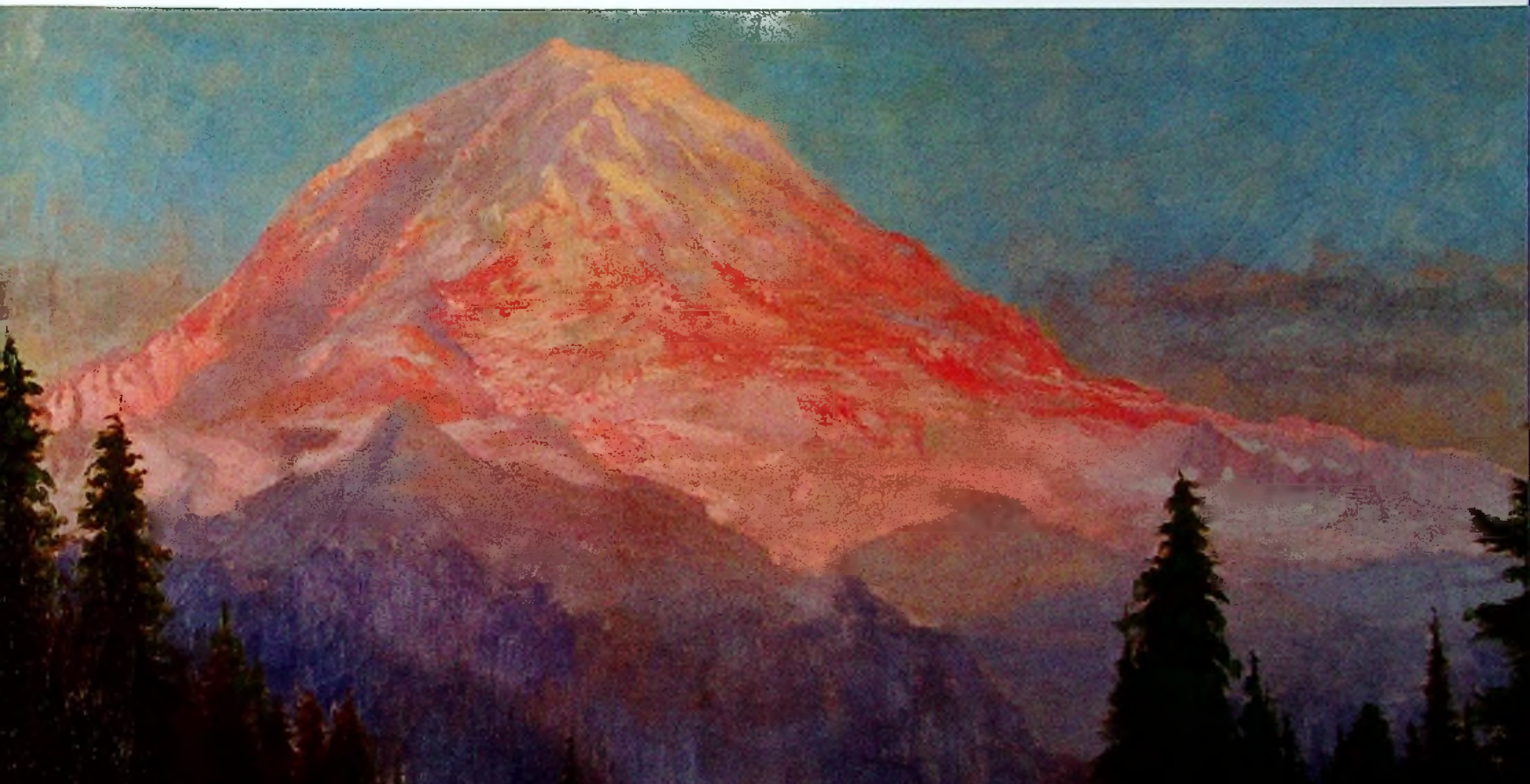


THE UNIVERSITY OF PUGET SOUND

PEOPLE AND IDEAS FOR WINTER 2017

arches



Her guardian is the mountain
beside the silver sea.

The Tahoma Issue

Geology, history, legends, and thoughts about our sacred volcanic neighbor



The Mountain is out

by Bruce Barcott

When it rises like a misshapen moon over downtown Seattle, the mountain entrances me, arrests my attention, and rouses my imagination; it makes me weave on wet highways. On early mornings Rainier wakes above the waterfront's dromedary cranes and the gray dimple of the Kingdome, above the Space Needle and the Columbia Tower and Tokyo-bound 747s and everything that lives and everything that doesn't, as far as the eye can see. Rainier wakes higher than most of the air we breathe. The sight of it has nearly killed me. More than once its spell has been broken by the headlights of an oncoming car bearing down on my southbound self speeding along the northbound lane.


The mountain never appears in the same place with the same face twice. It possesses a Cheshire talent for appearing and disappearing at will. From the highest hill it may lie shrouded in mist, only to show itself an hour later from the middle of Puget Sound. People who have lived in the Pacific Northwest all their lives still stop and stare when Rainier reveals itself. The moment crackles with the thrill of Nature being caught unaware, like seeing an eagle snatch a sockeye from the Sound.



On clear winter days the Olympic and Cascade mountains flank the trough of Puget Sound like a fence of whitecapped waves. We've got mountains like Iowa's got flat. And yet the local vernacular admits only one "Mountain," and when Rainier rises we tell each other, "The Mountain is out." Mount Rainier is at once the most public symbol of the Pacific Northwest and its most sacred private icon. A friend once disclosed that she says a prayer whenever she sees it. A stranger I met on its high southern flank told me, "You must love this mountain as much as I do," but his reverent tone of voice told me I couldn't. Lou Whitaker, who has climbed Rainier more than 150 times, told me about returning home from a Himalayan expedition and catching sight of The Mountain and feeling it snap his breath clean away.

Like rain and rivers and trees, The Mountain is a continuous presence in our lives, but in our psychological landscape it occupies a place separate and greater than the forests and falling water. We look at Rainier and feel love for a mountain, if such a thing is possible. The Mountain inspires in us a feeling akin to spiritual awe: reverence, adoration, humility. We look at Rainier and regard the vastness of God; yet we look at it and claim it as our own. This strange relationship we have with The Mountain is romantic, uninformed, even presumptuous. Rainier is a mountain few of us know.

Excerpted from The Measure of a Mountain (1997), by permission of Sasquatch Books.



Spookier than I needed

Climbing gear and outdoor equipment are better these days, but the challenge of attaining Rainier's summit endures. **Bob Rector '66** recalls a harrowing climb of Rainier by Puget Sound students in June of 1964.



A half sheet of paper pinned up on the bulletin board in the Student Union Building read: "Who wants to climb Mount Rainier?" It was a sign-up sheet. I immediately scribbled my name, address, and phone number. I figured about 20 students would sign up, but the total eventually came to only seven, and that included our guides, Tom Goman '66 and Jon Goman '69. The Goman brothers were known around campus as the two scrawny math majors who could climb sheer walls with a bit of bubble gum stuck to their sneakers. Wiry kids, they were.

For the rest of us, no special skills were required. A letter came in the mail listing the equipment to rent and instructions for getting in shape. I chose to start jogging around Wright Park, which was across the street from the mortuary where I lived and worked during three of my undergraduate years.

The weekend of the climb had a schedule that went something like this:

Leave Tacoma about noon on Friday.
Drive to the White River campground.

Friday afternoon and evening: Climb to

high camp on Emmons Glacier (about 9,500 feet). High camp was an aluminum hut on the Sunrise side of The Mountain, dry shelter for the two nights we'd be up there.

Saturday: Practice use of crampons and ropes and crevasse-escape techniques, plus eat and rest and go to bed early for the climb's midnight departure.

Sunday: Reach the summit, sign the register, hike back down to car.

So on Friday, June 12, 1964, I cut afternoon classes and drove my old blue Pontiac to the White River campground. Half a dozen cars were there already, and a few climbers were putting gear together. We loaded packs on our backs and started up the trail. Within an hour it was evident that only a few of us were fit enough to climb, but we stayed together, and the group slowly moved up the hill hour after hour.

By 5 or 6 p.m. we were all tired, and the route had long been covered by snow. We were guessing where the trail was. Our guides had said it would be easy—just keep heading up toward Emmons Glacier. Sure. We could

indeed sometimes see the massive sheet of white above us, but the aluminum hut eluded us. We kept on climbing and swearing and looking but found nothing. Twilight turned to darkness. We proceeded until we were exhausted and called it quits. We pulled out our sleeping bags and crawled in for a night's rest. Sleeping on crunchy ice on a sloping surface was a bit sketchy, but we were so tired no one cared. Somehow it worked.

The sun came up on us at about 6 a.m. I pulled my leather boots out from the bottom of my bag and when they hit against each other I could swear I heard a frozen "ting," as if I had tin shoes. Still dressed in the climbing attire of the previous afternoon, we got up and looked around. And there we saw it, high camp, about 300 yards below. It was just as well that we didn't make this discovery the night before because the steep climb down in the dark would have finished us all off. Soon we descended to the hut and threw our packs onto bunks. Home sweet home, exclamation point!

Everyone spent the afternoon practicing knots, anchoring ropes around ice axes, and

We frail pilgrims were engulfed in darkness, but we were not under the stars—it seemed that we were *in* the stars.

listening to hundreds of short pieces of climbing instructions—all exciting and new to me.

We teamed up to practice crevasse recovery; however, by the time my turn came—last, of course—the team was bored and most had drifted away as I went over the edge. Eerie. I was able to climb most of the way back, but they had to go retrieve a few more topside hands to pull me out the last few feet. This novice mountain climber was beyond total exhaustion. Had dinner and went to bed.

Eleven p.m. A few alarm clocks went off and ruined my deep sleep. Flashlights everywhere. About 25 tough souls rolled out of bed. Then, as this crazy-quilt collection began pulling on pants and lacing up boots, a solemn condition became apparent. Many said they were not able to continue. There were so many complaints that the venture was suddenly in jeopardy. This rather large group of climbers had three sources: (1) UPS students (2) a youth group from The Morton Methodist Church and (3) a few independent climbers. About half of each group declared that they would not attempt the final climb.

Our leaders polled each climber and, yes, we had a summit team. I do not recall exactly how I shared my position, but the minister of the Morton church told me years later that he had preached on my response. “What did we come for?” said Bob Rector.

On the other side of The Mountain (the Paradise side) and unknown to us, another party was preparing for the climb. We were not alone on The Mountain.

As we stepped out of the hut, it took three or four steps for my brain to slowly accept the new environment. We frail pilgrims were engulfed in darkness, but we were not under the stars—it seemed that we were *in* the stars. I was awestruck. Stars so bright it was, yes, unbelievable. Stars so close you think they are just beyond the moon, although there was no moon at the moment. Stars so fiery you could imagine feeling their heat. All my life I had seen stars fade and disappear near the thick atmosphere above the horizon, but not here. Standing on such a high point of earth, the dome of the night sky extended down and *below* the horizon. I was looking *down* on stars! “Rope up, everyone.”

Flashlights came out, and we went to work. I believe there were three rope teams, each with three or four climbers. These were followed by one rope of two climbers, Rick Draughton '67 (a UPS football player), and me.

Up and away we marched. I enjoyed bringing up the rear. Ahead of me was a night train of personal flashlights. This was long before the era of LED headlamps. We all had real flashlights in hand and a backup in the pack, so in my vantage at the back I could watch everyone's light beam, searching to the left and then to the right. It was like watching close-up movies of a caterpillar, only the long, furry caterpillar spines were beams of light.

As the climb extended from minutes to hours, the initial exhilaration faded and the trek became a plain, ordinary, everyday piece of hard work. With each step we drove the spikes of our crampons deep into crunchy ice and then pulled them free, lifting each foot up to find yet another foothold. When tied

together on the same rope there was no stopping for a breather.

The altitude began to become a factor. Aircraft turn on oxygen at about 10,000 feet, and 10,000 feet was way back down at high camp. Rainier is 14,411 feet high, and we were probably near the 12,000-foot mark when the thin air really became an issue. Take a step, take a breath, and rest. Then take another step, take another breath, and rest again.

By 4 a.m. the sky was turning blue, and at the same time one of our climbers was turning blue also. It was one of the senior-highers from the Methodist church. He wasn't just light blue, he was an obvious blue. This scene was another first for me, but I realized that this kid had to head back down and do it right away. The pastor also was aware of the situation, and the four Methodists took a last look at the 2,000 vertical feet yet to go, turned, and kissed The Mountain goodbye.

Pastor Don admitted this was his fourth or fifth try at climbing Mount Rainier. Every attempt had been thwarted by poor conditions, bad weather, or exhausted climbers. I remember the growing realization that everyone who starts this climb does not get to the summit. And I recalled how my father remarked that millions come to Mount Rainier every year and never even see it. The Mountain sits and serves secretly in the clouds. The pastor and his youths took all the weight off the thin-air victim and quickly began their descent.

Since we were among the first climbers of the season, there was no route established. The Gomans carried a few dozen flags on

4-foot bamboo sticks. At each decision point they drove in a marker. We proceeded slowly, thank goodness, as the leaders poked steel rods into the snow searching for hidden crevasses beneath a fragile blanket of white.

We pushed on. The Gomans were over a knoll and out of sight when Rick and I first saw it. "It" was a crevasse clear across our field of vision. The crevasse was 12 to 15 feet across, and we could look down into it about 75 to 100 feet. Blue-green ice. Across this crevasse was a "snow bridge," an icy walkway of frozen snow about 4 feet wide and maybe 20 inches thick. We stopped for a moment and said nothing. We were looking at two flags, one on our side of the snow bridge, and another on the other side. Seriously?

Oh, what the heck, we thought. What's a mountain climb without a bit of drama? We knew what to do. Rick drove his ice ax deep into the crusty snow. Then he wrapped our connecting rope around the ax, putting down an extra anchor with his left foot. I slowly and carefully played out the rope and crossed the bridge. Then I planted my ax and repeated the anchoring procedure for Rick to cross. He was heavier than I, so we held our breath that the "bridge" would support him. Step after careful step came my new football-player friend. He made it OK.

The leading string of climbers was perhaps 200 yards above, and they were still climbing at a good clip. Several times we were sure we had climbed the last ridge, only to discover another ridge above. Lord, we were tired, but I wasn't going to let this football player know how tired I was, and Rick certainly wasn't going to give way to a skinny





kid who worked at a mortuary. We gained on those mountain men above us.

At last, and pretty much on the 11 a.m. schedule, the ground above us flattened into a full view of the summit crater. The crater appeared to be about a quarter mile across. The snow was melted all around the rim, and the ground was bare for a few hundred feet down the inside circumference. The Gomans dug out from a cairn of rocks an aluminum box holding the climbing register and a few pencils. We wrote in our names and the date.

Everyone sat down to rest and take in the view; however, we novices didn't realize that the reason there was no snow on the crater rim is that it's hot! In just a few moments we hopped back up to place our jackets under us as cushions.

Only on top for 10 minutes or so, and our guides called us all to attention. To the west we saw a hazy sky. "See that? That's a snowstorm, and we have to get the heck off this mountain. *Now*. Get packed, and let's go!"

Well, OK, I thought, but the sky is completely clear and blue, and the sun is shining brightly. Still, the attitudes of the mild-mannered math majors had changed dramatically. They repeated loudly, "Hurry up! Let's get out of here!"

I believe that we two had used up all our energy reserves in the effort to catch the others at the top of the climb. They were "flying" down the hill below us. We were walking. And walking down is a whole new ballgame from walking up. We were moving as fast as we could, but you have to be careful. If you lose your step here, you are in deep trouble. The experienced climbers were leaving us behind, but what the heck. The sun was out, the air was warm, and that gray stuff to the west looked just like a little fog.

Ten minutes later I couldn't see my boots, the falling snow was so thick. I couldn't even see my hands! But I held onto the rope that was leading downhill and connected to Rick. This was by far the whitest whiteout I had ever experienced. The field of vision was not a "field" at all but more of a feeling. Like walking in the dark. As the first minute stretched into more minutes I began to worry. I crept along, following the rope, each step another foot lower than the one before.

"Wow. I sure hope Rick had a good view about where to go before this snow hit," I thought to myself.

My hands and the rope, slowly over a distance of about 15 feet, began to reappear. Another 10 steps and I walked out of the clouds. Rick was standing in sunshine, grinning from ear to ear, for he knew my measure of relief. We had walked out of a storm cloud of pure white, and now I could almost reach out and touch it while standing in perfectly clean air. The storm moved quickly from west to east and blocked out the sun, but it didn't follow us down The Mountain. All's well, right?

Umm, no.

Because the sun had been out all day and the air had warmed and we were last in the climbing train, we found ourselves in sloppy, wet snow. We each knew what the other was thinking when we reached the crevasse with the two flags and the pitiful snow bridge, now with water dripping from it. Dripping quickly. The snow had been frozen solid at 7 a.m. It was now 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Because I had crossed first in the morning, Rick now volunteered to go first. I thought it to be a poor decision sending the heavier guy first, because if the bridge failed we would be hanging on the uphill side of the crevasse, and help from the others would not be able to reach us.

"It will be OK," Rick assured me. "Those guys got across, and they are only a half-hour ahead."

I nodded, but in the warm air my confidence was not very solid. I drove my ice ax into the soft snow, wrapped the rope several times and anchored my left foot in front of the ax. We did not discuss much. Rick played out some rope, looping it in his hand. He carefully began to step across the bridge. As he reached the middle, our heartbeats were most likely in a critically high range. Another two careful steps and he was past halfway, and the connection of frozen snow got progressively wider. He made it.

Shoot, if big Rick could cross, it should be a pushover for me. Unless, of course, his weight had damaged the fragile snow. On the other side, Rick pushed in his ice ax, wrapped the rope and anchored his foot. My turn. What could go wrong? As I reached

the center of the crevasse the crust under my right foot gave way. It gave way completely, and my foot, ankle, and leg were through the snow bridge and I was going down. No time to yell, think or even wet my pants. It was going to be another crevasse experience, just like yesterday, only there would be no team for a rescue. And if Rick's ice ax did not hold, the *two* of us would tumble straight down to where the ice slowly closed up at the bottom. What would happen when my leg fell completely through the hole and the full weight of my body smashed into the middle, thinnest portion of the slushy bridge?

Well, I'll tell you what happened. The bridge held or I would not be writing this. With one leg through the snow bridge clear up to my crotch, I first felt myself to be stuck and hanging in limbo. But, ever so carefully, with quivering arms, I raised myself out of the hole and laid out flat on top of the bridge. Rick's eyes were bigger than saucers; he understood all the elements of our unfolding drama.

Like a wounded soldier crawling on broken glass, I pulled myself up on hands and knees and ever so slowly progressed from the hole in the center of the bridge to the safety of Rick and solid ice. Little by little I began breathing again. This was more adventure than I wanted.

We pulled out the ax, put our packs on again, and continued down. At high camp we gulped down the water we had saved, stuffed sleeping bags and day packs into our full-size packs, and, stupidly tired, we, more blissfully, dropped another 3,000 feet to the White River campground and our waiting automobiles.

Postscript

At 7 a.m. the following morning, Bill Kunick, manager of the mortuary where I worked, burst into my apartment with newspaper in hand. The *Tacoma News Tribune* had a front page article about climbers trapped on the top of Mount Rainier. Quickly I picked up the phone and called home.

"Mom, this is Bob. I am OK. Evening papers may have an article about climbers stuck in a storm on Mount Rainier, but that is not us."

We made it down because our guides recognized the distant haze as a storm and got us off The Mountain before it hit. The climbers who had begun from the Paradise side of The Mountain were late in reaching the top. They would have been across the crater from us, but we never saw them. They spent the night on top and suffered some frostbite and steam burns, but a rescue team brought them all back down late on Monday.

A second story related to our climb came much later, and was much more tragic: a spring-vacation outing to climb Mount Hood. It involved one of the Goman brothers. By 1986, Rev. Tom Goman had been taking Oregon Episcopal School students up Mount Hood for almost nine years. "Base-camp" was the school's premiere outdoor experience. It was May 12. At 3 a.m., 19 climbers left Timberline Lodge to ascend the mountain, but a storm blasted in on the day climbers. Another whiteout. They dug a snow cave and huddled together in a ball of bodies but were unprepared for the conditions. Tom Goman, who got us off Mount Rainier in front of a storm (and who never received a thank-you from me), was not able to get himself or the group of kids off Mount Hood. He and eight others did not survive. There is a memorial to the students on the grounds of the Oregon Episcopal School.

Bob Rector was raised in Richland, Wash., and after graduating from Puget Sound went on to earn a M.Div. degree at the Iliff School of Theology in Denver. He was United Methodist clergy until 1978; his last congregation was Lake Washington United Methodist Church in Kirkland, Wash. He then, with his cousin, Mike, took over the family business, Western Sintering Co. Inc., a manufacturer of powder metal parts, and ran it until retiring in 2011. Bob has four children and nine grandchildren. Today he lives in Leavenworth, Wash., and sends out this request: Years ago he loaned his slides of the trip to another UPS alumnus on the Rainier climb and has since lost touch. Bob says he cannot remember the name of this fellow climber, but if by some happy chance that person sees this story and still has the slides Bob would very much like to recover them. Please contact us at arches@pugetsound.edu.



Mount Rainier, Bay of Tacoma—Puget Sound by Sanford Robinson Gifford, 1875, oil on canvas, 21 x 40.5 inches. Courtesy Seattle Art Museum.

When mountains were people

Excerpted from Indian Legends of the Pacific Northwest, by Ella E. Clark

First names for The Mountain

In these Indian names for Mount Rainier, the accent is on the second syllable; the k's are strongly guttural, the h's aspirate.

"Before the world changed, five sisters lived where Orting is now," recalled Jerry Meeker, a Puyallup, 90 years old in 1952. "When Doquebuth, the Changer, came, he changed them into five mountains. One of them was called Takkobad by my people. That is Mount Rainier.

"Doquebuth said to Takkobad, 'You will take care of the Sound country. You will supply water. You will be useful in that way.' Ko means 'water,'" added Mr. Meeker.

In the summer of 1900, a nephew of Chief Seattle told another story about the original name of Mount Rainier, as he sat looking at it from Longmire Springs. It also is said to be a Puyallup myth.

"When Dokibahl [the changer of all things] saw that his work was done, he went and sat on a high mountain. From this he gazed upon his work and then said to the mountain, 'You shall be Ta-ko-bid, because upon you I have rested and you are so near the divine.'"

Attempts to indicate the tribal names for Mount Rainier by means of our alphabet have resulted in several other spellings, and Indians have given various interpretations

of the name. Edward Curtis wrote in 1911 that Tkomma in some form was a specific name for Mount Rainier in several Salishan languages; in others, Tkomma was the name for any snow-covered peak.

In 1882, 20 elderly Indians from several tribes were invited to the Tacoma office of Elwood Evans, historian and writer, so that they might give him information about place names in the vicinity. When asked through an interpreter, John Flett, about the highest peak in the area, no two of the Indians used the same combination of syllables. Tehoma, Takober, Takoman were some of the names spoken. Most of the interpretations of the word referred in some way to The Mountain as a source of nourishment, referred directly or indirectly to the streams of white water coming down its slopes.

"The earth is our mother," John Flett explained at another time, "and Tahoma gives us drink, gives white water to the land." A Puyallup told an early historian, W.D. Lyman, that the name was Takhoma, meaning "breast of the milk-white waters." Another Puyallup informed him that Takhoma means any "great white mountain," and that the second syllable was prolonged when Mount Rainier was referred to.

The Rev. Peter Stanup, an educated Puyallup, wrote to Edwin Eells, Indian agent at Tacoma in the 1880s: "The meaning of Ta-ko-man is a high, treeless, white or light-colored peak or mound. The name is applicable to any peak or mound as described but is generally used for one that is distinguished or highly honored." Takoman was mostly used for the peak near Tacoma, he continued, not only because it was held with much respect by most of the Northwest Indians but also because the syllable "ko" means "water" and refers to the "little lake on top of The Mountain. In that lake is a great abundance of valuable shells, from which the Indians made their nose and earrings and other valuable jewelry."

Lucullas McWhorter, a pioneer friend of the Yakima and the Klickitat east and south of the mountain, used the spelling Tahoma for their name for it, and gave their

interpretation as "rumbling like thunder near the skies." Henry Sicade, an educated Nisqually, also wrote that to the Klickitat Tahoma means "the great mountain, which gives thunder and lightning, having great unseen powers." The Nisqually name, he wrote, was Tacobud, meaning "the place the water comes from."

A 93-year-old Samish woman, Mrs. William Shelton, who lives north of Mount Rainier, told me that her people called it Takobah (the syllables almost equally stressed, the *b* explosive); she said that the word means "hard mountain." A Lummi Indian, Joseph Hilaire, who lives a little farther north, said that the name was Duh-hwakh and that it means "clear sky." When the sky is clear, he explained, Mount Rainier can be seen from the ancestral home of the Lummi near Mount Baker. Kobah, meaning "high mountain always covered with snow," was the Skagit name for Mount Baker. Andrew Joe told me that Takobah, "higher than Kobah," was their name for Mount Rainier.

Dahkobeed, Tahkobod, Takobed, T'koma, Tacopa, Takobet, Takeman, Tacoma, and Takob are other spellings found in scattered sources. Different tribes not only had different names for the Great White Mountain they lived in sight of, they had different stories about its origin.

Creation legends

The first of the myths given here was related by Peter Rodgers of the Duwamish tribe and was recorded by T. T. Waterman. The second, a Skokomish myth, has been adapted from Edmond S. Meany. The third and fourth, Puyallup and Nisqually, respectively, have been adapted from Henry Sicade. A few details on the third story, including the spelling of the name for Mount Rainier, were contributed by Jerry Meeker.

No. 1 There are two big mountains in the Olympics. One of them is a sharp peak. He stands southward. His name is Ahstch-a-kud. Another great mountain stands to the

north of him. It is like a toothed ridge. That is the man's wife. Her name is Ee-loolth. He had two other wives. One was a small woman named Bah-bah-deed. His third wife was a tremendously large woman. Her name is Dah-ko-beed. This was at the time when the transformer was just preparing to come around the world, to make everything different.

That man Ahstch-a-kud did not know what to do with his three wives. They quarreled all the time. Dah-ko-beed especially was a problem. There was no place big enough for her. She was too big, that woman. Finally he placed her over on the opposite side of the Sound—that is, on the east side. There was room enough for her there. Some call her Mount Rainier.

Another wife he put down over by Charleston. She is a little mountain behind Charleston. Bostons [white people] call her Blue Mountain today. To her he gave lots of deer for her food. That small mountain was never covered by the flood. It floated up and stayed dry all the time.

The other wife he set alongside himself in the Olympics. He gave for her food all those elk that are found over there.

Then everything was fixed. At that time the transformer turned them into mountains.

Some say that Rainier and one of the other wives still continue their quarreling, off and on, and shoot fire at each other. That is the lightning.

No. 2 Long, long ago, when mountains and stars and rocks were living beings, Dosewallips, a mountain on the west side of the Hood Canal, had two wives. These wives were jealous of each other and quarreled frequently.

At last one of them filled her basket with food and plants and crossed over to the other side of Puget Sound. As she passed over the Skokomish River, she dropped a piece of salmon and it fell into the water. Ever since then, salmon have run up the Skokomish River. Near where Olympia now is, she dropped some bulbs of blue camas. They spread and made a great camas prairie. When

the Indians came to the earth, they went there every year to dig the bulbs for food.

At last the woman became weary of traveling. East of where Olympia now is, she sat down. She kept on sulking and nursing her troubles. Sometimes she grew so angry that she thundered, and the other wife thundered back. Once she gathered some fire and threw it across the Sound at the head of the other wife. It burned all the trees off her head, as you can see today.

The mountain that moved away is now known as Mount Rainier. A great hole can be seen in the Olympic Peninsula where she used to stand. The other wife is now known as Mount Constance. The smaller peaks in the Olympic Mountains are the children of Dosewallips and his two wives.

No. 3 Before Mount Rainier was made, a beautiful maiden lived in a valley east of Puget Sound. She married a young man who lived west of the Sound. He already had one wife. And when the new wife joined them, the two women were jealous of each other. They quarreled. After a while they hated each other.

One time when their quarrel was fierce, the younger wife scratched the other woman's face. The husband, too, got scratched when he tried to separate his wives. Then the second wife decided to take her small son and go back to her own tribe across the water.

She put her son in her canoe and also put in plenty of dried fish. As she was about to pull away from shore, she said to the boy, "Takkobad!" She meant by the word, "Don't forget the snow water!" From that exclamation to him she was named Takkobad.

After returning to her childhood home, she was punished for leaving her husband. The Great Changer transformed her into a snowcapped mountain. He made her into a high peak so that all might see it and be warned by it. The little son was changed into what is now Little Tahoma. It is the highest point on the eastern flank of the great white mountain.

Takkobad's husband also was punished because he did not control his wives and

keep peace in his lodge. He was changed into a peak in the Olympic Mountains. Old Indians point to cracks in the mountains behind Jackson's Cove on Hood Canal and say, "There are the scratches Takkobad made on his face."

No. 4 Long ago, the peaks of Ho-had-hun were people. White people call Ho-had-hun the Olympic Mountains. One of the warrior peaks there was named Swy-loobs. He married a maiden peak, Tacobud.

Even after they were married, they and the other peaks kept on growing. They became so large that after a while they were crowded in their small space. Tacobud especially was growing both taller and broader. At last she said to the others, "I will move to a place not so crowded and there will be more room for the rest of you."

She spoke to the rising sun. "The people over there have no mountains. I will move across the water and give myself plenty of room. I will take salmon and berries with me, so that the people over there will have plenty to eat."

The peaks of Ho-had-hun had grown so close together that Tacobud found it hard to get loose from them. But she freed herself and moved across the Sound. There she had plenty of room. She grew taller and taller, and broader and broader, until she became a giant mountain.

After she had been on the east side of the water for a while, she turned into a monster. She devoured the people who came up on her slopes for berries. She devoured those who came to her forests for deer and elk. She sucked into her cave-like stomach all the people who came near her. Then she devoured them. Their friends and their tribesmen lived in great fear.

At last they asked the Changer to rescue them from the mountain monster. When the Changer came, in the form of Fox, he decided to challenge Tacobud to a duel. But first he made a strong rope by twisting twigs of hazel bushes and tying them together. He tied himself to a mountain near Tacobud and then called out to her, "O mountain monster,

I challenge you to a sucking contest. I defy you to swallow me as you have swallowed your neighbors."

Tacobud drew in one deep breath after another. She sucked in rocks and boulders and trees, but she could not make Fox move. Again and again she tried, but Fox did not even stir. The rocks which rolled by scratched and bruised him, but he could not be moved. At last Tacobud drew in such a deep breath that she burst her blood vessels. All over her body, rivers of blood gushed forth and flowed down her sides.

Then the mountain monster died, and the Changer made a law. "Hereafter, Tacobud shall be harmless. The streams of blood shall turn into rivers of water. The waters shall have plenty of fish, for the good of all the people who come to the lakes and rivers on The Mountain."

The Mountain and the great flood

Long, long ago, when the Earth was young, the Great Spirit became very angry with the people and the animals of his world. The Great Spirit lived on the snowy summit of Takhoma.

He was angry because the people and animals were wicked and did many mean things to each other. He decided that he would rid the Earth of all of them except the good animals and one good man and his family.

So he said to the good man, "Shoot an arrow into that cloud hanging low over The Mountain."

The good man shot an arrow, and it stuck in the cloud.

"Now shoot another arrow into the shaft of that arrow," continued the Great Spirit.

The second arrow hit the lower part of the first arrow and stuck there. The man kept on shooting arrows, as the Great Spirit commanded, and each arrow stuck in the lower part of the preceding arrow. After awhile there was a long rope of arrows reaching from the cloud on top of The Mountain clear down to the ground.

"Now tell your wife and children," commanded the Great Spirit, "to climb up that rope of arrows. Tell the good animals to climb up after them. But don't let the bad people and bad animals go up."

So the good man sent his wife up the arrow rope, then his children, and then the good animals. He watched them climb into the cloud above The Mountain. Then the good man himself climbed up.

Just as he was stepping into the cloud, he looked back. Coming up the arrow rope was a long line of bad animals and snakes. They were climbing toward the cloud. So the good man took hold of the arrow nearest him and broke the rope. He watched all the bad animals and the snakes tumble down the sides of The Mountain.

When the Great Spirit saw that the good animals and the good people were safe around him, he caused a heavy rain to fall. It rained and rained and rained for many days and many nights. All the Earth was under water. The water rose higher and higher on the sides of Takhoma. At last it came up to the snow line, up to the high place where the snow leaves off in the summertime.

By that time all the bad people and all the bad animals were drowned. So the Great Spirit commanded the rain to stop. He and the good man and his family watched the waters slowly go down. The land became dry again.

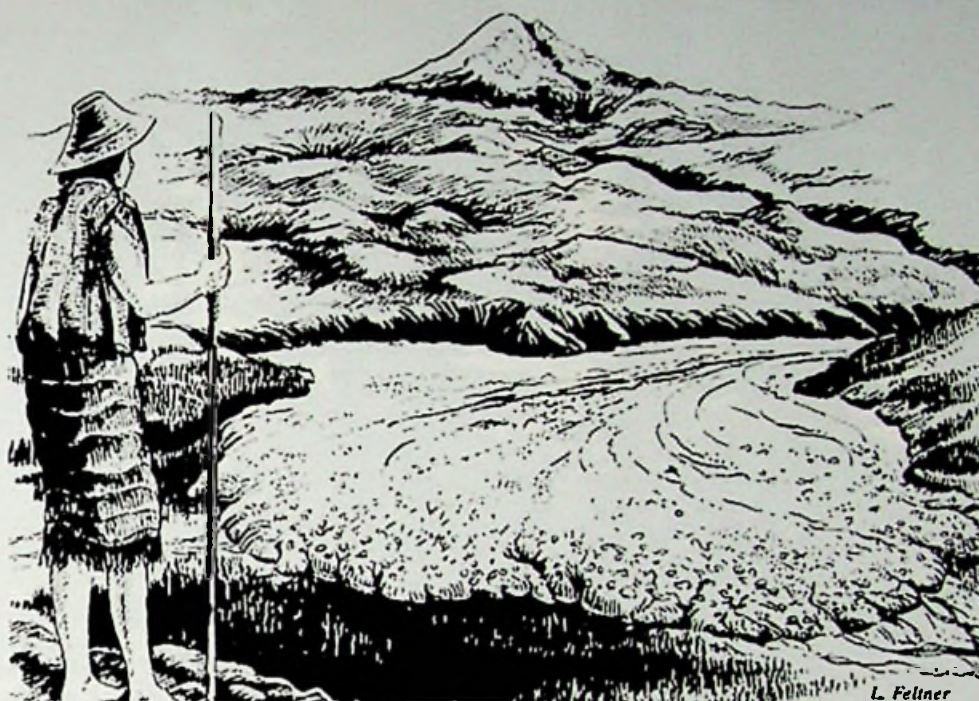
Then the Great Spirit said to the good man, "Now you may take your family and animals back to the Earth."

So they all climbed out of the cloud, and the good man led them down a mountain trail to the place where they were to build a new lodge. As they walked down they found no bad animals or snakes, and there have been none on Takhoma to this day.

The lake on The Mountain

When the grandfather of my grandmother was a young man, he climbed Takobed. He climbed to the top in search of spirit power.

Before he started, he made five wedges of elk horn. After he reached the snow line,



he used the elk horn wedges to cut steps in the snow and the ice. When one wedge wore out, he threw it away and used another one. At the end of the day of climbing, when he reached the top of The Mountain, the fifth wedge was worn out.

On The Mountain he saw a small lake. He made camp beside it and stayed there all night. Next morning he swam and washed himself in the lake. Then he gained spirit power. He felt strong and brave and wise. Then The Mountain spoke to him.

"Because you have stayed one night with me, I can talk to you. You will become an old man, because of your spirit power. When you are very old, moss will grow on your knees and on your elbows. Moss will grow on your head after your hair has fallen out. At last you will die of old age. At the time of your death, my head will burst open. The water from the lake here will flow down my sides and into the valleys below. I, Takobed, have spoken. All things will come to pass as I have prophesied."

When The Mountain stopped talking, the young man picked up five shells and started home. Before he had gone far, snow began to fall. "Oh, I have displeased Takobed. He does not wish me to carry shells away," the young man said.

He threw one shell down, then the other four, one at a time. The snowing stopped. With empty hands but with strong spirit power within him, he returned home.

Years passed. The man became old. When he was very old, everything happened just as Takobed had prophesied. His hair fell out. Moss grew on his knees, his elbows, his head. To his people he said, "When I die, look up at The Mountain. Takobed's head will burst open. The water from the lake on top will spill down the mountainsides."

The old man died, and it was as he had said. Takobed's head burst open, the lake on top spilled out, and the water rushed down. It swept the trees from where Orting now is, and left the prairie covered with stones.

White people haven't ever seen the lake on Takobed. My grandmother, who told me the story, remembered when the lake burst and spilled out.

Ella Elizabeth Clark (1896-1998) was a professor of English at Washington State University who heard her first Indian myths while serving as a fire lookout for the U.S. Forest Service in the Cascade Mountains. Indian Legends of the Pacific Northwest, University of California Press, first appeared in 1953. Excerpt reprinted here with permission.



Hidden wonders

We asked **Marc Blackburn '85**, National Park Service ranger and district interpreter based at Longmire in Mount Rainier National Park, for some tips on visiting the park that you won't find in the guidebooks

I arrived at the University of Puget Sound in late August 1981, and after moving into the basement of Anderson/Langdon, I noticed that you could see Mount Rainier off in the distance. Like so many people, I began to feel drawn to that special place. Now, 30 years later, it is my home.

Established as the country's fifth national park in 1899, Mount Rainier National Park is a sacred icon for those of us who live in the Pacific Northwest. Many people who visit the park make a day trip in the car, with stops at, say, Paradise, Ohanapecosh, and Sunrise before driving back home. Experiencing the park through your windshield is certainly OK, but surrounding the thin ribbon of asphalt that winds through the park is a vast, still mostly wild habitat—97 percent of the park is a designated wilderness area. To unlock the secrets of Mount Rainier, the first step is simple: Get out of the car and walk.

Those of us who live in Western Washington have grown accustomed to the vagaries of the weather. On the days you cannot see The Mountain from your backyard, by all means, go to the park. Even when The Mountain is cloaked you are surrounded by special beauty. Low light conditions bring out the deep greens of the forests, and, if you time your visit right, accentuate the beauty of the wildflowers that spring from the meadows. One of the best-kept secrets of the park is that looking up isn't the only way to find wonder; there is beauty right at your feet.

Most visitors come to the park in the summer, but Mount Rainier National Park is under snow for more than half the year. In fact in some locations snow can be on the ground year-round. While driving the road to the Paradise visitor center can be

treacherous in winter, the alpine environment stands in contrast to life in the lowlands. There are more glaciers on Mount Rainier than any on other peak in the lower 48 states, and they can be maintained only by the massive snowfalls (average 53.4 feet a year at Paradise; record is 93.5 feet in 1971–72) that occur on the upper reaches of The Mountain. In a sense, it is the winter that sustains The Mountain throughout the year.

Mount Rainier is an active landscape. Even though The Mountain has not erupted in 1,100 years, the rain, snow, and glaciers that interact on it are constantly changing the landscape. Because of these changes, access points to the park have been affected. Just inside the park's southwest corner is the West Side Road. This corridor has been damaged by washouts and debris flows coming from the southwest corner of The Mountain. Similarly, in the northwest corner of the park the Carbon River has washed out the road that once went to the Ipsut Creek campground. If you want to avoid the inevitable summer crowds at Paradise and Sunrise, explore these road corridors. At Round Pass, on the West Side Road, you can see spectacular views of the west side of The Mountain. Along the Carbon River Road, you can walk through a rain forest and take a trail to the face of the Carbon River glacier, the lowest glacier terminus in the park.

The Pacific Crest Trail, which runs from Mexico to Canada roughly following the spine of the Sierra Nevada and Cascade ranges, meanders close to the park's borders along Highway 410 near Chinook Pass. At that location you can not only explore a subalpine meadow and lake but also hike a small portion of the PCT. One side of the

trail offers great views of The Mountain; the other side reminds us of the great length and breadth of the Cascade Range. Another subalpine lake, Mowich, is on the western boundary of the park, accessible by gravel roads. Why fight the crowds at Paradise when you can take the trail to Spray Park. Spray Park offers an expansive meadow complex that is as stunning as Paradise when the wildflowers bloom.

If you truly want to experience the secrets of Mount Rainier, there is a tried-and-true method that allows a peek behind the curtain of park operations: Volunteer. Mount Rainier National Park is staffed by permanent and seasonal employees of the Park Service, but supplementing their noble efforts is a cadre of volunteers who, cumulatively, donate thousands of hours a year to help maintain the landscape and infrastructure. There's no better way to unlock the secrets of this iconic place than donating your time to one of the park's programs. Volunteers help patrol the meadows, revegetate damaged areas, work on trails, tend to campgrounds, and serve the many visitors who come to the park.

Everyone who visits the park soon finds their own secret place or experience. How can you not in such a wondrous place? If you do not want to share, though, that's OK!

Marc Blackburn is a 22-year veteran of the U.S. National Park Service. He and his family live in Eatonville, Wash. Wife Cheryl Fitch Blackburn '85 works for the state of Washington, and son Kyle is finishing his senior year at Eatonville High School.

The views expressed in this article do not necessarily represent the views of the National Park Service, Department of the Interior, or U.S. government.

RAINIER

The epic of The Mountain

This epic poem was written by Dan Ward Gibson (1876–1952) and published privately by him in 1947. The college library has a copy in its special collections section. In 1971 Seattle businessman Ben Bernard Ehrlichman, who was involved in projects as varied as Northgate Shopping Mall and the 1962 Seattle World's Fair and who was also a Puget Sound trustee, commissioned a symphony titled *Rainier*, based on the poem. The score was composed by Puget Sound Professor of Music Leroy Ostransky and interpreted by music prof Edward Seferian.

The Tacoma Symphony Orchestra premiered the work in the Temple Theatre on Oct. 6, 1971, with later performances by the Vancouver, B.C.; Spokane; and Portland symphonies. A story in *The Trail* reported that the premiere was narrated by Ron Fields, then a new professor of art history at the college, and that Ostransky "spent his four-month vacation in a villa in a small Italian town writing the symphony. 'The poem's format lent itself readily to the traditional three-movement design,'" Ostransky said.

The symphony opens with the narrator reading the first stanzas of the poem, depicting daybreak on The Mountain. The second section portrays the mood of the mountain at sunset, and the final movement reflects on the birth of The Mountain 500,000 years ago.



I
 STAND with me here upon this lofty hill,
 And view the mighty scene before us spread.
 Stand with me, still as all about is still;
 Stand reverently, with uncovered head;
 For Majesty doth loom before us here—
 The great, time-sculptured dome of Mount Rainier.

II
 FAIR is the landscape 'neath the summer sun,
 Between us and Rainier's eternal snows,
 Stretch out the timbered hills of Washington,
 Paling and purpling as the distance grows.
 Lost in far haze, The Mountain's foothills lie,
 The white peak hung, it seems, 'twixt earth and sky.

III
 NOTE how, with every change of sky and sun,
 The Mountain's face, its moods and colors change.
 Each hour reveals to the observing one,
 Some feature new—some aspect new and strange.
 Yet, bright or somber though its mood may be,
 No change obscures its might and majesty.

IV
 TRACE now its cycle through a summer's day.
 When morning bids night's dusky shades be gone,
 Rainier's great form, symmetrical and gray,
 Stands out in silhouette against the dawn.
 And soon Aurora paints with pigments bright,
 The Mountain's sunward slopes with lines of light.

V
 SLOWLY the dawn steals o'er the sleeping world,
 And mists that drape the valleys fade away.
 Now morning's flaming banners are unfurled,
 And in full splendor breaks the radiant day.
 Clear, now, and bold the mighty mountain stands,
 In regal sway o'er the encircling lands.

VI
 AS swings the sun across the sky's blue field,
 Slowly his light creeps 'round The Mountain's face.
 Each ridge, in turn, is in full light revealed—
 Each glacial valley at the great peak's base.
 Thus, as we gaze in wonder at the view,
 Behold! The light has changed—the scene is new!

VII
 IN afternoon The Mountain, bold and bright,
 Stands frontal to the gleaming sun on high,
 Its icy dome, immersed in golden light,
 In cameo sharpness set against the sky.
 Favored of fortune are the folk who may
 Gaze on this mountain splendor day by day!

VIII
 AS sunset nears, and all the western skies
 Glow like a crucible of molten gold,
 And clouds are all aflame, turn now your eyes
 Eastward across the land, and there behold
 How God's great, snow-draped hill responsive glows,
 Pink as the petals of a new-blown rose!

IX
 THEN, as the sun slips o'er the Earth's far rim,
 Gray shadows gather at The Mountain's base,
 And, as the valleys and the hills grow dim,
 Steal swiftly up its sunlit face.
 Soon, on its crest, the sun's last, lingering ray;
 A moment more and all is still and gray.

X
 BUT think not that our wonders have, too soon,
 Concluded with the setting of the sun;
 For, 'neath the ghostly radiance of the moon,
 Another changing cycle has begun!
 The golden pictures of the day are gone,
 But now night's softer, silver scenes come on!

XI
 HOW calmly sleeps the Monarch on his throne,
 Robed in his mantle of eternal snows!
 Dreaming, perchance, of ages that are flown,
 Yet stirring not in his profound repose.
 Calm as the great, dead orb above is he—
 The perfect symbol of serenity.



XII
HE was not always thus. Let us, in thought,
 Traverse the long, long ages to his birth,
And, standing still upon this lofty spot,
 Watch young Rainier, the Shaker of the Earth!
Watch as he builds his mighty cone on high,
Until its huge form shoulders out the sky.

XIII
THOUGH it be noon, a vast, horrendous cloud
 Turns day to darkness with a pall of gloom,
And hangs above the Earth, a murky shroud,
 As 'twere the shadow of impending doom.
Yonder, behold a weird and ghostly glow,
Where young Rainier's hot lava rivers flow.

XIV
NOW, for a space, there reigns a silence like
 The house of death, but dire and menacing,
As if some hidden serpent poised to strike—
 As if some stealthy monster crouched to spring;
A fearsome stillness such as doth inform
The sea-wise sailor of the coming storm.

XV
THEN, suddenly, a muffled roar that fills
 The air with tumult and our hearts with fear;
And then a mighty tremor shakes the hills,
 While echoes loud resound from far and near.
Up from Rainier's great throat the fierce flames roar,
And down his flanks hot streams of lava pour!

XVI
AH, what a spectacle! The flames' red glare,
 Cast on the broken hills and cloud-draped sky!
White banks of vapor twisting in the air!
 Black clouds of ash that go careening by!
The sound tumultuous! The quaking Earth,
Heaving in torture at a mountain's birth!

XVII
FIERCE and wilder the inferno grows!
 Higher the flames, the smoke and ash are hurled!
Still more relentlessly the lava flows!
 As if the masters of the nether world
Brought all their might and insolence and hate,
To blast defiantly at Heaven's gate!

XVIII
THE wild crescendo soon has reached its crest.
 The thunderous rumblings slowly wane and cease.
The spouting flames sink fitfully to rest,
 And o'er the scene there broods a troubled peace.
The powers that labor at Earth's hot core,
Build up their fires to turn them loose once more!

XIX
NOW, while Rainier's hot fury is subdued,
 Far to the north Mount Baker's torch we see;
And, to the south, St. Helens, Adams, Hood,
 Blaze through the murk, a flaming trinity!
'Twould seem the swarthy gods Volcanic speak
In mighty signal-fires, from peak to peak.

XX
WITH each new outburst from his crater vast,
 Of roaring fire and flame, and molten stone,
Rainier grows ever higher, till at last
 He stands, a tall, symmetric, pointed cone.
Among the region's nascent peaks so tall,
The fiery giant far outranks them all.

XXI
'TWOULD seem that now our spectacle is done—
 The climax past—the story fully told.
But no! The cosmic drama still moves on,
 And scenes more wondrous still are to unfold.
Then let us watch, from our high, distant spot,
Thankful that we are only here in thought!

XXII
WHEN fierce ambition rules the hearts of men,
 By it they oft are to their downfall driven;
And such may be the fate of mountains, when
 They reach too high into the realms of heaven.
Rainier's untamed ambition brought him down;
He reached for heaven—and he lost his crown!



XXIII

A GREAT convulsion shakes the hills once more.
 And look! The crater's towering rim is rent!
 And mighty masses, with a thund'rous roar,
 Go plunging down The Mountain's streaming vent!
 Then, as new tremors shake the shattered crown,
 Masses more pond'rous still go crashing down!

XXIV

AH, what a battle then, as Vulcan's band,
 Trapped and enraged within the throttled cone,
 Rumble, and roar, and rock the tortured land
 In such a clash as Earth has seldom known.
 Rainier, the mighty mountain, quakes and rocks,
 But every quake his throat more firmly locks!

XXV

AT last, the climax! With a thund'rous blast—
 A roar—crash heard halfway 'round the world—
 The pent-up forces, grown so strong, at last
 Burst forth! And high into the air is hurled
 The peak's great apex—its tall, shattered crown—
 To spray the heavens and come thund'ring down!

XXVI

RAINIER'S great cannonade! His blast of power,
 That shook the world and echoed to the sky!
 Across the land fell his hot, cind'rous shower;
 While, to this day, upon his shoulders lie
 The greater fragments of his diadem—
 They brought his high ambitions down with them!

XXVII

AND now Rainier grows old, his ardor spent.
 No more to reach the stars doth he aspire.
 The smoke-clouds rise but lightly from his vent,
 As 'twere an old man smoking by the fire.
 Across his brow the cooling breezes sweep,
 And woo him gently to his age-long sleep.

XXVIII

PICTURE him as he was in that far day—
 Not white, as now, but black, and stark, and grim;
 His summit jagged where 'twas torn away;
 Huge, fallen fragments scattered over him.
 A king uncrowned—a king in tatters then;
 But kindly Time will crown him once again!

XXIX

FOR long, long years, the cooling breezes blow
 Across his steaming slopes; then chill rains fall
 In soothing tears; and then, at last, the snow
 Spreads its eternal beauty over all—
 Wraps him in regal robes of frosty down,
 And sets upon his brow its silver crown!

XXX

A KING once more! A king forevermore!
 But now a king from fierce ambition free.
 His rule of tumult and of fire is o'er,
 And now he reigns in quiet majesty.
 His realm a land of charm beyond compare,
 And he the greatest of the marvels there.

XXXI

THE natives who before us trod
 These hills and tow'ring forests, when they saw
 The great, white mountain, whispered, "It is God!"
 And paused to bow in reverential awe.
 And we of duller vision still may find
 In him a revelation of God's mind.

XXXII

WHEN, then, life's petty troubles seem to fill
 The day with shadows, and you would be free,
 Lift up your eyes again to God's great hill,
 And gain content from his serenity.
 Blessed, indeed, the folk who daily dwell
 Beneath his benediction and his spell.

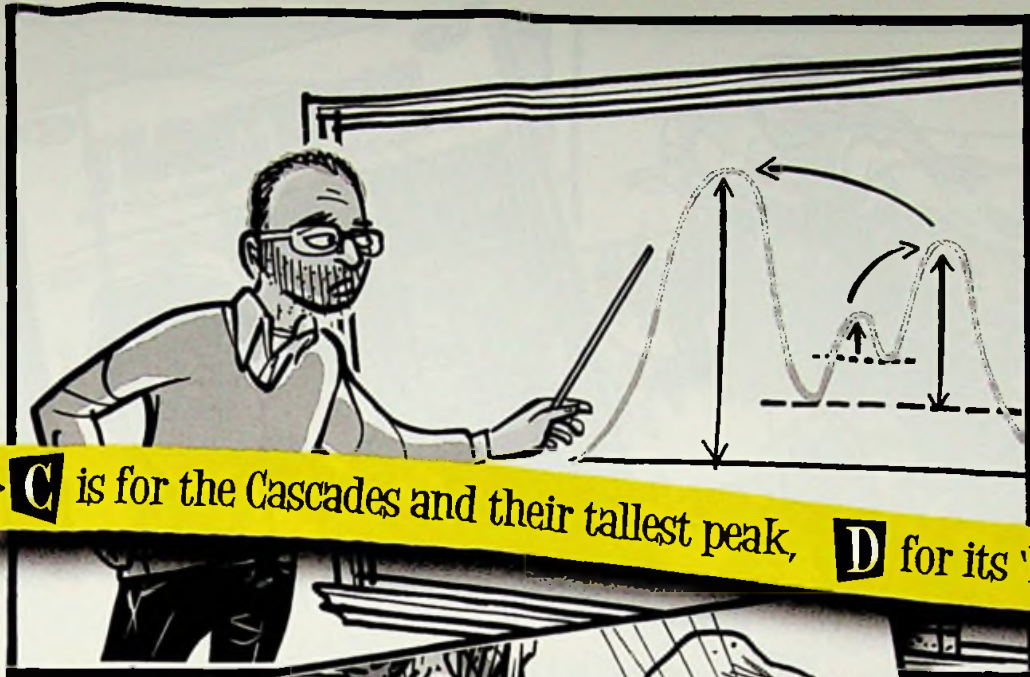
Illustrations from the original Gibson publication by Eustace Paul Ziegler (1881–1969).

by Roger Dahl '75,
with Jeff Tepper,
professor of geology

Greetings from
**MOUNT
RAINIER**
Our favorite volcano
from A to Z

A is for ash from a violent eruption, **B** for that blast's urban lifestyle disruption.





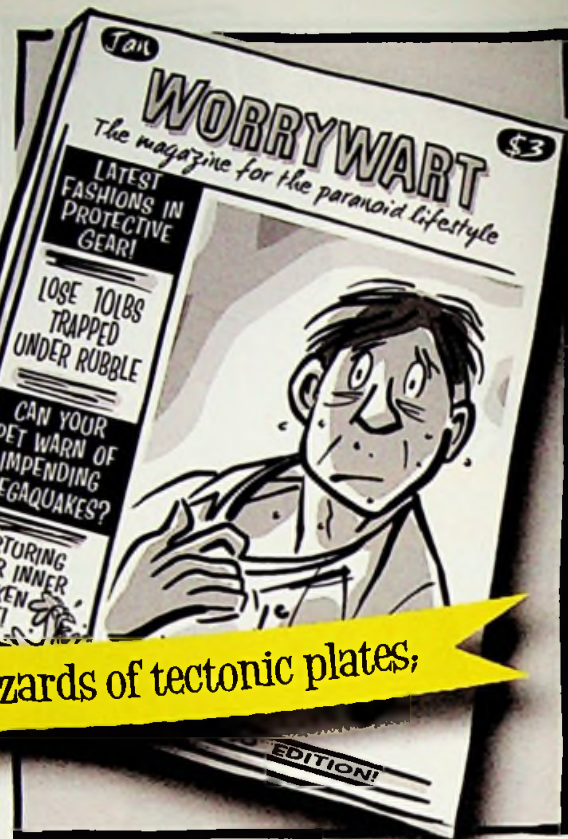
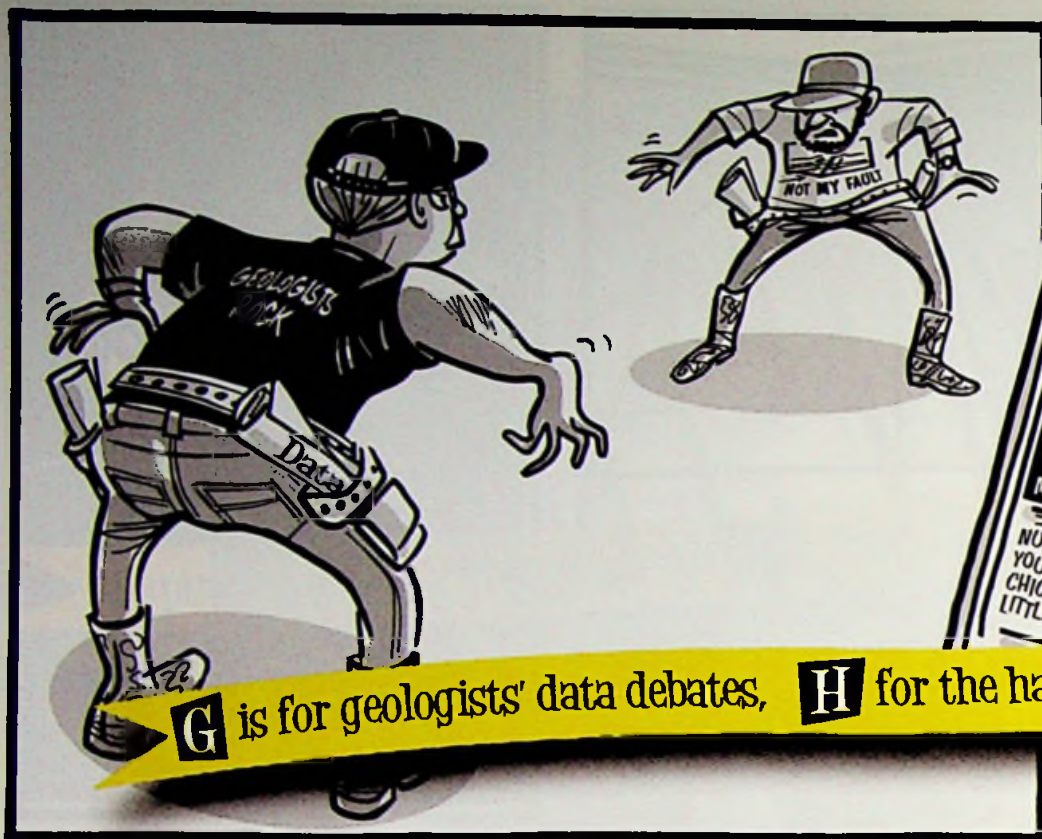
C is for the Cascades and their tallest peak, **D** for its 'Decade Volcano' mystique,



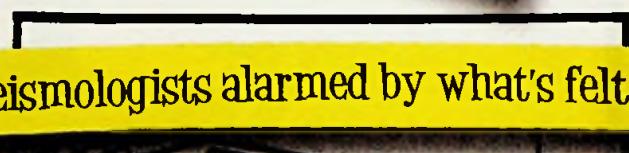
E is for earthquakes and rock falls they cause, **F** for the fear of swift ice-pack thaws,



In the 1970s, Rainier Brewing Co. created one of the region's most memorable TV ads



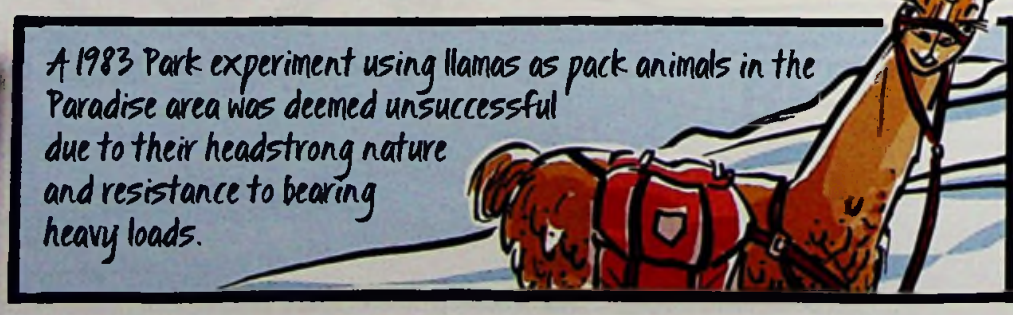
G is for geologists' data debates, **H** for the hazards of tectonic plates;



I is for ice caves just ready to melt, **J** for jumpy seismologists alarmed by what's felt,



DID YOU KNOW?
The term "Derade Volcano" refers to 16 volcanoes in the world worthy of particular study due to their proximity to populated areas.



A 1983 Park experiment using llamas as pack animals in the Paradise area was deemed unsuccessful due to their headstrong nature and resistance to bearing heavy loads.

Around 5,600 from Rainier's **Mudflow**, buried the **Electro** the Puyallup the steep ch recovered fre



K is for Kautz Creek's notorious lahars,

L for the laws to put out cigars,



years ago, a massive landslide
summit caused the **Osceola**
ing more than 200 square miles.
Mudflow 500 years ago reached
alley. Smaller lahars, such as in
nnel of **Kautz Creek**, have
rently, even in recent decades.

"Your plan to climb Tahoma
is all foolishness. No one can
do it and live."
Sluiskin, before leading
the first climbing party to
the top of Rainier in 1870



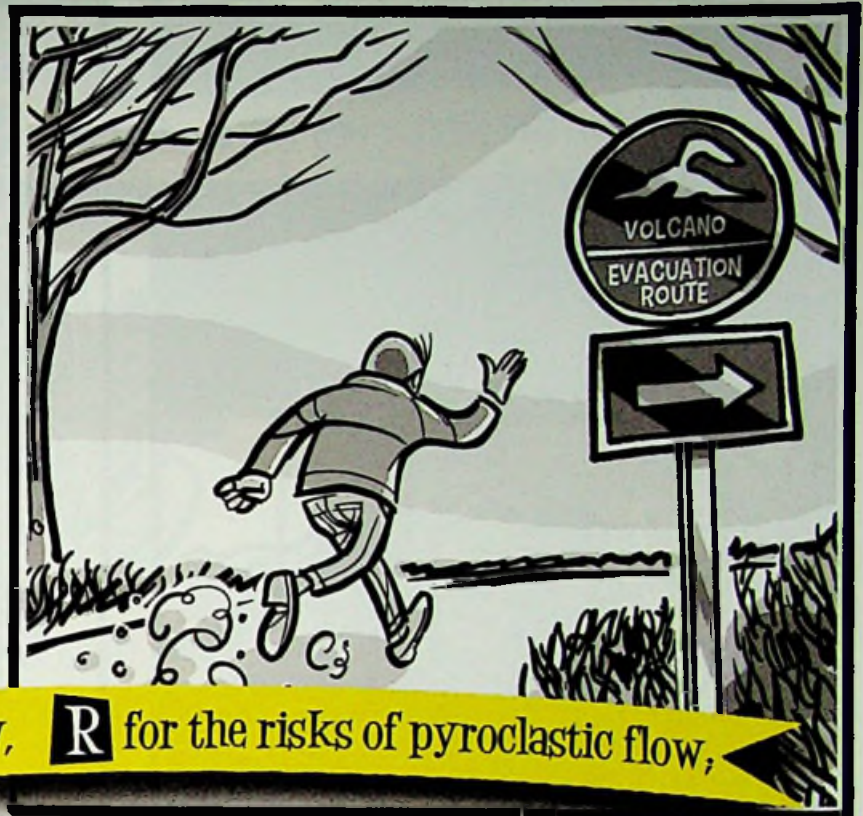
At least
one tree in the
Grove of the
Patriarchs
is 300 feet tall!

PARTLY CLOUDY
ON TUESDAY WITH
A SLIGHT CHANCE
OF A CATAclySMIC
LAHAR...

FIRST ALERT

5-DAY FORECAST

43	43	44	203	42
		37	39	37
		TUE		WED



Q is for the quest to warn cities below, **R** for the risks of pyroclastic flow,

S is for Sasquatch, one of Rainier's faunas,



T for Tahoma's famed hot-spring saunas,

A U.S. record for snowfall accumulation in a season was measured at Paradise for the winter of 1971-72: 112.2 inches!



likened to a sunken version of Seattle's Space Needle, the original Jackson Visitor Center at Paradise was demolished in 2009. Improperly engineered to handle snowfall, massive quantities of diesel fuel were required to melt the snow on the roof to prevent collapse. Criticism that it resembled an alien spacecraft is ironic in that the term "flying saucer" was coined in 1947 when UFOs were spotted at its base by pilot Kenneth Arnold.



U is for the first-ever UFOs sighted, **V** for the variety of theories ignited,



W is for weak rock, its ruptures and fissions, **X** for expressions of gaseous emissions,



IN OTHER WORDS, WE'RE ALL SCREWED.

Volcanic Explosivity Index

$$U_x = \frac{U_3}{2\pi} \left[\frac{a^2}{R(R+\eta)} - I_3 \sin^2 \delta \right]$$

$$U_y = \frac{U_3}{2\pi} \left[\frac{-2a}{R(R+\xi)} - \sin \delta \left\{ \frac{\xi a}{R(R+\eta)} - \frac{\xi \eta}{R} \right\} - I_3 \sin^2 \delta \right]$$

$$U_z = \frac{U_3}{2\pi} \left[\frac{\xi a}{R(R+\xi)} + \cos \delta \left\{ \frac{\xi a}{R(R+\eta)} - \tan^2 \frac{\delta}{2} \right\} \right]$$

300
0.5
0

VEI 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7
Eruption type

Y is for the yield in a volcanic explosion,

"The Mountain" was named for Rear Admiral Peter Rainier, who had been wounded in the American Revolutionary War while capturing an American ship for Great Britain.

He never visited Washington State.

Z for the zones of old cone-flank erosion.

~16,000'
14,411'

At 11,138 feet, Little Tahoma is the third-highest peak in Washington. Its crumbly composition makes it hazardous for climbers; in 1963 a huge avalanche littered Emmons Glacier with rock debris.

Bigfoot

Fly Mushrooms

Devil's Club

Glossary

Explosive yield: The amount of energy released in an explosive event, usually expressed as a TNT equivalent.

Grove of the Patriarchs: A stand of old-growth conifers (some as old as 1,000 years and more than 300 feet tall) on an island in the middle of the Ohanapecoh River.

Hot springs: Springs produced by the emergence of geothermally heated groundwater that rises through the Earth's crust. While some of these springs contain water that is a safe temperature for bathing, others are so hot that immersion can result in injury or death.

Kautz Creek: A tributary of the Nisqually River, flowing from the Kautz Glacier, notorious for its history of severe floods and mudflows. Large debris flows occurred in the Kautz Creek watershed in 1961, 1985, and 1986, with small debris flows occurring more frequently. The creek also jumped its banks in November 2006, destroying parts of the Kautz Creek Trail.

Kenneth Arnold UFO sighting: On June 24, 1947, private pilot Kenneth Arnold claimed he saw a string of nine shiny, disc-shaped objects flying past Mount Rainier at speeds that Arnold estimated at a minimum of 1,200 miles an hour. This sighting garnered nationwide news coverage and is credited as the first modern-era UFO sighting. Arnold's description of the objects led to the press coining the term "flying saucer."

Lahar: An Indonesian term for a volcanic mudflow or debris flow, consisting of a slurry of water, pyroclastic material, rocks, and other debris that flows down the flanks of a volcano, typically in river valleys. It is considered the greatest threat at Mount Rainier due in part to the abundance of ice atop the mountain.

Lenticular clouds: Stationary lens-shaped clouds that form in the troposphere when air moves over mountains, cooling sufficiently for condensation to take place. They can appear singularly or stacked like pancakes and are different from other clouds because they don't move.

Magma: A mixture of molten or semi-molten rock, volatiles, and solids found beneath the surface of the Earth. It often collects in magma chambers that may feed a volcano or solidify to form an intrusion.



Nisqually Glacier: One of the larger glaciers on Mount Rainier. It is one of the most easily viewed on The Mountain and is accessible from the Paradise visitor facilities. The glacier is currently retreating.

Osceola Mudflow: A lahar that occurred about 5,600 years ago when the northeast flank of the volcano collapsed, sending a torrent of mud, rock, and ice down the White River Valley, burying more than 200 square miles and reaching Commencement Bay, filling in an arm that is today the Port of Tacoma.

Pacific Plate: An oceanic tectonic plate that lies beneath the Pacific Ocean. At 40 million square miles, it is the world's largest tectonic plate.

Pyroclastic flow: A dense, destructive mass of very hot ash, lava fragments, and gases ejected explosively from a volcano and typically flowing downslope at great speed.

Rainier Brewing Company: A Seattle, Wash., company (1878-1999) that brewed Rainier Beer, a popular Pacific Northwest brand. During the 1970s, Rainier ran a number of memorable surrealist TV ads, including the Running of the Mountain-Fresh Rainiers (a parody of the Running of the Bulls, featuring bottles with legs), and frogs that croaked, "Rainier Beer." One ad had a motorcycle that revved "Raiiiiiiiii-nieeeeeeeer-Beeeeeeer" while zooming along a mountain road.

Record snowfall: The National Park Service says that "Paradise is the snowiest place on Earth where snowfall is measured regularly." 1,122 inches of snow fell during the winter of 1971-72, setting a world record. Subsequently, in the winter of 1998-99, Mount Baker Ski Area received 1,140 inches.

Sluiskin: Native American guide and hunter who led the climbing party of Hazard Stevens, P.B. Van Trump, and Edmund Coleman, to become the first people to make a documented ascent to Mount Rainier's summit.

Subduction: A geological process in which one tectonic plate slides under another and is recycled back into the Earth's mantle. Regions where this occurs, such as the "Ring of Fire" around the Pacific, are known as subduction zones.

Tectonic plate: A large piece of lithosphere, the Earth's rigid outer shell. Plates may contain continental and/or oceanic crust, and they move slowly relative to one another.

The Mountain at sea level

A few things we like down here, inspired by Rainier



Our college seal, of course

Puget Sound President Lee Benbow (term of office 1907–09) submitted to the board of trustees the first version of the university seal on June 15, 1909. It was the work of M. Elinor Riley, a Tacoma interior designer whose sister, Mabel Riley Simpson, was a biology professor at UPS. The seal contained the Greek motto *πρὸς τὰ ἄκρα*, roughly translated as “to the heights” or, more precisely, “to the top.” As President Julius Zeller (1909–13) remarked to the trustees the following year, the new seal and motto tied the mission of the college to the surrounding landscape. “What could be more inspiring and suggestive to the ambitions and aspirations of youth than a mountaintop?” he said.



The New Balance Rainier

\$179.95. Ouch. But still a classic that we admire. In 1982 the running-shoe maker New Balance collaborated with local climbing legend Lou Whittaker to design its first hiking boot, the Rainier. Up until then trail shoes were clunky all-leather items that while durable were hot, stiff, and heavy. Great for snow and attaching crampons. Not so great for fast backpacking and mountain approaches. The original Rainier employed lighter leather, canvas “windows” for ventilation, and a grippy sole. The boot was out of production for a time, but last fall New Balance resurrected it, using Gor-tex fabric in place of canvas.



The Tacoma Rainiers

Beginning in 1960 Cheney Stadium was host to farm teams for the Giants, the Cubs, the Twins, the Yankees, the Indians, and the A's. In 1995 Tacoma finally had a local affiliate, the Seattle Mariners, which called its triple-A club the Rainiers. Their home field? Yes, on clear days Rainier levitates out there above the right-field bleachers like a second moon. And, well, we can't think of a cozier ballpark. The small foul territory means that box seats are practically on the base paths. And ya gotta love those old-fashioned erector-set light towers. Terrace grass tickets are still a student-friendly \$7.50 (BYO blanket), and for that, over the years, baseball fans have watched Alex Rodriguez, Jay Buhner, and Ken Griffey Jr. (on rehab assignments), and Raul Ibanez and Felix Hernandez.



Mountain Bars

There's way more to the Brown and Haley candy maker than Almond Roca. The Mount Tacoma Bar, as it was originally called when conceived soon after the company began manufacturing in 1915, now comes in three varieties: vanilla, cherry, and peanut butter. It is our habit to stock up on the peanut butter ones every time we're down near the factory store on East 26th Street. Excellent backpacking energy food, we've found. For those familiar with Mountain Bars (“Tacoma” was dropped from the name in 1925 when distribution spread beyond T-town), note the new packaging to commemorate the 100th year of production. Fun fact: Brown and Haley, founded by Harry L. Brown and J.C. Haley, is now run by J.C.'s granddaughter, Anne Haley '68. And there is an annual lecture at the college endowed by Brown and Haley that has brought to campus thinkers such as John Kenneth Galbraith, Rebecca Solnit, and Francis Fukuyama.



The Rainier postage stamp

Last year the USPS helped the National Park Service celebrate its centennial by releasing a pane of 16 National Parks Forever Stamps. One of them featured this remarkable photo of Mount Rainier by Matt Dieterich, who had worked in the park as an intern. To create the star trails image, he took 200 photos in one night between 2 and 4 a.m.



The Rainier font

Designed by Kimmy Kirkwood in 2016, who says she was inspired to create the type family during a summer back home in the Pacific Northwest.



ART

An exhibit by alumni for the Kittredge 75th

On display until Feb. 18 in Kittredge Gallery: *What Happened Here*, with work by 23 alumni artists. pugetsound.edu/alumniartshow



"Summer Year Round" (detail).
Coreena Affleck '05.



COOL THINGS

Our good luck: The skies were clear at noon on Dec. 21, the winter solstice, and the low sun projected a tinkerbell-like shimmering point of light at the apex of the Harned Hall anamema. Cool indeed.



AFRICAN AMERICAN STUDIES IS NOW A MAJOR AT PUGET SOUND

Since the discipline's birth as a minor in 1996, the number of AFAM classes has grown to 15, while students enrolled in those classes have quadrupled over the last dozen years to 195 in 2015-16. Puget Sound's AFAM major is one of only a few offered at colleges in the Northwest. The Black Alumni Union has taken an active interest in supporting the program. (To assist, contact Regina Glenn rglenn@pccus.com, 425-295-4626.) A celebratory dinner was held in Thomas Hall on Sept. 29. Nearly 100 faculty, staff, alumni, and community friends were there. Front, from left: **Rachel DeMotts**, associate professor, director, Environmental Policy and Decision Making, **Regina Kearney Glenn '70, M.B.A.'71**, **Daryl Auguste '17**, **Nicky Wright '09**, **Dexter Gordon**, professor of African American Studies and Communication Studies/director, African American Studies, **Ayanna Drakos '11**, **Grace Livingston**, professor of African American Studies, and **Bonnie Hinton Pinckney '77**. Back, from left: **Marti Hilyard '83**, **Henry Johnson '71**, **Lori Ricigliano**, Collins Library associate director of Information and Access Services, **Kirsten Wilbur '85, M.S.O.T.'08, P'17, P'20**, clinical assistant professor of occupational therapy, **Norma Guiler**, Student Services coordinator in the Office of the Registrar, **Judith Kay**, professor emerita of religious studies; **Nancy Bristow**, professor of history, **Christie Chang '15**, **Carolyn Weisz**, professor of psychology, **Bill Baarsma '64, P'93**, and emeritus professor in the School of Business and Leadership, **Juli McGruder P'98**, professor emeritus of occupational therapy, **Chiyuki Shannon**, **Tom Hilyard**, **Kimi Ginn**, **Sam Liao**, assistant professor of philosophy, **Sharon and Cornelious Winesberry**, **Nakisha Renee Jones '16**, **Doug Sackman**, professor of history, **John Hickey M.B.A.'83**, executive director of Community Engagement/associate vice president for Business Services, and **Denise Maria '09, M.A.T.'11**

GUEST PERFORMANCES

Jazz standard



Arturo Sandoval, the Cuban trumpeter, pianist, composer, and "heir to Dizzy Gillespie" performed with the Puget Sound Jazz Orchestra here on Nov. 21. Sandoval is a recipient of the 2013 Presidential Medal of Freedom (in good company, with Bill Clinton, Oprah, Ernie Banks, Loretta Lynn, and Gloria Steinem as co-recipients) and also has won 10 Grammys, six Billboard Awards, and an Emmy.

ARCHES UPDATE

Ryan Payton's ('03) computer-game startup company Camouflaj completes its first product



In 2012 *Arches* reported on a collaboration between Ryan and his former business professor at Puget Sound, Jeff Matthews, to develop a narrative-type game for smartphones and tablets called "République." Ryan had background in game building from his work as a producer on "Metal Gear Solid 4" and at Microsoft as creative director for "Halo 4," and Professor Matthews had business-

advising and investment experience. "République," conceived by Ryan, was unusual for touch-screen devices at the time because of its high-quality graphics and sound, but engineering such complicated software without the resources of a Microsoft was a huge undertaking. Camouflaj turned to Kickstarter to raise half a million dollars, which it did handily from 11,600 investors over the course of a month. The race for release was on, with additional versions of the game planned for PCs and Macs. In late December the team at Camouflaj informed its Kickstarter backers that game development was complete and that "République" was fully available. Ryan wrote a fascinating article on the roller coaster process of bringing the game to life for gamesindustry.biz. You can read it here: pugetsound.edu/camouflaj.

PREVENTING SEXUAL ASSAULT

A national program to advance prevention, education, and victim support

The college has begun partnering with It's On Us, a national public campaign aimed at changing the culture surrounding campus sexual assault. Puget Sound is one of 28 colleges and universities in the U.S. subscribing to the campaign, which was launched by the Obama administration in 2014. As a Campus Innovation Partner School, Puget Sound has committed to uphold and implement the three pillars of



It's On Us: support for survivors of sexual violence, bystander intervention, and consent education. Puget Sound will be working directly with the It's On Us staff and its own student leaders as it moves forward. "Over the last two years we have done considerable work in relation to sexual assault prevention and education, yet there is always more to do," said Marta Cady, associate dean of students at Puget Sound. "The It's On Us partnership will assist Puget Sound in moving our programs and initiatives to the next level." It's On Us creates a network of campus administrators who can share best practices and resources. All 28 schools will also have access to the Culture of Respect Collective, an online resource for self-assessment of campus sexual violence prevention programs.

QUOTE, UNQUOTE

"I'll hypothesize that, in some respects, the more Trump is mocked for his hair, his language, his racism, his sexism, his bigotry, the more the white working class says, 'That's how I've been treated, too. Trump is like me. Trump is one of us.'"

— Mike Spivey, professor of mathematics, in a Dec. 8 op-ed for *Inside Higher Ed*, inspired by his role as a conservative voice on a post-election panel at Puget Sound. In the academy, where we hear so much about encouraging diversity, Spivey argued for more intellectual diversity.



1979



2016

TRADITIONS

A bride's bouquet—every year since 1979

Here's a sweet story: David and Gayle Orth were married in the Gail Pauline Day '37 Memorial Chapel in Kilworth Chapel on campus on Oct. 20, 1979. They have left flowers outside what was the chapel door on their anniversary ever since. (In 1989 the Gail Day chapel moved from behind the main sanctuary chancel to the second floor of Kilworth to make room for the pipe organ.) This year we caught the Orths in the act. North End neighbors will recognize them for their catering business up on 6th Ave.



ACCOLADES

WSJ/THE top-100

In January the college was named among the top 100 liberal arts colleges in the United States by *The Wall Street Journal* and *Times Higher Education*. Puget Sound was ranked No. 59. Criteria considered in composing the list include a college's resources, how engaged and challenging the teaching is, academic reputation, the type of campus community, and the likelihood of students graduating, paying off their loans, and getting a good job.

A best-value college

Kiplinger's Personal Finance named Puget Sound to its 2017 list of the country's Top 300 Best College Values (among all public and private colleges and universities). UPS also earned a spot in the magazine's list of 100 Best Values in Private Liberal Arts Colleges. The 300 schools were chosen from among a list of 1,200. *Kiplinger's* assesses value by applying measurable standards of academic quality and affordability. The magazine also considers graduates' future average earnings data.

ATHLETICS

Five new Hall of Famers



The HOF class of 2016: France, Hanson, Donovan, and Howlett.

Among the many memorable events during Homecoming and Family Weekend (Oct. 21–22), Puget Sound inducted five new members into the Athletics Hall of Fame. They were: three-time Cross Country All-American Andrea Boitano Donovan (1994–98), Northwest Conference Women's Basketball Player of the Year Kristina Goos France (1995–99), Cross Country National Champion Wanda Howlett (1989–93), 12-time NWC Coach of the Year Randy Hanson, and Topps National Baseball Coach of the Year, the late Jack McGee (1965–78). The hall's first inductees entered in 1966 and now number 108 individual members and two teams, covering more than 90 years of the college's 128-year history. As part of the renovations to Memorial Fieldhouse completed last summer, the Hall of Fame got an impressive new home in the entrance Great Hall.

GIFTS

18th-century piano music as it was meant to be heard

So let's say you are the daughter of a patrician family in Boston 235 years or so ago. Your parents are a bit on the boastful side, always inviting people over to show off new acquisitions. On one such occasion, after dinner they carry in a large elongated wooden box with a set of turned wooden legs to stand it on. You pull up a bench, and the company looks on wide-eyed as you lift a hinged cover on one edge of the box to reveal a keyboard similar to that of a harpsichord. But as you begin to play and sing the guests are further amazed by the sound. This so-called "square" piano is different from other keyboard instruments of the era such as the harpsichord and clavichord because its keys strike the internal strings with felt hammers instead of plucking them with quills, allowing the musician to moderate the volume by how hard she presses the keys. Square pianos soon will be popular in well-to-do households because they are easy to move from room to room and are versatile musically: They can be used to accompany vocalists, to play sonatas, or to provide dancing tunes.

Last August the college took possession of a square piano made in England by John Broadwood and Sons in 1789. It is the gift of Dale and Joanna Chestnut of Tacoma, who said they were eager to see the historic instrument not sit silently. Professor of Music Tanya Stambuk, in whose studio the piano now resides, says it will be used for lessons, for studio master classes, and for demonstrations in music appreciation and piano literature classes so that students can hear 18th-century compositions played on the instrument for which they were composed. Professor Stambuk says the square piano has a very light action, making the rapid and complex fingerings of, say, a Haydn concerto, easier to play than on a modern piano.



The "square" piano is about 5 feet long, 2 feet wide, and 10 inches high, and it can play five octaves as opposed to a modern piano's seven. That's Professor Stambuk demonstrating.

MAYA AT COLLEGE

Getting to know you



It's 1:30 a.m., the end of a long Saturday night spent walking through the rain from one house party to another. My roommate, Austin, and I burst into our room in Gamma Phi Beta. We toss our dripping raincoats aside, turn on a mid-2000s Britney Spears song, and jump onto the desk to dance.

This late-night dance party tradition is the high point of most of our weekends. Afterwards,

Austin and I sit in our beds and talk until one of us falls asleep. Our conversations range from ideas brought up in class to international politics to analyses of Facebook drama. We often find ourselves sharing inner musings and embarrassing stories we have never told anyone else.

Regardless of how much homework we have, nearly every day we work ourselves into a state of hysterical laughter. In fact I have found myself laughing a lot more and stressing a lot less in general this semester. This may be because I haven't been quite as busy as I was last year. I'm pursuing fewer extracurriculars and taking classes that are more attuned to my interests and skills.

Before I matriculated, I heard about the "Seattle Freeze," a local cultural phenomenon where people tend to keep to themselves and hold strangers at arm's length. Despite this warning, last year still found me reeling with culture shock. In my small hometown of Arcata, Calif., strangers greet each other on the street, and it's easy to strike up a conversation with anyone. Moving to Tacoma, where people march through the rain with headphones on and eyes lowered, was a bit of a shock. I have since learned to be more patient and persistent in cultivating relationships, however, and have been rewarded with some real gems.

While most of my classes are fascinating, the things I remember most from this semester are the times friends and I have sung in the car at the top of our lungs, or fallen down laughing while shopping for groceries. I have learned that the most important thing for my happiness is to be surrounded by people whose company I enjoy—that and an occasional dose of Britney Spears. — Maya Makino '19 is the *Arches* intern

#LOGGERSATWORK

Loggers keep learning (even on winter break!)

On Jan. 9-16, 20 alumni career mentors hosted 43 students on job shadowing experiences across the country in fields from finance to conservation. Get a glimpse into the experiences of a few of our students and alumni mentors at pugetsound.edu/ces.

To get involved, see the opportunities at pugetsound.edu/alumni.



EVENTS

Homecoming and Family Weekend, Oct. 21–22

The big weekend was the first opportunity for about 1,800 alumni and parents to meet President Crawford on campus (here at the Friday night reception), and also for them to drop in on classes, participate in the annual Logger 5K or the Don Duncan Alumni Swim Meet, and attend a tasting of wines produced by alumni-owned wineries, led by Professor Emeritus of International Political Economy and university trustee Mike Veseth '72. The women's soccer team and the football team won their games on Saturday, and the fall choral concert was its usual stunner.

Loggerhythms by Roger Dahl '75



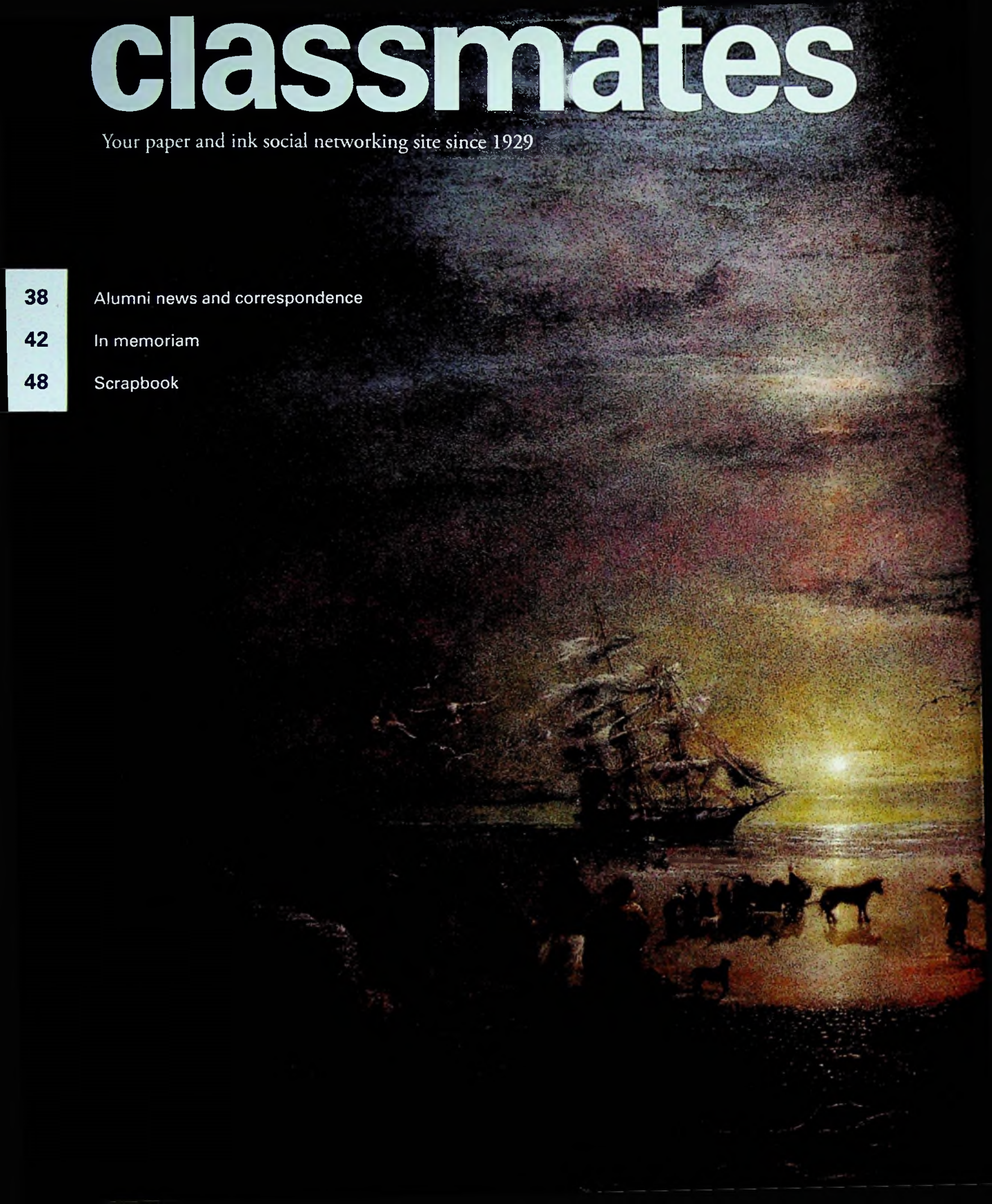
classmates

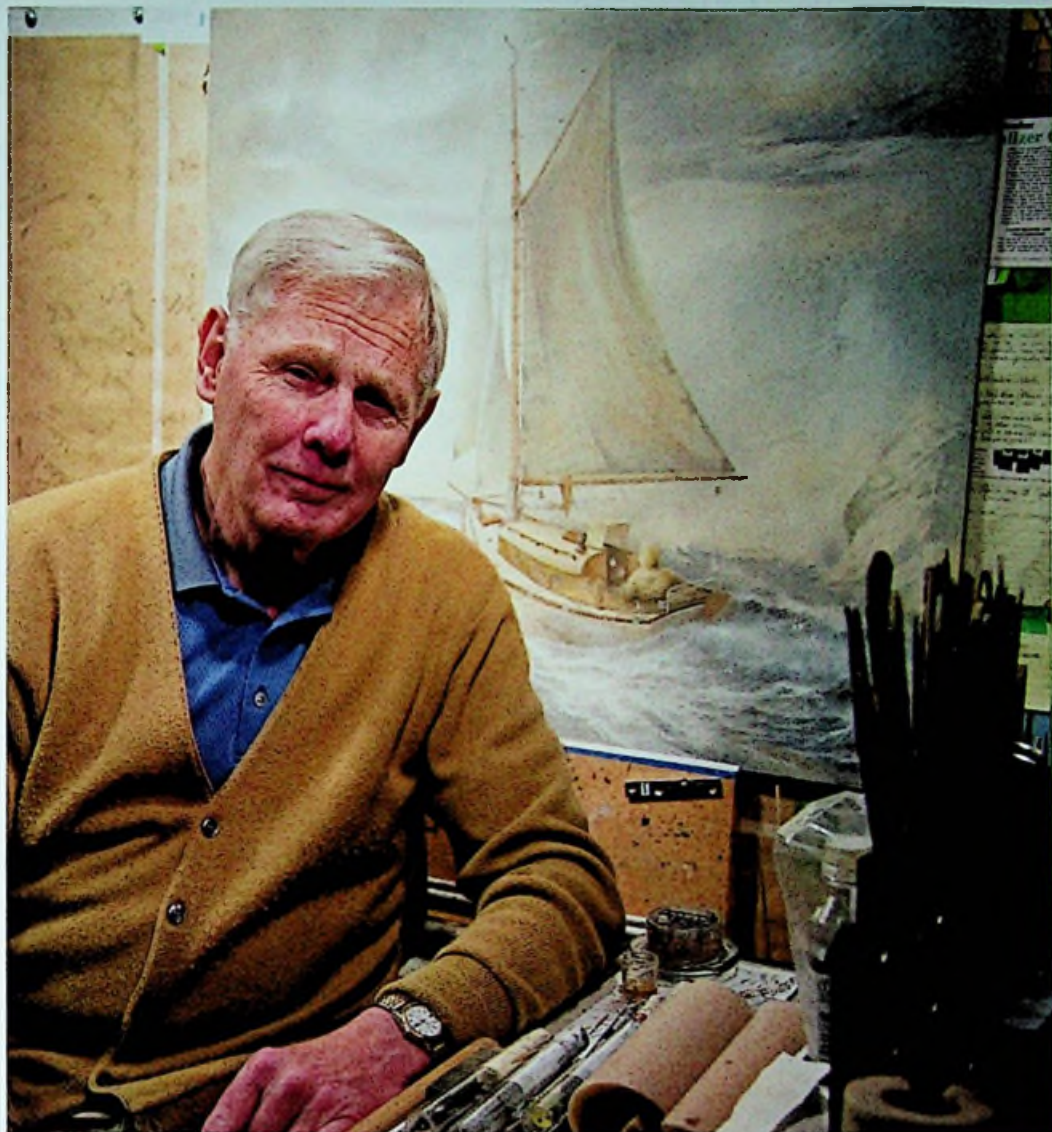
Your paper and ink social networking site since 1929

38 Alumni news and correspondence

42 In memoriam

48 Scrapbook





WHAT WE DO:
Jon Pokela '62

Marine painter

Take a look at Jon Pokela's website (pokelamarineartist.com) and you'll find a man with no pretensions. His artist's statement proclaims, simply: "I paint."

Which is something he has been doing nearly all his life. Jon double-majored in business and art at Puget Sound (and was ASUPS vice president) and did postgraduate study at the Art Center College of Design in Los Angeles, but business won out as a career.

"For 25 years I was engaged in the exterior styling and interior design of large, private and production yachts," he says.

Now that he's retired from that work, his job these days is to paint. His studio is in the garage of his Gig Harbor, Wash., home, with a Minto

sailing dinghy hanging over his head. He works primarily in various oil media, and that's the reason his easel is in the garage—keeps the smelly stuff out of the house.

Jon's art has appeared in one-man and national juried shows. Among private and corporate collectors of his paintings are the Seattle Sailing Foundation, Ocean Alexander International, Clarkes restaurants, and American Savings Bank.

Jon's *other* job is model railroading. You should see the HO-gauge train setup he's working on. (This is allowed inside the house.)



WHAT WE DO:

Leslie Ota '92

Socks for your soul



Cassia Puppert

To start your day off on the right foot you need the right socks.

"My socks have always set the tone for my day," says Leslie Ota, who still begins with the socks before deciding on the rest of her day's apparel. "When I was a kid I remember going to my sock drawer and choosing a pair that matched what I was feeling."

Similarly, she's always had a thing for words. She'd tape favorite quotes or fortune cookie wisdom to her mirror for daily inspiration. When she played sports she'd write a mantra on her shoe or hand to help herself get fired up.

"Words have always helped me get through good times and bad in my life," Leslie says.

A few years ago, when Leslie was on a trip to Costa Rica, socks and words connected in her entrepreneurial brain and morphed into a business plan.

"It all clicked," she recalls. "I could tie these two things together!"

Thus was born Pösie Turner, Leslie's company that makes colorful socks, with phrases of inspiration stitched into them.

One of the company's taglines is "We believe in the power of a few good words."

"It's really amazing, the magic or the energy in one, two, or three words. The power of a strong 'Yes' or 'I'm all in' or 'I love you' can change your biochemistry, it can change your energy, it can change somebody else's energy," Leslie says. "It's not just a colorful sock. You are wearing energy and emotion."

That vibe comes from customers, who often gush about how Pösie Turner socks have given comfort, inspiration, or courage.

Leslie majored in business leadership, with a finance concentration, at Puget Sound. She started out in sports marketing and also did community development marketing before transitioning to her current "other" career as a realtor.

"That's helping to fund this sock venture!" she laughs. It can be challenging to juggle a couple of businesses, but Leslie finds it rewarding.

"It's a nice balance, because I have a business brain but also a creative core," she says.

The name Pösie Turner is a play on the word posy, and the fact that a good mantra can help "turn" or shift your life.

It takes about four months to bring a sock from design idea to finished product. Leslie comes up with the concept, then there's a lot of

back-and-forth with designers and her manufacturer in Peru, a large, family-owned factory that practices fair trade and knows quality materials. By the time you read this they'll have about 50 different designs on the market. Pösie Turner socks are available online (posieturner.com), and they're also sold at various retailers, boutiques, gift shops, and even museums. Leslie says there may soon be a way to get custom socks, with your own chosen slogan stitched onto one of their existing designs.

Whatever the mantra, Leslie sees socks as an experience shared between people.

"We all put on our socks one foot at a time," she says. "It's the little things that we do every day that can make a difference, not only in our own lives but to shape our communities, to shape our families, to change the world." That change may not be profound, but it's real.

"It's cool to think that somebody could put on their socks and think about doing just one thing differently that day."

— Greg Scheiderer





WHAT WE DO:

Megan Ahiers '06

'The world's quickest theater festival'

Megan warms up the 14/48 audience, pre-show.

Megan Ahiers began to suspect she was destined for a career in theater when she was a junior at Puget Sound. She had declared sociology as a major, but most of her elective credits were in theater. She even took a technical course usually taken only by theater majors.

"We don't do a lot of art in my family," Megan says. "It never seemed like something you do as a career. It's a hobby; fill up your free time with art."

Thus it was quite a leap when she swapped majors and got her degree in theater. She started working on stage in Seattle and was invited to act in a twice-yearly production called 14/48: The World's Quickest Theater Festival. The festival brings theater artists together on a Thursday night. The group chooses at random a topic from among ideas submitted by the participants. Then, overnight, seven playwrights each write a one-act play about the topic. Friday morning seven directors each pick one of the plays at random. Then casts are selected at random. Friday night the seven new plays are performed before an audience. The process is repeated from Friday to Saturday, and you've just created 14 world-premiere plays in 48 hours.

"It's a dumb way to make plays," Megan laughs. "It's totally against everything that you've ever been taught. But it works!"

In unanticipated ways, apparently. Megan entered into a romantic relationship with Shawn Belyea, one of the founders of 14/48. About three years ago they started kicking around the idea of doing more than just two festivals each year. They formed a nonprofit organization; Shawn became executive director and Megan was named operations director.

"Being in the right place at the right time got me hooked into it," Megan says. "I had skills that the organization needed in terms of the ability to be a little more committed to deadlines and expanding, instead of just allowing things to happen."

"A lot of it is open to chaos and experiencing what happens when it happens," she adds about 14/48. "But there are ways you can help support that to become better by preparing for it."

Megan says it has been satisfying to go from artist to arts administrator.

"I use a whole different side of my brain in terms of being able to structure things that need to happen in the business," she says. "But having a creative mind helps me to communicate how to get those things done with 100 artists. Being in the creative community and knowing how those minds work is how you implement those structural ideas."

Last year was eventful for Megan. She and Shawn were married in the spring. She also spent several months out of state caring for her ailing mother. Megan hasn't been on stage in more than a year but is itching to get back at it. While she's a hilarious comic actress, she says she prefers roles that split the difference between comedy and drama.

"It's more realistic," she says. "I like stuff that's about real life, and real life has you laughing and crying on the same day, sometimes. As an actor, comedy is how you can connect with people and get them to trust you for later when you get to the drama of a play. They're there on that journey with you."

Find out more at the1448projects.org.

— Greg Scheiderer

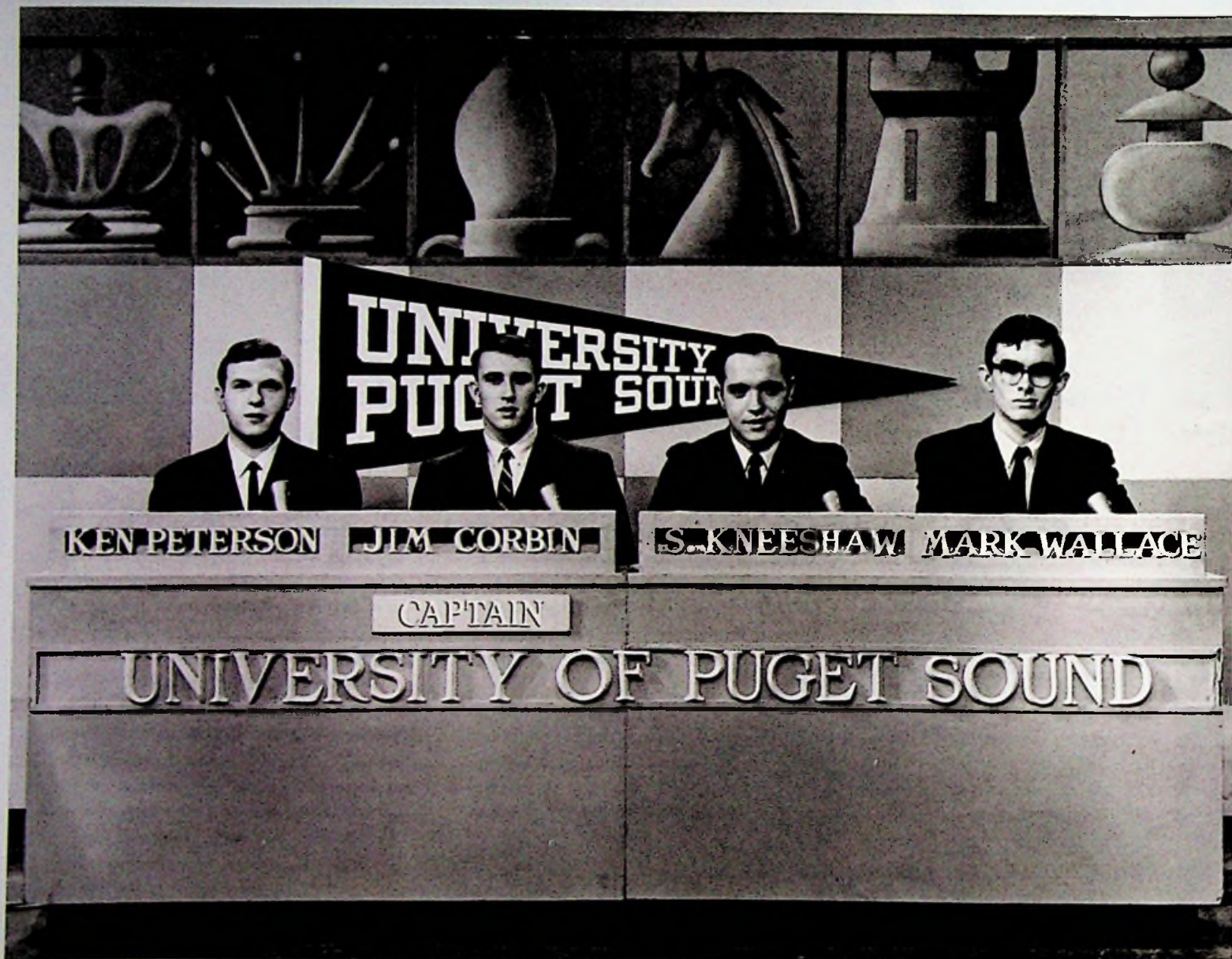


Megan and Shawn: organized chaos, running the festival in Leicester, England, in 2011.

FLASHBACK:

Ken Peterson '68

Puget Sound in the *GE College Bowl*, 1966



Mark Wallace recalls that this photo was taken after the taping. "I've always thought we looked as stunned as we felt," he told us.

On Christmas Day 1966, students, faculty, and their families gathered around TV sets to watch Puget Sound compete in NBC's popular brain-game show, *GE College Bowl*. In a time when only the three major networks dominated the airwaves, universities vied for a place on the *Bowl* to impress millions of college-bound baby boomers. Three of my classmates—Jim Corbin

'67 (captain), Steve Kneeshaw '68, and Mark Wallace '73—and I were chosen for the team and traveled to New York a week before air-time to tape the show. Lewis Hopkins '68 was our alternate.

The selection process was as hotly contested as tryouts for the football team. Students took a written exam testing general knowledge in

early fall. Those with the most correct answers competed in teams of four, and the final team sparred with five-time winner Portland State on Dec. 4. Robert H. Bock, dean of faculty, who led the team selection and preparation process, accompanied the team as our coach.

I remember vividly the cab ride from Kennedy Airport, checking into the Warwick

Hotel, and attending a performance that night of Tchaikovsky's *Nutcracker* performed by the New York City Ballet at Lincoln Center. The seats were perfect: center section, two rows back from the orchestra. I had never seen a professional production of a ballet before, and it was awe-inspiring. When the Christmas tree started to grow with the accompanying crescendo, I was in tears.

The *College Bowl* was taped in NBC studios high up in 30 Rockefeller Plaza, which at that time was called the RCA Building. We sat down in a meeting room across from our opponents, North Central College from Illinois, and met the host, Robert Earle. We went to makeup and knew in advance to wear off-white shirts because of the sensitivity of the color cameras. We sat in our places, hands poised over our buzzers, and the taping began.

A question introduced each round; whoever responded first and answered correctly enabled their team to answer a multi-part question worth a certain point total. At half-time I narrated a 60-second promotional spot for Puget Sound (text at right), which began, "This is Mount Rainier, towering guardian of Puget Sound ..." Because the show was aired on Christmas Day, there were several music questions, including one that was "Sing or say the chorus to this famous carol." As soon as I saw it was "Angels We Have Heard on High," I pressed the buzzer and sang "Glo-o-o-ri-a!" bravely, forgetting that 2 million people were listening.

When time ran out, UPS had come up short in our contest versus North Central: 175 to 245. Dean Bock and Lewis caught a flight back to Seattle. But Jim, Steve, Mark, and I decided to stay for a few days. We walked for miles and saw and heard so much: folk music from doorways in Greenwich Village, the United Nations, the New York Public Library, Leopold Stokowski and the American Symphony at Carnegie Hall, and the Statue of Liberty at night from the Staten Island Ferry. For this 20-year-old, it was an unforgettable experience.



Photos courtesy Ken Peterson

T V

60

COLLEGE BOWL

THIS IS MOUNT RAINIER, TOWERING GUARDIAN OF PUGET SOUND WHERE RUGGED OUTDOOR BEAUTY AND MAN'S RESOURCEFULNESS HAVE PRODUCED A GREAT PLACE TO LIVE.

AND THIS IS THE UNIVERSITY OF PUGET SOUND, A PRIVATELY-SUPPORTED 4 YEAR INSTITUTION, FOUNDED AT TACOMA EVEN BEFORE WASHINGTON BECAME A STATE BUT DEDICATED TO THE SAME NORTHWEST CONCEPTS OF RESOURCEFULNESS AND INDIVIDUALISM. THIS SETTING MAKES THE UNIVERSITY OF PUGET SOUND A REWARDING PLACE ^{FOR} STUDY.

OVER TWO THOUSAND MEN AND WOMEN COME EACH YEAR FROM EVERY STATE IN THE NATION AND MANY FOREIGN COUNTRIES. ^{STUDY} HERE THEY RECEIVE A PERSONALIZED, LIBERAL EDUCATION ENRICHED BY GRADUATE AND UNDERGRADUATE CURRICULA IN ARTS AND SCIENCE, BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION, EDUCATION AND MUSIC.

WESTERN TRADITION AND CAMPUS SPIRIT ADD EVEN MORE CHARACTER TO A WELL ROUNDED CAMPUS EXPERIENCE WHICH INCLUDES SUCH EXCITING PROGRAMS AS THIS YEAR'S SEMESTER ABROAD IN VIENNA.

ALWAYS BUILDING FOR THE FUTURE, THE UNIVERSITY OF PUGET SOUND EXEMPLIFIES THE PIONEERING SPIRIT OF THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST.

12:20 - Tues.

1966 In November a photo feature on ceramic art by **Anne Harvey Hirondele** appeared in the online magazine *Numero Cinq*. Anne majored in English at Puget Sound, earned an M.A. in counseling at Stanford, and attended law school for a year. In 1973 she found her calling in clay. Since then Anne has exhibited in one-person and group shows across the country, and her work is in numerous private and public collections, including The White House Collection in the Clinton Library; The Museum of Arts and Design, N.Y.; The L.A. County Art Museum; and the Tacoma Art Museum. Take a look at pugetsound.edu/anne-hirondele.

Andrew Maeda '66, P'92 has published two novels under the pen name J. Alec Keaton. *The Women of Harrington Hall*



(446 pages; hardcover, paperback, and Kindle versions; Outskirts Press) is about three dormmates at the fictitious Beaumont University (but the name of that residence hall sounds kind of familiar ...) who, we

learn as we get to know them, lead anything but ordinary college-student lives. The book

took third place in the Fiction/Literary and Contemporary category of the Colorado Independent Publishers Association EVVY Awards last August. *When Love Never Ends* (389 pages, hardcover, Outskirts Press) tells the story of the on-again, off-again love affair of Sam and Sara, which finally looks like it will endure when catastrophe strikes. Going back in time seems the only way to reconcile their love. Andrew is an ophthalmologist on the Big Island of Hawai'i. He is married to **Janice Ogata Maeda '66**, who, yes, lived in Harrington Hall for four years while a Puget Sound student.

1970 Last September *The Reporter* of Covington, Wash., previewed a show of scratchboard engraving by **Carolyn Burt '70, M.Ed.'88** at Gallery 2016 in the Enumclaw City Hall. Carolyn is a Tacoma native, noted *The Reporter*, and now owns the Proctor Art Gallery in Tacoma.

1971 **Karen Robbins' (M.Ed.'71)** 2014 award-winning children's book *Care for Our World* has been transformed into an interactive app for iPad by Sunbreak Games. The animated adaptation of Karen's book, which encourages kids to nurture and respect life in its many forms, offers bonus activities, too, such as a coloring book, custom habitat creation, and an animal encyclopedia.



1976 In August *Forbes* online named **Paul Ried** one of America's Top Wealth Advisors for 2016. Paul has served in the financial services profession since 1986. He holds a master's degree in international business from The George Washington University and is principal of Paul R. Ried Financial Group of Bellevue,

Wash., and regional director of Cetera Advisor Networks LLC.

The *Greenwich Post*, of Greenwich, Conn., reported in September that **Sharon Rouse Vos** was an invited speaker at the weekly meeting of the Retired Men's Association of Greenwich. Sharon is a highly accomplished distance runner. The *Post* reported that, in 2015, at age 60, Sharon came in first in her division in the Boston Marathon, and when she was 56 she won the 55-59 division in the New York City Marathon by more than 11 minutes. Sharon didn't run on the track team while at Puget Sound. "Her running career didn't begin until 1981, when she was living in Brussels, Belgium, with her husband, Joost, whom she met while she was an exchange student in Holland," noted the *Post*. "My husband, a friend, and I wanted to get into better shape," she recalls, "and our goal was to see who could first run a mile without stopping. I won." After moving to New York City in 1983, Sharon began running regularly in Central Park, and after watching the 1984 New York City Marathon decided it was something she wanted to try. She finished the 1985 race in 3:32. In 1989, after taking time out to give birth to her oldest daughter, Jennifer, she lowered her time to 3:02. Sharon added a second daughter to the family, then became even more serious, turning in her marathon personal best of 2:57:32 in the 1994 Marine Corps Marathon, when she was 39." Sharon is a Greenwich resident.

1978 In October the Natural History Museum of Utah at the University of Utah announced the election of **Sarah George** to the Association of Science-Technology Centers (ASTC) Board of Directors. Sarah is executive director of the Natural History Museum of Utah. As a new ASTC director she will help promote STEM education and work with government agencies in support of science interest. Sarah is an evolutionary biologist. She spent eight years at the Natural History Museum of Los

Angeles as curator of mammals before moving to the Natural History Museum of Utah in 1992. She serves as an adjunct professor of biology at The University of Utah and co-edited *Visions of the Grand Staircase-Escalante: Examining Utah's Newest National Monument* and published several scientific works about small-mammal evolution. Sarah was a biology major at UPS. She earned an M.S. in biology at Fort Hays State University in Kansas, and a Ph.D. in biology at The University of New Mexico.

1980 **Charles Kile** writes to tell us he's still at it organizing monthly events in his community ministry, Night on the Town, for Christian singles in the Raleigh, N.C., area, including most recently at the Helping Hands Mission on Thanksgiving eve, packing and delivering food boxes. At year's end Charles had completed 20 years in his day job with the North Carolina Department of Transportation.

1981 **Angela French** was named to the Arizona Runners Hall of Fame on Nov. 4. Angela is one of only two women to qualify and compete in the first six Olympic Marathon Trials for women, 1984 to 2000. While a Puget Sound student she set track records in the 3,000, 5,000, and 10,000 meters and the marathon. She was the Alice Bond Award Outstanding Female Athlete in 1981. After Puget Sound she was a professional triathlete from 1981 to 1986 and won six major triathlons/biathlons. She was named to the UPS athletics Hall of Fame in 1994.

In October *Oregon Coast Today* reported that **Doranne Long**, an orthopedic manual physical therapist, gave a talk called "Better Body Motion with Less Pain" at the Oregon Coast Learning Institute in Lincoln City.

The Spokane Journal of Business ran a feature article on **A. Tighe Smith** in early November. Tighe is founder and managing director of River Rock Family Wealth Manage-

This just in ...



'ONE MORE SCHOLARSHIP' DINNER

Here are (from left) current Black Student Union President **Shannon Woods '19**, **Rachel Askew '16** (BSU president 2015-16), **Nakisha Renee Jones '16** (BSU president 2013-14 and 2014-15), and **Imari Romeo '14** (BSU president 2008-09) at the third annual BSU One More Scholarship fundraising dinner on Oct. 13, 2016. The Black Student Union created the One More Scholarship in 2014. It provides financial support to students of color for textbooks, computers, or other classroom necessities. If you're interested in supporting the scholarship, contact Puget Sound's Black Student Union at bsu@pugetsound.edu. This photo was kindly provided by Sharon Chambers-Gordon, director of the Fellowships Office on campus who recently left the university after 14 years of service coordinating student applications for postgraduate fellowships, conducting mock interviews, evaluating, and mentoring. Sharon is pursuing a real estate career in Tacoma.

ment in Spokane, Wash. He earned a M.B.A. at the University of Washington and is the third generation of his family to work as a financial advisor. Tighe started River Rock in July 2015.

Bill Whitton writes: "After 32 years in the aerospace industry I was able to retire early this past October. I began my career with The Boeing Company in 1984 as an electrical engineer and ended as a vice president at Gulfstream Aerospace Corporation in Savannah, Ga. My wife [**Loreen Lenz Whitton '81**] and I will continue to reside in Bluffton, S.C. We look forward to spending more time with our children: Becca and husband Kevin in Tacoma, Emily and grandson Ryker in Bluffton, Melissa in NYC, and wherever Zachary attends college next year. Zach and I plan to complete our tour of all major league baseball parks next spring, with visits to Denver, Dallas, and Houston."

35th reunion June 9-11, 2017

1982 **Janelle Stelson** co-anchors "News 8 at 5:30" and "News 8 at 11," weeknights on WGAL-TV in Lancaster, Pa. She joined WGAL in 1997. The station's website says Janelle has been the recipient of several Associated Press awards for reporting. Her first job was writing speeches at the Embassy of Egypt in Washington, D.C., and her journalism career began at WHTM-TV in Harrisburg, Pa., as a general-assignment reporter and weather anchor. In 1989 she moved to Miami to work for WPLG-TV, where she covered hurricanes, Haitian riots, and one of the biggest drug busts in U.S. history. Janelle returned to Pennsylvania to anchor the 6 and 11 p.m. newscasts for WHP-TV in Harrisburg. She also worked with WITF public radio, hosted a statewide public television broadcast with the governor of Pennsylvania, and anchored *Computer Chronicles* on PBS. She recently interviewed former first lady Laura Bush and hosted an event with former British Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher.

1983 Best Lawyers in America announced in September that it had named **Bill Kaneko '83, Hon. '03** Hawai'i's 2017 Lawyer of the Year for government relations. Only one lawyer per year in each practice area receives the designation. Bill is an attorney with Alston Hunt Floyd & Ing in Honolulu.

1984 The *Whitman County Gazette* reported Nov. 2 that **Tim Casey** began work as principal of the Colton/Uniontown School (grades K-8) in August. Last year Tim was the principal of the American International School in Kuwait. Tim has been teaching all over the world since his year in Morocco with the Peace Corps. He earned a Master of Education degree at Whitworth University, the *Gazette* reported, and has taught in St. Thomas, Virgin Islands; Kirkland, Wash.; Malaysia, China; Indonesia; Ethiopia; and Guinea. Tim and his wife, Beth, live in Moscow, Idaho.

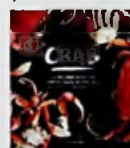
1985 In September **David Poston** was named chief operating officer of EpiThany, a Seattle biotechnology company working on cancer therapies. Previously David held leadership positions at the Allen Institute, AmpliPhi Biosciences Corporation, Corixa Corporation, Honeywell Marine Systems, and other companies. He is a mentor with Puget Sound's Business Leadership program and was chair of the college's alumni fund and a member of the Alumni Council Executive Committee.

1986 **Todd Finley** is an associate professor of English education at East Carolina State University and the author recently of two books: *Rethinking Classroom Design* (with Blake Wiggs; 116 pages; hardcover, paperback, and Kindle versions; Roman & Littlefield) and *Dinkytown Braves* (274 pages, paperback, CreateSpace). *Rethinking Classroom Design* offers advice on how enhancing learning spaces can boost student performance and positively ex-



tend teachers' influence by providing information about everything from students' favorite seating arrangements to what temperature is ideal for learning. *Dinkytown Braves* is a hilarious and poignant teaching memoir set in 1986 that dramatizes the racial and economic tensions a white middle-class English instructor battles in his first job at Earth's Heart Survival School, a K-12 institution for Native Americans. Todd tells us wife **Randi Fecht Finley '85** is a first-grade teacher and the two have been married for 29 years, "demonstrating the ineffable beauty of independent and Greek unity," he says. Read his entertaining and informative education blog at todd-finley.com.

Last year at this time we told you about food writer **Cynthia**



Nims' new book *Oysters*. Now there's a new title in the series, *Crab: 50 Recipes with the Fresh Taste of the Sea from the Pacific, Atlantic & Gulf Coasts* (192 pages, hardcover and Kindle editions, Sasquatch Books).

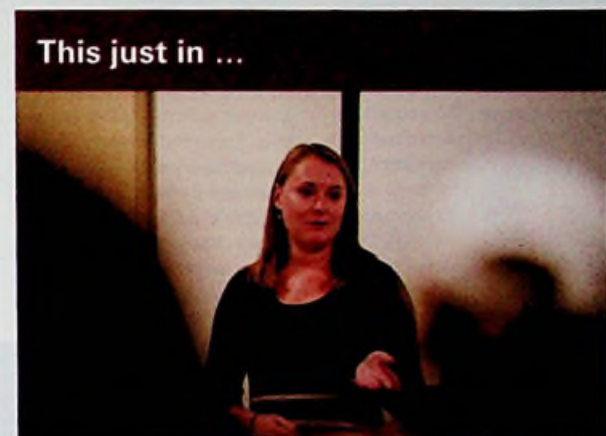
30th reunion June 9-11, 2017

1987 Some of **Tom Winter's** photographs were selected for the Denver Month of Photography's The Big Picture Colorado project, which gathered photos from photographers around the world and displayed them in grand scale in galleries and outdoors, and in book form. Gorgeous stuff. Way to go, Tom!

1988 The social services organization Martha & Mary has selected **Lynette Dillon Ladenburg** as its next CEO, the *Kitsap Sun* of Bremerton, Wash., reported in October. Previously Lynette was chief strategic and financial

officer for LeadingAge Washington, a trade association for nonprofits working in the field of housing and care for seniors, and for 14 years was chief financial officer for Tacoma Lutheran Retirement Community. Lynette has a master's in health care management from Marylhurst University in Oregon.

The Los Angeles County Board of Supervisors has appointed **Scott Minnix** to oversee its internal services department. In this position Scott will be supervising maintenance of 13 million square feet of county property, operating the county's information and technology and communications systems, and administrative,



LOGGER TO LAWYER

Jessica Erickson Kerr '12 was on campus Oct. 26 to speak to students about how Puget Sound prepared her for a legal career. Her talk, "From Logger to Lawyer," was part of the Department of Communication Studies alumni lecture series. Jessica graduated first in her class from the University of Washington School of Law and went on to clerk for Justice Mary E. Fairhurst on the Washington State Supreme Court. The experience gave Jessica the chance to research and help draft supreme court opinions. She told the Puget Sound audience how she made the decision to attend law school and how she prepared for it during her undergraduate years by selecting reading- and writing-intensive courses that fostered her interest in social justice and legal issues. While her own path to law school was fairly traditional, Jessica encouraged students to pursue their passions in any field, noting that her law school classmates had very diverse undergraduate backgrounds. Outside of summer jobs in public service and legal internships, Jessica said one of her most meaningful extracurricular activities during law school was on the editorial board of the *Washington Law Review*, at which she honed her legal writing and editing skills and also published a paper with the *Review*. Jessica offered advice about applying for law-related jobs and clerkships and noted the importance of the connections she made through Puget Sound's Career and Employment Services, which helped her meet and consult with alumni lawyers. Jessica now works for Hillis Clark Martin & Peterson P.S.

finance, and environmental sustainability services. Previously Scott was for six years director of the Houston, Texas, General Services Department, overseeing nearly 400 facilities. He holds a Master of Public Administration degree from the University of Washington.

1989 Amy Pattee Colvin has written *Cultivating Compassion: Simple Everyday Practices for Discovering Peace of Mind and Resilience*



(145 pages, paperback and Kindle editions). In 66 short daily readings the author offers self-reflection

questions and practice exercises that help the reader move away from criticism and judgment of self and others and toward peace and acceptance. Learn more about Amy and her self-compassion coaching at compassionatebalance.com.

1990 Melanie Serpa's debut novel *Through the Ganesh Gate* (308 pages, Squiggly Line Media, paperback and Kindle versions) hit the streets last February. Melanie tells us: "After graduation I was fortunate to travel abroad for a year. I visited 26 countries on five continents and gathered a plethora of stories. Years later I decided to turn some of those stories into a work of fiction." *Through the*



Ganesh Gate follows Maddy Kendrick on a journey of self-discovery. Terrified of flying and in a crumbling marriage, Maddy agrees to go on a trip with her husband to treat both problems.

But trekking through Nepal and India brings out the best and worst in their relationship. Alone and adrift, she wanders through Thailand, Cambodia, Vietnam, and Laos. Nearing the end of her itinerary and unsure if she'll ever see her husband again, she receives news that will change her life forever. When not writing, Melanie is an occupational therapist specializing in hand injuries. She lives near Portland, Ore.

1991 *The Bend (Ore.) Bulletin* reported in October that **Karen Cammack** has joined the board of directors of Oregon Adaptive Sports, which is based in Bend and provides outdoor experiences for people with physical and cognitive disabilities. Karen is a Bend native. Today she is a freelance photographer, but in the past she worked with patients with vision impairment as a retina angiographer. This work developed in her an interest in retinal disease and an empathy for the loss of a sense, as well as adaptive opportunities for the blind.

25th reunion
June 9-11, 2017

1992 The accounting and business consulting firm Moss Adams announced last July that **Dave Follett** has been promoted to president and chief operating officer. Dave had been chief practice officer at Moss Adams since 2011.

1993 The news site patch.com reported in October that **Kelly Montee Conrad** was hired to manage the communications department of Catholic Charities of Santa Rosa, Calif. Kelly was born and raised in Portland, Ore. After Puget Sound she completed the wine marketing program at California Polytechnic State University and for 18 years worked for wineries such as Sebastiani Vineyards and E&J Gallo. "It was actually, all the wonderful philanthropy the wine industry is involved in that piqued my interest in wanting to join forces with [the nonprofit sector]," Kelly told Patch. "I have always loved what I do but was yearning to apply that to make some real change in the place I live, love, and raise my children." Catholic Charities serves 20,000 families in Northern California.

Heather Hopp-Bruce writes to tell us: "I am the design director for *The Boston Globe* and oversee print and digital visuals." She is also part of the MIT Media Lab CMS project

and is a guest art director at the Savannah College of Art and Design. She has won multiple awards for her work as a designer, art director, and graphic artist, and was the art director for two Pulitzer Prize-winning editorial series. She lives in Boston with her husband and their three girls.

The hawkeye.org, the student news site of Mountlake Terrace (Wash.) High School, did a story on **Jim Meadows M.A.T.'93** in October. Jim is an alumnus of MTHS. He got his B.A. at Whitman College and his Ph.D. at the University of Washington, according to the article, and now works for the Washington Education Association.

1994 **Forrest Pierce** is an associate professor of music composition at The University of Kansas. A Dec. 1 feature profile in *The Daily Kansan*, KU's student newspaper, states that after Puget Sound Forrest earned a master's at the University of Minnesota and a doctorate at the University of Indiana, where he received the Dean's Prize in orchestral composition. The *Kansan's* story focused on Forrest's creative process and recent compositions.

1995 In October the *Auburn (Wash.) Reporter* noted in its community briefs section that the Auburn School District Board of Directors had recognized **Amanda Olney Roberson '95, M.Ed.'98**, a counselor at Lakeland Hills Elementary, for her outstanding service. Amanda has been a counselor in the district for 14 years. She teaches anti-bullying, conflict resolution, grief lessons, personal safety, and online safety, and helps families and students with a variety of other needs.

1996 "It might be the only choir in Tacoma in which everyone shakes hands during warm-ups. It might be the only choir combining 'Do-Re-Mi' from *The Sound of Music* with Michael



YAYTIMES: DOING GOOD ON OAHU

Lauren Kimura '09, Julie Watanabe '09, and Kari Oki collected more than \$500 for Make-A-Wish Hawai'i with their #Spotted: Make-A-Wish "pop-up photo hunt" on Oct. 23, 2016. The three developed Project Yaytimes in 2013, as a way to channel millennials' technology addiction into something beneficial to the Oahu community. This year teams of two or three people, including **Katie Tam '11, M.S.O.T.'12** and **Karisse Wakamatsu '11**, were tasked with finding and photographing 10 objects. Clues were a picture of a portion of the actual object. The team to correctly identify and photograph the most objects, then perform and record one random act of kindness, won a prize. This year, donations raised went to Make-A-Wish. Previous recipients include the Salvation Army and K9 Kokua. All of the planning and execution of Yaytimes happens outside of the founders' day jobs. Kari is a physical therapy physician, Julie is a senior quality engineer at Hawaiian Airlines, and Lauren is one of Subaru Hawai'i's top sales consultants. Find out more about Project Yaytimes on the group's Facebook page.

Jackson. But it's definitely the only choir singing "When You Believe" in Kurdish, Arabic, Korean, and Cambodian, because director **Erin (Hennessey) Guinup '96** has added those lyrics specifically for her singers, a mixed group of immigrants and U.S.-born Tacomaans." So began a story in the Sept. 8 edition of the Tacoma *News Tribune* on the Community House Choir, directed by Erin. Read it at pugetsound.edu/communityhousechoir.

In December **Rachel Martin '96, Hon. '14** joined David Greene and Steve Inskip, co-hosting NPR's *Morning Edition* on weekday mornings. Rachel has reported for NPR as a foreign correspondent, religion correspondent, and national security correspondent. She hosted *Weekend Edition Sunday* for four years, as the voice guiding listeners through news, features, and the Sunday Puzzle. We listen to you every day, Rachel!

2000 Benjamin Joldersma is among tech industry executives helping to create a new digital media platform, theMaven Network, in Seattle. Benjamin is chief technology officer of theMaven, which is due to launch in the first quarter of 2017. Before this new role he was a senior software engineer at Google, principal software engineer at Yahoo!, and in positions at 5to1, aQuantive, Rivals.com, and Microsoft.

Chris Young is a new partner at the accounting firm Petrino-vich Pugh and Company in San Jose, Calif. After graduating from Puget Sound Chris earned a Master of Science degree in accounting at San Jose State and obtained his CPA license. He joined PP&Co in 2003.

15th reunion June 9-11, 2017

2002 *Christianity, Social Justice, and the Japanese American Incarceration during World War II* (296 pages; University of North Carolina Press; hardcover, softcover,

and Kindle editions) by **Anne Blankenship** was published in early November. While most Japanese Americans maintained their traditional identi-



ties as Buddhists, a sizeable minority identified as Christian, and a number of church leaders sought to minister to them in the camps. In *Christianity, Social Justice, and the Japanese American Incarceration*, Anne shows how church leaders were forced to assess the ethics of acquiescing to what they perceived, even in the midst of a national crisis, as an unjust social system. Anne is an assistant professor of American religious history at North Dakota State University.

Alysson McDonald Enriquez joined her sister-in-law, Adrienne, to extend the Enriquez family tradition of "adopting" refugee families at Christmas time. Adrienne's grandparents fled Cuba in 1961. With assistance from Catholic Charities, they ultimately resettled in Portland, Ore. Fast forward to 2013 and two generations later, and the extended Enriquez family decided to adopt two recently resettled families over holidays, providing everything from fresh food and produce to major appliances. Wanting to do more this year, Alysson and Adrienne, came up with the idea to provide a set of basic supplies along with a warm welcome to the more than 1,300 refugees arriving in Oregon each year. Their organization, Butterfly Boxes, partners with Catholic Charities to provide people with simple necessities to help them get started in their new lives. Find out how you can help at butterflyboxespdx.org.

The financial news website gurufocus.com ran a lengthy Q&A discussion in September with **Matthew Peterson**, who is managing partner at Peterson Capital Management in El Segundo, Calif. The interviewer asked Matthew about his thoughts on hidden assets, investment strategies, and professional influences.

2003 **Matt Kennedy**, director of talent acquisition for Starbucks, was one of the keynote speakers at the Talent Connect conference organized by LinkedIn and convened in Las Vegas Oct. 5-7.

The Sept. 16 edition of the Tacoma *News Tribune* ran a Q&A with saxophonist **Erik Steighner**, in which we learned from Erik that the sax isn't just a jazz instrument. "In fact," he said, "there are way more saxophone concertos than there are pieces that use the sax in the orchestra." Erik got a Master of Music Performance degree and Ph.D. in music at The University of Texas at Austin and is a lecturer at Pacific Lutheran University.

2006 **Madeline Soboleff Levy** began work in September as general counsel to the Central Council of Tlingit and Haida Indian Tribes of Alaska. Maddie formerly served as the tribe's child support attorney. As general counsel she will advise in the areas of tribal government, federal relations, jurisdiction issues, environmental and natural resources law and policy, economic development, and tribal business and employment issues. She earned her J.D. at the UCLA School of Law.

Michael Rives is managing the Artist and Craftsman Supply store that opened in November in the historic 1928 Wagner Motors building on St. Helens Avenue in Tacoma. Michael, who is himself an artist specializing in acrylic painting, had been working in the Seattle A&C store.

Benjamin Wommack and Emma Jean Mueller were married on Aug. 13, 2016. Ben is a senior designer for Bungie and directs the development of the public space elements of the company's game, *Destiny*. Emma Jean owns Sequana Studio, a graphic design and animation firm in Woodinville, Wash. The newlyweds live in Woodinville with their cats Zel and Ling and their golden retrievers Orta and Conan the Barkbarian.

10th reunion June 9-11, 2017

2007 In August the *Honolulu Star-Advertiser* reported that **Hisae Uki** is assistant manager of Sun Noodle, the company started by her parents in 1981. In two generations the company has grown from one man knocking on restaurant doors to peddle his noodles to a global phenomenon with facilities in Hawai'i, California, and New Jersey.

2008 *Willamette Week* noted in September that **Mike Selberg's** Cannon Beach Distillery doesn't distribute outside its own shop, "a tasting room that looks like the inside of a youth hotel. It also makes some of the most distinctive and accomplished spirits in Oregon."

2010 *The Spokesman-Review* of Spokane, Wash., in November published a feature on **Jessica Reichard** and her work on a team at the U.S. Centers for Disease Control that is trying to stop the spread of Zika virus in the Americas. After Puget Sound, according to the article, Jessica signed up for AmeriCorps, then worked on a nutrition program in Guatemala for mothers and children in rural Mayan areas. She used that year to perfect her Spanish and decided to stick with public health work. Now, as a public health analyst, she is collaborating with officials in Puerto Rico's Department of Health, helping coordinate education and prevention efforts.

5th reunion June 9-11, 2017

2012 **Erin Laurie** tells us that she recently completed a Master of Science degree in forensic science, with an emphasis in forensic DNA, at the University of California, Davis. Her thesis, "Using Clonal Massively Parallel Sequencing to Characterize Heteroplasmy in the mtDNA

of Head Hairs, Pubic Hairs, and Buccal Samples," was accepted for a presentation at the American Academy of Forensic Sciences annual conference in New Orleans, Feb. 13-17.

2013 **Ashley Smith** writes to let us know about Fearless Little, a social network she and members of her family are starting up. "We aspire to be a platform with meaningful and respectful discussions around topics of interest online," Ashley says. Take a look at fearlesslittle.com.

2015 **Jennifer Mayer**, a first-year master's candidate mezzo-soprano at the Johns Hopkins University Peabody Institute conservatory of music, won an Encouragement Award at the Metropolitan Opera National Council Auditions in the mid-Atlantic division on Nov. 6. MONCA is an annual singing competition established in 1954. Its purpose is to discover and develop young opera singers.

2016 **Franco Ramos'** work with the Sunday science program for kids sponsored by Harbor Wild-Watch was the subject of a September 2016 Tacoma *News Tribune* article. WildWatch is a Gig Harbor, Wash.-based group that tries to inspire stewardship of Puget Sound waters by providing learning opportunities about the environment. On the day the *Tribune* visited, Franco was directing children on the dissection of a squid.

Wolky Samboy-Hillyer, Zeb Howell '16, Jordan Tyler Voltz '16, and Edgar Elliott '16 are the creators of *American Sunset*, a tabletop role-playing game set in the fictional post-Civil War Wild West town of Silver Springs in the state of Jefferson. Their Kickstarter campaign late last summer pulled in more than double its goal. The game is now in alpha release for backers only. See an overview at pugetsound.edu/kickstarter.

Faculty

Arches would like to extend a sincere thank-you to Academic Vice President and Dean of the University Kris Bartanen for her diligent efforts to gather academic biographies that honor former faculty members.



Professor Curley, 1979

Michael Curley, professor emeritus of English and Honors, died on Oct. 9, 2016, after battling cancer. He was 73. Michael taught in Italy before serving in the Peace Corps in Malawi. He earned his undergraduate degree at Fairfield University, in Connecticut, and later completed his master's degree at Harvard and his Ph.D. at The University of Chicago. His academic career on campus began in 1971 as assistant professor of English. Michael directed the Honors Program from 1974 to 1976, when faculty oversight for the program was a rotating position. He then served as director of the Comparative Literature program for the 1976–77 academic year before taking over permanent directorship of the Honors Program from 1984 until his retirement in June 2008. Michael was proficient in nine other languages. He earned National Endowment for the Humanities fellowships in 1974, 1987, and in 1997. Michael also held a fellowship in palaeography at the Duke University Southern Institute of Medieval and Renaissance Studies in 1976; an NEH Residential Fellowship in Classics at the University of Texas-Austin in 1977–78; an American Council of Learned Societies Fellowship at Har-

vard University 1979–80; a Graves Award in the humanities to support his work in the Department of Welsh Languages and Literature at the University College of Wales, Aberystwyth in 1982–83; five directorships for NEH Summer Seminars for Teachers over a decade beginning in 1986; and three John Lantz Fellowships at Puget Sound. He published three books: *Physiologus* (Texas, 1979); *Saint Patrick's Purgatory: A poem by Marie de France* (translation and notes, Medieval and Renaissance Texts and Studies, 1993); and *Geoffrey of Monmouth* (Maxwell Macmillan/Twayne, 1994), as well as 14 articles and chapters. He authored and delivered many papers, including the 1981 Regester Lecture, "Dante and the New Humanism." His spouse, Sandy Plann, adds that two recent publications Michael was proud of were: a translation of two plays by Manzoni (*Alessandro Manzoni, Two Plays*), and a translation of the Latin in *Musica naturalis: speculative music theory and poetics, from Saint Augustine to the late Middle Ages in France* by Philipp Jeserich. Outside of his extensive teaching and scholarship, Michael was devoted to his family and delighted in spending time with his two sons, whether coaching their sports teams, playing baseball, skiing, or camping. Survivors include his wife of 37 years and their two sons, Brendan and Justin. A memorial for Professor Curley was held on campus Nov. 21, 2016.

Professor Emeritus of Communication Studies **David Droge** passed away on Nov. 1, 2016, from cancer. David joined the Puget Sound faculty in 1979 to build the social science curriculum in communication. Educated at San Joaquin Delta College (A.A., 1967) and San Francisco State College (B.A., 1970; M.A., 1972), David served as director of forensics at Oregon State University from 1972 to 1975, prior to returning to graduate school at Northwestern University. He completed his Ph.D. in 1983 with an award-winning dissertation on communication and social support in epilepsy self-help groups. He presented



Professor Droge, 1993

at regional, national, and international conferences (earning top-paper awards in 1978, 1985, and 2005), and published in both scholarly journals and edited volumes. Following 30 years marked by significant service to the university, David opted for a career change in December 2009. He completed the M.Ed. program in counseling in preparation for work in the Tacoma Public Schools, from which he retired. David read widely, found topics for research in his teaching and service, and was strongly student-centered in his work. He earned recognition as Outstanding Faculty Member from Washington Campus Compact for his work with service learning, Outstanding Faculty Advisor from the National Academic Advising Association, and Outstanding Faculty Member from ASUPS. Projects in his courses were frequently pilots for or bolstered practices of the campus that continue to this day, including career fairs and alcohol awareness programs. His successful first-year residential seminar, Science and Equality—which evolved from a Science in Context course he co-developed with Professor of Psychology Carolyn Weisz, and for which he was the first faculty member to actually teach in Todd-Phibbs Hall—became the cornerstone of the Social Justice Residence Program. David also served for many years as faculty advisor to *The Trail* and later himself penned several opinion pieces for the *News Tribune*. His list of contributions to faculty governance is long and, among other lead-

ership roles, included chair of the Faculty Senate (1991–93) and informal parliamentarian for faculty meetings. David's concern for others was a career-long core principle. His observations within social support components of epilepsy self-help groups fueled his leadership as a member of the board of directors of the Epilepsy Association of Washington (1987–88), the Special Education Advisory Council for Tacoma Public Schools (co-chair, 1988–90), Puget Sound Kiwanis Club (1990–94, president 1993–94), Student Educational Equity Dollars for Scholars (treasurer, 1994–99), Special Populations Advisory Council of Tacoma Metropolitan Parks District (1997–2005), and Tacoma Area Commission on Disabilities (2001–09). He was a true partner in supporting the Puget Sound Community Involvement and Action Center, led by his wife and longtime staff colleague Jacki (Jack) Pearce-Droge—on campus early, for example, to set up for the Puget Pacer and here late sorting donations for Operation Save. He coached with devotion and pride his son Burtt's Special Olympics basketball team, including its half-time appearances on the Memorial Fieldhouse court during Logger varsity games. David also supported Jack as she welcomed three mobility assistance dogs into their home, as well as his wife's involvement in the Assistance Dog Club of Puget Sound for 15 years. Even through cancer he enjoyed playing his dulcimer, racing remote-controlled cars with Burtt, and sharing meals and coffee with friends. David's wife of 31 years, his son, three brothers, and other family members survive him.

Professor Emeritus of Art **Ken Stevens M.F.A.'71** died on Oct. 8, 2016, after a drawn-out decline due to Alzheimer's disease. He was 77. Ken earned his bachelor's in chemistry at Harvey Mudd College in 1961, and a Ph.D. at the University of Washington in physical organic chemistry in 1966. Afterward Ken completed a postdoctoral fellowship at Brookhaven National Laboratory in New York and served as assistant pro-

fessor of chemistry at Harvey Mudd from 1967 to 1969, at which point he was "seduced away from a former career path by clay" and became an M.F.A. student at Puget Sound. When a Puget Sound science faculty member became ill, Ken was called upon to teach chemistry in 1969–70 as lecturer, and then was a full-time assistant professor of chemistry in 1970–71. He became assistant professor of art after earning his M.F.A. in ceramics. Over the subsequent 30 years, until his retirement in 2001, Ken served in a variety of roles, including as chair of the Department of Art. His professional affiliations included the American Crafts Council, the National Council for Education in the Ceramic Arts, the College Art Association, and the Tacoma Art Museum. Throughout his career Ken valued teaching studio art and was known for his work with porcelain, "particularly with respect to glazes and high-temperature saggar-fired ware," and accumulated an extensive list of shows to his credit. He was a member of "Club Mud," a clay artists group in Tacoma, and he shared his art and love of ceramics in the community through talks and exhibits at local high schools and colleges, civic organizations, and other events in galleries and festivals throughout the Seattle area, Washington state, the Western U.S., and reaching to Canada, Australia, and Japan. Ken's artistic work was markedly influenced by Japanese pottery. He developed a teaching partnership with Mrs. Mutsuko Miki P'66, wife of former Prime



Professor Stevens, 1996

Minister of Japan Takeo Miki, making possible her summer workshops at Puget Sound. Ken was the first Puget Sound faculty representative to visit Naruto University in Japan, spending his 1995 sabbatical in Tokushima. Puget Sound's relationship with the Miki family, including with trustee emerita Kiseiko Takahashi '66, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Miki, evolved to include what we know today as the Miki Scholar Exchange and the Naruto exchange program for education students.



Professor Vogel, 1982

Professor Emeritus of Art **Robert Vogel** passed away on Oct. 9, 2016, at age 89. Bob's father was an outfielder for the Chicago Cubs and a longtime baseball coach at the University of Iowa. At age 6 Bob was in the players' locker room when Babe Ruth came in and tousled his hair and said hi to him. He served in the U.S. Merchant Marine after World War II and later helped survey the Williston Basin for the U.S. Geological Survey. In 1954 Bob married and started a family. He and his wife both were teachers. He earned a Master of Arts and a Master of Fine Arts at The University of Iowa in 1962 and 1971, respectively. Bob and his family moved to Tacoma in 1970. He joined the Puget Sound faculty in 1971 to provide instruction in drawing, painting, and design and served in that role through 1990, when he retired. Bob was a studio art teacher, with particular interest in figure drawing. Colleague Ron Fields, professor emeritus of art, described him as "one of

the best studio teachers I have known" and one particularly adept at teaching students to "see" by using demonstrations of his own skills, willingness to work alongside students, and cultivation of mutual trust and respect to further their artistic strengths. Bob exhibited professionally in local, regional, and national venues, and his art was well received by critics and judges. A 1988 review in the *Seattle Times* highlighted Bob's "caged series," a translation of 200 photographs of caged monkeys at the Point Defiance Zoo into oil and acrylic paintings, as well as pastel and charcoal drawings, and praised his "fine draftsmanship, and his eye for nuances of texture and light." Bob also was a helpful resource to local teachers, and he served as coordinator for the early years of the Children's Museum at the Tacoma Art Museum. He was an avid jogger, enjoyed hiking, cross country skiing, and family camping trips throughout the Western U.S. and Canada. Bob traveled to Europe and Africa, incorporating many of the animals he saw in Africa into his work. He tutored first-graders in reading, and he spent hours tending his roses. Bob enjoyed jazz music and always offered a helping hand to those in need. His two children, three grandchildren, other family, and many friends and former students survive him.

Staff

Ed Boitano P'98, longtime assistant cross country and track coach, passed away on Oct. 4, 2016, due to complications from a sudden stroke. He was about two weeks shy of his 69th birthday. Ed grew up in the Puyallup Valley in Washington state, working on his family's farm, fishing, and hunting. He graduated from Lincoln High School in Tacoma in 1966 and enrolled in college. Ed's studies were interrupted when he was drafted into the U.S. Army in 1969. He served as a master sergeant and was honorably discharged in December 1970. Ed completed his undergraduate degree at then-Saint Martin's College in 1973. After serving in the military, Ed

was employed with Colonial Fruit and Produce in Tacoma for 30 years. He not only sold produce but also grew his own on acreage he and his family lived on in Puyallup. After retiring from Colonial, Ed became a behavioral specialist in Tacoma Public Schools for 15 years, with a focus on at-risk youth. He began coaching when his own children were in elementary school at All Saints Catholic School in Puyallup, where he coached for five years. Ed went on to serve as a cross country and track and field coach at Bellarmine Preparatory School and at the University of Puget Sound, for 21 years at each school. Survivors include his wife of 45 years, Julie, three children, including Andrea Boitano Donovan '98, who was inducted into Puget Sound's Athletic Hall of Fame on Oct. 21, 2016 (see page 30), four grandchildren; and numerous other family members, friends, and student athletes.

Jean Springer P'77, P'79, who served as an administrative assistant to the college's financial vice president for 25 years, died on Aug. 22, 2016. She was 88. Jean was born and raised in Tacoma, graduated from Stadium High School, and went on to then-Washington State College, where she was a member of Kappa Delta sorority. Jean was married to Ed Springer for 63 years before his death in 2014. She was an active member of Harbor Covenant Church, and inherited her father's love of South Sound history. Jean enjoyed gatherings with family and friends, swimming and floating in the Sound, and sharing sunset photos taken from her deck at her home on Raft Island. She is remembered for her baking, especially rhubarb custard pies, and for her outstanding needlepoint. Survivors include two siblings; four children, including Charles Springer '77 and Lori Springer Powell '79; seven grandchildren; and four great-granddaughters.

Alumni

Dorothy Esser Weiler '35 was 102 years old when she passed away on May 26, 2016. She was born in Hartford,

Wis., in 1914. Dorothy worked as an extension librarian in the Roosevelt School District in Phoenix, Ariz., and later as library director for the city of Tempe, where, in 1971, she was named Arizona Librarian of the Year. In retirement she was active in the Desert Samaritan Medical Center Auxiliary in Mesa. Dorothy and her husband, Henry, were members of Our Lady of Mount Carmel Catholic Parish in Tempe. Dorothy's husband and son Kurt preceded her in death. A son, six grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren survive her.

Kathryn Woods Haley '43, P'68, P'76, died on Sept. 21, 2016, at her home in Tacoma. She was born on May 10, 1921, in Wenatchee, Wash., to Rufus and Mary Woods. She attended Wenatchee High School and was an Apple Blossom princess and salutatorian for the Class of 1939. She graduated from the College of Puget Sound and was distinguished as the college's first female student body president. In 1943 she married Richard "Dick" Haley '45 in Coral Gables, Fla. Together they raised four daughters. Kay worked as a journalist, 1943-45, and continued to write travel commentaries, biographical sketches, and historical vignettes. She was on the board of the UPS Alumni Association, 1945-49, alumni representative to the UPS board of trustees, 1948-55, and on the National Alumni Board, 1983-86. Kay also served on the board of the Tacoma Philharmonic Inc. from 1947 to 1957, was president of Allied Arts Inc. from 1969 to 1973, and was a member of the board of trustees of the Washington Historical Society, 1992-2001. She and Dick were active in the Tacoma Municipal League, and together they were awarded a Citizen of the Year Award in 1972. She was awarded a Tacoma Arts Commission award in 1977. Kay taught skiing for 35 years in the Edmonds School District Ski School and then-John Mohan Ski School, and she served as president of the Pacific Northwest Ski Instructors Association from 1973 to 1976. Kay was a 70-year member of

PEO International Chapter C and Mason United Methodist Church. Her biggest passions were keeping in touch with extended family, the arts, writing, playing the piano, and skiing, which she did into her 90s. Kay was predeceased by her husband in 1992. She is survived by her daughters Anne Haley '68, Barbara Haley, Marilyn Crossetto, and Jonette Haley Waldbjorn '76; grandsons Keltie Roberts, Boet Waldbjorn and Neil Waldbjorn; great-granddaughters Remley and Lola Roberts; her brother, Wilfred Woods '42; and nephew Rufus Woods '80. Memorial donations may be made to the Margarets' Fund (honoring Margaret "Mae" Haley, Margaret "Peggy" Shaw Haley, and Margaret Haley Alcorn) at the University of Puget Sound.

C. Lloyd Baisinger '44, P'69 passed away Oct. 1, 2016, at the age of 94. Lloyd grew up in Elbe and Puyallup, Wash., and graduated from Puyallup High School in 1940. He enrolled that fall at CPS, where he was active in basketball, tennis, boxing, and band. Lloyd was a member of Sigma Zeta Epsilon fraternity. As with many others at the time, his education was interrupted by World War II. He joined the Navy in 1942, was commissioned as an officer in 1944, and was honorably discharged after the war ended. Lloyd returned to CPS, where he earned a degree in economics in 1946. He married Sherley Day Baisinger '45 in 1944. The couple lived in North Carolina and Tacoma before, in 1952, settling in Kent, Wash., where Lloyd was a manager for National Bank of Washington. The family moved to Chehalis, Wash., in 1975 when Lloyd became regional vice president of First Interstate Bank. The family was involved in many community activities in Chehalis and was active in the United Methodist Church there. Family and friends were a delight to Lloyd and Sherley, and they had a wide circle of both. Lloyd loved to play golf and, although he never had a hole-in-one, he was proud to have shot his age or better on at least a dozen occasions. He also was an avid fisherman. Sherley, his wife of 72 years, predeceased

Lloyd in 2016 (*Arches* summer 2016). Five children, including son Glen Baisinger '69, and 12 grandchildren survive him.

Shirley Gibbs Hunter '47 passed away on Sept. 9, 2016. She was 91. Shirley was born and raised in Tacoma, graduating from Lincoln High School. She was a member of Delta Kappa Gamma sorority at Puget Sound and earned her undergraduate degree in home economics. She married William Hunter in 1947, and the two settled in University Place, Wash., in 1950. Shirley was a homemaker while her children were young. She then went to work as a preschool teacher in University Place, later in study hall at Curtis Senior High School, and then in the office at Curtis Junior High until retirement from the UP school district in 1988. She enjoyed many activities with "the gang" of lifelong friends. Shirley and Will were members of the Tacoma Outboard Association and enjoyed boating for many years before purchasing an Airstream travel trailer. They took a camping trip to Wenatchee, Wash., with friends and family each year. She was a member of University Place Presbyterian Church and is remembered for treating all people with dignity and respect. Shirley also was an excellent seamstress and cook, and she loved to dance. Her husband of 69 years, three children, and six grandchildren survive Shirley.

David Black '48 died on Oct. 21, 2016. He was 96. Dave was born in Blackfoot, Idaho, and graduated from high school in Nampa. He began college in Long Beach, Calif., although World War II interrupted his education. As a member of the Idaho National Guard, Dave was drafted into the U.S. Army. He played first trumpet in the infantry band and was an expert rifleman, earning medals for his marksmanship. After his discharge in 1944, Dave completed a degree at CPS in English literature, with a minor in philosophy. He met the love of his life, Corinne Picard '44, while stationed at then-Fort Lewis, Wash., playing in the band at

the USO. He moved with his family to Southern California in 1959 and began a 20-year career with *Road & Track* magazine. He served as the publication's production manager, managing editor, and senior copy editor, retiring in 1979. Dave then helped publish *Hot VWs Magazine* and *Modern Maturity* before finally retiring to be with his family. His passions included jazz music and fly-fishing. Two daughters preceded Dave in death. His wife of 73 years, three children, four grandchildren, and a great-granddaughter survive him.

Stephen Radnich '51 passed away on Oct. 5, 2016. Steve was born on June 6, 1926, in Tukwila, Wash. He attended grade school there and began playing the trombone in fourth grade. As a junior in high school he formed a nine-piece band, which played every Friday and Saturday night. He graduated from high school in 1944 and joined the United States Navy. Steve was stationed in Alameda, Calif., and was part of a 16-piece Navy band. After the war he attended the College of Puget Sound, where he studied to be a teacher, although ultimately he changed his mind. In college and for seven years after Steve was employed by the Foster-Tukwila Presbyterian Church to direct its 45-person choir. He later was in the restaurant business and didn't have time to keep up with the choir. He decided if he wanted to continue in the music business he would have to take up something where he could play alone or with one or two people. He bought a Hammond organ and learned how to play it. After some time his agent sent him to Helena, Mont., to play. He met his wife, Phyllis, on that trip and spent the rest of his life in the Helena area. His wife of 47 years preceded him in death.

Karl Olsen M.Ed. '52 died on Nov. 4, 2016, at age 95. He was born in Norway and came to Tacoma in 1929. Karl graduated from Lincoln High School in 1941. He served in the Army during World War II, on the front lines on the islands of Leyte and Okinawa. Karl mar-

ried Lois Robertson in 1946 and graduated from Pacific Lutheran University in 1947. He was a teacher and principal in the Tacoma Public Schools for 30 years. Karl was a longtime, active member of Bethlehem Lutheran Church. He enjoyed sports, travel, visiting with family and friends, and singing in church and community choirs. Karl was a resident of Tacoma Lutheran Retirement Community for the past seven years. His wife predeceased him. Survivors include three children and five grandchildren.

Alden Williams '52 died on Sept. 5, 2016. He was 88. Al is remembered for his tremendous energy, friendliness, humor, curiosity, and generosity to all people. He and his wife, Marcy, were members of the Adventure of Faith Church in Port Orchard, Wash. Three sons and five grandchildren survive Al.

Clement Carvalho '54, '58 passed away on Oct. 9, 2016, at age 89. Clement was born in Hilo, Hawai'i, and earned two degrees in music at the College of Puget Sound. He taught music and band in Hilo and in several Washington state school districts until retiring in 1984. Clement played his trumpet until he was 88 years old. He is an Army veteran and was buried at Tahoma Cemetery in Yakima, Wash. Four children and their families survive Clement.

Margie Berry Bunge '55 passed away on Sept. 25, 2016, less than a week shy of her 83rd birthday. While earning her degree in education at Puget Sound, Margie worked part time at Bunge TV and Appliance in Fife, Wash. There she met her future husband, Robert Bunge '72. Margie loved children and was a teacher to generations of students at Browns Point Elementary and other Tacoma-area schools. In retirement she volunteered to rock babies at Tacoma General Hospital. Margie was an active member in the Order of the Eastern Star for more than 60 years. She also enjoyed fellowship at Fircrest Methodist Church. When her children were younger, their family enjoyed boating on the Sound

in their boat the *Mabel B*. Margie loved to entertain and was well known for her epic St. Patrick's Day parties. Her husband of 55 years preceded Margie in death in 2009. Two children, two grandchildren, and a host of friends and neighbors at Tahoma Terrace survive Margie.

Donald Hollis '55 died on Nov. 3, 2016. He was 84. Don was born in Mississippi and moved with his family to Washington state in 1944. He graduated from Lincoln High School in 1950, along with his soon-to-be wife, Dorothy Weis. Don graduated with honors from CPS and earned a scholarship to attend Stanford University. There he earned his Ph.D. in physical chemistry in 1959. Don and Dorothy moved to Baltimore when Don joined the faculty at Johns Hopkins School of Medicine. During his 17-year career at Hopkins, he established the Nuclear Magnetic Resonance Imaging laboratory and published multiple papers on cancer research. Don also published a book in 1987 titled *Abusing Cancer Science: The Truth about NMR and Cancer*. After Don retired from academia, he and Dorothy returned to Washington state and moved to Lewis County, where they raised domestic fowl, award-winning junglefowl, and St. Croix sheep. Don is remembered for his loyalty, wit, and wisdom. Survivors include his wife of 66 years, two children, two granddaughters, and two great-granddaughters.

Nancy Cranston Keller '56 died on Aug. 30, 2016, at age 82. She was born in Iowa as an only child. Her father died when she was young. Her mother and she moved to Longview, Wash., where Nancy graduated from R.A. Long High School in 1952. After completing two years at Puget Sound, she married her high school sweetheart Larry Keller in 1954. They had three children and decided to move to California in 1970. The family settled in Redding, where Nancy and Larry opened Keller Lumber Sales, which is still a going concern. Nancy was active in her community through the First Christian Church in

Redding. Larry preceded Nancy in death in 1982, at which time her oldest son helped her continue running the family business. Nancy loved spending time with her grandchildren and treated each one to a trip to Disneyland. Three children, seven grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren survive her.

Virginia Weeks Scribner '57 died on Oct. 19, 2016. She was 80. Born in Tacoma, Ginny graduated from Stadium High School in 1953. She completed her nursing degree through the college's affiliation with Tacoma General Hospital. Ginny was a member of Delta Delta Delta sorority and served in leadership positions for the sorority and the nursing school. During her college years Ginny met Kenneth Scribner, and the two were married at Mason United Methodist Church in the Proctor District of Tacoma. She held a variety of positions throughout her career as a registered nurse, including in hospital nursing, research, long-term care, administration, and staff development. Later in her career, Ginny started her own business to help educate people in staff-development positions in long-term care facilities. She also was busy in her children's and grandchildren's lives and served as a Camp Fire leader. Ginny enjoyed reading, sewing, music, Seattle Mariners baseball, and spending time with family and friends. She remained a volunteer in the United Methodist Church throughout her life. She is remembered for her sense of humor, resourcefulness, intelligence, curiosity, and empathy for those she cared for. Ginny's husband preceded her in death. Survivors include two daughters, five grandchildren, three great-grandsons, and cousin Robert Weeks '57.

Warren Brown '58 was 80 years old when he died on Sept. 5, 2016. He was born in Tacoma in 1936. Warren went on to earn his Ph.D. in physics at the University of Washington. He then moved to Albuquerque, N.M., to work for Sandia National Laboratories, retiring in 1996 after 25 years with the labs. Warren enjoyed hiking, reading, mountain bik-

ing, and writing haiku poetry. He is remembered for his sense of humor and love for life. Warren's wife of 35 years, Danielle; two daughters; three grandchildren, and his former wife, Patricia Frewen Brown '62, survive him.

Clark "Jinks" Rector '59 passed away at age 82. He was born in Pilot Mound, Iowa, although his mother died when he was 2 years old. When he was 7 his family migrated west to Washington state. Jinks graduated from South Kitsap High School in 1952 and then joined the Army. He served in the Special Forces for three years, and, as an aspiring musician, he entertained troops in Korea and Japan. Jinks returned to Tacoma and attended CPS, where he was sophomore class president and Sigma Chi fraternity counsel. Jinks played various instruments and sang in two orchestras and three bands. He met his future wife, Sue Swayze '56, while at the college. The two were married six weeks later, and celebrated 60 years of marriage this past year. Jinks was a marketing consultant to home builders, developers, and home-building product manufacturers. He was a member of the National Association of Home Builders and was honored with NAHB's Bill Molster Lifetime Achievement Award. Sue and Jinks raised their family in Austin, Texas, although they would return to their condo in Gig Harbor, Wash., each summer to avoid the heat. After 49 years in Austin and 30 years of commuting, they moved permanently to Gig Harbor last year. They enjoyed traveling to all 50 states and going on cruises. Jinks was preceded in death by his brothers Lee and Bruce Rector '50. His wife, three children, six grandchildren, and many other family members and friends survive him.

Harold Esterbrook '60 died on Nov. 10, 2016, 20 days prior to his 83rd birthday. He was born on a farm in Yantic, Conn. He loved all sports while growing up and also had a passion for music. Hal performed with the premier Air Force Band. After he completed his bache-

lor's degree in education, Hal went on to earn a master's degree in administration at Pacific Lutheran University. He served as a teacher and principal in Tacoma and Puyallup schools over the course of his 35-year career as an educator. Hal enjoyed camping, golfing, and attending his grandchildren's events. He is remembered for his unwavering faith and sense of humor. His wife of 61 years, three children, and six grandchildren survive him.

Jack Wentworth M.Ed.'61, P'77, P'77, GP'97 died on Sept. 8, 2016, three days shy of his 87th birthday. He was afflicted by a rare form of cancer and willed his body to cancer research at the University of Washington. Jack served his country in the Coast Guard, Army, and Marines. The seventh of 10 children, he was the first in his family to attend college, obtaining a GED while in the service and a bachelor's degree at the University of Washington in 1954. Jack spent 37 years as an educator in the Tacoma Public Schools, starting as a teacher and later as a principal. In retirement he used his woodworking skills to construct violins for orchestra musicians and family members. Jack was predeceased by his daughter, Gail Wentworth Claus '77. He is survived by his wife of 65 years, three children, including John Wentworth '77; five grandchildren, including Melissa Wentworth Simpson '97; and three great-grandchildren.

Robert Bruce '64 passed away on Nov. 4, 2016, one day past his 76th birthday. He was born in Pocatello, Idaho. At South Salem High School Robert earned the rank of master counselor of the Order of DeMolay, and he played the drums in the school band, graduating in 1958. Robert graduated from UPS in 1964 with a degree in political science. He was a member of Phi Delta Theta fraternity. He met his future wife, Laura Carlson '64, at UPS. The two were married Aug. 11, 1962. Robert was a fighter pilot in the U.S. Air Force. He had multiple overseas assignments in Vietnam, Iceland, Korea, and

Australia. Robert was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross, Meritorious Service Medal, Air Medal with five devices, Commendation Medal, Armed Forces Expeditionary Medal, Combat Readiness Medal, National Defense Service Medal, Vietnam Service Medal, and Republic of Vietnam Campaign Medal. He retired as a lieutenant colonel in 1985. Robert was an outdoorsman; he loved water and snow skiing, golf, fly-fishing, hunting, archery, camping, and boating. Survivors include his wife of 54 years, three sons, and seven grandchildren.

Gary Bishop '65 died on Aug. 30, 2016, at age 73. He was born and raised in Tacoma, earning his bachelor's degree in art and design at UPS. Gary served in the U.S. Air Force for 14 years as a captain and pilot, flying more than 6,000 hours and earning the Distinguished Flying Cross. After military service Gary moved to California and worked for the Merced Parks & Community Department for 20 years as a certified arborist. He was devoted to caring for the roses surrounding Laura's Fountain in Applegate Park. In his free time, Gary volunteered with the American Red Cross, photo documenting. He also was an accomplished woodworker. Three children and two grandchildren survive Gary.

Paul Eddy '65 died on Aug. 23, 2016. He was 81. Paul was born and raised in Everett, Wash., and graduated from Everett High School in 1954. He was active in Boy Scouts, earning Eagle Scout, and later was a scout leader for his son. Paul also was on the high school swim team and played trombone in the band. He then attended one year at Sterling College, Sterling, Kan., before he enlisted in the Air Force, where he worked in cryptocommunications. He married his high school sweetheart, Ellen Marie Hagglund, in 1958, and they spent a year in Anchorage, Alaska, before Paul was transferred to Paine Field in Everett, Wash., for his last year of service. Paul finished college at Puget Sound, receiving a bachelor's degree in

geology, while, the family says, Ellen received a P.H.T. (Putting Hubby Through). He then worked performing groundwater studies for the State of Washington, first for the Department of Conservation, then the Department of Water Resources, and, lastly, the Department of Ecology. He left in 1976 to work on the Hanford nuclear site, beginning with two years at Rockwell Hanford Operations and for 10 years as senior research scientist in groundwater surveillance at Pacific Northwest Laboratories. He then began hydrology work for International Technology Corp. in 1988, moving to its Martinez, Calif., headquarters in 1989. During this time Paul received a master's degree in applied behavioral science from Whitworth College in Spokane (1985) and a Ph.D. in psychology from then-Kennedy-Western University in California (1988). Paul worked for Bechtel International in San Francisco for one year, returning to International Technology to complete his career as senior staff consultant in hydrology. When Paul retired in 1997, he and Ellen moved back to Washington state to their home at Scott Lake just south of Olympia, Wash., to be near their three children, seven grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren. Besides business-related professional organizations Paul was a member of Rotary International and Toastmasters International. He was a private pilot and flight instructor, and an avid fly-fisherman. Paul was active in the Littlerock Methodist Church as treasurer, a musician, and a vocalist. He also played the tuba in the South Puget Sound New Horizons Band in both Olympia and Tacoma. Paul was a member of the Scott Lake Association of Men and chair of the Scott Lake irrigation district board of commissioners for Thurston County.

Dianne Flem Everley '66 died at home in Banning, Calif., on Aug. 24, 2016. She was 71. Dianne was born in Aberdeen, Wash., and raised in Chehalis, Wash., where she graduated from W.F. West High School. She won the Miss Lewis

County Scholarship Pageant and attended Centralia College before completing her degree at UPS, where she was an accomplished flautist. Dianne taught fourth grade in Torrance, Calif., for 30 years. She was married to Allan Everley, and the two enjoyed racquetball, golf, and bowling. They also were RV enthusiasts and sailed on cruises all over the world. Dianne is remembered for her positive and inspiring attitude. Her husband of 41 years and a son survive Dianne.

James McMaster '68 passed away Oct. 26, 2016, at age 70. He had been living with Parkinson's disease and dementia, although with help from family and friends he was able to remain at home. Jim was a graduate of Curtis High School in University Place, Wash. He taught math in the Highline school district for 30 years and also was the girls' basketball coach for many years. He was an avid golfer and enjoyed going to horse-racing tracks. Two siblings, a niece, and a nephew survive Jim.

Aura Rossi '68 died on Oct. 8, 2016. She was 70. Aura was raised in Tacoma and graduated from Aquinas Academy. She enjoyed spending time with family and friends, traveling, and art. Aura is remembered for seeing the best in people. Survivors include her partner, Paul; two sisters; and their families.

Carol Beaumier M.M.'69 died on Sept. 12, 2016, at age 94, following complications from hip surgery. She devoted her life to music, earning her undergraduate degree in music at the University of Michigan. Following World War II, Carol moved with her husband to Washington state and was a public school music and voice teacher, pianist, organist, and church choir director. Carol began playing organ in church at age 16 and retired nearly 60 years later at age 75. She was the organist and choir director at St. Alphonsus Parish in Seattle, St. Michael Parish in Olympia, Wash., and St. John Fisher Church in Portland, Ore. Carol was a member of Blessed Teresa of Calcutta Parish in Woodinville, Wash., and

Our Lady of the Lake Church in Seattle. She was active in professional organizations throughout her life and served as Nu Province president for Sigma Alpha Iota. Carol was an adjunct professor of music at Saint Martin's University and served as president of the community concerts program in Olympia. She also directed an opera preview program for the Portland Opera. Her husband, Robert, and a son preceded Carol in death. Three sons, six grandsons, and two granddaughters survive her.

John Billington '69 passed away on Nov. 5, 2016, just 10 days prior to his 69th birthday. He was born and raised in Portland, Ore., attending Lincoln High School, where he lettered in four sports. John earned scholarships for both his academic and athletic achievements and chose Puget Sound, where a football injury ended his athletic pursuits. He later transferred to the University of Oregon and earned his undergraduate degree there in psychology. John then was accepted into the University of Oregon School of Law; he earned his J.D. in 1973. His legal career began as an attorney for the Lane County Legal Aid and Advocacy Center in Eugene, Ore. He remained in Eugene to start a private practice in 1975. John's successful legal practice led to his opening a second office in Portland in the 1980s. He remained active in the legal community until his death. John also pursued interests such as co-ownership of then-Portland Thunder National Cycle League racing team. This led him to start Safe-T-Cycle, a child bicycle safety products company. As a descendant of Mayflower colonists, John was twice elected to serve as the governor of The Mayflower Society of Oregon. He had a passion for sailing throughout his life, traveled extensively, and spent summer vacations with his children at Mount Hood and Lost Lake. His wife, Kim Kraus; two children; two stepchildren; three grandchildren; and his former wife survive him.

Ida Jane Taylor M.Ed. '70 died on Nov. 7, 2016. She was 93. Ida Jane was raised on a farm

in Turner, Mont., the eldest of seven children. After graduating from high school she earned a degree from then-Northern Montana College in 1942. At 19 years old Ida Jane left Montana, hoping to serve as a nurse during the war. She was turned down due to an injury suffered at birth and instead went to work for The Boeing Company. While bicycling around Lake Washington one day she met a young soldier, Charles Taylor. The two married in 1946 and later were deployed to Germany, where their only child, Kate Stirling, now a professor of economics at Puget Sound, was born. When the family returned to the Puget Sound area they were involved with several business ventures. Among them they owned a chicken farm near Lacey, Wash., and owned and managed an apartment in downtown Olympia. In the early 1950s, Ida Jane and Chuck purchased 46 acres of property on Hicks Lake. She lived in the custom designed home they built there for nearly 60 years. They subdivided the property in the 1960s to create a housing community with a lakefront park for property owners. Ida Jane was part of the first class of women admitted to now St. Martin's University, receiving her bachelor's degree in education in 1967. She later earned a master's degree at Puget Sound and taught grade school and middle school in the North Thurston School District for many years. Ida Jane lived a life of service. She was a deacon and taught Sunday school at Westminster Presbyterian Church in Olympia. When the congregation grew, she was part of the group that established the Lacey Presbyterian Church. Ida Jane was a member of the Thurston County Council on Aging and a delegate from her precinct for the Republican Party. With \$500 of seed money from her church, she started the Meals on Wheels program, and, as an unpaid volunteer, coordinated the program for 30 years. In 1979 the Kiwanis Club of Olympia named Ida Jane Thurston County Citizen of the Year, and in the same year she earned the Jefferson

Award for Washington State Citizen of the Year. When she was younger, Ida Jane traveled to Europe; she continued to love travel throughout her life. She trekked in Thailand at age 75, climbed the Great Wall of China a couple of years later, traveled to India and visited the Taj Mahal at 81, camped in the Serengeti and played with school children in the village of Kilimanjaro at 82, was the oldest person to climb to the Sun Gate at Machu Picchu in Peru at age 84, and she rode camels among the Pyramids of Giza at 86. She is remembered for her optimism and love of life. Ida Jane's daughter, two siblings, and numerous nieces and nephews survive her.

Shirley Muntz '71 died on Sept. 11, 2016. She was 84. Shirley was born in Tacoma and raised in the Browns Point area. In 1948 she was the first queen of the Browns Point Salmon Bake. Shirley attended then-Pacific Lutheran College for a short time before moving with her parents to Portland, Ore. In 1951 she married Robert Muntz of Tacoma, and the two raised four children. Shirley served as the treasurer of the Tacoma Seafarers Center for many years. Along with husband Bob she volunteered at the Washington State History Museum for 16 years until her diagnosis and subsequent five-year struggle with ovarian cancer. Shirley was a member of Zion Lutheran Church for 65 years, serving in various capacities, including the Lutheran Women's Missionary League. She also served as president of the National Association of Letter Carriers Auxiliary #202. Proud of her Norwegian heritage, Shirley was a member of Sons of Norway. Survivors include four children, eight grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

June Algeo Carlson '73, M.A. '76 passed away on Sept. 27, 2016, at age 90. She grew up in Ruston, Wash., and graduated from Aquinas Academy. Later in life June graduated cum laude from then-Steilacoom Community College, then transferred to UPS. Her early work life as a single mother of three daughters

included jobs as supervisor of a welding crew at the shipyards and a position with the telephone company before getting a job at then-Fort Lewis Army Base with the Mount Rainier Ordnance Depot, which provided the U.S. Army with ordnance equipment for the Pacific area and Alaska between 1942 and 1963. After that, June worked for many years as a personal secretary at then-McChord Air Force Base before transferring to the General Services Administration, receiving many awards for her dedication and hard work. She volunteered with the Tacoma Public Schools, teaching English to Vietnamese refugee students. June was a devoted Catholic and taught Sunday school. She was an avid reader and enjoyed walking along Ruston Way in Tacoma and visiting Point Defiance Park. A memorable moment for her was a trip to visit the Holy Land. June enjoyed the sunshine in Phoenix for a few years before her diagnosis of macular degeneration. She returned to Tacoma and resided in assisted living facilities the remainder of her life. A daughter predeceased June. Two daughters, four grandchildren, four great-grandchildren, and three great-great-grandchildren survive her.

Duane Lee '75 passed away Aug. 12, 2016, from cancer. He was 63. Born Feb. 2, 1953, in Honolulu, Hawai'i, he graduated from Kamehameha Schools in 1971 and earned his undergraduate degree in political science at Puget Sound. For more than 25 years Duane worked in positions involving the auto industry, and also as vice president of Christian Family Charities. Duane was an avid sports fan and longtime resident of Auburn, Wash. Survivors include his two children, four siblings, and seven nieces and nephews.

Randall Reid '76 died Oct. 31, 2016, after battling lung cancer. He was 67. Randy was born in Oceanside, Calif. He graduated from Clover Park High School in Lakewood, Wash., before attending UPS and earning a bachelor's degree in business with an emphasis in accounting. Randy

served in the Marine Corps for two years during the Vietnam War as an artillery operations chief. He met and married Susan Urry in 1968, and the couple had two daughters. Although their marriage ended after 18 years, they remained good friends. Randy began his career as a millworker at the Lindal Cedar mill in Tacoma. He later moved to Longview, Wash., to work for the Weyerhaeuser Company. In 1978 he moved to Port Angeles, Wash., to work for ITT Rayonier for eight years, before 25 years as controller of operations for Rayonier's real estate arm and New Zealand project. Randy retired at age 62. He was a resident of Lake Sutherland on the Olympic Peninsula for more than 30 years. He volunteered for 25 years on the boards of the Rayonier Federal Credit Union and the Strait View Credit Union. Randy is remembered for his "over-the-top" Fourth of July celebrations and for his selflessness. His mother, two daughters, four grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren survive him.

Gary Lysne '77 was born in Bremerton, Wash., and died at age 68 on Oct. 17, 2016, in Bellingham, Wash. After graduating from Rainier Beach High School in Seattle he earned his bachelor's degree in business administration at Puget Sound. Gary served in an Army combat infantry division during the Vietnam War and later in the Army Reserve. He was a Seattle police officer for 27 years. Gary was happiest enjoying life at Lake Whatcom with family and friends. He is remembered for his adventurous spirit. Gary's wife of 50 years, two daughters, and three grandchildren survive him.

Rand Chiarovano '78 died suddenly on Oct. 29, 2016, due to an accident while working. He was 61. Rand was born and raised in Tacoma, graduating from Wilson High School before attending Puget Sound, where he was a member of Phi Delta Theta fraternity. He went to work as a gemologist for his father at Sutherland's Jewelry Store in Seattle. The business later became Golden

Art Ltd. in Tacoma, where he helped manufacture, design, and repair jewelry. Rand later purchased Hilltop Loans in Tacoma. He continued to pursue jewelry making while he became a leader in the community by sponsoring local organizations and events, notably 2nd Cycle, Hilltop Christian Center, and the Hilltop Street Fair. Rand also helped found the first Tacoma Farmers Market. He enjoyed golf, skiing, beach-combing, and traveling with his wife, Jodi. They most recently had taken trips to China and Indonesia. Rand's mother, Lita Johnson Chiarovano '50, P'78, P'81, preceded him in death. His wife; father, Richard Chiarovano '51; two siblings, including brother Rod Chiarovano '81; and other family members survive Rand.

Cecile Janey Hankins Montgomery '78, P'76 passed away on Aug. 8, 2016, at age 93. She was born in Mount Airy, Va., and raised on her parents' farm as one of 10 children, attending a one-room schoolhouse as a young girl. After graduating from high school Janey trained as a nurse at Johnston-Willis Hospital in Richmond, Va., and became a registered nurse in 1944. She joined the Army and served in Germany and Hawaii for 15 months, then worked as a civilian nurse. Janey missed Army nursing and rejoined the military at the beginning of the Korean War, stationed in Japan and Korea. Janey also bravely served in a MASH unit during the Vietnam War, completing her 23-year service at then-Madigan General Hospital in Tacoma in 1972. The next year she entered college at Puget Sound and earned a bachelor's degree in religion. Janey was active in the UPS Women's League for many years. She began birding and traveled the world in search of birds, including to Belize, Africa, Brazil, Australia, Yugoslavia, and the Galapagos Islands. Janey was an early member of the Tahoma Audubon Society. In 1987 she met Guy Montgomery and joined his large family. They enjoyed travel, worked in their garden, and pursued music and art interests. Janey and Guy were active mem-

bers of St. Leo's Parish. They moved to Franke Tobey Jones retirement community in 2008. Janey is remembered for her intelligence and open-minded, generous nature. Guy predeceased her. Four siblings; five stepchildren, including Connie Montgomery Condon '76; 10 grandchildren; great-grandchildren; and many nieces and nephews survive Janey.

Cheryl Bleakney '81, J.D.'84 died on Aug. 20, 2016, eight days shy of her 85th birthday. She was born in Salt Lake City and attended the University of Utah before meeting Tom Bleakney in 1952 while skiing at Alta Ski Area. They were married and moved to New York City for a year before moving to Seattle to make their home in the Magnolia neighborhood and raise five children. Cheryl later built a cabin in the woods near Skykomish, Wash., in order to have a retreat for family gatherings. She was a longtime member of the League of Women Voters, Friends of Discovery Park, and the Metropolitan Democratic Club of Seattle. She also was an avid gardener. When Cheryl's children were nearly grown, she went back to earn her bachelor's degree and to attend law school. After passing the bar exam, she became a law clerk to Judge Carolyn Dimmick, initially on the Washington State Supreme Court and then on the Federal District Court when Judge Dimmick was appointed to that seat. Cheryl remained in that position until retirement. Five children and nine grandchildren survive her.

Howard Mount M.B.A.'83 died on Sept. 14, 2016. He was 82. Howard served as a petty officer first class in the Navy from 1952 to 1956, stationed in Norfolk, Va., and Adak, Alaska. He married his wife of 54 years in 1956. Howard graduated from Washington State University with a degree in accounting. He then became a certified public accountant with then-Peat, Marwick, Mitchell & Co. Howard went to work for WSU and became assistant vice president/controller for finance of the university. In 1975 he moved to Seattle

Pacific University as vice president of finance. After earning his M.B.A. at Puget Sound, Howard became an accounting professor in SPU's school of business. On sabbatical from Seattle Pacific in 1992, he spent the year as an instructor and as finance supervisor at Dubai Women's College in the United Arab Emirates. Howard returned to SPU to teach for another three years before retiring, although he continued to teach at Highline Community College for several years and was vice president for business affairs at Warner Pacific College for a few years. Four children and seven grandchildren survive Howard.

William Brohawn '88 passed away on Sept. 30, 2016, in Jinan, Shandong, China. He was 49. William was a 1984 graduate of Cambridge-South Dorchester High School in Cambridge, Mass. For the past 20 years he was employed as an educator, most recently teaching at an adolescent correctional facility in Federalburg, Md. William also taught high school history at various schools in Durham, N.C.; Washington, D.C.; Saints Peter and Paul in Easton, Md.; and the Deerfield-Windsor School in Albany, Ga. He was teaching at the International Education Center of Shandong Normal University in Jinan, Shandong, China, at the time of his death, fulfilling his longtime goal of living and teaching in China. William was an avid reader and history buff. During his time in Cambridge he was an active member of the Baraca Class at Grace United Methodist Church, serving as the class vice president and president. Survivors include his mother, a sister, and numerous aunts and uncles.

Tim Allbee M.A.T.'00 died on Nov. 12, 2016, a week before his 54th birthday. He had been diagnosed in 2012 with acute fibrinous and organizing pneumonia, a rare viral bacteria requiring a 23-day medically induced coma to treat. Tim was born into a military family stationed in Germany. He graduated from East Valley High School in Spokane, Wash., before serving in the Marine Corps for eight

years. He then went to work as a paralegal for a law firm in Spokane. He met his wife, also a paralegal, when their respective law firms were opposing parties in a case. The two were married a year later and moved to Bremerton, Wash., and both continued to work as paralegals in Seattle. Tim always had a passion to teach and coach. He earned his undergraduate degree at the University of Washington at night while

working full time. He worked a year at Central Kitsap High School teaching both English and history before moving to Olympic High School in Bremerton as a history teacher and coach. He also announced wrestling matches and baseball games for the school. Tim was forced to retire due to his illness. His wife, three children, two grandchildren, other family members, many friends, and former students survive him.

About classmates



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

Where do Classmates entries come from?

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

Scrapbook

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

Publication deadlines

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

To send Classmates entries or to change your address

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

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

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

A note on names and abbreviations

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



◀ The 29th Annual Theta Chi fraternity alumni "The Cup" golf tournament at High Cedars Golf Club in Orting, Wash., on Sept. 23, 2016., was a swinging good time. From left: **Bob Hawkinson '73; Michael Ramoska '76; Dan Anderson '77; Rich Nevitt '67; Dave Twitchell '75; Paul Adams '75; Bill Sheard '76; Chris Huss '69, J.D.'75; Edward Horne '70; Steve Aliment '79, P'10, P'12; Bob Thomas '76, M.B.A.'81; Randy Aliment '77, J.D.'80; Greg Elley '75; Brian Nelson '74, P'99; Dick Buck '74; Kevin Billings '77; Bill Patton '83; Randy Nulle '77; Dave Cottler '77; Tracy Bennett '79; Roger Engberg '75; Bob Rubnitz '82; Jerry Schwartz '77, M.B.A.'79, J.D.'81; and Jim Leggett '67**



▲ **Christina Chapman Summers '92 and Kris Summers '92** ran in the 39th Annual 2016 Chicago Marathon on Oct. 9 and celebrated their 20th wedding anniversary while they were at it! The two met during freshman orientation in 1988. They now reside in Lake Oswego, Ore., where Kris is an executive vice president of sales for CTI International and Christina works at their home business, Summ Products, an importer of specialty wood products. Congratulations!



▲ Sigma Nu Alumni Chapter's biannual luncheon and business meeting were held on Oct. 22 to coincide with Homecoming and Family Weekend. Longtime voice of the Loggers and former Puget Sound Director of Athletics **Doug McArthur '53** was the group's guest speaker. Doug's talk, "Thanks for the Memories," was about notable events in Puget Sound sports history. Later we caught Doug at the dedication for the new Wallace Pool (left), marveling at it and the expanded space for the UPS Hall of Fame. Above photo, seated, from left: **Gerry Rapp '62, P'90; Joe Stortini '55; Steve Kneeshaw '68; Bob Beale '58; John McKain '67; John Ratko '62, M.Ed.'68; and Dick Peterson '67.** Standing, from left: **Steve Green '65, P'94; Ray Jones '64; Jim Leavitt '76; Tom Havel '60, M.S.'60, M.Ed.'66; Vince Vonada '83; Bill Baarsma '64, P'93; Jack Falskow '59, P'97; Jim Montgomerie '64; Bruce Reid '78, P'12; Jerry Boos '77; Rick Sassara '87; Tom Jobe '62; Dave Campbell '62; and Jeff Austin '85, P'20.**



▲ Logger mashup in Sun Valley! An unplanned convergence of alums took place aboard a flight going there from Seattle—all on the same plane! Many in the photo were on their way to attend the wedding of **Spencer Hinson's ('83)** and **Amy Smith Hinson's ('83)** daughter, some were on a "girls' weekend;" while others simply were heading to Idaho for fun and relaxation. Upon landing the amazed Loggers got together to take this photo. Back, from left: **Tom Turner '83, P'15; Lisa Kruger Syme '83; Will Smith '13; Nancy Coates Smith '86, P'13; Matt Smith '86, P'13; Mike Bos '83;** UPS trustee emeritus **Tom Leavitt '71, J.D.'75, P'10; Darcy Goodman J.D.'75, P'10;** trustee **Carl Behnke;** and **Chris Kiefer Turner '85, P'15.** Front, from left: **Carmen Zeeben Bos '83,** trustee **Holly Sabelhaus Dillon '84, J.D.'88;** and **Carrie Smith Gregerson '84.**



▲ Here are Col. **Douglas Lehman '75** and recent inductee to Puget Sound alumni ranks **Matthew Davis '16.** Doug tells us: "On Nov. 6 I had the privilege to fly Matthew on United Airlines flight 322 from San Francisco to Seattle. Matthew was standing near the departure gate and was wearing a Logger T-shirt. I asked him if he was a student at UPS and he responded he had just graduated and was hoping to go on to medical school. Unfortunately I was only able to give him a tour of my 'office' while parked at the gate in SFO." Doug enrolled his freshman year in the UPS AFROTC program. His flying career started with the U.S. Air Force in 1976. He first flew out of McGuire Air Force Base in New Jersey and then for four years from Rhein-Main Air Base in West Germany, transitioning to the Air Force Reserve, in which he served from 1987 to 2005. Doug started flying commercially for Continental Airlines in 1998; Continental merged with United Airlines in 2012. He now is a captain on Boeing 737s based out of Newark, N.J. Thanks for the photo and update, Doug!



▲ Once a (Logger) swimmer, always a (Logger) swimmer! Here are, from left: **Bob Moore '82, Roman Piper '81, Lyle Nalli '82, Bob Jackson '82, Scott Kelly '91,** and (front) **Ron Jones '62.** The guys all participated in the 2016 U.S. Masters Swimming Summer National Championship in Gresham, Ore., Aug. 17–21, 2016. Representing several generations, each of the six swimmers had Top-10 national finishes! Bob encourages other alumni swimmers to join Logger Masters Swimming. Write him at bbmoore.moore@gmail.com.



◀ **Carolyn Johnson '99, M.Ed.'17** married Kent Hoffman on Aug. 7, 2016, in Normandy Park, Wash. Several Loggers were in attendance at their wedding and reception, although they were having too much fun swing dancing to get a photo! They were: **Jennifer Hatton Dean '98; Alicia Danielson Ellingham '99; Betsy Myers Tsukimura '00; Aubree Robinson Steffens '99; Jennifer Bonner '99, M.A.T.'01; Karly Therriault Leyde '00; Kristi Bowman Morgan '93; Leslie Foley M.A.T.'91; Nicole Rigos Evans '99; Ruth Schauble '05; Stephanie Estep Redden '99; Sydney Hull England '00; Savannah Reed '14; and Brian Welch '85.** For the past 12 years Carolyn has worked in the Puget Sound Office of Admission; she left her position in July 2016 to finish her Master of Education degree in school counseling, with an internship at Bonney Lake High School for the 2016–17 school year. Kent, a University of Washington graduate, works for Boeing as an industrial engineer at its Auburn, Wash., plant. The Hoffmans live in Auburn.



▲ **Emily Moss Fortner '05, D.P.T.'08** and husband Jeff welcomed twins to their family on Jan. 27, 2016. Brooke Elise and Henry James arrived a month early and were small but healthy, weighing in at 4 pounds, 15 ounces and 4 pounds, 13 ounces. They got to come straight home from the hospital though and have been keeping their parents busy ever since! The twins are pictured here at 7 months old.



▲ **Andy Lawson '02** and Angie Eakin were married Oct. 1, 2016, in Billings, Mont. Several Loggers came to help celebrate. From left: **Mo Ojala '03; Charla Henderson Ojala '03** (with their son, Kason Ojala, 5), **Patrick Sullivan '02, Nick Dasher '04, Brad Johnson '02;** Andy; **Neal Davis '03, Mark Warren '02; Ryan Sweeney '02; Andy Gersh '02, M.A.T.'04; Jenn Riendeau McCarthy '02, Ty Jones '03,** San San Chow; **Dave Lawson '99;** and **Mike McCarthy '02.** Angie is a University of North Dakota School of Medicine & Health Sciences graduate, and Andy earned his M.D. at COMP–Western University of Health Sciences at their Pomona, Calif., campus. The couple live and work in Spokane, Wash.



▲ **Lindsay Fogerty '07** and Angela Land wed on Memorial Day Weekend 2016. They were married on the beautiful West Steps of the Colorado State Capitol Building and had their reception at a brewery in downtown Denver. Family and friends from all over the U.S. were there. Some came from as far as Australia to share Angie and Lindsay's special day! Loggers in attendance, from top left: **Eddie Monge '06, Martin Whittle '08, Sara Pasquariello Monge '07, Chelsea Howes Whittle '07,** Angie, and Lindsay. Chelsea officiated the wedding (her first!), which included a reference to the Logger handshake. Angie and Lindsay live and work in Denver.



▲ **Taylor Diggs '06** and Sarin McKenna (University of Florida '07, M.S.'09) were married on June 18, 2016, in Missoula, Mont. Loggers in attendance, from left: **Cara DelVecchio '06, Brett Stratton '06, Ben Engler '06, Mike Meade '06, Marilee Randall O'Connor '06, Mira Copeland Engler '06, Melissa Snyder Block '06, Elle Smith Miller '06, and Chelsea Hayden Stratton '06.** Taylor and Sarin met in dental school at Oregon Health & Science University. The two make their home in Missoula, where Taylor has a private dental practice. Sarin practices dentistry at a tribal health clinic in St. Ignatius, just north of Missoula.



▲ **Ruth Schauble '05** and Alex Baldini were married on July 16, 2016, in West Seattle. They were thrilled with the large number of wonderful Logger friends at their wedding! Backish, from left: **Robin Aijian '04**, Puget Sound associate director of Admission, with daughter Madeleine (Class of 2035 hopeful); **Kyle Haugen '97**, **Emily Miller Wickman '05**, **M.A.T.'07** with son Wesley (Class of 2038 hopeful); **Nora Palenchar Golden '04**, **M.A.T.'06**, **Josh Haberman '04**; **Ashley Bates Gianninotti '05**; **Jason Golden '04**, **David Hughes '04** with daughter Claire (Class of 2035 hopeful), **Heather Houglum Bede '05**, **M.A.T.'06**, the bride; **Jenni Cole Campbell '05**; **Angela Williamson Aijian B.A.'03**, **B.S.'05**, **D.P.T.'08**, **Jennifer Creek Hughes '04** with son Ethan (Class of 2038 hopeful); the groom; **Ryan Bede '05**; **Elizabeth Hollingsworth Wormsbecker '05**, current UPS Career and Employment Services staff member; officiant for the ceremony **Gene Bankhead '05**, **MA.T.'11**; **Chad Young '04**, **Carolyn Johnson Hoffman '99**, **M.Ed.'17**; **Amy Corcoran VanZandt '06**, **M.Ed.'11**; **Andrew VanZandt '05**; **Claire Ladner '11**, **M.A.T.'16**; **Matt Lonsdale '08**, **M.A.T.'09**; **Andrew Riedmueller**, former Puget Sound Dining and Conference Services chef; and **Evanie Parr '11**. In attendance though not pictured: **Mary Hunn Edry '05**; **Phil Edry '04**, **Nicole Hykes Mulhausen '89**, Schneebeck Concert Hall manager, and former Puget Sound staffer **Jane Brazell P'17**. Ruth worked at Puget Sound in the Office of Admission from 2011 to 2016 and recently was hired as the associate director of admission at Whitworth University. Alex is a manager for Tableau Software. They share a house in West Seattle with their cat, Zoe.

▼ **Stephen Judkins '06** and Amanda Harrison (Portland State University '12) were married at their home in Portland, Ore., on Aug. 8, 2015. Loggers in attendance: **Tim Balmer '06**, **Leiana Jagolino '06**, **Michael O'Malley '06**, **Adrian Dowst M.A.T.'09**, **Nicholas Brown '06**, **Austin Roberts '06**, **Stephen Ross '06**, and **Ashley Wearly '06**, **M.A.T.'09**. Stephen works for GEMINI as a software developer for a cryptocurrency exchange, and Amanda works in development for Bicycle Transportation Alliance (BTA), a Portland nonprofit. They report that most of their spare time is spent working on their 1910-era Foursquare house, but they do make time to travel. Amanda and Stephen share their home with two cats, Jean-Luc Picat and Q, and look forward to starting a human family soon.



▲ **Andrew Collins '07** and **Leila Jones '08** were married on Oct. 9, 2016, at Tupper Manor in Beverly, Mass. The two met in a UPS calculus class in 2004, taught by Sigrun Bodine, professor of math and computer science. They dated some as students and then reconnected when Leila moved back to the East Coast in 2014. The two began dating again in 2015. Leila earned a master's in nursing at Pacific Lutheran University and works as a registered nurse. She adds: "I wore my UPS T-shirt on the first day and was delighted to find two other Loggers in my class!" Andrew is a postdoctoral fellow in microbiology at The Forsyth Institute, a nonprofit dental research facility. In attendance at the nuptials, from left: bridesmaid and groom's sister **Courtney Collins '05**; the groom and bride; **Anne Grey '08**, **M.A.T.'09**; and maid of honor **Jessica Swink '08**, **D.P.T.'11**. The Logger handshake is evidence that once a Logger ... always a Logger!



▲ **Michael Perisho '07** married his longtime love, **Jessica Crosby**, on Aug. 28, 2015, on their farm in Gardiner, Maine. **Nathan Carley '07** took part in the ceremony that looked out over more than 60 acres of farmland that has been in the bride's family for generations. The dinner following the ceremony incorporated food grown on the farm by the couple, along with flowers raised and arranged for the occasion. They kept their ceremony and reception small but hope to celebrate with more Loggers at Mike's 10-year reunion in summer 2017.



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▲ **Johanna Wallner '07** and Luis Teheran Esquivel were married under the Caribe sunshine on Dec. 18, 2015, in the historic walled city of Cartagena de Indias, Colombia, where they live. Each is self-employed; Johanna edits, and Luis paints. Together, they enjoy fishing, flying kites, and eating boiled pigs' feet. Johanna originally traveled to Colombia in 2010 on a gap year from work. Colombia had always intrigued her because her mother had traveled there as a college student. Johanna decided to study Spanish in Cartagena for three months. Johanna says she has found Colombians to be outgoing, friendly, welcoming, hardworking people who are also very resilient. Even though most have witnessed firsthand hunger, war, and poverty, Johanna says they dance and laugh in the face of racism and animosity. She returned to the U.S. in November 2010 in order to work to keep up on her student loan payments, although the desire to go back to Colombia stayed with her. Johanna biked and walked to work, and lived very frugally to quickly pay off her debt. By 2013 she was able to move to Colombia and has been there ever since. Johanna tells us she and Luis met in Cartagena; the two frequented the same neighborhood *tienda*.



▲ **Kaylyn Davis '11** and **Chaz Kramer '11** were married on June 11, 2016, in Leavenworth, Wash., at Mountain Springs Lodge. A very large Logger contingent—about a third of the guests—was on hand to help them celebrate. They are, back, from left: father of the bride **Thomas Davis '82, '85, P'11, P'14**; mother of the bride **Andrea DeButts Davis '80, P'11, P'14**; **Marla Welchko '80**; **James Oppenheimer '14**; **Brenda Ewing Roach '80**; trustee **Deanna Watson Oppenheimer '80, P'11, P'14**; **John Oppenheimer '80, P'11, P'14**; **Cam Duvall '11**; **David Skolnik '11, D.P.T.'15**; **Christopher Shaw '11, '13**; **Andrew Kloppel '11**; **Doug Cox '10**; **Dakota Resnik '11**; **Shai Sewell '11**; photo bomber Michael Van Portfliet (the Kramers' brother-in-law, who married the happy couple); **Christopher Subia '11**; **Alex Gardner '11**; **Suzette DeButts '72**; and **April McGandy Evans '81**. Middle row, from left: **Clairey Clizer '80**; **Matthew Carter '12**; **Tess Davis '14**; **Hannah Rogers '11**; **Zach LaBorde '13**; **Nick Cherniske '12**; **Wade Essick '12**; **Hannah Meshenuk '11**; and **Craig Driver '11**. Front, from left: **Suzannah Sterten '11**; **Robin Nichol '11**; **Corinn Perry '11**; **Sara Sloyer '11**; **Jenny Anderson '10**; **Sarah Paulos '11**; **Ellen Zhang '11**; the bride and groom; **Andrew Grady '12**; **Kati Chan '12, D.P.T.'16**; **Kristine Morris '12**; and **Anthea Aasen '12**. The Kramers work in Boulder, Colo., where they have lived for the past five years.



▲ These Denver Loggers came out for a backyard birthday celebration for **Molly Danziger '08** on July 16, 2016, at the home of **Maureen Wolsborn '10**. From left: **Sam Stookesberry '10**; **Meghan Webking '09**; **Margo Archey '10**; **Maureen**; **Meghan Davis Chapman '09**; **Donald Moening '10**, birthday girl Molly, and Grace Bakery (soon to be a Logger by marriage!). Happy wishes for many more celebrations!



▲ **Tatum Tauscher '11** and **Zach Urrutia** wed on Aug. 13, 2016, in Woodland, Calif. Alumni friends in attendance were, from left: **Elisabeth Meinig Ramina '11**; **Rochell Burke '12**, the lovely bride, **Amy McLean-Vigil '11**; **Jessica Kershner '11**; **Wilson Bailey '11**; and **Brennan Weber '11**. The couple live in Maxwell, Calif. Tatum is a clinical pharmacist for North-Bay Healthcare in Vacaville.



▲ **Matt Lonsdale '08, M.A.T.'09** and **Evanie Parr '11** were married at The Edgewater House in Olalla, Wash., on July 30, 2016. The couple met in 2009 while working at The Cellar on campus. Matt teaches high school science at the Science and Math Institute (SAMi) in Tacoma, and Evanie is a first-year student at Seattle University School of Law. More than 40 Logger friends and family members helped celebrate their marriage. Front, from left: **Joscelyn Barden Strasser M.A.T.'09**, **Gina Tzodikov '11**, **Emily Cohen '09**, **Areta MacKelvie '08**, **Ruth Schauble '05**; the groom and bride; **Irene Ziemba '11**, **Madeline Gangnes '08**, **Hillary Benson Gangnes '80, J.D.'84, P'08**, **Nick Spencer '12**, and **Megan Hugel '10**. Middle row, from left: **Brittany Samms Behrer '09, M.A.T.'16**, **Liz Whitaker '11**, **Katherine Buckley '11**, **Isabelle Chiosso '11**; **Sallie Howe Parr '68, P'97, P'00**; **Katie Parr Russell '00, M.A.T.'04**, **Gene Bankhead '05, M.A.T.'11**, **Amy Corcoran VanZandt '06, M.Ed.'11**, **Lana McMullen '11**; **Anne Pew '09, M.A.T.'10**, **Roseann Fish Getchell '09**; **Charlotte Emigh '08**; **Nolan Frame '11**, **Maggie Milligan '09**; **Ann Kurriger von Moritz '08**; **Dave von Moritz '07**; and **Tess Nix M.A.T.'09**. Back, from left: **Fabian Corrales '11**; **Claire Ladner '11, M.A.T.'16**; **Andrew Riedmueller**, former DSC chef; **Eleni Paulson '11**; **Matt Jackson '10**; **Ella Wrenn '11**; **John Parr '68, P'97, P'00**; **Bryce Stillman '08, M.A.T.'09**; **Derek Beuning '08**; **Steve Russell '00**; **Amy Jones '11**; **Matt Getchell '10**; **Byron Gangnes '82, P'08**; **Brit Parker Kernahan '08**; **Kathryn Lehmann**, affiliate artist and conductor of the Dorian Singers; and **Steven Zopfi**, associate professor of music and director of Choral Activities.



▲ **Julia Welch '09** married **Walter Wiedeman** in Kent, Wash., on July 23, 2016. Loggers in attendance included: **Tom Dewey '08**, **Megan Kiest-McFarland '07**, **Nick Kiest '08**, **Jacob Sherman '09**, **Peter Braun '08**, **Matt Getchell '10**, **Brandon Lueken '08**, **Jeremy Thompson '08**, **Lucinda Stroud '09**, **Kate Stone '10**, **Charlotte Emigh '08**, **Roseann Fish Getchell '09**, and **Phoebe Keleman '07**. In 2015 Julia earned her Master of Fine Arts degree in scenic design at the University of Washington. She and Walter live in Seattle, where Julia is a freelance (and must-see!) scenic and costume designer. More at jhwelchdesigns.com.



▲ These Loggers, turned Oregon Health & Science University students, have or soon will earn advanced degrees as doctors or dentists. Here are, on a sunny day in February 2016, outside the Collaborative Life Sciences building at OHSU, back, from left: **Alayna Schoblaske '11 (D.M.D.'17)**, **Sophie Diepenheim '14 (D.M.D.'18)**, **Stephen Reller '12 (D.M.D.'17)**, **Colin Taggart '10 (D.M.D.'16)**, and **Derek Bond '12 (M.D.'18)**. Front, from left: **Maya Heck '12 (M.D.'16)**, **Leigh Jurevic Hess '07 (M.D.'17)**, and **Katie Pavlat '11 (M.D.'19)**. Other Loggers who attend OHSU but were unable to make it for this photo are **Tameka Smith '09 (M.D.'18)**, **Ben Carpenter '11 (M.D.'17)**, **Min Lee '11 (M.D.'16)**, **Cymon Kersch '09 (Ph.D. candidate)**, **Talitha Wilson '13 (M.D.'19)**, **Sarah Shangraw '11 (M.D.'17)**, and **Giulia Leggett '11 (M.D.'17)**.



▲ **Liz Weil '11** and **Roland Shaw** were married on Aug. 8, 2016, in Novato, Calif. Several Logger friends took part in their celebration. Back, from left: the groom, **Hannah Meshenuk '11**, **Preston Van Buren '13**, **Jess Reichard '10**, and **Meghan Webking '09**. Front, from left: **Robin Nichol '11**, the bride, **Chandler Fox '12**, and **Rebecca Lowen '12**. The couple live in Denver. The two met as teachers in Teach For America. Roland is an assistant principal, and Liz is in law school at the University of Denver.



▲ *Arches* received a fun shout-out on Instagram from this group of Denver alums who gathered for a "friendsgiving" celebration this year. They thought it was poetic that they had to set the camera on a *log* to get everyone in the shot—we do, too! From left: **Preston Van Buren '13**, **Chandler Fox '12**, **Hannah Whisler '13**, **Grant Harmsen '13**, **Hannah Kitzrow '13**, **Jess Yarbrough '13**, **George Clingan '14**, **Erin Byrne '13**, **Zach Kotel '12**, **Emily Sturm '14**, **David Oksner '13**, and **Kyle Long '13**



▲ **Tim Hedge '12** and **Shana Tsukiyama '12** were married on Sept. 18, 2016, in Woodside, Calif. In attendance, from left: **Matt Dubin '09**, **Georgina Cohen '12**, the groom and bride, **Mahal Brillantes '12**, **Jack Nakagawa '13**, and **Kate Nelson '12**. Shana and Tim live in Stratford, Conn. Tim does technical support and project management for a software company, and Shana is a creative-talent recruiter, working to connect people in the creative industry with jobs.



▲ **Jessica Erickson '12** and **Brent Kerr D.P.T.'13** were married on the groom's grandparents' farm in Eatonville, Wash., on Aug. 20, 2016. Lots of Logger alums were in attendance, including: **Nasser Kyobe '13**; **Jordan Kain '13**, **M.S.O.T.'15**; **Stephen Reller '12**; **Jessie Holbrook '12**, **M.A.T.'13**; **Jeanne Krenzer '12**; **Eric Tatsuno '12**; **Kati Chan '12**, **D.P.T.'16**; **Craig Driver '11**; **Mikaela Freeman '12**; **Brynn Blickenstaff '12**, **D.P.T.'16**; **Devin Fields '12**; **Will Mentor '12**; **Justin Erickson '12**; **Courtney Kandler '11**; **Alan Lampe '12**; **Daniel O'Brien '11**; **Haylee Jenkins '11**; **Rebecca Pollack '13**; **Christian Peterson D.P.T.'13**; **Maki Sato Peterson D.P.T.'12**; **Matt Flood D.P.T.'13**; **Lauren Robertson Drury D.P.T.'13**; **Daniel Cairns '07**; **Peggy Oliver Moore '83**; **Tom Moore '84**; and longtime family friend, **Bob Lyon '48**. The Kerrs live in the Seattle area. Brent is a physical therapist near Mill Creek, Wash., and Jessica is an attorney practicing civil litigation in Seattle. She was on campus in October to give a talk titled "From Logger to Lawyer." See page 39 for more.

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Contacting arches

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Editorial Offices

Voice: 253-879-2762; Fax: 253-879-3149; Email: arches@pugetsound.edu; Post: Arches, Office of Communications, University of Puget Sound, 1500 N. Warner St., Tacoma WA 98416-1041.

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▲ These Loggers ran into one another in Washington, D.C., in mid-October, and a mini reunion broke out! All were Interfaith Coordinators at one time or another during their time on campus through what now is referred to as "The Yellow House," or Center for Intercultural and Civic Engagement (CICE). On the National Mall with the Capitol in the background, from left: former *Arches* intern **Ian Fox '14**, **Nicole Renna '15**, **Shoshana Strom '16**, and **Rachel Schroder '17**. Ian and Shoshana are D.C.-based alumni: Ian works for The Pew Charitable Trusts and Soshana is part of AVODAH. Nicole is at Union Theological Seminary in New York City pursuing her master's of divinity degree, and Rachel is still studying at Puget Sound. Their hope is that this photo will bring some joy to **Dave Wright '96**, university chaplain and director of CICE.



▲ From the Portland alumni regional club event at Willamette Valley Vineyards in Turner, Ore., on Sept. 24, 2016, we can see the words "... always a Logger" still lingering on the lips of these participants. From left: **Heather Fryhle '15**; **Margaret Simonson-Kowitz '15**; **Susan Bladholm '87, P'16**; **Brad Boyl '04**; and **Kenzy Sorensen '15**. **Amy Ma Winterowd '99** helped coordinate the fun grape stomping event.



ps

Rainier is about 43 miles from the campus, and students are on its slopes often. Puget Sound Outdoors offers workshops on snow travel and avalanche awareness, and leads snowshoe and cross country ski trips near Paradise, and snow-camping trips.

Photo by Just 2 Guys Creative



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June 9–11, 2017

Classes of 1967, 1972, 1977, 1982, 1987, 1992, 1997, 2002, 2007, 2012, and PacRim alumni, it's your reunion!

Register for Summer Reunion Weekend and join your classmates back on campus for a family picnic, classes, a night on the town, and more.

Register today at pugetsound.edu/reunionweekend



Save the date June 8–10, 2018!

Classes of 1968, 1973, 1978, 1983, 1988, 1993, 1998, 2003, 2008, and 2013, your reunion is next summer!

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