

arches

Technologies of desire

*a professor's thoughts on the ethical complexities
of assisted reproduction*



PLUS: 'Dear Alex' — on graduation day, a letter to a son



arches

autumn 2010

news and notes

4 **Zeitgeist**

Measuring emissions on big trucks and ships; building McIntyre; six new alumni and faculty books; Surf City—that *other* UPS again; *The Trail* is 100

people and ideas

12 **Dear Alex**

On graduation, a letter to a son

18 **Technologies of Desire**

Reproductive technologies are making it possible to create “normal” families using methods that are not at all normal, raising questions about the human cost

28 **Classmates**

With profiles on:

- Quilt artist Janet Williams Steadman '51
- Oregon economist Tim Duy '91
- Wikimedia worker LiAnna Davis '04

on the cover

Photo by MR.X/amanaimages/Corbis

this page

Our man Ross Mulhausen catches the Chihuly sculpture in Wyatt Hall with west light coming in on a brilliant autumn day. For more of what Ross saw this fall while tromping around campus, turn to page 10.

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How do ya like those tomatoes?

Some of us are still waiting for the tomatoes to ripen.

It was one of those summers in the Pacific Northwest when the sun decided to go somewhere else. Seemed like we couldn't secure three good days in a row of unequivocal sunshine or pristine blue sky. Temperatures never let us break a genuine sweat. And remember those endless daily sunsets over the Olympics that linger toward midnight with an orange glow on the horizon? This year they most often dissolved into a haze around 8 p.m. without the customary fanfare. We got more than the average number of visits from rain and fog, too, normally the familiar companions of our other three seasons. Not really complaining, mind you, when you think about the heat waves and floods and tornadoes and drought that plagued the rest of the country.

At least it's calm and quiet on a college campus in the summer, right? Like a beautiful, abandoned resort, all to yourself. Well, that tomato didn't ripen either. Summer is always super busy on the Puget Sound campus, but this summer was a humdinger. The singing of birds and the buzzing of bees was drowned out by the roar of machinery and the pounding of hammers (along with the gentle rhythm of some falling rain).

June and July offer a brief window to take care of improvements we can't address when 2,700 students and 250 faculty are on campus trying to teach, learn, rehearse, practice, eat, sleep, and do research during the school year.

This summer we really went at it—breaking ground for the new Center for Health Sciences on the last day of final exams in May, and on the morning after Commencement we started moving 22,000 cubic yards of earth from the site. We quickly poured more than 2,000 cubic yards of concrete for the building's foundation and brought in a towering crane to lift 380 tons of steel into the air and install 95 tons of rebar in seven days. We drilled 40 geothermal wells in the ground, each 330 feet deep (that's 13,200 feet of drilling—4 miles worth) to keep our new building working efficiently and staying friendly to the environment. By July the complete (and beautiful) shape of the four-story building was already peeking out from behind the fir trees at the east end of Peyton Field. A humdinger.

On the other end of campus we renovated, remodeled, or improved four residence halls in 90 days. That's 220,000 square feet of space under construction all at once (about 15 percent of the facilities that make up the campus), all to enhance the living quarters for 315 on-campus students—almost 20 percent of our total residents. We laid 55,000 feet of new flooring in those halls, applied 2,500 gallons of paint, put in 400 new mattresses, improved the speed of network data access to 469 students, and installed new furniture for 544 on-campus residents. By the time the 626 new freshmen arrived on August 20, the network was up, the paint was dry, and the beds were ready for their new occupants.

It was never very lonely on campus this summer. More than 300 workers and contractors were wearing their hard hats and carrying their lunch buckets to campus each morning, with Puget Sound helping out the local economy by creating 250 construction jobs (putting in 216,000 hours of labor).

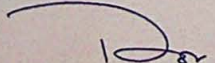
And it wasn't lonely for the construction workers either. They were surrounded by 7,500 visitors who converged on campus to attend 37 different conferences (ranging from western American historians to Pacific Northwest cheerleaders). Then, over 450 alumni gathered for our first-ever Summer Reunion and Alumni College, along with 1,000 young athletes who attended eight sports camps in basketball, football, volleyball, and swimming. Summer Academic Challenge once again brought Tacoma public high school and

middle school students to campus to excite them about learning math and science and to prepare them for successfully going on to college.

Sixty-eight Puget Sound students earned summer research grants this year, many working right here with faculty on projects in their labs and at their computers—and some traveling as far away as Zanzibar or Granada, Spain. Faculty taught 52 summer courses, too (not counting Alumni College), and the Admission Office welcomed another 7,000 prospective students and families. While Mary and I were here for most of the action over the summer, we also managed to log about 36,000 miles in travel for the university between May and August, visiting alumni, parents, donors, prospective students, and families, sharing the excitement about what is happening here year-round.

Summer is no time for vacation on this college campus. All the energy expended and work accomplished represent vital aspects of who we are and what we are about at Puget Sound—as good scholars, as responsible citizens, and as an increasingly impressive and energetic residential learning community. This beautiful campus that we have been making an even better place is built for the people who do the important work inside the buildings, and often out of view. The demands of providing a leading-edge and all-encompassing educational experience, the exciting innovations made possible by technology, and the increasingly competitive market for students all require an attractive campus physical plant and an efficient infrastructure to create the stage for the effectiveness of a top quality faculty, an innovative curriculum, and the expression of Puget Sound's signature personal touch.

In *that* respect, it was a really great summer—one of the best we've ever had. All we did was essential to the process of our coming of age, the realization of our real potential as an outstanding academic community—coming into our full ripeness as a college of genuine distinction. It was some summer, all right. But I must admit: I did miss the tang of the occasional juicy ripe tomato in my salad on some of those chilly summer evenings.


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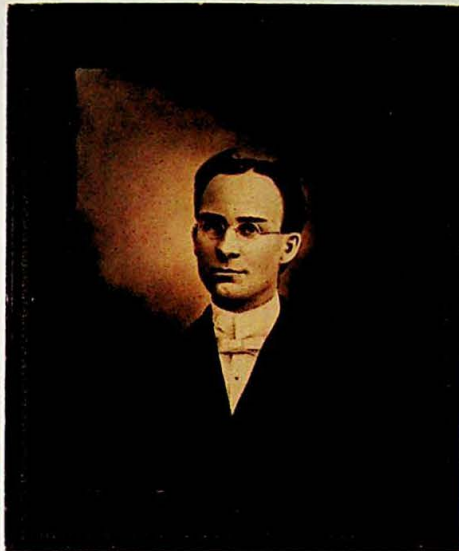
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UNIVERSITY of PUGET SOUND
Est. 1888



A Todd portrait comes home

We received a cordial phone call from Eunice Robeck '58, M.A.'74, remarking on the "From the Archives" item about Todd Hall (summer 2010) and tipping us off that on a recent visit to an antiques store on South Tacoma Way she spotted a nicely done portrait of President Edward H. Todd, drawn when he was a young man. Incurable browsers of antiques stores that we are, your editors couldn't resist a field trip to check it out. Sure enough, we found the likeness upstairs in the South Tacoma Antique Mall, across from the B&I. (Picky editors' aside: Names like "Antique Mall" or "Athletic Center" really get our backs up. The place we visited was not an old mall. It was an *antiques* mall; where antiques are sold. Harrumph.) The portrait appears to be a charcoal, we're guessing drawn when Todd was in his 20s, about 1885. A little haggling over the price and we brought it home. We'll turn it over to the college archives.

What's with the 'P'?

An abbreviation/punctuation query: I often see in *Arches* a person's name followed by "P" and then a year. What does the "P" stand for? Of a dozen alums asked, none knew.

Flo Anrud '58

Alexandria, Va.

The hieroglyphic set of abbreviations we use to designate affiliation with the college can be confounding even to people who work here. Here's a little Rosetta Stone:

Students who attended Puget Sound as undergraduates for at least one year (or nine

units) are considered alumni. These folks we note with their year of graduation (or the year they would have graduated), as in John Jones '75. Graduate degrees from Puget Sound we indicate as follows: M.A.T.=Master of Arts in Teaching. D.P.T.=Doctor of Physical Therapy. Parents of current students and graduates we note with a "P," as in Jane Smith P'09. Sometimes you'll see HON. appending a name; this indicates an honorary degree conferred by Puget Sound. We also append to names degrees that are no longer offered at the college, such as B.E. for Bachelor of Education, or J.D. for grads of the former law school when they choose to still affiliate with Puget Sound.

Not Quonsets

Just received my summer 2010 *Arches* and wish to make a historical correction to the president's letter. The old military buildings on campus were so-called barracks buildings, not Quonset huts. A Quonset hut was a half-round design; the name comes from the location where the structures were first manufactured in the U.S., Quonset Point, Rhode Island. These could be made in any length desired. The barracks buildings were also a universal design, made of two side panels and a standard roof, and could be made any length desired. Although often used as single-story living quarters, they could be used for offices, classrooms, etc.

Carl Mulvihill '59

Skagway, Alaska

Correction

In the summer edition's "Photojournal" we misidentified one of the three students who worked on the "Arches" outdoor art installation last spring. We listed them as Aaron Badham '11, Skyler Pascall '12, and Lauren Sakin '12. We should have said the artists were Aaron, Skye, and Emily Johnston '12. Sorry, Emily!



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zeitgeist

News, trends, history, and phenomena from the campus



research

On the beam

Using open-path optical spectroscopy to measure emissions from trucks and marine vessels

Drew Horsley '11 spent eight days this summer camped out at the weigh stations on Interstate 5, just north of Tacoma. No, he wasn't having really bad luck trying to hitch a ride to Bellingham. He was using remote-sensing equipment to collect data on the carbon emissions of trucks—big ones—some 2,000 of them per day.

Horsley's equipment was set up on two tall platforms, and, as trucks drove between the scaffolding, an infrared and ultraviolet light aimed through the engine exhaust activated photochemicals that can contribute to air pollution. If the gear detected high emissions, Horsley made a note of the truck's license number and state, which later could be used to identify its make and model.

Horsley was helping Assistant Professor of Chemistry Dan Burgard with emissions research on conveyances that haven't gotten a lot of notice: buses, trucks, and boats. Until recently the emphasis on controlling emissions has been on cars because there are so many of them, but after 30 years of regulation the percentage of auto emissions relative to other vehicles is decreasing. To continue improving air quality, regulators need information on those other vehicles, and that's where Professor Burgard's research comes in.

The sensing equipment was developed in the late 1980s by researchers at the University of Denver, where Burgard earned his doctorate in 2006. The equipment produces real-world data rather than lab measurements or EPA estimates and can help show which trucks do better emissions-wise after they've been on the road for five or 10 years.

Lately Burgard also has been looking at marine vessels. He and Jake Berekheim '09 studied emissions at the Ballard Locks in Seattle in 2008.

"It was the first time the remote-sensing instruments were used on boats," says Burgard.

The locks consist of two channels connecting the fresh waters of Lake Union to Puget Sound, and recreational traffic was heaviest on weekends.

"Interestingly, the fleet of registered gasoline vessels at the locks had a median model year of 1991," Burgard recently wrote in an article submitted to the chemical emissions journal *Environmental Science and Technology*. "This 20-year lapse suggests that it will be years before the effects of new regulations [for boat engines] will substantially affect the emissions inventory."

The biggest polluters on the water, as you might expect, are ocean-going vessels. Ocean liners and cargo ships use massive amounts of low-grade fuel and produce tons of particulate matter. In 2009 Burgard and Carmen Bria '10 studied traffic at the port in Vancouver, B.C. Sensors were mounted on a bridge and measurements made as ships passed under, something that never had been done before. The data they collected may help with the establishment of emission control areas such as the one enacted in California, which requires ships to switch to a cleaner fuel as they approach the coast.

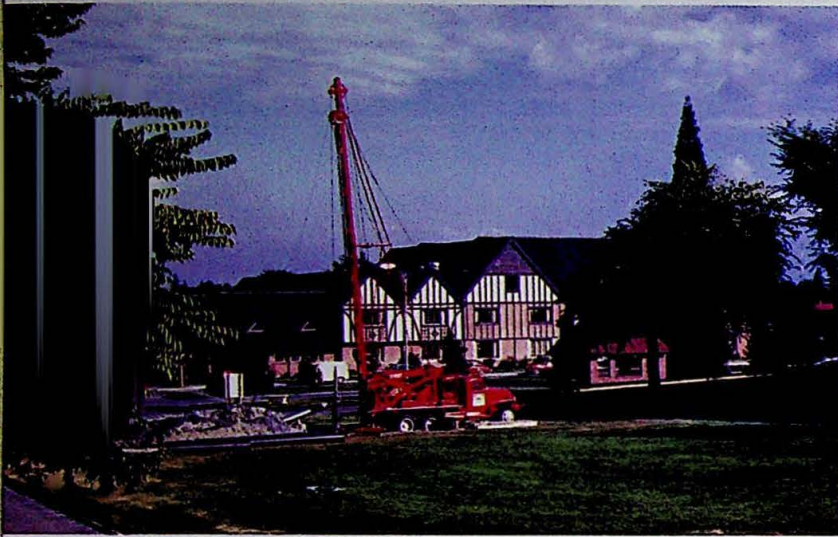
Since Burgard has spent so much time studying vehicle emissions, we had to ask: What will your next car be? (He currently drives a Saab.) Likely not a hybrid, he says. Diesel has been around longer, and the gas mileage of cars that use it is comparable to hybrid models. Which leads us to believe that when the old Saab gives it up we'll be seeing a nice new VW TDI in the Thompson Hall parking lot.

— Lenny Granger



Dan Burgard

TRAVELING LIGHT Opposite: Chemistry prof Dan Burgard in his lab with the mobile infrared light source used on his remote-sensing devices. Above: Drew Horsley '11, one of five students who have assisted Burgard, measuring truck emissions at an I-5 weigh station last summer.



WELL AND GOOD In 1964, drillers went down 600 feet below sea level before finding water for the McIntyre Hall heat pump—weird on a campus where in other places springs overflow on the surface.

from the archives

The faces behind the buildings: McIntyre Hall

When students arrived on campus to begin the school year in September 1964, they found a bright red truck sitting in the middle of Sutton Quadrangle with a drilling rig attached, pounding away. Some thought the college was drilling for oil to supplement its revenues—the word was that a new building would be built across the quadrangle from Howarth Hall, and surely that would be expensive. In fact, the drilling did have something to do with the new building, named McIntyre Hall, but oil was not the objective. Water was.

Everyone, including President Thompson, assumed the noise from the pile driver would be brief, as water was thought not to be too far down. But the drilling and the noise continued day after day. President Thompson may well have lost some of his hair over the well drilling episode. “Haven’t hit water yet—should we quit? No, we can’t quit. We’ve come this far; surely we’ll find water in another day or two.” Meanwhile, students and faculty, while complaining, were becoming accustomed to the noise. Drilling continued throughout the entire fall semester and stopped when water was finally found at 917 feet, some 600 feet below sea level.

The water was for a heat pump for McIntyre Hall. The plan was to extract heat from 52-degree water and to return it at 34 degrees. Today’s Sutton Quad fountain is located over the deep shaft of the well.

McIntyre Hall is named for Charles Edwin McIntyre, who was a public relations officer for Weyerhaeuser and a strong supporter of the university. After his death, President Thompson discussed the need for a new building with Charles’ daughter, Lucy McIntyre Jewett ’50 (now a trustee emerita) and her husband, George F. Jewett, Jr. They supported



STATELY ADDITION McIntyre Hall, the third building on Sutton Quad, was built in one year; it opened in May 1966. Alas, the elms facing the quad have not survived.

the idea of a building in her father’s memory and subsequently most of the \$836,488 required to build McIntyre Hall was donated by Charles’ descendants and by the George F. Jewett Foundation. Bids were opened in January 1965. Construction took place during the 1965–1966 academic year. On May 23, 1966, Mrs. McIntyre cemented the cornerstone into place. The next day more than 1,000 people toured the new building, which housed the departments of economics and business administration (a combined program in those days), and sociology.

Vander Ende Forum, the large, tiered classroom on the west end of the first floor, was dedicated Oct. 5, 1967, in memory of Gerrit P. Vander Ende, a businessman, Puget Sound trustee, and community leader. Wrote President Thompson of Vander Ende in 1978, “He proved to be one of the ablest trustees the university has had in many years.” It was Vander Ende who, during the May 14, 1966, meeting of trustees, made the motions that New Hall be named for John D. Regester and that the new science building be named for R. Franklin Thompson.

Directly below Vander Ende Forum is Rausch Auditorium, named for Clarence George Rausch. His daughter, Susan, and her future husband, Peter Misner, both sang in the Adelpian Concert Choir as students. Together they later made it possible for Rausch Auditorium to be dedicated.

Battin Lounge was named for former Professor of Economics Charles Thomas Battin, one of the most popular professors ever to teach at Puget Sound. Battin joined the faculty in 1926. During the war years 1943–1945 he served as the National War Labor Board’s wage stabilization director for Alaska. Battin retired in 1955.

An interesting feature of McIntyre Hall is the flat exterior roof on the west end. This was thought by President Thompson to be a nice location for an outdoor patio. The view from that location is indeed one of the loveliest on campus, although few have ever seen it. Perhaps an outdoor patio may someday become a reality as another named McIntyre Hall feature. — John Finney ’67

Senior year! and feeling a little reluctant about moving on



This the first of the final three installments I will be writing for *Arches*. As of right now I am in deep denial about being a senior. When I began writing these columns I absolutely hated the reactions I got from people. It was fine if people read it or learned things about me, but the most uncomfortable thing in the world was when people came up to me talking about what I'd written. (It still is.) As much as I've had a love/hate relationship with my

little corner of the magazine over the past three years, it is absolutely surreal to think that I only have two more installments. When, as a freshman, I was approached about documenting my college experience, I wasn't sure I'd even make it to "senior year." It was like a term that was thrown around but would never actually come true. I have to say, I do not like the idea of graduating and taking on even more responsibility. While the taste of life in the real world I got at my Boeing internship this past summer was a good experience, I can't help but want to appreciate how easy college life is. Working for 40 hours a week surprisingly made me miss homework, class, and all-nighters.

Senior year itself has gotten off to a very busy start. I have a tough academic load this semester, taking on upper-level accounting, communication theory, calculus, and my senior seminar to complete my business major. My thought process with taking on this ridiculous schedule (add in my 10 hours a week here at *Arches* and another job baby sitting) is that if I get all of the tough stuff out of the way this semester I will be able to relax during my final semester. While I'm sure in another five months I'm going to think what a great idea that was, right about now I'm questioning my decision. So far the biggest challenge has been my senior seminar project. Two other students and I are acting as strategic business consultants for a local Learning Community program;

however this has been quite rigorous. Since becoming a business major, I have taken on an accounting/finance track because that is where my strengths lie. I can sit and crunch numbers for a firm all day long, but to tell someone how they should run their business is turning out to be a stretch. But with my aspirations to pursue an M.B.A. degree, the skills I will gain from this project should be incredibly helpful in the long run.

In September I was asked to serve on the Alumni Relations and Development Committee as the student representative at the board of trustees meeting. I thoroughly enjoyed sitting in on this committee meeting because it gave me the chance to see a completely different side of the university. I thought it was really cool to learn about the different ways the trustees want to reach out to alumni; my work inputting the results from the recent *Arches* readers survey directly correlated to this! That fact was particularly exciting because I spent months inputting the survey results into a database, and seeing all that tedious work put to use was very gratifying. Also at the trustee meetings I had the wonderful opportunity to be the student speaker at the President's Council event. I normally hate public speaking, and the crowd was extremely intimidating to say the least. But everyone there was very welcoming and receptive, and I had a great time meeting all those wonderful and fascinating people. The evening was by far one of the most memorable events of my college experience.

Aside from college-related work, I am adjusting to living off-campus. For the first time in three years my roommates are not dozens of sorority sisters, and I must admit it is rather nice to be living in a smaller setting. Even though it is a lot more comfortable, I definitely miss the shenanigans on Greek row. I also miss the fact that living there and taking part in those shenanigans didn't cost me hundreds of dollars in rent every month. But I suppose that's all part of edging closer and closer to true adulthood. — Lestraundra Alfred '11



greek life

SAE returns

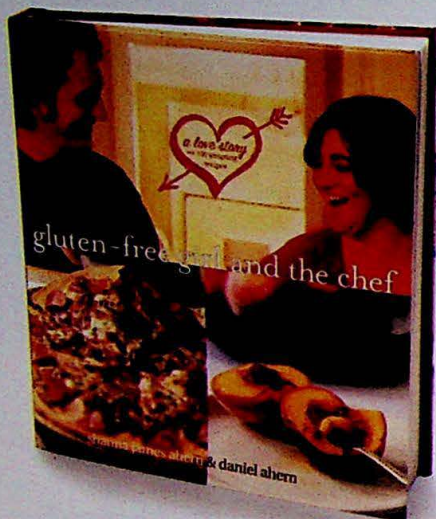
For nearly a year the college community has been engaged in a process to add a fourth fraternity to the campus. A request for proposals was issued last spring, and a review took place over the summer, assessing proposals from the national headquarters of 15 fraternities. Three finalists were brought to campus at the beginning of September, and,

after consideration of the presentations, the Interfraternity Council recommended to the dean of students the return of Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity. At its September meeting the Puget Sound board of trustees endorsed the selection.

SAE will begin interviewing upperclassmen and making information about the fraternity available to the campus during the next few months. They will participate in spring recruitment and, in the fall of 2011, will take up residence on campus, possibly in the same house it previously occupied.

media

From Logger to blogger



Gluten-Free Girl and the Chef: A Love Story with 100 Tempting Recipes

Shauna James Ahern '90, M.A.T.'92 and Daniel Ahern

288 pages, hardcover
Wiley, www.wiley.com

Review by Tamiko Nimura

There's an old saying that goes, "Leap, and the net will appear." For Shauna James Ahern, the 'Net appeared when she leapt, in ways she could never have anticipated.

When Ahern graduated from Puget Sound she hoped her passion for words would carry her into a career. She worked in several jobs: as a screenplay editor, an academic tutor, a ghostwriter, and a high school English teacher on Vashon Island. Through them all, her love of the written word sustained her, a love that was encouraged by her family, including her father, Keith James, an instructor in Puget Sound's English department.

Then, three major incidents changed Shauna's life. In 2003 she was severely injured in a car accident and struggled for months to recover. In 2005 she was diagnosed with celiac sprue, an autoimmune disorder that prevents the body from digesting gluten. That same year she decided to begin writing a blog, *Gluten-Free Girl* (<http://glutenfreegirl.blogspot.com>) about her journey back to health. The blog attracted a steadily growing readership. In 2006 blog readers cheered in the comments section as Shauna introduced them to Daniel Ahern, the chef who eventually became her husband (and who made his restaurant entirely gluten-free). The site is now called *Gluten-Free Girl and the Chef*, to reflect the Aherns' ongoing collaboration.

Many now consider *Gluten-Free Girl and the Chef* an authority on gluten-free living, but the site also attracts thousands of visits a day from readers who return for glimpses into the Aherns' kitchen and a life lived joyously through gluten-free food. While a number of food-allergy magazines and websites take a more stoic approach to living gluten-free, Shauna encourages her readers, gluten-free or not, to see the lifestyle not just as a challenge but an opportunity. As Shauna says, "a little deprivation breeds creativity."

That's why the Aherns' new book, *Gluten-Free Girl and the Chef: A Love Story with 100 Tempting Recipes* is a delightful read. It's the melding of two voices: Shauna the writer and home cook, and Daniel the professional chef. Shauna provides longer vignettes about their courtship and

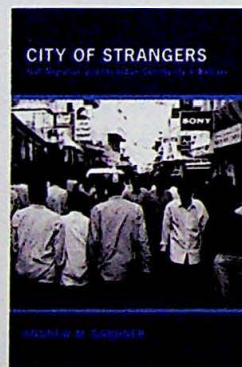
day-to-day relationship, including their working days as writer and chef. One of the best vignettes about their relationship is "Honey, remember to eat": the somewhat surprising revelation that chefs can get so engrossed in their work that they forget to eat. Daniel's professional training appears in the sidebars and anecdotes that open most of the recipes.

The book is divided into two sections, "at home" and "at the restaurant," and Lara Ferroni's stunning color photography reveals the Aherns' shared love of food and cooking. To read *Gluten-Free Girl and the Chef* is to walk into the Aherns' kitchen, feeling welcome. And I can say this because I've been fortunate enough to sit at their table. Both cookbook and kitchen are warm, intimate, and inviting. Once you've visited the Aherns, whether their physical or online homes, you're already looking forward to your next visit.

Much more of Shauna's story is available on her blog as well as in her first memoir, *Gluten-Free Girl: How I Found the Food that Loves Me Back* (Wiley, 2007).

Shauna will return to Puget Sound to read from and sign her books on Tuesday, Nov. 9, at 7:30 in Trimble Forum.

Tamiko Nimura is an assistant professor of English at Puget Sound. She's a blogger, too: www.kikugirl.net.



City of Strangers: Gulf Migration and the Indian Community in Bahrain

Andrew M. Gardner, assistant professor of anthropology

216 pages, hardcover and paperback
Cornell University Press
www.cornellpress.cornell.edu

Andrew Gardner's *City of Strangers* is an interesting read, especially as immigration gains prominence as a political issue in the United States. While Gardner focuses on the Persian Gulf and Bahrain, he allows that the concepts of the book, and the structural violence inherent in the system, can be found along the southern border of the U.S. as well.

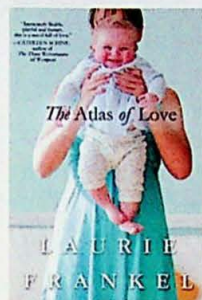
City of Strangers is an in-depth look at the forces that cause, permit, and contribute to violence between natives and foreigners in Bahrain, which attracts huge numbers of workers from South Asia for the oil industry.

The system puts workers at a huge disadvantage. They typically enter the country in debt to labor brokers. "Sponsor" citizens or companies control their passports and they cannot freely move between jobs, are often beholden to one employer, are restricted as to where they can travel, and face challenging linguistic and cultural barriers. Such complete inequality creates an environment in which exploitation of the workers is possible and easily justified by the perpetrators.

Gardner notes that there has been some talk in recent years of ending the sponsorship system, or at least giving it over to the state rather than private interests. While initially the system was defended as good

for foreign workers, helping them integrate into Bahrain society, the vigorous defense of the status quo is coming mainly from a perspective of the economic interest of those who control the system.

— Greg Scheiderer



The Atlas of Love

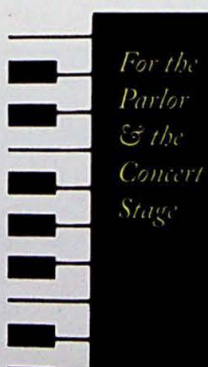
Laurie Frankel, visiting professor of English

324 pages, hardcover
St. Martin's Press
<http://us.macmillan.com/smp>

Laurie Frankel's debut novel, *The Atlas of Love*, is about Jill, an English-literature graduate student who finds herself pregnant and single as the spring semester at her college comes to an end. Banding together with her friends Janey (the book's narrator) and Katie, Jill plunges into an attempt to "tri-parent" her baby, Atlas. Other friends and parents step in to help, and the three young women find their lives changing in ways that are unnervingly mirrored in the pages of the literature they teach.

Set in Seattle, the novel is full of heart, sweet humor—and even a knowing look at life in academia—that combine to tell a story about youthful wisdom developing through struggle, and mature bonds arising from the sometimes harsh realities of family life. Through it all, Frankel treats her characters with surprising optimism. They get scared and confused and sometimes irrational, but they always confront life with reason. There are no antagonists in *The Atlas of Love*; just people trying to do their best.

Frankel teaches writing, literature, and gender studies at Puget Sound and is at work on her second novel. — Kevin Nguyen '09



For the Parlor & the Concert Stage: A Guide to Recent Collections of American Piano Music from the Classic and Romantic Eras

Keith Ward, professor of music and
director of the School of Music

200 pages, paperback
Pendragon Press
www.pendragonpress.com

Keith Ward aims to help put 18th- and 19th-century American piano music back onto the map with his bibliography of works from this period.

It is believed that the piano was first brought to North America at about the time of the American Revolution, and Ward calls the 1800s "the century of the piano." Yet a host of talented American composers from the time are seldom performed, seldom taught, and seldom mentioned.

Ward notes in his informative introduction to the volume that a combination of factors contributed to this situation, including

Surf city news from the 'Net

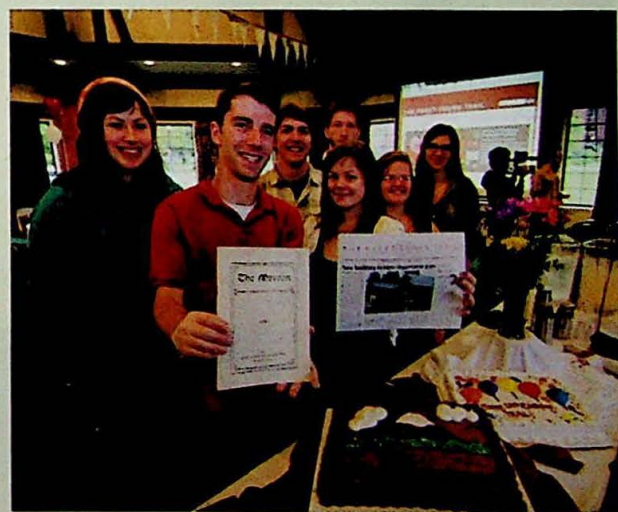
Well, we are sometimes known as UPS

Arches World Headquarters is in the university communications office, where, among about a billion other jobs, the staff tries to keep track of stories on Puget Sound that pop up in the media. We got a chuckle a few weeks ago when our Web crawler came back with this item posted on a number of news sites:

This year the U.S. Army celebrated their 235th anniversary. On this special occasion the National Hockey League, in collaboration with University of Puget Sound and U.S. Army, generously donated street hockey equipment and uniforms to American soldiers in Iraq. ...

University of Puget Sound is responsible for the safe delivery of all the equipment provided by the NHL to Camp Victory in Baghdad.

Not that the college ever gets confused with the guys in the brown trucks.



CENTENNIAL At a birthday party in the Rotunda, *Trail* editor David Cohn '11 and staff.

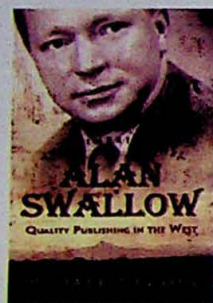
The Trail is 100; the website is new

The Puget Sound *Trail* celebrated its 100th year of publication on September 23 with a couple of tasty birthday cakes, a display of *Trail* articles on significant campus events of the last century, its first print edition of the school year, and the rollout of a new and much-improved website (<http://trail.pugetsound.edu>). *Trail* editors, your comrades in words at *Arches* commend you.

changing musical tastes, cultural politics, the absence of advocates, and the powers and foibles of the commercial music industry.

For the Parlor & the Concert Stage is a tool for those who would be advocates. Ward writes, "Before one can promote a repertoire, one needs to know what is available and where to start." Aimed at scholars, teachers, performers, and students of piano, the book includes a master list of relevant composers, an analysis of collections published in the last 40 years or so, and extensive information on each collection and the pieces therein.

Through it all, Ward's goal is not to displace the European masters from the teaching and performing canons, but to bring these great American composers of the past out of the shadows of history and back onto the concert stage and into the recital parlors where they belong. — GS



**The Imprint of Alan Swallow:
Quality Publishing in the West**

W. Dale Nelson '49

112 pages, hardcover
Syracuse University Press
www.syracuseuniversitypress.syr.edu

Dale Nelson's biography of Denver publisher Alan Swallow is fascinating on many levels.

At the surface, it is an interesting story about a most driven man. Swallow took on the Herculean task of running a publishing house

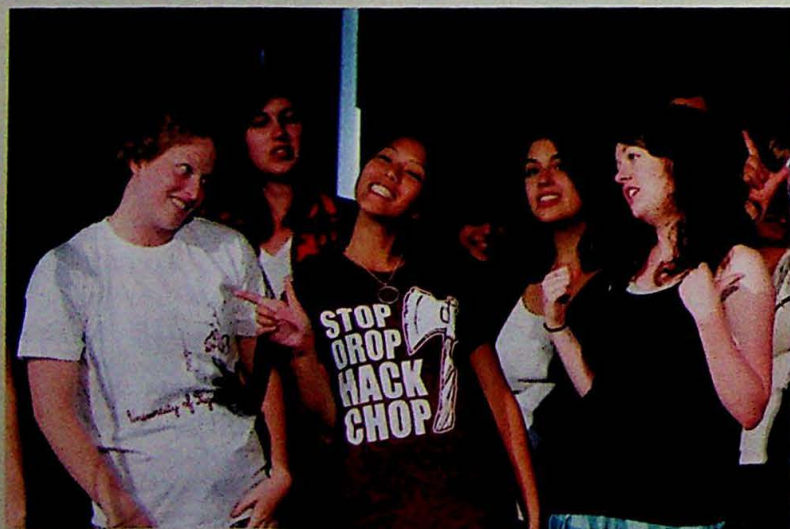
in Colorado, far from the epicenter of publishing in New York City. His love of books began when, at age 16, he had a lot of time to kill working for the summer at a lonely gas station in Gardner, Mont. He became a publisher almost the moment he stepped onto the campus of the University of Wyoming as an undergraduate. He scraped together the resources to publish books continually, in the early years even running the printing press himself, until his untimely death from a heart attack at age 51 in 1966. He published some 400 titles by authors famous and obscure.

Another author, Tom Auer, founder and publisher of *The Bloomsbury Review*, did most of the initial legwork on the book. Auer was the student newspaper editor at the University of Denver when he learned about Swallow and became fascinated by his story. Auer spent years researching Swallow's life with the intent of writing a biography. There were many similarities in the lives of the two publishers. Auer also died young, from cancer at age 50 in 2003. He was clear that he wanted someone to finish the Swallow book, and his family found Nelson to take on the task.

Finally, it's interesting to contemplate the life of Swallow in today's climate of e-books and print-on-demand publishing. Swallow essentially worked himself to death trying to single-handedly get into print works by authors he thought had merit. Today anyone with Internet access can publish. Getting read, though, is quite another challenge.

Dale Nelson was an Associated Press reporter for 40 years—he spent 20 of those years in Washington, D.C.—and is the author of numerous books, including *Who Speaks for the President? The White House Press Secretary from Cleveland to Clinton* and *Gin Before Breakfast: The Dilemma of the Poet in the Newsroom*. — GS

Photojournal by Ross Mulhausen



AUG. 23: APPLAUSE, APPLAUSE Upperclass student leaders welcome freshmen with a skit during orientation week. The Class of 2014 is 626 inquisitive members strong, from 31 states and four countries.



SEPT. 10: PIECE BY PIECE During Moment Us, a day of activities celebrating diversity and inclusion at the college, students (that's Ryan Hunte '13) and staff members create fabric squares that will be stitched together to build a diversity quilt.



This Heart Is Red

China Bialos '06

112 pages, paperback

Ginger Bear Press

Available at www.amazon.com, also can be purchased as a PDF download at www.lulu.com

The narrator of *This Heart Is Red*, a short novel by China Bialos, is a vampire. Julian Piedmont is both in his mid-20s and pushing 300 years of age. He finds it strange in this memoir to us, his readers, that at his advanced age the love bug has bitten him. The object of his affection is the beautiful Fallon Tomas, whom he met by chance at a late-night cafe. (Vampires tend to prefer dining establishments that are open 24 hours.) Julian has been around the block a few times, and so he has marvelously formed opinions that he's perfectly willing to share with us. He expounds at length on the pros and cons of mortality and immortality. His need for blood forces him to contemplate the irony that death makes his survival possible, and his discourse touches on themes of religion and spirituality. He hangs out in libraries and has an excellent book collection of his own, and he appreciates fine art, fine wine, and a juicy pork sausage.

The overarching theme of his existence, however, is loneliness. As a vampire, he doesn't appear to age and so has to keep on the move to avoid arousing suspicion that could lead to a wooden stake. In his several centuries, Fallon is only his second love interest. About a third of the way through the story we learn a shocking secret about her, and their relationship takes an unexpected twist at the end. — GS

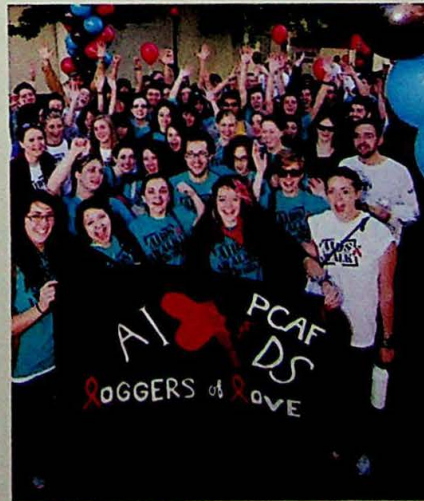


Going up ...

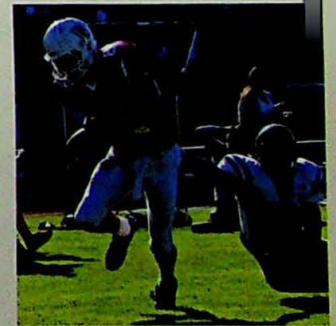
On August 17 a crane lifted into place the final steel roof girder on the university's new Center for Health Sciences. Since then it's been nothing but up. In just four months the building has gone from hole-in-the-ground to fully framed and closed in. Completion is on track for autumn 2011.



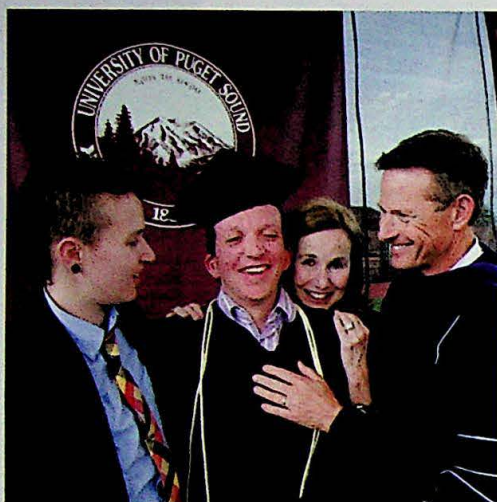
SEPT. 13: WHAT I DID ON MY SUMMER VACATION In Harned Hall, the 47 students who received summer science research grants present their findings.



SEPT. 25: TACOMA/PIERCE COUNTY AIDS WALK The usual large Puget Sound contingent is there for the annual event, this year wearing "Loggers of Love" T-shirts.



SEPT. 25: LONGEST FOOTBALL GAME IN PUGET SOUND HISTORY The Loggers and Whittier College claw through regulation and six overtime periods (a total of 4 hours, 14 minutes). The contest finally ends with a Whittier 26-yard field goal and a score of 42-39.



Ever since their children were small, Darcy Goodman J.D.'75 and Tom Leavitt '71, J.D.'75 have written letters to them on their birthdays, so that each now has a thick notebook of anecdotes and observations to look back on. The Leavitts' son, Alex, graduated from Puget Sound with the Class of 2010. Alex was born with a rare neurological disorder that can leave a person unable to walk or even speak. That he was able to overcome the physical and intellectual handicaps he faced—never mind the social challenges—and graduate from college is a moving and inspirational story of perseverance and self-determination. We wanted to tell that story to *Arches* readers but were having a hard time finding the right way. When we heard about the letters we knew we'd found it. The Leavitts are famously outgoing people, but they are private and protective when it comes to their family and weren't exactly thrilled with the idea of so much attention. But after a few long, cajoling phone calls they finally consented. This is the letter they wrote to Alex when he turned 25 this fall.

Dear Alex,

May 16, graduation day at Puget Sound, was a two-handkerchief day for us. We loved watching the sea of people gathered in Baker Stadium on that sunny spring day, with the majestic Mount Rainier as a backdrop. We were inspired by the speeches, laughed as families exercised creative ways of vocalizing support for their students as they were called across the platform, and nearly burst with pride when your turn came and you received your diploma.

And, yes, we cried ... again. So many years of struggle, so much anguish mixed with elation, watching you overcome one obstacle and then the next. And so much admiration for what you had accomplished to get to that day.

We know at the ceremony there were as many stories of student success as there were students participating. We know that the extraordinary moment of joy and admiration we experienced was what all the families were feeling. Yours is just one story. It is your special story, but it is a story we think others can relate to.

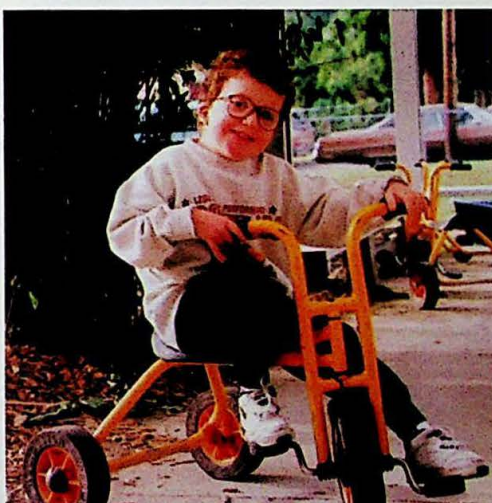
College President Ron Thomas, who the students affectionately call RonTom, often mentions Mount Rainier in his presentations. Seeing Rainier out there on the southeastern horizon seemed especially apropos for your commencement, as we thought about the many metaphorical mountains you climbed to accomplish the remarkable achievement of earning your Puget Sound degree in history.

You were born with a rare neurological condition that combined very low muscle tone, heart issues, vision problems, and several other interrelated issues. Within days of your birth, the physician team at the Seattle Children's Hospital reported their collective diagnosis to us, and at the same time they suggested we not try to independently research the prognosis out of fear that it might "put us over the edge." Of course, we did it anyway. (And, yes, we nearly *did* go over the edge!) You began intensive medically supervised physical therapy before you were even 5 months old. There is no way you can remember the severe discomfort you suffered for months and months, or the years of nearly daily medical appointments as many, many people tried first to provide some physical relief and later to figure out what you might be capable of eventually achieving. Would you ever even learn to chew and swallow? Perhaps feed yourself? Would there be a day when you could lift your head up or roll over? Then, after years, an amazing moment—that first delayed step taken on your own and the family celebration that followed. Could we dare

consider there might be more? Would you ever actually walk or talk? Would you be able to go to school? Any school?

What has been consistent from the start is your wonderful disposition and your persistent determination to succeed. In the letter we wrote on your 5th birthday we described you as:

...a people magnet who draws folks to you like a force field. You may have trouble walking, talking, and even eating, but you were born with natural charisma. You have been through enough to be angry at the world every day. But that is not you, Alex. You never seem to lose that cheerful demeanor and enthusiasm for every-



thing you are challenged to do and toward everyone you come in contact with.

After a couple of preschool years in special education classes and a stint in a school for children with cerebral palsy (although that was not your diagnosis, the treatments were similar), and after very careful consultation with your physicians, who believed you may be one of those rare individuals with the determination to "make it" so long as you had the right support system, we decided to place you in the first grade at a mainstream school. After what seemed like an eternity of daily struggles but in fact was only six years, we wrote in your annual letter:

It was September 9, one of those extraordinarily beautiful early autumn days in Seattle, and we were standing in the sunshine in front

of The Valley School, watching you try unsuccessfully to ride one of the school's trikes around in circles. The other children were engaged in various forms of play (mostly by themselves, which is understandable on the first day at a new school). The bell was about to ring for school to begin. Everything was absolutely normal, and the realization that everything was in fact absolutely normal finally hit us!! We stood there and cried.

These weren't tears of sadness, nor were they tears of frustration, as had been shed by both of us on many occasions in your young life. These were truly tears of joy and of gratitude—that all those hours and days and months and years of hard work, and all the doctor appointments, therapy sessions, daily home exercise, and times of worry and concern had brought you to this day. This was your first day at a regular school, with regular teachers and students, a regular curriculum, and regular expectations. While many of the other children suffered through separation anxiety, first-day jitters, and all of the other normal and regular stuff, you were already a veteran of new experiences ... the head of the class, in that respect. We know when you read this many years from now it may sound silly, but it is true that until you are a parent it is very difficult to fully understand and appreciate the feeling when a child overcomes a hurdle or a seemingly insurmountable obstacle. But we experienced that feeling on that day, at that moment, and the emotion (probably pent up over the years) swept over us like a wave. We knew this was just another small step in a very long journey, but what a glorious day!

In succeeding years, we did manage to schedule and enjoy summer vacations like other families, but we squeezed them in between physical, speech, and occupational therapy sessions, several surgeries on your eyes, and of course summer

school. For you there was always summer school. You had to learn to read, yet couldn't follow along the lines of a regular book. Math problems you had to memorize because you couldn't write. You worked and worked. And while all of the other kids were playing sports, you could only watch, because running wasn't possible for you. Kicking a ball was out of the question. You didn't have the motor control to catch even something as big and light as a beach ball. Still, you weren't deterred.

When you were 8 years old, you insisted on joining the local park-league soccer team along with all of the other kids in your class.

Gulp.

You were issued jersey number 1, which you wore with pride, and over the years you *never* played in a game. But you were a member of the team, participated in practices, and it all meant so much to you. People hear of how cruel children can be when they point out differences in others. In your case we can honestly say those instances were rare. On the contrary, you seemed to have the opposite effect, as you brought out the best in people. The kids in your grade school classes learned a lot about people with physical challenges. They welcomed you on the soccer team and then protected you whenever a ball strayed too close. The end of your "competitive soccer" career came when you decided that the physical play in practice was just too rough, but not before asking to be put into the last game of the season, and then having your teammates allow you to take the only free-kick of the day. You could still barely walk, but with the ball lying motionless on the ground and the opposing players lined up in front of you, you reared back and kicked as hard as you could. It barely went 10 yards, yet the sidelines erupted in cheers and exultation, as though you had just scored the winning goal in the World Cup!

Swimming was an important part of your physical therapy and became your recreational sport. You didn't participate on swim teams. Rather, for you a swimming pool was a safe haven, in a sense. After therapy sessions you'd stay in the pool for hours, playing tag with our dog, who wouldn't ever actually get into the pool but would chase around the perimeter as you swam from one side to the other. Into the pool you would toss every floatable object you could find and then organize games only you could understand and play as you grouped them together. This allowed you to grow physically stronger and develop better coordination. It also gave you a social outlet for interaction with other kids your age, as you were often the most confident swimmer, always inviting others to join you in a pool.

One summer you and Dad decided to take

sailing lessons at the parks department because your older sister, Adrien, who you idolized, was teaching there. A prerequisite was to pass a float test, which meant you had to tread water fully clothed for 10 minutes and then put on a life jacket that was thrown to you by the person administering the test. This person was very pessimistic when he saw you walk into the pool area having to hold Mom's hand because a wet floor around a swimming pool was a much too insecure surface to walk on your own. While waiting your turn, Dad took off his shoes and shirt, since he anticipated jumping in to help you out. In that year's annual letter, just before your 9th birthday, we reflected on what happened.

Honestly, Alex, we didn't think you could ever get that life jacket on, but in that activity we saw a side of you that had only been very subtle before. We saw Mr. Determined. Just like a lot of other things you



have to do in life, you were in a position to do something that challenged you to your absolute limit. You jumped fully clothed into the pool, and after nearly 10 minutes, when the lifeguard tossed you the life jacket, we saw a look on your face that was new to us. You reached down very deep into yourself and threw that jacket on as if you had done it 100 times.

In your last year of elementary school, at a year-end party for the families, a parent-couple whose child wasn't even in your class sought us out to tell us about their experiences with you. In our letter that year we reported:

They simply wanted us to know you were one of the most profoundly powerful people they had ever

encountered. They described you as a person who has an almost mystical effect on the environment of the school. They indicated that not only were you universally appreciated for your gentle and kind ways but also liked by all because of the respect you show to others. They indicated it was inspiring to watch the sea of humanity part as you worked your way through either the crowded assembly hall or the playfield, with kids trying to outdo each other in making sure your journey through the space was safe. Finally, they told us they envied us as your parents and that they could only imagine the pride we must feel.

While what they said was true, we all got a kick out of Adrien having a bit of fun when she referred to you as Mahatma Alex. To this day Adrien has not only been your closest friend, but she has a knack of knowing when you can be pushed, teased a bit, and generally how to give you the right perspective on things.

Middle school can be a time of great change for kids, and you were no different. You enrolled at Seattle Academy of Arts and Sciences, a new school for you, with new people, greater expectations, more independence, and many adjustments. Your physical challenges became even more obvious because the other kids were so much more physically mature than you. This made things difficult, especially socially. You weren't able to keep up with most kids, were difficult to understand when you spoke, and because you were the only person from your elementary school to enroll at SAAS, you didn't have old friends to help smooth the transition. Still, and in the face of that, you decided to run for vice president of the middle school. To be honest, we were horrified. But that only showed *our* insecurities, not yours! We wondered how you could run for a school office, with such troubles being understood when you speak. You were undeterred, as you stood in front of the entire student body in an assembly and introduced yourself and asked everyone to please try to get to know you better and then vote for you. We were astounded. Where does that self-confidence come from? You lost the election but clearly won the admiration of many students and faculty. For years the teachers talked about that as a defining moment in the school, since it so clearly demonstrated and supported the institution's values of inclusion for everyone.

You participated fully in the middle-school activities, and, when you were unable to be involved with the sports that you so loved, you found a way by signing up as team manager for basketball, soccer, and track. You continued doing those jobs all through high school.

Middle school, though, was where it became apparent that, given the proper tools and training, you had the intellect to be a successful student. For a person whose fine-motor control was so weak you couldn't write anything more than the very simplest thing, such as a telephone number; for a guy whose muscle weakness resulted in, among other things, the inability to properly form words and then express them (for most people speech becomes automatic, but for you every sound you make must be preceded by thought: "put tongue on teeth like so, form lips like this, exhale this much"); for someone whose uncorrectable vision issues resulted in the inability to either read what was written on a blackboard or follow lines of type in a standard textbook; for all these things, computers and the ability to use them became standard tools. Although you were never able to use voice-recognition software because you couldn't articulate in a consistent pattern, computers allowed you to produce written work, adjust type to a size you could read, and even download most books into a program that would vocalize text so you could hear what was written on a page.

You—lucky guy—you were even *encouraged* to play video and computer games in your free time because it helped develop hand-eye coordination and helped build the keyboarding prowess that everyone needs these days. Besides assisting you with development of these important skills, it had the added benefit of catching you up to your friends who were already masters of video games, and it gave you something to do with them.

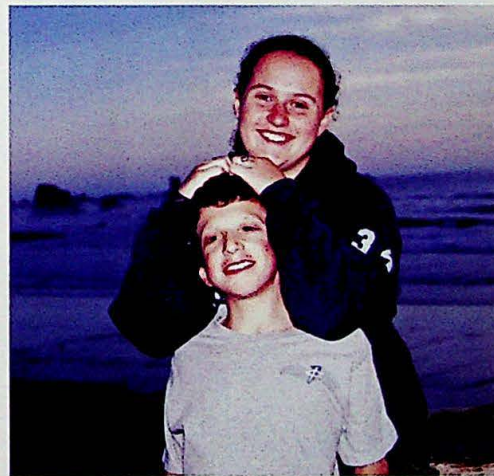
And who can forget, from grade school through middle school, when you finally "outgrew" Mom coming home from work every night and sitting down with you after dinner to help with your homework?

Middle school ended with an assembly where you were surprised when the head of school announced you had been given the Faculty Award, a recognition presented only occasionally. That year's letter to you reflected the significance of the award by quoting what the school principal said to the packed auditorium:

"The Faculty Award honors the student who, in the eyes of the faculty, has made the most of their education. This is an individual who, through hard work and true grit, has improved the most,

achieved beyond expectations, and through that achievement been an inspiration to both students and faculty. The Faculty Award goes to a young man who defies expectations. He deals with a handicap with unusual spirit, courage, and grace. Throughout this year, he has shown tremendous growth as a student and as a person. Long after others would have given up, he carries on, and as a result, he succeeds in ways no one would imagine. The Middle School Faculty Award goes to Alex Leavitt."

We really have no way of knowing whether the faculty realized the enormously positive effect that would have on your self-confidence. But what person wouldn't be on the top of the world after receiving it? Using that moment as a springboard, you boldly stepped into high school. Another mountain to climb.



The summer before high school found you working as an intern at the Humane Society. Beyond your responsibilities with the animals, the job gave you the chance to continue to "manage" your disabilities as you adjusted to everyday life. Since driving was out of the question, you relied on public transportation, and the quest to develop another level of independence by getting around Seattle on the buses was very important to you. One day after work you caught the bus home without realizing that city buses don't necessarily stop at every designated bus stop. If no one rings the bell to ask the driver to let them off at the next stop, the driver just keeps going. And that happened to you. Your usual stop was at a freeway off-ramp, so when you finally got off the bus you were miles down the road in an unfamiliar neighborhood near downtown, and you began to walk in the direction you thought was home. For you, with limited vision and an

unsteady gait, that was a very unnerving experience. Fortunately, you were able to reach a family friend who drove to where you were and "rescued" you, but not before we all learned some very valuable lessons about the unlimited number of things that can go wrong in a person's life and the importance of having well-defined emergency procedures.

When school began in the fall, your academic workload increased significantly, as did the expectation that you would complete most of the work on your own. One small step at a time. You had graduated away from Mom as your primary assistant, continued to rely a great deal on school tutors, but the subtle shift in focus was from giving you extra learning/teaching to assisting you with organization and presentation of work you were doing yourself. Fortunately you had four years to develop those skills, as that is about how long it took!

All parents face the challenge of their children becoming more independent and advocating for themselves. You were no different, except you lacked so many of the abilities that come naturally to most. Your disability left you with very little instinctive understanding of life's challenges. One summer you had a job through a wonderful program called Teens in Public Service, which assigned you to assist at a couple of different animal shelters. Midsummer you had your time cut back because the agency didn't have the staff to provide what they believed to be adequate supervision for you. They were under the misimpression you needed to have someone actually with you at all times. We wrote in your annual letter:

No matter how much we have discussed the fact that you have a responsibility to yourself to demonstrate to others that you are much more capable than they may initially think, there is nothing like the pain of a life experience to make a point. When you were asked to cut your hours at the animal shelter, a job you loved, you could have corrected this misimpression by just being an advocate for yourself. We expect this won't be the last time you face this condition, but certainly hope you will recognize and correct it earlier.

As we look back it is hard to believe how much effort you put into keeping up academically, and the fact that you did so without ever—truly ever—complaining. Each day of the week

and generally one part of a weekend day was spent getting outside help in order to complete the basic academic requirements. This left very little time for a social life outside of your computer and video game world.

Which brings us to what we admit is a painful subject for us: your high school social life. We were always so pleased with how popular and well liked you were at school, but that didn't directly translate into having what we perceive as a typical social life for someone your age. We know people will argue that there is no such thing as a "typical social life" for a high schooler, but in your case popularity didn't extend to weekend activities. You were rarely invited out with a group or included in parties. You did have your neighborhood pals, but even they began to disappear as they and their other friends gained driver's licenses and the increased mobility that comes with that privilege.

We cannot recall you ever openly complaining about it. You fully participated in school activities, which included going to school-sponsored dances and other events. But you know what we mean here; compared to your older siblings you just weren't included as much as they had been. In one annual letter we reflected on an incident that really set us back emotionally. Following a major school dance, one of the "popular" kids had a party at his house. A couple of your good pals from school grabbed you at the dance and told you they would give you a ride to the guy's house. When you arrived, this "popular" guy opened the door, took one look at you standing with the other two, and:

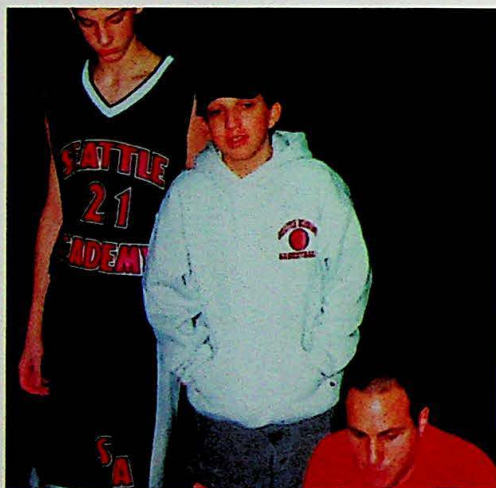
[The host] told the other two guys that they were welcome; but it was a non-geeky party, and you weren't invited. It was like blasting you with a fire hose. Thankfully, the other two guys recognized the horrendous circumstances and refused to go in. They turned you around and brought you home and later reported the incident to school officials without any of us having to. That, of course, didn't remove the hurt or humiliation, and you were distraught for quite a while. Although there is nothing positive about the experience, at least you recognized who your friends really are and how a person should treat another.

Enough said. Just too painful.

College selection process begins. Encouraged to do the very best you could on the entrance

exams, you spent the summer focused on preparation, which paid off when you did quite well. At the urging of the college counselors at school, you focused attention on schools that had good learning centers to assist students who had a variety of needs. Initially you refused to consider the University of Puget Sound because we had both attended, but so had your counselor. So you agreed to visit the campus with Adrien, who had just graduated from Smith College in Massachusetts. At the end of the tour, Adrien was so impressed she told you, "This is where you're going." End of story. Your attention was then on gaining admission to Puget Sound, which you did (along with four other very good schools, we are proud to recall).

High school ended with a special surprise at the year-end sports awards ceremony. The athletic director, acknowledging your remarkable commitment to the sports teams, presented you with a varsity letter and then stated:



"Rarely does a non-athlete come around to a sports program and bring so much support, enthusiasm, participation, and positive role-modeling to a team. ... Alex brought all of that along over the years to numerous teams, together with a wonderful sense of humor and bright personality. Recently I had been joking with Alex, who told me that I would never be able to replace him, and the truth is, I agree ... and as a result probably won't even try. Instead we are honored to present Alex with a special Lifetime Manager Award, and thank him for his extraordinary contributions."

Then, again in a rare move, the faculty voted to give you its Faculty Award for the second time.

In her presentation at the graduation ceremony, with her voice cracking with emotion, the head of school called you to the stage and said:

"This year's recipient has worked as hard as or harder than any student who has ever attended Seattle Academy. His courage and perseverance are and will be legendary in the school. There is no barrier he won't figure out a way to climb over. He loves to learn, and his spirit and dedication inspire us all. Despite the academic workload, he has found the time to contribute to the school outside of class as Team Manager Extraordinaire. He is the metaphorical distance runner. He defies limitations and just keeps steadily moving ahead. No one has come as far as he has. With him in the classroom, you can bet on two things: You'll get complete effort, and you'll get high-level work.

"A rarity in our school history, the Faculty Award goes for the second time to Alex Leavitt!"

Once again we were moved to tears as your classmates rose to give you a standing ovation. What a way to launch up the next mountain—college.

OK, so find us the first-year college student who doesn't have to make a few adjustments. Well, you were no exception! Your social life exploded. We were told your three-person room in the dorm was party central. Hahaha. On the one hand we were secretly thrilled you were so active, but when the letter arrived indicating you were on academic probation the mood turned grim. This was a new era. The college staff was not allowed to work through us to strategize a solution without your permission, and it also felt very strongly you needed to develop the skills to work through this yourself. The effort was going to be a test for you like none you had ever faced. The staff in the Center for Writing, Learning, and Teaching told us as courteously but directly as they could to stay out of it. They felt very strongly that you had to learn to work your way through this type of adversity. We hated it, but they were right.

As proud as we were of your admission to Puget Sound and as much as we wanted you to achieve your goals, we thought it best that you consider transferring somewhere that might not be so academically challenging. In that year's letter we reported:

Let's not kid ourselves. For the first time in your life you have an active social life, and you don't have much experience to fall back on, balancing that against the discipline necessary to be successful in the classroom.

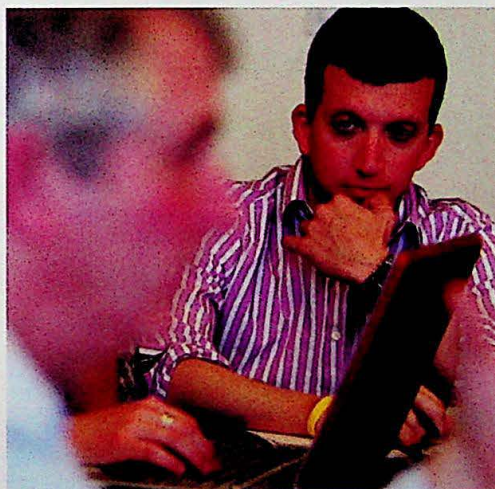
We began having some fairly pointed conversations about making good decisions, creating the right priorities, taking charge of your life instead of waiting for others to tell you what the right thing to do was, and related matters. You were on academic probation at a college you professed fulfilled a life's dream, you indicated a strong desire to succeed, and none of us (and we mean *none* of us) wanted you to fail.

We wondered how you were ever going to catch up. You couldn't read any faster, you were already typing and/or dictating as quickly as physically possible, and the workload was getting heavier and heavier. We thought maybe this was it. Maybe this was the point on that mountain climb we always wondered about. Maybe this was where you were going to have to turn around and go back, or just continue along at the same level and be satisfied. But you would have nothing to do with such a notion. You were at Puget Sound to stay and finish. End of conversation! To this day, we cannot really explain how you did it, but slowly and steadily you improved. There were no more lifestyle discussions. Instead there were reports such as the one reflected in a recent annual letter we wrote:

People on that campus think there is more than one of you. You are seen at the library, at the president's home for a fireside chat, you drop by his office just to say hello, and you attend nearly every sports event. Someone laughed the other day and mentioned that RonTom gave a lecture on Edgar Allan Poe, and there you were, in the front row. Edgar Allan Poe? Really? And then the next weekend you sat with a faculty member at the girls softball game because, you explained, you like softball and your friends on the team appreciate the support.

In fits and starts your grades improved far beyond what was merely necessary to pass. You developed a wonderfully positive relationship

with the learning center staff, who pushed you to the brink. You found supportive faculty who encouraged you to pursue your love of the study of history, in spite of the enormous amount of reading and writing required by that major. In the first year you found a retired teacher in the college neighborhood who worked with you for your entire career, and who taught you organization and study skills. You signed up for and successfully took a number of classes from professors you were warned to avoid because they were too demanding. And yet you were reminded of how difficult life can be at times when a visiting professor barely gave you a passing grade because, he told you, your written work was so far superior to your classroom verbalization that he felt your tutors must be writing your papers. He just didn't understand your disability, and you learned that sometimes you have to teach people about it. Sure, there were times when your anxiety levels were nearly over the moon. But again,



welcome to college, and you learned to work through them.

You became active in several student organizations; traveled to other states in support of the Obama campaign; traveled to the U.S. South on two occasions to help build houses for Habitat for Humanity, despite the fact that you couldn't hit a nail with a hammer; traveled to Israel with a student group; you took *rock climbing* as an activity credit! And, you made many, many, new lifelong friends.

Finally, with the help of the learning center and your neighborhood tutor, you researched and prepared your history-major thesis on Tacoma and the internment of Japanese Americans during World War II, for which we had hoped you would receive a passing grade because, after all, how high an academic mountain was the kid with all those issues who still is

not able to write expected to climb? In fact, you received an "A."

That was our answer.

So here we are, a few months after graduation and a move from campus back to Seattle. You have worked hard in your internship with the Seattle Storm, the women's pro basketball team, which seems appropriate considering all your sports-team management experience. But you laugh because you have absolutely nothing to do with the team itself. Your work is in special projects for the community affairs and marketing departments.

Following all the adulation that came with graduation, you commented the other day how fleeting fame is. Now that you've entered the working world you are at the base of a whole new mountain. This time is different, though. You have the same disabilities, but you are so much more independent and capable of starting a new climb. You have a large group of college friends who rely on each other (not to mention Adrien, who continues to double as best friend/mentor and closest confidant), and you have the extraordinary persistence and good nature that took you higher than anyone would have ever dreamed for you.

We have no idea what comes next, and we know from conversations with your classmates that these difficult economic times have placed others in the same position, not yet employed. Whatever is in store for you, though, you are ready—a sentiment that came by way of a note you received about a month after graduation. It came from the neurologist who directed your medical care from birth until you left for college, at which time he felt you no longer needed to see him. It was a simple card that arrived one day in the mail, and, in what was obviously a concerted attempt by a physician to handwrite a note as legibly as possible, he perfectly expressed what so many of us feel about you:

"Alex, you have truly inspired me!! With your diligence, perseverance, and belief in yourself, you have become the captain of your own soul. You have made your own path, and in it you make the world a better place. You make me proud to know you."

Be well and be happy, Captain. We love you.

— Mom and Dad

Photos: Page 12, Ross Mulhausen. Page 17, Ken Lambert/The Seattle Times. All others, Leavitt family collection.



Technologies of desire

'Give me children, or I shall die!'

Recent advances in biotechnology are scientifically stunning, but they can challenge established concepts of what is fair. Ethics prof **Suzanne Holland** leads us through a series of questions and ideas about one area of new biotech—assisted reproduction and fertility tourism. What is the difference between *desire* and *need* in a hypercapitalistic society that does its best to confuse the two? And can we see beyond our heart's desire to its effect on others?

Desire and its discontents

My career got started at the same time as the Human Genome Project, and that means I have spent my entire academic life as an ethicist on the front lines of new genetic technologies—trying to understand the technologies themselves, and then trying to understand what their use might mean for individuals and society. As I watched and reflected on biotech developments I often found myself swinging between feelings of exhilaration (Wow, we can clone animals! You mean there are cells that are immortal? We might be able to regrow diseased neurons and make someone walk again?), and some other feeling that etched a deep furrow in my brow—but of course there's Botox for that.

Over time, I began to understand what was making me feel unsettled: (1) that the biotech industry has conveyed scientific discoveries as solutions to the desires people believe they have an urgent need to fill; (2) that fulfilling these desires is costly and sometimes comes at the expense of others; (3) that assisted reproduction has become a multibillion-dollar industry, with no federal regulations; (4) that the high cost of using selected biotechnologies in the U.S. and Europe has begun to drive consumers to the developing world, where it is possible to get organs, sperm, eggs, and

even surrogates much more cheaply; (5) that as a consequence we now have phenomena known as "fertility tourism" and "medical tourism;" (6) and that fulfillment of consumer desires via biotech procedures can reinscribe Western social and cultural values over the bodies of users.

The concept of desire is fundamental to the experience of human living, yet the particular kind of desire I am investigating is socially constructed and peculiar to living in a 21st-century hypercapitalist economy, with a middle-class income or better, and access to television, Twitter, print media, shopping malls, and social networking sites. If you engage with any of these, you can hardly fail to be influenced by the consumerism in which desire is created, marketed, put on display, and nourished by an acquisitive hunger that borders on the profane, confusing desire with need.

What do I mean that desire and need have been confused? Etymologically, desire comes from the Latin *desiderare*, to miss, to long for. Need is about privation—"a state of want or destitution; lack of the means of subsistence or necessary articles; extreme poverty or indigence," the *Oxford English Dictionary* tells us. One who lacks basic necessities or means of subsistence will also experience desire, but the kind of desire I'm talking about is

more of a second-order concept. It is not as likely that someone lacking basic necessities will confuse desire and need as thoroughly as those of us do who have quite enough to live on. When one's needs are filled, it becomes much easier to be lured into thinking that the objects of our longing—objects of desire—are the very things one needs in order to live. This confusion is, in part, what makes marketing and advertising such a profitable industry. The marketing of desire is what advertising has raised to a capitalist art form.

In this article we'll take a look at some of the faces of the desire for children and the biotech-capital-industrial system behind those faces.

The desire to have children of one's own is as old as humanity—a desire of biblical proportions. In the Book of Genesis we come upon the infertile and grief-stricken Rachel, who pleads with her husband, Jacob: “Give me children, or I shall die!”

Rachel, unable to conceive and jealous of her sister Leah's fertility, demands that Jacob use Bilhah, the slave woman, as her surrogate.

The social narrative was then and is still pronatalist: Women are expected to birth the children of their husbands. Not to do so brings shame upon the transgressor. To remedy this, today infertile women who desperately want to conceive and bear children can turn to the assisted-reproduction industry, although this often entails using the bodies of other women (and their eggs) and rarely happens for free.

It seems to me that women of my race and class are the Rachels of our day, and it has become commonplace for infertile couples to select and purchase the eggs of others—and to rent the wombs of others—in order to have a genetically related child.

Free-range ova: fertility tourism and the supply side of desire

Generally speaking, people who use assisted reproductive technologies (ARTs) tend to be demographically well-off, white, heterosexual, midlife couples. Data show that they have tried in vitro fertilization more than once. It's likely that most of us know someone who has gone through what North Carolina State University professor Karey Harwood poignantly calls “the infertility treadmill.” The industry of assisted reproduction trades in hope—hope that medical science can fulfill your heart's desire for children—and that is what makes it a treadmill. It is very hard to give up hope, even if it means doing the same thing over and over again, even if it costs thousands and thousands of dollars.



“Octomom” Nadya Suleman at a Los Angeles park in May 2009. Suleman, who was facing possible home foreclosure, accepted reality-TV contracts to support her 14 children.

We are now more than 30 years into the field of assisted reproduction, so it is commonplace to know couples who used (or children who were conceived via) ARTs, but it is still uncommon to encounter people who have participated in a growing industry called “fertility tourism.” In fertility tourism, prospective parents travel abroad to conceive because fertility treatments cost less than at home, just 10 percent of the cost in U.S. clinics, according to one source. It is somewhat like the outsourcing of manufacturing labor to nations where workers sell their labor more cheaply than in developed countries. In this case, though, the labor involves the bodies of women whose eggs and wombs are brokered out by someone else for a profit. Generally, the intended result of this transaction is a child born to parents residing in a Western industrialized nation, and the cost differentials are compelling. You've heard of free-range eggs; fertility tourism is free-range ova.

In the United States, where there is no shortage of egg donors because donors may legally be paid reimbursements for time and medical care at whatever rate the market will bear, the cost of ARTs can be prohibitively expensive. Donors can command anywhere from \$5,000 to \$100,000 for their eggs. By contrast, in France, for example, fertility clinics are covered by the national health care system, and donors are not permitted to receive compensation—the French government takes a dim view of egg donor payment, regarding it as commodification of the body.

Canada, too, strictly regulates the uses of assisted reproduction, although in practice its

legislation appears to be missing some teeth. As a reporter from the *National Post* discovered, despite prohibitions on selling, it is still possible to find online advertisements by Canadian women who are willing to sell their eggs or their wombs for surrogacy, or, for a price, “adopt out” their already created embryos.

The World Egg Bank (TWEB), based in Phoenix, recently announced a partnership with a Spanish fertility clinic, marketed to American women seeking IVF treatments who would also like a vacation in Spain for the same price (or less) as having IVF treatments in the States. For \$19,500 you get a five-day package. “This provides not just an economic alternative for American patients,” said Diana Thomas, president and CEO of TWEB, “but is also well suited to intended parents who enjoy foreign travel.” TWEB ships frozen eggs from American donors over to Spain to be thawed and used with the recipients who travel from the U.S. on this IVF vacation package. Since the eggs are frozen, recipients don't need to coordinate the timing of fresh-egg donor retrieval with recipient implantation, which makes travel and timing far more convenient. It may also be possible to deduct such a trip from one's taxes, since the Internal Revenue Code allows Americans to deduct medical tourism expenses just as it does regular medical expenses.

The faces of supply-side IVF

In most cases, the people who run these businesses seem to work hard not to reveal themselves, but there is at least one notable exception. Meet Craig and Marcela Fite, owners of IVFvacation. We learn

Octomom's reproductive odyssey involved a health care team of 46 working in three operating rooms to deliver the babies, each weighing between 2 and 3 pounds. Cost: an estimated \$1.3 million.

from their website that Craig, a self-described "divorced single dad from Ohio," and Marcela, a Czech citizen, met online in 2002 and married nine months after Marcela came to the U.S. They tell us that they wanted to start a family, but due to Craig's low sperm count they needed help. While visiting Marcela's family in the Czech Republic in 2005, the Fites decided to see a specialist at an IVF clinic. The following year Craig and Marcela became the proud parents of twin girls.

Accurately perceiving a market niche and hot on the heels of their own positive experience, Craig and Marcela started IVFvacation: "As the saying goes, we're not only presidents of the company, we are also clients." Since starting the company in 2006 they report having "helped into this world 106 babies," with 50 more on the way. They write, "As of February 2009, 220 clients have used our service or are in the process of setting their IVFvacation trip. Our success rate is 65 percent for couples using donor eggs and 50 percent [for] IVF patients."

Craig and Marcela's website, ivfvacation.com, is straightforward and friendly. It seems more like a family vacation website than a site about fertility services in Eastern Europe. (It has a click-on tab for "Accommodations" and another for "Day Trips.") The message is clear and inviting: You can take a vacation in the beautiful city of Prague—during which they'll even pick you up at the airport—and get assisted reproduction at the same time, all for less than the average price of one IVF cycle in the States. But absent from the homey website—replete with testimonials from happy parents—are stories about the egg donors, perhaps because Czech law mandates anonymity for donors. However, viewers are assured, "There is virtually no wait to find a suitable donor."

In stark contrast to the warm fuzzies of the Fites' IVFvacations website is ELITE IVF, "A Global IVF Agency." A graphic of a large, pulsating egg with tiny sperm dive-bombing it from all directions dominates the front page, but there are no photos of actual people. ELITE IVF explains itself as "an agency working on both ends of the IVF value chain." I am not sure what a "value chain" is, exactly, although it sounds like somebody's getting a bargain. Perhaps it is a euphemistic way of saying this is a fertility broker service. For the discriminating

customer, "ELITE IVF partners with one premier clinic in each country. ... Locations are chosen for their high-quality medical service, convenience, cost effectiveness, and tourism potential, as patients often appreciate the opportunity of combining their medical treatment with a vacation." ELITE's fertility-treatment users have options in Mexico, Belize, the Dominican Republic, Poland, Ukraine, Romania, the Czech Republic, Cyprus, Lebanon, and Dubai.

The egg donors we don't see: Svetlana

What do we know about the supply side of the fertility transaction chain—the women who broker their eggs? As I said, it is difficult to find accounts of egg donors in developing countries, but an investigative report in the British *Observer* gives one glimpse of the "flip side" of fertility tourism.

In 2006, investigative reporters told their readers about the case of an Eastern European woman, Svetlana, who had been surviving on \$15 a month until she sold her hyperstimulated eggs—40 of them, four times more than a woman would normally produce in an IVF cycle—for \$500. As the reporters so candidly put it:

"For the clinic, Svetlana was a cash cow, a woman whose eggs could be sold for profit. Older women from Britain, the U.S., and other Western countries whose ovaries can no longer produce healthy eggs are happy to pay more than 3,000 pounds for donor eggs that could be fertilized into an embryo. The hope is that ... they will conceive the 'miracle' baby that has so far eluded them."

Svetlana's \$500 for 40 eggs works out to \$12.50 each. The reporters write that Western women are "happy to pay more than 3,000 pounds for donor eggs." At current conversion rates, 3,000 British pounds are worth \$5,000 U.S., which means that in a hyperstimulated cycle of 40 eggs, each egg is worth \$125.00. Here we see that if Svetlana is making \$12.50 per egg, someone else is making \$112.50 from each egg. That's a markup of 900 percent. It is easy to see why unregulated ARTs are so profitable.

The process that Svetlana's egg donation went through is known as "downstream commodification." Whether or not she was told the price her eggs were being sold for, we do know that this clinic

did not inform Svetlana she was being injected with hormones to hyperstimulate her ovaries. Instead—eerily reminiscent of the Tuskegee human research subject violations in the United States, where participants with syphilis were deceived for 40 years by being told they had "bad blood"—Svetlana was told that the injections were to "clean her blood." At no time did clinic workers advise Svetlana of the risks of the procedures she was undergoing. It is believed that 1 percent of women undergoing this procedure can suffer from ovarian hyperstimulation syndrome, a potentially fatal condition. But those who escape OHSS are not necessarily home free, for we simply do not know the long-term effects of this kind of procedure on women's health and reproductive capacities. What we do know is that neither those who are marketing fertility tourism nor those who are using its services are engaging with the Svetlanas of the world whose eggs (and wombs) are making fertility tourism an economically profitable industry and a more enjoyable and cheaper alternative to stay-at-home fertility options.

Three faces from the demand side of reproductive desire

The past two years are likely to be remembered more for the painful realities of global recession than for the spectacular benchmarks in global reprogenetics. Yet in the ARTs industry astonishing things happened to three very different women in three very different countries—Canada, India, and the United States.

Nearly everyone with a news outlet knows that in January of 2009 Nadya Suleman, an unemployed 34-year-old single mother in California, gave birth to octuplets. Her reproductive odyssey involved a health care team of 46 working in three operating rooms to deliver the babies, each weighing between 2 and 3 pounds. The octuplets' total hospital costs are unknown, but the Associated Press found that "in 2006 the average cost for a premature baby's hospital stay in California was \$164,273. ... Eight times that is more than \$1.3 million."

What at first blush seemed to be a hugely successful technological/medical miracle story was quickly eclipsed by the news that "Octomom" now had 14 children (three with severe learning

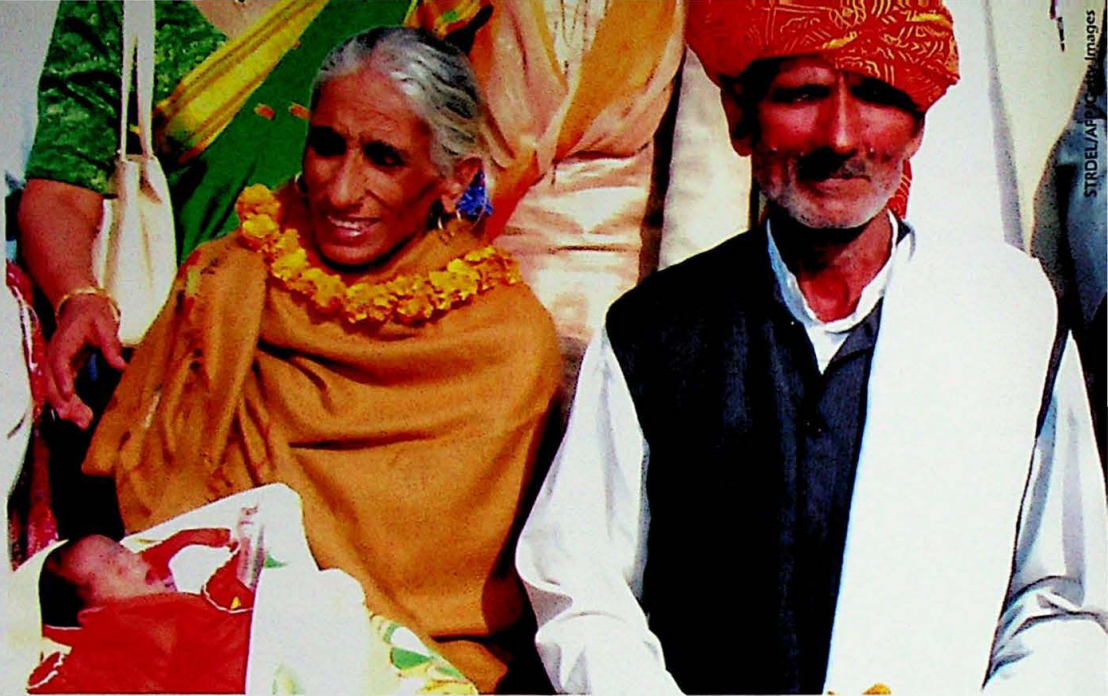
disabilities) and no home of her own in which to raise them. At the time, she lived with her mother, who expressed consternation at her daughter's reproductive and financial decisions. Suleman said that the cost of the fertility treatments for the octuplets was more than \$100,000, which she says she paid for herself. Today Suleman lives in her own house and supports her children through reality-TV contracts.

Less well known to Americans than Octomom, perhaps because a bit less sensational in sheer output, is the fact that a month later, in Canada, Ranjit Hayer, age 60, gave birth to twins. Health Canada generally restricts coverage for fertility treatments to women 50 years old and younger, but Hayer circumvented Canadian regulations by traveling to the place of her birth, India, to use assisted reproduction. She returned to Canada to have her twins, who were delivered seven weeks early via caesarian section at a Calgary hospital. The twins were then placed in a neonatal intensive care unit for several more weeks. All of this was financed by Health Canada. Hayer nearly bled out during delivery and doctors were forced to remove her uterus, but the Hayer family is now complete after 40 years of trying—mom, dad, and twin boys. "I'm very happy," said the father, Jagir Hayer. "God has given me boys, later in life. I want to throw a big party."

Dr. Cal Greene, who treats fertility disorders at the Calgary-based Regional Fertility Program, wasn't so ecstatic: "We believe that people should have babies in their normal reproductive age group," he said. "We think parents should be around to take care of their children."

Most remarkable of all is the case of 70-year-old Rajo Devi and her 72-year-old husband Baba Ram, both illiterate farmers in a village 100 miles from Delhi, who went to an Indian fertility clinic that they had heard about from a neighboring villager, used a donor egg combined with ICSI (intracytoplasmic sperm injection), and conceived. In November 2008 Rajo Devi gave birth to a 3-pound, 5-ounce child, Naveen Lohan, by caesarian section. Rajo is thought to be the world's oldest mother. She and Baba Ram had been childless for 55 years before the birth of their daughter and had endured the shame and ridicule of the villagers, who now say they will take care of Naveen should her parents not live to raise her.

The Guardian reported: "In fact, Naveen was the result of a collision of technology, light regulation, and money. India's medical culture emphasizes the mother's right to create life rather than the rights of a child. Unlike their counterparts in Britain, Indian doctors do not need to take into



Rajo Devi, 70, who went to an Indian fertility clinic, is thought to be the world's oldest mother. The people in Rajo's village say they will take care of her daughter, Naveen, should the parents not live to raise her.

account a mother's age, only her physique. There are no legal restrictions on the number of embryos that can be implanted. Although it is 30 years since IVF arrived in India, there is still not a single law governing fertility treatment."

There are so many fertility clinics in India today (more than 200) that the Lohans had to travel only 30 miles from their village to find one in the town of Hisar. In 2002 India passed a law that encouraged the establishment of fertility clinics, specifically as a means of attracting foreign travelers.

One might assume that the fertility clinic costs for the Lohans were covered by the Indian health care system. In fact, this is not at all the case. India has modeled its ARTs industry on the unregulated free market in the United States. How then could poor villagers afford assisted reproduction? It turns out that "the Lohans sold two buffaloes, took a government loan, and mortgaged their rice, wheat, and sugar-cane crops" to pay for the IVF treatments, amounting to 175,000 rupees, or roughly \$3,600. While \$3,600 might be within reach of many Americans, it is wildly expensive for people like the Lohan family. Dr. Anurag Bishnoi is the fertility specialist who runs the clinic used by the Lohans. According to reporters, "He [Bishnoi] says that the clinic gets 50 patients a day, adding that 'the moral questions about rights and wrongs do not delay us. The social stigma of childlessness is very terrible in India.'"

Now that they have a daughter, the Lohans are reported to want to try ARTs again, hoping to have a son—male children being the privileged and preferred sex in India. As Baba Ram told a reporter,

"I have spent everything on Naveen. But we want a boy. Whatever property I can give I can give to him. Naveen will just get married and leave the house. She could be gone in 15 years. Our name will die with us unless we have a boy."

Border transgressions: (re)inscribing normalcy, or subverting it?

The reproductive odysseys of Nadya Suleman, Ranjit Hayer, and Rajo Devi Lohan, each technologically stunning, are also culturally stunning. Although two live in North America, none of these women is of white Anglo-American ancestry, two of them could be classified as "poor," and at least one of them is illiterate. Both Hayer and Lohan are Indian by birth. Hayer's case is also fraught with overtones of age, ethnicity, and nation, for she is reproductively old at 60, Indian by birth, and a naturalized Canadian. Nadya Suleman, whose ancestry has been the subject of much speculation on the Internet, has most often been called Arab-American. Her father, Edward Doud Suleman, "identifies himself as a former Iraqi military man [and] says he is returning to his native Iraq as a translator and driver in order to financially support his daughter and her 14 children." Suleman's mother, Angela, is thought to be Ukrainian. Altogether, these women shatter the myth of the typical ARTs users: that white, heterosexual couples with enough discretionary income to handle the substantial costs of fertility treatments typically use ARTs, and this tends to be the case for those who use fertility tourism as well.

So what are we to make of all this? How might

Children born from ARTs are not necessarily one's own genetic heritage any more than adopted children, but to a great extent ARTs allow the illusion of "normal" conception and the appearance of the "normal family."

we read these narratives, these "texts" of reproduction? On one reading, the glass ceiling of race, class, and nation seems to have been shattered. On another reading, nothing at all has been disturbed; disciplinary lines and boundaries have simply been reinscribed more successfully than ever.

One of the interesting things about reproductive technologies is that they have been marketed to people who buy into the importance of maintaining a biologically ordered family. Yet simultaneously they undermine the social narrative of normalcy and control because the technologies are not at all "normal," and they yield families in which children are likely to have as many as three biological parents, depending on the technology employed. Children born from ARTs are not necessarily one's own genetic heritage any more than adopted children, but to a great extent ARTs allow the illusion of "normal" conception and the appearance of the "normal family."

When I was a child growing up in the late 1950s and 1960s, one of the sanctioned methods for teaching social boundaries to children came in the form of a primer for early readers. My siblings and I, and generations of American children, learned to read from the *Dick and Jane Reader* series, in which one followed the lighthearted and wholesomely white, middle-class antics of two blond-haired, blue-eyed children, Dick and Jane, their dog, Spot, and their parents, Mother and Father. Dick and Jane and Mother and Father lived in an orderly house, and they were always portrayed as happy and content. The books helped teach us to read, of course, but, just as important, we learned the social script for normalcy—the two-parent, two-child, two-gendered, white, middle-class heterosexual family.

In Toni Morrison's novel *The Bluest Eye* this ideology of normalcy is torn apart, both literally and metaphorically. Morrison begins her novel with the Dick and Jane narrative, and then proceeds to "destroy" it by removing the punctuation marks, then running all the words together so that the narrative has no cohesion at all. The happy life of Dick and Jane is reduced to madness. Morrison employs this technique as a foil for the disintegrated lives of the black characters who struggle for self-identity against cultural standards of white

beauty that they can never attain but to which they are always held.

In a way we can think of the Suleman, Hayer, and Lohan cases as nothing more remarkable than nonwhite people signing on to the Dick and Jane script. These are people who paid to use technologies to get what well-off white people had been getting for years. These are women who appeared to act on what they had believed was their right, or their social expectation, or simply a desire that could now be fulfilled—the desire for creating families with children. Like the updated *Dick and Jane Reader* of today (which now features children of color, but still promulgates the two-parent, intact-family script), the Suleman-Hayer-Lohan stories can be said to represent a raced, classed, gendered accommodation into the standard ideology of "the normal." In so doing, their stories can be seen as acts of conformity to social mores.

But they can also be seen as transgressive acts. On a different reading of the text, these three women of color and their new families are marginals, people on the outside of the social and political ruling centers of power. When so-called marginal persons begin to make use of technologies that have thus far served to fulfill the reproductive desires of the elite, social and cultural boundaries slip.

Boundaries serve to maintain social order and control, and, as French sociologist Michel Foucault established, they function as disciplinary mechanisms, especially over the bodies of the undesirable. If we are to accept Foucault's framework, even for the sake of discussion, it would seem that the use of ARTs by these three women who collectively represent bodies of color, aged bodies, uneducated bodies, unmarried and unemployed bodies—all this and more—represents an incursion into the proscribed spaces of normalcy. In other words, there is no such thing as the Dick and Jane family; there never was and there never will be. Certainly if absolutely anyone can find a way to use assisted reproduction and have whatever kinds and numbers of children they want at any stage of the human life cycle, well, then it seems clear the boundaries can no longer effectively be disciplined, and the center no longer holds.

So, then, do these women represent conformity, or danger? Rajo Devi Lohan, for the first time in

her 55 years of married life, is able to hold her head high in her village, able to nurse a child. By all accounts, she is fulfilled, except for one remaining longing—the desire for a son. Nadya Suleman claims to be fulfilled, having always wanted a large family but not marriage. Ranjit Hayer, too, is ecstatic over having been able to give birth to a child (a son!) when her government told her she would not be permitted to do so. Huge costs have been incurred in the fulfillment of these women's reproductive desires—financial, to be sure, but also physical, psychological, medical, social, and cultural. And these costs will not be borne by these three women and their families alone; there are auxiliary social costs.

Autonomy and free choice

Which brings up the question of choice: If ARTs can give people their hearts' desires, why shouldn't they have them? Shouldn't women everywhere have the right to make their own decisions about reproduction in all its guises? A Western, liberal, feminist view would readily answer, "Yes, of course." And if anything can be said with certainty in the Nadya Suleman case it is that Suleman exercised the full extent of her individual rights and made use of the fullest range of market choices available to her. So why not applaud her instead of vilify her?

Americans were outraged over Suleman because, in actuality, only some Americans are regarded as capable and deserving of the full exercise of individual rights and liberty of choice. As I have suggested, on one reading of the text, it would seem that those who conform to the dominant social narrative/norm are accorded these privileges *de facto*, but this does not include unmarried, unemployed mothers of color with no visible means of support. American freedom of choice and individual liberty tends not to be championed for such persons, whether they have 14 children or none. They are not seen as meritorious, as they have done nothing to deserve the exercise of their rights and choices. Now I do not mean to imply that what Suleman did was "a good" in the moral sense of that term, but it does highlight the limits to and irony of the dominant American values system: white middle- and upper-middle-class mores.

Similarly, Hayer upset "John Q. Public" in

Canada but not because of the exercise of her rights. Instead, she violated the Canadian social contract—that delicate balance of the interests of individuals against the interests of society. It seems to me this is what is meant by the common-good tradition in Canada; Ranjit Hayer's actions transgressed Canadians' sense of what it means to be a "good Canadian," which is to maximize the common good, or at least not to put your fellow citizens' resources in jeopardy. In other words, Hayer used public funds and contravened a common-good agreement about the limits of health services resources.

Such a view—that to be a good citizen means working toward the common good—is intuitively difficult for most Americans to understand because, aside from perhaps Roman Catholic social teachings, the common-good framework is inoperative in the United States, both ideologically and on the ground.

The pursuit of free choice is one of America's cherished values, which is probably fine for Baskin-Robbins 31 flavors of ice cream and cell phones, but it doesn't translate as well once the commodities we buy in free pursuit of our choices are, or were, parts of other people. Please understand that I am not claiming that eggs and sperm are human beings; the debate about when human life begins is irrelevant to my concern here. What I am trying to get us to see is that our choices are not wholly free because they are wrapped up with other individuals whose lives are making our reproductive options possible.

Part of the answer to these questions hinges, it seems to me, on whether one is able to make a fully informed choice about the risks and benefits that egg donation entails. Vulnerable populations, as we know from abuses on prisoners and soldiers, have circumscribed choices. Women who consent to be egg donors are vulnerable in at least four possible ways: (1) age: young women's eggs used for older women's fertility; (2) class: the financially unstable are encouraged to sell the female body in ever newer and more creative ways; (3) race: in U.S. IVF clinics the eggs of educated, white women are prized over others, and compensated accordingly; (4) nation: first-world women using the bodies of less well-off women in developing nations.

Vulnerabilities notwithstanding, one could certainly argue that consenting adults have the right to decide which contractual arrangements to enter into and which not, and that it is paternalistic to block women from the market in egg payments when they could use the money and contribute to someone else's happiness at the same time. Now if



An American couple views monitors at a South African fertility clinic. Worldwide, about 25,000 couples per year seek assisted reproductive services in countries other than their own.

one is a free-market, free-choice libertarian, very little is wrong with such practices, for they will be seen as a logical extension of the market to an arena where the needs of some are filled by available supply from others. In fact, this highlights the efficiency of the market.

But for those who are neither free-market libertarians nor utilitarians, the world suggests a more complex picture than market forces and free choice alone can explain. For those of us in this other camp, it must be admitted that something is terribly wrong with much of the picture I have so far set before us. But what is wrong with it, and why does it rankle?

The challenge: to see reality clearly

For me, it rankles because it encourages illusion. It is fantasy to think we can outwit an aging body by purchasing biotechnology just as we buy other things from retail outlets, with little regard for who is on the other side of our self-fulfillment. For example, we now know that buying clothes in a store is never as simple as fulfilling an autonomous desire because most of the clothes we buy are made in factories in developing countries by workers who are paid less and who work longer hours than we might pay workers for the same labor here. Buying a pair of Nikes used to be a simple and guilt-free transaction, but we have been disabused of that illusion for quite some time in our globally and environmentally connected world. I might still buy something because I want it and I can afford to have it, but I also know what and who is behind my purchase, and that the costs of my transaction are not limited to my wallet.

Yet our biotechnological purchases are generally not subject to the same kinds of mental and

moral scrutiny. Instead, reproductive technologies harnessed to the free-choice market nurture an illusion about how satisfying it will be to purchase the promise of fertility, as though no one else is involved—just me, my partner (if I have one), and our baby. It is not accidental that, for example, India's Center for Human Reproduction does not permit contact between egg donor, surrogate mother, or future parents. Personal connections can breed attachments, and it is much cleaner if consumers can get what they pay for without having to confront the women who are suppliers. People who are pursuing the fulfillment of their deepest reproductive desires do not want to have to think about, let's say, the steady stream of women from Russia and the Ukraine into Cyprus to broker their eggs, and the people who operate fertility clinics realize this. Yet it seems to me crucial to see the faces on the other side of the fertility transaction.

If we do nothing else, Iris Murdoch argues in her essay "The Idea of Perfection," what we must do is cultivate the capacity to *see*. I believe it is only in seeing accurately that we will be able to counteract the kind of illusion that is fostered for us on so many levels under conditions of hypercapitalism. This is hard work, and it requires a kind of discipline, an observance of what Murdoch calls *attention*. The lure and illusion of free-market fertility practices is that they allow us to feel we *can* and *ought* to do what we think we *need* to do—in this case, enter into contracts whereby we pay to use other people's "donations," which will allow us to have a genetically related child. Often, we can get what we think we need, but it does not necessarily mean that we have seen clearly what our desire-fulfillment costs. Murdoch counsels us, "I can only choose within the world I can see, in the

It is fantasy to think we can outwit an aging body by purchasing biotechnology just as we buy other things from retail outlets, with little regard for who is on the other side of our self-fulfillment.

moral sense of 'see,' which implies that clear vision is a result of moral imagination and moral effort."

The lure of fulfilling desire is profoundly seductive, and it is easy to be satisfied that contractual arrangements delineate the boundaries of our responsibility to the concrete others who are part of our reproductive pursuits. But, "As moral agents we have to try to see justly," Murdoch writes, "to overcome prejudice, to avoid temptation, to control and curb imagination, to direct reflection." To attend to another person or situation requires that we try to see the whole picture, not just the part we want to see.

What Murdoch's ethics of vision recommends to us is something "perfectly familiar," as she says, and yet quite difficult in our consumer-oriented, free-choice-driven culture. In order to see "with a refined and honest perception of what is really the case, a patient and just discernment and exploration of what confronts one," an enormous task is required. It is the task of "un-selfing," of moving the elephant-sized, self-absorbed ego aside in order to take the full measure of what reality is presenting us with. In this sense, it is an ethic that opposes morality construed chiefly as the movement of the will to action. To wit: I have a desire that I cannot quench because I cannot conceive. Biotechnology presents me with a variety of means to extinguish the ache of infertility. If I act now, I might be able to quench my desires, stop the anguish, and so I do.

But as Karey Harwood writes in her sympathetic study of infertile women involved in the National Infertility Association—*Resolve*, "It remains an open question why ART needs to be a part of their transformation process in resolving infertility." Harwood takes us to an account of a woman:

...who decided with her husband to be child-free after many years of infertility treatment, [and] opened the door to considering this question. "My husband wanted me to stay on fertility drugs for the rest of my life, because that was hope," she said. "Despite the trauma and expense of the high-tech stuff, there is always the hope of having a biological child. When you first start, ... everybody longs for that biological child. As long as there's one more treatment, there's hope that it will work.

When it doesn't work, what happens to your hope?" In the course of the discussion, she suggested that ART "postpones the final chapter" of the infertility process and thus postpones disappointment. But she did not address ... the great costs of this postponement: the personal expense to individuals, both financial and emotional; the health risks of treatment, particularly for women; and the general impact on the common good.

It seems to me that sometimes all we can see in the vulnerability of infertility is desire, anguish, obsession, and the need for a predictable and promised future. What is to be done, then?

In a Murdochian sense, the thing to do is try and see clearly and justly, and cultivate the true freedom that comes from obedience to reality, rather than obedience to states of fantasy or illusion that are suggested by market forces. On her account, true freedom has little to do with free choice. Since "attention is the effort to counteract such states of illusion," by practicing attention toward whatever object or situation that confronts us, our vision will become incrementally clearer so that when the time comes to act, we will act with the patient eye of love and justice, and not from the hungry, demanding will that moves to satiate desire because it has lost the capacity to distinguish between what we desire, and what we actually need.

What is the right way to value desire? Taking a cue from Murdoch, I suggest that the right way is always with the Other in mind, which is to say with the Other qualifying my impulse-fulfillment. What do I mean by this?

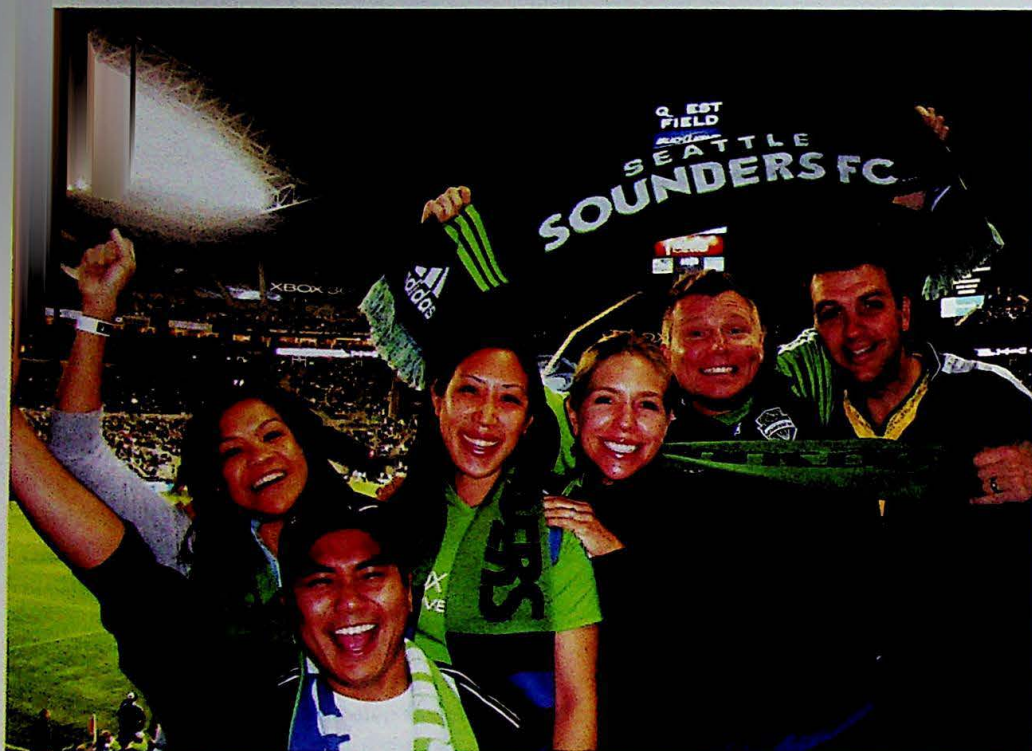
When we were kids, many of us had mothers who said something like this to us at mealtimes: "You'd better eat everything on that plate, young lady. There are people starving in the world!" And always, we would grimace, and say, "Oh, Mother, please!" But, really, what was wrong with the fact that our mothers made us feel we had to eat everything they put in front of us (like it or not) because someone, somewhere in the world was going hungry while we had enough food to eat? Those of us who had to endure this ritual knew that our eating, our filling ourselves, was connected to somebody else's hunger, and I think that was not

such a bad thing to hear. What we learned, but of course forgot, was that there really is some Other who ought to qualify our impulses, our longings, our instincts to gratify ourselves—there is almost always someone else on the far side of our self-fulfillment. Our mothers were instructing us that our desires were bounded ones, that our longings were not as urgent and important as we sometimes thought they were—and that certainly our desires were not the same as our needs.

Of course, one might object that this is little more than Jewish-mother-Catholic-mother-insert-your-favorite-qualifier guilt, and that to act out of guilt is not moral progress. Yet the moral task I have set before us, borrowing from Murdoch, is not motivated by guilt. On the contrary, it is a task that is motivated by a kind of "selfless attention" to the widest possible understanding of the reality we are given, and of what our actions mean in the context of such a reality. While this is hard to do, it is certainly not unfamiliar, as our mothers were trying to get us to understand. "In particular situations," Murdoch writes, "'reality' as that which is revealed to the patient eye of love is an idea entirely comprehensible to the ordinary person. ... Will cannot run very far ahead of knowledge, and attention is our daily bread."

In this article I have posed these questions for our reflection: Is desire meant to be fulfilled? For whom is fulfilling reproductive desires a good thing? To what end? And is this a responsible use of human freedom? I have tried to answer not with a prescriptive formula, but with a recommendation that we cultivate an ethics of vision, engaging ourselves in the hard and slow work of cultivating attention, for then we are far more likely to understand that our desires often run ahead of what it is we truly need and perhaps should be measured against the real faces and stories of those who are on the other side of our quest for self-fulfillment.

Suzanne Holland is professor of ethics in the Department of Religion at Puget Sound, past chair of the religion department, and Philip M. Phibbs research scholar. This article is excerpted from the 37th John D. Regester Faculty Lecture, which she delivered on campus last fall, and will be a chapter in a forthcoming book, Technologies of Desire.



LOGGER LEGION Seattle Regional Alumni Club, August 8, Qwest Field. The Puget Sound crowd swapped maroon and white for green and blue.



the people of Seattle are one of the company's toughest audiences. Which was kind of ironic. Starbucks invented the culture we now associate with coffee and cafes, and the company succeeded by mass-producing that culture and seeding it across the globe. Now, in Seattle and other major cities, the cafe culture has evolved. People want their coffee places to be different and to have local character. Papillong is in charge of a project that will satisfy this very desire at Starbucks in select cities around the country. From decor to beverage offerings, these new hyper-localized stores will emphasize the charm of their surroundings rather than trying to evoke a familiar, conventional, company-wide experience.

Papillong also mentioned that next year is Starbucks's 40th anniversary, which seems like a fitting time to have an identity crisis.

alumni events

Seattle Sounders vs. Houston Dynamo

Four random things I learned at the Sounders game

by Kevin Nguyen '09

1. It pays to have connections

Seattle Regional Alumni Club volunteers organized the evening out-on-the-town with the help of an insider: Ryan Gustafson '08, who has worked as a customer account representative for the Seattle Seahawks and Sounders FC for the last couple of years. Ryan led me up to the Green Room, an event space where alumni were mingling and enjoying snacks (free!) and drinks (not free). I asked him how one lands a job working for a major sports franchise. Ryan said it has a lot to do with an internship he had with the Seattle Sonics. That and luck.

2. Water can cut through steel (and cake!)

Tatiana Sahagun '08 told me she had just left her job at Flow International Corporation, a manu-

facturer of waterjet cutters headquartered in Kent, Wash. FIC makes machines, she explained, used in factories around the world to slice through glass, stone, and even steel. And during lunch the employees also use them to cut stuff like sandwiches, cakes, and Rice Krispie treats.

"Yeah, the Rice Krispies didn't turn out so well," she conceded.

3. Starbucks is having an identity crisis

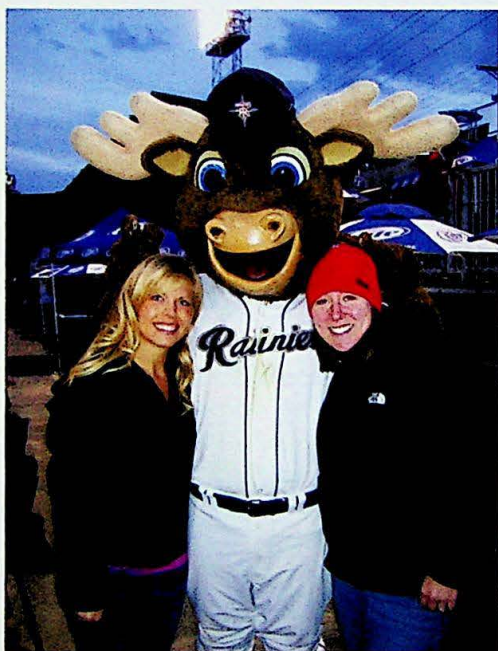
As one might expect, a handful of Puget Sound alumni representing major Seattle-area companies were in attendance. There were alums (and friends of alums) from Microsoft, Amazon, Boeing, and others. Papillong Starr '97, who was nine months into a job at Starbucks (Starbucks *Corporate*, she emphasized), explained that

4. Even at a Sounders game, you can have an informative conversation

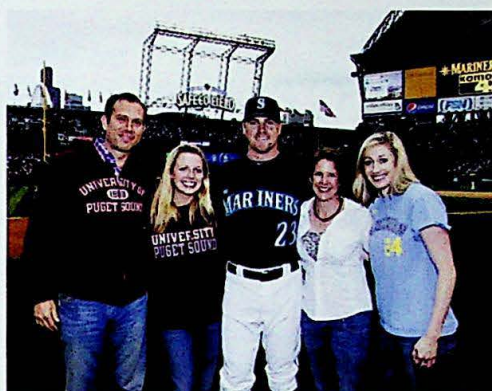
Or at least you can with Puget Sound alumni. During the game I sat in front of Bill Scammell '06, who works for a regional bank. We talked at length about the financial crisis and the direction of reform for financial regulation, which, it turns out, is something you can do quite adequately while still cheering and clapping. Around the time the first Sounders goal was scored, we were discussing NASA's Mars Exploration Rover Mission, and we both expressed amazement that the current rover, Opportunity, had been on the surface of the red planet 20 times longer than NASA had expected it to survive. During the second goal, Bill and I were complaining about the difficulty of settings on Guitar Hero.

All in all, it was a fun night at Qwest Field. The Sounders won 2-0, but that seemed secondary to the good company present.

It's a hit! Alumni in three cities go out to the ball game



TACOMA Night at the Rainiers, May 22: Megan Baldock Hoover '04, D.P.T.'09 and Kelsey Weidkamp '04, D.P.T.'09 with Rhubarb at Cheney Stadium.



SEATTLE Night at the Mariners, June 18. Alumni who attended were entered in a drawing for a photo on the field with pitcher Shawn Kelley.



NEW YORK Seattle vs. Yankees, June 30. Front row: Jess Smith '05 and Darrel Frost '04. Back: Kristin Canfield, Franny Chiles '08, John-Paul Anderson '99, Andy Hill '97, Jennifer Creek Hughes '04, and David Hughes '04. And, a miracle, the Mariners won 7-0.



AND IN HONOLULU, THE BEACH Hawai'i Regional Alumni Club Summer Barbecue, August 29.

CALL FOR NOMINATIONS: PUGET SOUND ALUMNI AWARDS

We are proud that so many UPS graduates go on to contribute to their communities, professions, and our university. The annual Alumni Awards recognize these accomplishments. Do you know an alumna or alumnus who deserves recognition? Please let us know.

Professional Achievement Award

Given to alumni whose professional career and work exemplify the intellectual curiosity, active inquiry, and reasoned independence that a Puget Sound education develops. Recipients have gained national or international recognition in their careers in a manner that reflects positively on the university.

Service to Community Award

This award is presented to alumni whose commitment, skill, and dedication have had a significant impact in their community. Through voluntary service in artistic, recreational, educational, human service or other worthy organizations, recipients of this award better the quality of life around them.

Service to the University Award

This award takes many forms of service into consideration: volunteer involvement with the alumni and parent relations office, with the annual fund, in academic or other departments on campus, in the regions where alumni live and work, or in public relations.

Young Logger Award

This award is presented to a current student or recent graduate who has made significant contributions to creating programs that bring alumni and students together, that familiarize students with the alumni association, and that encourage class identification.

A nomination form can be found at www.ups.edu/nomination. Special consideration will be given to alumni celebrating their class reunion in 2011 (classes ending in 1 and 6).

To make a nomination, visit www.pugetsound.edu/nomination, no later than Dec. 15, 2010, please.

Ken McGill '61
Chair, Alumni Council
Awards and Nominating
Committee

Classmates

Your paper and ink social networking site since 1973

A cover story

Janet Williams Steadman '51 opens the door to her fabric room and steps inside a cocoon of color. She scans neatly stacked sheaves of hand-dyed fabric squares on shelves waiting their turn to be pinned in patterns on her studio wall.

"I enjoy touching the fabric and exploring what will happen," says the maker of contemporary art quilts.

Her fiber art is reminiscent of painter Paul Klee's geometric, often asymmetrical shapes that find harmony in their arrangement. Working on three or more quilts at a time, she rearranges color blocks and shapes until a pleasing motif of squares, rectangles, and diagonals emerges. Sometimes the process happens quickly. Other times it takes months—and that's just the design phase. Stitching and quilting come later.

"I wish I had more wall space," she says.

It all started with a round bed in 1982. When Janet couldn't find a quilt to cover the bed, she made one. She hasn't stopped since, studying with master teachers Michael James and Nancy Crow, and teaching classes of her own.

Her art quilts have appeared in national and international exhibits, in books, and on awards rosters. This year alone, her work is traveling through Europe and Asia in an exhibit, "Color Improvisations," and is on display at

the Carnegie Center for Art and History in New Albany, Ind., Confluence Gallery and Art Center in Twisp, Wash., and The La Conner Quilt and Textile Museum in La Conner, Wash., among other venues. One of her creations is featured on the cover of *Art Quilts: 400 Contemporary Designs*. And her quilts are in several permanent collections, including the U.S. Embassy for the Ivory Coast and the New York University Langone Medical Center.

When her husband was very ill during their first two years living on Whidbey Island, she created her "Winged Victory" quilt as part of a series celebrating his return to good health.

Janet often makes art in response to life's challenges. It's her way of countering tough times with beauty and order. Immediately after she saw news of the shooting at Colorado's Columbine High School, she retreated to her studio and began work on a new quilt.

"Sometimes I escape life's troublesome realities by retreating into my studio and letting my hands, rather than my conscious mind, create a quilt," she said in a published artist's statement accompanying an image of "I Love a Mystery," her favorite creation so far. It's 58-by-50 inches in size and comprised of geometric oblongs with colorful designs inside. It's one of four of her quilts purchased by a New Jersey man through a website that markets her work. Larger pieces typically sell for \$2,000–4,000.

Sewing large quilts can be physically demanding work. It requires lots of lifting and pulling of heavy, unwieldy fabric. Janet works six hours a day using two sewing machines in an airy, light-filled studio that spans most of the second floor of her home. Her machines last about 14 years before they wear out. She doesn't like the fancy ones because they don't stitch as well, she says. Lately, her left foot has been giving her trouble, and so she uses her right foot to control the machine.

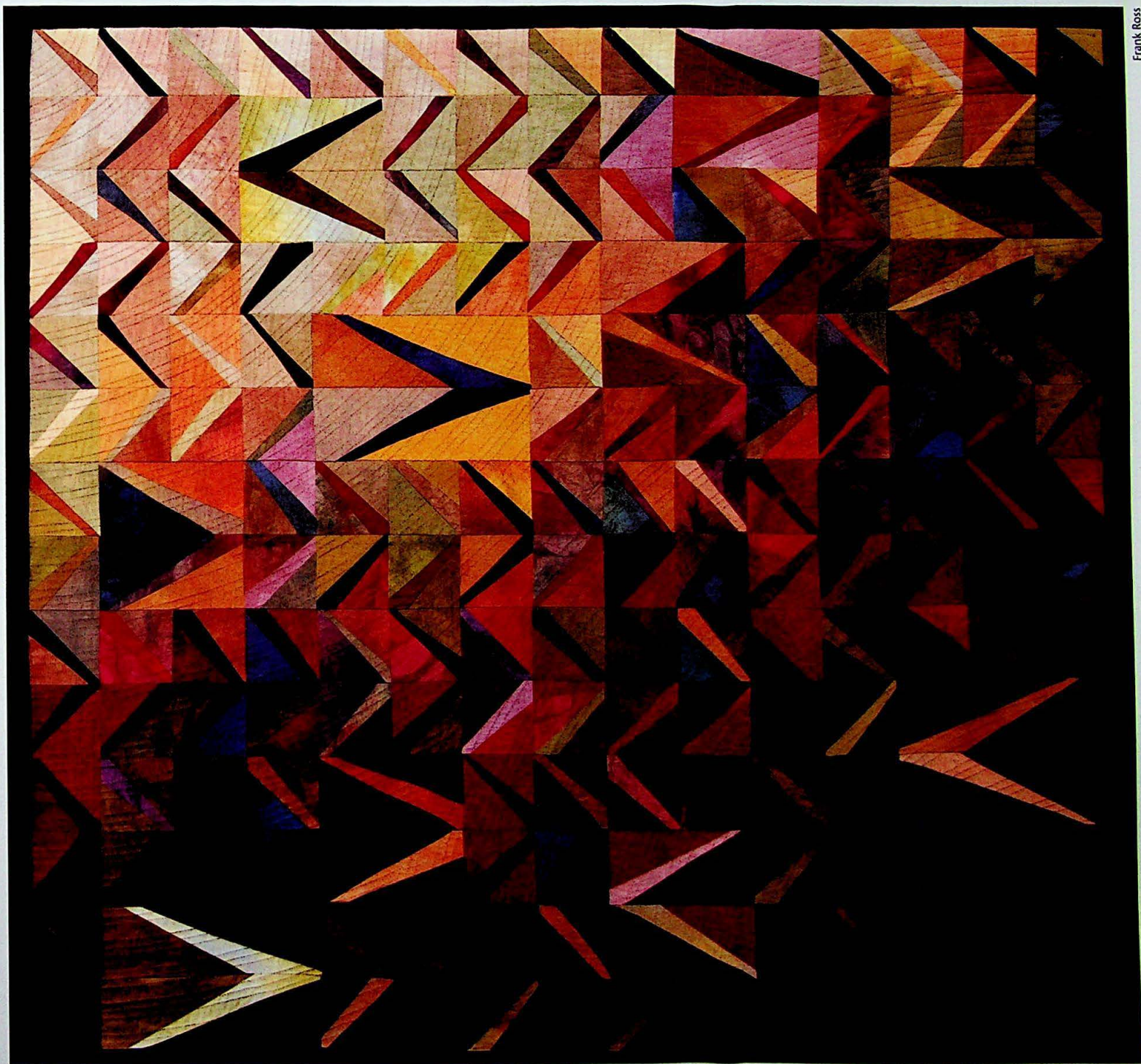
Last summer she dyed 160 yards of muslin and pima cotton fabric. "You need hot weather—over 70 degrees—or the colors are no good," Janet says. Since she refuses to use commercial fabrics, she must work fast on the typically cool island to keep her fabric room supplied with a rich palette of colors.

Otherwise, island life is ideal for Janet, who loves the solitude of her work. "I have fewer distractions and more time here. I get on the ferry and go over to Costco so that I don't have to go shopping again for six weeks," she says, pulling colored fabric from drawers to see what new thing she can create from the outcasts of earlier art quilts.

— Sandra Sarr

Courtesy Janet Steadman





Left: Janet with her quilt "Breakaway" at the opening of "Color Improvisations" in Germany on July 11. The exhibit will travel to France, The Netherlands, Japan, and England before coming to the U.S. in 2014. Above: "Delayed," 41-by-47 inches, collection of Rick Rasmussen, Freeland, Wash. You can see more of Janet's fiber art at www2.whidbey.net/jandon/index.html

alumni news and correspondence

1949 Aleatha Dieatrick Scholer '49 served as a Global Volunteers team member to Kunming University in China at the end of 2009. Her team worked with Chinese teachers of English for all school levels. Prior to her time in Kunming, Aleatha spent a week with longtime Chinese friends in Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia. At the conclusion of the Global Volunteers program, she spent a week in Shenzhen, China, with former neighbors of hers from Albuquerque, N.M. Aleatha has previously worked with Global Volunteers in Rota, Spain, and Chennai, India.

1954 Fran Ellertson Trowbridge says she spent two wonderful weeks in Tuscany in May 2010. Fran tells us: "I'm looking forward to a 'road scholar' trip in May 2011 to Albania and Macedonia, and Thessalonica in Greece, following the steps

of Alexander the Great." She is currently president of University House Wallingford Retirement Association and remains active as a tour docent at the downtown Seattle Public Library. You can reach her at ftrowbridge@gmail.com.

1955 Shirley Womsley Nelson authored a book for Arcadia Publishing about the history of the area where she now lives on the Oregon coast. *Port Orford and North Curry County* is available at Barnes & Noble, Amazon.com, and independent bookstores on the southern Oregon coast. *Arches* will be reviewing Shirley's book in an upcoming issue.

1963 Nola De Caro Tresslar had a one-woman art show titled "Healing Hearts" at the Washington lieutenant governor's office in July, August, and September. If

you missed the show, clips are available on YouTube; search Nola V. Tresslar.

1965 Edward Amet was highlighted in the spring 2010 *Journal of the Kansas Dental Association* for his election as vice president of the Osseointegration Foundation of the Academy of Osseointegration for 2010-11. He also was selected to participate with more than 100 of the world's thought leaders in implant dentistry at the Academy of Osseointegration Silver Anniversary Summit: Impact of Biological and Technical Advances on Implant Dentistry, convened in Oak Brook, Ill., in August.

1966 On August 31, after more than 30 years in education, **Ron Ellis** retired from his position as business director of the Snoqualmie Valley Public Schools

in Snoqualmie, Wash. He began his career at The Boeing Company and after three years there returned to school to earn his M.B.A., with an emphasis in statistics. Ron then worked for the Federal Way and Bellevue school districts before starting at Snoqualmie in 2002.

1967 Peter Gries M.M.'67, P'03 retired from his position as music department chair at Central Washington University in July. Peter began as a piano teacher at Central in 1974; he was department chair for the past 11 years. Retirement plans include travel and home improvement projects, when he's not golfing.

1969 Glen Baisinger is retiring after nearly 22 years as an Oregon Circuit Court judge. He and wife **Nancy Goettling Baisinger '69, '70** are planning a Montana pack trip, after which he will return to private-practice law. He writes: "Fishing, hunting, golf, and travel will limit me, however, to part-time work."

Lilly Warnick '69, M.Ed.'73, founder of City Club of Tacoma, was presented with the 2010 Women of Influence Lifetime Achievement award on September 14 in Tacoma. Lilly is a longtime University of Puget Sound Community Music violin student.

1970 Brenda Bodmer Kneeshaw retired after 37 years in education, 35 of which were in the Colfax, Wash., schools. She and husband of 40 years **Tom Kneeshaw** moved to Colfax in 1980 and have four children.

1973 Jim Neupert was a featured artist in a summer show at the Winthrop Gallery in Winthrop, Wash. On view were a series of Jim's ceramic "ceremonial" oriental-style vessels, some with a bell inside the lid that he calls

"wishing pots." The pots were created using the technique of naked raku, which Jim spent several months learning.

1975 As of August, **Doug Gall** is the new director of alternative education for the Umatilla-Morrow Education Service District in Pendleton, Ore. He has worked in education for more than 30 years and has taught fourth grade in Umatilla since 2008. Prior to that Doug was executive director of teaching and learning in Richland, Wash.

Laurie Hallwyler was appointed senior director of corporate communications for Ziosoft Inc. She previously was a communications consultant for the company and has more than 20 years of executive experience in the medical and biotech fields.

1976 Mike Purdy '76, M.B.A.'79 retired in early 2010 after more than 30 years as a contracting manager for the City of Seattle, Seattle Housing Authority, and the University of Washington. He has expanded the consulting business he started on a part-time basis in 2005, helping government agencies and contractors navigate the complexities of public contracting issues. Mike is a frequent speaker at government and industry association meetings and regularly provides training for public-agency employees on a variety of procurement and contracting issues. In August he was the speaker on a national webinar about limiting government liability in the bidding process. As the principal of Michael E. Purdy Associates, he also maintains a public-contracting blog that serves as a frequently consulted source of up-to-date information for those involved in government contracting. In January he received the Presidential Award from the Washington State Chapter of the National Institute of Governmental Purchasing for his "outstanding and valuable

About classmates

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

Where do Classmates entries come from?

About half come directly from you, either in letters or in e-mail updates. Some reach us when alumni volunteer for the ASK Network and grant permission for the information they provide to be published in *Arches*. The rest are compiled from a variety of public sources such as newspaper and magazine clippings, and press releases sent to us by employers when, for example, a Puget Sound grad at the company gets a new job. We publish *Classmates* information both in the print edition of *Arches* and on the Web in the online version. It is our policy not to publish pregnancy or engagement announcements, or candidacies for political office. However we are happy to print news of births, marriages, and elections to office. *Classmates* submissions are edited



for style, clarity, and length. We put a lot of effort into making sure entries are accurate, but sometimes we slip up. Please let us know if you see incorrect information published in *Classmates*.

Scrapbook

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

Publication deadlines

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

To send Classmates entries or to change your address

Electronically: www.pugetsound.edu/infoupdate or e-mail *Classmates* Editor Cathy Tollefson '83 at arches@pugetsound.edu.

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

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

contributions made to the procurement profession." Congratulations, Mike!

Mark Wells '76, P'05 was inducted into the Tacoma-Pierce County Sports Hall of Fame at the Tacoma Athletic Commission's 34th annual Banquet of Champions on June 3. Mark was inducted along with the other members of the 1971 Curtis High School basketball team, which had a 24-0 season.

1979 Paul Dean recently started a mobile veterinary service based in Blaine, Wash. He makes house calls for exams, vaccinations, and minor surgery on cats and dogs. Paul, a longtime Fernald veterinarian, earned his degree in veterinary medicine from Washington State University in 1984. From 1986 to 2005, he owned and operated Glacierview Animal Hospital.

1980 Grady Fuson returned to the baseball operations department of the Oakland A's organization this past spring. He left in 2002 for a position with the Texas Rangers. Grady began working for the A's in 1982 as a local scout, eventually working his way up to director of scouting. He was the Loggers' head baseball coach before he started his 19-year run with Oakland.

1981 Bill Beatty '81, J.D. '84 is the new securities administrator for the Washington state Department of Financial Institutions (DFI). Bill has been with the Securities Division of DFI since 1986, most recently as program manager and general counsel.

1983 Bill Bakamus was inducted into the Washington Interscholastic Basketball Coaches Association Hall of Fame on July 29. He has been coaching basketball for 28 years and has most notably spent the past 18 seasons at

Fredri Sage



OUT FOR THE COUNT Mary, on her beat near Chicago.

Confessions of a census taker

Mary Kelton Seyfarth '71 says make no generalizations about who lives behind the doors of America

The second phase of the United States Census is now complete. I have recently finished the "VDC," Vacant-Delete Check. This process followed the "NRFU," Non-Response Follow Up first phase. Our task was to get a "CI," Conducted Interview on an "EQ," Enumerator Questioner form. Often we had to leave an "NV," Notice of Visitation, before we secured a CI in person or by telephone. The numerous abbreviations we enumerators employed could be confusing and comical, but they were also descriptive. A completed CI was our quest.

Late April seems like a long time ago. It still got dark early and the evenings were cold. After three days of training, we set out the first week in May with stacks of black binders containing maps to the addresses printed on the EQs we were assigned. For multiple reasons, households had not turned in their census form by Census Day, April 1.

This was the country's 23rd census. The counts started in 1790, as the Constitution requires, and take place every 10 years. To be accurate, the government needs as full a count as possible. Our leader, who was thorough, patient, and professional, told

us that census workers even canvas county and city parks to count the homeless. (Let me state, the census data never asked about citizenship. Citizenship is not a question; our EQs were confidential. Any "PII," Personal Identification Information, was shredded.)

My territory was a leafy suburb of Chicago. One might generalize that such a comfortable community was homogenous. It was not. The neighborhood was populated with commanding characters and strong and interesting individuals. I started my adventure by going out at dinner time. One irritated mother asked me why I rang the bell at that hour. "That's when most people are at home," I replied. She then turned our short visit into a civics lesson for her grade-school twin girls.

I am an artist, a sculptor. On several occasions when I was allowed into a residence I recognized the art hanging on the walls or a sculpture in the corner. My data-gathering quest then morphed into interesting conversations about art. Then again, as one man offered me a glass of wine, the neighbor across the street threatened to call the police. And one woman who had been very helpful (we were allowed to ask a "neighbor or proxy" for information) finished our conversation in a loud voice, "I hope you are getting paid for this!"

Most people were naturally guarded about their information. However, as they began to understand that the distribution of federal money and their representation in Congress depended on the data, they usually accepted the process.

I learned that many people felt isolated and longed for community. One obviously well-cared-for woman hoped her condo manager would throw a cocktail party so she could get to know her neighbors. Not more than 1/4 mile away a household with two families and two additional friends, all living under one roof, were preparing a *piñata* and barbecue celebration. My small command of Spanish put several occupants at ease as we filled out the EQ, and squared me an invitation to that evening's party.

While walking my route I had an epiphany: there is a big difference between data and facts. The data are bone. Facts are flesh. In the July 12 issue of *The New York Times*, Michael Powell wrote that 225,000 jobs were lost due to the completion of census work. That is datum. He also wrote about a census director from Rhode Island who said he believed many of his workers were "reshaped by the experience. ... You could start a hell of a business with these folks," he said.

That, I can now say unequivocally, is a fact.

alumni news and correspondence

Mark Morris High School in Longview, Wash. In the last 10 years Bill has lead Mark Morris to 10 league championships and an impressive 112-9 record. Off the court, Bill has been teaching math and physical education throughout his years in education. He and wife **Cathy Leaverton Bakamus '83** have three children.

Don Bennett '83, J.D.'86 was appointed executive director of the Higher Education Coordinating Board (HECB), which oversees the higher-education system in Washington state. He had been serving in the position on an interim basis since April. Previous to that he had been deputy executive director at the HECB since March 2007. *The Olympian* also reports that Don is a colonel in the Washington Army National Guard and was deployed to Iraq from March 2004 to March 2005; he currently serves as state judge advocate.

Carlene Garner was elected to a two-year term as international president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs,

Coalition for the Development of the Arts, among many other volunteer roles. During her term of office, Carlene will live in the GFWC Headquarters in Washington, D.C., a National Historic Landmark.

1985 Gillian Allen-White, general manager and co-owner of Grand Central Baking Company in Seattle, hosted President Obama at the Pioneer Square store in September. Check out the store manager's first-hand account of the presidential visit, along with a photograph of Gillian meeting with Obama and other small-business owners at www.grandcentralbakery.com/bakers-blog/Presidential-Visit. Other members of GCB's leadership team include co-owner and president **Ben Davis '87** and **Bob Kerr '85**, co-owner and business manager. Both are based at the Portland location.

Lisa Whatley Nunn is a visiting assistant professor in economics at Puget Sound this year. Her husband, **Tim Nunn '83**, celebrates 13 years of owning and operating his independent pharmacy, Chuck's Drug, in Buckley, Wash.

Robb Powers met with Department of Homeland Security Secretary Janet Napolitano in June in his position as chair of the National Security Committee for the Air Line Pilots Association. He and the ALPA president discussed a number of issues regarding aviation security. Robb began his airline career at Mesaba Airlines in 1992. He currently is a captain with Alaska Airlines and flies a Boeing 737. He has worked with Alaska for more than 14 years and has volunteered in various positions for the ALPA.

J.T. Wilcox and Wilcox Farms Inc. received a 2010 Community Service Award from the Association of Washington Business. The award recognizes companies from across the state that make volunteerism and community service a priority for their businesses and their employees.

1986 Jannie Meisberger '86, M.Ed.'96, P'98, '01 announced her retirement from Puget Sound after 27 years with the university. She spent three years as a student, five years as a staff member in the Honors Program and Graduate Fellowships, and almost 20 years as director of International Programs. Originally from England, Jannie came to Puget Sound as a mother of three. As a student she turned her concern for passenger safety into a campuswide independent study project titled "Are You Putting Me On?" (Perhaps some '80s alumni remember trying out the "Safety Belt Convincer" the state troopers brought to campus?) The National Highway Traffic Safety Administration published Jannie's project, recommending it as a safety program for college-age students. Later, as a member of Puget Sound's staff, Jannie reorganized the Graduate Fellowships process, increasing the number of national fellowships awarded to Puget Sound graduates, including the Rhodes, Truman, and Rotary scholarships. Jannie herself received two Fulbright awards for international educators, traveling to Japan in 1996 and to Germany in 1999. Jannie became director of the Office of International Programs in 1991. At that time only 87 Puget Sound students studied abroad in a small number of countries, mainly Western Europe. Under Jannie's leadership program offerings expanded dramatically. Now more than 3,600 students have studied in 67 countries and participated in six Pacific Rim/Asia Study tours. She writes: "In retirement I will miss all the wonderful students and colleagues I've worked with, both on campus and in the field of international education. However, I'll continue to stay busy with my four grandchildren and my newest adventure—voice acting." In 2010 Jannie narrated two Tacoma Youth Symphony performances. She is always looking for opportu-

nities where an authentic English voice is needed. Find out more at www.voice123.com/janniemeisberger.

1988 Chris Beets Nazarenus is co-founder of media production company Triple Nickel Films. In June Chris shot a short video of Hollywood stuntman Greg Tracy racing in the famed Pikes Peak International Hill Climb, the second oldest motorsports race in the United States (behind the Indy 500). Chris managed to shoot all of the footage using the then newly-released Apple iPhone 4. Check out the results and more of her adventure videos at www.triplenickelfilms.com.

Alison Whiteman sends this update: "I was appointed to the city of Tacoma's disabilities commission in August. In 2005 I earned a degree in paralegal studies from the University of Washington Tacoma. I live with my domestic partner, Jay Gorham, in east Tacoma. Jay is a 20-year veteran of the King County misdemeanor probation department. We ski, hike, sail, walk, and sometimes run in our free time. I am surviving multiple sclerosis. I have an excellent medical care team. We enjoy spending time at our 104-year-old home in east Tacoma, our river property in Skagit County, Wash., and on Guemes Island in the San Juans. We also go to Colorado annually to visit my family. *Namaste!*"

1989 Amy Griffin Mumma was featured in an Aug. 1 *Yakima Herald-Republic* article chronicling the World Wine Program she founded in 2003 at Central Washington University. Amy, the program's coordinator and lead instructor, also established a Bachelor of Science degree in Global Wine Studies at Central in 2008. It is the only undergraduate program in the country to focus on the business side of the wine industry. She was named the 2005-06 Professional Wine Woman during

the International Wine Women Awards competition in Paris.

Patricia Perry-Fairhart is the proud mom of two successful student athletes. Daughter Courtney, a senior at Eatonville High School in Eatonville, Wash., won the West Central District 2A girls javelin title in May with a throw of 132 feet, 7 inches. Son Nick is on the football team at Linfield College. In 1988 Patricia won the NIAA championship title as a javelin thrower for the Puget Sound track and field team.

Paul Uyehara is president of Aloha Tofu on Oahu. The company, which has been in his family since 1950, is now the largest tofu manufacturer in Hawai'i. The company's tofu is locally manufactured and uses non-GMO soy beans. Aloha won a federal Department of Energy award for the reduction in expenses Paul made by adapting photovoltaic panels, solar water heating, and solar fans. The company has had \$2 million in annual sales in the past five years. Read more at www.aloha-tofu.com.

1991 David Neal Brown, owns Total Confidence Martial Arts in Bellingham, Wash. The studio has more than 200 students. Before pursuing martial arts instruction full time in 1998, David worked for many years in experiential and special education. While he's studied many variations of martial arts, he is a Master in the International Muay Thai League. More at www.tcma.biz.

Earlier this fall, **Kathryn Koch Thurman's** book *A Garden for Pig* was published by Kane/Miller. The story is based on Kathryn's real pet pig Basil. She said, "He tilled, fertilized, and really did plant his own squash garden without any help from humans—all organic, of course. During Basil's long life he educated many people about the humane treatment of animals and how intelligent pigs are." Watch for an upcoming review of Kathryn's book in *Arches*.

Paul Dean '79 recently started a mobile veterinary service based in Blaine, Wash. House calls for cats! Cool!

leading the collective effort of more than 100,000 women volunteers. Carlene is a long-time Tacoma community leader, serving as president of the Tacoma Symphony Women for three years, as county chair for the Northwest Development Officer's Association, as a five-year appointed member to the Washington state Department of Health Board of Pharmacy, and she was a founding member and later treasurer of the



ECONOMIC INDICATORS Tim was back on campus last April, talking with Puget Sound students about the causes and consequences of the recession.

Tim Duy '91 Numbers man

It was late 2007 and the U.S. economy was roaring. The Dow Jones Industrial Average stood at almost 14,000, just a fraction below its all-time high, having rocketed from under 8,000 in 2003. On Monday, December 10, the Dow had tacked on yet another 100 points, but on Tuesday *The Oregonian* ran a startling, nearly half-page headline graphic topping its business section: "the University of Oregon index of economic indicators has fallen 2.8 percent in the past six months: a decline of more than 2 percent in a six-month period signals that a recession is likely imminent."

The man behind the index, issued monthly, was and is Tim Duy.

The story accompanying the headline said, "Duy's outlook for the state struck some experts as alarmist" while others suspected that he "was the first person to voice the truth. ... A year from now, Duy... will be seen as a genius—or Chicken Little."

Mensa 1, KFC 0.

Tim, an adjunct assistant professor of economics at the University of Oregon, created the index in 2004. It combines data from seven sources, each reflecting some measure of the economy, together forming a sensitive gauge. Connect the index month to month and a trend line emerges.

"Some indicators go up, some down," Tim says. "How to tie them all together into one story, that is what I work the hardest at. It is like a huge mess of jigsaw puzzle pieces. The index puts them together into a coherent picture."

Under the auspices of the U of Oregon's Oregon Economic Forum (which he directs), Tim sends his monthly picture to six or seven hundred people—among them analysts, business owners and managers, policy wonks, and journalists. Those journalists produce stories for Oregon media outlets and greatly extend the reach of the index. "I usually have five or so interviews the day it goes out," he says.

The index that generates all this attention comes from one tiny and

nondescript office at UO filled with not much more than a desk, some books, a telephone and computer, family photos, and his two kids' artwork. Equally unassuming is Tim himself, a wearer of cowboy hats and boots, a lover of "both kinds of music—country *and* western." He gets a kick out of having been described in various media as a liberal, a conservative, and a maverick—all in one month.

After growing up in Chicago ("a typical Midwest upbringing") with moves in his teen years to Dallas and Denver, he came west to attend Puget Sound, where he met future wife Heather Walloch '93. Both avid backpackers, they hiked "probably every major trail and lots of minor ones" in the Olympic National Forest.

Tim earned a master's and doctorate at the U of Oregon, then took a job in Washington, D.C., for the U.S. Department of the Treasury as an economist in the International Affairs division. His work involved tracking monthly U.S. trade data and Japanese monetary policy, as well as forecasting the U.S. trade deficit.

He knew he eventually wanted to return to the Northwest—"and it was clear that path would lead through the private sector," Tim says. So he took a position with the G7 Group, a political and economic consultancy for clients in the financial industry. There, he monitored the activities of the Federal Reserve and currency markets. He added to his list of contacts and gained more experience. Burnished résumé in hand, he got back to the Northwest, taking a position at the U of Oregon in 2002.

"The many people I met and the many connections I made in D.C. and later at G7 laid the foundation for my current work. Those connections helped establish my credibility in a world where it's hard to gain credibility."

His background and regular appearances in the media are also useful in establishing credibility with his students, he says, especially those in his economic forecasting course. "They see I'm a working practitioner, applying exactly the kinds of things I'm teaching them, practicing what I preach."

And keeping close watch on Oregon's economy. — Ross West

alumni news and correspondence

Eric Wohlschlegel is the new director for media relations at the American Petroleum Institute. He earned his master's degree in international politics from Trinity College Dublin in 1993. Eric most recently was executive director of communications for the U.S. Chamber of Commerce.

1992 Angie Glasgo-Wolfe '92, M.A.T.

'93 is the new assistant principal at Woodbrook Middle School in Lakewood, Wash. Angie began her career in teaching and previously was an assistant principal in the Kent School District in Kent, Wash.

Chris Green was named one of the South Sound *Business Examiner's* 2010 40 Under Forty. Chris is an economic development specialist for the Economic Development Board for Tacoma-Pierce County.

Lisa Herlinger-Esco '95 and her sister and business partner, Becky, expanded their ice cream empire this summer. In July they opened a "scoop shop" in Portland, Ore. It tempts customers with their signature ice cream alongside handmade toppings, sauces, and ice cream cones.

1994 Seema Sueko Ahmed Hirsch

continues as the executive artistic director of the Mo'olelo Performing Arts Company in San Diego, which she co-

founded in 2004. Seema is directing Mo'olelo's current production titled *Yellow Face* by David Henry Hwang about the complexities and contradictions of the construct of race. More at www.moolelo.net.

1995 Aaron Ausland

has launched a blog titled *Good Principles and Practice of Community-Based International Development*. He hopes to stimulate dialogue about community development work, service learning, volunteerism, "voluntourism," and corporate social responsibility. Aaron says upcoming topics include: five principles to guide evaluation strategy; the myth of the plan; voluntourism II; asset-based thinking; culture as economic "second best" solutions; corporate social responsibility and governance building in the Dominican Republic; when industrial policy makes sense. See www.staying4tea.wordpress.com.

The Walla Walla Union-Bulletin reported that **Rob Dennis '95, M.A.T.'00** is the new choral director for Pasco High School in Pasco, Wash. For the past several years Rob was the choral director for Emerald Ridge High School in Puyallup, Wash. Rob joins wife **Dominique Winkler Dennis '96, M.A.T.'00** who has been an elementary school principal in Pasco for the past year. The couple has a 21-month-old daughter, Sydney.

Lisa Herlinger-Esco and her sister and business partner, Becky, expanded their ice cream empire this summer. Ruby Jewel previously specialized in all-natural ice cream sandwiches and has gathered quite a following on the West Coast. In July Lisa and Becky proudly opened their own "scoop shop" in Portland, Ore. It tempts customers with their signature ice cream alongside handmade toppings, sauces, and ice cream cones. Check out their new offerings at www.rubyjewel.net.

1997 Kyle Haugen is in his fourth year

working at UPS as senior associate director of admission. He also is beginning his third season with Tacoma Youth Chorus as director of the Young Men's Choir and co-director of the Chorale, as well as his third season as assistant director of the Northwest Repertory Singers, a community choir whose members include several former Adelphian alumni.

In July **Angela Strickland** began work as an interior architecture and design specialist at Powell Construction in Corvallis, Ore. Angela previously worked on a wide range of projects in the San Francisco area, offering design services for home renovations.

1998 Dave Kirkpatrick

has changed career paths and is now working in general-practice medicine as a physician assistant. He graduated with a master's degree in medical sciences from Emory University last year. Dave works with Kirkpatrick Family Care clinic in Longview, Wash., with his father, Richard Kirkpatrick.

Olga Mendoza-Schrock was honored at the 2010 Women of Color STEM Conference in Dallas this fall. Olga was selected to receive the Research Leadership Award based on her work as a research mathematician at the Air Force Research Laboratory. Olga has published 11 conference papers and has served as conference chair for the past two years for the SPIE Defense, Security, and Sensing Symposium and Layered Sensing track. She also will serve as session chair for the IEEE NAECON Conference Radar Signal and Image Processing track at this year's conference. Olga was cited for her consistent leadership in the discovery, development, and implementation of new technologies in sensor exploitation.

Paul Strickland is working for Enprecis Inc., an automotive industry data and analytics company. Paul is helping establish Enprecis' Asian market

at the company's first office facility in Beijing, China.

1999 Ashley Feaver

started a new job as a hospitalist at St. Peter's Hospital in Helena, Mont. Board certified in internal medicine, Ashley received her medical degree from Kansas City University of Medicine and Biosciences and began working as a physician for the U.S. Army in 2003.

Ryan Mossman '99, M.A.T.'00 was selected by the MIT Hawaii Club to attend the MIT Science and Engineering Program for Teachers in June. He teaches mathematics and AP physics at King Kekaulike High School in Makawao.

2000 John Keller was recently interviewed

by *The Wall Street Transcript* online on the topic of oil and gas production, and factors to consider when investing in these industries.

2002 David Bahar

married Jordan Katz on July 25 at the New York Botanical Gardens. The ceremony was performed in American Sign Language, with interpreters for hearing guests. David earned a master's degree in legislative affairs from The George Washington University and works as a legislative assistant to Representative Jay Inslee (D-Wash.). Jordan earned her master's degree in deaf education from Gallaudet University.

Kristen Shinohara is a graduate student at the University of Washington. In July she participated on a team with classmates in the Microsoft Imagine Cup competition. This year 325,000 students from 100 countries participated. Kristen was on team OneView, which took second place in the "Touch and Tablet Accessibility" category for their design of a touch-screen diagramming program that helps blind students collaborate with other students.

2004 Rachel Hobden BOWES

sends this update: "In December 2008, after three years of planning events for the Seattle Symphony, I officially launched my own floral and event design business—Finch and Thistle Event Design. Since then my work has been featured in the winter/spring 2009 and spring/summer 2010 issues of *Seattle Metropolitan Bride & Groom, Equally Wed* (the nation's first gay wedding magazine), and on the wedding blog *Once Wed*. I planned and designed several UPS alumni weddings this summer and would love to work with other members of the UPS community through their weddings, non-profit, or social events. Feel free to check out my website and blog to see pictures of my latest work (www.finchandthistleevents.com). In other news, **Grant BOWES '02** and I are happily living in West Seattle with our two rat terriers and a number of UPS alumni neighbors!"

The Daily Iowan featured an article about **Adrienne Klopfenstein's** master's degree project. Adrienne developed RipenIowa, a website that serves as a resource for health and nutrition information in Iowa City. The site publishes profiles of Iowa City residents, information on where to find gyms and local farmers' markets, recipes, and even an "Ask Adrienne" advice column. Check it out at www.ripeniowa.com.

Nick Lucey was hired as acting offensive coordinator for Western New Mexico University football team. Before this position, Nick served as head coach for the Esbjerg Hurricanes, a semi-professional football team in Denmark. He completed his master's in higher education administration in 2009 and started his coaching career as an assistant coach at Curtis High School in University Place, Wash.

After many years in the classroom, **Andrew Miller '04, M.A.T. '05** has joined the Buck Institute for Education



VENI, VIDI, WIKI LiAnna Davis came to Wikipedia and is now helping to conquer the perception that the site is only a generalist's information source.

LiAnna Davis '04

Working knowledge

There are professors who think Wikipedia has a place in the classroom, and then there are professors who are vehemently opposed to it. But maybe the question shouldn't be so much about whether Wikipedia is a valid source of information, but rather about how to use it correctly.

"Plenty of course syllabi are full of 'No Wikipedia!' comments that are just completely ridiculous," says LiAnna Davis, a communications associate at the Wikimedia Foundation, the San Francisco-based nonprofit that runs, among other things, Wikipedia. "The trick is media literacy. There's so much information available, and students have to know how to evaluate what is a reliable and what isn't."

So rather than making Wikipedia off-limits, professors could help students understand when it is appropriate to use. It's a great first-stop resource, but it's no good if it's your only resource.

These days LiAnna is spending a lot of time thinking about Wikipedia in the classroom. She's a part of the Wikimedia Foundation's Public Policy Initiative, an ambitious 17-month pilot program with the goals of improving the quality of Wikipedia's entries on public policy (an underdeveloped area on the site), and encouraging a new generation of students to become contributors. It may sound like a tough job, bringing Wikipedia to a place where it is often cast aside as a non-source, but LiAnna says every professor she's talked to has been enthusiastic about the program.

After hearing LiAnna's spiel it's easy to see why. Wikipedia is a remarkable achievement as an educational tool—which can't be said for a lot of things on the Web—and yet it has so much more potential.

"When I was a student at Puget Sound, I spent hours and hours in the library researching topics for my classes. All my research went into papers that I turned in for grades from my professors. Now? They're sitting in a

file box in the back of my closet," LiAnna says. "But what if all that research could be put to use by others? What if I'd taken what I'd written and put it on Wikipedia? Then the next person who wanted to know about that topic would benefit from my hours of research."

Her duties as a communications associate range from writing blog posts and e-mail newsletters to coordinating with universities and finding opportunities to present the initiative at conferences. If that sounds like a lot, perhaps it's because that, despite Wikipedia's ranking as the fifth most popular website on the Internet, the Wikimedia Foundation employs only 50 people, making it possibly the world's most efficient nonprofit, thanks to 100,000 volunteer contributors and editors.

In a lot of ways, LiAnna's winding but successful path to her position at Wikimedia reinforces the strengths of a liberal arts education. She majored in Communication Studies at Puget Sound and had a work-study job in the college's Office of Communications. That experience helped build a strong writing portfolio.

After two years writing web content for an engineered-wood trade association, LiAnna moved to the East Coast to get her M.A. at Georgetown University's Communication, Culture, and Technology program. She then returned to the West Coast, to San Francisco, where she spent two years working in online advocacy for nonprofits before landing at Wikimedia last June.

And while the job market has been (to put it mildly) unkind of late to the writing-related professions, LiAnna proves that hard work and perseverance might just still land you in a gratifying place.

"Everyone is committed to the mission, most edit Wikipedia on evenings and weekends, and everyone's thrilled to be here," LiAnna says. "I love what I'm doing and everyone I'm doing it with. I really couldn't ask for a better job." — **Kevin Nguyen '09**

More about the Public Policy Initiative at (surprise!) www.wikipedia.org.

(www.bie.org). He travels nationally, training teachers in Project Based Learning. He also teaches online courses and develops curriculum for Giant Campus Inc., a technology-focused course provider and online school based in Seattle.

Melissa Kelly Vieira was hired as internship coordinator for the career center at Pacific University in Forest Grove, Ore. Her husband, **Michael Vieira '02**, also began a new job: teaching fourth grade in Beaverton. The couple spent the past three years in Xiamen, China, teaching at Xiamen International School, and traveling. They report they are adjusting to life in the U.S. and are happy to be close to friends and family again.

2005 Madeline Halmo has begun work as a program associate for the National Council on Aging (NCOA) in their Home Equity Initiatives program. The NCOA is the leading nonprofit service and advocacy organization for older Americans. Maggie will provide support to NCOA's Reverse Mortgage Counseling Services Network.

2006 Frank Prince received his M.B.A. from the University of Washington Tacoma in June. He is a lead analyst with The Bank of New York Mellon, specializing in corporate asset performance.

Taylor Thompson is a relief pitcher for the Seattle Studs, a semi-professional baseball team in the National Baseball Congress. Taylor throws a slider almost exclusively, which reportedly has confounded NBC hitters for five years. In July the Studs lost to the Liberal Bee Jays in the NBC World Series.

2007 Greg Simon sends this update: "After finishing my master's degree at the University of Colorado, I was hired as an affiliate instructor of music theory at the Metropolitan State College of Denver. This in addition to my

existing appointment as a lecturer at the University of Colorado. While pursuing my master's I undertook summer study at the Brevard Music Center in Brevard, N.C., where I was fortunate enough to be given an assistantship. Meanwhile, I've enjoyed plenty of activity as a freelance composer. A piece for saxophone and electronics that I wrote for **Erik Steighner '03** premiered at the North American Saxophone Alliance (NASA) convention in Atlanta this March and will be performed again in October by Erik at the Tacoma Art Museum. 'Foolish Fire,' my piece for wind ensemble, will be performed and recorded this fall by the California State University Fullerton Wind Ensemble, directed by Mitch Fennell, and then performed by the California All-State Symphonic Band in February."

2008 Amber Short Elbon started a new job as newsletter and Web producer at Shelf Awareness in Seattle on June 28. The company publishes an e-mail newsletter for the publishing industry, helping librarians and booksellers buy, sell, and lend books better. Amber is thoroughly enjoying her new position and writes: "My job is basically being the resident geek/designer—it's a perfect job for both the English major and Web designer in me!"

Chris Sheppard returned to Puget Sound this fall as an admission counselor in the Office of Admission.

2009 Kyle Johnson now plays for the Ventura County Fusion soccer team. He previously was a midfielder with the Kitsap Pumas, another Premier Development League team based in Bremerton, Wash.

Harry Stevens is a staff writer at Justmeans, a social networking community that helps businesses with social responsibility projects. He began his writing career as a blogger for Mercado Global, a fair trade

organization in Guatemala. Read his work at www.justmeans.com.

This fall **Nani Vishwanath** joined the staff of the Office of Alumni and Parent Relations at Puget Sound.

Antwan Williams was named one of the International Basketball League All-Stars for 2010. He's in his second year playing point guard for the Tacoma Tide Basketball Club. Antwan averaged 19.6 points, 4.8 rebounds, and 6.9 assists in 21 games for the Tide.

2010 Andrew Fink was the first place winner in the National Collegiate Book Collecting Contest. He was recognized at a ceremony at the Library of Congress on Oct. 15. The contest was organized by the Antiquarian Booksellers' Association of America.

Brittany Hadley was hired as a project analyst and billing administrator for SiteCrafting Inc., a website design and application development company with offices in Tacoma and Spokane, Wash.

In memoriam

Jewell Sorenson Osterloh '36 died on May 6 at the age of 94. She was born and raised in Tacoma and was a 1930 Stadium High School graduate. Julie attended Puget Sound before moving to San Francisco to work for Zellerbach Paper Company and Shell Oil. Shortly after the start of World War II Julie moved to Washington, D.C., where she worked at the Department of War. She later moved to New York City and was employed by Condé Nast Publications. Julie met and married Navy surgeon Erwin Osterloh in 1947. The family moved to Ross, Calif., in 1957, where they raised their family and where Julie served for 10 years on the Ross town council. She also served as an elder and trustee for the First Presbyterian Church of San Anselmo, among other civic

and charitable activities. Four children and five grandchildren survive Julie.

Jane Hudson Rau '42 passed away on June 11. She was 89. Jane was born and raised in Cle Elum, Wash. While at CPS she met Weldon Rau '43. The couple married on Oct. 8, 1944. Jane worked as a social worker in Yakima, Wash., prior to her marriage, and after the war ended the two moved to Iowa City, where Weldon attended graduate school. She worked in the library and administrative offices at the university there until their return to Washington state in 1948. Their son, Gregory, was born in Washington before the family moved to Portland, Ore., where Weldon began his career as a geologist. After several career moves, the family settled in Olympia, Wash., in 1960. Jane worked for Bank of America and as a caseworker for the American Red Cross. After retirement she volunteered as a tutor for the Tumwater School District and for the Timberland Regional Library in Olympia. She leaves her husband of 66 years, her son, and other extended family members.

Raymond Gillen '44 died on Dec. 12, 2009.

Joseph Kaye '45 died on June 12 in Falls Church, Va., at the age of 88. He had Parkinson's disease. Joseph was born in Tacoma and attended Puget Sound before serving in the Navy during World War II. He later graduated from Willamette University before attending The George Washington University School of Medicine and Health Sciences. During the Korean War, Joseph served in the Army in Alaska. He later had a general medical practice in Walla Walla, Wash., retiring in 1989. Joseph and his family then moved to the eastern U.S., where he enjoyed gardening, raising bees, and growing dahlias. He also enjoyed woodworking and helped repair the steeple of the Historic Pleasant Grove Church in McLean, Va. Joseph was a member of the John Calvin

Presbyterian Church in Annandale, Va. Survivors are his wife of 65 years, three children, and three grandchildren.

Vernace Barton Gott '49 passed away on Jan. 10 at the age of 84. Survivors include six grandchildren, 11 great-grandchildren, and four siblings. Her husband and two children preceded her in death.

Joyce Taylor Kimmelman '49 died on Feb. 9. Survivors are her husband, two children, two stepchildren, and five grandchildren.

Kenneth Scoggin '49 passed away on June 10 at the age of 93. He grew up in Tacoma and attended Saint Patrick Catholic School and Bellarmine Preparatory School. After college Ken was employed as an educator in Alaska for several years, then returned to Tacoma. He worked in the Tacoma public schools until his retirement in 1979. During the summer Ken also worked as a charter boat skipper out of Westport, Wash. He was an avid outdoorsman, bird watcher, and longtime member of the Tacoma Elks Lodge and the Tacoma Poggie Club. Ken's first and second wives preceded him in death. Four children, six grandchildren, and one great-granddaughter survive him.

Nancy Charuhas Voegeli '49 died at the age of 83 on June 12. Preceded in death by her husband, Nancy is survived by two children and three grandchildren.

Leonard Docherty '50 passed away on May 22 at the age of 83. He grew up in Yelm, Wash., and graduated from high school there in 1944. He served in the Navy for two years aboard a gasoline tanker that completed three missions to Okinawa, Japan. In 1969 Leonard earned his master's degree at the University of Oregon. He taught for three years each in the Puyallup and Tacoma public schools before beginning his 30-year career with the U.S. Department of Defense, teaching high school in Stuttgart and Munich, Germany. Leonard later returned

to Yelm and taught in area community colleges for another seven years. In 1992 he married Billie Murphy. The two traveled extensively and took four major bicycle trips. Billie preceded Leonard in death in 2004. Two nieces and one nephew survive Leonard.

Donald Hiltbrunn '50 died on July 11 in Pueblo, Colo., at the age of 89. Donald lived in Gig Harbor most of his life. He moved to Colorado to be with his son, David, and his family. Three sons and two grandchildren survive Donald.

Donald Hoff '50 passed away peacefully on June 30. He was 86 years old. Don was born and raised in Astoria, Ore., and graduated from high school there in 1942. In high school he was a senior class president and played baseball and basketball. While attending CPS Don was drafted into the Navy in December 1943. He served in the Pacific Theater until March 1946. When Don returned from the war, he re-enrolled at Puget Sound and played basketball for three years. He and Nancy Riehl '51 were married in August 1951. Don joined Graybar Electric in Portland, Ore., and then the Toastmaster division of McGraw Electric Company as a sales representative covering Oregon, Idaho, and Montana. In 1960 the Hoffs returned to Tacoma when Don took a sales job with Washington Steel Products. He was later appointed the Pacific Northwest representative for the Stanley Hand Tools Company. In 1969 he became an independent manufacturer's representative for Seattle's Wickstrom, Baitinger and Associates Inc. Don remained with the company until his retirement as president in 1986. Don was an enthusiastic supporter of Puget Sound sports teams and a member of the Logger Club since 1985. He also chaired the John Heinrich Scholarship Committee and was a founding member and director of Toppers. Among other volunteer service to the college, Don served on the alumni council

in 2007 and was awarded Puget Sound's Lifetime Alumni Achievement Award in 1995. Don and Nancy's gift to the Campaign for Puget Sound established the Don M. and Nancy R. Hoff Endowed Scholarship in 1999. Don was an active member of Mason United Methodist Church in Proctor, Kiwanis Club of Northwest Tacoma, and Kappa Sigma fraternity. His wife of 59 years, four children, eight grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren survive Don. The family requests donations be made to the Hoff scholarship fund at the university.

Clifford Johnson '50 died March 1, 2009, at age 84. He was born and raised in Everett, Wash., and graduated from high school there. Clifford enlisted in the Navy during World War II and earned the Asiatic-Pacific Campaign Medal, the Philippine Liberation Medal, and the World War II Victory Medal. He married Caryl Roeder in May 1952, and the couple made their first home in Astoria, Ore. They lived in other Northwest towns before settling in West Linn, Ore., in 1968. Clifford was a forest products industry cost accountant throughout his professional career. Survivors are his wife, three children, three grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

John "Jack" Sharp '50, '51 died on May 18. He was 81 years old. Born in Mount Vernon, Wash., Jack was a 23-year resident of Carson City, Nev. His wife, Olga, survives him.

Patricia McConnell Storch '50 passed away on Aug. 14, 2009. She was 80 years old. Patricia was born in Seattle, along with her identical twin, Diane. She married Richard Storch in 1950 and relocated with him to San Diego. Patricia worked for the Department of Motor Vehicles for several years and was involved with the California School Employees Association. She enjoyed travels to Scotland, Turkey, Mexico, and Thailand among other journeys. Her husband of 58 years preceded her in death

in 2008. Survivors include her three sons, their families, and her twin sister.

Albert "Dick" Grabenhorst '51 died on June 30 at age 88. He grew up in Onalaska, Wash., and attended school there until enlisting in the Navy in 1940. During World War II, Dick served as a gunner's mate aboard the *USS New Mexico* and the *USS Hollandia* until being honorably discharged in 1946. He maintained memberships in the American Legion and the Veterans of Foreign Wars throughout his life. During his military service, he married Shirley McGee in September 1943. She preceded him in death in 2008. After the Navy, Dick returned to Onalaska to complete his high school diploma. He attended Centralia College before coming to Puget Sound. Dick went on to earn his secondary principal's certification from Western Washington University and his master's degree and superintendent credentials from the University of Washington. In 1953 he was hired as principal at Naselle High School and later became superintendent of the Naselle-Grays River Valley Schools, where he served for 29 years until his retirement. He also served as district president, secretary, and an executive-board member of the Washington Interscholastic Activities Association (WIAA) for several years. Dick was a 35-year member of the Washington Association of School Administrators and a 25-year member of the American Association of School Administrators. He was inducted into the Washington Secondary School Athletic Administrators Association Hall of Fame in 1999 and the WIAA Hall of Fame in 2005. Four children, eight grandchildren, and 15 great-grandchildren survive Dick.

Gilbert "Gib" Greiter '53 passed away peacefully on July 21. He was 82. Gib's family moved to Washington from California when he was 5. He graduated from Morton High School and joined the

Navy in 1946. After two years as a pharmacist's mate, he attended Centralia College before attending CPS. Gib taught high school history and physical education at Morton High School. He also coached basketball, baseball, and assisted in football. In 1966 he became principal and athletic director until his retirement in 1982. Gib was a member of the Washington Teachers Association and the National Education Association, and was inducted into the Washington State Basketball Coaches Hall of Fame in 1987 and the Centralia College Sports Hall of Fame in 1993. His son preceded him in death. Survivors include his wife of 59 years, three daughters, eight grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

Lewis White '53 died on June 18 while in Cabo San Lucas, Mexico. He was 79 years old. Lew was a 1949 Stadium High School graduate and attended Puget Sound before he transferred and graduated from Central Washington University. At Central he met Jean Holton; the two were married in June 1954. Lew taught school for a year before joining and serving in the U.S. Air Force for five years. His son, Michael, was born in 1957. Jean died in 1958. Lew remarried in 1962 and the couple had a daughter. He worked as an industrial engineer at The Boeing Company and superintendent of the main stamping plant for General Motors' Buick Division. He also owned several restaurants. Lew was a member of Sigma Chi fraternity and was a 48-year member of the Elks Lodge. His daughter preceded him in death. Lew's son and two granddaughters survive him.

Janice Jacot Baker '54 passed away on July 3 at the age of 77. Jan was a graduate of Lincoln High School in Tacoma. At Puget Sound she majored in history and education and was a member of the Delta Delta Delta sorority. She married Dick Baker '56 in 1955. Jan taught school for

three years before she and Dick started their family. While her children were growing up, she was a substitute teacher in almost every level and subject. Jan was active in Bible Study Fellowship International for 38 years, and she had many friends throughout her life. Jan is survived by her husband of 55 years, four children, nine grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

Mary Kroeker Oehler '54, '55 died on July 19. She was 77. Mary was raised in Portland, Ore., and graduated from Grant High School in 1950. She studied at Whitworth College for two years prior to coming to Puget Sound. Mary and Richard Oehler were married in 1957 and had four children. She was an avid quilter throughout her life. Mary also was an active member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, beginning in 1961. Mary is survived by her husband of 53 years, her children, nine grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

Carl Schmidt '54 passed on June 23, one day after his 78th birthday. He met Barbara Burke '54 at Puget Sound and the two married in 1955. Carl enjoyed traveling, fishing, cooking, and time with his family. His wife of 55 years, two children, and several grandchildren survive Carl.

Roland "Larry" DeLorme '59 died at home on Aug. 1 at the age of 73. Born and raised in Aberdeen, Wash., Larry went on to earn his master's in American civilization at the University of Pennsylvania and his Ph.D. in American history at the University of Colorado in 1965. He began his teaching career in New Jersey with sixth graders and then taught at Skagit Valley College before joining the faculty at Western Washington University in 1966. During his tenure at WWU, Larry served as chair of the history department, as associate dean of the College of Arts and Sciences, and as provost of the university. He also served as interim president of the univer-

in memoriam

sity for several months. Larry helped develop several academic and other programs in his 33 years at Western, including the Archives and Records Management program, and the American Cultural Studies and the Canadian American Studies programs. Larry also helped develop the electronic library information system at WWU and was instrumental in a statewide cooperative libraries project. He retired as professor emeritus of history in 1999. In retirement he and wife Marcia built a home on the Satsop River. He enjoyed entertaining, gardening, and boat building there. Larry served as chair of the board of the Aberdeen Museum of History. He retained a keen interest in politics and served as the chair of the Whatcom County Democratic Central Committee. Larry's wife, five children, and 10 grandchildren survive him.

Lawrence Duncan '60 was born in Yakima, Wash., on Sept. 28, 1933. He passed away in Seattle on May 9, 2009. Four children, three grandsons, and other family members survive Larry.

Mary Kisducak McConnell '61 died on June 18 at the age of 95. A longtime Gig Harbor, Wash., resident, Mary grew up in Tacoma and graduated from Lincoln High School. She married Robert McConnell '39 and the two had four children. After earning her education degree at Puget Sound, Mary taught fourth grade at Edison Elementary School in Tacoma for 15 years. She was a pianist and enjoyed gardening. Mary attended St. Nicholas Catholic Church in Gig Harbor and was active in the Delta Alpha Gamma sorority. Her husband and two sons preceded her in death. Two children and two grandchildren survive Mary.

George Harrison '63 passed away peacefully on July 27. He was 70 years old. George grew up in Fircrest, Wash., and graduated from Stadium High School. He taught school in San Antonio, Texas, for many

years and later became an insurance underwriter in Texas and California. He retired from the California State Compensation Insurance Fund in 2003, at which time he and his partner of 28 years, Tom Rupnow, returned to Washington state. George is remembered and missed for his great sense of humor. Survivors include his partner, three siblings, and numerous nieces and nephews.

Gretchen Rockwell Sandboe '64, M.Ed. '70 died on Sept. 28, 2009. She was 87.

Kathryn Newschwander Webb '64, M.Ed. '71 passed away peacefully at the age of 88 on Aug. 8. Born and raised in Tacoma, she attended North End schools and graduated second in her class at Stadium High School. Kathryn attended Reed College in Portland, Ore., before returning home due to a sports injury. In 1943 she married Dr. V. Edward Webb. The two were married for 25 years and enjoyed boating, fishing, sporting events, and raising their two daughters before his death in 1968. Kathryn taught in the Tacoma public schools for more than 20 years, mostly as a fifth-grade teacher at Lowell Elementary. She was a member of the Tacoma Association of Classroom Teachers, Delta Kappa Gamma Society International, P.E.O. International, and the Tacoma First Baptist Church, where she taught Sunday school. Kathryn enjoyed gardening, sewing, and making treats for her grandchildren. Her daughters, seven grandchildren, and one great-grandson survive her.

Lloyd Ross Norberg '65, P'92 passed away on July 26. He was 69. Ross was born in Tacoma and raised in Steilacoom, Wash., graduating from Clover Park High School in 1959. Ross first attended Washington State University before coming to Puget Sound. He was affiliated with the Sigma Nu fraternity in college. Ross also met his wife, Carole Brooks '67, at UPS. In June 1965 Ross sold his boat and his 1957 turquoise-blue Chevy convertible to buy a

ring and a plane ticket to Paris, where Carole was visiting her parents. The two were married on Aug. 28, 1965, in Paris. They enjoyed 45 years together, raised three children, and traveled the world. After the death of his father, Ross joined the family business in downtown Tacoma. He eventually took over as president of C & G Electronics and worked for the company for nearly 50 years before retiring in 2007. Ross was a longtime Rotarian, joining in 1976. Survivors are his wife; three children, including Tina Norberg McDougall '92; five grandchildren; and many extended family members and friends.

Philip Nausid '68 died on May 23 at the age of 64. He grew up in Tacoma and went on to earn his J.D. from the University of Washington School of Law. Phil spent his career working for the state of Washington, most recently as an administrative law judge. He was drafted into the Army and served his tour of duty in Italy, where he developed a deep appreciation for art and music. Phil's granddaughter, many extended family members, and lifelong friends survive him.

Bonnie Vance Barez '70, '71 passed away on May 18 after a yearlong struggle with a brain tumor. She was a graduate of Franklin Pierce High School and was an occupational therapist at Good Samaritan Hospital in Puyallup, Wash. Survivors include two siblings and their families.

Kenneth Spitzer '71 died on Aug. 13 at the age of 67. He graduated from East High School in Bremerton, Wash., in 1961. Kenny began his 32-year career with the federal government in 1968 with the General Services Administration. He served in various capacities in Washington, Alaska, and California, eventually taking the job of district manager of the Federal Protective Services beginning in 1996. In 2003 Kenny served as regional director of the Department of Homeland Security until his

retirement in 2006. His wife, son, and grandson survive him.

Roseanne Caseday Ross '73 passed away on June 2, less than two weeks after her 59th birthday. She grew up in Walla Walla, Wash., and graduated from high school there in 1969. After Puget Sound, Rose continued her studies at the University of Washington and at Washington State University, where she earned her master's degree in education with an ESL endorsement. She also studied French in Paris. Rose began her teaching career in Oregon and later moved to College Place, Wash., near Walla Walla. She taught there for many years before retiring in 2008. She met and married Milton Ross in the early 1980s. They owned and operated a farm together. Rose was an avid reader and a member of the Delphian Culture Club of Walla Walla. Rose's husband, stepdaughter, two grandsons, and other extended family members survive her.

Danna Walters '74 drowned in a flash flooding near her home in Pikeville, Ky., on July 14. She was 59 years old. Danna went on to earn her M.B.A. from Pepperdine University and worked for Williams-Sonoma for many years as the director of operations and a buyer for the company's catalog. She also was the founding director of the Pottery Barn catalog. For 10 years Danna owned a women's clothing and home decor boutique in Park City, Utah, before returning to her hometown in Kentucky nearly five years ago. Her daughter preceded her in death. Other family and friends survive Danna.

Richard Hack '76 passed away on June 10. He was 56 years old. Rick was born in Fort Hood, Texas, and graduated from R.A. Long High School in Longview, Wash. He went on to earn his CPA license and, in 1981, a J.D. at the University of Washington School of Law. Rick first worked for the firm of Bogle & Gates P.L.L.C. In 1983 he joined Lasher and Johnson, where he became a partner

and continued to practice law until 2006, at which time he set up his own practice. Rick specialized in helping select clients with their corporate and tax work. He was a 20-year member of the University Presbyterian Church in Seattle. Rick enjoyed boating and hiking and is remembered for his adventurous spirit. His wife, Solange; mother; former wife, Barbara, and their three children; and other family members and friends survive him.

Mark Kikuyama '79 died on July 10 at the age of 53. He was the youngest of five children and was raised in Hawai'i and Guam. Mark worked as an occupational therapist in San Francisco and Honolulu and received his bachelor's degree in nursing from the University of Hawai'i earlier this year. His mother and four siblings survive him.

Denise Fredlund '87 passed away on June 30. She was 45. Denise was born in Seattle and attended Federal Way High School. Among many talents, Denise enjoyed and excelled in sports. She was a catcher on a women's softball team for nearly 17 years. Denise was an avid Mariners baseball fan and even purchased a timeshare in Arizona so she could go to spring training each year. She combined her love of sports and creating fun as a senior event planner at Nike Inc. Denise is remembered for her sense of humor and beautiful singing voice. Her partner, Jana; mother; father and step-mother; two sisters; and many close friends survive her.

Brett Scott '01 died on June 15 after battling cancer. He was 31 years old. Brett lived in the Puget Sound area for his entire life. He had a successful career in the business telecommunications industry. Brett enjoyed spending time with his family and is remembered for his larger-than-life personality. Brett's wife of eight years, Christina Lee Scott '01; the couple's children, Audrey, 4, and Riley, 4; his parents; brother and his wife; and both grandmothers survive him.



▲ **Dan Besett '78**, principal of Wilson High School in Tacoma, was named the best principal in Western Washington by *Evening Magazine* on Oct. 26, 2009. He beat out 67 other nominated principals for the title. Dan was assistant principal at Wilson for five years before taking charge in 2005. He began his teaching career in 1980 and has taught middle school health, physical education, math, and computer science. He also was a teacher and superintendent at the American International School in Lagos, Nigeria, for 12 years. On hand for the surprise assembly announcing his win were Dan's wife of 31 years, **Elaine Kittinger Besett '76**, daughters Kelly and Shanley, and the entire student body at Wilson High. Congratulations, Dan!



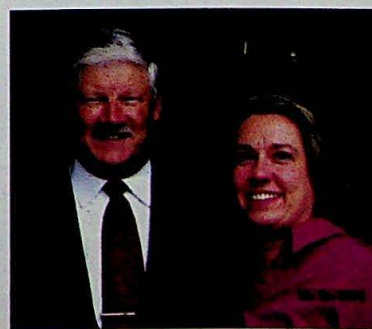
▲ **Randall Fowler '78** writes: "I just returned from an awesome missions trip to Jinja, Uganda, with Next Generation Ministries. We lived and worked among the Ugandan people, distributing clothes, books, shoes, and soccer balls. I helped provide physical exams, medical care, immunizations, and HIV testing to elementary school students and their parents. If any UPS students or alumni are interested they can contact me at fowler@isu.edu or see <http://nextgenerationmin.com> for more information."



▲ **Mike Ramoska '76**, national account manager for Wilson Sporting Goods Co., was in Rwanda on July 3 for the opening day of the new Peace Football Club League. He writes: "It was so cool! There were 350 kids and hundreds of parents, pastors, and politicians on hand for the opening ceremony. We distributed player and referee uniforms, equipment, etc. People gave speeches, sang songs, and everyone was dancing. Some parents were crying to see their children wearing a real soccer uniform, if even for a couple of hours. The coaches gather the uniforms after each game for safekeeping. Thirty-six coaches in two villages in Western Rwanda received a Wilson ball bag with two game balls, air pumps, cones, Score uniforms, and a goalie jersey and gloves. We strategically planned this more than nine months ago to coincide with the 2010 World Cup in South Africa. Most Africans identify first with Africa, then their country second. We showed the World Cup semifinals and finals on a 30-by-30 foot white sheet on the side of a church via the Internet for nearly 500 local kids and adults. Many of the locals walked for miles to watch these games live, and they went crazy! I trained a team of 14- to 16-year-old boys for two hours on Thursday. They scored the first goal of the season and all ran over to the sideline and mugged me. They love Coach Crazy Mike here! Half of the youth-players on these teams are orphans from the genocide or from AIDS. It was my dream three years ago when my own boys and I scratched the surface of Rwanda organized soccer, and it all came together that day. It was a huge day in my life giving back to others, giving kids and orphans hope, bringing people together, and helping change the world."



▲ **Joesepi's 75s**, the Senior Softball-USA team sponsored and coached by **Joe Stortini '55** (front row, center), won the Western Nationals Slowpitch Championship on July 15. Joe, who also plays on the team, headed to Phoenix with the other players in mid-October to take on the Eastern champs for the national title. The team has earned several national championships, most recently in 2008. This year's results were unavailable as *Arches* went to press, but they'll be posted at <http://seniorssoftball.com>. Joe is the Puget Sound Alumni Association's 2010 Service to Community Alumni Award winner. Over the years Joe's restaurants have help raise more than \$2 million for community groups.



◀ **Chandra Coder Fox '88** writes: "The Honorable **William 'Bill' Wright '72**, **M.B.A. '74** and I met at the 2010 Washington State Local Emergency Planning Committee (LEPC)/ Tribal Conference in Leavenworth, Wash. I have been the planning chair of the

conference for several years. I was thrilled to have Bill attend and present at our conference in his capacity as a member of the U.S. Chemical Safety and Hazard Investigation Board. Finding out he was a fellow Logger simply made it more fun." Bill was appointed to the CSB in September 2006 by President George W. Bush and served as interim executive of the board from August 2007 to March 2008, when the current chair was confirmed by the Senate.



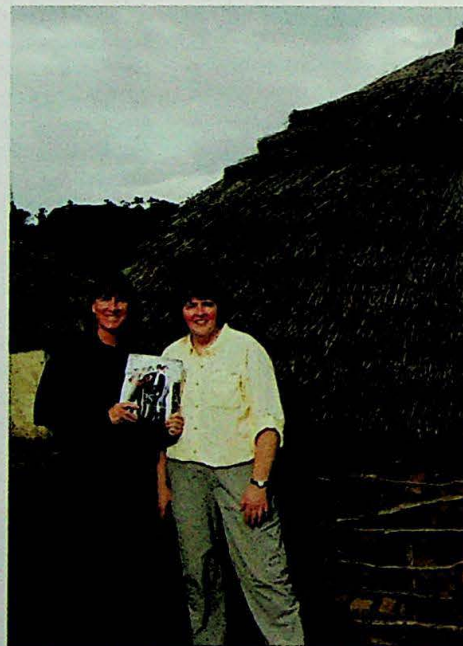
▲ Several Phi Delta Theta alumni met at the home of **Mark Scoccolo '85** for dinner on April 10. From left: Mark, **Ryan Spiller '85**, **Steve Webb '85**, **Steve Reinhart '85**, **Todd Goldberg '85**, **Ron Smith '85**, **John Pilcher '84**, **Ken Batali '84**, **Mark Holden '87**, **Brad Olsen '84**, and **Mike Segall '83**. Present though not pictured, **Ted Parry '82**.



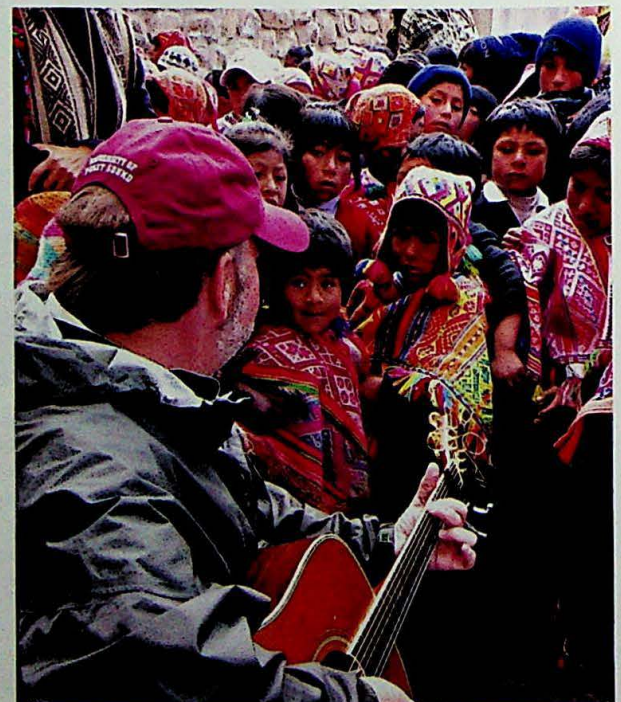
▲ **Dirk Damonte '82, P'10, '12**, wife **Carol Nilsen Damonte '80, P'10, '12**, **Angela French '81**, and **Cathy Nilsen-Thoma '80** (the women were roommates at Puget Sound) stand above Machu Picchu in Peru. The group was there, in part, to help Willka T'ika Children's Fund (www.willkatika.com), which began 15 years ago with small projects to help Quechua children in several remote Andean villages. Carol writes: "We are close friends with the head of the program and have been involved in supporting these schools and their programs each of the four times we have lead trips to Peru. We spent the day teaching English to the students as well as singing with them. They shared their music and dance with us. And then, of course, a meal." Carol adds that early donations helped build a library, supply school materials, and begin a hot-lunch program for all elementary school children in the villages. Additionally, the fund supported mothers in three special weaving programs, provided blankets and traditional clothing for children during cold winter months, and built permanent housing for teachers, allowing them to continue classes through harsh winters. The fund has expanded to serve other mountain communities in need. In 2009 the WTCF helped 500 Quechua children enrolled in school as part of its mission to foster self-sufficiency in remote communities in the Peruvian Andes. ▼



▲ Together for lunch at the Olive Garden restaurant in Tacoma this summer, from left: **Nicole Marshall Doyal '86**, **Linda Tobie Thomas '86**, **Alison Radcliffe Paradise '82**, **Sue Dunn '86**, and **Leslie Bellmer Schlaegel '85**. Nicole, Linda, Sue, and Leslie were students in Alison's business-calculus class in the fall of 1984—the five have remained friends since!



▲ Former roomies **Sandy Wilson Jones '84** and **Mavourneen McGlynn '83** continue to keep in touch and travel together, even though they live in different states. They were in South Africa for a safari and the 2010 FIFA World Cup—Mavourneen's fourth World Cup and Sandy's third. They even took the spring issue of *Arches* along! Here they're in front of huts in Hluluwe, South Africa, where they visited a village and school. Mavourneen is a manager for Michael's in Seattle, and Sandy is a high school teacher in Northern California.



OT/PT Professor Emerita **Juli McGruder** began visiting Zanzibar in 1988 and spent three sabbatical years there doing research and working in mental health. In 2008 Julie retired from teaching and opened a small bed and breakfast in Nungwi, on the north coast of the island (www.magharibihouse.com). Juli says six people associated with Puget Sound were on Zanzibar this past summer, all pursuing different but related interests. Her report:



▲ Left to right: Professors **Christoph** and **McGruder**, **Brittany McFadden '11**, **Jeni Oppenheimer '11**, and **Karyn Best '11**.

English prof **Julie Christoph** spent this academic year as a Fulbright scholar teaching at the State University of Zanzibar and conducting field research on adult literacy practices and attitudes concerning literacy's importance. Julie's research took her beyond the main island of Zanzibar, also called Unguja, to Pemba Island, the less developed part of the archipelago. She was accompanied by her husband, Brady, a math teacher, and by their sons Oscar and Calvin. Brady volunteered at Zanzibar Students' Academic Center, teaching science and math. The program at ZASAC is supported in part by the international CATALYST fund, a non-profit organization founded by Associate Dean **Lisa Ferrari**. CATALYST supports secondary education in East Africa for students whose families cannot afford it. Lisa is not on the island this year but has visited each year since 2007 to study Swahili and forge alliances with local educational organizations.

After a year of private lessons in Kiswahili undertaken while completing their graduate studies, **Karyn Best '11** and **Brittany McFadden '11** took on the challenge of treating adults with psychiatric diagnoses at Zanzibar's Kidongo Chekundu Hospital and children with neurological disorders at Mnazi Mmonja Hospital. Their summer on the island is an elective internship that will be followed by two additional three-month internships at hospitals and agencies in the United States. Karyn and Brittany are the sixth and seventh Puget Sound occupational therapy students to do fieldwork in Zanzibar. Others were **Heather Hudson '04**, **M.O.T.'06**; **Keira Hanby '03**, **M.O.T.'05**; **Carrie Harstad M.S.O.T.'09**; **Jenny Lauer M.S.O.T.'08**; and **Desirae Rowberry M.O.T.'08**.

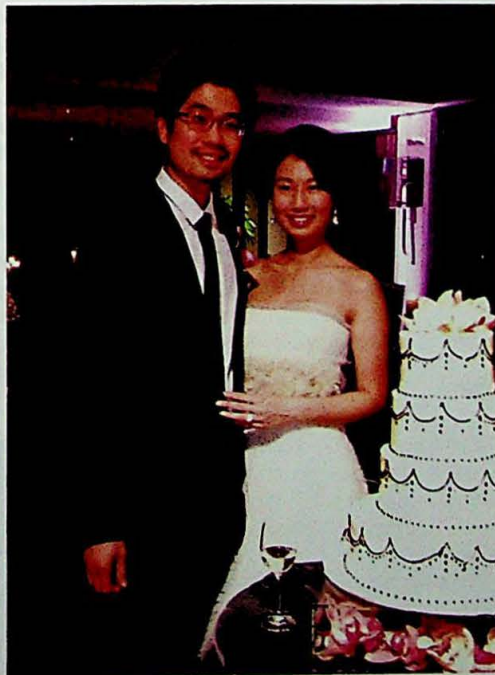
Jeni Oppenheimer '11, a double major in international political economy and English, received an IPE summer research grant to study models of care and management in local orphanages. Her short field study this summer is intended as a stepping stone to a senior thesis on international aid effectiveness. Jeni is the daughter of **Deanna Oppenheimer '80**, **P'11**, '14.

In other years Puget Sound students (including **Alex Epstein '10** and **Alli Garel '10**) have also visited the islands of Zanzibar as part of the School for International Training program focused on marine biology.

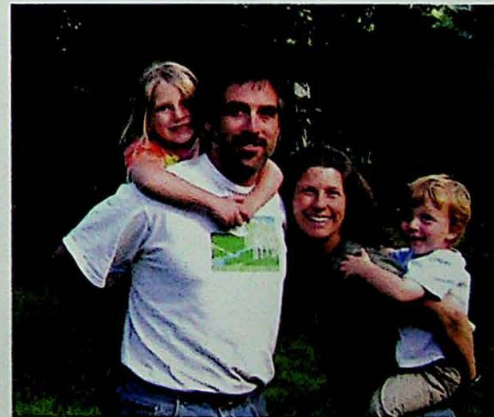


▲ **Stephanie Silvernail '93**, **M.A.T.'94** married Michael Van Alstyne on April 17 at the Novelty Hill and Januik Winery in Woodinville, Wash. The intimate affair included 40 guests, close friends, and family. Loggers who attended: **Jon Silvernail '63**, **M.Ed.'76**, **P'93**, **Doug Silvernail '73**, **Suzie Beers Silvernail '75**, **P'93**, and **Stacy Silvernail '90**.

Stephanie works for Puget Sound Educational Service District, and Michael, who earned his undergraduate degree in economics from Stanford University and his M.B.A. at the University of Southern California, is senior manager for the Sales Strategy and Analytics team at T-Mobile USA Inc. in Bellevue. The couple reside in Redmond, Wash.



▲ **Derek Wong '95** of Honolulu and **Bonnie Kam** of Vancouver, B.C., were married on May 20 at the Halekulani Hotel in Honolulu. Both Derek and Bonnie are professional photographers working between Honolulu, Seattle, and San Francisco. Find out more at [Derek Wong Photography](http://DerekWongPhotography.com) on Facebook.



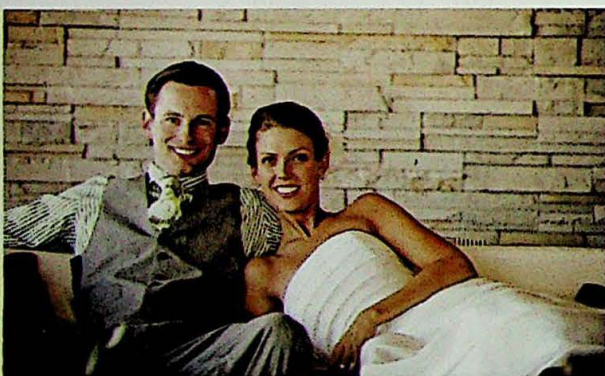
▲ **Steve Bondi '94** and wife Kim recently assumed ownership of North Cascades Basecamp in Mazama, Wash. Steve still works at the Methow Conservancy in Winthrop, while the family, including daughter Amelia, 6, and son Emmet, 2, welcome guests to their family-style lodging and ecology center in the beautiful Methow Valley.



▲ **Laura Dissmeyer '95** and Manish Upendran were married on April 24 at the Thomas Fogarty Winery & Vineyards in Woodside, Calif. The couple was delighted to have Logger friends join them. Front, from left: **Michele Whitehead '95**, the groom and bride, **Kate Prael '95**, and Tony Asgari. Back, from left: Jim Cat-echi, **Briana Besen '95**, **Vivek Srivastava '95**, **Mike Tierney '95**, and **Kirsten Brenkert Keenan '95**. Mutual friends "conveniently" introduced Manish and Laura on a hike in 2007. Last October, while taking a walk near his childhood home in southern India, Manish proposed. The couple enjoyed a honeymoon in Zion National Park and make their home in San Francisco.



▲ **Kelsey Abel Camp '96** writes: "As my fifth wedding anniversary draws near I realized that it was time to do something with the copious photos taken on that beautiful day. First things first—the Logger photo. There were three generations of Loggers represented at the event and most gathered for this picture taken on my mom's patio in Olympia in September 2005." Back, from left: **Richard Abel '65** (deceased), **Erin Abel '97**, **Amelia Dwyer Canally '95**, **Lisa Herlinger-Esco '95**, **Jenny Tsoulos '95**, **Nicki Alexiev '96**, **Ramsey Phipps '96**, and **George Abel '00**. Center, from left: **Tamra Peterson Hauge '97**, **Dietrich Hauge '98**, **Tom Mogensen '96**, **Erica Lewis '96**, **Laura Saw Mogensen '97**, **Jenna Brostrom Ichikawa '96** (with future Logger Mika), **Kathy Harrigan Kleeberger '89**, **Peter Kihara** (honorary Logger!), **Chad Camp** (groom), **Libby Brown Abel '67, P'96, '97, '00**, the bride, **Emily Hove '98**, **Aimee Davison Tarlow '97**, **Clay Krauss '01**, and **Christi Packard '97**. Front: **David Ichikawa '96**. Not pictured: **Lillian Burkland Brown '29, P'63, '65, '67**, **Kari Brown Smith '93**, **Mary Brown '63, P'93**, **George Brown '65, P'95**, **Marcia MacKellar Brown '65, P'95**, **Stephanie Brown Strandberg '95**, and, reportedly in the port-a-potty, **Kenny Magness '96**. Kelsey and Chad have lived in Nagoya, Japan, for more than three years, both working for The Boeing Company. Their son, Henry, 3, attends Japanese school and daughter Eloise was born in Japan on March 15, 2010.



▲ **Bill Almon '99** married Karly Reoch on May 22 in an outdoor ceremony at their property in Yakima, Wash. In attendance were **Michael Hamilton '99**, **Graham Vail '01**, **Marcella Zink '98**, **Larisa Vail Ireson '00**, and **Bryhn Ireson '01**.

► **Jennifer Way Williams '99** was born and raised in Tacoma and on Vashon Island and is the mother of two boys, Quinn and River. She has worked as an organic farmer on Vashon for 10 years and has been involved in several local renewable energy projects on the island, including as co-founder of the Solar Initiative. She also is one of the owners of Artisan Electric Inc., a renewable energy design and installation company. Jennifer and three other Vashon mothers, compelled to action to protect children's health and raise awareness about burning coal and global warming pollution in our state, climbed to the highest point in the state to send a subtle message to Washington state Gov. Gregoire. The "moms on a mission" in what they called a Climb Against Coal, successfully summited Mount Rainier on July 17. Their call to action: close the TransAlta coal-fired power plant in Centralia, Wash., by 2015. The current state-set closure date is in 2025. Find out more at www.climbagainstcoal.org. Jennifer is in the blue helmet, lower right.





▲ **Heather Mahoney '03** was married to Chris Skagen on July 31 at Willows Lodge in Woodinville, Wash. In attendance, from left: **Kevin Cooley '03**, **Ian McFarland '03**, bridesmaid **Ali Hummels Daniels '02**, **Tom DePonty '03**, **Mike Von Rueden '02**, **M.A.T.'03**, **Emily Weber Von Rueden '02**, **Rachel Quisenberry '02**, **Daniel Kogan '03**, **Justin Denk '03**, **Matt Sorenson '03**, bridesmaid **Anne Traeger Young '03**, and **Chris Young '00**. Present though not pictured: bridesmaid **Caitlin Prueitt McFeron '02** and **Brooke Cornett Magnusson '02**.



▲ **Courtney Webber Rutherford '99, M.A.T.'03** and husband **Rob Rutherford '98, M.Ed.'00** welcomed son Alex on Oct. 6, 2009. He's pictured here at 11 months with big brother Hayden, 5, who just started kindergarten. Rob is a counselor at Kentridge High School in Kent, Wash., and Courtney teaches fourth grade at Woodland Elementary in Puyallup.



▲ **Colleen Dyble '00** is in her second year as a Five Talents International fellow with ECLOF-Perú, a Christian microenterprise organization based in Lima. As its director of research and product development, Colleen works to expand and systematize educational and vocational training in the areas of business management, leadership and personal development, product development, and Christian values training. Her work has taken her to the poorest provinces in the mountains, coast, and jungles of Peru. Follow her adventures at <http://colleen-in-peru.blogspot.com>. Colleen is required to raise all funds to support her fellowship. To contribute contact her at cdyble@gmail.com.



▲ **Loggers vs. Lutes!** **Erika Eaton '03** married cross-town rival Tyler Rhodes (PLU '98) on Aug. 7 in Nome, Alaska. Erika writes: "On the left, the Loggers sang their theme song and made chopping motions. On the right, the Lutes didn't really know what to do, so they tried to look respectable." From left: **Anna Marsh Fitzpatrick '03**, **Heidi Herter '03**, **Bre Hicckel '03**, **Erin Carlson '04**, the bride, and groom along with his Lute buddies. The couple met while living in Anchorage in 2006. When Erika took a teaching job in rural Nome, Tyler waited a year before following her north. They live in a small cabin on the tundra with their two dogs, Neve and Coco. Tyler is a journalist/photographer, and Erika is a high school Spanish and history teacher. Both are active in their community.



◀ **Dorothy Schafer '05** and **Kyle McGatlin** were married on May 30 at the Wayfarers Chapel in Rancho Palos Verdes, Calif. The reception followed at the Aquarium of the Pacific in Long Beach. From left: **Dana Kaiser Smith '05**, **Jared Smith '05**, **Travis Anderson '04**, bridesmaid **Kendra Gurnett '05**, maid of honor **Jemma Lotzer '05**, the bride and groom, bridesmaid **Joan Brilley Wienand '05**, Skyler Wienand, bridesmaid **Jessica Wise Facque '05**, **Alex Facque '06**, **Josh Bogle**, and **Jenny LoBue '05**. The couple live in Redondo Beach where they recently bought a new home. Dorothy teaches dance for a middle school in the Los Angeles Unified School District, and Kyle works in the film industry.



▲ **Natalie May Coyle** was born to **Laurie May Coyle '03** and husband **John** on May 12. Pictured here at 3 months old, she arrived almost two weeks late through a home water-birth, attended by a team of midwives. Laurie is an artist, selling her stationery, paintings and other creations through www.LaurieCoyleDesigns.com and at various shops, galleries, and craft fairs. The family lives in South Lee, Mass.



▲ **Emily Carlsen '04** married **Phil Miller** in Twin Rocks, Ore., on Aug. 8, 2009. Alumni in attendance included: **Dashel Milligan '03**, **Nik Perleros '04**, **Ben Shelton '03**, **Brigetta Schmuck Shelton '04**, **Andrea Magee '04**, **Davey Young '04**, **Jennifer Eidum Zinchuk '03**, **Ann Marie Caldwell '04**, **Susan Graf '03**, **Julie Westlin-Naugus '05**, **Lisa Confehr '03**, **Alexis Tabor Holzer '04**, **Mike Holzer '04**, **Erika von Schneldemesser '04**, **Leah Haloin '04**, **Kasia Podbielski '04**, **Allison Ause '08**, **Adam Davis '06**, **Virginia Philbrook '05**, and **Wes Andrews '04**.



▲ **Emily Alm '08** sends this news: "In May I was lucky enough to have the opportunity to attend the Cannes Film Festival in southern France! It was indeed my dream trip to attend the world's most prestigious and largest celebration of film. Between the amazing weather, delicious food, wonderful and friendly people, celebrity sightings, and unforgettable movie screenings, it shaped up to be a trip I'll never forget!" Emily is the director of communications for The Grand Cinema in Tacoma.



▲ **Tracy Alexander Carver '01** and husband **Bob** welcomed their daughter, **Zoey**, on May 8, 2008, and son **Alexander** on Jan. 20, 2010. Tracy writes: "I resigned from my position with the Public Health Division to be a stay-at-home mom when Zoey was born, and I am loving every minute of being home with my kids."



▲ Happy holidays! From left: **Katherine Ketter '07**, **Micaela O'Connor '07**, **Kayla Bordelon '07**, **Molly Petersen '07**, **Ben Lee '06**, and **Emily Naftalin '07** spent most of January 2010 together in the Republic of Panama, where Kayla and Molly served as Peace Corps volunteers. Emily and Ben arrived from the United States by sailboat. After a few weeks of tropical islands, chocolate making, and hikes in the cloud forest, the group disbanded. Emily is now a Peace Corps volunteer in the Republic of Senegal. Micaela and Katherine live in Denver. Ben continued sailing and has landed back in Seattle. Kayla just returned from 2 1/2 years in Panama and lives in Seattle. And Molly is beginning her second year of work on a community aqueduct project in rural Panama.



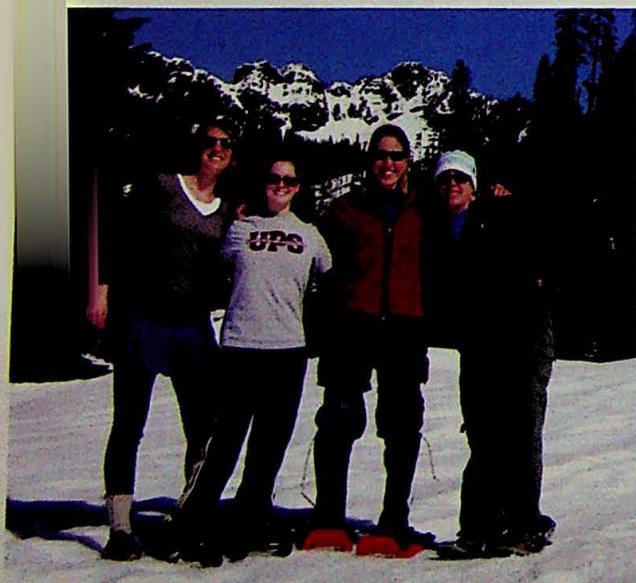
▲ **Alex Bernhardt '05** and **Cam Williams (NYU '04)** were introduced to each other by Alex's college roommate (and now brother-in-law), **Tyler Williams '05**. Alex and Cam were married on April 25, 2009, at Neva Lake on San Juan Island. Rice-tossing Loggers in attendance were: **Tyler, Jon Fulwiler '05, Jill Monnin '05, Ted Meriam '05, Rachel Hobden Bowes '04, Rob Scotlan '01, M.A.T.'02, Ellie Morris M.A. T.'05, and Alex Israel '06**. The couple traveled extensively during the first year of their marriage, and in June 2010 celebrated the birth of their baby girl. Alex is a vice president at Guy Carpenter and Company LLC, specializing in a global microinsurance initiative, and Cam is a part-time director of development at an urban independent school, specializing in raising her baby. The family lives in Seattle.

► **Nik Perleros '04** and **Susan Graf '03** were married on July 17 in Pemberton, B.C. Friends who joined the celebration included, front from left: **Aub Driver '05, Lisa Confehr '03**, the groom and bride, **Erin Culbertson '05**, and **Brigetta Schmuck Shelton '04**. Middle, from left: **Virginia Philbrook '05, Phil Edry '04, Mary Hunn Edry '05, Emily Carlsen Miller '04, Jess Smith '05, Megan Ahiers '06, Julie Westlin-Naigus '05, Leah Haloin '04**, and **Maya Vergien**. Back, from left: **Wes Andrews '04, Dan Morelli '02, Doug Herstad '03, Eric Ankrim '03, Ben Shelton '03**, and **Jeff Grimm '04**. Susan works for a seafood company in Fremont by day and is an actress in the evenings at Balagan and other theaters. Nik is a video editor at the Experience Music Project, a filmmaker [He adds: "Long live Praxis Imago!"], and an actor. He also is the host of a University of Washington broadcast news program. The newlyweds live in the Maple Leaf neighborhood of Seattle.

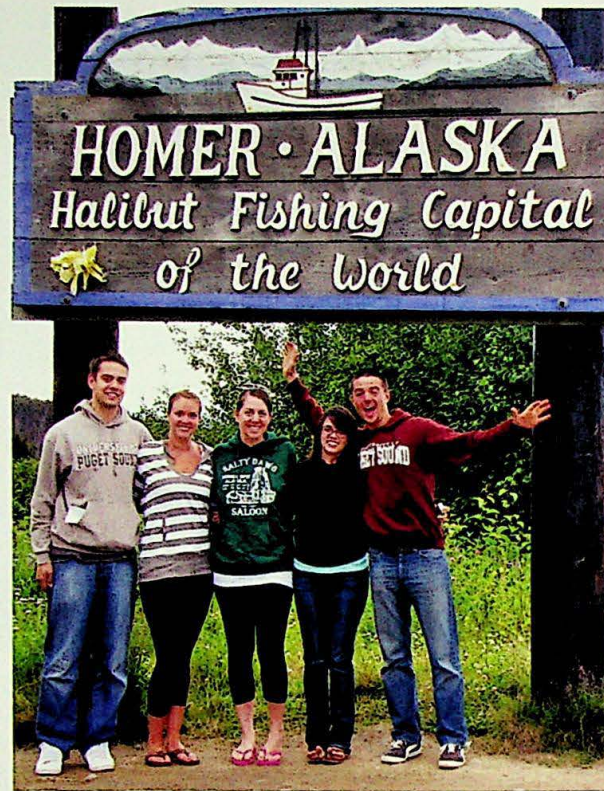




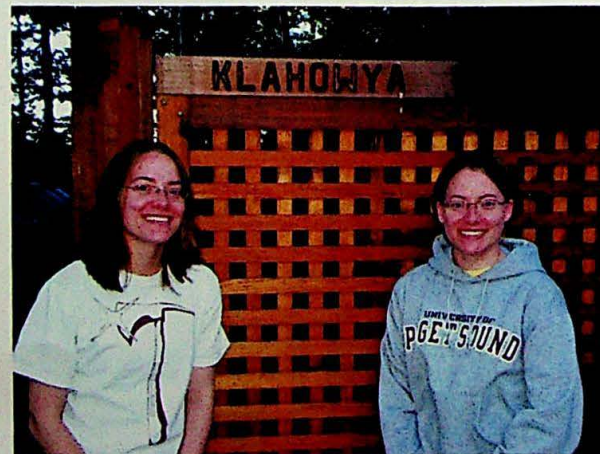
▲ **Danielle Drangsholt '08, D.P.T.'11** and **Chris Benjamin '07** were married on Aug. 2, 2009, on campus in Kilworth Memorial Chapel. Loads of Loggers were on hand for their big day, including a first-time simulated appearance by President Thomas! Behind the bride and groom, from left: **Skylar Bihl '08, Lahlae Habibi Ribbink '07, Sarah Strandjord '08, Erin Denny '07, Katie Gillette Heineman '08, Lindsey Paup '08, Amy Kast '10, and Karen Preusch '07.** Third row, from left: **Liz Hirschl Asher '10, Tim Asher '08, Kurt Heineman '07, John Hansen '07, Eric Wickard '07, D.P.T.'12, Mitch Grandstaff '07, and Michael "Looch" Lucia '07.** Fourth row, from left: **Ryan Bouchard '96, M.A.T.'98, Seth Farber '03, President Ron Thomas, Megan Knottingham '10, Kathryn Piazza '08, and Courtney Schultz '08.** Back row, from left: **Beth Demander '07, Jon Roberts '10, Assoc. Prof. Mike Spivey, Colleen Rempel '07, Lindsay Robinson '07, Alex Nielsen '07, Nigel Finley '07, Seth Pease '07, Pete McAfee '07, Lindsey Segarini '07, Corinne Taetz '07, Jon Gately '07, and Emily Lau '07.**



◀ On a rare sunny day in March, alumnae went to Hyak Sno-Park at Snoqualmie Pass to play and snowshoe. From left: **Roxanne Romo, Jessica Eisenberg '08, Janet Massey '04, D.P.T.'07, and Nancy Johnson '85.** Nancy and her husband, Joel, opened Renton Sports and Spine Physical Therapy (www.rsspt.com) in 2001 and have two other sports physical therapy clinics in Auburn, Wash. Janet has worked as a physical therapist at the Auburn clinic since August 2009. Jessica started as a physical therapy aide in the Auburn clinic while she applies to physical therapy programs.



▲ North to Alaska! Four Puget Sound alumni and one current student enjoyed a quick vacation and reunion over a long weekend in July. They visited **Brett Veerhusen '08** in his hometown of Homer, Alaska. He reports enjoying having great friends visit Homer and giving them a "real Alaskan experience." **Jeff Sword '10** is from Girdwood, Alaska, where **Tina Simons '12** was living and working for the summer. **Sarah Nickel '08**, who is attending Seattle University School of Law, interned in Anchorage over the summer, and **Chloe Horner '10** visited the state for the first time. From left: Jeff, Chloe, Sarah, Tina, and Brett.



▲ **Lisa Jacobson '09** writes: "While vacationing on Lopez Island with our family, my sister **Heather Jacobson '09** and I were very excited to realize that our vacation house was called 'Klahowya.' This was the welcoming phrase that greeted us our first week at UPS for orientation, so we of course had to get on our UPS gear for a photo op!"



▲ **Deanna Malikie '09** married **Tom Glassman '09** in her hometown of Missoula, Mont., on Aug. 22, 2009. Several Loggers made the trek to Big Sky Country for the ceremony, which took place on the grounds of the Gibson Mansion Bed and Breakfast, owned by Deanna's parents. The two also celebrated in Tacoma in the Rasmussen Rotunda on campus with a host of Logger students, staff, and alumni on Sept. 27, 2009. The couple live in Tacoma, where Tom is completing his M.B.A. through DeVry University and applying to law school. Deanna is an emergency-room medical scribe at Tacoma General and Allenmore hospitals while applying to medical schools. From left: **Allison Craven '09, D.P.T. '14**, maid of honor Nicole Neumeister, Geoff Stella, Deanna's sister Kristi Crowell, Paul Glassman, the bride and groom, **Dave Shipley '09, Kelley O'Dell '09**, Griffin Ranck, and **Elizabeth "Mac" MacAfee '10**. Other Loggers who attended the wedding include **Cam Nakano '09, Becca Adams '12, Michael Gordon '10, and Eric Lanigan '10**.



▲ **Anna Marsh '03** and Barclay Fitzpatrick were married on Whidbey Island, July 10. The two met while playing dodgeball in Seattle! Anna works in the marine insurance industry and is a high school volleyball coach. Barclay is an aeronautical engineer. They honeymooned on St. Lucia and make their home in north Seattle. Loggers came from far and near for the ceremony; back, from left: **Drew Stefan '04, Erin Carlson '04, Ben Avery '04**, the groom and bride, **Jacques Plaa '03, Erika Eaton Rhodes '03, Rachel Quisenberry '02, Brian Billings '99, Angie Cashman Keefe '02, Feather Robles Billings '00, Courtney Ludwig Marshall '03, Adriane Ougendal Friedman '03, Tim Friedman '02, Mary Phillips '03, and Kyle Lunde '04**. Front, from left: **Anne Crase Jones '00, Beth Rankin '03, M.A.T. '07, Katy Quinn '04, Alexis Hodel '03, Karl Kristensen '04, Sarah Hesseltine Templin '02, and Jenny Kalbfleisch '03**.



▲ **Elisa Gallegos '06** received her Juris Doctorate degree from The University of New Mexico School of Law in Albuquerque on May 15. She has taken the Texas Bar Examination and plans to practice law in Texas.



▲ Rachel Lodine '07, M.A.T.'08 and Brandon James M.A.T.'08 were married in Portland, Ore., on June 26. Joining them in their jump for joy, from left: Katie Schwenoha '07, Kristin Parker '06, Morgan O'Neal '06, Justin Chaput '07, the groom and bride, Simon McDowell, Jamie Jeffers '07, Jeff Krueger, Lauren Fenn '07, and Kristine Juhola '08. Brandon and Rachel are living and teaching in Tacoma.



▲ Two alumni recently joined the Puget Sound Board of Trustees: **Mitzl Wilson Carletti '78** and **Guy Watanabe '75, M.B.A. '76**. Mitzl is an investment advisor and research analyst at Badgley Phelps and Bell Inc. in Seattle. Guy is president and founder of GW Capital Inc. in Bellevue, Wash.



▲ The Council for Advancement and Support of Education (CASE) selected **Deanna Watson Oppenheimer '80, P'11, '14** as one of this year's Distinguished Service Award winners. The organization presented her with the Ernest T. Stewart Award for Alumni Volunteer Involvement, its highest honor given to alumni volunteers. Deanna recently completed her seventh year as chair of the Puget Sound Board of Trustees—the first woman and first graduate to hold this position. The luncheon to recognize award recipients was held in New York City on July 19 and attended by, from left: **Darrel Frost '04, Mary Thomas**, President **Ron Thomas**, Deanna, and CASE President John Lippincott. For more on Deanna's service to the university, see *Arches* summer 2010.

ps

The Grizz gourmand

Tailgating food you can prepare with a hatchet

It's autumn—which means football, And *that* means tailgating. Never ones here at *Arches* to do things the predictable or easy way, we asked the college's executive chef for a couple of tailgating dishes (with a slight Greek/Mediterranean flavor, in a nod to our sorority and fraternity brothers and sisters) that can be prepared in Logger Tradition—using a hatchet. ... Hey! We heard that snort! A little indulgence, please; the hatchet is actually quite a versatile cooking tool. It can slice, chop, crush, and it even makes a pretty good spatula. Below, what he came up with. (Before beginning, chef says, sharpen your hatchet. And mind your fingers!)

Bucksaw burger (makes seven 10-ounce servings)

Ingredients

3 1/3 pounds tri-tip or hanger-cut beef (or any cut that is 80 percent lean meat, 20 percent fat)

1/3 cup chopped oregano

1/3 cup crushed garlic (crush with flat edge of hatchet)

2/3 ounce kosher salt

1/2 Tbsp. ground cardamom

1/2 Tbsp. ground fresh pepper

1/2 Tbsp. ground and toasted cinnamon

2/3 cup chopped Kalamata olives

1 egg

2–3 handfuls of breadcrumbs

Directions

Using your hatchet, finely chop the beef.*

With hatchet, chop up the crushed garlic.

In a large mixing bowl, combine all ingredients and mix thoroughly, except for egg and breadcrumbs (your hands are the best implements for this).

When ingredients are combined, slowly pour water into the bowl until the mixture has the proper consistency: It should be slightly tacky to the touch.

Add egg and breadcrumbs. Mix in the beef, being careful not to overwork it.

Form mixture into patties and grill like a regular burger patty to desired temperature.** (Tip: Before cooking, make an indentation with your thumb in the middle of the raw patty. This will prevent your patty from shrinking while on the grill.)

Once done, crumble on feta and other garnishes, and serve on a bun.

*Or you can grind it up in a meat grinder. Or you can just buy ground beef. There's no shame in admitting defeat.

**The FDA recommends an internal temperature of 160°F.



Hack hack, chop chopped salad (serves six)

Ingredients

3 garlic cloves, crushed and chopped

2 Tbsp. extra virgin olive oil

2 Tbsp. pomegranate molasses*

1 Serrano pepper (or milder pepper, if desired)

2 cucumbers, seeded

1 bunch scallions

2 large, red tomatoes

1 red bell pepper

1 red onion

1/2 bunch flat leaf parsley

1/2 bunch mint

Sea/kosher salt and fresh ground black pepper

Directions

Chop (with hatchet!) all ingredients.

Combine ingredients, except for the pomegranate molasses and olive oil, in a large bowl.

Spread pomegranate molasses and olive oil over the top of the salad (this is the dressing).

Season as desired with salt and fresh pepper.

*Yes, such a thing exists. Yes, it's delicious. And *no*, there is no substitute for it in this recipe.

— Jeff Winograd '12

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Puget Sound faculty are going on the road!

Join us around the country at
these regional alumni events:

Los Angeles: February 8, 2011

San Francisco: February 10, 2011

Tacoma: March 3, 2011

San Diego: March 15, 2011

Hawaii (Oahu) : March 24, 2011

Denver: April 6, 2011

Twin Cities: April 13, 2011

Chicago: April 14, 2011

For speakers, locations, and more information,
visit www.pugetsound.edu/alumni

**AND join us on campus for Summer Reunion Weekend
and Alumni College, June 3-5, 2011.**

Summer Reunion Weekend!

- Class gatherings for all classes ending in 1 and 6
- Stay in the dorms
- Golf Scramble at Trophy Lake Golf Course
- Alumni Awards Gala, with alumni-produced wines and dancing
- Alumni College, an opportunity to head back to the classroom for faculty-led discussions on "A Culture of Health"