with faculty, staff, and students allows me to give back.

"I didn't realize how important that was until shortly after I returned to Tacoma," he recalls. "My parents had set up a scholarship in honor of my brother (Robert McGill '59), and I went with them to the award presentation. I had always known that they valued education, but that event really sealed it for me. It spoke to my heart."



Ken McGill '61

McGill says he's proud to be a Puget Sound donor, but he finds it even more gratifying to give of his time and talents. Puget Sound Vice President for University Relations Dave Beers notes that those talents are many. "Ken has the ability to think strategically, put things together conceptually, lead a group to consensus, and then execute. It's rare for one person to have that entire set of skills," says Beers. "We're fortunate because his commitment to this place is as strong as I've seen in all the years I've done this type of work."

"I'm excited because I know the other trustees are committed to doing excellent work on behalf of the university. We all have our reasons for being involved," McGill says. "For me, this is a way to say 'thank you' and to encourage the next generation—all at once."

Photojournal by Ross Mulhausen



SEPT. 4: FEAT OF CLAY A stunning retrospective by Professor of Art John McCuiston called "Forty Years" opens in Kittredge gallery. The ceramic and mixed media sculptures evoke mythology, storytelling, religion, ceremony, and civilization. The revered McCuiston has been on the Puget Sound faculty since 1976.



SEPT. 22: SEASON'S GREETINGS Autumn arrives at 8:44 a.m. when a shimmering, Tinker Bell-like spot of light crosses a mark indicating the fall equinox on the Harned Hall analemma. Later, at a celebration of this day of equal dark and light, onlookers get an equinox-themed astronomy lesson and a poetry reading in the Harned atrium.



SEPT. 26: CHARIOTS HO! The age-old Greek Week chariot building and races take place in concert with Homecoming weekend this year. 2008's winner: Sigma Nu.



Bob Shishido '72

Bob Shishido '72 is quick to admit his childhood was a little sheltered. He grew up on the west side of Maui in a town called Lahaina.

"At the time, there were probably only 2,000 to 3,000 people living there," he says. "When I graduated from high school, there were only 132 students in my class."

Set on a career in the sciences, Shishido sent off applications to the University of Hawai'i, the University of Washington, and Oregon State.

"Then I did a kind of doubletake and realized I was a small-town guy and I'd only applied to really large universities," he says. A chance meeting with an old friend who was attending Puget Sound convinced him to submit an application.

"I chose Puget Sound on a whim, but it really ended up suiting my

experiences and needs," he says. "When I came to campus as a freshman, it was literally my first trip to the mainland. I'd seen a catalog and a few black and white pictures, but I really had no idea what I was getting into."

Bob's naiveté even saw him landing at Sea-Tac Airport with no plan for how he was going to get to Tacoma.

"I was lucky I met a gal on the plane who was going to Puget Sound," he says. "She realized my predicament, and I got a ride to campus with her. I was fortunate to start building a network of people who cared about me and supported me before I even left the airport."

"Puget Sound's smaller size and smaller classes allowed me to make connections that provided the support, guidance, and encouragement I needed," says Bob, a senior software engineer for The Boeing Company.

Bob has seen his own daughter, Caitlin Shishido '09, benefit from that same Logger support system.

"Cait connected with a couple of professors early on, and they've provided her with strong support and guidance," he says. "I feel strongly about the role Puget Sound faculty and staff play in getting students involved in their own education. That contact between faculty and students is one of the strengths of Puget Sound, and it doesn't necessarily happen everywhere."

Now, Bob is pleased to be able to use his position as a member of the board of trustees to lend his support to current and future students. One of his priorities is to see Puget Sound gain even greater recognition as a leading liberal arts institution.

"People all across the country know Wellesley and Vassar. I believe Puget Sound provides the same type of excellent education, but our name recognition isn't there yet," he says. "If we can continue to provide a high-quality education and we improve our name recognition, we'll be able to draw even higher caliber students here. It's all part of a cycle that will allow us to be the very, very best we can be."

— Mary Boone



NOV. 1: DAY OF REMEMBRANCE As they do every year, Spanish-language students and faculty construct a Day of the Dead altar in Wyatt Hall as part of Hispanic Heritage Month activities. The Day of the Dead is a Mexican tradition for remembering deceased loved ones and family members.



NOV. 6: ALUMNI SHARING KNOWLEDGE Jamilia Sherlis '05 (center), an education and outreach specialist with Thurston County Public Health and Social Services, is one of more than 30 alumni on hand this ASK Night to meet students and talk about careers. The event was hosted by the Alumni Council Career and Employment Services Committee.



NOV. 21: BIRTHDAY BASH KUPS celebrates the 40th anniversary of its founding with a concert by Seattle band Velella Velella.

strange but true

The switch plate of learning

And other unusual items of Logger pride we noticed for sale on a recent stroll through the ever-surprising aisles of the Puget Sound Bookstore



EYE CANDY

What they are: Bite-sized chocolates with wrappers that have a nice, summer scene of the campus printed on one side and the bookstore Web address and phone number on the other.

Price: 70 cents each

Number sold per year: About 80

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS

What it is: World's smallest letterman's jacket, even has fake leather sleeves. Little zipper at bottom makes it useful for concealing all kinds of things. We won't elaborate.

Price: \$3.99

Number sold per year: About 10



YOUR LIPS ARE SEALED

What it is: UPS lip balm. No telling how old these are, but the logo printed on the canister hasn't been used around here for four years. Then again the age of this item probably doesn't matter, since, if that old ChapStick in your ski jacket pocket is any indication, it appears the half-life of lip balm is about three decades.

Price: \$2.89

Number sold per year: About 40

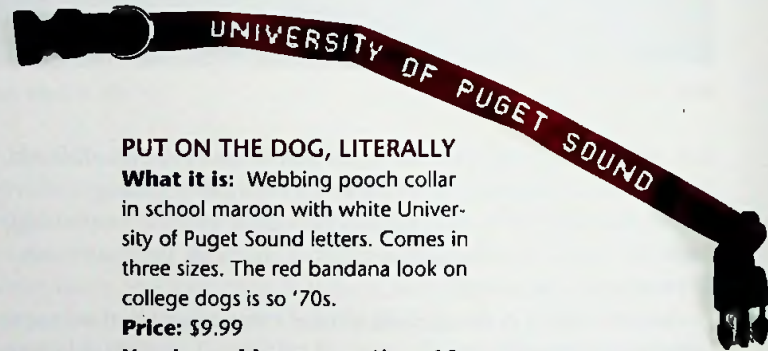


BEAR WITH ME

What it is: Plastic canteen emblazoned with axe-carrying Grizz the Logger mascot cartoon. 1.5 quart capacity. Nifty carabiner clips to belt, ensuring plenty of water on your person in case of desert hike between classes. Comes in red, too.

Price: \$5, on sale!

Number sold per year: About 30



PUT ON THE DOG, LITERALLY

What it is: Webbing pooch collar in school maroon with white University of Puget Sound letters. Comes in three sizes. The red bandana look on college dogs is so '70s.

Price: \$9.99

Number sold per year: About 15



GIVES NEW MEANING TO THE PHRASE 'LIGHT OF LEARNING'

What it is: Wall switch plate printed with out-of-date UPS logo. Discontinued. When they're gone, they're gone.

Price: \$6.99

Number sold per year: About 6



THINK SMALL

What it is: VW Beetle-like key chain. Squeeze it and the headlights come on, so it also functions as a low-wattage flashlight.

Price: \$3.49

Number sold per year: So far this year, 6. Back in 2004, 83!



EEEEEW Among the tasks Erin Scheurer and Ian Jaray, both seniors, must perform as residents of Puget Sound's new "Live Green" house: the care and feeding of more than 1,000 worms.

green living

We've heard of slimy roommates, but this?

Most of us have been there—had a roommate who eats everything in sight, tries to wiggle out of doing chores, wallows in dirt, and never talks. The new Live Green house on campus is, er, crawling with guys like that. But these aren't the roomies from hell, they're from the compost bin.

This past summer an old five-bedroom house on campus was stripped to its bones and remodeled to LEED Gold certification standards. When the five students who applied to live there moved in they found a "vermicomposter" garbage bin, which they promptly filled with red wiggler worms (*Eisenia fetida*), a variety known for its voracious appetite and rapid reproduction. Since then the students have divined at least four useful things to do with the creatures.

First, of course, the worms have their official job, which is to munch through half-a-pound a day of leafy greens, orange rinds, tea bags, and bread crusts—even junk mail and dryer lint. The worms' rudimentary digestive systems produce a tray of rich, coffee-colored compost that the students dump in the rain garden, a native plant garden that helps prevent runoff by soaking up water.

Second, the resident biology major, Erica Petrofsky '09, found that the worms are mighty handy when you need a live specimen for class. At least one wiggler has already been sacrificed to science.

Third, they make not-terribly-demanding pets. "They're just little guys," and they share the students' taste for vegetables, says Ian Jaray '09, a business and leadership major. The worms are easy to care for, but their instruction manual advises checking for a "moist layer of slime on their bodies" and an "earthy odor" from time to time, both signs of earthworm good health.

Fourth, red wigglers are perfect for fishing bait (unlike night crawlers, the reds can live on the hook for several days and keep right on wiggling, even when submerged), but as two of the student residents are vegans, that's not discussed.

The "Live Green" house, completed in August, was stripped to its frame and rebuilt using lumber, tiles, paint, and insulation derived from sustainable sources. Solar heating, low-flow shower heads, and Low-E windows were installed.

The house is now a kind-of laboratory for sustainable living. Puget Sound is monitoring how well the materials stand up in a student environment and is asking the occupants to assess their living experience. If all goes well, more of the university's 92 houses will be renovated to the same standard.

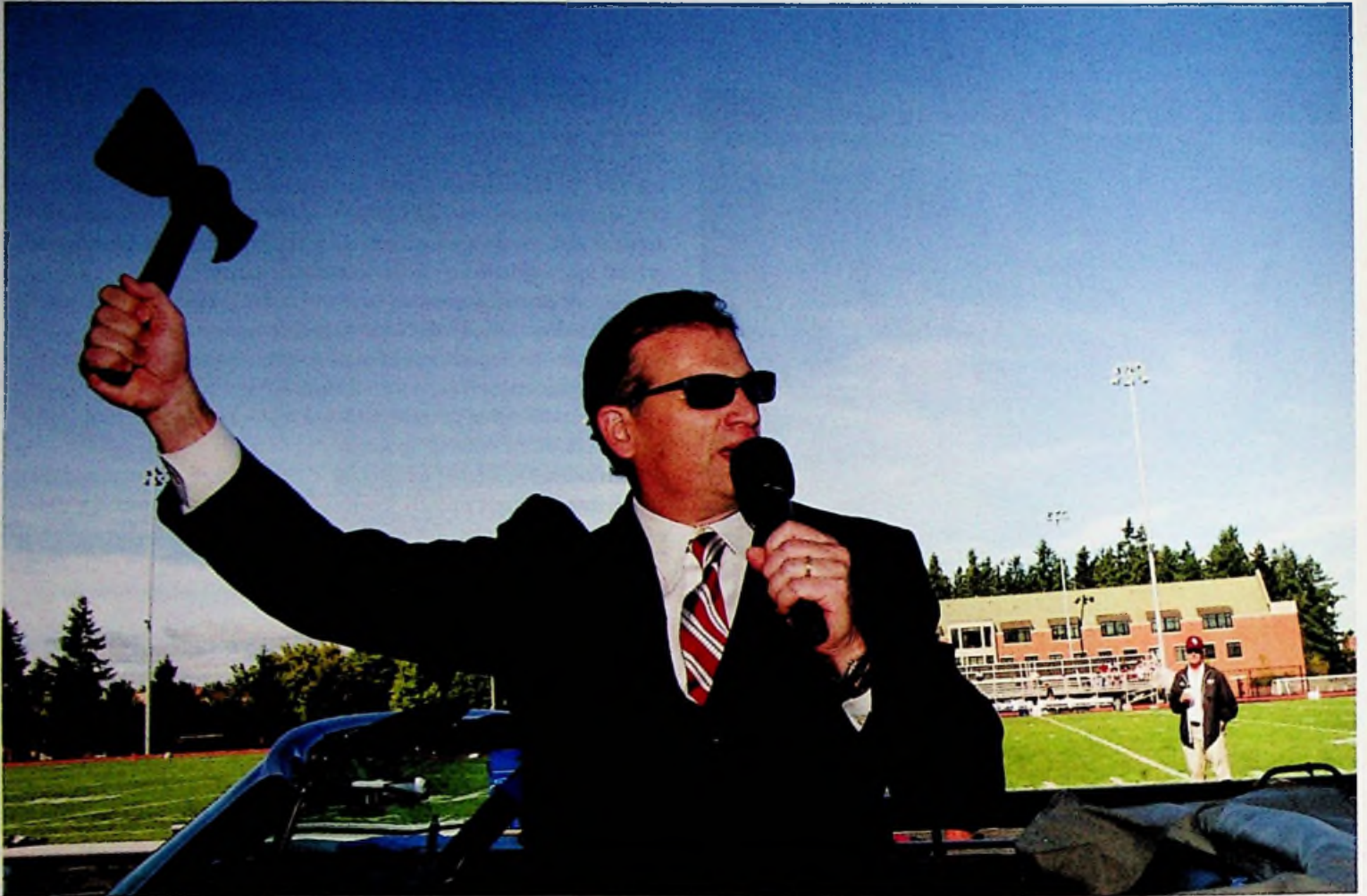
"This is just the beginning," says Bob Kief, associate vice president for facilities services.

So far the students are enjoying the experience: taking off their shoes at the door, limiting shower times, turning lights off, and chopping up scraps for the worms.

"It certainly has changed the way I look at things," says Jaray. "It's not hard to make a substantial impact. I try to promote the idea that anyone can do this stuff."

Aside from the warm glow that comes with an eco-friendly lifestyle, Jaray says, there is one other bonus to living in the fully modernized house. They are the only students on campus with an automatic dishwasher—an Energy Star-rated appliance, of course. — Shirley Skeel

Want to find out more about the Live Green house and how it was built? Point your Web browser at www.ups.edu/x29285.xml.



CUT ABOVE At Homecoming 2008 President Thomas shows The Hatchet, home at last. That's the elusive real thing he's holding, not the replica.

The hatchet men

This year marks the 100th anniversary of the tradition of The Hatchet, and, just in time for the centennial, the venerable icon of campus high jinks is back where it belongs. How The Hatchet was last stolen and how it came home again is a twisting tale of intrigue—as usual ...

by Ron Thomas

“Dear President Thomas: I realize this e-mail will probably get filtered through at least one person, but it’s a risk I have to take. I’d like to discuss the return of an important Puget Sound relic. Please send an e-mail to the address indicated.”

That’s the message I received on the morning of Sept. 2, 2008, when I came into the office. The “from” line read: “H. Atchet,” with a dubious return address. I wondered if it was a hoax or the real thing. Not for long. I responded by hitting “return” on my e-mail, expressed my interest in the subject, and shared my personal phone number and an invitation to call me to discuss the relic further. I hit send and didn’t think much more about it.

The next day, sure enough, a call came in on my line. A male voice on the other end of the phone said: “Well, we have it. The Hatchet, I mean, and we want to return it. Are you free sometime tomorrow after 6 p.m.?”

I felt like I was in some John LeCarre spy novel. The voice was so nonchalant. “This must be a hoax,” I thought.

Nevertheless, I responded (just as nonchalantly) that I was available at the time specified, and I invited whoever “we” was to the president’s house for the handoff.

At about 6:05 the next evening the doorbell rang. I actually didn’t think it would. But it did, and our cat, Coco, scurried upstairs as proof that my ears didn’t deceive me. (She does that whenever the bell rings.) I opened the door, and there were two students from the Class of 2006 whom I remembered, now looking a little older, each holding a small package—something resembling microphone cases—each about 15 inches long or so, and maybe eight inches wide.

I invited them in and said, “So is that it?”

They affirmed “it” was, and we retreated to the back of the house, to the Gwen Phibbs sunroom where Mary and I usually have our dinner on the rare occasions that we are not entertaining a group in the formal dining room. We sat down at the table, and they opened up their cases, and there it was—or should I say there *they were*, because “it” was in two parts: the handle was in one box and the hatchet head in the other.

“It was kind of fragile, so we thought it best to keep it in two pieces,” one of them said. “But it fits right together like this,” and he put the handle into the head, and there was The Hatchet at last, just as it looks in the pictures. It was the first time I’d seen the real thing, and it looked, well, real. And, somehow, important.

No mystic choruses of “All Hail to Alma Mater” came down from the sky or from the president’s woods just outside the windows. But the thing did look pretty cool—a little bigger than the otherwise convincing replica ASUPS had made two years ago and displayed in the case in Wheelock Student Center. And this one was clearly, authentically, old. It had the unmistakable marks of wear, of human use and handling, the jumbled inscriptions from 100 years of high jinks and class years engraved by the many hands of so many Puget Sound students through the decades.

I finally asked the obvious question that was in the air from the moment I got that e-mail. “OK, so I am a little afraid to ask, but how did you get it?”

A story was then told, primarily by one of the two returners, with

a few elaborations from the other. One night, as the tale went, the two were on their own unauthorized “nooks and crannies tour” of the campus, and were ascending the inside of the steeple of Kilworth Chapel. As the first of them approached the summit by the internal ladder, he reached up to hoist himself by the floorboard above and felt something under his hand. He grabbed it and brought it to his eyes and shined his flashlight on it. He was holding the sacred object—or half of it, actually the hatchet half. He reached up and found the handle up there, too. And then he knew. *This was it.* He shouted to his companion: “I’ve got it. I’ve got The Hatchet.” That was five years ago, he said.

The story gets a little vague from there. They didn’t know what to do with it, so they kept it in two parts, hidden in their residence hall rooms, stuffed in drawers, and in boxes when they moved to off-campus apartments, lost it amongst a lot of storage when they graduated. A former girlfriend was helping unpack after moving to a new apartment. “What’s this thing?” she asked. “Wow, *that’s* where I left it!” one of them shouted.

The two “Hatchet Men,” as I call them, claimed to harbor some guilt and some pride in possessing the precious object all those years, especially back in 2005, at Homecoming, when ASUPS staged their “We Want It Back” movement, getting the entire crowd at halftime of the football game to chant the phrase in unison. Pangs of guilt once again troubled them in 2006, when the fake one was introduced by another ASUPS administration to flush out the real thing.

But they didn’t take the bait. They decided then that when 2008 came around, the 100th anniversary of the original discovery of The Hatchet, that was the time to return it.

“So, here we are,” the story concluded. “Homecoming is a couple of weeks off, and we thought the campus should have it back. We wanted you to have it, President Thomas, because you were an important part of our last years at Puget Sound, and we wanted it to be taken care of for the university. You’ll see that we had a jeweler put an ’06 on the corner there—it’s real gold and it’s our class.”

I asked if they wanted to be known and celebrated for returning The Hatchet. “No way,” they said. “We have one condition— anonymity. We don’t want anyone to know we had it or who brought it back.”

I agreed to their conditions: I could tell the story but not reveal their identities. We popped a bottle of champagne, and Mary and I toasted the two Hatchet Men, remembered some of the old stories about the adventures of the Logger relic, and I sent them on their way.

Now, do I believe this Logger version of an Indiana Jones story? I don’t know. My story is the truth. But theirs? Who knows? Were these emissaries covering a more sinister tale of theft by themselves or by some other perpetrators? Strong possibility. Am I glad they saw fit to bring it back to campus? You bet.

As I mentioned in my last column in this magazine (which I had written before I got that e-mail), The Hatchet is an eloquent symbol of Puget Sound’s history and values, of our determination and resourcefulness, of our commitment as a community to rebuild, to get better, to be at our best. We are now working with members of the campus and alumni community to develop a way to keep The Hatchet tradition alive and keep it on campus as was always intended, part of the life of the university and a deep part of the consciousness of every Logger. ■

The Waterless

A year ago **Jordan Hanssen '04** peddled a bike 3,300 miles from west to east across Australia. Here, his words and photos from a day in the life on an outback road.



CAMEL CROSSING *On the Eyre Highway, the author—and a warning peculiar to the region.*

It was about 105 degrees, and Anthony and I were running out of water. I looked around. From horizon to horizon, nothing but flat dirt and scattered saltbush.

The landscape suggested we were in the middle of nowhere, but pavement existed a mere 50 feet away. My Australian friend and I were bicycling one of his country's most foreboding paved roads—the Eyre Highway—in February, the height of Australian summer, and against prevailing winds. Traveling this 746.7-mile stretch of hot asphalt (“bitumen” in Aussie) is often referred to as “crossing the Nullarbor” and just to drive it is considered a right of passage for Australians.

The Nullarbor Plain (“no trees” in Latin) is a desert wilderness of knee-high, wizened twigs in south central Australia. The Aborigines call this region “Oondiri,” “the waterless.” Roughly four-fifths the size of England, it is slightly north of the Eyre Highway, coming down to cross the road in a 10-mile-wide swath at the coast.

We were 60 miles away from that particular section but well into the Nullarbor National Park. What vegetation existed was a remarkable, dark green. The leaves of the aptly named saltbush were small, reminding me of the creosote bushes of the southwestern United States where I grew up. Unlike the creosote, though, their branches were too low and dense to crawl under, precluding use as shade.

Not good.

In heat this intense, the sun's rays don't strike your skin so much as they microwave it to the depth of a few millimeters. We tried erecting a makeshift awning, but the north

wind that had appeared with the sun, dry and hot from its journey across the desert, was too strong to suffer our attempt at shade.

Normally we wouldn't be in this predicament—mostly we rode at night, even though every tourist guide, outback cop, and trucker will tell you this is a bad idea. Last night's ride began at midnight, and now, at 10 a.m., we were broiling, dreaming of the shady gum trees that were allegedly 70 miles away. The unappealing saltbush was all we had. Exhausted and hungry, we threw on light clothing as our sole protection from the sun and ate an uncomfortably warm mix of rice and tuna washed down with water hot enough to brew coffee.

We had slept four hours in the bush the night before, 10 miles west of Eucla, the closest thing to a town on the Eyre Highway. With the exception of Eucla, the seven other stops on the road between the actual towns of Norseman and Ceduna are “roadhouses.” These are glorified gas stations with an outpost vibe. Most are equipped with an overpriced restaurant, an overpriced bar, and meager accommodations. At one roadhouse, Border Village, a sign on the front door read: “Do not ask for water as refusal may offend.” In Eucla we had filled up our full complement of water in the bathroom, 44 liters (97 lbs.) between us, to cover the 125-mile stretch to the Nullarbor Roadhouse.

The night's ride into this heat had cost us a third of that water at a frustrating six miles an hour. The east wind had been strong, but the main source of our sluggish pace was the road trains. These are huge, two to four trailer semi-trucks that ply the roads of Australia



RELENTLESS SUN *Aborigines call the Nullarbor Plain "Oondiri," "the waterless." In February, the height of the Australian summer, the sun's rays are so intense they don't strike your skin so much as they microwave it to the depth of a few millimeters.*

24 hours a day. With such great distances between towns, these behemoths are the most cost-effective way to run goods. On the Eyre Highway their maximum length is 120 feet, or one third of a football field. The masses of steel and rubber, sometimes weighing 200 tons, passing at 60 miles an hour on a road with a dirt shoulder, were intimidating in the daylight and terrifying at night. Fortunately their high-beam headlights illuminated the dark highway from several miles away, giving

us ample time to scamper a healthy distance from the blast of wind and stinging road grit that came with their passing.

This plan of getting off the road as a truck approached had worked three days ago, and we'd ridden more than 100 miles. But that evening was, we later discovered, the mid-week lull of road-train traffic on the highway, when most trucks were close to their starting or ending points in the 3,000-mile journey between Sydney and

Perth. Last night we had caught the equivalent of rush-hour traffic. As truck lights appeared on the horizon we dutifully moved to the side of the road and waited. Ten hours of this frustrating game had killed our speed, leaving us 60 miles from our intended destination, in the heat of the day, with two thirds of our water gone.

Cars periodically passed us; their occupants waved, as is the custom on all out-back roads. Some smiled, took pictures, and





NO TURNS *Speeding cars and trucks on this long, curveless section of the Eyre Highway resulted in prodigious roadkill.*

honked their horns at the fools on bikes. I like to think most would have stopped to give us water had we flagged them down.

Our maps and guidebook described one of the few alleged government-maintained water holes, 30 miles away. The wells are marked by bright blue signs with a white outline of a spigot and a few drops of water. Until now we had not needed the water holes, as we had filled our bottles at the roadhouses.

Death on the 90 Mile Straight

The liquid horizon solidified in front of us as we peddled along in a landscape that was, as Anthony put it, "a few melting clocks away from being a Salvador Dalí painting." The asphalt line we followed here did not curve for 90 miles—the longest straight road in Australia.

This section's unbending nature gave a Sisyphean disposition to our ride that was complemented by the charnel house of kangaroo bits in various states of decomposition littering the side of the road. Every 30 feet we passed either fresh kills, smelly corpses, bleached bones, or the occasional viscera so sunbaked that the flies ignored it. I was told later that this carnage was the sign of a healthy kangaroo population.

It began to rain. Little black and brown furry bodies hopped eagerly to the road to lick the water collecting on it. They sprung away as we approached, unaccustomed to bikes. However, the familiar cars and road trains were forced to slow down and lay on their horns to motivate the ambivalent animals out of the way, often unsuccessfully.

Crows and wedge tail eagles came for the fresh meat and often lingered over the meal too long. When they took off, their swollen stomachs slowed them down for a few crucial seconds, and they ended up joining what they were eating.

With rain and dew, the road became a cistern for hundreds of miles and sustained more kangaroos than desert alone. Thus the road both gave and took life, and death by car became as frequent with these animals as death by dingo or drought.



STEER CLEAR *"Road trains," two to four trailers long, passed at 60 miles an hour with a concussive shock wave that could knock a rider off his bike.*



There were other blue and white signs on the road—for emergency phones, rest stops, pullouts for road trains, and the occasional airstrip for the Royal Flying Doctors. As we approached the signs from a distance, each gave us hope of water until the white icon could be discerned and we saw that it was not the much-desired spigot.

I cranked along, feeling depressed at the sagging shape of my water bladder and fantasizing about chugging the remainder of its hot, barely palatable contents before passing out in the afternoon heat.

The road worked its way toward the edge

of the Great Australian Bight, a long stretch of 200-foot-high limestone cliffs that drop abruptly to the Southern Ocean. Beside the abyss, camper vans were parked, circled up like a modern-day wagon train.

We peddled past the RVs, praying for salvation at the water hole predicted in the guidebook. A structure with an antenna mirrored into existence, the only permanent construction we had seen on this stretch. This, we assumed, would have our water, but to our consternation no spigot appeared on the blue signs leading up to it. The small, cinder block building had its emergency

phone torn out, completing a Mad Maxian appearance. No sign of water. It was time to make a decision. Either we could go on into the late afternoon and night with roughly four hours of sleep, a half-liter of water each, and 30 miles to travel, or we could go back to the vans. Choosing water over pride, we reversed our direction and rode with the wind, barely peddling to keep a brisk 15 m.p.h., a far cry from the 6 to 8 we managed while fighting it. It would have been enjoyable if not for the flies. They landed in the lee of our faces, probing eyes, nose, and mouth for moisture.

There were five camper vans. I told Anthony we should probably go to the biggest one first and work our way down from there. Our exhaustion was visible in our gait. A matronly, fresh-faced woman answered the door, looked at our dusty carcasses, and promptly deduced our needs. We paused briefly, embarrassed by the situation of our own creation. She preempted us.

“You boys need some water? Let me see your bottles.” She strung her sentences together without waiting for an answer.

Her name was Kay, and today she was our angel. We introduced ourselves and stood there bewildered, silently overwhelmed by her ready kindness as the water flowed from a faucet in the huge, silver motor home. I rubbed my cheek and looked at my hand expecting to see pink-brown dust and was alarmed to see nothing but salt.

“Yeah. We just got caught in the heat today,” I offered lamely. I felt like I was 6 years old and had done something bad. “Do you have other bottles to fill?” She asked, showing no sign of judgment.



OASIS The roadhouses were glorified gas stations with an outpost vibe: an overpriced restaurant, an overpriced bar, and meager accommodations.

We handed her our two six-liter bladders, which would keep us till Nullarbor Roadhouse.

It takes a while to fill 12 liters of water. We made small talk until the reassuring weight of water was back in our hands. Thanking Kay once more we walked back to our bikes.

As places to run out of water go, this was not bad. The saltbush had been decreasing in height as we approached the 10-mile strip of Nullarbor Plain proper that ran down to the Bight. It was now waist high and scattered in dense clumps toward the cliff that stood between desert and ocean. We drank the almost-cool water, refreshing in the waning but still substantial heat of early evening. The threat of more rice and tuna was enough to delay our hunger in favor of wandering the few dozen yards to the cliffs of the Bight.

As a child I had stared at this spot on the map and wondered what a "bight" was. More specifically, what was this section that could span so much of the coastline of a continent?

The cliffs were sheer limestone, with layers shaded brown and tan like an upside down tiramisu. The dark blue ocean pummeled tirelessly at the base, slowly eroding Australia. Looking out to the horizon, the land disappeared, and I felt the impression of flying above the water.

We stumbled, clutching our water, taking obligatory pictures with labored smiles beneath the film of salt on our cheeks. Between the saltbush, penny-sized white flowers with yellow centers poked bravely through the sandy soil, hoping to avoid detection in this harsh landscape.

Our sightseeing surge wound down near a pair of cement picnic tables that had cooled down enough to sit on. We stared blankly at each other.

I confess I hoped Kay would offer us dinner. In the past month the bike had garnered a fair bit of attention and a free meal now and again. Not that I ever expected it, but if Anthony and I were ever going to be offered a meal on the Nullarbor, this would be a very good time.

In answer to this selfish prayer, Kay approached and modestly asked if we would join her for dinner. Had she offered table scraps I would have been grateful. Anthony and I looked at each other with disbelief at the magnanimous offer.

"You're sure?" asked Anthony.

"There'll be too much for the four of us, we can't let it go to waste."

Sweeter words have not been spoken.

"Come on over in about five minutes, and we'll have it ready."

I have seen, in the outback, mailboxes made out of old refrigerators, stacks of nested swimming pools on the back of trucks, singing dingoes, wild camels, and prodigious amounts of road kill. While strange, they did not compare to chowing down on Kay's fresh fried grouper in the desert.

Our dinner companions comprised two couples: Kay and Trevor, and Diane and Keith. Diane and Trevor were siblings. Kay and Trevor traveled in what might be classified as the "escalade" of motor homes,



ANOTHER WORLD *A landscape that was "a few melting clocks shy of being a Salvador Dali painting."*

complete with chrome, kitchen, flat-screen TV, washing machine, and a 1,000-liter water reservoir that made showers and washing possible—farcical activities given our recent situation. Diane and Trevor were in a more modest moving accommodation, a 1980s Volvo-type motor home.

Humble but obviously proud of his rig (the biggest private vehicle I saw the entire trip), Trevor stated simply that their kids rented their house and that Kay and he were quite comfortable in this home on wheels while they made loops around the country. So comfortable in fact that they were happy to stay in their van when visiting their children back home.

Talk turned to the obvious difference in transportation that had brought us to this point, as well as the factors that contributed to our need of charity.

Keith, with the leathery brown skin of a true-blue Aussie, and incidentally the man responsible for spearing the grouper two days before outside of Esperance (roughly 600 miles away), enlightened us with a booming voice about our missing water hole.

“Before the roadhouses were fully established, the government sunk wells to provide

water along the road. Now there are enough roadhouses that the government stopped maintaining them.”

That was information I would like to have had a few days earlier.

“It’s a cruel stretch of road.”

He spoke with a healthy dose of irony over his flaky, breaded fish and fresh vegetables.

The group’s generosity, appreciated but unanticipated, was typical of the many caravaners around Australia. Food and kindness were given without hesitation. In return all that was requested was a story.

Dinner concluded with apple crumble and ice cream. Kay and Diane refused our offer to help clean up. We bid them a final thank you and goodbye. The sun had set an hour earlier, and the temperature slowly dropped from comfortable to cool as the Southern Ocean made its presence known.

Anthony and I wandered off to a patch of saltbush by the Bight, looking for a decent windbreak to sleep next to. Back at the RVs the blue light of the TV came on. We put our sleeping pads in the dirt and our eyes in the sky, and we fell asleep in a waterless desert, with an ocean of water close enough to pitch stones into.



BROTHERS IN ADVENTURE *Jordan Hanssen, left, and his cycling companion, Anthony Emmett, had coached rowing together in Seattle.*

We rose well before sunup, when the road trains were reasonable in their frequency and the wind no longer came directly from the east. After 23 miles of riding through the dark, dawn revealed an apocalyptic landscape, harshly beautiful in the rapidly changing light. Nearly seven miles away, like a ship on the horizon, Nullarbor Roadhouse revealed itself in the flat dirt and knee-high scrub. A large, brown sign acknowledged our location: “Nullarbor Plain, Western Edge of Treeless Plain.” Down the road was a hole in the limestone, the remnant of an attempt to find water for a homestead at the turn of the century. A plaque commemorating the effort stood next to it. The well had never produced water.

Outside Nullarbor Roadhouse a mangy dingo dug in the trash near a concrete statue of a Southern Right Whale. Inside, the air conditioning was firing up for the day. Showers were a dollar for five minutes. A man was pawning his wife’s jewelry for gas.

The dry landscape was a convergence of want. But want itself was indicative of life at all costs. This was the Nullarbor. ☒



REST STOP *“You bike across Australia with the bikes you have, not the bikes you should,” said Jordan. He traversed the continent riding a fast but spindly and fragile road bike. “In hindsight,” he said, “a cyclocross bike would have been more appropriate.”*

CONVERGENCE *Desert meets ocean at the Great Australian Bight, a 720-mile-long bay on the continent’s south central coast.*







A chicken and egg story

As the Wilcoxes begin their 100th year of working the land in the Nisqually Basin, the family is betting the farm on cage-free and organic hens

by Stacey Wilson '96



THE VIEW FROM HERE The spectacular sight of Mt. Rainier levitating on the eastern horizon was one of the attractions for Judson and Elizabeth Wilcox

You can't really blame the 30,000 or so chickens huddled up against each other inside a newly renovated coop near the main entrance of Wilcox Farms in rural Pierce County. It is pretty darn nasty outside on this blustery first Saturday of fall. Oh, and there's that instinct thing, too.

"What can I say? They are a flock animal. They like to be together," says Jim Wilcox '59, chuckling at the site of the Rhode Island Reds, chicken-upon-chicken, visible through thick, fogged-up glass that's separating us from the birds. "They must have access to the yard to qualify as cage-free. Whether they actually leave the house, well, that's up to them."

Preceding page: In the egg processing facility on the farm, Jim Wilcox '59, Brent Wilcox '91, Susan Hartley Wilcox '62, and Barrie Wilcox '62.

If the Wilcox name sounds familiar, it's because you've likely consumed some of the 1 million eggs produced daily by this family-run operation, which turns 100 this year. Or maybe you know a Wilcox or two (or 10), since the clan's alumni connections to Puget Sound run long and deep.

As Jim chauffeurs me around the family's 1,760-acre farm located just outside the town of Roy, we chat about chicken behavior and other facts relating to Wilcox's transition from a comprehensive milk-and-eggs dairy to a more specialized eggs-only business focusing on organic, cage-free, and other so-called "value-added" egg varieties. The process began in earnest in January 2008 and has already seen an investment of several million dollars by the family to help fund, among many other projects, the renovation and retrofitting of existing and outdated buildings, and the care and cultivation of Wilcox's first round of organic chickens that arrived at the farm in the summer of 2006.

It's a lot of work. Thirty-one buildings to maintain. One hundred sixty employees. And 1.5 million, that's *million*, chickens to care for. Forget the jokes about chicken feed. This kind of farming is costly and labor-intensive, but worth the effort, Jim says.

Traditional, factory-farm egg operations group hens together in very close proximity in batteries or cages. In such tight quarters the birds are stressed and prone to sickness. But in recent years consumers have become more concerned about where their food comes from, and a growing number are willing to pay extra for products that are locally and sustainably produced. Cage-free hens like the ones the Wilcoxes are betting their business on are allowed to do what birds do instinctively: roam at will in the hen house and nest when laying, roost on perches at night, and scratch around outside during the day for bugs and worms in an enclosure that protects them from predators.

Organic eggs are produced under even



when they chose this property near Hart's Lake in 1909. Their descendants still farm the valley.

stricter conditions. The birds must be raised from hatchlings on organic feed, and no chemical fertilizers or pesticides can be used near the hens' yard.

Though Jim says he and his brother, Barrie, are now just consultants and "very much out of the business" after 47 years at the helm (each has two sons—J.T. and Chris; Brent and Andy—who are now running the business), his investment in the family's future is palpably heartfelt and sincere. After a year of gearing up for the farm's 100th birthday in 2009, Jim says the Wilcox clan has never been more energized.

"The concept of the family farm is pretty much a thing of the past, so we feel very lucky to still be around," he says. "Everything is changing now, but we're embracing that and looking forward to a new chapter."

Family ties

The earliest chapter of the Wilcox legacy began around the turn of the century when

Judson Wilcox, Jim's grandfather, left his home in rural eastern Canada to join the Alaska gold rush. After a year seeking his fortune in the Yukon, Judson returned to Canada to marry his sweetheart, Elizabeth Cohoe. In 1903 the couple settled in Seattle, where they opened a hat shop in Pioneer Square. Six years later, pining for the agrarian environs of their youth, Judson and Elizabeth bought a 240-acre farm in Hart's Lake valley near Roy, Wash. A grand view of Mt. Rainier was one of the attractions of the property.

Farms in those days grew and raised a bit of everything—chickens, milk cows, hogs, vegetables—all of which Judson and Betty sold to local logging camps.

After 10 years, Judson and Elizabeth, who by then were parents to a son, Truman, and daughters Marion, Grace, and Helen, felt pressured to move beyond survival mode and help their children someday attend college. They heard about a poultry-raising

class offered in Puyallup by the Washington State University Cooperative Extension and decided to, as the *Puget Sound Business Journal* put it in 2008, "take a crack at the egg business."

Despite bumpy beginnings (they lost half their first flock of 1,000 birds within a day, and another half of the remaining chicks turned out to be roosters), Judson and Betty persevered. By the 1940s, with the help of Truman—that's Jim and Barrie's dad—Judson and Betty's chicken business was thriving. At the close of World War II the operation was ready for a new round of expansion.

Jim and Barrie grew up on their family's land doing chores such as cleaning coops and gathering eggs. Each brother attended Puget Sound. Barrie earned a degree in business, and Jim left in 1959 just one semester shy of graduation. (He returned in 1981 and completed his history degree.) He still has fond memories of the 1950s-era College of

Puget Sound, as it was then known, where he says he loved the small campus and the fact that other “small town kids like me” made up the student population. “It just felt like the right place to be,” he says. “And returning to campus at age 43 was a hoot. I enjoyed arguing politics with my women’s studies instructor,” says Jim, laughing.

Ultimately both Wilcox brothers returned to the farm to help their father run the company. Throughout the 1960s they remained firmly entrenched in the egg business, but Jim also reestablished the Wilcoxes’ herd of dairy cows. By the 1970s the company had stopped selling its milk and eggs to co-ops for processing and marketing, and instead assumed those duties in-house.

In 1981, after helping run the farm for nearly 50 years, Truman passed away. Jim and Barrie carried on. Sensing great opportunities in supplying store chains such as Albertsons and Costco, the brothers expanded their operation into sites in Moses Lake and Cheney, Wash., and facilities in Oregon near Eugene, Salem, and Aurora. By 1988 Wilcox was a chief supplier of milk and eggs to Costco (the corporation was founded by Jeff Brotman ’61, who was also a fraternity brother of Barrie Wilcox) and other chains, which propelled the company toward a distinction earned in the early 2000s of being the largest supplier of fluid milk in the Northwest and Alaska.

Jim says the company saw its most dramatic period of growth between 1995 and 2005, during which they produced upwards

of 1 million gallons of milk per week. “We were providing 30 percent of the local population’s milk,” he says. “The unique thing, though, was that we were producing *and* processing milk. It’s rare for a company to be involved in both phases of dairy production,” he says. “But we were starting to feel the pressure that many dairy farmers feel to keep prices low, maintain ample cattle numbers, deal with rising fuel costs, and, most intensely, focus on responsible ways of minimizing environmental impact.”

It was this last challenge, says Jim, that seemed to coincide directly with the relatively “quick souring” of the milk business in late 2005 and early 2006.

“The amount of organic waste we were accumulating from cows, chickens, and food processing plants were more than our acreage could absorb,” Jim says.

The family reconsidered its focus and its future.

River watchers

If the Wilcoxes are distinct for the longevity and breadth of their business, they are equally notable for their commitment to preserving the precious commodity on which their farm has thrived for a century—the land.

Such a large, contiguous property is becoming scarce in fast-growing Western Washington, and the family is fully aware of its responsibility as stewards, as farms fall to subdivision and development all around them.

Alongside its transition out of milk production (a milestone that became official in early 2008 when they sold their milk business to Darigold), the family also has been investing time and money in creating a more environmentally friendly farm by striving for habitat protection and restoration on the Nisqually River watershed. (About five miles of the Nisqually River and its tributaries run through the Wilcox property.)

It’s an issue that Jim admits wasn’t always at the top of their agenda.

“By modern standards, we were kind of careless and took the environment for granted,” he says. “Twenty-five years ago, keeping the waterways clean just wasn’t something we thought about. But the more I learned, the more concerned I became.”

The 78-mile-long Nisqually River had been feeling the pressure of human develop-

ment ever since farming started to boom along its banks in the early 1900s. Though the river stayed mostly untouched by industry, its salmon and trout populations declined drastically as bordering forests disappeared and cows and horses tromped through streams, silting them up and destroying spawning beds. In the mid-1980s, the Nisqually River Council, a group of government representatives, the Nisqually Tribe, timber companies, land owners, and environmentalists began working on a plan to manage the Nisqually River Basin. Like other farmers in the area, the Wilcoxes were at first skeptical of the plan, as there were murmurs of landowners possibly losing full access to their property.

Ultimately, under Jim and Barrie’s leadership, the Wilcoxes became staunch proponents of a plan of action for the entire watershed, not just the river banks, on which the original plan focused.

“I found that what I wanted in terms of being able to continue to farm and continue to build our business was for the most part what everybody else wanted too,” says Jim. “We tried to do the right thing in terms of keeping waste out of the waterways and that the waste from livestock and plants was contained during the winter and applied during the summer when the land could absorb and utilize it.”

Wilcox Farms amassed an array of accolades for its environmental activism. In April 2008 the company was named “Partner of the Year” by the Nisqually Land Trust for its efforts to protect salmon habitat on the Wilcox farm. The company also won the “Conservation Practice Implementation Award” for commercial farms from the Pierce Conservation District for another habitat restoration project completed in 2007. And, for its eco-conscious farming practices, it received a “Salmon Safe” certification in February 2008 from Stewardship Partners, a Seattle-based nonprofit. There are 25 farms certified by the group in Washington, but Wilcox is the biggest in the Northwest, and the only one in Pierce County to be awarded the distinction.

The gamble to go organic

The next five years will be witness to the most exciting—and financially risky—era yet in the Wilcoxes’ history. Converting their

Four generations of Wilcoxes at Puget Sound

Mildred Grosser Wilcox '35
James T. Wilcox '59
Barrie Wilcox '62
Susan Hartley Wilcox '62
Suzanne Wilcox Morse '66
Holly Wilcox Mahan '76
J.T. Wilcox III '85
Gigi Blunt Burke '86
Kathy Friesen Wilcox '87
Brent Wilcox '91
Anne Marie Morse M.A.T. '95
Judson Morse '99
J.T. Wilcox IV '12



A RIVER RUNS THROUGH IT The Nisqually River, that is, and the Wilcoxes (here, Jim and Barrie) are improving salmon habitat on the parts that cross the family farm.

chicken operation to organic and cage-free birds means they must build or renovate many more hen houses for existing birds and the day-old chicks they intend to purchase and rear. They will also need to transition from regular chicken feed to value-added food that includes flax and other organically grown, locally produced grains. All of this will be to the tune of about \$4.5 million.

Jim says the family also is looking into ways they can utilize their land. "We have a lot of room to grow now that the market for locally produced and organic goods is expanding," says Jim, adding that, among their food-service and institutional clients such as universities and hospitals, liquid-egg products are booming since they are easier to transport and prepare in large quantities.

He explains this as we drive past a large building on the south side of the farm where

their liquid-egg products are processed. "The eggs used here are those that had small cracks or lack pristine shell quality. The USDA has very high standards for the eggs you find in your grocery store, so they can't be sold if they're flawed." He says Costco and Haggen will likely remain their largest customers, while business from schools and other retail outlets such as Metropolitan Market will hopefully remain vigorous.

But the common thread among their customers is that most are within 200 miles of the farm. "We are starting to expand into Northern California and Montana, but the majority of our customers are in the Northwest and Alaska," says Jim. "We are first and foremost a local family farm, and we want our customer base to reflect this."

Our trip wraps up where we started, at

the main entrance to the farm where we see Harvest Fest revelers continuing to arrive in droves despite whipping and drizzly winds. A local folk band is shivering its way through a mandolin-led ditty while kids and their parents taste-test ham and cheese omelets made with, of course, Wilcox's new cage-free liquid egg products. (For the record, they were delicious.)

As Jim walks me to my car, I ask him how the economic crisis is impacting farmers and whether the family is worried about launching such a bold, new business plan in uncertain times. "It's hard not to wonder what the downturn will do to the interest in 'value-added' eggs, or any product, for that matter," he says. "All we can do at this point is give the customer the best we can and stay hopeful. It's what we've always done, and I guess it's worked out pretty well." ❧

Take a look at the new LOGGER[net]...

In spring 2008, with the help of alumni volunteers, University of Puget Sound's online community relaunched as LOGGER[net], a vibrant hub with enhanced and expanded features. Now you can reconnect with friends and classmates across the country and around the globe through regional club and group Web pages, personalized profiles, interactive class notes, and more.

Inter[act]ive Class Notes.

Get a new job? Marry your college sweetheart or have a new family addition? Let fellow Loggers know!

LOGGER[net] Class Notes are interactive, searchable, and instantaneous. Your update appears online in seconds, and you can post a response to any Class Note or comment.

Social [Network]ing.

With applications such as My Friends and My Events, you can build your online community, keep up with friends' pages, and manage event notifications from your classmates, clubs, and groups. You also can connect your Facebook profile to LOGGER[net].

[Register]ing Online.

1. Visit www.ups.edu/loggernet.
2. Click on Request your ID number.
3. You'll receive an access code and instructions for logging on.
4. Log on and customize your profile.

LOGGER[net] is an opt-out community that is free, secure, and only viewable by other Puget Sound alumni. Contact us to learn more.





Peter Bittner '11 (left) and Ned Culhane '06 first met in 2006 when Ned was an admission tour guide and Peter was visiting Puget Sound. The two have stayed in touch and got together back in their hometown of Acton, Mass., in late December.

Got a little time to help a prospective Puget Sound student learn about the college? The Alumni Council Admission Committee needs you

Homecoming 2008 was the first official on-campus event I attended as a Puget Sound alumnus. I reconnected with friends I'd lost touch with, such as my freshman-year roommate, and met other alumni from throughout the country. But there was one interaction that left a lasting impression.

I first met Peter Bittner '11 in the hallway of the Office of Admission during my senior year. I made a point to introduce myself to this visitor from Massachusetts that spring day back in 2006. The opportunities to interact

with East Coast prospective students occurred infrequently, so I jumped at the chance to meet someone from my home state. I was in disbelief when I discovered that Peter attended the same high school that I had. We briefly chatted, and I promised to contact him when I returned home following graduation.

Later that summer Peter and I met at an Acton, Mass., bookstore and talked about Puget Sound. I touched on the wonderful friendships I had made and discussed my academic and personal growth over the last four years. I noted especially the challenges posed by my professors and my journey to becoming an adult. I answered his questions about the core curriculum and housing options for freshman year and beyond.

Fast forward to Homecoming 2008, when I returned to campus. Peter and I sat outside Divisions Cafe and discussed his courses and excitement about living in the Outhaus and, of course, our predictions for the Red Sox that October (in retrospect, ill fated).

When I accepted the offer to chair the Alumni Council Admission Committee there were a variety of reasons for my decision, including the great leadership opportunity and a meaningful way to engage with my alma mater. However, my recent interaction with Peter demonstrated just how important alumni involvement in the admission process can be. I discovered this is the foundation for why I wanted to chair the ACAC. One of my goals for the committee is to engage alumni across the nation with prospective students.

Currently the ACAC is seeking volunteers nationwide to attend college fairs, fall and spring "yield" events, and summer picnics for matriculating students. The committee plans to expand the scope of alumni involvement by offering alumni interviews in the near future.

Does this sound like something you would be interested in doing in your own community? If so, please send me an e-mail message with your contact information, including the area where you would like to volunteer. I look forward to hearing from you!

Ned Culhane '06
Chair, Alumni Council Admission Committee
culhane@alum.ups.edu

Alumni Council Committee Chairs

Admission Committee
 Ned Culhane '06, culhane@alum.ups.edu

Affinity Groups Committee
 Heath Shaffer '97
heath.shaffer@alum.ups.edu

Alumni Fund Committee
 Michael Tierney '95
MTierney@alum.ups.edu

Athletics Committee
 Steve Saalfeld '95
ssaalfeld@alum.ups.edu

Awards and Nominating Committee
 Ken McGill '61, ken.mcgill@alum.ups.edu

Campus Programs Committee
 Ed Wilder '86, ewilder@alum.ups.edu

Career and Employment Services Committee
 Shannon Hughes '92
hughess@alum.ups.edu

Communications Committee
 Paul Weigel '91
paulweigel@alum.ups.edu

Intellectual Life Committee
 Eric Herzog '94, ericherzog@alum.ups.edu

Regional Clubs Committee
 Laurie Koebel Chahbandour '84
lchahbandour@alum.ups.edu

Student Alumni Association President
 Dana Wu '09, dwu@ups.edu

Alumni Council Executives

Alumni Council President
 David Watson '92
davidwatson@alum.ups.edu

Alumni Council Vice President
 Leslie Skinner Brown '92
lsbrown@alum.ups.edu

Alumni Council Secretary
 Amy Ma Winterowd '99
amy.winterowd@alum.ups.edu

There are many ways to get involved in the work of the Alumni Council. If you would like join a committee or learn more about volunteer opportunities, contact the chair listed above or learn more online at www.ups.edu/alumni.

Homecoming snapshots

The themes for 2008 were traditions and stories; both were present in abundance

Alumni from as far away as Turkey joined students, faculty, and friends for two packed days of events, September 26–27. Every corner of campus bustled with activity on the beautiful autumn weekend. Among the festivities, The Hatchet, last “stolen” in 2002, was returned during halftime at the football game. (See story, page 16.)

For more pictures of the weekend or to start planning for next year, visit www.ups.edu/homecoming. Be sure to mark your calendars so you are able to join us as we welcome the entire Logger family—alumni, students, and parents—for Homecoming and Family Weekend, October 9–10, 2009.



HOLD THAT POSE Maureen Wolsborn '10 sat for makeup artist Julianne Ferling, who painted faces at the tailgate party.



ALUMNI AWARD WINNERS The Rasmussen Rotunda has never looked so elegant as it did on the night of the Alumni Awards banquet on Friday. To meet this year's award winners, turn the page.





ORAL HISTORY Story booths were set up Friday afternoon and Saturday morning. Faculty and staff members who have been working on an oral history of the university since 2002 recorded alumni remembrances. Learn more about this project at <http://www2.ups.edu/oralhistory>.

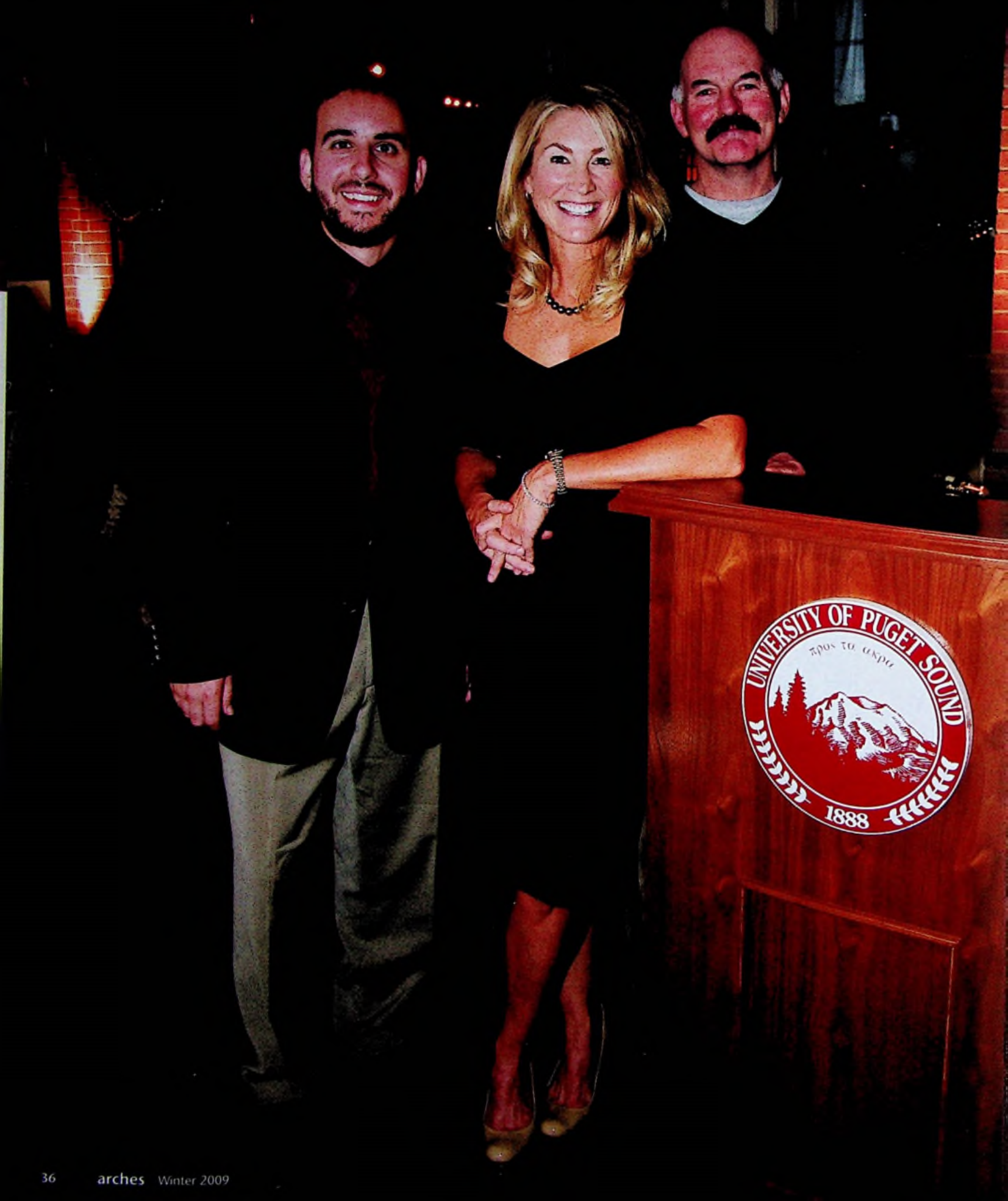


WHAT A KICK! Current students and graduates who rose early on Saturday morning for the kickball game sponsored by the Student Alumni Association report a rousing good time.



CONSERVATION CONVERSATION Sam Gray '07 and a panel of university staff who are working on sustainability initiatives talked about the projects underway on the campus. (Details on the many ventures they discussed can be viewed at www.ups.edu/sustainability.)





2008 Alumni Award winners

Professional Achievement Award—*given to an alumnus or alumna whose professional career and work exemplify the intellectual curiosity, active inquiry, and reasoned independence that a Puget Sound education develops. The recipients have gained national or international recognition that reflects positively on the university and the Alumni Association.*

Mark Bertness '71

Mark is the Robert P. Brown Professor of Biology at Brown University, where his research focuses on the ecology and conservation biology of marine shoreline communities. Although most of his work is with plant and animal communities in New England, Mark and his students are testing the application of their work on shorelines in Argentina and Chile. In addition to being a brilliant scholar, Mark also is widely recognized for teaching and for mentoring students—11 of his former undergraduate students have gone on to assume faculty positions at colleges and universities around the world. Mark received his Ph.D. from the University of Maryland in 1979.

Service to Community Award—*presented to an alumnus or alumna whose commitment, skill, and dedication have had a significant impact in his or her community. Through voluntary service in artistic, recreational, educational, human service or other worthy organizations, the recipients of this award seek to better the quality of life around them.*

Gary Thomsen '72

Gary Thomsen has spent decades affecting the lives of Seattle's youth, especially those from disadvantaged backgrounds. He has taught sports and events marketing at West Seattle's Sealth High School for more than a decade. In this unique learning experience, his students plan an event for which they conduct research, write business letters and press releases, develop marketing plans, design Web sites, create budgets, design logos, and more, learning real-world skills and earning real-world income for doing so. One of their recent projects was a film titled *The Diaries Project*. It was a series of living-history documentaries on Seattle neighborhoods. This powerful film not only improved the relationship between the neighborhood and the school, but it went on to earn two Emmy awards. Gary also spends countless hours outside of the classroom mentoring young men and women. He is a longtime volunteer and advisor to the Boys and Girls Club, a volunteer for Safe Futures, a former board member of the Delridge Neighborhoods Development Association, and a youth baseball coach.

ALUMNI STARS At the Sept. 26 award dinner, winners LeFevre, Dillon, and Thomsen. Mark Bertness was unable to attend the ceremony.

Service to the University Award—*presented to an alumnus or alumna who has made numerous contributions to the university over the course of many years, this award takes into consideration the many forms of service: volunteer involvement with the alumni and parent relations office, with the university's fundraising efforts, or with various other departments on campus, continued financial support, or assistance with public relations, to name a few.*

Holly Dillon '84, JD'88

It seems as if Holly began working as an alumni volunteer the day after graduation. A consummate networker, Holly is always connecting Puget Sound alumni to the university and to one another. Her passion for inspiring alumni to give back to the university has been infectious. No one says "no" to Holly. In her early volunteer years, Holly was a class leader, galvanizing members of the Class of 1984 to participate in its quinquennial reunions. From 1992–94 she was a member of the National Alumni Board, where she helped lay the groundwork for the NAB's successor organization, the Alumni Council. As she took on additional roles, Holly's high capability for volunteer leadership became even more evident. In 1999 Holly was appointed to the board of trustees and served with distinction for nine years. Holly is a longtime donor to the university and a member of the Campaign Steering Committee. Leading by example, Holly made a major gift to one of the campaign's top priorities, the Center for Health Sciences. Holly is also committed to inspiring others to give to the university. She has opened her home on numerous occasions to alumni and friends of the university, most recently hosting the first cultivation event for the Campaign for Puget Sound.

Young Alumni Service Award—*presented to a current student or young alumnus/a who has made significant contributions to creating programs that bring alumni and students together, that familiarize students with the Alumni Association, and that encourage class identification.*

Michael LeFevre '00

Michael quite literally never left Puget Sound. Right after he graduated *magna cum laude*, he began work in the admission office. Even after he eventually took another position, Michael remained active with Puget Sound as an admission volunteer. He has a talent for motivating others to work hard on the university's behalf and for making sure volunteers realize the importance of their contributions. As the first chair of the Alumni Council's Admission Committee, Michael was responsible for recruiting more than 60 alumni volunteers to participate in college fairs, recruitment events, and welcome events for prospective students. Together with these dedicated volunteers, Michael played a critical role in helping to bring in the talented Class of 2012, and thanks to such efforts many freshmen had connections with alumni even before they arrived on campus. Michael recently stepped down as chair of the Admission Committee to pursue a graduate degree in counseling at Naropa University in Boulder, Colo.

Events

Once a Logger always a Logger, in D.C., Tacoma, and San Francisco

Upcoming events

PROFS ON THE ROAD SERIES

Seattle (East) — January 22

Bellevue Arts Museum

501 NE Bellevue Way

"The Art of Command: Military Leadership from George Washington to Colin Powell," with Professor Jeff Matthews, director of the Business Leadership Program

Seattle (West) — January 27

Top of the Market at Pike Place Market

"The Art of Command: Military Leadership from George Washington to Colin Powell," with Professor Jeff Matthews, director of the Business Leadership Program

Washington, D.C. — February 10

Elizabeth's on L

1341 L Street N.W.

"Without Public Memorial: Forgetting and Remembering the Influenza Pandemic," with Professor of History Nancy Bristow

New York City — February 11

Guerlain Spa at Waldorf Towers New York (hosted by Mike Canizales '88, owner), 301 Park Ave.

"Without Public Memorial: Forgetting and Remembering the Influenza Pandemic," with Professor of History Nancy Bristow

San Diego — February 19

The Prado at Alhambra and The Old Globe Theatre

Join director Seema Sueko '94, founder of Mo'olelo Performing Arts Company, for a reception and performance of *Since Africa*.

Tacoma — March 5

Honolulu — March 19

Puget Sound Business Breakfast — March 31

Los Angeles — April 8

To find out more about alumni and parent events, go to www.ups.edu/alumni and click on the tab for "Alumni Events" or "Parents," or call the alumni and parent relations office at 253-879-3245 or 800-339-3312.

ADELPHIAN CONCERT CHOIR TOUR

Wenatchee — March 12

First United Methodist Church, 7:30 p.m.

Spokane — March 13

University High School, 7 p.m.

Walla Walla — March 14

Pioneer United Methodist Church, 7:30 p.m.



THE TACOMA REGIONAL ALUMNI CLUB kicked off Homecoming Weekend at E-9 on Fri., Sept. 26. Among the Logger faithful returning to the old hangout: (top) Adrian Dowst M.A.T.'09, Kelsey Wells B.A.'08, M.A.T.'09, Emma Brittan B.A.'07, M.A.T.'09, Emily Abbott M.A.T.'09, and Rayann Silva B.A., '08, M.A.T.'09; (middle) Colleen Woodrow Gause '06, Ryan Dumm '07, and Greg Gause '06; and (bottom) Dan Roscoe '01 and Becca Lewis '01.



THE SAN FRANCISCO REGIONAL CLUB held an event featuring a tour of the Dale Chihuly Glass Exhibit at the DeYoung Museum in Golden Gate Park on Sept. 13. Forty Puget Sound alumni, friends, and family were there. The event was organized by regional club volunteers Sarah Farber B.A.'04, M.A.T.'05 and Aaron Fung '04 (in the photo, center). The SF Regional Club is working hard to increase the number and variety of Puget Sound gatherings in the region. If you live in the Bay Area you can get involved with club activities by looking for the club page on [LOGGER\[net\]](#) or e-mailing sanfranloggers@alum.ups.edu or sfloggers@gmail.com.



THE WASHINGTON, D.C., REGIONAL CLUB hosted an end-of-summer BBQ potluck on Sept. 20 at the home of Svetlana Matt '06. Attendees spanned the generations, from the Class of 1969 all the way to a Puget Sound undergraduate (Class of '10) interning on Capitol Hill.

Regional alumni clubs

Chairs and contact info:

Chicago

Bobby Chang '02
chicagologgers@alum.ups.edu

Denver

Laurie Koebel Chahbandour '84
denverloggers@alum.ups.edu

Hawaii

Kekoa Beaupre '95 and
 Amy Takahashi '94
hawaiiloggers@alum.ups.edu

Los Angeles

Chris Tarantola '87
laloggers@alum.ups.edu

New York

Darrel Frost '04
nyloggers@alum.ups.edu

Portland

Brad Boyl '04
portlandloggers@alum.ups.edu

San Francisco

Rebecca Page '94
sanfranloggers@alum.ups.edu

Seattle

Jeremy Korst '97
seattleloggers@alum.ups.edu

Tacoma

Erika Holt Tucci '01 and
 Andrea Tull '02
tacomaloggers@alum.ups.edu

Twin Cities

Matt Bonniwell '08
twinloggers@alum.ups.edu

Washington, D.C.

Kevin Billings '77 and
 Lacey Chong '03
dclloggers@alum.ups.edu

classmates

INSIDE:

About classmates..... 42

In memoriam..... 48

Scrapbook..... 53

Color gone wild!

Big, bold and colorful—the watercolors of **Judy Largent Treman '66** jump off the paper and seize you by the collar. "It's not the thickness of color but the vibrancy I strive to achieve," she says. A Puget Sound art minor and a self-taught watercolorist, Judy says her work is a way to celebrate the small wonders she sees in the world. To her, color equals joy, and she pours all she can into each of her paintings.

Judy's paintings have been selected for many national juried art shows. She is the author of a technical watercolor book, *Building Brilliant Watercolors*, has taught workshops, and contributed to more than 24 books and magazines on the topics of color, composition, and pushing the limits.

This past summer Judy, a Walla Walla, Wash., native, created her first public art installation for the new dog park there. After rescuing a challenging pound puppy, she realized the need for a dog park in her community. Judy wrote grants that raised more than \$35,000 to create the park, then turned her attention to making art for it. She took art welding classes at her local community college and cut silhouetted dogs from sheets of steel with a plasma cutter. The cutouts were powder-coated with bright primary colors and attached to the chain-link fence at the entrance to the park. "It shows you never know where following your heart with your art will take you," she says. See more of Judy's art at www.judytreman.com.

"A Horse of a Different Color,"
14"x11", watercolor, private collection



Alumni news and correspondence

58 Fred Hohelm made it to the 50-year reunion at Homecoming this year. He also won a scholarship to attend the National Association of Insurance Financial Advisors convention held in San Diego in September, as chapter executive. Fred volunteers his time in the restoration shop of the LeMay family car museum in Parkland, Wash.

61 Ron Stone was the subject of an Oct. 22, 2008, *News Tribune* article about his volunteer work as one of the equipment managers for the Loggers football team. He is a retired U.S. Treasury attorney.

Audrey Johnson Wagner stopped by our office with this update: "This is my life so far; two high school debate tournaments at UPS, one interview with Dr. Thompson, three scholarships for three years at UPS, three years working in the SUB, two years working in the biology department, seven years of college, one beautiful daughter, 35 years of teaching, 1,024 movie reviews written [as Lynn Lawrence], two Mountaineer climbing courses, 52 mountains climbed, six months studying Spanish in Mexico, 12 trips to Mexico, one master gardener course, helping establish Garden Gurus of Gig Harbor, nine years of Operation Keep 'em Warm and Fed, one year driving the van for the Food Connection, and three cats rescued from the Humane Society."

64 John Hughes left his job as publisher of *The Daily World* in Aberdeen, Wash., to head The Legacy Project,

association with *The Daily World* began as a paperboy. He is an award-winning reporter, columnist, and Northwest historian. Among those honors was the Society of Professional Journalists' June Anderson Almquist Award in 2004 for "distinguished service to journalism."

66 Linda Federico Pearn writes: "I was elected state executive secretary at the spring convention of Alpha Sigma Washington State of The Delta Kappa Gamma Society International. Delta Kappa Gamma is a society of more than 114,000 women educators in 16 countries, promoting professional growth of women educators and excellence in education. My term runs from 2009 to 2013 and will include travel throughout Washington state to help promote our seven purposes at chapter meetings. In my chapter and convention visits I hope to reconnect with other UPS alumnae who also have selected teaching as their profession. I live in Bonney Lake, Wash., and would love to hear from fellow Alpha Phi and friends I made during my four years at UPS." Contact Linda at lindapear@comcast.net.

John Strain was a Peace Corps volunteer in Malawi in the mid-'60s. He maintains contact with other former volunteers, as well as maintaining a Web site with posts and photos from reunions and other volunteer gatherings. See www.afriendofmalawi.com.

67 Jeffrey Slottow sends this update: "My employer put me on indefinite leave after I was diagnosed with Asperger's Syndrome in 2006. I hired an attorney and filed a lawsuit against my employer, the City of Los Angeles. The lawsuit was settled, and I returned to work as an accounting clerk. Joan, my wife, retired

68 Jonathan Enz was appointed minister of Hepner, Ore., United Methodist Church in June 2008. Although his dad was a Methodist pastor, Jonathan didn't go into the ministry until 1991. After graduating from Puget Sound, he went on to earn his J.D. from Willamette University College of Law. He then served for four years as an attorney in the Army with the Judge Advocate General and later had a business-law practice in Portland, Ore., for 17 years. Jonathan has served on the Oregon Hunger Relief Task Force for 10 years. His wife, **Dorline Davis Enz '70**, is a retired elementary school teacher and is hoping to substitute teach in the area. The couple have two sons, including **Michael Enz '96**, and three grandchildren.

Clay Loges writes: "I'm living in Bellevue and continuing my life as a serial entrepreneur. I recently launched a new Web service, www.yodio.com, which allows people to add voice recordings to digital photos. It can be used to create narrated photo albums or easily shared PowerPoint presentations, with voice commentary."

71 Robert Botley was named vice chancellor of business and finance at Fayetteville State University in North Carolina. He previously held a similar position at Winston-Salem State University and spent 26 years in Washington's technical college system, serving 20 of those years as vice president of business and finance.

73 Judy Ogden Donohue sends this fun "retirement" update: "Since our three grown children moved away from home, my husband, John, and I decided to retire to Branson, Mo., the live-music capital

74 Lois Tangjerd Bishop M.Ed.'74 and husband Robert returned to their home in Tucson, Ariz., after two years in Rabat, Morocco, where Lois worked as the secondary principal at the Rabat American School.

Randall Murch was quoted in an Aug. 3, 2008, *New York Times* online article titled "Anthrax Case Renews Questions on Bioterror." As a former F.B.I. scientist, Randall has studied ways to trace a bioterrorist attack to its source.

75 Wendel Kam retired this summer after a 29-year teaching career. He lives in Honolulu.

76 Gordie Elliott led the Auburn High School [Wash.] football team to its 50th win in October 2008. He is in his seventh season as Auburn's head coach.

Kazuyo Yamane M.A.'76 was one of the coordinators of the sixth International Conference of Museums for Peace held in Japan Oct. 6-10. She also presented a paper titled "The Role of NGOs in Peace Museums in Japan: A Case Study of the Osaka International Peace Center."

77 John Hatcher attended Puget Sound through the GI Bill as a Vietnam veteran. He supported himself by working night shifts off campus. John was the first occupational therapist licensed in the state of Washington, and served as chair of the occupational therapy licensing board. He and **Kathy Sutherland Hatcher '78** were married in 1982. The two now own three clinics in Spokane, Wash., that employ six occupational

Fred Hohelm '58 volunteers in the restoration shop of the LeMay car museum.

which will eventually become part of the planned state Heritage Center. The project is a Washington state initiative to gather oral histories and write biographies of former public officials who have made significant contributions to the history of the state. John's 50-year

from UCLA in July and became a full-time student at the local community college in September, seeking an Associate of Arts degree in architectural ceramics. Our son, Edward, an employee of Cisco Systems in northern Virginia for 11 years, was promoted for the third time, this time to technical lead.

of the United States. Three years ago I was hired as a personal assistant to Andy Williams, the international recording star who still performs at his Moon River Theatre in Branson. I also have the honor of being in charge of his music library, which includes all of the music from his TV variety show of the '60s and '70s. I'm enjoying retirement more than ever!"

therapists and a certified occupational therapy assistant. Find out more about Spokane Occupational and Hand Therapy at www.spokhand.com.

Janeen Solie McAninch P'06 was featured in *The Oregonian* in November

About Classmates



The Classmates editor is Cathy Tollefson '83. You can call her at 253-879-2762 or e-mail ctollefson@ups.edu.

Where do Classmates entries come from? About half come directly from you, either in letters or in e-mail 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: newspaper and magazine clippings from around the United States and press releases sent to us by employers when, for example, a Puget Sound grad at the company gets a new job.

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.ups.edu/content/update.shtml, or e-mail Classmates Editor Cathy Tollefson '83 at ctollefson@ups.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.

for her work with Medical Teams International, an aid organization based in Tigard, Ore., as well as volunteer work she and her family have been involved with in New Orleans, Mexico, and Moldova, among other locations. Janeen also delivers Meals-On-Wheels each Saturday. She is the CEO for Becker Capital Management in Portland and a Puget Sound trustee.

Jerry Schwartz B.A.'77, M.B.A.'79, J.D.'81 was appointed to the board of governors at City University in Seattle. He will serve on the international affairs and audit committees. Jerry has more than 30 years of experience in the legal, technology, publishing, and telecommunications fields. He is currently director of Microsoft's international affairs office.

78 The wood-fired ceramics of **John Benn and Colleen Gallagher M.F.A.'79** were featured at The Island Gallery on Bainbridge Island in September. Colleen and John's 27-year association began during their college days at Puget Sound. They have a workshop on Harstine Island, Wash., and use local timber to fire their kiln with objects they've created from local clay that they've dug themselves. See www.benn Gallagher.com.

Terry Swinney B.A.'78, M.B.A.'80 writes: "I'm a project director for the General Services Administration in the Office of Customer Solutions in Chicago. My wife and I reside in downtown Chicago. We have traveled to many European countries and to the Far East. I spent 41 years in the Navy and Navy Reserve, beginning in April 1966 as a seaman recruit and retired as a captain. I also worked at The Boeing Company in various business management positions throughout the U.S. for 26 years."

79 **Bonnie Williams Butler** sends this update: "After 24 years in the human resources field, I recently accepted a position as vice president of human resources for a manufacturing firm in Kent, Wash. My husband of 28 years and I are empty nesters now, and we are making plans to spend less time working and more time enjoying our boat."

Rod McHattie began work as the principal of Mark Morris High School

in Longview, Wash., this past fall. He had served as assistant principal of the school since 1987. Rod started out teaching history and social studies in Washougal, Wash., and became the activities director there in 1982, before accepting the position in Longview.

80 **Lori Bidgood Flexer** joined the board of directors of Northwest Bank, headquartered in Lake Oswego, Ore. She is a portfolio manager with Ferguson Wellman Capital Management and also serves on the board of Oregon Health and Science University Foundation, among other board and committee positions.

82 **Theresa Baird** began work as coordinator for the Beaverton, Ore., Sister Cities program in August. She holds a master's degree in international administration from the School for International Training (now World Learning) in Brattleboro, Vt.

84 **Cindy Riche** accepted the position of director of instructional technology at Puget Sound effective Nov. 3. She headed technology services at the University of Washington's School of Social Work for more than 20 years and holds a master's degree in social work, a Ph.D. in social welfare, and a master's degree in acupuncture and Chinese medicine.

85 **Paul Zulak** writes that he's enjoying his grandchildren, biking to work, gardening, and looking forward to his job each day. He is an occupational therapist at Providence St. Vincent Medical Center in Portland, Ore.

87 **Ted Buck** was elected president of the Washington Defense Trial Lawyers Association at their annual convention in Harrison Hot Springs, B.C., in July. He is a shareholder at the firm of Stafford Frey Cooper in Seattle. Ted earned his J.D. at the University of Washington School of Law.

David Inglis writes: "I'm enjoying small-town charm in Steilacoom with my wonderful wife, Jill, and

insanely cool and beautiful children, Desmond, 8, and Thea, 3. Life has mandered its way to find me teaching basic education to offenders housed at McNeil Island Corrections Center—a nifty 17-minute boat ride from home. Teaching is learning, and teaching in prison is a constant education. Sadly, it beats public schools. If at all possible, I play the ukulele everyday."

90 **Kelly Wolff** and her sister opened a Jimmy John's gourmet sandwich franchise at 4027 Tacoma Mall Blvd. in July. According to *The News Tribune*, Kelly and her sister have been in business together before. They fell in love with the Jimmy John's brand because of its fun, straightforward style and freshness concept. Of the nearly 800 franchises nationwide, currently six are in Seattle, but Kelly's is the first to open in the South Sound.

91 **Michelle Reece-Hartley Gretsch** sends this update: "We just finished moving into our new house, our fourth in eight years. That's the life of a builder's family. Our daughter, Baylee, 7, started first grade in the fall—time sure flies! To show how small the world is, I seem to always be working with UPS alums. Our real estate agent is **Lucia Jordan Fisher '83**, and I worked for three years at Eastside Preparatory School in Kirkland, Wash., with **Karen Raichle Mills '97**."

Scott Higashi was named to the *Pacific Business News' Class of 2008* Forty under 40. He is executive vice president of sales for Prudential Locations in Honolulu and oversees 300 sales agents. Scott formerly was the chief operating officer at commercial real estate firm Colliers Monroe Friedlander.

Alan Horton writes: "My wife, Sarah, and I relocated to Portland at the end of 2005. The past two and a half years have been incredibly exciting, with new careers, new friends, and a new community. We recently adopted our son, Trystan, who turned 4 years old this summer. This has been an extraordinary experience, with new adventures and discoveries every day. We felt well prepared for parenthood, but the reality has proved far more rewarding than we ever imagined. Who knows? We may even go for a

Alan Schlank '62

Man with a vision

He's a veteran U.S. Department of Defense computer specialist, a high-tech cyber guru who has spent nearly three decades advising the Pentagon on ways to enhance its vast digital output. Alan Schlank has also served as a Russian translator for the U.S. government and as a computing instructor for federal employees—along with running the occasional marathon and participating in grueling cross-country skiing expeditions in half a dozen European countries.

An impressive resume, especially when you consider the startling fact that the 68-year-old Alan has been blind from birth. Alan was born with congenital glaucoma, a disorder in which excessive pressure inside the eye damages or destroys the optic nerve. But ask this Puget Sound Spanish major to explain how in the world he's accomplished these remarkable feats without being able to see, he'll wave the question away with a smile.

"Hey, I'm just a guy trying to do his job and live his life the best he can. I doubt whether I'm really *worth* a profile," he adds, "and I certainly don't want to be portrayed as being unusual simply because I'm blind. All too often, it seems to me, the kind of story you get in the newspaper is a story that says, 'This person is remarkable, merely because he can't see.' Sure, there was a time—40 or 50 years ago—when achieving ordinary things such as holding down a job or raising a family was a major accomplishment. But these days most blind people have ready access to all sorts of coping tools and educational resources that allow them to participate fully in the world."

After attending a special school for the blind as a teenager, he



landed on the Puget Sound campus back in the fall of 1958 and was soon having a blast as a 123-pound intercollegiate wrestler. Because wrestlers aren't as dependent on their vision as, say, baseball players, he did pretty well on the mat ("I won my share of matches, and I also *lost* a few!"), while also marching full-speed-ahead into his language and linguistics studies.

"I had a lot of growing up to do in college," says the recently retired computer whiz. (After wrapping up his lengthy career at the DoD a while ago, he couldn't resist signing on for more computer work, this time at Veterans Affairs in downtown Washington, where he now works full time.) "Fortunately for me, the courses I took were very rigorous and demanding. I soon realized I was going to have to *apply* myself if I expected to graduate, just like anybody else."

Alan went on to earn straight As in his major and was accepted in a master's degree program in Russian at Georgetown University. There he met future wife Billie Ruth—also a blind-from-birth linguistics grad student—and began his early work on what would later become a major DoD project: translating the agency's Russian-English dictionary into Braille.

During the next few years Alan and Billie Ruth Schlank would make a daring decision to have children, even though both had been born with congenital glaucoma, which meant that their kids would run a high risk of coming into the world blind. Says Alan today, "We thought about it for a good while, and we were given statistics showing that our children had a 50 to 80 percent chance of being blind. But we figured we'd probably be as good at raising blind people as anybody else. Then we got a real surprise when both of our girls turned out to have perfectly normal vision. Raising them wasn't nearly as difficult as it sounds. We were a normal family, pretty much, and we made a point of not depending on them. They had to do their part around the house, of course, just like other kids, but we didn't expect them to do things for us that we were capable of doing ourselves."

Adds Billie Ruth, "We took it one day at a time, that's all. It wasn't always easy, but both RuthAnne and Rachel made it through college, and now they're both enjoying successful careers, so we figure the parenting job we did probably wasn't too bad!"

While doing his best to juggle family life and professional career during the past few decades, the indefatigable Alan has also found time for two other passionate interests: running in 26-mile marathons and challenging himself as a cross-country skier.

"I've skied all over the U.S. and Europe, and it's been a wonderful experience. In most situations as a blind person you ski with a guide nearby. Your skis are set in a track that keeps you on course, so you can avoid obstacles. Getting outdoors, with the wind in your face, that's a terrific feeling. For me, cross-country skiing is a great example of how blindness doesn't have to isolate you between four walls."

— Tom Nugent



NEVER FELT HANDICAPPED Blind from birth, longtime Department of Defense computer analyst and Russian translator Alan Schlank (here with wife of 44 years, Billie Ruth) was on the wrestling team while in college and now competes in marathons and skis cross-country (he's in red in the photo at far left).

second one at some point. Best wishes to everyone—you know who you are.”

Analtha Moroffko represents employees working for Washington State Department of Corrections prisons as a union representative for Teamsters Local 117.

Brian Schmidt, a research ornithologist at the Smithsonian's National Museum of Natural History and a member of the National Zoo's Monitoring and Assessment of Biodiversity program, is credited with discovering a new bird species. The olive-backed forest robin was found in southwest Gabon, Africa.

92 Katie Newsom Williams was featured, along with other area tattoo artists, in a July *News Tribune* article about tattoo art and the Seventh Annual Seattle Tattoo Expo. Katie apprenticed with a local tattooer for more than four years before opening her own shop, House of Tattoo, on Tacoma's Sixth Ave. in 1996. *Arches* featured Katie in the autumn '02 article "Body Image."

95 Steve Saalfeld B.A.'95, M.Ed.'07 was promoted to director of admissions at Charles Wright Academy in Tacoma. He's also busy trying to find new and creative ways to support Logger athletics as president of the Logger Club board. If that weren't enough to keep him busy, Steve and wife **Jennifer Stranik Saalfeld '94** welcomed twins, Luke and Carly, to their family in July. They join older siblings Hayden, 8, and Kendall, 5, who reportedly are a huge help to their mom and dad.

96 Caressa Allen Himoff is living in Brant Lake, N.Y., where she met her husband, Brandon, several years ago. She writes: "In January our daughter, Callie, was born. We run an eight-week-long summer camp for girls, a wedding/convention destination resort, and a couple of restaurants." See www.pointopines.com. **Carmen Palmer** writes: "Unbelievably, I've now been at my 'new' job as communications director for the city of Sumner, Wash., for two and a half years. About a year into it, I also decided to live

rows, where she is director of music ministry. Danielle will be in Mexico to learn sacred and secular folk music. She adds: "I hope to learn a lot about the people and culture of our neighbors to the south and hear their perspective on the current immigration policies of the U.S."

Miranda Lopez is a service specialist for Ride Connection, a Portland, Ore.-based nonprofit provider of transportation for older adults and people with disabilities. She evaluates current services and works to improve them. Miranda also designs and implements new services and writes grants to help pay for them, among other duties.

Katheryn Cordero Norris and husband Dan welcomed their second child, Elizabeth, in April 2008. She joins big sister Hannah, 3.

Todd Pressley began as manager of the University Place, Wash., office of Windermere Real Estate/Paragon Co., in August. He has been the top-producing agent there for the past three years.

Kat Menear St. Pierre was promoted to vice president and human resources officer at Columbia Bank this summer.

Mark Lewis completed his master's degree in conflict analysis and resolution from George Mason University last summer. He lives in Arlington, Va., and works as a mediator and cross-cultural trainer.

Nima Panahi completed a fellowship for post-doctoral studies and is now seeking professorship employment.

Melody Laycock Panttaja and husband **Jon Panttaja** live in Santa Cruz, Calif. Jon is a programmer for a local video game company, and Melody keeps busy with their two daughters, ages 1 and 5.

Kelley Siefert sends this update: "I've been in Park City, Utah, for nearly seven years and love the work-life balance I find in a ski town. I worked for three years in public relations for The Canyons Resort and then was employed by the U.S. Ski Team/U.S. Snowboarding in the events department, which took me to exciting locations across the U.S. and Italy. I've been back at The Canyons in my current job for over two years as the East Coast conference sales manager. Outdoor activities keep me busy and happy year-round!"

Brian Schmidt '91 discovered a new bird species in Africa—the olive-backed forest robin.

93 Tarek Bibars has been living in Egypt since 1996. He is married and has a 10-year-old daughter.

Matt Ferchen is the first foreigner to teach international relations at Tsinghua University in Beijing. After a year volunteering in Ecuador, he earned a master's degree from Johns Hopkins University School of Advanced International Studies. Matt then entered the political science doctorate program at Cornell University. In 2000 he moved to China, finished his dissertation, and received his Ph.D. in January 2007.

Nancy Jennens Nieraeth B.A.'93, M.Ed.'00 sends this update: "It's been a year of big changes for our family—new job for me, new house, new baby! Our son, Bennett's, first social engagement (at 2 weeks old) was a visit to see mom's colleagues at Puget Sound's human resources department, so he's already getting the Logger experience. Maybe Class of 2029?" Bennett's dad is **Buckley Nieraeth**.

here. So, now I live four blocks from work and can walk everywhere! Plus, this is the kind of town where people pass by your kitchen window and wave, so I'm having a great time spending nearly all my time in Sumner."

98 Timothy Joslin sends this update: "I've finally finished the 'training' portion of my family medicine career and have chosen to stay on as a faculty member at Oregon Health and Science University in Portland. I also got married this summer and have a baby boy, Nolan."

Dawn Jensen Kennedy reports that she and her husband, Scott, are living in Spearfish, S.D., where she is a registration officer at Black Hills State University and Scott is an optometrist. They became the proud parents of daughter Alison in March 2007.

Danielle Lemleux will be in Guanajuato, Mexico, from January through March 2009 while on sabbatical from St. Mark's Lutheran Church by The Nar-

Lisa Sorenson M.P.T.'98 and Michael Toney were married on Aug. 16 at the First Presbyterian Church in Corvallis, Ore. Lisa works as a physical therapist at Corvallis Sport and Spine Physical Therapy. The two honeymooned in Victoria, B.C., and the San Juan Islands.

99 Gretchen DeGroot sends this update: "**Zack [Lenihan]** and I recently purchased our first house in the southern reaches of West Seattle. I also recently celebrated my first full year with One Reel as sponsorship manager of the Festivals Division."

Robert Guzy writes: "It's been a busy year—I married my lovely wife, Stephanie, in May 2008 in Springfield, Ill. I finally graduated from The University of Chicago M.D./Ph.D. program, and I was able to match into the Washington University Barnes-Jewish Hospital internal medicine residency program in St. Louis, Mo., which I started in July."

Danielle Snider Treis writes: "I am currently a stay-at-home mommy. We home-school our five beautiful children, and we have our own business, which allows my husband to work from home as well. We live in St. John, Wash., in the middle of a wheat field. What fun!"

00 Jen Berg married Samuel Groberg in September. The two met while attending Willamette University College of Law. This fall they both joined the law office of Mano, McKerricher and Paroutaud Inc., P.C. in Chehalis, Wash., as associates. Jen focuses her practice on family law.

Kristine Kalanges sends this update: "I graduated this past spring with a J.D. from Yale Law School and a Ph.D. in government/international relations from Georgetown University. My dissertation was a comparative analysis of religious liberty in human rights instruments from the Western and Islamic worlds. In September I began practicing corporate law with an international focus in the



Jun-Nicole Matsushita '98 and her son Khoi Tong.



Theresa Zottola Drift '92: Teaching healthy eating habits.



Scott Kelly '91 with his son, Ethan, and daughter, McKenna.

Jun-Nicole Matsushita '98, Theresa Drift '92, Scott Kelly '91 Three alumni working for children

Worldwide HUGS

It's been four years since a tsunami devastated parts of Southeast Asia, but relief efforts are still underway. One of them is the work of Jun-Nicole Matsushita '98 and her sister, Yuki-Michelle Matsushita-Peete. "I wanted to help, but I didn't want to send money," says Jun-Nicole, who is married to Huy Tong '99 and the mother of two young sons. She especially wanted to help victims who had families to care for. "I thought of the many tsunami survivors with babies and how a simple piece of cloth could make both a beautiful and useful gift." With the assistance of family and friends, Jun-Nicole created HUGS—Help Us Give Slings.

The baby slings, or selendangs, are cotton batik prints about the size of a tablecloth. They are sold online, and the proceeds go toward sending more selendangs to those in need. To date, more than 1,500 slings have been donated to mothers in Indonesia and East Timor, and outreach efforts have grown to include victims of Hurricane Katrina and the 2008 Iowa floods.

More about HUGS at www.yuki-michelle.com/hugs.

Growing habits

Theresa Zottola Drift '92 is the nutrition educator for the Bois Forte Band of Chippewa in Minnesota. She specializes in teaching nutrition techniques to children at the Nett Lake School, hoping to instill good eating habits for the future. (Sixty percent of the school's children are considered obese or at risk for obesity.)

In May 2007 Theresa helped Bois Forte obtain one of 50 grants from the General Mills Champions for Healthy Kids program. With the \$10,000 award, Theresa created a school garden at Nett Lake to grow fresh produce, which is then used in the school's meals.

"Children who work in a garden planning, planting, weeding, and

harvesting produce are more likely to eat that produce," she says. "Eating fresh carrots or beans right from the garden is an eye-opening experience for them."

Currently Theresa is enrolled in the master's program in holistic health at St. Catharine University in Minneapolis. She hopes to further her work with the Bois Forte Band upon completing her degree.

Top DOG

Throughout the country, fathers are getting more and more involved in their children's lives during the school day through a program called Watch DOGS (Dads of Great Students). The program was founded in Arkansas in 1998. Watch DOGS encourages dads and other father figures to volunteer at their child's school at least one day out of the school year. Locally, Puget Sound grad Scott Kelly '91 is top DOG coordinator at Little Cedars Elementary in Snohomish, Wash., where his two children attend. "I wanted to help out. I wanted to be involved, to make a difference," says Scott. The Watch DOGS program at Little Cedars was the first in Snohomish County and has caught on throughout the area.

Since the start of the 2008–09 school year, every elementary school and most middle schools and high schools in the Snohomish School District have established a Watch DOGS program. At least one father is on duty every day at each school helping out. They read stories, play with the children at recess, or even throw pizza parties with other fathers and their children.

Scott hopes to get more dads involved and would be happy to answer any questions about the program. Contact him at skelly7@gmail.com.

— Lestraundra Alfred '11

New York office of Cleary Gottlieb Steen and Hamilton LLP.”

Karin Olliff Tulloch and **Jon Tulloch** write: “We were blessed with our first baby on July 1, 2008. His name is Colin Tulloch.”

Shannon Williams spent two years as a behavior specialist at a therapeutic day school in Palo Alto, Calif., providing behavior management to students and parents. She started her counseling practicum in September. She adds: “I’ll be a trainee providing play therapy and other child-centered therapeutic approaches to students at a local elementary school. I’m looking forward to finally finishing my master’s in May.”

01 Doug Aamoth is a review editor for CrunchGear (www.crunchgear.com).

Courtney Hill Cossey and **Wayland Cossey '99** took a yearlong leave of absence from their jobs in the Seattle area to volunteer in Uganda for eight months and also do some traveling. They plan to write about their experiences at <http://waylandandcourtneycossey.blogspot.com>.

Sarah Dillon earned her Master of Fine Arts from Boston University and

News Tribune's article titled “Hip-hop grammarian uses tunes to teach.” Rob spent last summer writing and recording 13 songs to use in his classes this year. He said the idea grew out of a focus group on how to get students to use technology in the classroom.

02 The Bank of Tacoma hired **Lawrence Cacciola** as a business development officer. He is responsible for client development in Western Washington. Lawrence previously was a top seller for Nordstrom and prior to that was a client service and sales specialist for Russell Investments.

Sara Stuck Jarvis writes: “**Jason Jarvis '03** and I welcomed a new addition to our family. Catchr Ryan was born on July 13, 2008. He weighed a healthy 8 lbs. 7 oz. and was 22 inches tall. After four years working as a financial consultant, Jason is taking time off to be a stay-at-home dad. I am still working on my Ph.D., have successfully passed my comprehensive exams, and am working on my last dissertation study.” Sara’s research emphasis is in exercise physiology, investigating the differences between male and female blood pressure regulation.

03 Nichole Ashworth Beddes writes: “At the end of June, my husband, Mark, and I packed up our life in Tacoma and relocated to Melbourne, Australia, for a year while I earn my master’s degree in bioethics from Monash University. We are enjoying our new city lifestyle and exploring everything that ‘Oz’ has to offer.”

Ryan Busk and **Janie Marples Busk** moved to Omak, Wash., in August and joined the dental clinic staff at Okanogan Family Health Centers. Both earned their Doctor of Dentistry degrees at the University of Pittsburgh.

Edward DuVivier is a water treatment operator for SouthWest Water Company based in Burbank, Calif.

Pamela Haynes Jaynes launched a personal property appraisal business in the Seattle and Tacoma areas. Find out more about Jaynes Appraisals at www.jaynesappraisals.com. Pamela is married to **Brian Jaynes '01**.

In April **Nicole Rogers** presented a paper at the Northwest Communication Association conference and in May completed her master’s degree in communication and leadership studies at Gonzaga

for export. Indigenous groups there have an illiteracy rate of up to 70 percent and the highest rate of malnutrition in Latin America. Convinced that education was the best way to help bridge the gap, Erik began a program that gives full-tuition college scholarships to students to attend universities in their area. Find out more at www.rootsandwingsintl.org.

Elizabeth Taimi writes: “I moved to upstate New York in September and am now working at Union College as associate director of athletics. I miss the sun of Albuquerque, but it’s great to be back on a small, liberal arts campus working in Division III (and Division I ice hockey).” Beth previously worked as assistant director of the Lobo Club at The University of New Mexico.

04 Prairie Cutting sends this update: “After two years as a sojourner at Amigas del Señor Monastery, I have become an apostolate. During my time here my Spanish has improved, I’ve learned to play guitar, and I have grown spiritually. I look forward to where God will lead me.” Follow Prairie’s adventures at <http://prairiezzz.livejournal.com>.

Nicole Rogers '03 started a job with Northwest Cable News in the fall.

now lives in Seattle. She took part in an exhibition that ran through Nov. 2 at the Allied Arts Center of Yakima, Wash., featuring five artists originally from the Yakima Valley. Sarah exhibited oil paintings with sewn and collage elements. Her painting “Resurrection” was highlighted in the *Yakima Herald Republic*.

Keith Kelley was awarded a \$2,000 Zeno and Kay Katterie Scholarship for the 2008–09 academic year at Washington State University. He plans to graduate with a doctorate in student affairs administration from WSU in 2010.

Paul McClaskey sends this news and a request: “After six years in Portland, Ore., working in KPMG’s audit group, I transferred within KPMG to work in their transaction services group in New York City. I would love to hear from anyone at jmccclaskey@kpmg.com.”

Rob Scotlan B.A.'01, M.A.T.'02 is an English teacher at Charles Wright Academy in Tacoma. He was featured in *The*

Lesley Jones completed her postgraduate fellowship with Legacy Health System in Portland, Ore., in July 2008. She accepted a permanent, full-time position as manager of medical multispecialty at Legacy for both in- and out-patient services. She enjoys rowing with the Willamette Rowing Club competitive master’s team and playing flute with the Rose City Flute Choir.

Erin Ryan was hired as a communication specialist in the Office of Communications and Marketing at Boise State University. She previously was an award-winning reporter for *The Idaho Statesman*.

Bobbi Sampson earned her master’s degree from the University of Alaska Fairbanks. She presented a talk titled: “Perspectives of Student Success in Bethel” at the Yup’iit Piciryarait Cultural Center on Oct. 24. The talk explored how Bethel, Alaska, residents define student success and what that means for Yup’ik indigenous identity.

University. She started a job as director/technical director with Northwest Cable News in Seattle this past fall.

Joseph Sherwood married Sarah Leach on June 14, 2008, at the Santa Catalina School Rosary Chapel. A reception followed at Corral de Tierra Country Club near Monterey, Calif. Joseph graduated from Gonzaga University School of Law and works for Goldman Sachs in Sandy, Utah. His wife is a special education elementary teacher there.

Erik Swanson, a third-year student at American University, Washington College of Law, also is president of Roots and Wings International, a nonprofit scholarship program he started in 2004 after a trip to Guatemala to learn to speak and write Spanish. Erik ended up working as the director of a junior/senior high school in rural Guatemala for two years. He saw firsthand how indigenous populations suffer from economic isolation, surviving on subsistence farming and by harvesting coffee and bananas

Lorraine Goldberg was quoted in a *News Tribune* article on her work with the nonprofit group Seattle Works, which connects individuals in their 20s and 30s with charities. Lorraine helped pick apples for an orchard in Roy, Wash., which donated the fruit to the Emergency Food Network.

Nicole Matsunaga reports that she is happy to be out of graduate school and working in the emergency department of Evergreen Hospital Medical Center as a social worker. In her free time she enjoys visiting Puget Sound friends. Nicole completed her master’s in social work at the University of Washington in 2007.

Asia Wright graduated from California Western School of Law in San Diego, Calif., last April. While there, she was executive lead articles editor of the *California Western Law Review*. She recently passed the Washington State Bar. Following her love of cruise ships and the sea, she is proud to be an associate attorney at the Seattle maritime defense law firm,



Josh Hindson gets a lift from partner Erik Prowell. www.nostarclothing.com

Josh Hindson '95, Erik Prowell '96 No Star—no worries

It's difficult for Erik Prowell and Josh Hindson to pin down exactly why they were so drawn to starting a T-shirt empire. Was it the pursuit of wealth? Not so much. Status and power? Nah. Those things don't matter much in Portland and Boise (where they live, respectively). Could it be a shared loathing for punching clocks, scant paid-vacation time, and casual dress limited only to Fridays? Perhaps.

"Actually, mostly, we just thought the world needed more T-shirts," says Erik, tongue firmly in cheek. "I'd always been into thrift-store shopping for random T-shirts, and I thought, 'Hey, I bet if we print up some shirts, they'll end up in thrift stores someday!'"

Their company, No Star Clothing, began eight years ago over beers and basketball in Boulder, Colo., and has become the cool kid of Portland's busy fashion scene. Last fall No Star expanded beyond its wildly popular line of T-shirts adorned with nonsensical images and ironic captions (Sample: "Guns don't kill people. People with mustaches kill people.") and added a higher-end—and dare we say grown up?—line of duds called La Merde.

This collection of men's jackets, designed by Erik and Josh, bridges the gap between contemporary men's wear and street wear by borrowing from the best elements of hoodies, cargo jackets, and blazers, and using sophisticated men's suiting materials. La Merde's spring 2009 line recently earned a shout-out in the *Portland Mercury* newspaper for being "both interesting and utilitarian," which, for gents living in the soggy, super-hip Rose City, is paramount when talking wardrobe.

The road to La Merde was paved with hard business lessons. Good pals while students at Puget Sound, Erik and Josh reconnected at their friend Chris Leonard's wedding in Colorado in 1998. The two discussed their shared love for Ts, casually throwing around the notion of maybe starting up their own biz. After a couple years of executing a partial business plan and dealing with the challenges of their geographic separation (Erik was doing freelance computer programming in his hometown of Bend, Ore., while Josh had teaching stints in Ecuador and Boise, Idaho), the two moved the entire operation to Portland and made a full-time go at it.

"We knew we were comedic solid gold, it was just a matter now of convincing the global market," says Josh.

No Star's online empire of irony-meets-absurdity themed shirts was thriving by 2003, and Erik and Josh were, despite what they say was a "total lack of business experience," at the helm of a blossoming enterprise. By 2004 No Star's goods were for sale in Portland, Los Angeles, Seattle, and New York clothing stores where, today, sales remain brisk.

These days Erik minds No Star's headquarters full time in Northeast Portland, while Josh telecommutes and visits frequently from Boise. (He became a dad to his first child, a daughter, Elliot, last October.) They say that, between the launch of La Merde and the continuing success of their T-shirts, they still pinch themselves, and even one another at times. "It blows our minds that people would wear anything we designed. It's a huge compliment, and we feel very fortunate," says Erik. — Stacey Wilson '96

Nielsen Shields PLLC. Before law school, Asia worked for Holland America Line as an assistant cruise director. Now, as an attorney, she defends the cruise line in personal injury lawsuits. In 2007 the Duke Environmental Law and Policy Forum published Asia's law review article on environmental regulation of cruise ships on-board procedures and policies. Next year Loyola University's *Maritime Law Journal* and *California Western International Law Journal* will publish two of Asia's articles discussing crime on cruise ships and cruise ship tourism in Antarctica.

05 Bryan Brune returned to the States after serving as a Peace Corps volunteer in Turkmenistan for two years. He started a job with the Colorado Secretary of State's office and is applying to grad schools.

James Rightmire reports: "I have earned a spot doing my dream job: flight instructor at a premier aviation school, Embry-Riddle Aeronautical University. Look up when you see a little plane overhead in Arizona, it might be me!"

Cory Wynhof writes: "I work for a large, multinational trading firm that specializes in the domestic and international brokerage of commodities related to steelmaking. I am based in Utah but travel extensively in the Northwest, and western Canada, and look forward to travels in Asia and Europe. I live in Midvale, Utah, and am involved in a variety of activities there, including Big Brothers Big Sisters, the United Way of Salt Lake, and others."

06 Steven Baker is earning an M.B.A. from the Kelley School of Business at Indiana University, as well as a certificate in informal Jewish education from Hebrew College. He plans to graduate in 2011.

Sam Ecker and Rachel Novotny were married May 25, 2008, on the lawn of the St. Julien Hotel and Spa in Boulder, Colo. Sam is a firefighter and EMT for Steamboat Springs Fire Rescue. The couple honeymooned in Belize and Tikal, Guatemala.

Greg Groggel covered the 2008 Olympic Games in China for NBC Sports. He was on campus Sept. 18 to discuss the significance of the games in a talk titled "And the Show Goes On: Stories of Olympic Legacy from Beijing and Beyond." Greg was a 2006-07 Watson Fellow and traveled around the world to

study the effects of the Olympic games on host cities.

Katie Kramarczuk is a research assistant for the University of Minnesota's St. Anthony Falls Laboratory. The experimental stream-restoration lab was created by tapping into the Mississippi River in order to study natural ecosystems.

Graham Shackelford B.M.'06, M.A.T.'08 signed on with Princess Cruises, for a cruise leaving from Alaska sailing for three months through the South Pacific. He's trying to visit all seven continents in the next two years. Graham works as a musician on the ship.

07 Megan Hatschek is working with Teach For America in the Bronx, N.Y. Other Class of 2007 compatriots in Teach For America are **Megan Morton, Alex Bronson, and Colleen Rempel.**

Stephen Somerville is working in downtown Tacoma as a development assistant for the LeMay car museum.

Jonathan Tollerud was featured in an Aug. 8, 2008, *Seattle P-I* article about his participation in the largely unknown bicycle sport of trials riding. Invented in Spain, the sport involves balance at low speeds while cyclists navigate obstacle courses.

Laura Zientek writes: "During the 2007-08 school year I was at the University of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia participating in the postbaccalaureate program in classical studies. This fall I started work on a Ph.D. in classics at the University of Washington."

08 Kristina Gundersen produced a talk show segment for University Place Television on the dangers and consequences of secondhand smoke. "Health Watch: Secondhand Smoke" earned a 2008 Communicator Award. All programs on UPTV are filmed and produced locally with Rainier Media Center, located on the Clover Park Technical College campus. The Alliance for Community Media gave RMC a first-place award for an informational feature Kristina produced titled "Destination Recreation."

Ashley Thrasher served as team leader for the Student Conservation Association Bakersfield Fire Education Corps this summer. SCA and the Bureau of Land Management work together to promote wildfire awareness and prevention.

In memoriam

An enveloping humanity

Professor of Religion **Douglas Edwards** died on Nov. 22 after a long and determined battle with bone cancer. He was 58.

Doug joined the Puget Sound faculty in 1987, teaching courses on Hebrew and Christian scriptures, ancient Near East religions, and archaeology. He led yearly summer archeological trips to Israel, always with his family, Puget Sound students, and other volunteers. In 1998 Doug began excavations at Khirbet Qana (translated literally, the "ruins of Cana"), about eight miles northwest of Nazareth. Cana appears in the Gospel of John as the location of the wedding feast at which it was said Jesus turned water to wine.

As a Distinguished Professor, Doug was among Puget Sound's most outstanding teacher-scholars, author of multiple books, more than two dozen journal articles or chapters, and additional encyclopedia articles and archeological reports. He inspired two decades of students, including Amy Levad '01, who joined the Cana dig in 2000 and, at a standing-room-only memorial service in Kilworth Chapel on Nov. 25, said of him: "Recovering knowledge about long-lost peoples allowed him to contribute a small legacy to history. Teaching about this history and how to bring it to the surface offered him the chance to contribute a great legacy to the future."

At the memorial service, other former students, friends, and family told stories of Doug's enveloping humanity and terrier-like determination, even directing excavations at Cana by Web link from his hospital bed when he was too sick to make the trip to Israel. One of our favorite remembrances was given by Jack Olive, one of Doug's colleagues working at Cana and assistant dean for ecumenical relations at Seattle University's School of Theology and Ministry. The following excerpt from Dean Olive's remarks says a lot about Doug's irrepressible good humor and impeccable scholarship, and the delight he found in his work.

I could spend the whole afternoon telling you archaeology stories, but I'll only tell you the best one. Khirbet Cana is a pretty remote site, accessible only by four-wheel-drive vehicle or a long, steep hike. To provide water for washing pottery and equipment, we set up a 200-liter plastic tank at the edge of our breakfast area. Since it was my job to go back to the kibbutz and pick up our breakfast every morning after the first three hours of work, I would also bring a couple of 10-liter containers full of water to pour into the tank. Gradually I got the tank full. Keep this tank in mind, sitting for four weeks in the hot, Middle Eastern sun, with bugs and spiders finding their way into it, and getting nice and stale, and smelling like warm plastic.

For the season-ending party, Doug decided to go all out. We arranged for a string quartet. My son played viola and my two daughters violin. Professor Douglas Oakman from Pacific Lutheran University joined in with a cello we rented in Haifa. My wife arranged the concert and practiced the players. We decided to have the party on a flat spot about halfway to the top of the hill that is Cana. The orchestra would set up on a bedrock shelf just above the breakfast area. We had grass mats on the ground to lie or sit on. An Israeli friend arranged for a generator to power floodlights. And we hired



In a demonstration of his irrepressible good nature, Doug went along with University Photographer Ross Mulhausen's idea in 1991 to photograph him in an Indiana Jones-like setting for an *Arches* article.



And the more serious side of Professor Edwards, here at Cana in 2006.

a local Bedouin family to prepare genuine, indigenous Arab food. This was going to be the best archaeology party ever.

So after the party started and everyone was getting their first tastes of that delicious Arab bread cooked on heated stones, I eased my way over to the black plastic water barrel with one of the jerrycans I had been using to top it off day by day. I pretended to fill the can with the very unappealing contents of the barrel. What no one else knew was that I had had the kitchen staff at the kibbutz half-fill the can with wine cooler. I then announced that since we were having a party at Cana, we needed a water-to-wine miracle. I invited Professor Oakman, who is also an ordained Lutheran minister, to say a blessing. Doug intoned a pious sounding prayer, after which I invited a very skeptical student to take a taste. He did and then proclaimed that it tasted like... like wine cooler!

Of course, I said, it was only half a miracle because it was done by a Lutheran.

So we got everyone fed and well relaxed and it was starting to get dark—time for a nice Haydn string quartet. The musicians climbed to the ledge. Students gathered on the grass mats. Floodlights were aimed, and ... the generator died. Blackness. Now, the little surprise that I did not know about was that John Maloney, a first-time volunteer who was celebrating his 80th birthday that day, had decided to buy a couple of cases of beer for the students. What I also didn't know was that the cook had surreptitiously hidden a whole case under his table, and that by this time he had drunk most of it. He had earlier made a little campfire that seemed quite nice and appropriate. But when the power went out the cook took it upon himself to provide more light by throwing kerosene on the fire. Whoosh! A huge fireball erupted into the sky, showering glowing embers on the musicians and the grass mats. I had paid \$5,000 for one of those violins!

Doug and I were certain the whole site was going to go up in flames. He jumped into the Land Rover (how he loved that vehicle; we joked that it gave him testosterone poisoning), and we piled eight

students into it so that he could ferry them to safety. In the meantime I tried to gather a group of eight for the next trip and to get some of the most able to start walking down. Oh, that all of this could have been on film: Doug driving up and down the hill like a madman. Me trying to get the kerosene out of the hands of the arsonist, while herding students who had no interest in being herded, some insisting that everything was fine and they would just like to sleep out there. John Maloney happily celebrating the best-ever birthday of his 80 years and enjoying the chaos he had wrought, Jesus-like, by lubricating another party at Cana. We got everyone out safely. The next morning all the talk was about what a great party it had been.

And you thought Doug was just a serious scholar.

This party made him the envy of every archaeologist in Israel/Palestine. Well, that and his introduction of GPS and other high-tech equipment to the Middle East. I can safely say Doug changed the way things are done. That said, imagine my shock the time I heard on the radio that part of SeaTac Airport had been shut down because a case full of wires and electronic equipment had been left on the luggage carousel. Doug Edwards later claimed the equipment.

Doug devoted a lot of his life to finding the historical Jesus. He immersed himself in debates about the rural/urban character of Galilee. Yesterday morning that was the subject of a panel at the Society of Biblical Literature in Boston. Doug was missed. He was a fierce competitor in academic debates and had a reputation as a tough grader. Once, when we were sitting on the balcony of our room in Sebastopol, Doug, hustling to get papers graded in time to turn grades in, asked me to give an opinion about a paper. When I finished reading it, I said that it was one of the best undergraduate papers I had ever seen. Doug said, "Me, too. B+."

Doug is survived by his wife, Mary, children Jessica, Sam, and Helen, brother Dennis, and sister Jan.

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The Edwards family has created a fund at Puget Sound to help collect and publish Doug's research from Cana. Donations may be directed to the Office of University Relations, attention Doug Edwards Memorial Fund.

To read an excerpt from Doug's fascinating 2004 Regester Lecture about his findings at Cana, point your Web browser to: <http://www2.ups.edu/arches/2005Spring/ownWords.html>

To read a brief item on Doug's work at Cana while ducking Hezbollah rockets during the summer of 2006, click on: <http://www2.ups.edu/arches/2006Fall/zeitCana.html>

Faculty

Leslie Price, a longtime instructor of accounting in the Puget Sound business school, passed away on Aug. 30, 2008, at age 62. Beginning in 1978 Les taught introductory accounting courses each semester, along with senior seminars later in his career. He also worked with the Business Leadership Council at Puget Sound to encourage mentorship for student projects. Les earned his Ph.D. from the University of Washington, and was an active member of the Washington Society of Certified Public Accountants, the Northwest Accounting Educators, and the Institute of Management Accountants. He taught at other area institutions including Pierce College, Pacific Lutheran University, and the University of Washington Tacoma. Les served in the U.S. Air Force Security Services and was involved in community theater and the Washington State Golf Association. Les' wife of 16 years, Kristy, along with his mother and other family survive him.

Alumni

Ruth Raymond Bannon '40 passed away peacefully on Aug. 19, 2008. She was 90 years old. Ruth grew up in Puyallup, Wash., and graduated from high school there. While at CPS Ruth was a member of Kappa Sigma Theta sorority. She married Bradley Bannon '40, her husband of 59 years, who preceded her in death. Ruth enjoyed gardening, painting, and travel. She and Brad visited more than 30 countries and all 50 of the United States. Ruth was a longtime member of a local garden club and Orthopedic Guild.

Survivors are two children, six grandchildren, five great-grandchildren, and one great-great-grandchild. Along with her husband, a daughter and a granddaughter preceded Ruth in death.

Myles "Bud" Barrett '41 died at the age of 88 on July 26, 2008, after a long struggle with bone cancer. Bud attended Bellarmine Preparatory School in Tacoma and was a member of Delta Kappa Phi fraternity while a student at Puget Sound. He served in the Navy and survived the sinking of his ship the *USS Hoel* in the Battle of Leyte Gulf. Bud retired as a real estate broker. His wife of more than 50 years, Elizabeth Pugh Barrett '43, preceded Bud in death. Three children survive him.

Charles Cowan '45 passed away on Oct. 24, 2008, at the age of 85. He was a three-year letterman at Bellarmine Preparatory School in Tacoma and received a football scholarship to attend Puget Sound. Charles served in the U.S. Army during the Korean War and was honorably discharged at the rank of captain. He completed dental training at the University of Oregon and had a private practice in Tacoma for more than 40 years. Charles was an avid golfer. His wife of 48 years, Miriam, preceded him in death. His three sons and nine grandchildren survive him.

Murden Woods '46 passed away on Sept. 27, 2008. She graduated from Bremerton High School in 1942 and went on to earn her master's degree in journalism from Syracuse University in 1955. Murden served as a Methodist missionary in India and Pakistan, retiring in 1996 from the regional staff of the women's division of the United Methodist Church. She traveled throughout the South Pacific, Southeast Asia, Nepal, India, Switzerland, the United Kingdom, and Kenya. Her father, Rev. Martindale Woods, and mother, Ruby, were longtime friends of UPS President and Mrs. Thompson. While a student at Puget Sound, Murden served as *The Trail* editor and *Tamanawas* class editor. Identified as the longest consistent donor to the university (31 consecutive years), Murden received the Service to Puget Sound award at Homecoming in 2006. Survivors are one sister, two nephews and their families, and good friends and caregivers Melinda and Larry Smith.

Rodney Brown '50 passed away at age 83. He was a Stadium High School graduate and served in World War II as an Army combat medic and surgical technician. He attended the University of

Washington School of Medicine on the GI Bill and began his medical practice in Tacoma. Rodney married Lois Smith in 1950, and they had four children. The two were married for 56 years at the time of Lois' death in 2006. Due to the death of their son in 1966, Rodney sought to improve emergency medical care in Thurston County. He was a member of a committee that convinced voters to fund Medic One, which celebrates its 35th anniversary this year. Rodney trained Medic One's first 12 paramedics and served as its director for 10 years, while also working as an anesthesiologist at Providence St. Peter Hospital in Olympia, Wash. After retiring from active practice Rodney served for 17 years as an associate medical director for Premera Blue Cross, retiring at age 82. He is survived by three daughters and four grandchildren.

Robert Gray '50 died Oct. 28, 2008, at age 85. Born in Seattle and raised in Tacoma, Bob was a Stadium High School graduate. In 1942 he received an appointment to the Merchant Marine Academy in Kings Point, N.Y. As an ensign in the Navy Reserve, Bob spent the rest of World War II aboard tankers in the Gulf of Mexico, the North Atlantic, and the Mediterranean. He was released from active duty in 1946. While attending CPS Bob met and married Wilda "Billec" Morley. He also remained in the Navy Reserve and was recalled to active duty from 1950 to 1958, after which he and his family moved to Ketchikan, Alaska. He was employed there with Southeast Stevedoring Corporation until retiring in 1985. His wife of 61 years, one son, seven grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren survive Bob.

Robert Mills '50 passed away on Oct. 3, 2008, after a short struggle with leukemia. He was 82 years old. Bob graduated from Stadium High School in Tacoma before serving as a radioman in the Navy during World War II. After the war he returned home and attended Puget Sound, where he met his wife of 46 years, Ila Jane Haugen '50. Bob made many lifelong friends as a member of Kappa Sigma fraternity. He was very active in Fircrest, Wash., politics—served as mayor for six years and on the town council and planning commission for nearly 15 years. Bob focused much of his energy on improving parks and recreational offerings in Fircrest. He was a competitive tennis player into his 60s and won several local tournaments. His wife preceded him in death in 1995. Two children and three grandchildren survive him, along with good friend Dolores Dugger.

Richard Simpson '50 died on Aug. 11, 2008, at the age of 83. Born and raised in Tacoma, Rich attended St. Patrick School and Bellarmine Preparatory School. After his honorable discharge from the U.S. Army Air Corps, he returned to Tacoma and worked his way through the College of Puget Sound. While a student, Rich was a member of Beta Theta Pi fraternity and the Adelphians. Rich continued to sing as a soloist at St. Patrick Parish and he performed with the Tacoma Opera Society and in other area engagements. He was a longtime sales executive with George Scofield Company and served as the president of the Northwest Lath and Plaster Bureau. Preceded in death by his daughter, Catherine, Rich is survived by his wife of 58 years, Yvonne, four children, and nine grandchildren.

Edwin Barnes '51 died Sept. 26, 2008, from complications associated with cancer. His wife of 56 years, Joan Harrison Barnes '52, was at his side. Ed was 79 years old. He was a graduate of Stadium High School and was an active Boy Scout. After marrying his wife in 1952, he spent two years in Japan in the U.S. Army Signal Corps. The couple later settled in Seattle, where Ed earned his Ph.D. in physical chemistry at the University of Washington in 1960. He retired in 1991 after 30 years as a research and analytical chemist with the Weyerhaeuser Company. Ed served two terms as a city councilman in Normandy Park and was a longtime volunteer at the Pacific Science Center. Ed's wife, three children, and four grandchildren survive him.

Harry Caren '51 died of congestive heart failure on Oct. 23, 2008, at the age of 92. After high school graduation, Harry joined the Civilian Conservation Corps, assigned to Boise, Idaho. He joined the Army in 1942 and after active service moved to Tacoma. He continued to serve in the Army Reserve from 1946 to 1976, retiring as a major. He met his wife, Norene Robinson Bullis '66, in 1959 at a Totem Folkdancers event. The two enjoyed many years of dancing and traveling together. Harry worked for the Washington Utilities and Transportation Commission for 25 years, retiring in 1978. He also was a professional photographer and an expert skier. Survivors are his stepson, two granddaughters, and three great-granddaughters.

Joan Ginnaven Engrave '51 passed away on July 27, 2008, at the age of 79. She graduated from Stadium High School in 1947 and attended the College of Puget Sound before going on to Tacoma

General Hospital School of Nursing. Joan became a registered nurse in 1951 and worked at then Doctors Hospital in Seattle, Allenmore Hospital in Tacoma, and for other area doctors. She was a longtime volunteer for the Tacoma Orthopedic Guild and enjoyed gardening and bridge. Her husband of 56 years, Bill, three children, and six grandchildren survive Joan.

Wallace Seymour '51 died on Nov. 13, 2008, just nine days prior to his 81st birthday. He was born in Mineral, Wash., and attended Lincoln High School in Tacoma. Wally married his high school sweetheart, Mary Pugh. The two were married for 58 years until her passing. Wally served in the Army during World War II and returned to join the Tacoma Police Department. He was on the force from 1949 until his retirement as a captain in 1977. Wally coached baseball for his children and family and eventually joined a senior league, which he enjoyed until he was 71 years old. He was an avid outdoorsman as well as a musician and painter. Wally's oldest son preceded him in death. Survivors are four children, 10 grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

Dorothea Parker Johnson '53 passed away on Nov. 6, 2008. She was 77 years old. Dottie was a 1949 Stadium High School graduate. In 1951 she met and married Robert Johnson. The two celebrated their 57th wedding anniversary in August 2008. Before starting a family, Dottie sang at the First Baptist Church in Tacoma and worked as a secretary at Camp Murray. She was an avid bridge player throughout her life. Her husband, two children, and eight grandchildren survive Dorothea.

Robert Lind '53 passed away on Sept. 21, 2008, at the age of 84. He graduated from Stadium High School before he was inducted into the Army. Bob served as a medic in England and in the Battle of the Bulge, where he was injured. He returned to Tacoma to attend college and became a fifth-grade teacher for the Peninsula School District. Bob also was an accomplished drummer. He played in several dance bands beginning in high school, including the Louis Greiner Orchestra at the Top of the Ocean restaurant in Tacoma. Bob was involved in several park projects on the Key Peninsula and was a supporter of the Great Peninsula Conservancy. His wife of 57 years, Nancy Mandell Lind '52 and three sons survive Bob.

Jay Stanley '53 was born in South Carolina on Aug. 24, 1920, and died Aug. 19, 2008. After serving in the Korean War, Jay moved to Tacoma to attend Puget Sound. He later retired from the Naval Reserve as a petty officer first class. Jay was a member of the Tahoma Unitarian Universalist Congregation and enjoyed singing with the senior choir there. He also enjoyed daily visits to the Lighthouse Senior Activity Center.

Susan Ellertson Claey's '57 passed away at 72 years old on Oct. 6, 2008. She grew up in Midland, Wash., before attending Puget Sound. Sue spent the next 20 years raising her family, volunteering in school activities, children's theater, and politics. She was an accomplished cook and seamstress. Sue also was an elementary school reading tutor. She enjoyed crossword puzzles, gardening, travel, and politics. Her husband, Maury; sister Fran Ellertson Trowbridge '54; three sons, including John Claey's '83 and Scott Claey's '88; seven grandchildren; and many extended family members survive Sue.

Donna Cooper Pepos '57 was 73 years old when she passed away on Aug. 6, 2008. Raised on a mink farm on South 92nd Street in Tacoma, she attended Clover Park High School and later Pacific Lutheran University. Donna was the president of KMS Financial Services, Inc. in Seattle for several years. At one point she also served as president of the League of Women Voters Tacoma-Pierce County and was an ardent Democrat. Donna was passionate about native plants and once owned a native evergreen business. She named the Tahoma Audubon Society as one of the beneficiaries of her estate. The board of Tahoma Audubon has decided to name a trail, built by her granddaughter as a high school project, the Donna Cooper Pepos Trail. Her son and daughter-in-law and three grandchildren survive Donna.

Jack Brady '63 died on Aug. 11, 2008, at Point Defiance Village in Tacoma. He was 87 years old. He served in the Army during World War II and was a prisoner of war in the Philippines. Jack was a survivor of the Bataan Death March. He rarely spoke of his war experiences. However, in 2000 Jack agreed to let his family record his accounts. He earned two Purple Hearts and a Bronze Star for his service. Jack rejoined the Army after the war and retired at the rank of major. He then earned his degree and became a high school math teacher in the Pen-

insula School District and later at Annie Wright School in Tacoma. His wife of 40 years, Audrey, preceded Jack in death in 1987. Three children, including Adele Brady Bolson '75, and two grandchildren survive him.

Edward Leland Merz '63 died on Aug. 10, 2008, from complications associated with a stroke. He was 85. A life-long Tacoma resident, he attended area schools, graduating from Stadium High School in 1941. While in high school, Lee was a wrestling standout and on the team that went to the state tournament his senior year. He served in the U.S. Navy during World War II and met his wife, Geri, while stationed in Houston. Lee transferred from the University of Houston to Puget Sound but had to quit school to support his family. He followed in his father and grandfather's footsteps by working as a longshoreman in Tacoma, later a supervisor, retiring in 2002. Lee was an active member of the International Longshore and Warehouse Union Local 23 and served as treasurer and later on the board of trustees for 12 years. He was a 78-year member of the First Christian Church along with several other fraternal and social organizations. Survivors are his wife of 65 years, three children, five grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Joseph Kosai M.Ed. '65 died on Nov. 4, 2008, at age 74. Born in Tacoma, Joe and his family were evacuated to internment camps in Tule Lake, Calif., and Minidoka, Idaho. The family later settled in Ontario, Ore., where Joe graduated from high school in 1952. He attended the University of Washington, then served in the Army from 1956-58, before completing his undergraduate education at Eastern Oregon University in 1959. Joe began his teaching career in Tacoma-area junior and senior high schools, continuing his career at Tacoma Community College as a counselor and administrator for 23 years. He was dedicated to the Sister Cities International organization, and in 2005 received the Order of the Rising Sun, Gold Rays with Rosettes award from the Japanese government in honor of his work to promote understanding between Japan and the U.S. Joe was active in many community organizations and received several service awards, including having June 12, 2005, declared Joe Kosai Day in Tacoma. Survivors are his wife, Kazuko, three children, and six grandchildren.

Donald Bussey '66 died on Aug. 6, 2008, from a heart attack. He was 64 years

old. Born and raised in Tacoma, Don graduated from Wilson High School. He married his junior high school sweetheart, Barbara Higgins '66, in 1967. The two were married for 41 years. Don and Barb shared a passion for running. They also enjoyed RV traveling with friends. At the time of his death, Don was employed with the Puyallup School District. His wife, two children, two granddaughters, and many other family members survive Don.

James Wangness M.B.A. '67 passed away on Aug. 16, 2008, at the age of 71, due to complications associated with pancreatic cancer. He was born in Seattle and earned his undergraduate degree at the University of Nevada in 1959. In the same year he became a commissioned second lieutenant in the Army and married his wife, Jeanne. Jim's career posts included Heidelberg, Germany, Fort Lewis, Wash., where he earned his master's degree, the Pentagon, and several overseas appointments. He was awarded the Bronze Star and Soldier's Medal for heroism during the Vietnam War. Jim completed his 20-year military career in 1979 as a lieutenant colonel. He then went on to management positions at SRI International and Bechtel Corporation. Jim was active in several civic groups in Atherton, Calif., where he was a resident since 1980. Jim's wife of 49 years, two children, and five grandchildren survive him.

Mary McConihe Voie Fuller '69 died on Sept. 17, 2008, at 80 years old. She was born in Seattle and went on to earn her master's degree from Pacific Lutheran University. Mary was employed as a caseworker for McNeil Island Corrections Center. She was a master gardener and loved cats. Mary was a longtime member of the First Presbyterian Church in Moses Lake, Wash. Her first husband, Robert Voie, and second husband, Charles Fuller, preceded her in death. Survivors include two sons, eight stepchildren, six grandchildren, three step-grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

LaMoyné Barcott Hreha '69 died after a long illness on Sept. 28, 2008, at age 74. She graduated from Tacoma's Lincoln High School in 1952 and married her high school sweetheart, magician John Gallagher Hreha '54. At her husband's urging, LaMoyné learned ventriloquism and joined his magic act. She later hosted the 1960s *Penny and Her Pals* local children's television show that ran from 1960 to 1962 and again from

1966 to 1970. In 1959 LaMoynes father, Anton Barcott, opened the Harbor Lights restaurant, where she worked as a waitress, bartender, hostess, and manager. She sold the restaurant in 2000. From 1978 to 1983 she also ran a restaurant in the Tacoma Old City Hall building called Mama LaMoynes. She was active as a board member of the Tacoma-Pierce County Chamber of Commerce, the Visitors and Convention Bureau, the Tacoma Musical Playhouse, and the Pierce County and Washington state restaurant owners associations. LaMoynes and John were early supporters of the revitalization of the Pantages Theater and enjoyed traveling throughout the world. John preceded her in death after 50 years of marriage. Three children, and four grandchildren survive LaMoynes.

Dennis Jaekel '69 died at his home in Goldendale, Wash., on June 16, 2008. He was 61 years old. Denny was a 1965 graduate of Goldendale High School and was a member of Sigma Chi fraternity while at Puget Sound where he made life-long friends. He married Bonnie Keehn in 1969; the couple had two children. In 1977 the family returned to Centerville, Wash., where Denny joined his father running their family's ranch. In 1982 Denny married Chris Fritsch. He was a sports enthusiast and enjoyed hunting and community and church activities. Denny's wife of 26 years, Chris, three children, two stepchildren, and four grandchildren survive him.

David Brown '70 passed away on July 28, 2008, at his home in Tacoma. He was 64 years old. A Tacoma native, Dave graduated from Lincoln High School. He served in the U.S. Army before college, and after graduating from Olympic College came to Puget Sound. Dave worked for the IRS for 23 years. Outside of work he enjoyed genealogy, meteorology, camping, and collecting baseball cards. His wife of 35 years, Sylvia, preceded him in death on June 24, 2008. Together they are survived by four children, four grandchildren, and other family members.

Paul Meeker '70 died on June 21, 2008, as a result of injuries from a motorcycle accident on June 13. He was 59 years old. Paul grew up in Seattle and was active in Boy Scouts and sports. He graduated from Glacier High School in 1966. While in school he worked for an ice cream scooter company and learned to repair the scooters to keep them running. This led to a motorcycle repair job during summer and semester breaks. After attending Puget Sound and sing-

ing with the Adelphians, Paul joined the Navy. He returned to motorcycle repair after he was discharged and later taught small-engine repair. Paul's second wife of 22 years, Wanda Raver, and his daughter survive him.

Robert Denomy M.B.A. '71 passed away on July 27, 2008, at the age of 86. He was born in St. Clair, Mich., and served in the Air Force during World War II, the Korean War, and in Vietnam. Bob retired from military service in 1969 as a colonel, former airbase commander, and pilot. He worked at Puget Sound in career services and was a lecturer in the school of business in the late 1970s, at which time Bob earned his master's. He later became the executive director of Portland Human Resources Management Association and was honored at retirement with an endowed scholarship in his name. He was a volunteer for the United Way, Kiwanis International, and the Red Cross. Bob's wife of 65 years, Charlotte Durand Denomy '70; two children, including Robert B.A.'75, J.D.'78; and two grandchildren survive him.

Jerry Painter '71 died suddenly on Nov. 4, 2008. He was 59 years old. Jerry grew up in Seattle and after his undergraduate work at Puget Sound, earned his J.D. from The University of Montana School of Law. Jerry specialized in labor and education law. He joined the Washington Education Association in 1983 as a staff attorney and then as general counsel, retiring in August 2008. Jerry founded the Network for Excellence in Washington Schools (NEWS) and was an advocate for increased funding for Washington's public schools. He worked with the governor's Task Force on School Safety and Youth Violence that led to legislation of school safety and anti-bullying policies. Jerry was an avid Seahawks and Mariners fan and enjoyed cooking and reading. Survivors include his twin brother, four other siblings, and many nieces and nephews.

Robert Cundiff '73 died on July 4, 2008, at the age of 66. He was born in Belfair, Wash., and graduated from North Mason High School in 1961. Bob joined the U.S. Air Force and served in Taiwan. He later studied at Olympic College, where he met Janet Garrison. The two were married in 1967. While supporting his family, Bob also completed his education at Puget Sound. He continued to work for Washington Natural Gas and retired in 2004 after 35 years with Puget Sound Energy. Bob enjoyed camping,

fishing, and cooking. His wife of 40 years and one daughter survive Bob.

Linda Fields Smolarek '73 died on Oct. 11, 2008. She was 59 years old. Linda was a graduate of Kent Meridian High School and worked as a court reporter in Seattle. She lived in Kent, Wash., most of her life but had moved to Wilkes-Barre, Pa., with her husband, Michael, who survives her. Other survivors are two sons from a previous marriage, along with two siblings and their families.

Robert Williams '73 passed away Aug. 31, 2008, at 62 years of age. He attended Shorecrest High School in Seattle and after college served four years in the U.S. Air Force. He was stationed at Carswell Air Base in Texas, where he met his wife of 41 years, Jo. They returned to the Northwest and were co-owners of Puget Sound Herring Sales in Gig Harbor, Wash. Bob was an avid Huskies fan and also enjoyed playing softball, golf, poker, blackjack, and traveling with friends and family to Las Vegas and Reno, Nev. His wife, three children, and many family members survive him.

Charles Segale '76 died on July 31, 2008, in Winthrop, Wash. He was 53 years old. Charlie was born in Seattle and graduated from Bishop Blanchet High School. At Puget Sound he was a member of the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity. After college he traveled extensively and enjoyed several adventures, at times working as a roughneck drilling for zinc in Tennessee and as a ranch hand in Colorado. Based out of Seattle, Charlie had a successful career as a crab fisherman in Alaska. He met his wife of 20 years, Karla, while bicycling on the Burke-Gilman Trail in Seattle. They eventually moved to Washington's Methow Valley and built a home. His wife; three siblings, including Joan Segale Albee '78; and numerous extended family members, including cousin Doug MacPherson B.A.'77, J.D.'80 survive Charlie.

Bradford Mills '77 died peacefully on Sept. 23, 2008, after a short battle with cancer. He was 54. Brad worked as a senior analyst for MuniFinancial Services for 19 years. He enjoyed hiking and camping and visiting Lake Tahoe, Calif. His wife of 26 years, Valeryn, and two sisters survive Brad.

Roberta Frankel M.F.A. '79 passed away on Aug. 9, 2008, at age 68. She was an artist and elementary school teacher for 25 years. After retiring in 2005, Bobbi devoted her attention to her two children, David Frankel (who entered Puget Sound

at age 14, then transferred to Harvard) and Jen Hurley, and six grandchildren, who survive her. One grandchild preceded her in death. Bobbi's partner of 25 years, Walter Niemiec, also survives her.

Anne Keating '86 died on June 26, 2008. She was 44. Anne grew up in California and studied at Puget Sound for two years before completing her bachelor's degree in political science at The University of Arizona. After graduation she moved to San Francisco and worked as a paralegal and activist until returning to the Northwest, where she met her partner of 13 years, Marie Martel, in Seattle. The two moved to Hawai'i in 2001 to enjoy warmer weather. In 2007 Anne was diagnosed with aplastic anemia. After a bone marrow transplant she was declared disease free. She later contracted viral pneumonia, which took her life. Her partner, parents, a grandmother, a sister, and other family survive Anne.

David Osborne '87 passed away on Aug. 20, 2008, after a long battle with cancer. His death was three days before what would have been his 43rd birthday. He graduated from Curtis High School in Tacoma in 1983 and was a member of Sigma Chi fraternity while attending Puget Sound. David went on to graduate from the University of Washington's prosthetics and orthotics program. He was former owner of Northwest Prosthetic and Orthotic Clinic. David enjoyed fishing, golfing, skiing, boating, wine tasting, and travel. His wife of 19 years, Angie, two daughters, and other extended family survive David.

Kyle Legan '99 died on Sept. 30, 2008, at the age of 31. He graduated with honors from McKay High School in Salem, Ore., before attending Puget Sound. Kyle then pursued a career in finance and worked in Seattle and then Denver for several years. While living in Denver, Kyle earned his M.B.A. in finance from the University of Colorado. Kyle then returned to Seattle and worked in the auditing division of Protiviti, an independent risk-consulting firm. He had recently joined Mensa International and had accepted a position in the finance department at Alaska Airlines. Kyle enjoyed all types of sports and outdoor activities. He loved animals and was especially fond of his cat, Molly, rescued from the Denver Humane Society. He traveled extensively, having made trips to Italy, France, China, and most recently Germany and Austria for Oktoberfest. Kyle's parents, brother Jason Legan '03, grandmother, and many extended family members survive him.

Scrapbook



▲ Six 1944 classmates were reunited at the 11th Armored Division Association's annual convention in Boston on Aug. 15. They were all members of the Army Specialized Training Program (ASTP) at the College of Puget Sound before the program was disbanded nationwide in 1944. The men were sent to the 11th Armored Division, also known as "Patton's Thunderbolts," as combat infantrymen. Front, from left: **John Fague**, **Patrick Kearney** (wearing a cap bearing the ASTP insignia), and **Harold Brandt**. Back, from left: **Clinton Barnard**, The Rev. **Leslie Gordon Blasius**, and **Frank Stout**. The ASTP men plan to meet again next August during the division's convention in Chicago.



▲ President Ron and Mary Thomas and **Kurt Graupensperger '87** enjoyed an opening night exhibition of collage artwork by artist **Matthew N. Clapp Jr. '60** at the Alchemy Gallery in Seattle on Oct. 2. The piece pictured behind them was given to the university by a small group of Matt's family and friends. All proceeds from the show were donated to Seattle's Wing Luke Asian Museum.



▲ A large group of Phi Delta Thetas continues to get together; their most recent gathering was in September at the home of Lee McFarlane on Vashon Island. Back, from left: **Wayne Downer '61**, **Lee McFarlane '59**, **Paul Llewellyn '58**, **Frank Johnson '56**, **Alex. Bennett '63**, **Dale Wirsing '58**, **Bob Weaver '53, P'78**, **Ron Stone '61**, **Domenlck Federico '67**, **Jerry Thorpe '63**, and **Al Hanson '59**. Front, from left: **Fred Hoheim '58**, **Ron Lange '59**, **Chuck Jorgenson '51**, **Ken McGill '61**, and **Art Whitson '53**.



▲ University of Puget Sound Director of International Programs **Jannie Meisberger B.A.'86, M.Ed.'96, P'98, P'01** was named Outstanding Consortium Volunteer by IES Abroad (formerly Institute of European Studies) during the program's annual conference in October. The award is given as a joint tribute to the volunteer and to the school they represent. Jannie (center) was recognized for her leadership, service, and support. She has worked in the study abroad field for nearly 19 years and has been active with IES Abroad for more than 10 years.



▲ Photographed after a reunion dinner at Steamers Restaurant near Titlow Beach, (from left) Professor Emeritus of Physics **Bert Brown**, Professor Emeritus of Physics **Martin Nelson**, **Sait Süglünoğlu '68**, and Professor Emeritus of Physics **Frank Danes**. The four met before Homecoming weekend, when Sait was back in Tacoma for his 40th reunion. Sait came to Puget Sound from Turkey and majored in physics and minored in mathematics and geology. While he was a student he helped Professor Danes with his gravity surveys of the Pacific Northwest. After graduation he worked in geophysics in Libya, doing oil prospecting. Later he returned to his homeland and operated a hotel in the city of Kas, where he still lives. He is now retired and a happy grandfather.



▲ Former classmates, friends, and family gathered at the wedding of Grayson Mills on Aug. 9, 2008, in Schenectady, N.Y. From left: Grayson's dad **George Mills B.S.'68, M.S.'72**, **Chris Race Weinlein '72**, slightly hidden from view, mother of the groom **Nilmah Gray Mills B.A.'69, M.Ed.'72**, **Wendy Alexander Gray B.A.'75, M.B.A.'76**, **Stephen Gray '74**, (center, front) **Martha McKown Brock '69, P'99, P'02**, **Claudia Gray Fransen '77**, **Michael Henson '01**, and **Eric Hautala M.O.T.'07**. Members of the group traveled from Hawai'i, Texas, Colorado, and Washington to join the celebration.



▲ **Martin Cochran '03** (left) and **Jerry Kelster B.A.'93, M.P.T.'96** at the UPA Club Ultimate (frisbee) Championships in Sarasota, Fla., in November. Martin plays on the Bay Area team Revolver and Jerry plays with the Seattle masters (33-year-olds and up) team Throwback. Jerry writes: "Martin and I wished **Tom White '03** could have joined us in Sarasota. He plays ultimate frisbee in Tacoma and has been the connection between us as alumni and as ultimate players. The Club Ultimate Championships are the highest level of competition for club teams in the nation, and it was great to have at least three UPS grads playing at nationals. **Wynne Scherf B.A.'04, M.O.T.'06** played with the women's team Seattle Riot."



▲ A few mid-'70s grads converged in Denver last spring for a wee bit o' fun. From left: **Kate Cronin Hutter '76**, **Kelly Lisco Taubert '76**, **Lucy Elsmann Auchenbach '75**, **Les Gruen '74**, **Neal Marcus '76**, **Robby "Tito" Schwyzer '75**, and our pal and Photoshop master extraordinaire **Bill Alley '76**.



▲ A large contingent of Kappa Alpha Thetas gathered for a weekend reunion on Camano Island, Wash., in July 2008, traveling from Oregon, California, Idaho, Montana, Alaska, Minnesota, Indiana, New York, and towns of the Evergreen State far and wide. The celebration of friendship was organized in honor of Theta sister **Gena Short '79**, who passed away in July 2007. Some of the women hadn't seen each other in 30 years. They give a shout out to those Thetas who were unable to attend, those who couldn't be located, and their "Mr. Wonderful," **Jim Lekas '78**. Back from left: **Jennifer Price '79**, **Laura Jacobsen Gordon '82**, **Cathy Jones-Smith '79**, **Andi DeButts Davis '80**, **Linda Podany Nelson '79**, **Carolyn Hinckley '80**, **Nanci Giovi Bonaminio '79**, **Janie Galloway Demaray '79**, **Anne Popp Morris '78**, **Katy Casey Koehler B.A. '80, M.B.A. '83**, **Joan Bateman '82**, **Jan Edmondson Beeger '78**, **Kathy Macdonald '78**, **Julie Dorsey Schalka '80**, and **Marla Welchko Hartung '80**. Middle from left: **Claircy Clizer Boggess '80**, **Lori Glad '79**, **Lori Lindell Adams '79**, **Ann Tittley Baker '78**, **Nancy MacDonald Daltas '79**, **Pam Meyer Haros '79**, **Betsy Atwood Massie '79**, **Robin Pitchford Wiper '79**, and **Sue Bowles '78**. Front from left: **Brenda Ewing Roach '80**, **Janet Lekas Chapman '81**, **Joyce Demaray Cameron '79**, **Ronanne Iddings Riley '78, P'10**, **Babbi Mitchell Rozgay '79**, **Joan Fisher Leaf '80**, and **Therese Sullivan '79**. Present, though not pictured: **Jill Hoffmann Myers '82** and **Lisa Rohr '78**.



▲ Former roommates, from left: **Susan Williamson Kese '69**, **Janet Ambuehl Strauss '70**, and **Diane Kennedy Walsh '70**. The three met at Janet's home in Victoria, B.C., in July for several days of fun and reminiscing.



▲ **Sonya Thomsik French '87** sends this update: "I have two beautiful, goofy, and intelligent children. We recently settled in Kalispell, Mont. The skiing at Big Mountain in Whitefish is outstanding, and I recommend it to skiers of all abilities. I obtained a Master of Social Work in Missoula in 2002 and work for the Western Montana Mental Health Center on a crisis-response team assessing suicide risk in the ERs and jails. The work is good, with lots of time off to play with the kids and enjoy the outdoors." Visiting Glacier National Park, from left: Sonya's son Zach, 13, brother-in-law Mark, sister Cindy, cousin Brian, Sonya, and her daughter, Sophia, 11.



▲ **Kevin Todd '84** and family were all about baseball last summer. His son, Jason, was on the Mill Creek, Wash., Little League team that made it to the World Series in August! Pictured in Williamsport, Pa., from left: Kevin, son Ryan (who painted an "N" on his chest, while a friend painted a "W" on his to indicate Northwest), Jason (who pitched and played shortstop for the Mill Creek team), daughter Ashley (who plays softball for Penn State), and wife Jodi. The Mill Creek LL team won the 12-year-old Washington state tournament on July 27. They then flew to San Bernardino, Calif., for the Northwest Regional playoff, and, after winning, flew directly to Williamsport. Kevin writes: "It was quite a month! Not only did we watch a lot of baseball, but we were able to get Ashley settled in at Penn State, as State College and Williamsport are about an hour's drive apart."



▲ Recent graduate **Corinne Fowler '08** (far left) and her family, including father **Randall Fowler '78** (far right), traveled to Tanzania last summer to meet their World Vision-sponsored child, Kiteleki. He is an eight-year-old boy and a member of the Masai tribe. The Fowlers were able to spend the day with their sponsored child and his extended family in their boma [circle of huts or village]. Randall writes: "It was gratifying to see first-hand how our monthly financial support over the past four years has helped improve the quality of his life through health, nutrition, education, and housing." The Fowlers then spent two weeks on safari in Tanzania and Kenya before returning home—Corinne to Seattle and the rest of the family to Pocatello, Idaho.



▲ **Shaun Wright '95** and Marina Stock were married on July 12 in Guaratinguetá, Brazil. A reception and traditional Brazilian "feijoada" luncheon followed the ceremony. Shaun continues his work as a freelance art photographer (www.shaunwright-photography.com), while Marina completes a degree in architecture at the Universidade de São Paulo. The couple also make their home in São Paulo.



▲ **Margaret Weaver Griffith '95** and David Griffith welcomed their daughter Hailey Madison Griffith on Jan. 31, 2008. The family lives in Vancouver, Wash., where Margaret is a physician and David is a fisheries biologist. Hailey is pictured here at six months old.



▲ **Miriam Chong '95** honored Professor of Chemistry Ken Rousslang (center) with a retirement recital on Oct. 24 in Schneebeck Concert Hall. Professor Duane Hulbert (left) accompanied her on piano. Miriam is currently tutoring several children of Puget Sound faculty, along with area high school students, in bass, piano, and math. Professor Rousslang concluded his 32-year career at the university in December. Included on his list of things he hopes to do in retirement—traveling with his wife and putting more miles on their tandem bicycle. Although in the early planning stage, a retirement reception/symposium is scheduled on campus for mid-April.



▲ **Samantha Barker '97** married Joel Asbjornsen on Sept. 6 at the Ki-ana Lodge in Poulsbo, Wash. Samantha writes: "Fellow UPS alumni participated in our beautiful and blessed day. Rev. **Heldi Grube Bolt '97** married us, and **Amy Bunker Vo '97** played the violin for our ceremony. **Andrea Cook Piggot '97** (not pictured) also attended the ceremony." Joel is a contractor and owns his own business, Sound Home Remodel LLC, and Samantha is a licensed independent clinical social worker for Washington state. The couple make their home in Tacoma.



▲ **Corinne Lindsay '96** married Chad Zitzner on June 14 at the Los Altos United Methodist Church in Los Altos, Calif. Several Puget Sound alumni were in attendance, from left: sorority sisters **Angela Strickland '97** and **Sara Stolzenburg Vallas '96**, mother of the bride **Donna Coats Lindsay '69**, Corinne, father of the bride **Jim Lindsay '68**, Rev. **Dirk Damonte '82, P'10, P'12**, who performed the ceremony, **Carol Nilsen Damonte '80, P'10, P'12**, and two of Corinne's aunts, **Elaine Coats Drake '77** and **Barbara Lindsay Ehli '75**. Present though not pictured: Corinne's aunt **Debbie Coats Payn '75**. Corinne and Chad live in Sunnyvale, Calif.



▲ **Class of 1992** Sigma Nu fraternity brothers, got together on July 26, 2008, at the home of Dan and Shea Marsh in Seattle for a mini-reunion. From left: **Eric Illston** with daughter Reese and son Brock, **Dan Kaltenbach** with daughter Zoe, **Dan Marsh** with son Leo, and **Jesse Ortel** with sons Elliott and Austin.

Submitting photos for the Scrapbook

If it's an important event in your life, it's important to your UPS friends—send a picture to *Arches*! High-resolution digital photos or prints preferred. Kindly include a note identifying alumni in the snapshot. Also, please, for baby pictures, include alumni parents in the photo. Send to *Arches*, attn: Cathy Tollefson, University of Puget Sound, Office of Communications, 1500 N. Warner St., Tacoma WA 98416-1041 or e-mail arches@ups.edu.

Newly married alumni: kindly let the university know about name changes and new addresses at www.ups.edu/content/update.shtml



▲ **Janice Langbehn '90** (far right) and her children at the Family Equality Council Media Awards with award recipient Jamie Lee Curtis. Janice was the keynote speaker at the event and sends this update: "**Lisa Pond '89** and I were partners for 18 years until she died suddenly of a brain aneurism in Miami while on a Rosie O'Donnell cruise in February 2007. She and I had been foster parents for the state of Washington since 1992; we fostered 25 children and adopted four. I am now raising the children, who are ages 11-18." According to news reports, at the time of Lisa's collapse a Miami hospital denied Janice and the children access to see Lisa, even though power of attorney and living wills were provided. With the support of Lambda Legal and pro bono counsel, a lawsuit was filed in a Miami federal court in June 2008, naming the hospital and four staff members. Janice has since spoken at several events (like the one pictured here) and to multiple media outlets about her experience. She adds: "I am doing this with the hope that no other family—regardless of how they are defined—ever has to endure what our children, Lisa, and I did that day. Lisa wanted her body donated to science or to be used to help others. Because she was so young and healthy, I followed her wishes and donated her organs. Her heart, liver, and kidneys were used to save four individuals. It continues to be a struggle each day to not have Lisa in our lives."



▲ **Jamie Kilb '98** writes: "Jeff MorrisPease and I were married Sept. 13 in Portland, Ore. **Greg Perotto '96** was in attendance. Jeff and I met at a Seattle Mariners' baseball game. At the time we lived 15 minutes apart, but we had to drive to Seattle to meet!" Jeff is a biomedical engineer at Adventist Medical Center and in the Army Reserve, and Jamie is a paralegal at a law firm in Portland.



▲ **Heather Zappone Bliss '97** and husband Matt joyfully announced the birth of their son, Patrick David, on Aug. 3, 2007.



▲ Flockers revealed! You may have seen the flock of pink flamingos that landed on the lawn of the president's house in late July (autumn 2008 *Arches*, p.12). The birds arrived with a ransom note from three alumnae who later came "clean." From left: **Sara Stuck Mattison '99**, **Ali Striggow Wallace '06**, and **Whitney Crittenden '07**. The trio work in the outreach and education department at the Point Defiance Zoo and Aquarium. All were pleased to know their fundraising efforts were taken with the good nature in which they were intended. We say, flock on! Sara is a permanent keeper at the zoo and Ali and Whitney work there six months out of the year.



▲ **Dave Brooks '02** and **Maegan Parker '03** were married last Aug. 16 at Robinswood House in Bellevue, Wash. There were quite a few Loggers in attendance. Back, from left: **Ian Foster '03**, **Jordan New '02**, **James Curley '02**, **Jeff Wilhelms '02**, **Kevin Burke '02**, **Sherwin "Shorty" Baghai '02**, **Ralph Ornelas '02**, **Ryan Brooks '00**, **Michael Caranci '03**, and **Kerry Sinnott Caranci '03**. Middle, from left: **April Nelson Foster '03**, **Shelley Gordon '03**, **Professor Renee Houston**, **Susanne Olson Wilhelms '02**, **Ryan Slosson '02**, **Casey O'Neill '02**, **Alexis Hodel '03**, and **Stephanie Kanan '03**. Front, from left: **Dusty Marcell Longie '03**, **Beth Taimi '03**, the groom and bride, **Heather Gibb '03**, and **Sarah Yearwood '03**. Also in attendance, though not pictured: **Jennie Smith Wendel '02**, **Nicola Shangrow Reilly '02**, **Professor James Jasinski**, **Professor Susan Owen**, and **Rev. K. James Davis**. Dave is a senior product-marketing manager at Microsoft, and Maegan is a visiting assistant professor in the Department of Communication Studies at Puget Sound. The couple reside in Issaquah, Wash.



▲ **Martin Cochran '03** sent this update in August: "I just finished my Ph.D. in computer science at the University of Colorado, have moved to Mountain View, Calif., with **Laura Hannah '04**, and will start work at Google in a week. Laura and I just finished hiking the 211-mile John Muir Trail through the Sierra Nevada mountain range. This photo was taken at the end of the trail atop Mt. Whitney. Laura is starting a job as an engineering assistant at SolarCity, also in the Bay Area."



▲ **Jeryln Nicholson '03** writes: "I married the man of my dreams, **Andy Holland**, and we're loving life, living in downtown Seattle. I recently received a promotion from **EJ Gallo Winery** to key account manager calling on resorts, casinos, golf courses, and regional chains in the Northwest. You can contact me at jeryln.holland@ejgallo.com."



▲ **Jessica Gonzales-Reynante M.O.T.'00**, here with her family on their latest trip to Oahu, Hawai'i. From left: husband **Rick Reynante**, daughter **Leila Marie**, 18 months, son **Evan Noah**, 3, and **Jessica**. Jessica works full time as an occupational therapist for the San Diego Unified School District. She adds: "I love my position. It allows our family the opportunity to travel and for me to spend time with my children."



▲ **Jeff Wilhelms '02** and **Susanne Olson '02** were married on July 12 in Eau Claire, Wis., at The Florian Gardens. Puget Sound friends there to celebrate were, back from left: **Deepon Nag '02**, **Tom DePonty '03**, **Carla Fellezs '02**, **Becky Mutz Schreiber '02**, **Mari Gantner '02**, **Melissa Clark '02**, **Sherwin Baghai '02**, **Melissa Vess '02**, **Jordan New '02**, **Katie McCollam '02**, **Maegan Parker '03**, and **Dave Brooks '02**. Front, from left: **Joe Pham '02**, Puget Sound Swim Coach **Chris Myhre**, groomsman **Rafael Ornelas '02**, the groom and bride, **Krista Prescott '02**, and **Mark Penarozza '02**. Jeff and Susanne reside in Portland, Ore.



▲ **Sarah Hashemi '01** sends this news: "David Scott and I were brought together by a mutual love of philosophy and were married on Oct. 11 at the Tam O'Shanter Golf and Country Club in Bellevue, Wash. UPS alumni in attendance included **Emilia Kelsey Lois '01**, **Gregg Lois '01**, and **Jenai Zhang '01**. David and I honeymooned in Napa Valley, Yosemite, and Las Vegas before returning to our home in Bellevue." Sarah works for The Seattle Public Library and plans to apply for graduate programs in library science next year. David is an engineer for Cisco Systems.



▲ **Ian Hogan '98** and Allison Gandre were married at a home in Kaneohe, Hawai'i, on Aug. 2. Celebrating with the happy couple, from left: **Neil Ichiki '98**, **Kecia Ranta Classen '98**, **Patrick Classen '98**, the groom, **Amy Paulose '99**, **Renay Ronning Luzama '97**, and **Chris Luzama '97**.



▲ **Stephanie Karnosh '99** and **Tom Jackman '03** were married on Aug. 2 in Olympia, Wash. Puget Sound alumni in attendance were, from left: **Jason Neighbors '00**, **Dorine Coleman '05**, **Will Whitaker '02**, **Harold Lamb '02**, the groom and bride, **Anna Paulgen Downs '02**, **Ed Downs '01**, and Rev. **Steve Leith '01**. Since leaving Tacoma, Stephanie earned a master's degree in library science from The University of British Columbia in Vancouver, while Tom earned a master's degree in history and public policy from George Washington University in Washington, D.C. The couple now live in Olympia, Wash.



▲ **Charla Henderson '03** and **Mo Ojala '03** exchanged marriage vows on July 26 in Steilacoom, Wash. Loggers in the wedding party included best man **Nick Dasher '04**, maid of honor **Jena Wakeman '03**, and man of honor **Brett Broek '03**. Other Puget Sound folks present for the celebration were **Kristina Broek '06**, **Justin Bronkhorst '05**, **Erin Erfeldt B.S.'05**, **D.P.T.'08**, **Sarah Fletcher '03**, **Andy Lawson '02**, **Jason Legan '03**, **Graham Lea '06**, **Mike Palagi '06**, **Jamie Leet '04**, **Ryan Mello '01**, **Matt Perry '06**, **Amy Shipp '01**, **Sean Slee '02**, **Noah Swanson '04**, **Brian Tall '05**, **Mark Warren '02**, and Professor **Bill Dasher**. After honeymooning on Oahu and Kauai, the two returned home to Tacoma, where they live with their two cats, Bart and Lisa, and rabbit, Megan. Charla is the owner of an event planning company, and Mo is a software engineer for a video game company.



▲ **Laura Richert Nicholson '03** sends this update: "After a move to Atlanta, Ga., for my husband's job at Cartoon Network, I was hired as the director of admission at Brenau Academy, an all-girls boarding and day high school on the campus of Brenau University. We welcomed our son, Parker Nicholson, on Oct. 30, 2007, and he is the light of our lives!"



▲ **Abigail Ormsbee Isaacson '03** sends this update: "Tim [Isaacson '01] and I just relocated to Boston for a couple of years while I get my M.P.H. He continues to be the top Starbucks manager in his district! We plan to settle back in the Northwest eventually but are loving exploring the Northeast with its rich history and timely foliage!"



▲ **Glenn Wainwright '02** and **Erica Arguijo Wainwright '03** welcomed their firstborn, Thaddeus Colin Wainwright, into the world on July 22. He weighed in at 8 lbs. 6 oz. The happy family resides in Sultan, Wash.



▲ These 2004 alumnae met for a Labor Day reunion in Utah. From left: **Katie Ahrens**, **Jennifer Hunting Mortensen**, **Emily Stirr**, **Anna Price-Meader**, **Rebecca Bers**, **Rachel Tailby**, and **Sarah Titus**.



▲ **Ashley Merwin B.A.'03, M.A.T.'04** married Jonathan Wilwayco on June 21 in Kilworth Memorial Chapel. Alumni in attendance were **Julie Jordan '03**, **Taryn Grinsteiner '05**, **Vicky Watkinson '03**, **Stephanie Moore '03** (who officiated the ceremony), **Abby Larson '03**, **Elisa Salazar '05**, **Elizabeth Dallenbach Wright '03**, **Katie Meux Thaut B.A.'01, M.A.T.'02**, **Eric Thaut '00**, **Alison Dobson Henry B.A.'02, M.Ed.'05**, **Zack Stockdale B.S.'02, M.A.T.'07**, **Elizabeth Reed Stockdale '04**, and **Betta Peterson '03**. Ashley teaches middle school in the Clover Park School District, and Jonathan is a nurse at Madigan Army Medical Center.



▲ Former Logger women's basketball players got together in Memorial Fieldhouse on July 7 for an alumnae basketball game. No injuries were reported. The group hopes to make the game an annual event. Front row, from left: **Marissa Cain '08**, **Heidi Covington '08**, **Laura Hirsh '08**, **Morgan Harter '08**, **Laura Koval '07**, **Sarah Carnahan '06**, and **Stephanie Senescall '08**. Back row, from left: **Courtney Leybold King '02**, **Jennifer McLuen B.S.'04**, **D.P.T.'08**, **Jessica Roberts '07**, **Allison McCurdy Kalalau B.A.'03**, **M.A.T.'04** (with future Logger, son Rohan), **Lindsay May '05**, **Heidi Collier '07**, **Kilty Keaton B.A.'06**, **M.A.T.'07**, and **Katie Fitzmaurice '08**. Players not pictured, **Julie Vanni B.S.'02**, **D.P.T.'05** and **Shelby Ramirez '07**. Also in attendance was one of the women's biggest supporters (and favorite professors) **Alison Radcliffe Paradise '82**.



▲ **Courtney Buck '04**, seen here in August 2007 while working with community-based KOMAZA in Kenya, was awarded a National Security Education Program (NSEP) David L. Boren Fellowship to conduct biofuel research in Kenya. She was one of 92 recipients selected from a pool of 388 applications. Her 15-month program involves both domestic and overseas training—nearly three months of intensive language training combined with supervised research and a 10-month internship. She adds: "My research will be carried out with biological chemists and biofuel specialists at the University of Nairobi. My internship will be carried out with KOMAZA, a community-based organization working on sustainable agricultural enterprises and poverty reduction in the coast province." Courtney's internship will help KOMAZA implement a pilot project promoting small-scale jatropha farming to improve energy self-sufficiency and environmental sustainability in rural Kilifi District communities. She is completing a master's degree at Western Michigan University in international development administration.



▲ **Dana Kaiser '05** and **Jared Smith '05** were married on July 5 in Littleton, Colo. Puget Sound alumni in attendance, from left: **Kendra Gurnett '05**, bridesmaid **Jessica Wise '05**, **Joan Brilley '05**, **Dorothy Schafer '05**, maid of honor **Jenny LoBue '05**, the bride and groom, groomsman **Vincent Tilotta '07**, best man **Josh Goffin '06**, **John Butz '05**, **Matt Adams '05**, **Zac Luce '05**, groomsman **Jon Larson '04**, **Alex Facque '06**, and **Travis Anderson '04**. Not pictured, groomsman **Drew Stefan '04**. The newlyweds work and live in Las Vegas, Nev. They have two dogs, Jack and Olive.



▲ **Bion Philipson '05** and **Samara Dienst '05** were married on May 31, 2008. Photographed at sunset at Anthony's HomePort Restaurant in Seattle, standing, from left: Kathryn Philipson, father of the bride Bob Dienst, mother of the groom Rev. Bonnie Parr-Philipson, Pastor Susan, mother of the bride Carolyn Ward, Jens Dienst, and father of the groom Rev. Jim Philipson. The newlyweds are seated. Samara and Bion are both getting their master's in teaching from Pacific Lutheran University in Tacoma.



▲ **Sarah Stevenson '04** and **Brian Van Abel '03** were married in Anchorage, Alaska, on Aug. 15. Alumni in attendance, from left: groomsman **Ed Zielinski '03**, groomsman **Loren Cohen '03**, **Whitney Owens '02**, the bride and groom, mother of the groom **Marsha Kephart Van Abel '74**, father of the groom **Jeff Van Abel J.D.'75**, groomsman **Dave Genge '03**, bridesmaid **Whitney Evans '04**, and **Koben Calhoun '03**. The couple live in Anchorage and report that they cannot see Russia from their house.



▲ **Sara Burnet '05** and **Taylor Hallvik '05** were married on Aug. 23 in Portland, Ore. Alumni who attended, from left: **Kyla Burnet '08**, **Alana Hagney '05**, **Frank Prince '06**, **Brittany Hodgson B.S.'08, D.P.T.'11**, **Sarah Orzell '06**, the groom and bride, **Jimmy O'Dea '04**, **Hillary Dobson '05**, **Cap Libecap '07**, **Matt Vanni '06**, **Erin Donnelly '05**, **Russell Knight '05**, **Abra Conitz '05**, **Nick Mayers '06**, **Kota Reichert B.S.'05, D.P.T.'08**, and **Mike Orchia**, Puget Sound cross country and track coach. Taylor and Sara live in Portland, where Taylor is an attorney at the law firm of Smith Freed and Eberhard P.C. Sara works for Multnomah County's Mental Health and Substance Abuse division, while also working toward her Master in Public Health degree in epidemiology and biostatistics at Oregon Health and Science University.



▲ Surrounded by loving friends and family, **Tripp Serenbetz '07** and **Jennifer Swift '07** were married on Aug. 16 at Luna Park on Seattle's Alki Beach. From left: **Chris Moore '06**, **Michael Blindheim '07**, Jonny Hork, Andrew Swift, Matt Gugel, Mike Graupner, Robert Serenbetz, the groom and bride, Jennifer Bachner, Christin Serenbetz, Laura Swift, **Alina Vaynberg '08**, **Bo Ghirardelli '07**, **Justin Jacobs '08**, **Brad Smith '07**, **Nic Cary '07**, and Aubree and Josie Kilakowske.



▲ These Obama mamas were on hand to greet then presidential hopeful Barack Obama at the Grove Hotel in Boise, Idaho, prior to a campaign rally at Boise State University on Feb. 2, 2008. From left: **Jennifer Price '79**, Maria Demaray (daughter of **Janie Galloway Demaray '79** and a 2007 graduate of Carroll College), President-elect Obama, and **Nancy Fronk Burford '79**. The ladies were in town, along with **Robin Pitchford Wiper '79**, Maria's aunt **Joyce Demaray Cameron '79**, and Janie, to celebrate the marriage of **Nanci Glovi '79** to Tony Bonaminio. Robin, Joyce, and Janie missed the photo op because (in their words) they were out to lunch!



▲ On Oct. 11, **Anne Larrabee '06** married George Smith (a WSU grad) in Salt Lake City. There to celebrate, from left: **Jeff Holdener B.S. '06**, **D.P.T. '10**, the bride and groom, and **Lauren Hentschell '06**. Anne is the office manager for Annual Giving at Puget Sound.



▲ **Alexandra Merritt-Smith '07** married Reuben Greenwald on Oct. 19. The ceremony was held in the Brazilian Room at Tilden Regional Park, Berkeley, Calif. Alex attended UPS from 2003–05, then transferred to Mills College in 2006. She graduated from Mills in 2007. Puget Sound friends, who met through the Jewish Student Organization (JSO) on campus, traveled to California to share in the happy event. From left: **Lauren Brown '05**, **Alexandra**, **Becca Herman '06**, and **Rachel Safran '06**.



▲ **Amy Temes '04** married Jacob Clifton in Eugene, Ore., on Sept. 13. Amy is a third-generation Puget Sound graduate. Her grandfather was **Wesley Englund '49**. UPS alumni in attendance, front row from left: **Danylle Oldis '04**, **Daniel Thorner '03**, **Gretchen Heinzen Thorner '04**, the groom and bride, mother of the bride **Kathy Englund Temes '74**, **Stacy Muffly '04**, and **Anna Burke '04**. Back row, from left: **Elizabeth Oakes Smart '04**, **Steve Marek '76**, **Joanna Hartman '04**, **Skip Harrison '74**, **Janice Englund Harrison '76**, **Anna Hadley '04**, **Marc Englund '79**, and **Jeff Locke '03**. Amy is a physical therapist in Eugene, where the couple live.



▲ On Aug. 16, **Miranda Welsh '02** married **Andrew Cartozian '00** on Lake Union in Seattle. Alumni in attendance were, back from left: **Matthew Swarner Muir '00**, **David Rhoades '00**, **Galena Kline Rhoades B.A. '00**, **M.S. '02**, officiant and groomsman **Shannon O'Keefe '01**, the bride and groom, **Ryan Weadon '02**, **Meghan Maddox Whitaker '00**, and **Michelle Scapa '03**. Front row, from left: **Louise Lytle McKay '00**, **DJ Jason Macaya '99**, **Wynn Rankin '01**, **Nicholas Williams '01**, and **Mary Archias '02**. The couple live in Brooklyn, N.Y.



▲ **Billy Dwyer '05** and **Jess Page '05** were married on Aug. 30 in Juneau, Alaska. Alumni celebrating the day, from left: **Dylan LeValley '05**, **Baird White '05**, **Tyler Thirloway '05**, the groom and bride, **Will Coward '05**, **Kristi Thorne '06**, **Kate Sojda '05**, **Johnny Devine B.S. '05**, **M.A.T. '06**, and **Cleo Peterson '05**.



▲ Alumni from around the West gathered in Colorado Springs, Colo., over Labor Day weekend to welcome home **Laurel Bandy '07** after her yearlong Mountbatten Internship Programme in London. She plans to begin a master's in public administration program this spring while working in Denver. From left: **Erica Toelle '05**, who is in Seattle working for 3Sharp LLC as a SharePoint business analyst; Laurel; **Ted Meriam '05**, who returned to the Bay Area and continues to work for Microsoft supporting enterprise accounts in Silicon Valley and who is a recent homeowner; **Erin Roberts '07**, who has been in Carbondale, Colo., with **Mike Cuseo '05**, and will be moving back to Washington state to work for Cascadia Farms this spring; and **Katie Bush '07**, who received her M.P.A. in environmental science and policy from Columbia University. Find out what else these alumni have been up to on their Facebook accounts.

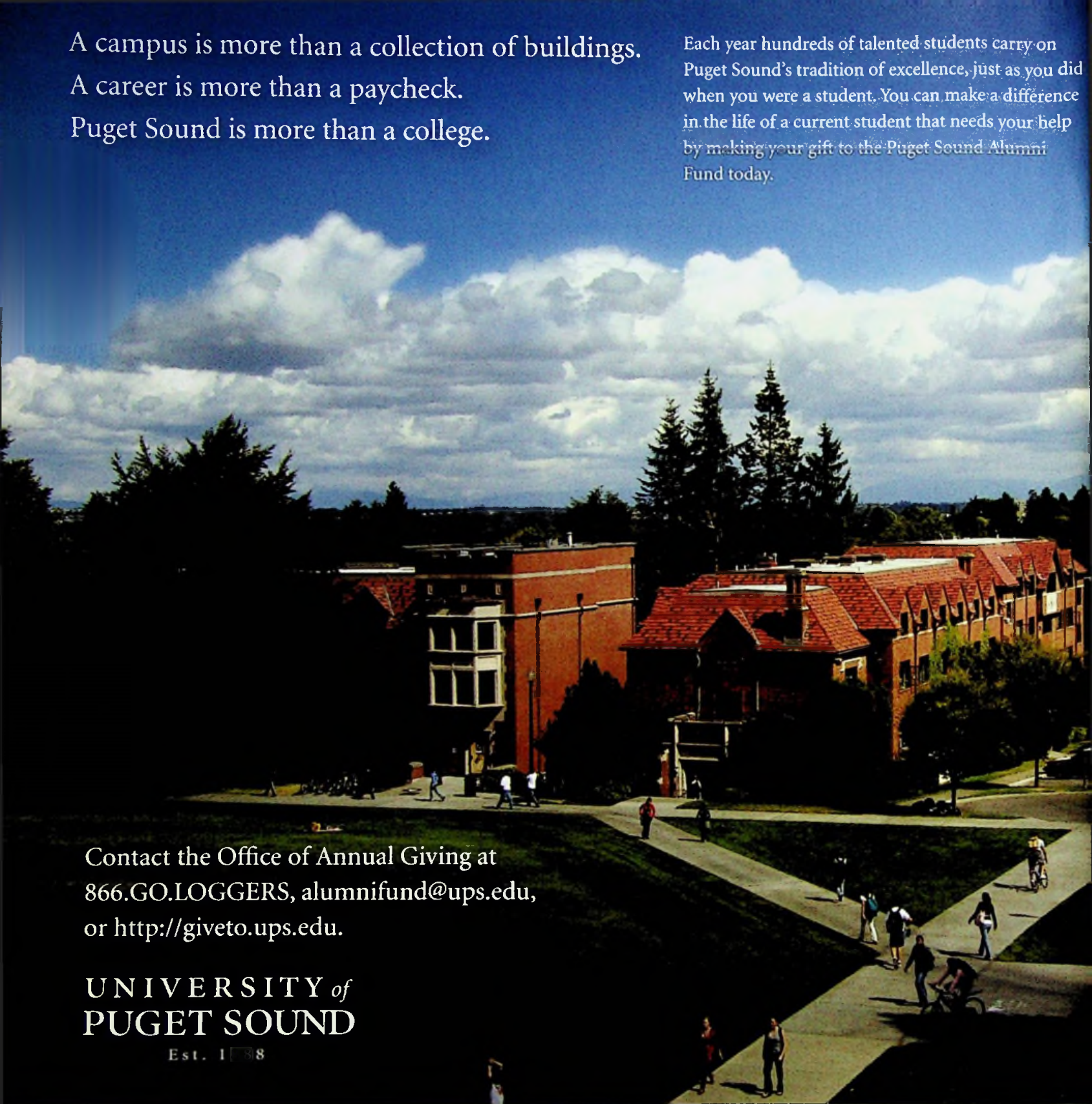
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Cue organ music. On December 5, two weeks before arctic weather descended on Tacoma and students could have skated on the college's parking lots, ASUPS hosted its annual winter celebration, "Mistletoast," complete with a temporary "Ice" rink in the Rasmussen Rotunda. Double Axel, anyone?

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