


arches



A fine line

Fly-fishing, it has been said, is a perpetual series of occasions for hope. Meet three alumni who make a profession out of possibility.



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on the cover

Trout Dreams by Josh Udesen '94, acrylic on birch panel, 48" x 24".
Our story about alumni who are haunted by waters begins on page 22.

this page

Journalist Tom Winter '87 took this photograph while on assignment (and a little vacation) in the windsurfing and kitesurfing mecca of Jericoacoara, Brazil. To see more photos by Loggers of their adventures in the world, turn to "Scrapbook," which begins on page 43.





With our boots on

To everything, a season.

A time to rain. A lot. This year it seemed like there was only one season: the rainy one. Even Commencement, when festivities usually get an exemption from the most prolific spring rains and are graced by sunshine, was attended this year by downpours seeking to dampen the joy of the 5,000-plus visitors and 700 graduates. No dice, though. The wettest May 15 in history, following the wettest May 14—and equaling a normal May’s precipitation for the entire month—was not nearly enough to get a Puget Sound graduate down. Jubilation and celebration reigned supreme as the Class of 2011 marched into the future, with their boots on.

A time to plant. The clouds finally parted the day after graduation, springing upon us, at last, some glorious Pacific Northwest days and the long rain’s lush, green legacy. The campus is breathtaking this time of year, with the cascade of color bursting from tulips and azaleas and rhododendron and cherry blossoms and dogwood against the majestic backdrop of giant firs and fully foliated birches, maples, and beches. But this year a maze of other lines on campus catch the eye, too—endless corridors of construction fences winding

around the campus from the front of Collins Library to the entry for the field house. The time for these fences will be short, though, as they give way to new pathways, new gathering places, new plantings, new greenspaces.

A time to break down. Piles of old, broken concrete also are visible, material that once made up the cracked and crazy paths that crisscrossed the marshes of Karlen Quad and Todd Field. And the last remnants of South Hall are getting plowed under by giant bulldozers, opening up a great vista reaching from the President’s Woods all the way to the elephant doors of Memorial Fieldhouse, and winding its way past the Color Post and Todd Field, and through the stands of great conifers. Some might say the time to tear down the temporary structures of South Hall, set in place for an intended five-year period more than 60 years ago, had long since past. But now, at last, its time has come. Rubble everywhere.

A time to build up. As the dust clears, the gap where South Hall once stood is now being sculpted into an event lawn, an eye-shaped space for recreation, relaxation, outdoor classes, Log Jams, receptions, and performances. With landscaped seating and a 360-degree view that will take your breath away, you can see The Mountain from here. And if you lift your eyes to east and south, you will get a glimpse of the stunning new Center for Health Sciences—Weyerhaeuser Hall—now almost complete and completely impressive, bringing together academic programs in psychology, exercise science, neuroscience, and physical and occupational therapy in a unified facility that will enable teaching, healing, treating, discovering, and collaborating in a remarkable ensemble of clinics, classrooms, and laboratories.

Out in front: The 12-foot-wide Commencement Walk takes shape, stretching all the way from 11th Street, north around the new event space, and then back along Todd Field, past Trimble and Jones, across Karlen Quad, around the Color Post, and ending at a new courtyard in front of Collins Library. Phase one of the walk is done, and members of the Class of 2011 already got their boot

prints on it on that rainy Commencement Day. And at Reunion, the classes ending in ones and sixes took their first stroll on the great granite way. A magical campus, growing by increments and gradually tripling in size across almost a century, will finally be united into a single plan by summer’s end.

A time to plan. From the “eye” of the new event lawn, look to the left and you will see the space where we plan a new residential facility, right across from Regester, to combine living and learning in imaginative ways. Then glance up to the right, where the field house is, and imagine just to its west the curved roof on a brand-new aquatics center, with expanded athletic facilities and a new fitness center. It’s time for that. We are planning for a new minor in Latino studies, too, a major in environmental policy, a new vision for the humanities, and new endowed professorships across a range of disciplines. We are planning to install a new technology infrastructure to position Puget Sound to be at the leading edge for the future, and we are planning new strategies to address the challenges that the future holds for us.

A time to gather together. And we will face challenges. As I look around campus this busy summer season and think through the exciting projects in progress, the new gathering places we are creating and the plans still to come to fruition, I am reminded that this is a time for us all to bring our efforts together—faculty and alumni, students and administrators, volunteers and professional staff—to imagine and bring to pass a season of unprecedented excellence and advancement for Puget Sound. It’s a challenging time, yes: a time to make tough choices, to trim our sails; but it is no time to curtail our ambitions. Not now.

Now is the time for us to shine—with our boots on.

Ronald R. Thomas

There’s more on Commencement on pages 8–9, and coverage of recently completed and current campus construction begins on page 4.

arches

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UNIVERSITY of PUGET SOUND
Est. 1888

When recalling Kittredge history, don't forget ASTP

I enjoyed reading John Finney's article about the history of Kittredge Hall in the spring 2011 issue of *Arches*, but I would have enjoyed it even more had he included mention of the role that my Army Specialized Training Program unit played in the history of the building. In 1943 President R. Franklin Thompson flew to Washington, D.C., and persuaded the government to send an ASTP unit to the College of Puget Sound, a move that assured the financial solvency of the school during the low-enrollment years of World War II. Two hundred thirty-eight enlisted men (including myself) from the Army's Infantry Training Center at Camp Roberts, Calif., thus arrived on campus on December 6 of that year as ASTP Unit 3966. Kittredge Hall became the headquarters for our ASTP unit, with its classrooms and cafeteria used by us "student soldiers" during our intensive academic study (a four-year college engineering degree taught in three semesters) and our rigorous physical and military training on campus. Kittredge also served as one of two barracks for our unit. (The other was Warner Gym.) Those of our number who were lucky enough to bunk at Kittredge—a new building with oil heat and several amenities—dubbed it "The Palace." We who toughed it out at old and drafty Warner affectionately called it "The Barn." On Aug. 11, 1996, 15 of us ASTPers returned to Kittredge for the dedication of a bronze plaque outside the building to our ASTP unit, and especially to our 25 comrades who were killed in action during WWII. Kittredge Hall will always be part of our ASTP history. And the ASTP's role in the story of Kittredge Hall will always be part of UPS history.

Patrick J. Kearney '44
Flushing, New York

Complementary quests

I was heartened to read the spring 2011 message from President Thomas about pianist and athlete Kaleb Shelton '12. I hope his professors are equally enthusiastic about his dual pursuit of music and sports.

Times have changed since I was a music student and track/cross country athlete. I clearly remember my piano professor asking

me when I was going to "grow up and quit running around in circles." It was a juggling act managing what were sometimes competing schedules, but my memories of UPS are rich and varied as a result—and scholarships from both departments didn't hurt! Most people probably don't realize how similar the disciplines and the rewards are: the skill of intense focus, determination to hone the craft, the development of aspiration, perseverance in the face of inevitable failures, patience, and love of effort.

Thirty years of competing later, including six U.S. Women's Olympic Marathon Trials, I still play my piano almost daily and even began lessons again two years ago. It is impossible for me to imagine my life without these complementary quests. They are as intimately connected as smell and taste.

Good luck, Kaleb. May both of your pursuits bring you a life of joy.

Angela French '81
Olympia, Wash.

Um, about the house for Al

Your item about Al, the campus cat, got some information wrong. Al's little house may have been renovated by folks in Facilities Services, but it was built by Justin Harvey '09 before he graduated. Justin designed, built, and painted the house while he was a work-study student in the theater Scene Shop. I know because I was the Scene Shop supervisor (and still am), and I helped tack on the metal roof that remains to this day. That said, I'm sure Al is happy to be on campus and get all the love from students no matter where he sleeps at night. Thanks for a fun article.

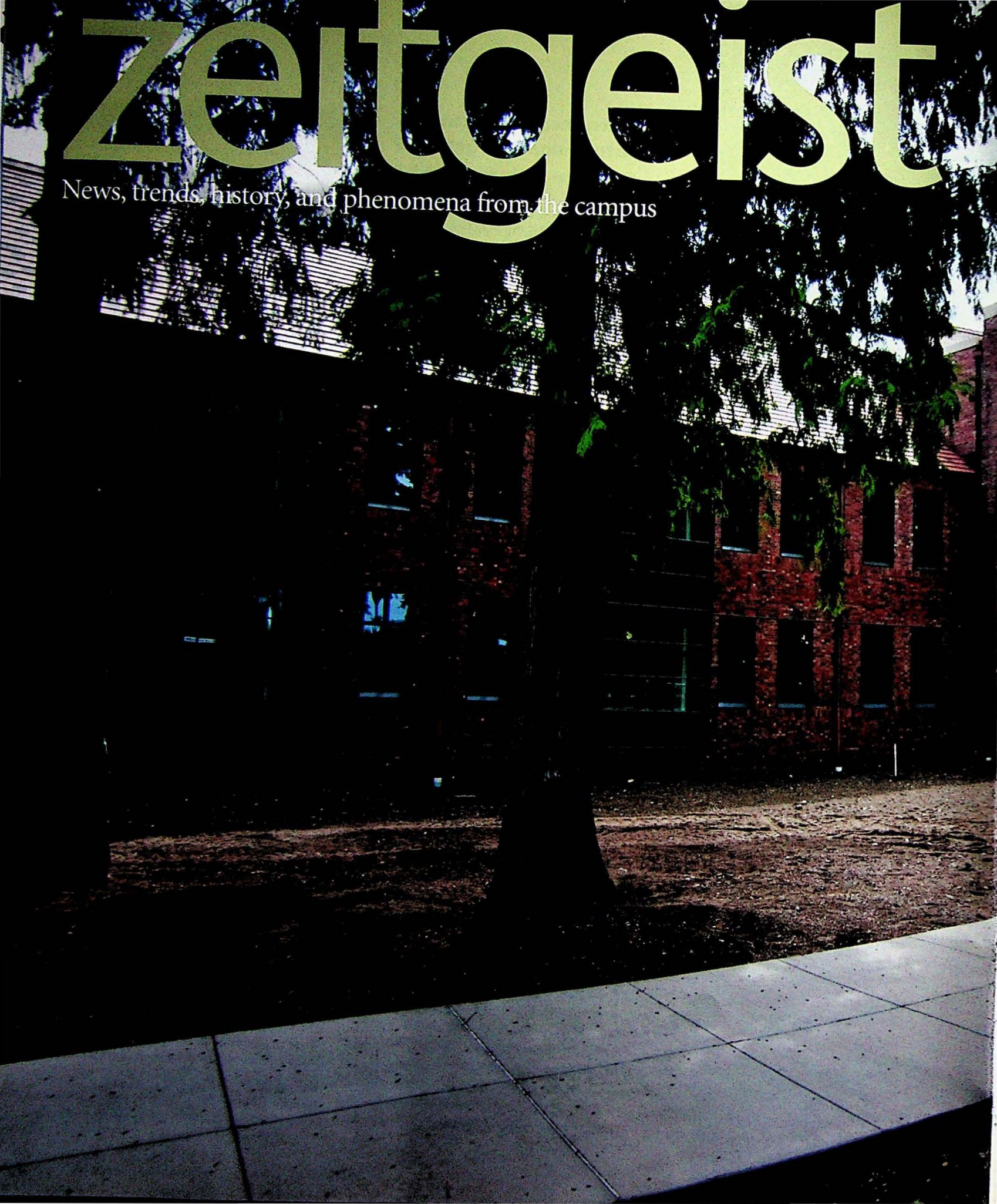
Robin Macartney '05
Seattle



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zeitgeist

News, trends, history, and phenomena from the campus





facilities

A home for the health sciences

Building to be named for Bill and Gail Weyerhaeuser



The Weyerhaeusers: three decades of involvement

Puget Sound's \$21 million health sciences center, under construction at the south end of campus across from Memorial Fieldhouse since May 2010, is nearly complete, with faculty due to move in during the summer and classes scheduled to begin in August.

The building provides new facilities for classroom study and research in occupational therapy and physical therapy, exercise science, psychology, and neuroscience, and OT and PT will continue to provide free health care services to more than 300 referred patients annually in state-of-the-art clinics.

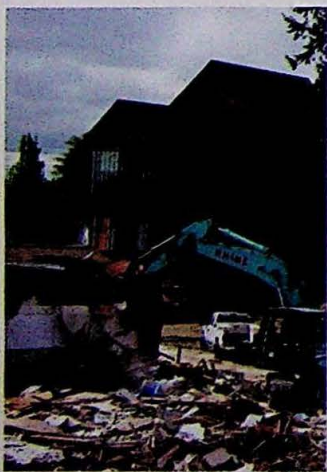
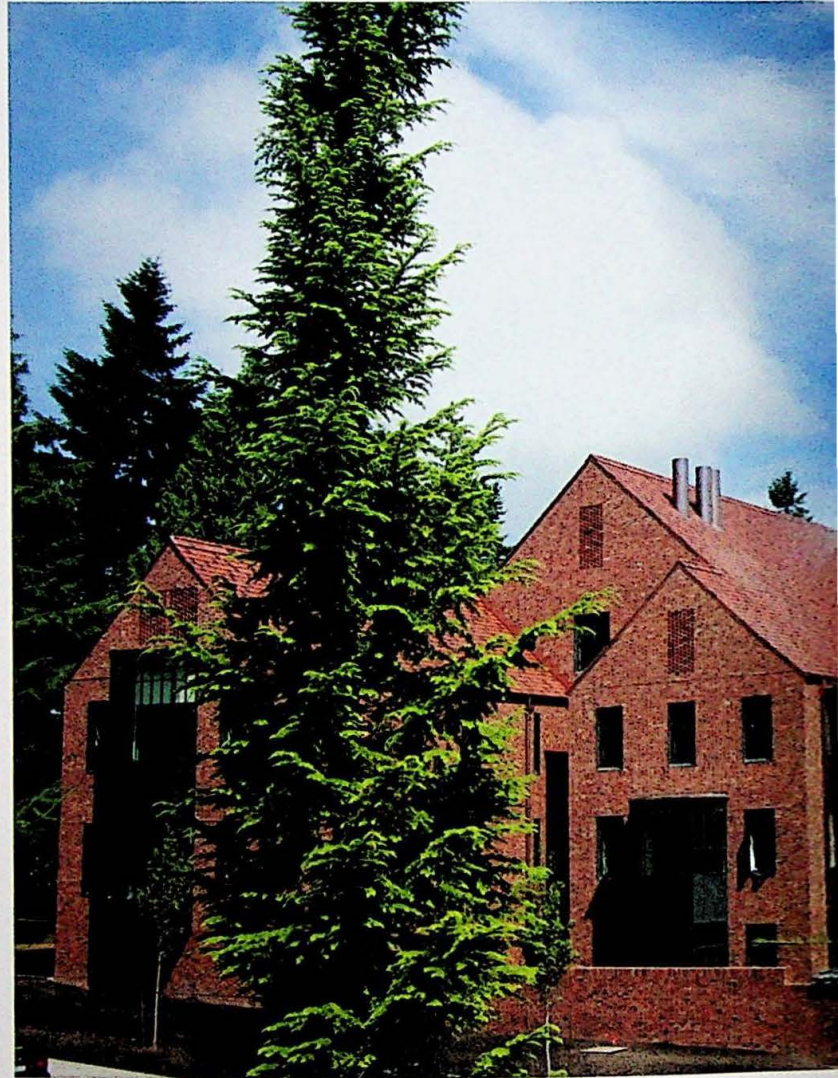
At their May meeting, the Puget Sound trustees voted unanimously to name the building Weyerhaeuser Hall in recognition of the lifetime contributions of Bill and Gail Weyerhaeuser to the university. A dedication ceremony is planned for Oct. 28.

"Bill and Gail have been generous supporters of every strategic effort of Puget Sound since 1978—across more than three decades, in every conceivable manner: personally, strategically, and financially," said President Thomas. "Both are clinical psychologists, and as this building will house the university's psychology department and be dedicated to the science and art of healing and the enhancement of human life, I can think of no better place to bear the name Weyerhaeuser Hall."

Bill Weyerhaeuser, chair of the board of Columbia Bank, has served on the Puget Sound board of trustees through three presidencies and was chair of the board from 1993 to 2003. He co-chaired Puget Sound's Charting the Future fundraising campaign (1994–2000) and was honored by the Association of Governing Boards of Universities and Colleges for his visionary leadership. He serves on two public company boards, is president of the Seattle Opera board, and is a member of the Harold E. LeMay Museum board.

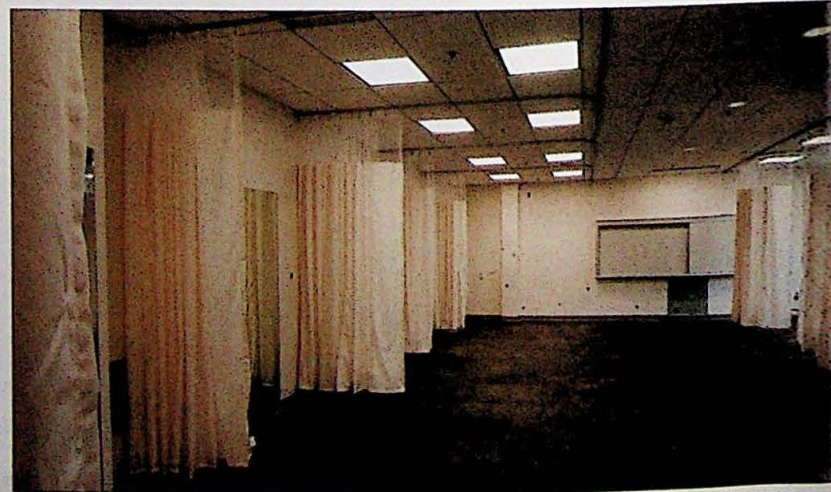
Gail Weyerhaeuser has dedicated herself to the future of the community as a former member of the University of Washington Tacoma advisory board, former chair of the Charles Wright Academy board, a supporter of the College Success Foundation and other youth-oriented institutions, and through her clinical practice.

ALMOST READY As *Arches* went to press, workers were putting the finishing touches on Weyerhaeuser Hall, the college's new center for health sciences. The 42,500-square-foot center was designed to blend with the Tudor Gothic style of other campus buildings and built to meet the U.S. Green Building Council's LEED Gold standards.



So long, South Hall

It was with mixed feelings that, on June 9, staff and profs from the school of occupational therapy and physical therapy said goodbye to the World War II surplus Army buildings that served as a “temporary” home for their programs and others for 60 years. Three days later South Hall was a pile of splintered lumber. An “events lawn” with terraced seating suitable for ensemble performances or outdoor lectures is under construction on the site.



Top, left: The Weyerhaeuser Hall interior continues a trend begun with the recent construction of Wyatt and Harned halls: plenty of places for people to meet informally in small groups. Above: Ready to move in—exam and treatment space for the 300 locals referred to OT and PT outpatient clinics each year.



PAVING THE WAY This section of Commencement Walk, near the field house, was ready in time for graduation. The rest, extending north to Collins Library, will be completed by mid-August. The brass class-year plaques that were imbedded in the sidewalk around Jones Hall will be transferred to this new walkway.

the campus

A frantic summer of building

Summer is always a busy time for construction and maintenance on campus, but this year is turning out to be a doozy for the 'dozers. Aside from the many finishing touches on and around Weyerhaeuser Hall, other major projects under way include:

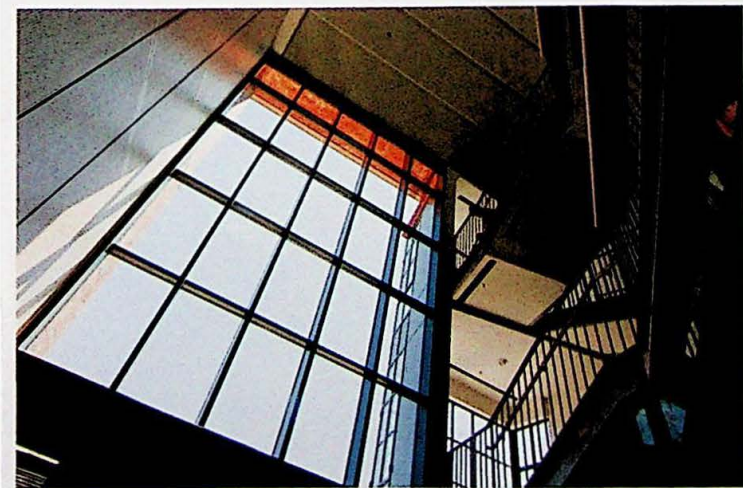
Commencement Walk, a winding path uniting the north and south ends of the campus, will be complete in August.

South Hall was taken down in early June. A grassy events plaza will be sculpted out of earth in its place.

Renovations to the main entrance, lobby, and rotunda of the SUB began in June and include painting, carpeting, ceiling work, and a relocated and improved Information Center.

Work on the elevator and adjacent lobby areas in Collins Memorial Library began in mid-May and will conclude in mid-August.

As soon as the psychology department finishes moving into Weyerhaeuser Hall, a portion of the lower level of Howarth Hall will be reconfigured to house the Office of Human Resources, placing HR staff members in close proximity to Career and Employment Services.



Top, center: The building is sited on North 11th Street, across from Memorial Fieldhouse. A new occupational therapy mobility park is in the courtyard behind the wall. Above: Lots of afternoon light through the soaring windows of the entry atrium.



Hold on to your hat

Commencement Day sent the Class of 2011 out into the world with a blustery, rainy, euphoric flourish

The parchment

- 591 bachelor's degrees, with more than 80 students becoming the first in their families to graduate from college
- 115 graduate degrees
- Honorary degrees to Tahoma Audubon Society co-founders Thelma Gilmur, 88, of Tacoma and Helen Engle, 85, of University Place; and to Commencement speaker Cecilia Muñoz, White House director of intergovernmental affairs

The stats

- Estimated proud (and hardy) family members in attendance: 5,250
- Number of ponchos distributed: 3,446
- Top three major fields of study: biology, business and leadership, psychology



The speeches

The complete text of talks by Cecilia Muñoz and Taylor Firman '11 can be found at www.pugetsound.edu/about/offices--services/commencement/2011-commencement-speeches.

The weather

The storm that hit Tacoma on Commencement weekend was a real soaker. It doused us with 1.78 inches of rain in two days. The average rainfall around here for the *entire month* of May is 1.7 inches. When the ceremony started, wind was out of the southwest at 13 mph, gusting to 20, and the temperature was 49 degrees. Last year it was 72.

The visuals

Pomp and circumstance galore on the university Flickr feed: www.pugetsound.edu/about/offices--services/commencement

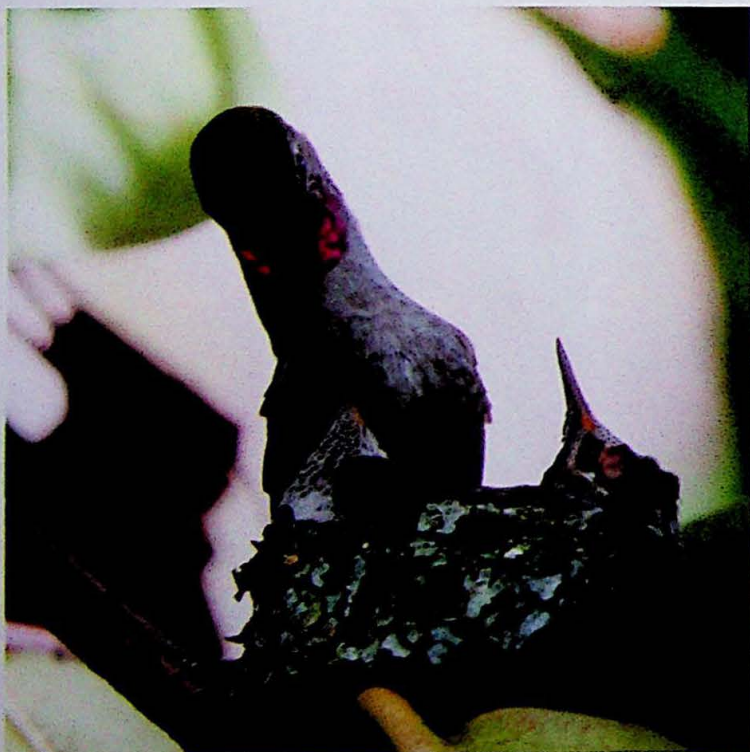


Photojournal by Ross Mulhausen

Summer wildlife Our man Ross, who has been adding to the visual record of campus happenings for 20 years now, is always on his way *somewhere* to snap a photo of a campus event, which gets him out of the office way more than us, and which gives him the chance to keep an observant eye out for the unexpected. Herewith, a few campus critters he's encountered lately.



KNIT ONE, PURL TWO This shot reminded us of a line from Tom Robbins' essay "You Moist Remember This," about why he loves Northwest weather. "Rain will dramatize the countryside," he wrote, "sewing pearls into every web, winding silk around every stump, redrawing the horizon line with a badly frayed brush dipped in tea."



HIDDEN IN PLAIN SIGHT Ross first heard and then located this hummingbird family in dense foliage outside Jones Hall.



BAROMETER BIRDS You always know when it's stormy out on the Sound. In come the gulls to wait out the winds.



SOCIAL BUTTERFLY Two things we can always count on around busy Commencement time: The rhododendron will bloom, and western tiger swallowtails will follow.



CALL HIM ROCKY This raccoon was in residence this spring, apparently unperturbed by the attention he attracted.



2008



2009



2010



Graduation Day, May 15, 2011

A farewell to Les

We met LeStraundra Alfred back in the fall of 2007, when the folks in Career and Employment Services sent her over, thinking *Arches* might be a good place for her work-study assignment—part of her financial aid award. Les told us she was interested in majoring in communications—maybe working for a fashion magazine someday—and *Arches* could be great experience. We agreed and signed her up. It was right around that time that a man on the university alumni board suggested it might be interesting to get a student to write about college life beginning as a freshman, right through the senior year.

“Good way for us geezers to find out what kids today are doing and thinking about,” he said.

Great idea! we said. What about Les? She’s a freshman!

Soon after she started sitting down at her little corner desk in the conference lounge of *Arches* World Headquarters (none too quiet there, but, hey, we figured no worse than your average newsroom), we asked Les how she’d feel about writing a little item for each issue of the magazine until she graduates. Just tell what’s on your mind, we said. Keep it real and keep it true, we said.

“Sounds like fun,” Les said.

Heh, heh. She had no idea what she was getting in for. As it turned out, neither did we.

So Les, the *Arches* student intern, went to work. Now, magazines look nice, most of them, and they seem like they’re exciting, creative things to work on. Which is true sometimes. But a lot of magazine work is unglamorous, repetitious slogging through fact-checking and the application of tedious punctuation and style protocols for consistency, which must nevertheless be accomplished with alert attention. “Accuracy! Accuracy!” the editor always stomps around saying.

We made sure Les was not, shall we say, overexposed to the sparkly side of editorship. Among her jobs around here:

- Check the spelling and class year of every alumni name in the publication. That’s hundreds of names in each issue.

- Enter into alumni records an attribution for every class note and “Scrapbook” item we publish. That’s hundreds more in every issue.
- When it came time to tabulate the results of our biennial reader survey, guess who got to do that? Twice.
- She also, in her spare time, retyped into the computer for us the entire 300-page memoir of UPS founding father Rev. David G. LeSourd so we could publish it in book form; lugged heavy boxes of magazines all around the campus filling up distribution boxes; ran errands; and staffed the Communications Office front desk when needed.

Of course, she wrote for us, too. She wrote about the 50th anniversary of Wallace Pool. She wrote student and alumni profiles. And she wrote her “At College” column for every issue—reluctantly. More on that in a bit.

When she came to us Les was kind of timid, but she was a hard worker and knew the meaning of a deadline. She also had an easygoing, practical sensibility and was good at expressing herself when she got over her shyness. We were delighted when these talents started to become known on campus. She joined Alpha Phi, and her sisters elected her sorority president. Pretty soon we were hearing about Les making a presentation to alumni donors at the scholarship luncheon, or speaking at the president’s Leadership Society reception (at which, it was said, she was “awesome”), or serving on the senior gift committee, and just this past spring putting on the Bookstore fashion show.

Meanwhile, because of her *Arches* column, her celebrity grew. She was freaked out that strangers stopped her in the SUB to say, “Hey, aren’t you that girl who writes in *Arches*?” She couldn’t believe that anyone was actually reading her brief reports, never mind that the anonymity she preferred was completely blown. At our urging, she kept at it, although in her final installment she wrote: “The time has come to write my last column for *Arches*; I’ve been looking forward to this for years!”

Well, we can’t say we’re looking forward to replacing her.

Les, it’s been a delight watching you grow, and we are enormously proud of you. You are headed for grand things, we know.

— Chuck Luce



STOIC EDIFICE Warner Gym in 1925, soon after opening, and (inset) as seen today

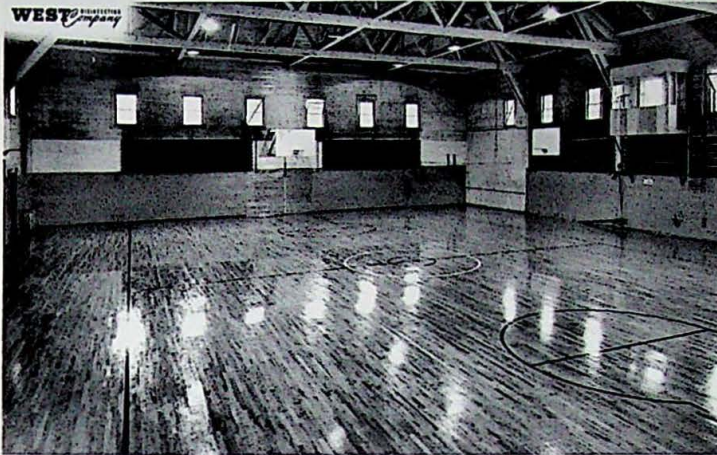
from the archives

Warner Gym: One of the first three buildings on the campus

Warner Gymnasium was completed in 1924, along with Jones Hall and the basement of the then-science building. Together, the three structures comprised the “new campus” after the college moved from its Sixth and Sprague streets site. The science building, dedicated as Howarth Hall in 1932, was not completed until 1927. While Jones and Howarth halls are constructed of bricks and masonry, the gymnasium is a wood-framed building with a brick veneer. According to Edward H. Todd, college president 1913–1942, some of the wood material used in construction of the gymnasium was salvaged from the Sixth and Sprague campus buildings.

For a quarter century the gymnasium was adequate for the athletic needs of the campus, but toward the end of its service as a gym it rocked and rolled in an increasingly cramped manner during every basketball game, particularly with the post-war growth in the student population. After the Memorial Fieldhouse was built in 1949, the gymnasium came to be known first as the Women’s Gym, and later as Warner Gym for its location on what would be Warner Street if Warner Street ran through the campus.

At the same time the gymnasium was built, a 10-acre athletic field was graded southwest of the gym. A May 17, 1924, photograph shows



GOOD AS NEW Gymnasium floor restored in October 1947 after a fire in the boiler room. Note the windows, now mostly bricked over.

the athletic field being graded by genuine horsepower. Together, the new gymnasium and athletic field were designated the Athletic Quadrangle, one of 10 quadrangles envisioned for the new campus by architect Albert Sutton and President Todd.

This description of Warner Gym appeared in the four-page quarterly *College of Puget Sound Bulletin* for July 1924: "A new gymnasium 70 x 110 feet is under construction on North 13th Street, south of C.H. Jones Hall. It is to have a maple basket-ball floor; and a good supply of showers and dressing rooms in the basement which will have a cement floor. The north end—the front of the gym—will have offices on the ground floor; study rooms on the second and dormitories for men on the third floor. It will have a hot water heating plant."

The basketball court itself is on the second floor, extending to the height of the third floor. Originally, the basketball area's third-floor level contained windows to let in natural light. These windows on the west, south, and east sides were later bricked over, diminishing the architectural symmetry and beauty of the building.

Warner Gym was renovated to accommodate the Hugh Wallace Memorial swimming pool, which opened in 1957 and was attached to the south end of the gym. Although all but two of the south windows are covered by the roof of the swimming pool, perhaps someday the others can be restored, as occurred when the front windows of the Memorial Fieldhouse were restored during a recent renovation.

On Wednesday, March 12, 1947, coal in the gym's boiler room caught fire. The fire was doused by firemen to the cheers of students released from their afternoon classes for the occasion. Fortunately, the college had only the week before added some \$100,000 to its campus insurance policy, which, according to bursar Gerard Banks, would be adequate to repair the water-soaked, smoke-stained gym. The gym floor was refinished for the 1947–48 basketball season with a material called "Lastincote," made by the West Disinfectant Company.

— John Finney '67

These and other photos of Warner Gym, as well as hundreds of other historical Puget Sound images, may be viewed in the university's online image collection, "A Sound Past," at <http://digitalcollections.ups.edu>.



DIGGING IT At Reunion the Douglas Edwards display case in Wyatt Hall was unveiled. Artifacts from Doug's archaeological work were on view temporarily; exhibits from other academic departments will rotate in and out.

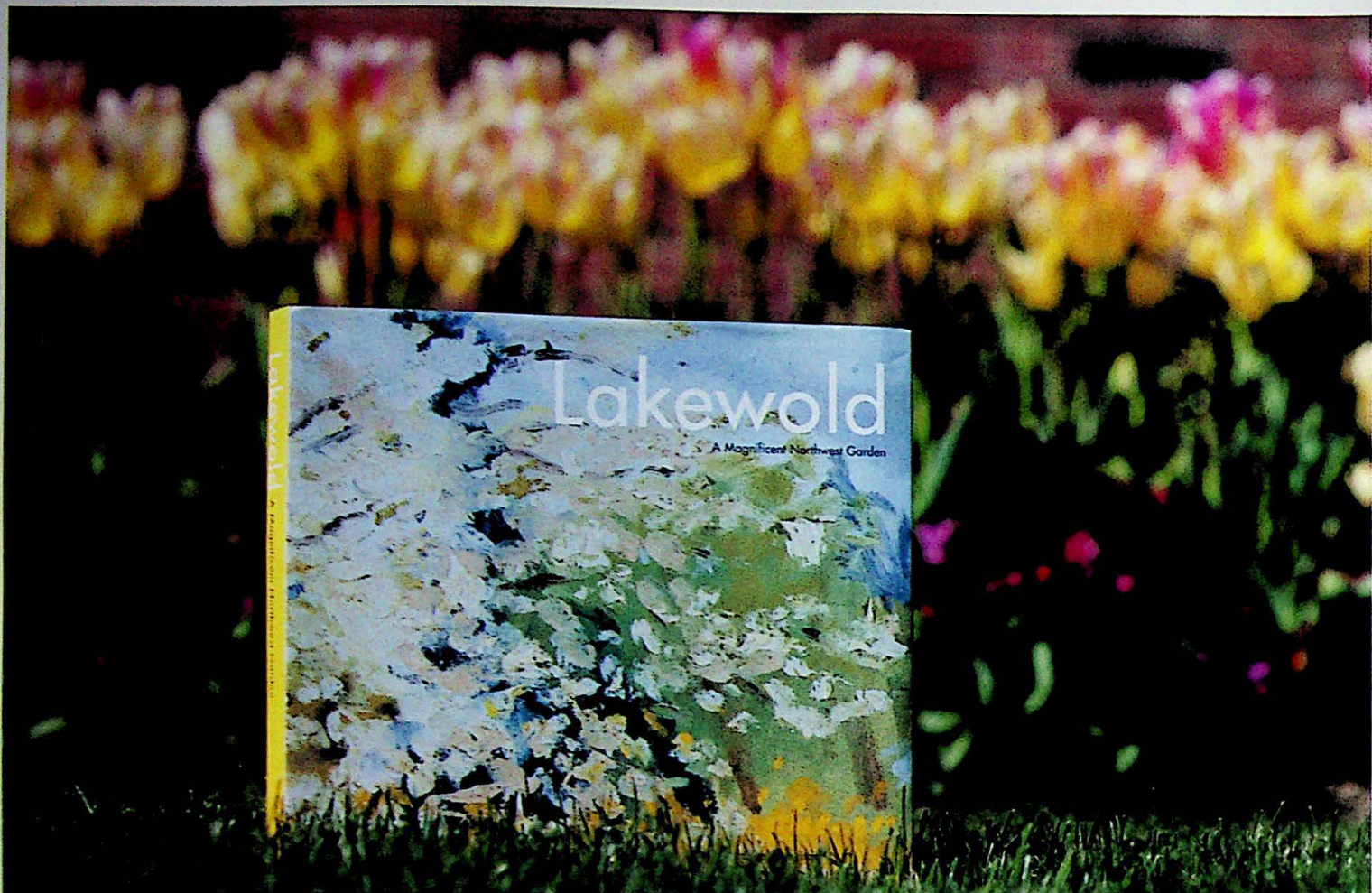
the campus

Honoring Doug Edwards

On June 3, during Summer Reunion, the religion department formally dedicated a display case in the Wyatt Hall Atrium in memory of the patient and persistent (and respected presence on the basketball court) Professor of Religion Douglas R. Edwards.

For 21 years Doug taught religion courses at Puget Sound and led students on archaeological expeditions, many in recent years to an excavation at Cana in northern Israel. Efforts there confirmed the site as the place where the Gospel of John says Jesus turned water into wine at a wedding feast.

Also at the ceremony the launch of a new website was announced: "Archaeology at the University of Puget Sound—Acknowledging the Work of Doug Edwards," <http://archaeology.pugetsound.edu>, which presents information acquired through years of work with global positioning systems and geographic information systems, and has some terrific interactive features.



Land of enchantment

Lakewold: A Magnificent Northwest Garden

RONALD FIELDS

professor emeritus of art, editor

120 pages, hardcover

The Jardin Group, distributed by the University of Washington Press

www.washington.edu/uwpress

Review by Ann Lovejoy

While many summer tourists visit Tacoma's Point Defiance Zoo or the Museum of Glass, the most fortunate venture a few miles out of town to Lakewood to enjoy one of North America's finest estate gardens. More than 60 years in the making, the gardens

at Lakewold contain a remarkable range of uncommon plants thoughtfully arranged in themed garden "rooms" that combine classic European style with California Modern sensibility. Famed for its sweeps of Himalayan blue poppies, the garden also holds some 900 rhododendrons, from tiny creepers to giant species the size of mature trees. Unlike many a crowded plant collector's paradise, Lakewold has a serene, contemplative quality that earned it international status as a Garden of Peace.

Through chapters by numerous distinguished contributors, Ronald Fields' lavishly illustrated book chronicles the history of the Lakewold property from the recession of the Vashon Glacier some 15,000 years ago through various ownerships, to its present state. Long the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. Corydon Wagner

II, Lakewold was eventually transferred to the Friends of Lakewold by Eulalie Wagner. Born to great wealth, Mrs. Wagner was a bold and adventurous gardener who imported uncommon plants from England, Europe, and China when local nurseries stocked mainly daisies and day lilies. Her gardens at Lakewold form a portrait of a rich and eventful period in America's horticultural history.

Lakewold's 10 acres provided its designers with an opportunity to move from the intimate to the grand and from the past to the present. Happily, Mrs. Wagner enlisted the services of noted garden architect Thomas Church, whose seminal book *Gardens Are For People* (first published in 1955 and still in print) led American gardeners from heavy reliance on classic European designs toward a new modernism first popularized in California. Church's designs stressed function and form equally, celebrating the more natural flow of form, line, and movement of

modernist gardens while respecting the satisfying geometry of classic traditions.

Mrs. Wagner understood that the scale of the garden must be appropriate to its magnificent setting above Gravelly Lake, encompassing both the Georgian-style mansion and its ruggedly naturalistic backdrop. Acknowledging herself to be “an uncontrollable collector” of plants, she wanted an overall design that would be strong enough to maintain its integrity yet flexible enough to accommodate continual plant additions.

Accordingly, she asked Church to develop a master plan for Lakewold. Early on, Mrs. Wagner and Church also consulted William Platt, the son of renowned architect Charles Platt (1861–1933), whose work combined domestic and garden architecture, influencing the design of many of America’s great estates in the early 20th century.

Handsome enough for any coffee table, this volume combines chapters on rare plants, garden history, and historical background, with garden plans and plant lists. Steve Lorton, retired Northwest bureau chief for *Sunset* magazine, offers an intimate glimpse into the life of the garden’s fascinating creator. Marc Treib, a noted authority on landscape architecture, puts Church’s work into perspective and illuminates the depth of his collaboration with Mrs. Wagner. Bill Noble, director of preservation for the Garden Conservancy of America, speaks both to Lakewold’s past and to its future as Mrs. Wagner’s legacy and gift.

Full-color photographs, many by noted Seattle landscape photographer Dick Busher, display the garden in all seasons, while drawings and garden plans orient the reader to the layout. Most formal near the house, the garden grows increasingly naturalistic as one approaches the lake. As the eye and foot travel away from the house, the natural architecture of trunk and branch replaces brick and stone. Several especially pleasing pictures show the shade garden, where I remember Mrs. Wagner happily pointing out the native ferns (*Polypodium scolieri*) she had persuaded to clamber into the gnarled limbs of the oldest tree on the property. Known as the Wolf Tree, this wildly branched Douglas fir survived the clearcuts of the 1800s because it was too distorted to be safely logged.

Other marvelous pictures lead the reader through the Woodland Garden, which

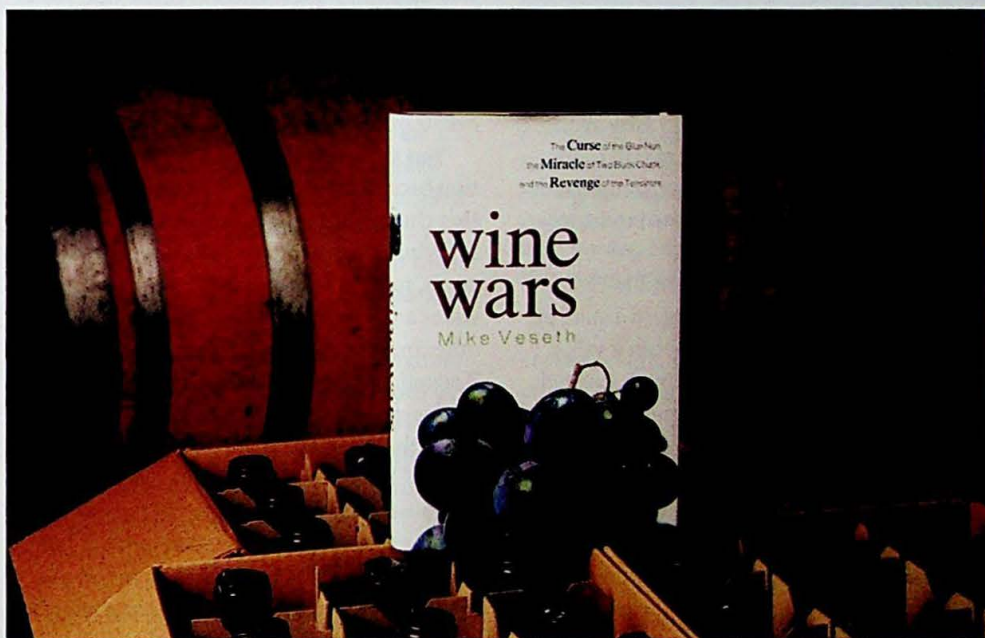
meanders down to the lake. A skillfully designed, naturalistic winding stream recycles lake water through a series of charming little pools and falls. Along its banks are magnificent specimen Japanese maples (including two State Champion trees) and a stunning Chilean flame tree that is alive with hummingbirds in early summer, when every branch is tipped with fiery red flowers. In autumn, the colorful Japanese maples vie with a blazing Persian ironwood against the gentle gold of native woodland shrubs.

Mrs. Wagner was a noted colorist, appreciating seasonal shifts of tint and tone in signature plants like frilly pink Angelique tulips, creamy yellow-flowered Ukon cherries, and the quintessential blue poppies. She had an eye for a fine plant, especially those with multiple seasons of beauty. Thus, Japanese

maples were chosen as much for their dainty, fleeting shrimp-pink blossoms as for their elegance of line and leaf or brilliant autumn color, and species peonies were prized as much for their plump, scarlet-lined seedpods as for their flowers. Over the years, Mrs. Wagner added plants with increasing care, providing every season with specific beauties. Fittingly, Lakewold is now open year-round and is well worth the visits that will surely be provoked by this delightful book.

Ronald Fields is a Lakewold docent and Washington state master gardener. Proceeds from sales of the book go to Lakewold Gardens.

Ann Lovejoy is the author of 18 books, most recently The Ann Lovejoy Handbook of Northwest Gardening: Natural, Sustainable, Organic.



Wine Wars

MIKE VESETH '72
professor of international political economy
264 pages, hardcover
Rowman & Littlefield Publishers Inc.
<http://rowmanlittlefield.com>

Review by Amy Griffin Mumma '89

Close your eyes and imagine a stately chateau in the midst of a lush vineyard dappled with sunlight. This is the picture painted by the

wine industry for the consumer. Rarely is wine viewed for what it is to the owners of those chateaus: a hard business, with balance sheets, financial statements, and sales projections. In *Wine Wars*, Mike Veseth leaves wine-country contrivances in the fields.

Through three main sections—“The Curse of the Blue Nun,” “The Miracle of Two Buck Chuck,” and “The Revenge of the Terroirists”—the author examines the crisis of quality and the struggle for identity in wine. Wine-selling may indeed be war, but it is not a

war fought fully on the merits of the product. It is a war of perception.

“The Curse of the Blue Nun” looks at the globalization of wine production and details the background behind Liebfraumilch and its devastating effect on Brand Germany. Liebfraumilch is a sweet blend of white grapes of questionable quality sold at a low price point. Examples include Blue Nun and Black Tower. Despite the fact that Germany makes some of the best wines in the world, the country’s wines regrettably became equated with mass-marketed Liebfraumilch, thus lowering the reputation of German wines on the whole.

The author explains how Prohibition affected the wine economy for both domestic and imported wines in the United States. Prior to and for many years after Prohibition, the mainstay of U.S. wine was the production of inexpensive, sweet, fortified wines. In 1966 enter Robert Mondavi, who many consider the pioneer of the modern, quality wine era. Mondavi believed it was possible to apply Old World (European) techniques to New World (not European) grapes, specifically in California. Wine quality was on the rise, but, as with all products, business comes down to supply and demand.

As wine grew in popularity in the U.S., more vines were planted, leading to a state of overproduction. In response to this, a value wine, the so-called Two Buck Chuck, created a new category and a frenzy of purchase. The “Two Buck Chuck” epithet was derived from the name of the wine, Charles Shaw, and the fact that it sold for \$1.99 in many states. It is a drinkable wine, and to consumers the price is not a risky amount to spend. The other story behind Two Buck Chuck is that the product is sold exclusively by the West Coast chain Trader Joe’s. By cleverly placing this wine in a store known for unique, higher-end food and goods, the maker conveys confidence in the wine purchase.

Large multinational retailers such as Tesco and Costco also are examined. Tesco, a U.K.-based supermarket, sells more than 300 million bottles of wine annually. Tesco flexes its substantial buying power to demand lower prices from producers and imports not only bulk wines but hard-to-find and rare wines. A similar technique is applied by the U.S.-based membership-only discount store Costco.

Although best known for carrying household staples in packages of enormous quantities, Costco is one of the top fine-wine retailers in the U.S. Globalization has brought about the opportunity for the Costco consumer to find luxury champagne in a bin next to a three-liter box of white Zinfandel. Costco has an interesting financial model, adhering to a strict 14-percent markup, and it also employs a revolving product line to make the store “sticky,” enticing customers to return to search for new wines.

A large portion of *Wine Wars* is devoted to what the author calls “McWine.” According to the author, the “McWine Conspiracy” is due to multinational wine conglomerates practicing the U.S. business model of volume and profit, producing “industrial” wines that lack character and “terroir.” The concept of terroir was created by the French. It posits that wines reflect the individuality of place and even fundamental values of culture. Wine can spur an emotional response, conjuring memories of events, places, and people.

But as the industry matures, consolidation becomes inevitable. The companies that churn out massive quantities of soulless McWine control higher-end, “terroir-driven” labels, too. Gallo, for example, known for bulk wines and Carlo Rossi, also owns a host of other brands, including Starborough of New Zealand and Catena Alamos from Argentina, neither perceived as McWine.

In the third section of *Wine Wars*, the “terroirists” battle back against the faceless world of industrial wines. Here the fight is not only one of perception but of actual physical conflict. The terroirists have taken to the streets in southern France, setting government buildings ablaze and turning over tanks filled with foreign wine.

Producers in the Languedoc claim to be die-hard terroirists, but the history and current state of wine in the area have always been market-driven. Historically, individual producers with outdated equipment made rustic, poor-quality wines, which led to the creation of the *négociant*. *Négociants*, still strong today, buy bulk wine or even juice from individual producers and blend it together to create a consistently higher-quality wine. In response to the rise in power of the *négociants*, others banded together to create

cooperatives owned and run by producers—a system still very much alive today. At harvest, the grapes picked by individual growers are rushed to the cooperative to be blended together for a final product—meaning that what they rail against is the very thing they do: the mixing of terroir.

Veseth touches on many other topics in *Wine Wars*, including consumer behavior segments, the power of critics, global climate change, and emerging markets. The book offers a wealth of excellent facts and information, albeit with a heavy dose of author opinion.

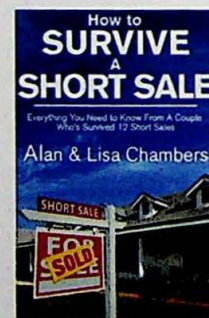
In the end, says Veseth, the wine wall will be home to generic yet reliable wines on the lowest shelves, and the top shelves will contain high-end, aspirational, and trophy wines. This division creates a massive middle ground, with the potential to provide something for everybody, which is a good outlook for the industry.

Amy Mumma is director of Central Washington University’s wine program and a member of the American Association of Wine Economists.

How to Survive a Short Sale: Everything You Need to Know From a Couple Who’s Survived 12 Short Sales

ALAN AND LISA GONDER CHAMBERS ’81
E-book

www.smashwords.com/books/view/52991



You can hardly pick up a newspaper these days without seeing a story about how the housing market continues to flounder. The bust of 2008 left many homeowners “upside down”—that is, owing more on their mortgages than they could get for their homes if they sold them. Many people had to sell anyway, making what’s known as a short sale.

Alan and Lisa Chambers experienced this to the nth degree. As real estate investors they owned multiple properties. Mix in the market crash, what turned out to be way too much

debt, and an unexpected employment situation, and the couple had to short-sell a dozen properties, including the dream home they built and designed together.

In the course of that, they saw and heard it all, and figured they had some advice to tell others who found themselves in the situation of having to short-sell a home. *How to Survive a Short Sale* is a step-by-step guide to the process of the short sale, offers a lengthy Q-and-A about the incredible array of pitfalls and challenges involved, and even gives tips on how to survive the process with your sanity, health, and relationships intact. For good measure they include narrative descriptions of nine of their sales, and sample letters to use at various steps along the way.

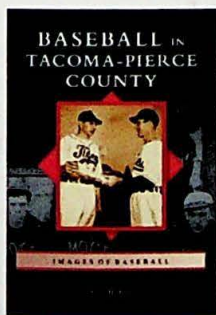
For those caught with an upside-down home, being forced into a short sale may not be the sweetest lemonade you've ever tasted, but good advice from folks who've been there, done that, can help make it palatable.

— Greg Scheiderer

Baseball in Tacoma-Pierce County

MARC H. BLAU '73

128 pages, paperback, Arcadia Publishing
www.arcadiapublishing.com



It is poignantly fitting that Marc Blau's pictorial history book, *Baseball in Tacoma-Pierce County*, came out this spring, as the release coincides with two watershed events in local diamond lore. First, venerable Cheney

Stadium underwent a 50-year facelift over the winter, and the refurbished ballpark opened for business in April. Second, one of the sport's towering local figures, Clay Huntington '50, passed away June 1 at the age of 89.

There may not have been a book, or a half-century of Pacific Coast League baseball in Tacoma, without Huntington. Indeed, Blau dedicates the volume to the man he calls a "walking almanac of local sports history." Huntington began broadcasting Tacoma

Tigers games in 1946, was instrumental in bringing the PCL to town in 1960, and played a key role in saving the sport for Tacoma in the early 1970s.

Baseball in Tacoma-Pierce County is rich with such stories, beginning with the first documented game of baseball in town, played by the Tacoma Invincibles, an inaptly named club that folded just 12 days after it was formed.

Even the most casual baseball fan will appreciate the stories and photos of old ball-yards such as Tacoma Park at 11th and L streets, Athletic Park at 14th and Sprague, and Tiger Park at 38th and Lawrence. The biggest baseball star ever, Babe Ruth, made a barnstorming stop or two in T-Town and even got in a round of golf at Fircrest. Legendary hurler Walter "The Big Train" Johnson of the Washington Senators (the *other* Washington) also made a brief appearance in a Tacoma uniform.

Loggers will enjoy the hunt for campus references. Doug McArthur '53, who was athletic director at Puget Sound when the Loggers won the NCAA Division II basketball championship in 1976, coached the 1956 Stanley Shoeman baseball club that won a national amateur title. The campus was often used for amateur and semipro games back in the day.

Marc Blau is a Tacoma native, a longtime collector of Tacoma-Pierce County sports artifacts, and a devoted baseball historian. He is co-founder of the Shanaman Sports Museum and used many photos from his personal collection to illustrate this book. — GS

Gourmet Game Night: Bite-Sized, Mess-Free Eating for Board-Game Parties, Bridge Clubs, Poker Nights, Book Groups, and More

CYNTHIA NIMS '86

160 pages, paperback, Ten Speed Press
www.randomhouse.com/crown/tenspeed

Maybe it's the economy, or maybe it's that the electronic devices that rule our lives have people feeling a little out-of-contact with living examples of their own species, but whatever the reason, getting together for an evening of

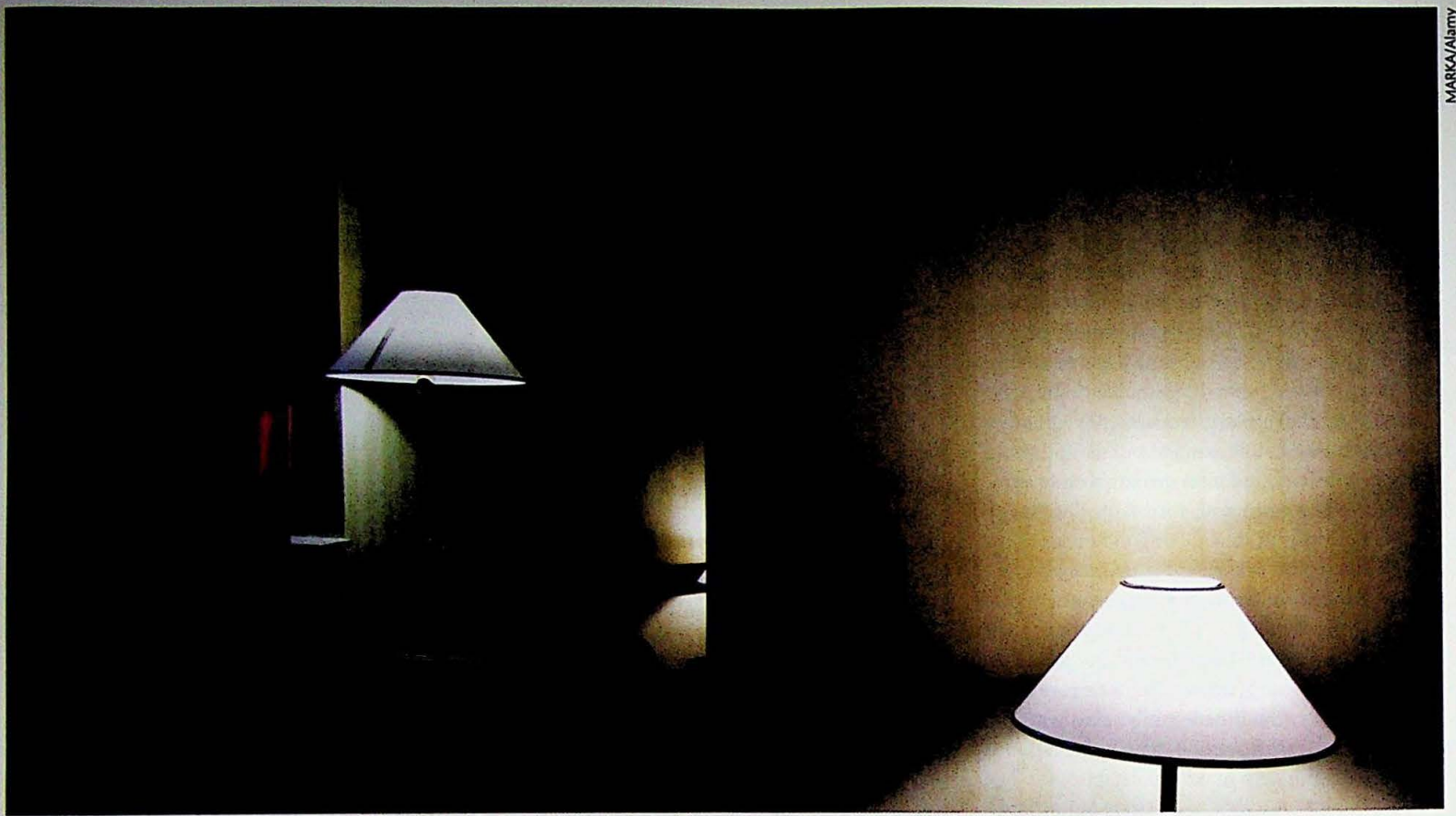


A WINNER Cynthia Nims '86 was in the Proctor Safeway a few blocks from campus April 15 during Spring Zing, a collaboration between Puget Sound and the Proctor District Association, signing copies of her recent book of stay-at-home-game-night recipes.

charades with friends or Chutes and Ladders with the kids is hip again. This latest title from cookbook writer, magazine contributor, and culinary blogger Cynthia Nims offers solutions to card table dilemmas like greasy dice and stained Monopoly money with foods that can be stabbed, placed between mini slices of bread (like tiny baseball bases!), or shrunk down to bite-size. Among clever ideas that go way beyond boring bowls of chips and pizza bites: shrimp cakes in shiso leaves, tuna tartare on daikon slices, or shot glasses filled with chilled avocado soup.

Stories of Shelmidine

If you took a class with Professor Stan Shelmidine or otherwise remember him, C. Mark Smith '61 would like to hear from you. Mark is working on an article about Shelmidine for *Arches*. Contact him at cmsmith@earthlink.net.



The Dangerous Gift of Beauty

a short story by Richard Wiley '67

Mary from the Jaguar agency sometimes thought of herself as Gloria Trillo, who sold Mercedes-Benzes on *The Sopranos* and became Tony's mistress for a while. She thought of herself that way because men bought Jags from her much more readily than they did from her male-counterpart salespeople, and because Annabella Sciorra, the actress who played Gloria Trillo, also starred in the movie *The Hand That Rocks the Cradle*, which was filmed at 808 North Yakima Avenue, a few blocks away from Mary's childhood home in Tacoma, Washington. During the filming of the movie, in fact, Mary used to walk down occasionally to watch the goings-on, and twice saw Annabella standing in the shade of an oak tree, thinking her actress thoughts.

Selling Jaguars in Tacoma at first seemed oxymoronic to Mary, since Jags were expensive and she'd always thought of Tacoma as a working-class town, but the agency's owner said he knew what sold luxury cars, and that her look, which was sexy in the way of a trimmed-out librarian, was it. He said, "You let me worry about oxymorons, and all the other kinds of morons, too." He gave her the job, and the rest is local Jaguar-selling history.

Whenever Mary thought of Annabella Sciorra she also tended to think of Sister Wendy Beckett, the British art-critic nun who, in an interview on television, said, "God did not give me the dangerous gift of beauty." Mary, who'd been in bed with Jim, her lover at the time, drinking wine and eating crackers, reacted as if Sister Wendy Beckett were speaking directly to her. *She* had the gift of beauty, dangerous or not, and this plain woman, this semicloistered art critic, was asking her what she was going to do about it. It was a turning point in Mary's life, and her breasts, as magnificent as the rest of her, swung toward Jim when she pointed at Sister Wendy Beckett's television image and asked the question, "What if she *had* been beautiful? How would it have changed her life, and how would homeliness have changed mine? If I were Sister Wendy Beckett would you be here in bed with me now, drinking this wine?"

She knew she'd said the words wrong, but she let them stand.

"What?" asked Jim, sopping up the wine she spilt when she turned on him. And then he said, quite fatally, "You know as well as I do that in the world we live in, physical beauty dictates."

Earlier in the evening he had said he loved her like Galileo loved the moon and the stars, but this

told her that he did not, in fact, love *her* so much as the shell she lived in. So she got out of bed, pulled on some jeans and a T-shirt, went outside to the "loaner" Jag she always drove, and cruised on down to 808 North Yakima, where she'd seen Annabella Sciorra those times. There were lights on in the house, but she parked the car at the curb anyway, got out, and walked up onto the lawn.

"Who is the me that I want Jim to see if the me he sees isn't me?" she asked the wraparound porch. She had the idea that Annabella Sciorra might materialize and answer her, but even when she didn't, Mary knew that including Jim in her question was inessential to the power it had for her. "Jim" was just a placeholder.

There was a gap in the curtains covering a window on the left side of the house, just beyond what looked to Mary to be a chestnut tree, so she glanced down at the loaner Jag again, tried to remember if she'd locked it, then stepped into the shadows by that window to think about her question and peek through the gap.

"Who is the me that I want Jim to see if the me he sees isn't me?"

Mary froze. How humiliating to be caught like this, a peeping Tom—a peeping Mary—whose beauty screamed loudly that it wasn't peeping, but being peeped at, that she was born for.

It was a serious question, but she couldn't help noting that the cadence of it bore a strong similarity to *How much wood could a woodchuck chuck if a woodchuck could chuck wood?* And that, in turn, made her feel a lightness of heart that she hadn't felt since pre-puberty, before the dangerous gift made her a target for boys and men from one side of town to the other. *How much wood could a woodchuck chuck if a woodchuck could chuck wood?* In a way it was identical to her "Jim" question.

Inside the part of the house visible through the gap in the curtains, she could see a man sitting reading. He was in jeans and a T-shirt like she was, with his feet crossed on a stool, and, like her and Jim at Jim's house, he had a glass of wine on a table at the side of his chair, with the nice addition of a few slices of cheese on a plate. He was extremely handsome, easily her equal on the beauty scale.

Mary could hear the faint sounds of singing coming from his stereo, and beyond him, through an archway at the far side of the room, she saw a hallway bathed in shadows and light, like in the Edward Hopper picture that hung behind her boss' desk at the Jaguar agency. It was strange, but she got the idea that in the hallway here, beyond this read-

ing man, and at the Jaguar agency, too, her question—*Who is the me that I want Jim to see if the me he sees isn't me?*—was an integral part of American life, while in the actual room where this man sat reading it was not. Perhaps she got that feeling because he had a reading lamp behind him—its cord led all the way across the room—making it look like he was out of himself, interested in the living world, never mind how handsome he was. Otherwise the room was empty. "That's what I'll do, too, Sister Wendy!" she said. "I won't eschew the dangerous gift but will get busy with other things."

Mary's childhood home was two blocks over and one block up. She'd walked along Yakima Avenue countless times during the years she lived there, stretching back to when she went to Lowell Elementary School. She'd even trick-or-treated at this house a few times, climbing onto its porch while her mother stood waiting on the parking strip, at just about where the loaner Jag was now. Her mother had had the dangerous gift, too, had been bereft when it suddenly left her.

Inside the house the man leaned forward to put down his wineglass, which he'd apparently

picked up when Mary wasn't looking. And now, with his book covering his groin, he was staring directly at the window slightly above her head. Even though she'd been standing still, Mary froze. How humiliating to be caught like this, a peeping Tom—a peeping Mary—whose beauty screamed loudly that it wasn't peeping, but being peeped at, that she was born for. Would he call the cops as readily on a beautiful woman as on an ugly one? Would he call the cops on Sister Wendy Beckett?

When he stood and came toward the window she had the thought that sexual intrusion—which was, after all, the bludgeon of a peeping Tom—really was a crime and that, never mind the shell she lived in, she should be ashamed of herself. What right did she have to intrude upon this man, who had not intruded on anyone, save, perhaps, those who peopled the book he was reading? But she held her ground, her eyes at the bottom of the obtuse triangle formed by the aging curtains. If he caught her she would make no excuses, like saying she had car trouble or needed to ask directions.

Time passed, with Mary outside looking in, and the man, in turn, looking directly at his own reflection, maybe seeing new wrinkles in his face

or asking himself, "How did things come to this?" or perhaps simply pondering whatever it was that had caught his attention in his book. So much time passed, in fact, that Mary's eyes began to water, like in a staring contest, until finally she did the unthinkable, and rapped on the window with the bent middle knuckle of her left hand. She could see the man's thoughts ride back up into this 10 o'clock Sunday night.

"Hello?" he said, turning toward his front door.

"No, out here!" called Mary. "I'm standing in your side yard."

The man swung around again and pushed back the curtains. "Oh. Hi," he said, as if thinking someone had knocked on the front door had been a silly mistake on his part.

"I was just passing by and remembered *The Hand That Rocks the Cradle*," said Mary, "and how I saw Annabella Sciorra standing under your tree a couple of times."

"I didn't live here back then," he said. "Lived up in Seattle."

"Yes, well, that's where they pretended the movie took place. It was Tacoma, though; even Wright Park was in it. No one wants to give Tacoma credit for anything."

"Did you ever even see The Hand that Rocks the Cradle?"

"Got it on DVD. When I bought this place it was part of the sales pitch. At closing they gave me a copy."

The window was double-paned, so their voices felt both distant and small, as if coming from people who had said those exact words a long time ago, like maybe during the actual making of *The Hand That Rocks the Cradle*. The male star of that movie had been Matt McCoy; he'd been Annabella's husband in it, but Mary couldn't picture him. She closed her eyes to bring him to her but could only conjure the man who looked through the window at her now, who was handsomer than the Matt McCoy she couldn't picture, anyway.

"I know it's an odd request, but do you mind if I stay out here for a while?" she asked. "You know, sort of get my bearings?"

He looked at his chair and lamp, then back at Mary. "This house is the Lourdes for fans of that movie," he said. "You're, like, the sixth person who's come around since I moved in. But knock yourself out. Enjoy, enjoy."

He closed the curtains and went back to his reading before she could say that she wasn't exactly a fan, but had been sent by someone who was

probably a fan of the actual Lourdes, Sister Wendy Beckett from TV.

Mary returned to that chestnut tree. The loaner Jag was on the street, the man was in his living room, and under the tree was a chair quite like the one she'd seen him sitting in inside, wicker and comfy-looking, with armrests and even a plastic sort of all-weather pillow as a backrest. She hadn't noticed the chair when sneaking up on the house, but here it was, ready for either indoor or outdoor use, a chair for all seasons, like Paul Scofield in the movie *he* made that time. Sir Thomas More standing up to Henry VIII and Sister Wendy Beckett explaining the meaning of art . . . Such connections were just plain beautiful, with no element of danger in them at all.

Mary sat down in the chair and crossed her legs and asked herself what her life meant. Down on the street the loaner Jag meant something. It meant fine craftsmanship, precision engineering—or so she'd believed until Ford took over—but was *she* finely crafted, did *she* have precision engineering, past the skin-deep aspect that had made her so much money? Twice she'd gone home with new Jaguar owners, giving them the prize they had hinted that making such a purchase would necessitate.

Ten o'clock on Sunday night. Jim was probably beginning to worry, maybe calling her cell, which, she understood when she felt her jeans, she had left in the Jag. Her own apartment down in Old Town was closed and dark, its view of Commencement Bay not enjoyed by anyone, and rain was threatening and the pleasure of the woodchuck comparison was dissipating fast. "OK, Sister Wendy," she said, "What's it all about? My heart is so heavy sometimes."

She didn't expect Sister Wendy to answer any more than she'd expected Annabella Sciorra to materialize, but a shadow came across her eyes when she looked at the rain clouds. It gave her the sense that someone had heard her, plus the strength to ask a second question. "Why can't I just love and be loved in return? Is that too much to ask of life?"

"It's the essential lyric in 'Nature Boy,' the Nat Cole hit from 1948," said a voice.

She knew before she turned to look at him that the man from the house had come outside. Her first thought was, "Oh, great. Here we go again," and

sure enough, when she did turn to look at him he was carrying his chair, identical to the one she was sitting in, plus two big umbrellas. Did she have to get hit-on every single day of her life?

"I never got a proper living room set. I just keep taking one of these chairs inside and bringing it back out again," said the man. "I tell myself if I ever leave it in there the battle will be lost."

He put his chair next to hers, but not too close. In fact she got the feeling that he was putting it in the exact spot he had taken it from. When he gave her one of the umbrellas she thanked him, but used her most guarded voice.

"Here's a coincidence," he said. "I was just reading about this time in 1956 when Nat King Cole got beat up on the streets of Birmingham, Alabama. No respect for his greatness among the racists."

"Don't kid a kidder, mister," said Mary. "You were reading no such thing."

"Don't kid a kidder" had been her mother's expression.

"I was," he said. "I'm nearly finished with his biography, and I was listening to his recordings when you knocked on my window, too, so maybe you asked yourself that question because you heard it right from the horse's mouth." He sang the line, "The greatest thing / you'll ever learn / is just to love / and be loved / in return," making her remember the ethereal tune, very enigmatic, about the boy in question. Could it be true? Could her question not have come from Sister Wendy Beckett at all, but from Nat King Cole?

"Well," she said. "It's a good question, no matter who made me ask it."

"I guess," said the man. He had opened his umbrella and leaned so far back in his chair that he looked like a laid-back lifeguard. He said, "Half of life is disappointments and missed opportunities."

In another situation such a comment would have seemed maudlin to her, even self-serving, but he said it cheerfully enough, and it left her at a loss. She was sitting under *his* tree, after all, as unexpected a place for her to be right then as Paris, France. He was right about the umbrella, too, since a fine rain was now coming down. She opened hers and sat back like he was.

"How long have you lived here, that you don't have a living room set yet?" she asked. "I saw you had your Edward Hopper up, so you must have been here for a while, at least."

She remembered as soon as she said it that the Hopper was in her boss' office and that this man's hallway had only reminded her of it.

"A year last month," he said. "Lost all my furniture in the divorce. That's my half-a-life of disappointment. Married 20 years, and I'm 40 years old now."

Jim had a living room set and a dining room

set, three bedroom sets and a kitchen set, and there was a croquet set out on his lawn.

"Never been married myself," she said. "But I'm 40, too. I mean 40, also. Did you ever even see *The Hand That Rocks the Cradle*?"

"Got it on DVD. When I bought this place it was part of the sales pitch. At closing they gave me a copy."

Mary's firm intention had been to sit out here late into the night, waiting for an answer to her question. But now she sat back up, like a not-so-laid-back lifeguard herself who thinks she sees someone in trouble in the water.

"You mean you've got the movie inside right now?"

They each carried a chair into the house, leaving the umbrellas on a dry piece of patio in back. And sure enough, the book on the table next to the plate of cheese was *Velvet Voice*, Nat King Cole's biography. The TV was on a cheap metal cart with the DVD player on its top. It, plus the lamp and table, a guitar in an open case, and a big green globe of the world, were the only other things in the room. He had plenty of DVDs, though. He looked back at her while he searched for *The Hand That Rocks the Cradle*, to say he had four loves—movies, books, music, and vino. She liked the way he said "vino," though she would surely have thought of it as an affectation had Jim said it that way.

He took the DVD out, put it in his machine, and walked over to hand her its case. A photo of Rebecca De Mornay, torn down the middle to make her seem evil, was on the cover, plus a photo of Annabella Sciorra looking calm and healthy, a lover of ordinary life. Her husband was there, too, but back a little, since his was a subsidiary role.

Mary wondered if the man who lived in this house now had played a subsidiary role in his marriage, and also whether he would like to play a fuller one in whatever life awaited him. How could he not? Who didn't want to be the star of their own show?

"OK," he said. "Ready to roll. This Amarone I've been drinking seems just about perfect for horror films. Would you like some?"

He pointed at the bottle on the table, where two glasses now sat, both of them recently washed, she knew, because droplets of water dotted them. Had he known this would happen, then, had he planned it? She looked at Nat King Cole's biography again.

"Do you really think of it as a horror film?" she asked. "I always believed it was a thriller."

"Thriller—horror film—OK, here's the truth.

They gave me the DVD when I bought the house, yes, but I've only been able to watch the beginning of it, never been able to see the whole thing through."

That made her laugh. She wouldn't watch the whole thing through, either, not sitting in the very house where all the violence took place. At least not alone. At least not without familiar furniture surrounding her. *The Hand That Rocks the Cradle* would be about the world's worst movie in such a situation. But it would be a great first-date movie, would make a terrific story for a couple to tell their children later on. Her mother and father's first date, she remembered hearing, had been down at the Pantages when it was the Roxy. They had gone to see *Psycho*.

When he asked her what was so funny she said, "I was just thinking of the improbability of everything, that's all."

She meant the improbability of *everything*, of birth and beauty and death, and of all the terrible human mistakes in between, but when he laughed it was clear he thought she meant the evening they were experiencing together now, which, of course, was high up on the improbability scale, also.

He had turned on more lights when he'd been searching for the DVD, so now she got a better look at him. Yes, he was as handsome as a movie star from the old days, nearly as handsome as Cary Grant, and just like Cary Grant, there was no duplicity in his face, no hidden agenda, only this befuddled aspect.

"Well, here we go," he said, pouring them both some vino.

The film's opening shot was a panorama of the outside of the house with its wraparound porch and large front yard coming up from the street. She saw the parking strip where her loaner Jag now sat, messages no doubt mounting on her cell phone, and she saw the oak tree where she'd seen Annabella, and then, farther up, the chestnut they had sat beneath just a few minutes ago, with their umbrellas open and the rain coming down.

He sat beside her just as the camera moved inside, to the wide and inviting staircase near the front door—oh, the idyllic life one might lead in such a place!

There were no words in the movie for the longest time, perhaps three full minutes, while the camera ventured upstairs and down, outside and in, until finally people entered the frame. First, Annabella, making breakfast for her family. And then her husband and daughter in an upstairs bathroom, singing a song from Gilbert and Sullivan.

Tomorrow, in her apartment in Old Town, Mary decided as the movie got going, she would do her own spring cleaning, perhaps even take her furniture out on the lawn, so she could better get

at the floors and walls. Maybe she'd put a sign up, too, saying "yard sale," then sit out there. Perhaps she could even borrow a lawn chair from this guy. She'd have to call the Jaguar agency to tell them she was taking the day off, and it might be a good idea to make an appointment with her boss for Tuesday. And she would call Jim, too. He didn't deserve the treatment he got from her, but a clear explanation. Who is the me that I want Jim to see, if the me he sees isn't me? She would leave out the part about the woodchucks.

A mentally handicapped man came sneaking around the side of the house in the movie, much like Mary had snuck up on the window, at 10 o'clock on this Sunday night. The handicapped man had been sent by a charity organization Annabella's husband had contacted, to do a few repairs in preparation for the arrival of the baby Annabella was carrying. But his sudden appearance made Annabella scream and drop the orange juice glass she was holding, shattering it all over the floor. The handicapped man wasn't dangerous—by the movie's end, in fact, he would be the family's savior—but Annabella's initial fear of him foreshadowed the real danger that would be arriving soon in the person of the unquestionably beautiful Rebecca De Mornay.

Mary glanced at the man beside her, reluctant to buy new furniture, unable to watch this movie in the house in which it was made, yet sitting here calmly on a Sunday evening, reading Nat King Cole's biography. *The greatest thing you'll ever learn, is just to love, and be loved in return.* Maybe when the movie ended she would ask him to sing it to her again, or perhaps she would ask him to take that guitar from its case and play her something of his own invention, since she seemed to know that that was what the guitar was for. Or maybe they would simply carry their chairs back outside and she would go down to the loaner Jag and drive home.

Whatever might happen later, though, she wanted to concentrate on the movie now, so she could see the beauty of this house and of the street she had walked down as a child.

She sipped her wine and nodded at the man to show him her appreciation for it. It was a delicious and lively wine, a far better vintage than the one she had spilt in Jim's bed, when Sister Wendy Beckett had turned to let her know that it was high time her real life got started, and that there was no art at all in selling Jags. ■

Richard Wiley is a professor of English at the University of Nevada, Las Vegas, and the author of Soldiers in Hiding (winner of the PEN/Faulkner Award for best American fiction) and five other books. This piece is from a collection he is working on called Tacoma Stories.

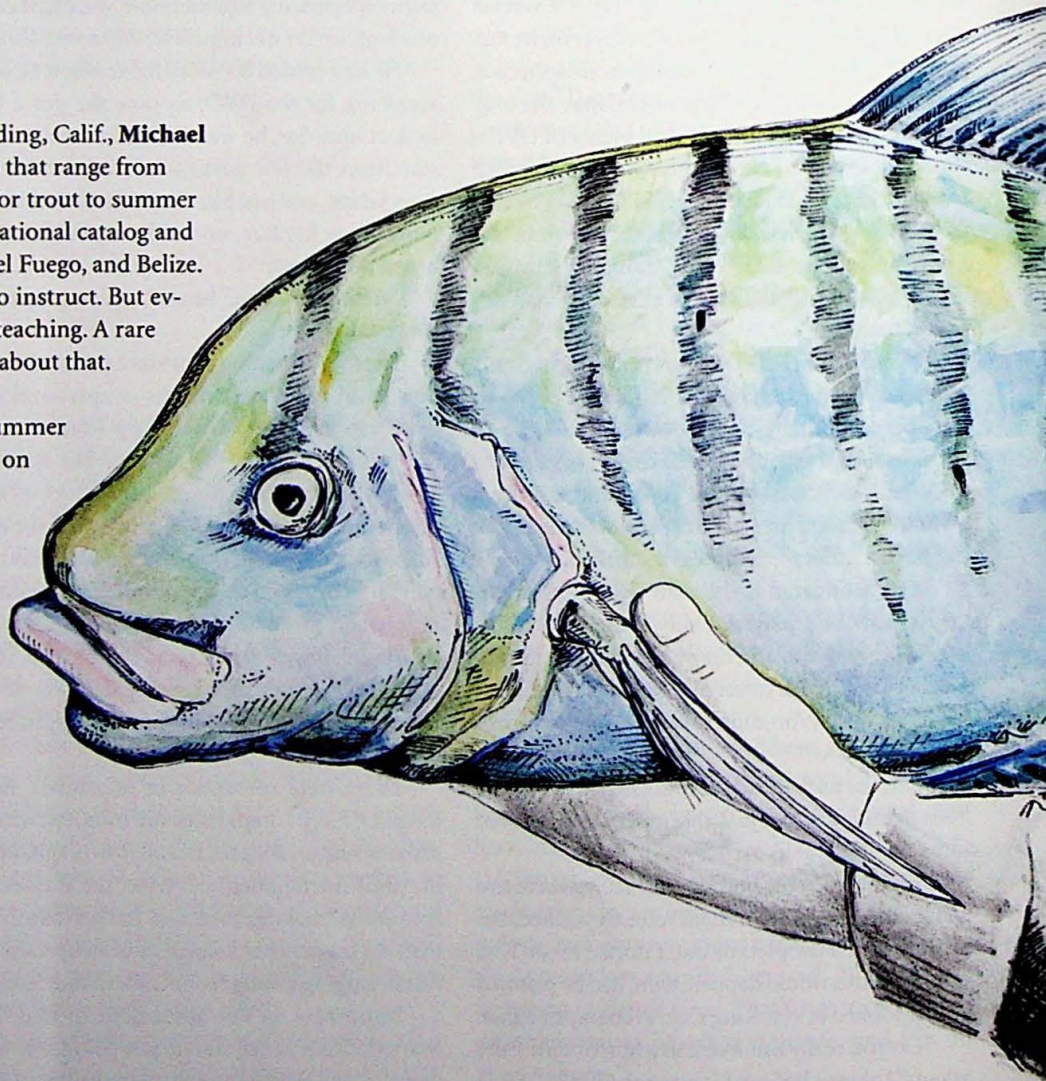
Hooked

text by Cameron Chambers '04; illustrations by Josh Udesen '94

Most Puget Sound prospective students start learning about the college by browsing the website and perusing the course catalog. **R.A. Beattie '05, Shannon Carroll '06, and Michael Caranci '03** did that—but they also flipped open an atlas to count the number of rivers within driving distance. They are fishermen, and their passion for the sport began long before UPS days. Shannon still has a print of the first fish he caught—at age 3. Michael can recount in detail a day with his family on the North Platte River in Colorado, when he caught his first fish on the fly at 6 years old. R.A.'s second question to his UPS admission counselor was, "What's the fishing scene like here?" Today, each pursues a career that keeps him close to water and entwined with his passion. It's not just about catching fish. As all three point out, within the fishing realm there exists the ability to conserve, inspire, and teach.

On a typical day at The Fly Shop in Redding, Calif., **Michael Caranci** coordinates fishing programs that range from exotic international trips to day trips for trout to summer kids' camps. He writes for the shop's national catalog and hosts trips to places like Christmas Island, Tierra del Fuego, and Belize. As a Certified Master Caster he even trains others to instruct. But every project he's working on has a common theme: teaching. A rare level of content registers in his voice when he talks about that. It's the tone of a man living his passion.

Michael claims his career just happened. The summer after his sophomore year at Puget Sound he signed on with The Fly Shop as a counselor for FishCamp, a summer fishing program for kids. During the weeklong camps, Michael taught the basics of fly-fishing: casting, knots, fly-tying, and entomology. And he watched his young students—numbering into the hundreds over the years—learn about themselves as much as they learned about fishing.





One of those kids was Ryan Spence. He and his parents came to Michael months before FishCamp started. With a mild form of autism, Ryan struggled in social situations and feared separation from his parents. Through a string of meetings, Ryan agreed to attend camp provided he could call home every night and his mother came to visit. The first night he cried himself to sleep. The next few days the FishCamp staff taught Ryan fly-fishing basics. Focused on fishing, Ryan lost much of his social anxiety. His last night at camp he didn't want to phone home.

*His is the tone of a man
living his passion.*

Stories like that abound. Sam and Trevor came to FishCamp a decade ago because their father wanted the three to have a family activity. After falling in love with fishing, the boys came back year after year to learn from Michael. By the time he was in high school Trevor had turned what he'd learned in fly-tying classes into a profession, selling his own line of flies at a local shop.

The flies, made of shoelace, are his own unique creation.

Now Michael's passion has come full circle, with Trevor on staff as a counselor at FishCamp. And Michael says he has a few things to learn about tying flies from the same kid he taught the basics to a decade ago.

Josh Udesen '94, who illustrated this article, is himself a bit of a fishing fanatic. He grew up in Minnesota, fishing the tributaries of Lake Superior and making road trips to the classic trout streams of the West. He spent nearly a decade guiding fishermen in Alaska and Oregon.

Although never formally trained as an illustrator, Josh says his proclivity for art was reinforced by classes he took at Puget Sound. His artistic "hobby" recently developed into a significant sideline to his day job as a high school history teacher. His art is prominent in Patagonia's 2011 and 2012 fly-fishing apparel catalogs, which is how we found out about it here at *Arches*, and his work has been exhibited in Seattle; Jackson Hole, Wyo.; Boise and Sun Valley, Idaho; and Bend, Ore.

Josh tells us what little spare time he does have these days seems to be spent either following his wife, Amy, as she hammers her kayak into waves on the Payette River or keeping his 2-year-old daughter, Sydney, from climbing the chimney. He says he still manages to chase a trout or steelhead on one of the many rivers he loves near his home in Boise. You can see more of Josh's work on his website, www.tightlinestudio.com.



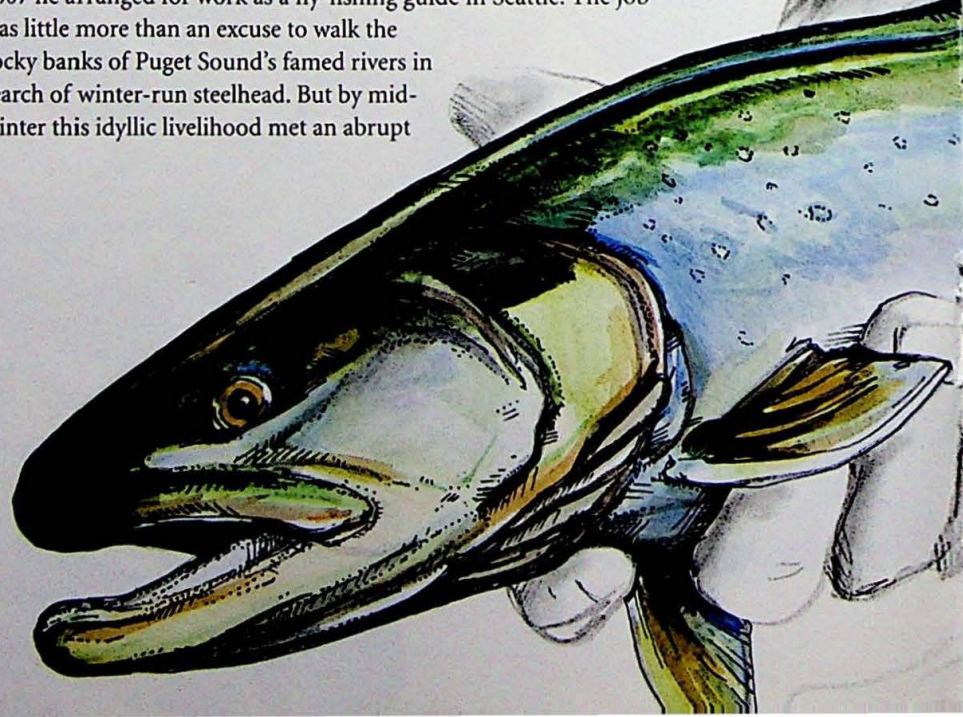
A shipwreck off the Alaskan coast isn't exactly the kind of event you'd expect to inspire a long career in fishing. Casting a fly off a flat-boat in Key West: yes. Sinking into the icy waters of the northern Pacific: ummm, no. In August of 2007 **Shannon Carroll** awoke to a midnight thud after his fishing boat, the *Miss Sherri*, ran aground. The ship took on water for 20 hours until a changing tide shot it off the mid-ocean rock. Waterlogged and listing dangerously, the crew hung on until two rescue vessels hauled the sinking ship eight hours back to port. That experience was enough to compel Shannon toward a comparatively safe career path in the University of Maine's marine law program.

Shannon grew up in Maine listening to his father's friends tell stories about Atlantic salmon. Populations were so frail he was never able to fish for them, but the tales endowed the fish with a mythical status. Captivated by the creatures, he followed Maine's ongoing battle to list Atlantic salmon as endangered. For his first effort in conservation, seventh-grader Shannon sent a concerned email to then-Gov. Angus King.

*For his first effort in conservation,
seventh-grader Shannon sent a concerned
email to then-Gov. Angus King.*

Years later Shannon escaped to UPS with visions of clean, clear rivers teeming with steelhead. But he discovered, mostly through weekend fishing trips in the winter rain, that Washington, too, has its problems. He didn't catch his first steelhead until senior year. On a crisp fall day in the North Cascades, leaves clung to branches in clusters of orange and yellow, and the Methow River ran low and clear until it bounced around a boulder in a swirl of white. Wading in, Shannon guided his fly into the run and followed his line as it bobbed down the current. The line came taut. His first steelhead ran upstream, turned with a silver flash, and erupted into violent acrobatics. Shannon chased behind, hopping across boulders to take up line. Minutes later he brought the 10-pound, red-sided fish to hand in a calm pocket of water. After trying for so long he released his first fish, understanding the value of its existence.

Returning to Washington after Alaska's commercial fishing season in 2007 he arranged for work as a fly-fishing guide in Seattle. The job was little more than an excuse to walk the rocky banks of Puget Sound's famed rivers in search of winter-run steelhead. But by mid-winter this idyllic livelihood met an abrupt





halt when the Washington Department of Fish and Wildlife closed most Puget Sound rivers to fishing. The region's steelhead populations were officially in danger of vanishing.

Too reminiscent of Maine's Atlantic salmon, the listing provided Shannon's call to arms. Instead of returning to Alaska, he took the LSATs and enrolled at Maine's Marine Law Institute. In another year he'll walk away with a law degree and the expertise to work for the National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration, forming the next set of regulations to bring anadromous fish back from the brink of extinction.

Shannon says hatchery reform and habitat conservation are fundamental to restoring salmon and steelhead runs to historic numbers. With this in mind, he's back in Alaska this summer as an intern at NOAA in Juneau. He understands from his time at UPS that all environmental problems are complex. "Even with an issue as narrow as fisheries policy, there is always an array of outside forces acting in concert to shape the legal framework," he says. But he'll be trying with the patience of a fisherman to help balance the competing interests.

RA. Beattie never assumed he'd have any career but fishing. At age 14 the cops chased him out of Aspen's outdoor mall for selling hand-tied flies without a business license. By the time he came to Puget Sound he'd already been a guide on Colorado's toughest rivers for four years. He ran a custom rod-building company out of his off-campus attic and attempted to sell his own label of fishing clothing. Once, on a dare, he used the top half of a fly rod to cast a fly from his kitchen, through a portico, into the living room, and—plop!—right into a small aquarium where he proved that goldfish will indeed take a dry fly.

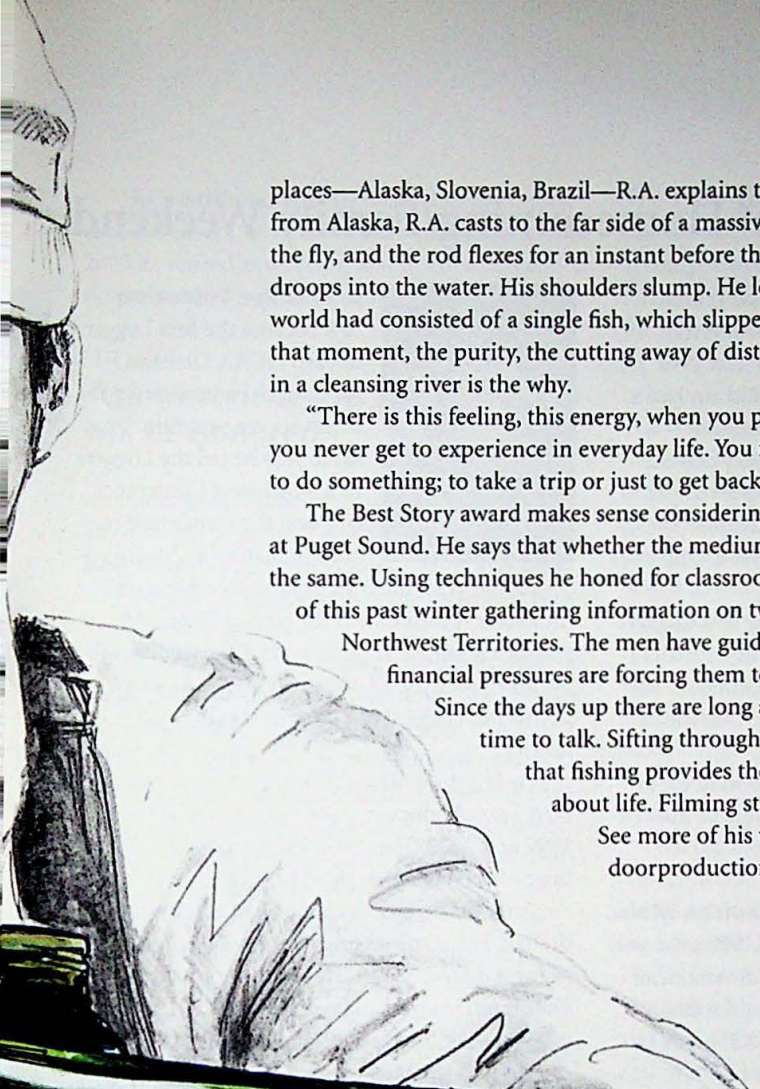
During his junior year he started making fly-fishing film shorts—sort of a Warren Miller of the waters. Using guiding money from the previous summer, he purchased a professional-grade video camera. His first videos were crude productions of college buddies

Once, on a dare, he cast a fly from his kitchen, through a portico, into the living room, and—plop!—right into a small aquarium.

holding up annoyed fish, with soundtracks of upbeat country music tunes. They drew rave reviews at backyard keggers.

But pretty soon the man who was an artist with a casting rod was showing unusual artistry behind the lens. Just two years after he bought that camera, R.A. won Best Story at the Drake Magazine Film Festival for a video he called *Angling Addiction*. Through a montage of






places—Alaska, Slovenia, Brazil—R.A. explains the *why* of fishing. In a scene from Alaska, R.A. casts to the far side of a massive logjam. A rainbow trout takes the fly, and the rod flexes for an instant before the hook pulls out. R.A.'s rod droops into the water. His shoulders slump. He looks defeated. For a moment his world had consisted of a single fish, which slipped away. The singularity felt in that moment, the purity, the cutting away of distraction while standing hip-deep in a cleansing river is the why.

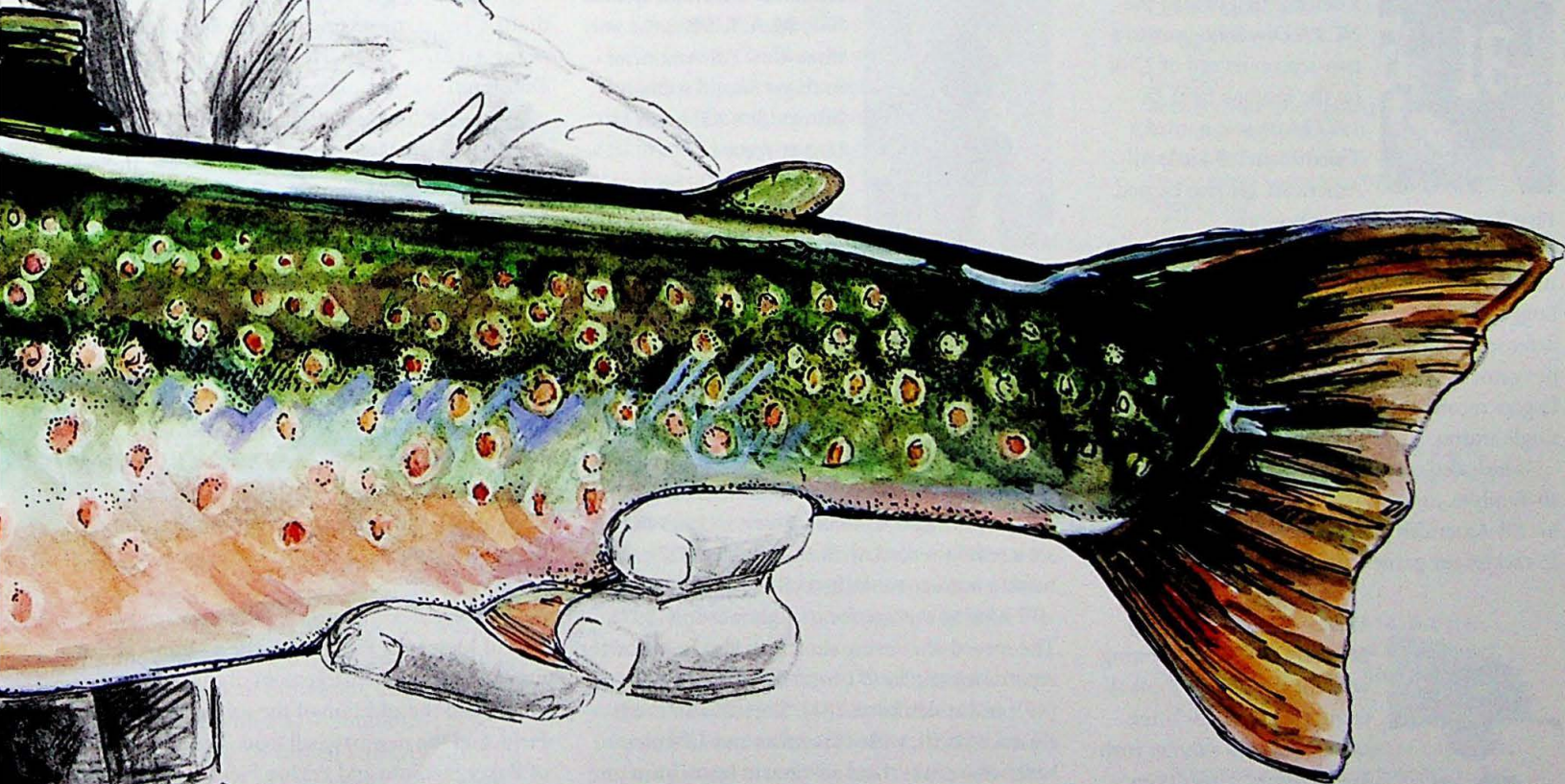
“There is this feeling, this energy, when you play a film in front of people that you never get to experience in everyday life. You inspire people. They get excited to do something; to take a trip or just to get back out on the water,” he says.

The Best Story award makes sense considering R.A.'s creative writing major at Puget Sound. He says that whether the medium is paper or film, the process is the same. Using techniques he honed for classroom papers, he spent a good part of this past winter gathering information on two fishing guides in Canada's Northwest Territories. The men have guided for ages, but now family and financial pressures are forcing them to give up their happy livelihood. Since the days up there are long and dark, they had plenty of time to talk. Sifting through hours of interviews, R.A. finds that fishing provides the backdrop for a universal story about life. Filming starts in August.

See more of his work at <http://beattieoutdoorproductions.com>. 

Cameron Chambers

'04, author of these profiles, says that writing about friends can be difficult. “Guys you drink beer with feel entitled to editorial review, which makes it hard to have a friendship and tell an embarrassing story. The best part of this piece was remembering all the dumb stuff we did back in college days to catch fish. We were clueless. We rarely caught a thing. It's so cool to see these guys now. They're great fishermen, but their conviction and their passion amaze me. Inspiring.”



Celebration of Loggers past and present at Homecoming/Family Weekend

During Homecoming and Family Weekend, Sept. 16–17, Puget Sound alumni, families, students, and friends will be welcomed back to campus to see and learn more about the academic and campus life of today's students. Highlights of the weekend include open classes, a walk across campus on the new Commencement Walk, a reception with President Thomas, and the celebration of Logger sports. A special Athletic Hall of Fame Awards Dinner will honor new inductees from the Logger football, softball, and soccer teams, as well as a former Puget Sound athletics director.

Athletic Hall of Fame 2011 inductees



From 1976 to 1978 **Mark Madland '81** anchored a defense that helped the NCAA Div. II Loggers to a two-season record of 22–8 on the football field. In 1977 Mark was named a Third Team AP Little All-American. He also earned First Team All-Northwest honors.

During the 1977 season Mark recorded 107 unassisted tackles and 50 assisted tackles as the Loggers finished 6–4. In 1978 he anchored a defense that allowed less than 80 rushing yards per game as the Loggers had a historic 9–1 year, a Logger record at the time for the most wins in a single season.

Mark also caused three fumbles, recovered six fumbles, and intercepted three passes during his All-American campaign in 1977. He averaged 15 tackles per game to lead the team.



From 1989 to 1992 **Gary McCurdy '95** was running wild for the Logger football team. He still holds three school records—career rushing attempts, career points, and career touchdowns—and he owned several other Logger and Columbia

Football Association records after his illustrious career. Gary earned NAIA All-America Honorable Mention twice, in 1991 and 1992. He was a four-time All-Conference selection and a three-time Little All-Northwest selection.

After four dominating years, Gary was the Loggers career rushing and rushing-attempts leader, with 4,036 yards on 854 attempts. The 49 rushing touchdowns in his career set a Columbia Football Association record.

On Nov. 7, 1992, he became the first Logger to eclipse 4,000 career rushing yards with a 111-yard performance against Pacific Lutheran. His two touchdowns that day also gave him the career TD and points record.

After his days as a Logger, Gary went on to play for the Sacramento Gold Miners of the Canadian Football League.



Heather Paulsen-Mairs '97, M.A.T. '98 is the only three-time All-American in Puget Sound softball history. She still holds 10 Logger records.

She was a three-time NAIA First Team All-American (1995–97), Regional Player of the Year (1996), All-District (1994, 1995), and First Team All-Northwest Conference (1996, 1997). She led the Loggers to the NAIA national championship game in 1995. Heather won the Alice Bond Award for most outstanding female student-athlete at Puget Sound in 1997.

Her 199 career hits are 16 more than anyone has hit in Logger softball history. In 1995 she set a season record, with 61 hits. Her .427 career batting average ranks first all-time, as does her .477 batting average for a single season (1997). The record-shattering shortstop also holds career records for triples (9), total bases (299), assists (49), and stolen bases (31). She still also holds season records, with 181 assists and 15 stolen bases. She ranks third all-time in home runs and runs batted in.



In 1999 **Tye Tolentino '01** became the first Logger to earn NCAA Division III All-American honors for the men's soccer program. That same year he led the Loggers to a Northwest Conference title and the team's best record in history at 20–2.

Eleven years after his graduation, Tye is still the career record holder for goals, assists, and points. He tallied 32 goals and 33 assists during his four years, for 97 career points—22 more points than any other player in Logger soccer history.

He is a three-time All-Region selection, with First Team honors in 1999 and Second Team in 1997 and 2000. The star forward was also a three-time All-NWC selection in 1997, 1999, and 2000.

After his Logger days, the Seattle Sounders drafted Tye in the second round (60th overall) of the A-League Draft. He was one of just two Division III players to be drafted.

Tye is the first men's soccer player to be inducted into the Puget Sound Hall of Fame.



Richard Ulrich spent 19 years, from 1983 to 2003, as director of athletics, physical education, and recreation at Puget Sound. During that time the university changed affiliations from NCAA Division II to NAIA to NCAA Division III. During

his tenure the Loggers won 12 national championships and 27 Northwest Conference titles, and saw numerous individual, conference, region, and All-American performers.

Dick's leadership directed the 1995 renovation of Memorial Fieldhouse, the addition of the fitness center and enlargement of the tennis pavilion, and the addition of the softball field, East Field, and the new baseball field. The renovation of Baker Stadium and Peyton Field, as well as the building of the Loggers' Boathouse on American Lake, also took place during his tenure.

Dick created the annual tradition of the All-Sports Celebration, and he reinstated the Athletic Hall of Fame, which had been dormant in the years prior to his hiring.

His contributions to UPS athletics continued after his tenure, as he headed the golf program. In 2003 he retired as director, and in 2010 he stepped down from his position as golf coach.

Two historic teams also will be honored

An undefeated football season is no easy task at any level of the game. The **1956 Logger football team** accomplished this (7-0-1) and won an Evergreen Conference title, the program's fifth in eight years.

The season opened against crosstown rival Pacific Lutheran at the Lincoln Bowl. The Loggers and Gladiators (now the Lutes) played to a 19-19 tie after a late PLU touchdown knotted the score. The next week the Loggers started down the winning track with a dominating 13-0 victory over Eastern Washington. It was the first of three shutouts for the Loggers defense.

Bob Austin '58 kept the Loggers rolling, as he scored three touchdowns on the ground to boost the Loggers to a 35-7 rout of Western Washington. The rushing attack and a strong defense propelled Coach John Heinrich's Loggers to a third victory and second shutout in a 19-0 win over Whitworth at home. Versus Central Washington the next week, the Loggers came away with a dramatic 20-12 win; the team was down 12-0 at halftime but scored three times in the second half to run its record to 4-0-1.

In their biggest win of the season, the Loggers took their fifth consecutive game with a 53-6 win over the visiting University of British Columbia. Back out on the road, the team took Willamette the next week, 20-14.

While the Loggers emerged victorious in the non-conference contest at Willamette, Whitworth handed Pacific Lutheran its second loss, clinching the Evergreen Conference title for the Loggers.

The city collegiate championship was still on the line when the Loggers hosted Pacific Lutheran in the final week of the season, this time coming out victorious with a 23-0 shutout.

Bob Mitchell '58 earned Little All-America honors at guard, and Larry Kelly '60 received honorable mention. Mitchell and Bob Austin were also awarded First Team All-Conference honors, while Kelly, Phil Yant '58, and Dick Jarvis '59 earned Second Team honors.

The 7-0-1 record is yet to be duplicated at Puget Sound in the 55 years since that season.

The **1981 Logger football team** accomplished what no Logger team before or after has accomplished: a 10-win season and a berth in the NCAA Division II playoffs. The Loggers ended the season 10-2.

Ron Simonson took the Loggers to new heights in 1981 in his fourth year as head coach. The team opened the season with five consecutive wins before suffering its lone regular-season defeat at Weber State. The season began with a 20-12 win at home over Chico State. The next week, the Loggers came back from a 14-point deficit to win 21-17 over Portland State and run their record to 2-0.

The Loggers hit the road for a gutsy 7-0 victory at U.C. Davis, the first of two Logger shutouts on the year. The team returned to Baker Stadium the next week for a 17-9 win over Hayward State and ran its record to 5-0 the next week with a 17-7 win at Humboldt State.

On the road again, the men traveled to Weber State, but this time came home with a 31-10 loss. A return to Baker Stadium was just what the Loggers needed, and they rebounded with a 24-7 win over Cal State Northridge. Week eight brought a trip across the border to Simon Fraser and a 31-7 thumping of the Clansmen. A trip east in week nine was not quite as decisive, but the Loggers still came away with a hard-fought 7-6 victory over Eastern Washington.

In their last regular-season road trip the next week the Loggers brought home a 28-22 victory over Cal Poly Pomona. They wrapped the regular season up at home with a second shutout, 10-0 over Santa Clara.

As a Division II independent, the Loggers had to wait for a bid from the NCAA to advance to the postseason. For the first and only time in Logger history, the NCAA called with an invite, and the Loggers were headed to North Dakota State for the quarterfinals. In their eighth road game of the year, the Loggers came up short in their first postseason appearance, with a 24-10 loss.

Bob Jackson '82, one of the Logger captains, earned All-American honors for the second time in his career after recording 107 tackles. He recorded seven sacks, one interception, and two blocked kicks, and caused three fumbles while also recovering one.

Several other Loggers from the 1981 team still appear in the Logger record books, including punter Wayde Stephens '83, kick returner Ron Bagby '83, and receiver Mike Bos '83.

Calendar

New-alumni welcome events

Washington, D.C.
Barbecue on the Hill
Wednesday, August 10; 5-7 p.m.
Tidal Basin*
Host: Rebecca Bryant '10

New York City
Drinks in the West Village
Saturday, August 13; 5-7 p.m.
Crooked Knife, 232 W. 14th St.
Host: Darrel Frost '04

Los Angeles
Picnic
Saturday, August 13, 1-4 p.m.
Crescent Bay Park, Santa Monica*
Host: Ben Shelton '03

San Francisco
Barbecue
Saturday, September 10, noon-3 p.m.
Golden Gate Park
Host: Svetlana Matt '06

Seattle
Brewery Tour and Tasting
Saturday, September 10, 3-7 p.m.
Schooner Exact Brewery, 3901 1st Ave. S.
Hosts: Tripp Serenbetz '07, Whitney Wynhof '07

Honolulu
Happy Hour Gathering
Monday, September 12, 5:30-8 p.m.
Ryan's Grill, 1200 Ala Moana Blvd.
Host: LesliAnn Kikuchi '07

Denver
Trivia Night
Monday, September 12, 7:30-9 p.m.
Rio Grande Mexican Restaurant, 1525 Blake St.
Host: Laurie Chahbandour '84

Chicago
Happy Hour
Wednesday, September 14, 6-8 p.m.
The Motel Bar, 600 West Chicago Ave.
Hosts: Keely McIlwain '06, Chelsea Hayden '06

* In the coming weeks event organizers will communicate more specific gathering locations within these parks.

For more details, including location, time, and registration information as they become available, visit www.pugetsound.edu/loggersunite.



classmates

Your paper and ink social networking site since 1973



This image, "Modern" (2009), from a series Walt Jones '01 calls "Liquefy," was created through a contemporary adaptation of the ancient art of encaustic—painting with wax. Walt, who has a background in stage lighting and who lately has been working in Hollywood applying his knowledge of light to CGI, says: "Through experimentation, I found that when controlled effectively, molten wax can have many of the same visual qualities as the movement of the dancers I've spent so much time sculpting with light. By injecting dyes into liquefied paraffin with various instruments I discovered that I can gain control over the medium and coerce it." Then, at just the right moment, Walt photographs the composition hundreds of times before the wax cools. To find out more about Walt and his art and film work, turn the page.



HOT ON THE TRAIL To make his creations in wax, Walt uses a giant hypodermic syringe (intended for use on horses) to inject candle dye into molten wax that's been heated to about 200 degrees. Watch your fingers: The Pyrex dish containing it all is about 400 degrees. The photo of him at right was taken under the Santa Monica Pier—on a chilly January day, Walt told us. "What you don't see," he said, "are the 4-foot waves that crashed in every 10 seconds and left me totally drenched."



Phil Holland

Walt Jones '01

A light touch

You know you've officially made it when your job is so complex it requires a Wikipedia article to explain it.

"It occurred to me last night that one of the best ways to describe what I do lies in the term 'virtual cinematography,' said Walt, a day after we chatted about his multifaceted pursuits in Hollywood. "The Wikipedia definition is pretty decent, but I typically explain this concept as being the replication of traditional cinematography entirely on a computer in three dimensions. The same constructs that you find in shooting on a real set are all present: lenses, aperture, types of lights, color selection, and even film stock."

Whew. Let's back up a bit to the late 1990s, which had Walt itching to leave his native Minnesota for college. Or, to be more specific: "I wanted to get as far away from home as I possibly could," he says. "Nothing against Minnesota; it's just I'd never lived anywhere else."

Unlike most prospective Puget Sound students, though, Walt already had a firm toehold in at least one of his future careers. "I'd started doing lighting design work at 15 and was even in a local union," he says of various concert gigs he had in the Twin Cities during high school—including the daunting enterprise of lighting the occasional Kiss concert.

When he landed at UPS in 1997, Walt felt he needed to expand his academic pursuits beyond theater into another course of study—marine biology—that is, until he discovered an early incompatibility with the homework, despite being the son of an astrophysicist.

"I realized, thankfully early, that I liked the marine part way better than the biology part," he says. "A theater major made the most sense. As a lighting designer, I already knew a lot about creating the world in which a play exists. Also, I liked hanging out with theater people more than science majors."

Not to be outdone by his own ambitions, Walt also opted for a computer science degree, which not surprisingly turned out to be a more

marketable skill set, at least for a while. He started working as a software developer at RealNetworks in Seattle the summer before his senior year; two months after graduation, he was laid off.

By that fall, 9/11 had wreaked havoc on the job market, and Walt, by then living in Seattle, found himself turning to familiar territory. "I went back to doing theater, but I added computer rendering to my work," he says. "Set and lighting designers would bring their sketches to me, and I'd create scale 3-D models of their illustrations—real-world physics interacting with surfaces, so to speak."

After executing several large-scale events for clients like Honda and the Seattle Opera, Walt followed his gut to Los Angeles. There he's been able to parlay both his print photography portfolio (yes, he's also an accomplished photographer) and computer rendering experience into a thriving career as the lighting supervisor for Rhythm & Hues, an Oscar-winning visual effects studio whose credits include director Bryan Singer's 2006 reboot of the *Superman* franchise, *Mr. Popper's Penguins*, and the forthcoming adaptation of *The Life of Pi* directed by Ang Lee, slated for 2012.

Despite the long hours—Walt's record week was a 105-hour marathon for *Superman Returns*—he manages to carve out quality time with his wife, Kit Clark '01, and their baby daughter and 3-year-old son. "We met doing theater at UPS," says Walt of Kit. "Thankfully she understands how things can get so crazy for me at work."

Today, a decade after leaving Puget Sound, Walt finds himself in a perpetual convergence of his liberal arts training and the cutting edge of technology; he says he employs both with equal measure. "At UPS I learned how to look at difficult situations and challenges and know you can find your way through," he says. "For example, how can you bring Marlon Brando back from the dead and put him inside of a giant crystal? Something like that is a fairly common workplace conundrum for me."

— Stacey Wilson '96

1940 Rev. **Wayne Griffen** has been a resident of Wesley Homes, a Methodist retirement community in Des Moines, Wash., for 14 years. His wife, Marion Sherman Griffen '39, died in 2003. Wayne's hobby for 40 years has been growing dahlias; he has three flower beds with 137 tubers planted this year. Wayne enjoys sharing flowers with Wesley residents for their rooms and for birthday dinners, lobby and dining room decorations, and open houses. He is known as "The Dahlia Man" at Wesley. You can contact Wayne at griffdahlia4@hotmail.com. He would like to hear from former classmates.

1942 In recognition of her longtime volunteer service to the Tacoma community, **Babe Lyon Lehner** was named the 25th Anniversary Award winner at the 2011 City of Destiny Awards. Tacoma Mayor Marilyn Strickland and the members of the Tacoma City Council presented the awards at a reception May 10 at Stadium High School.

1953 **Jean Stobbs Ronald** retired in November 2010 as president of Corrimal Auxiliary in New South Wales, Australia. She joined the auxiliary in 1961 to meet new people. Jean was a founding member of the committee for Bulli Hospital, where she has volunteered hundreds of hours over the years. Under her leadership the auxiliary helped contribute to the more than \$9 million raised in 2010 by the United Hospital Auxiliaries of New South Wales Inc. Jean grew up in Buckley, Wash. While on vacation in the coastal region of Illawarra, she met and married her late husband, Forest, and became a permanent resident of Australia.

1961 **Jim Johnson** received the American Physical Society's 2011 George E. Duvall Shock Compression Science Award from

Los Alamos National Laboratory. He serves as a consultant in the laboratory's Physics and Chemistry of Materials group. The award recognizes contributions to understanding condensed matter and non-linear physics through shock compression. Jim previously was acknowledged with a Los Alamos Distinguished Performance Small Team Award for his research accomplishments. He retired from Los Alamos in 1999 but remains active in shock wave research through affiliations with LANL and with the Institute for Shock Physics at Washington State University, where he earned his doctorate in physics.

C. Mark Smith was awarded the John McClelland Award by the Washington State Historical Society. The award recognized his story "'Hurry' Cain: Tacoma's First Modern-Day Mayor," as the best article in the 2010 volume of *Columbia: The Magazine of Northwest History*. The award was presented at the annual meeting of the historical society at the Washington State History Museum in Tacoma on June 18. Mark's book about the former Tacoma mayor, *Raising Cain: The Life and Politics of Senator Harry P. Cain*, was reviewed in the winter 2011 issue of *Arches*.

1963 **Dale Chihuly's** Northwest exhibit pays tribute to his hometown of Tacoma and to his regional inspirations. The exhibition, now through Sept. 25 at the Tacoma Art Museum, includes 85 of Dale's glass pieces. Also included in the show are 300 objects from Dale's collection of wool trade blankets; Willits canoes; and Edward S. Curtis photogravures.

1966 **Danna Kingen Dal Porto** was featured in a *Columbia Basin Herald* article about her preparation for a solo art show at the Moses Lake Museum & Art Center this fall. Her mixed media collages often feature wildlife themes. Danna's show also

will include glacé paintings. Danna taught in Grant County schools for 37 years and has volunteered for the Grant County Democrats and 4-H. She and husband **Steve Dal Porto '65** now spend most weekends attending Labrador retriever course competitions.

1968 **Anne Haley** was appointed by Gov. Chris Gregoire to Washington's Transportation Commission representing Eastern Washington. She continues as chair of the board of directors for Brown & Haley candy company in Tacoma. According to *The Seattle Times*, Anne has worked as director of the Walla Walla Public Library for 20 years and prior to that was director of the Yakima Valley Regional Library for five years. Over the years she has served on numerous private, public, and nonprofit boards and commissions.

Bill Ransom was at Centralia College on May 25 talking about his latest book, *The Woman and the War Baby*. Bill has published six novels, which are being converted to Kindle e-books in a joint venture between WordFire Press and Amazon. Bill also has published several poetry collections, short stories, and articles. His poetry has been nominated for the Pulitzer Prize and the National Book Award, and three of his short stories were selections of the PEN/NEA Syndicated Fiction Project. Bill founded and directed the Port Townsend Writers' Conference at Centrum. He finished his undergraduate degree in sociology and English education at the University of Washington and earned his master's in English from Utah State University. These days Bill is an academic dean at The Evergreen State College in Olympia, Wash. He has a daughter and three grandchildren.

1970 **Gary Johnson '70, J.D.'76** was selected by Gov. Chris Gregoire to serve as a Pierce

County Superior Court Judge, according to the *Business Examiner's* March 29 Daily Blog. Gary is president and senior partner at Kram, Johnson, Wooster & McLaughlin P.S. in Tacoma, where his law practice has included appeals, estate planning and probate, and construction and contract law, along with commercial and real estate civil litigation. He also served as a contract city prosecutor for Gig Harbor, Wash., and as pro tem judge for the Kitsap County District Court and Port Orchard Municipal Court.

1972 **Sally Crandall Macy** retired after more than 35 years as a teacher and special-education program specialist. She is enjoying the new adventure of starting Legendre Cellars with her husband, Jerry, and daughter and son-in-law. Legendre Cellars is a small winery in the Sierra Nevada foothills of California's Gold Country. See www.legendrecellars.com.

1973 **Marc Blau** recently completed a book in the Arcadia Publishing series titled *Baseball in Tacoma-Pierce County*; it is reviewed in this issue of *Arches*. As a baseball historian, he, along with several other alumni prominent in the local sports scene, appeared throughout the 60-minute documentary *Invincible: Baseball in Tacoma*, which highlights Tacoma's professional and amateur baseball history. The program's title is from Tacoma's first baseball team, the 1874 Invincibles, which, it turns out, didn't live up to the name, since the team lasted only 12 days. Other alums interviewed in the show included **Brad Cheney '82**, **Vern Kohout '52**, **Doug McArthur '53**, **Joe Stortini '55**, and longtime area sportscaster the late **Clay Huntington '50**. It aired on Tacoma public television station KBTC in May.

Ethelda Burke '73, M.Ed.'77 is the superinten-

dent for Tukwila School District #406 in Tukwila, Wash. She was profiled in a March *Tukwila Reporter* article about her experience and career in education. Ethelda started as the interim superintendent for Tukwila in 2007 and was hired full time in 2008. She worked for more than 30 years in the Tacoma school district, first as a high school teacher, then as a principal, and eventually as deputy

James Sharp '75 is Comedy Central network's senior vice president for West Coast Original Programming and Development.

superintendent. In 2009 a *New York Times* report described the school district that Ethelda now oversees as the most diverse in the nation; more than 65 languages are spoken by the district's students and their parents.

1975 **James Sharp** is Comedy Central network's senior vice president for West Coast Original Programming and Development. He is responsible for overseeing all of Comedy Central's original pilots and series out of the West Coast, and he also works on expanding the network's talent/writer relationships. Jim joined Comedy Central from Broadway Video, where he had been senior VP of creative affairs and production since 2000. He began his career as a writer for *Day's End* for ABC and *The Late Show* for Fox.

Lynn Swedberg was featured in an April 16 *Spokesman-Review* article about her role as a disability consultant for the national United Methodist General Board of Global Ministries and as chair of its Task Force on

alumni news and correspondence

Disability Ministries. The article stated that her 32 years as an occupational therapist gives her ideas on how to improve accessibility and inclusivity at her local church and others throughout the country.

1976 The *Puget Sound Business Journal* named **Marty Conger** 2011 CFO of the Year for the state of Washington in the Large Non-profit Organization category. The award was presented at a gala on March 10 at Benaroya Hall in Seattle. Marty has served as chief financial officer and associate laboratory director for Business Systems at Pacific Northwest National Laboratory in Richland, Wash., since 2006 and has been with PNNL since 1976. Under his leadership the company has realized a 45-percent growth in revenues, to more than \$1 billion annually.

Brian Ray was invited to speak to the Illinois Christian Home Educators on March

Meg Garvin '91 is executive director of the National Crime Victim Law Institute and a professor of law at Lewis and Clark Law School.

16. He is considered a leading researcher in the area of home-school education. Brian holds a Ph.D. in science education from Oregon State University and an M.S. in zoology from Ohio University. He has worked as a middle school and high school teacher in public and private schools, and has been a college professor at the undergraduate and graduate levels.

Ed Selbert was recognized by the Association of School Business Officials International as the first certified administrator

of school finance and operations in the state of Delaware. He is the business manager for Sussex Technical School District in Georgetown, Del. The acknowledgment cited Ed's extensive knowledge in government accounting, finance, economics, and financial accounting. He joined Sussex Tech in 2008 and holds professional certifications as a director of business and finance, and as a teacher of business education. Ed earned his doctor of education degree from the University of Delaware.

1978 **Rick Walker** was an All-American at East Bremerton High School in basketball before becoming a college All-American at Puget Sound. A March 22 *Kitsap Sun* article highlighted Rick's work in the community through his nonprofit organization, Sports Beyond, which he established in 1989. Sports Beyond hosts an all-star game each year, and the proceeds help fund off-season leagues, camps and clinics, and scholarships for young basketball players who can't afford to play on select teams. Rick coached basketball at King's West School in Bremerton, Wash., for 18 years, assisted at Olympic High School four years prior to that, and also assisted at Bremerton High School for four years. He left teaching last year to take a position as Northwest regional director for Summer in the USA, an exchange program for students from the Basque region of Spain.

1979 In March, the *News Tribune* interviewed longtime Tacoma business owner **Linda Brooks Rix**. She is co-CEO of Avue Technologies Corporation, a consulting company she started in 1983. Avue now has 100 employees and is a market leader in public sector management platforms.

1985 **George Holmes** joined SolarBridge Technologies as vice president of worldwide sales. SolarBridge

is a developer of power conversion solutions for the solar industry. George previously worked with PureEnergy Solutions as senior vice president of sales and marketing.

Kathleen Kaaua Schwartz received her designation as a National Board Certified Teacher in Early and Middle Childhood/Literacy: Reading-Language Arts. She has been a teacher in the Clover Park School District in Lakewood, Wash., for 24 years. For 11 of those years, Kathleen has been at Dower Elementary School, where she currently teaches. She and husband Wolf, a mechanic for The Boeing Company, have two sons: Michael, 17, and Chris, 15. Congratulations, Kathleen!

1989 **Torri Henson Lutton** joined the Tacoma Regional Convention & Visitor Bureau as a bookkeeper earlier this year. She has more than 10 years of bookkeeping experience.

Matt Thacker is the new head coach of men's basketball at Simpson University in Redding, Calif. He began his coaching career in 1980 at the age of 18 as head coach at Life Christian School in Tacoma. Since then he has been an assistant coach at Warner Pacific College in Portland, Ore., Pacific Lutheran University in Tacoma, and Olympic College in Bremerton, Wash. In addition to his college coaching, Matt has served as head coach at the high school level for more than 20 seasons, earning "Coach of the Year" honors five times. He has more than 300 wins as a head coach at the high school and college levels.

1990 **Stewart Boedecker** and wife Athena Pappas are winemakers and owners of Boedecker Cellars in Portland, Ore. This growing season they've teamed up with Abundant Harvest farms to offer customers a weekly pickup of fresh vegetables and

wine that's fresh from the tank or barrel. To help reduce their carbon footprint, they're recycling individual subscribers' bottles to fill on demand and then factory seal.

1991 **Meg Garvin** is executive director of the National Crime Victim Law Institute and a professor of law at Lewis and Clark Law School in Portland, Ore. She served as a witness at a Senate Judiciary Committee hearing in April on the topic "Fulfilling Our Commitment to Support Victims of Crime."

Joel Kent is the managing shareholder of family law firm Stahancyk, Kent & Hook PC, in its Bend, Ore., office. The firm was recently named one of the *Oregon Business Journal's* Top 100 Companies to Work For in Oregon, ranking 31st. The journal cited SK&H's creation of online bill pay, an innovative advance in the legal field, as a contributing factor to the award.

1992 **Shannon Hughes** works in marketing communications for Weyerhaeuser's wood products business. Outside the office, when she's not making homemade chocolate truffles or vegetable-based soaps, she's serving on the Puget Sound Alumni Council, working to link students with alumni who can support their career advancement. She writes: "Help expand the career network available to students by joining ASK Network at www.puget-sound.edu/joinASK."

Hilary Wiek joined Rogers-case, an investment firm, as director of the Alpha Investment Research Group. Hilary has more than 18 years of investment-related experience, most recently as director of public and private equity for the South Carolina Retirement Systems. She earned her M.B.A. from Case Western Reserve University's Weatherhead School of Management.

1993 **Michael McSweeney M.Ed. '93** coordinates a small high school completion program for former dropouts in the Highline School District in Burien, Wash. The school is located on the campus of the Puget Sound Skills Center. Earlier this year the school was evaluated by the Northwest Accreditation Commission and received accreditation as a stand-alone high school, now called Puget Sound High School. Best-selling author Sherman Alexie recognized student achievement at the school and agreed to be the guest speaker at the school's commencement exercises on June 3. Michael writes: "I returned from duty in the Gulf War and embarked upon the most meaningful academic adventure of my life: the M.Ed. program at Puget Sound. It elevated me from teacher, to master teacher, to principal. To this day, 18 years after graduation, I continue to frame teaching excellence in the context of what I learned at UPS."

Karl Zener '93, M.A.T. '94 assumed the duties of principal at La Habra High School in La Habra, Calif., on July 1. He began his career in education as an English teacher at Edgemont Junior High School in Puyallup, Wash. In 2000 Karl returned to Southern California to teach at his alma mater, Fullerton Union High School, where he was an English teacher for six years. He served as the dean of attendance for one year at La Habra in 2006-07, and in 2007 moved to Sunny Hills High School and served as assistant principal for Student Activities for one year and then as assistant principal for Pupil Services at SHHS. Karl earned a Crosscultural, Language, and Academic Development (CLAD) certificate at the University of San Diego in 2006, and an Administrative Credential, Tier I and Tier II, at California State University, Fullerton. He also recently completed studies for a doctorate in educational leadership at California State University, Fullerton.



STRETCHING THE IMAGINATION Jacki won a Watson Fellowship to study the role that contortion plays in self-identity and societies, and will conduct research in Mongolia, China, India, and Canada this summer. Margaret Shelton '11 also won a Watson this year to examine how various cultures have influenced the repertoire of the harp.

Jacqueline Christine Ward '10

A new twist

For Jacki Ward, the sight of a snakelike performer twisting his body into a pretzel at the circus never seemed the least bit freakish. The contortionist, she coolly observed as a teenager, was someone who transcended the human vessel.

"I continue to be surprised," Jacki says, after five years of doing contortion herself. "Performances that I find beautiful and inspiring, others interpret as gross or painful."

Sure, it's normal to feel edgy watching a performance that involves someone bending her torso back so far that it defies all skeletal understanding, and then propping her feet up on her shoulders so she can tuck her toes under her chin. But wonder is part of the experience. Contortion, Jacki says, is powerful as a form of artistic expression because its "one instrument, the human body, is a tool all of humanity shares."

Jacki began practicing gymnastics at age 3. But it wasn't until she was at Sunset High School in Portland, Ore., and taking trapeze classes at the theater company Do Jump that she became inspired to undertake what was initially a study in pain. For the past five years she has largely taught herself the contortionist's art, spending long hours stretching until her limbs outwitted their usual arc, and becoming more and more curious about the sociology of performing. At Puget Sound she designed her own major, "anthropology of performing arts," and started a circus club. She also found time for the arduous process of applying to the Thomas J.

Watson Foundation for a postgraduate year of travel and study. It was a worthwhile pursuit; she was one of 40 selected from 148 finalists for the \$25,000 fellowship. (Jacki also won a Fulbright scholarship, which she turned down so she could complete her Watson proposal.)

This summer Jacki set out on a grand adventure to find out how contortionism evolved in the world. Her first stop was the steppe lands of Ulaanbaatar, Mongolia. Jacki says contortionism there evolved from Buddhist *tsam* dances, with a spiritual meaning that still endures. Then she heads to China, where the art arose from rural sports games, and thereafter to Paris to attend an international festival for circus performers. In India, she will study contortion within the yogic tradition. Lastly, she will go to Montreal, Canada, the modern-day mecca for *cirque nouveau*.

Jacki will study under masters and observe street performers, shadow circus students, and talk to everyone she can. Her focus is the anthropology of this ancient art. But the trip may also answer a nagging question. Once she gets home, will she go on to graduate school or start her own circus school? It could be either, but at some stage, she says, she wants to pursue a doctorate in performance studies.

Meanwhile she is still pushing boundaries—traveling the world to understand what performance art means to individuals, to communities, to audiences, and ultimately, she says, what it "means to me."

— Shirley Skeel

lerton. Karl and his wife, **Jennifer Comstock Zener '94**, live in Fullerton and have three daughters: Emma, 12; Sophie, 9; and Ellie, 6.

1996 Jolene Jang, aka the Fun Specialist, has morphed her business persona and now turns once-dull meetings into fun, interactive events as the Meeting Maximizer. She focuses on helping companies run meetings more smoothly, effectively, and in a way that encourages attendee participation. Jolene is in her 14th year working with and consulting for Fortune 100 companies such as Hewlett-Packard, State Farm, and Microsoft. See Jolene in action at www.themeetingmaximizer.com.

Stacey Wilson won first place in the Society of Professional Journalists' annual Northwest Excellence in Journalism contest for her profile "Becoming Nicole," published in the June 2010 edition of *Portland Monthly* magazine. The piece documented the journey of Stacey's high school math teacher, Nick Kintz, as he transitioned from male to female. The story can be found at www.portlandmonthlymag.com/issues/archives/articles/nick-kintz-transgendered-teacher-0610. Stacey is currently senior editor at *The Hollywood Reporter* in Los Angeles.

1997 Heath Shaffer and wife Jackie's cake business was featured in Tacoma's *News Tribune* in February. Jackie launched a cake-making blog called *Cake Central* in 2004. By 2007, she'd turned her passion for all things cake-related into a full-time business and quit her day job as a computer programmer. In 2010 Jackie and Heath decided to launch *Cake Central Magazine*. It has a press run of 8,000. Heath is *Cake Central's* chief operating officer. Essential in *Cake Central's* mission

is service to the community. According to Jackie's blog, she and Heath became parents to son Marshall David Shaffer on April 28. Congratulations, Heath and Jackie! Find out more at <http://cakecentral.com>.

Brooke Gerton Walter joined The Oregon Clinic, the largest private specialty physician practice in Oregon, in its neurology east division. She specializes in treating movement disorders, including Parkinson's disease, tremor, restless legs syndrome, chorea, and Huntington's disease. Brooke received her medical degree from the University of Virginia School of Medicine in 2004. She completed her internal medicine internship and a neurology residency at the University of Washington, and also fulfilled a fellowship in movement disorders at the University of Washington and the Veterans Affairs Puget Sound Health Care System. Brooke is certified through the American Board of Psychiatry and Neurology. She lives in Portland with her husband and baby daughter.

1998 Laura Kalinski Opstedal '98, M.P.T. '01, D.P.T. '04 joined Seattle Children's Hospital as a sports physical therapist. Eva has three daughters: twins Eva and Emma, 3, and Libby, 1. Laura, her husband, Chris, and their girls live in Tacoma.

1999 Danielle Snider Treis and husband Kenneth moved to St. John, Wash., about 40 miles northwest of Pullman, Wash., three years ago. The couple moved from Walla Walla, where they had lived for seven years. The family, including six children, was profiled recently in the *Whitman County Gazette*. Danielle currently home-schools her children, helps edit websites for her husband's business, and is involved with the Master Gardener program.

Mike Rottersman '99, Erin Peterson '00, D.P.T. '03, Julie Vanni '02, D.P.T. '05

The refs

by David Ludwin '01

Few happenings in sport provoke more outrage in players and fans than an official's flubbed call. The missed offside that leads to a goal. The third strike that's clearly too far inside. The block that should have been a charge. Fans toss insults and empty cans from the stands. We obsess over bad calls and watch them replayed in slow motion from infinite angles.

Yet three former Puget Sound student-athletes—Mike Rottersman, Erin Peterson, and Julie Vanni—decided to risk such scorn and pursue officiating, a job with seemingly little reward from those outside of referee circles. Why? Because they love the game. And because each knows the contest cannot be played without their kind.

If you flick on the TV to watch a Major League Soccer game or happen to catch a game live, you might see **Mike Rottersman** running up and down the sideline, focused intently on the last defender, flag held stiffly to his side. Ever since the age of 10, Mike has been both a referee and a player. He remembers playing club soccer all day Saturdays and reffing all day Sundays.

"I loved the game so much that I just wanted to always be on the field," he says. "I was reffing kids who were older than me, and I always saw the game through the eyes of a player and a ref."

Mike took a break from officiating while playing goalkeeper for the Loggers, but that didn't hinder his development as a referee. In fact, it probably helped, because goaltending and running the line require similar levels of focus. "As a keeper, you may only make five saves a game, but you're constantly alert and anticipating, so it's a lot like being an assistant referee," he says.

Most referees who make it to the highest levels played competitive soccer in high school or college, some professionally, so the soccer field is a familiar environment. But even the best referees get shaken, as was showcased during last summer's World Cup in South Africa. "Mistakes were made purely because of the pressure," says Mike. "Referees today are in a fish bowl. There are so many cameras and so many angles. The human eye is not capable of making perfect decisions 100 percent of the time. I recently heard a commentator say that players are the most nervous in the tunnel before the game. It's the same for referees. You have that bone-chilling feeling at first."

Most referees require years of grooming to make it to the highest level; they come up through the ranks just like players do. Mike thinks what separates good referees from average is their ability to keep up with the play. It's doubtful that Mike, a marathoner with strong, sinewy legs and a taste for cardio-masochism, will have much trouble with that. While on the UPS soccer team he ranked in the top three in fitness, despite being a goalkeeper, typically embarrassing most of the midfielders during running drills.

After graduating from Puget Sound, **Erin Peterson** worked as an assistant softball coach at UPS, then took a few years off before taking up umpiring. She's one of the few women in the Seattle-area umpiring community, a tight-



Left: Stacy Brodzik. Center: Patricia Giobetti/isiphotos.com. Right: Jim Peterson

LOGGERS IN STRIPES Vanni, Rottersman (at right), and Peterson.

knit group of people with diverse backgrounds and professions. When she stepped onto the field for the first time as an umpire, the former UPS catcher says she felt at home behind the plate. The only difference was that nobody stood behind her.

Unlike many other sports, where officials are required to run up and down the playing surface, home-plate umpiring requires a singular, Zen-like focus on the strike zone—a scenario with tremendous potential for conflict because each ump interprets the zone differently. And umpires aren't perfect. "If you know you blew a call, you have to figure out why you missed it," Erin says. "Umps go through slumps, too." They often work multiple games a day, and it's imperative to let bad calls go. "When you're not seeing pitches very well, you don't have much time to sulk. If you leave your train of thought, you could blow a big pitch."

As was the case during her playing days, superstition and patterned behavior are part of Erin's umpiring repertoire. "It's critical to set a rhythm for yourself," she says, "because all plays start the same. So you find a way to stick to patterns."

However, as an umpire she's had to strip away any propensity toward becoming emotional during play. Effacing these emotions allows her to see each play for what it is. "You watch players get twisted," she says, "and that affects their ability to compete. You can't let emotions get the best of you as an ump."

That said, Erin often feels more nervous as an umpire than she did as a player. "The definition of success becomes different. There's the pressure of potentially affecting play," which isn't her desire. Instead, she wants to call the game for what it is and let the players decide the outcome.

While pursuing her Doctor of Physical Therapy degree at Puget Sound, **Julie Vanni** was an assistant coach for the women's basketball team. After her last season, she got a call from Penny Davis, a well-respected WNBA and collegiate referee from Seattle. Davis asked if Julie would consider pursuing a secondary career in officiating. "I immediately got hooked," says Julie. "Refing provided a different side of the game than playing or coaching."

Two years ago, Julie was invited to Australia to ref at the World Masters Games, the largest amateur multisport tournament in the world. This year she earned a spot in a women's NCAA Division I game, her first. She continues to ref high school boys and girls, too, which offers its share of challenges. "In the college ranks, I don't have too many problems with the

players. But there are different dynamics with the younger age groups. I don't know if there's a lack of continuity with coaching or just an issue of player maturity."

At any level, though, Julie must continually adapt to players' ages, coaches' styles and motives, and her own on-court presence. "Any time you're new for a coach, they're trying to figure you out. Some of them work the refs as much as they coach the team. Fortunately, I've had really good mentors along the way, teaching me how to be strong in presentation."

Julie had to tap into her presentation skills during the World Masters Games, when a couple of European teams said they wouldn't play if a female ref'd their games. Julie wasn't concerned. "After a couple of good calls," she says, "you earn their respect."

Julie's fairness, disciplined mental preparation, and intense drive to understand the game and analyze her decisions are some of the reasons she's landing big games. Her physical workouts are just as rigorous, consisting of unorthodox activities such as vision exercises. "I'm often required to look way across the floor then change my focus quickly to what's immediately in front of me. At times, you can get tunnel vision. You hope those times won't hurt you with a missed violation or foul."

Julie's experience as a player has been invaluable. "Having played really helps because I can anticipate things and better position myself. Every second I'm having to make some kind of decision, like where to move to have a better angle on the play." And with each game, Julie becomes more aware of the nuances on the floor: What effects will a player's missed shot have on the other end of the court? When might a coach ask for a time-out?

Julie concedes she'll never be the most popular person on the court, but that's fine with her. As she has learned from her mentors and coaches, "Officiating is the only career where people expect you to start at 100 percent and get better, but it has been a great way to stay connected and give back to the game. It has definitely taken me places I never thought I would be, and I want to make sure I'm as good as I can be."

David Ludwin '01 played soccer while an undergrad at Puget Sound. He received his Master of Fine Arts degree in creative writing/environment and natural resources from the University of Wyoming in 2009. David lives in Laramie with his wife, Katie Fanning Ludwin '02, and their daughter, Iris. He works as a technical editor for Trihydro Corporation, an environmental engineering and consulting firm.

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2001 Scott Bennett won the Karl Strauss 2011 Pro-Am homebrew contest with his "Scott's Big IPL," a double India pale lager. In April he drove to the main Karl Strauss brewery in San Diego to brew up a 40-barrel (1,260 gallons) batch to be entered in the National Homebrewers Conference Pro-Am competition on June 16. The Big IPL was served at the AHA conference, during which it was entered in a Pro-Am competition against other breweries that team with homebrewers. Scott's winning lager also was available on tap at all Karl Strauss locations during the week of the conference. He has been brewing beer since 2010. Follow Scott's adventures in brewing on Facebook under SNBBrewing.

Jeff Carlson is in his fourth season as head baseball coach for Cashmere High School in Cashmere, Wash. The program won its first league title in 2009 and went to the state

semifinals, and in 2010 took the state title. This spring the Bulldogs finished the season as the Caribou Trail League champions, with a 20-3 record. They were ranked No. 3 in the state for 1A baseball.

Rachel Ratner was highlighted in *The Seattle Times'* wrap-up of the South by Southwest festival in Austin, Texas. She performed at this year's annual music, film, and interactive conference and festival as part of the Seattle punk duo Butts. Rachel continues as Seattle's KEXP 90.3 communications and outreach manager, overseeing the station's marketing and communications efforts, along with being an overnight and fill-in DJ. She's also a member of Seattle band Partman Parthorse.

2002 Brooke Johnson Herman '02, M.A.T.'05 was named assistant vice president of Baker Boyer Bank in Walla Walla,

Wash. She started at Baker Boyer in 2006 as a retail banking telephone representative. Brooke now manages the bank's Plaza and College Place branches.

Alec Huxley was one of three featured artists in ArtsWest Playhouse and Gallery's exhibition titled *Sun in an Empty Room: Ode to Hopper*, held through June 25. Alec is a photographer and painter whose monochromatic paintings were described as a "blend of human form and environment." He studied at the School of Visual Concepts and at the Photo Center Northwest, both in Seattle. Alec now lives in San Francisco.

2004 Katie Becklin-Atkinson, currently a post-doctoral fellow at the University of Kansas in Lawrence, is studying the effect of changing atmospheric CO₂ concentrations on mycorrhizal associations. She was the

guest speaker at the 17th annual Chase Korte Peace Essay awards ceremony at her high school alma mater in Elk River, Minn. Katie won the local contest in 1999 and also received a state honorable mention for Minnesota in the National Peace Essay Contest sponsored by the United States Institute of Peace.

2005 Ryan Bede played the role of Schau-nard in Lyric Opera Northwest's production of Puccini's *La Bohème* at the Moore Theatre in Seattle on March 27. By day Ryan is an emergency-room tech at Tacoma General Hospital. He earned his master's degree in voice/opera performance from the University of Washington in 2007 and has appeared with a number of Northwest opera organizations including the Tacoma Opera and the Seattle Opera Guild.

Alicia Case graduated from American University in 2010 with a Master of Fine Arts degree in creative writing and poetry. In August she'll leave for Bangladesh as a WorldTeach volunteer for one year. After a month of orientation, she'll be at the Asian University for Women in Chittagong as a teaching assistant. Alicia will help develop a supplemental writing program to assist students' academic writing skills. She also will work with students outside of the classroom and serve as an ambassador of the AUW in the larger Chittagong community.

Rebecca Tinney lives in Los Angeles, where she's launched a fitness program she calls "The Balance Method." Find out more at www.thebalancemethod.com.

Andrew VanZandt graduated with honors as an airman first class from Lackland Air Force Base in San Antonio, Texas, on Jan. 28. He is now training to be an intelligence operations analyst at Good-fellow Air Force Base in San Angelo, Texas.

2006 Chase Curtiss, brother Casey; and their dad, Tom, a longtime local basketball coach in Soquel, Calif., are the creators of an online instructional basketball video series called *Shot Science*. In May they were chosen as one of 25 winners of YouTube's inaugural Next Up contest. Each of the winners traveled to New York to attend the first YouTube Creator Camp for training and mentoring on how to build their brand. They received a \$35,000 grant to assist with their projects! Among the winners, *Shot Science* was the only sports-related series selected.

Greg Groggel was among the associate producers who won a Sports Emmy award in the category Outstanding New Approaches-Sports Programming-Short Format for the XXI Olympic Winter Games at the 32nd Annual Sports Emmy Awards.

Anne Hanson sends this update: "Following graduation from medical school at Kansas City University of Medicine and Biosciences one year ago, I moved to the Tampa Bay, Fla., area to complete my internship at Largo Medical Center. This spring I was accepted to a dermatology residency program with Saint Joseph Mercy Health System in Ann Arbor, Mich. I am thrilled that my four years of hard work and the grueling internship hours have paid off. I've been accepted to the specialty of my choice and look forward to continuing clinical research in the field. I hope to return to Colorado or to the Pacific Northwest to set up practice following residency."

Amy Corcoran VanZandt '06, M.Ed.'11 completed Puget Sound's Master of Education degree in mental health counseling in May. She currently works as program assistant for the Student Financial Services office on campus.

Jessica Wilkerson attends the Vermont Law School and expects to receive her J.D. and Master of Environmental

About classmates

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

Where do Classmates entries come from?

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



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

Scrapbook

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

Publication deadlines

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

To send Classmates entries or to change your address

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

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

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

Law and Policy degree in May 2012. She was selected as the first recipient of the Erin Woolley Memorial Scholarship, established by the Class of 2010 in memory of a classmate who died of Hodgkin's lymphoma last year. Jess' areas of focus are in international human rights, reproductive rights, and gender equality issues.

2007 Valerie Dutton is a member of the Class of 2012 at Santa Clara University School of Law. She tells us: "I'm excited to finish my second year of law school and start my job as a summer associate at Simpson Thacher & Bartlett LLP."

Travis Halterman is in the Army, stationed at Joint Base Lewis-McChord. He's preparing to deploy to Afghanistan in August.

Billy Smith and brother Nick were featured in a *New York Times* article in May about their entrepreneurial family genes. The brothers Smith have reinvented a product their grandfather first developed in the late '60s for downhill skiing. Billy and Nick's Sporting-Sails is a product that allows skateboarders and skiers to harness wind to decelerate on steep inclines. Find out more at <http://sporting-sails.com>.

Betsy Wanless finished her first year in business as the owner of SwimZip, a company that sells protective swimwear for children. According to the *Queen Anne View* blog, Betsy and her brother came up with the idea while on vacation in Cancun. She watched her niece struggle to get her wet swim shirt on and off and decided to design a UV 50-plus zipper rash guard. See www.swimzip.com.

2008 Scott Andrus was featured in an *Oregon Business* article on his role as founder and president of ON3P Skis, headquartered in Southeast Portland. The idea to make his own skis started while he was still a student

at UPS. In fact, according to the history information on his website, the business name came from his address while still living in Tacoma. See more on how Scott developed his business at <http://on3pskis.com>.

Katie Brown graduated in May from Ave Maria School of Law in Naples, Fla.

2009 Mary Belt Clements began work as the new police secretary for the city of South Bend, Wash., this spring.

Kyle Johnson is back with the Kitsap Pumas soccer club this year. The Premier Development League team started its season on May 1. Kyle was on the Puma squad after college but was cut following the 2010 season. He played with the Ventura County Fusion last year and faced the Pumas in the PDL Western Conference playoffs, losing in a shootout. Kyle also coaches the junior varsity boys' soccer team at Lakes High School in Lakewood, Wash. Former Logger teammate **Taylor Hyde** plays for the Pumas, too.

Kavin Williams was featured in an NCAA Division III YouTube video developed as part of a nationwide awareness campaign. See www.youtube.com/watch?v=v_n3HMSjts&feature=relmfu. Kavin is at 1:27 in the video.

2010 Lauren Faulkner was included in *The News Tribune's* "Critic's Pick" in March for her monthlong art exhibit at The Telephone Room, a one-room gallery in Tacoma.

Matthew Jackson delivered the keynote address at the Grade 11 festival in Grahams-town, South Africa, in May. He is a colleague at The Krista Foundation this year and volunteers as a drama workshop leader with Ubom! Theatre Company, which takes professional plays to underserved communities.

Madelyn Krezowski is a technical proposal coordinator for Exergy Integrated Systems, in its Great Falls, Mont., office. She is part of a team that is commercializing a midsize wind turbine for eventual manufacture in Great Falls. Maddie interned with the Cascade County Commission on a wind-marketing program developed by the now-president of Exergy. She also interned with Green City Energy, a Munich-based renewable energy provider.

2011 According to the Everett, Wash., *HeraldNet*, **Kyle Benson** was named to the USA DIII Soccer All-Star team for its tour of Brazil that took place May 17-26. The team comprised NCAA Division III players who were all-region or all-conference picks. Kyle earned second-team All-Northwest Conference honors and led the Loggers to a 10-5-5 record in his senior year.

Courtney Kandler won second prize for her image titled "Amatikulu Boy" in the RateMyStudyAbroad.com's Fall 2010 Travel Writing and Photography Contest.

In memoriam

Lillian Burklund Brown '29 passed away on Feb. 18, at the age of 102. She was born in Mount Vernon, Wash. After graduating from the college with a degree in education, Lillian taught school in Stanwood, Wash., until her marriage in 1934 to Ralph Brown '28. The two moved to Olympia, Wash., the following year and built a home at the end of Johnson Point. Lillian was active in the Olympia First Baptist Church and the orthopedic guild, and she was a founding member of the Women's Auxiliary of Providence St. Peter Hospital. Education was important to Lillian. She volunteered in a local elementary school and

supported the development of the North Thurston Public Schools in 1953. She also served on the committee that helped bring The Evergreen State College to Olympia. Lillian was a 4-H leader for many years and enjoyed sewing, knitting, weaving, and quilting. Her husband of 50 years preceded her in death. Two sons, John Brown, and George A. Brown '65 and his wife, Marcia Mackellar Brown '65; daughters Mary Brown '63 and Elizabeth Brown Abel '67; 16 grandchildren, including Kari Brown Smith '93, Kristin Brown Gullely '93, Stephanie Brown Strandberg '95, Kelsey Abel Camp '96, Erin Abel '97, George F. Abel '00; and 13 great-grandchildren survive Lillian.

Elizabeth "Betty" Mann Poinsett '33 passed away on Feb. 22, just five days after her 100th birthday. She moved with her family from Yakima, Wash., to Lakewood, Wash., in 1918. Betty attended Stadium High School and after graduating from CPS went on to earn a Bachelor of Science degree from the University of Washington in 1936. She married Raymond Poinsett in 1944. The two enjoyed a long and happy marriage until his passing in 2002. At one time the couple researched genealogical records to see if Ray was related to amateur botanist Joel R. Poinsett, who is credited for bringing his namesake flower, the poinsettia, to the U.S. in 1836. No connection was found. Betty enjoyed traveling, oil painting, gardening, swimming, camping with her family, entertaining friends, and tutoring children. She was a member of the Lakewood Historical Society and the UPS Women's League, among many other local and educational clubs, associations, and arts groups. Two sons survive Betty.

Gwendolyn Anderson Beard '35 died at the age of 97 on April 13. She was born in Anacortes, Wash., and lived there most of her life. Her father, a minister, built

the United Church of Christ in Anacortes in 1926, along with the parsonage where Gwen and her family lived during the Depression. After completing her degree in music education, Gwen married Robert Beard. Gwen taught high-school English, contemporary world problems, and chorus for 35 years. She took student groups to New York City and Washington, D.C., and started the first Model United Nations at Anacortes High. From 1948 to 1952, more than a third of the student body participated in her choirs. Gwen also conducted community music performances, plays, and musicals. In retirement she continued to direct the choir at the First Methodist Church for many years. One son and his wife, a sister, and several nieces and nephews survive Gwen.

Mary Wortman Curran '36 died on Feb. 14, at the age of 97. She served Puget Sound first as the assistant dean of students, then as dean of women, and finally as director of personnel for more than 18 years. Mary received the School of Business and Leadership's Distinguished Alumna award in 1996. She also was active in Puget Sound's Women's League. A scholarship was established in her honor by daughter-in-law Dianne Dressel Curran '67. Mary's children donated a classroom on campus in her and her husband's honor. Husband Charles Curran '35 preceded Mary in death in 1998. Her three children, Susan Curran Eichner '61, Charles Curran '67, and Catherine Curran Hagen; nine grandchildren; and 16 great-grandchildren survive Mary.

Ruth Wilson Phillips '38 passed away on March 21. She was 97 years old. After earning her college degree, Ruth was hired as a teacher in Mansfield, Wash., where she met her husband, Benjamin Phillips. She continued her career as a French teacher at Wenatchee High School and Pioneer Middle School. In retirement she volunteered for the American Literacy Council. Survivors

include her four children and their families.

Helen Williams Austin

'39 was born in Benton City, Wash., on June 5, 1917. She passed away on April 19, at the age of 93. After college Helen married John Austin of Honolulu. The two settled in Modesto, Calif., where they raised four daughters. She taught elementary school for more than 20 years. Helen was an accomplished seamstress, painter, musician, athlete, and was happiest in her garden. Her children, eight grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren survive her.

T. Olai Hageness '39 died on March 15, just 16 days before his 99th birthday. He attended Stadium High School before joining the Navy during World War II; he left the service as a lieutenant commander. Olai continued his education at the University of Washington and retired after 43 years in education, first as principal of Fife High School and as county superintendent of schools, and then as superintendent of the Clover Park School District, in which he served from 1948 to 1974. Olai was on numerous education, community, church, and hospital boards. His first wife, Irene Dahl, preceded him in death in 1957. One daughter also preceded Olai in death. He remarried in 1960 to his wife of 50 years, Sarah. They adopted each other's children, five in all. Sarah, four children, 11 grandchildren, and eight great-grandchildren survive Olai.

Shirley Scott Rough

'40 passed away on Feb. 7, at the age of 92. She grew up in Puyallup, Wash., and later moved to the Proctor District of Tacoma. Shirley graduated from Stadium High School. She married Charles Rough in 1942. The couple was together until Charles' passing in 2008. Shirley made heirloom wool rugs and is remembered for her compassion for others. Two sons and their wives, six grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren survive Shirley.

Tenny Kell

'41 was born in Tacoma on July 12, 1914, and died at the age of 96 on Aug. 25, 2010. He was a longtime Tacoma businessman. His wife of 34 years, Hazel Wiecking Keil, preceded him in death. Tenny's second wife of 25 years, Mildred Smalridge Perry Keil, also preceded him in death. Survivors are two children, two stepchildren, eight grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren.

Clifford Japs

'44 died on March 31, at age 86. He graduated from Hopkins High School in Hopkins, Minn., before being drafted into the Army. Cliff was a member of the Army Specialized Training Program at Puget Sound and was among the soldiers who served with Gen. Patton in the Battle of the Bulge. He completed his college degree in chemical engineering at the University of Minnesota and worked for the 3M company for 37 years. Cliff's hobbies included genealogy, beekeeping, gardening, and travel. He was an avid fisherman and golfer. His wife of 61 years, three children, eight grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren survive Cliff.

Margaret Johnson Duncan

'45 passed away on Nov. 22, 2010. She was 88 years old. Margaret was born in Tacoma and worked as a seamstress for Nordstrom stores for many years. One daughter and four sons survive Margaret.

Theodore Kennard

'45 passed away on May 10, at the age of 91. Born and raised in Tacoma, Ted served in the Navy in the South Pacific during World War II. He was president of B.A. McKenzie & Co. in Tacoma for many years, and also served as president of both the Tacoma Propeller Club and the Customs Brokers and International Freight Forwarders Association of Washington State. Ted was a lifetime member of the Tacoma Elks and the Rotary Club of Tacoma. His wife of 60 years preceded him in death. Two children, five grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren survive Ted.

Merillat Betz Wellman

'48 died on March 3. She was 85. After college Merrill worked for Hill Richards, a Los Angeles-based investment firm, before her marriage to Emory Wellman on Dec. 3, 1949. She then raised their three sons and supported her husband's business. Merrill participated in women's Rotary and volunteered in her church and in local hospitals. She enjoyed hiking in Colorado, fly-fishing, and golf. Merrill's husband, sons, four grandchildren, two great-grandchildren, and many nieces, nephews, and cousins survive her.

Rex Adkins

'49 died of heart disease on Sept. 13, 2010, at the age of 86. He was born in Ravenscrag, Saskatchewan, and his family later moved to Tacoma. Rex was drafted in 1943 and served in the Marine Corps during World War II, ending his duty in 1946 as a technical sergeant. He met and married his first wife, Patricia Mason '48, while at Puget Sound. The couple moved to Berkeley, Calif., when Rex was a graduate student at the University of California. He and Pat opened a café in Oakland, which became a gathering spot for students, as well as for politicians and journalists. During the McCarthy era, as a graduate student at U.C. Berkeley, Rex refused to sign a loyalty oath for a university job, which meant he couldn't afford to continue his studies. He was a longtime copy editor at the *San Francisco Chronicle* and at *The Oakland Tribune*. He resigned from *The Tribune* in 1968, citing the conservative politics of the newspaper's owner and newspaper ads he considered racist. He was a longtime leader in The Newspaper Guild and was a civil rights activist. His military memories are recorded in the Library of Congress American Folklife Center's Veterans History Project under his full name, Peter Rex Adkins. His first wife preceded him in death. Survivors include his second wife and three daughters.

Robert Ramsay

'49 died on Jan. 14, at age 86. He was born and raised in Tacoma and joined the Marine Corps during World War II. He met and married Lorraine Bilden '48, and then completed his education at George Washington University. Bob worked as an engineer for Kaiser Aluminum and moved his family to Southern California in 1951. He began his own company specializing in plastics extrusion in Whittier, Calif. Bob was a Rotarian for 20 years and ran for Congress in 1962. He helped raise funds for and design a veterans' memorial in Whittier, and helped Lorraine found the Carden Whittier School in 1964. Lorraine preceded him in death. Bob is survived by his second wife of 24 years, four children, five grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

David Engebretsen

'51 passed away on Feb. 1. He was 83 years old. Born and raised in Tacoma, he was active as a youth at Temple Baptist Church in Fircrest, Wash. Dave was ordained into the gospel ministry upon graduation from Puget Sound and went on to earn a bachelor's degree in theology from Bethel Baptist Seminary in 1956. He then entered the Army as a military chaplain. Dave served overseas in France, Korea, and Vietnam. He also had several stateside assignments, including division chaplain of the 9th Infantry Division at then-Fort Lewis, Wash., from 1971 until his retirement in 1976. Dave earned a master's degree in human relations from Pacific Lutheran University, specializing in counseling and psychological testing. In retirement he served as a civilian chaplain at Madigan Army Medical Center and for several Baptist churches throughout Washington state, including first full-time chaplain at Grays Harbor Community Hospital. His wife, Roberta, survives him.

Donald Hoggatt

'51 died on April 13, at age 87. He was born in Morton, Wash.,

and with his family settled near Tacoma. He graduated from Stadium High School in 1942. During World War II, Don served in the U.S. Navy Construction Battalion (Seabees) in the Pacific Theater. After the war he completed his education at Oregon State University. Don worked for the Washington State Department of Transportation for 30 years, retiring in 1986. He married Arlene Smith in 1946. The family moved to Olympia, Wash., in 1961. There they became members of the Emmanuel Bible Fellowship. Don was a Gideon for many years and distributed Bibles all over the world. He and Arlene also worked in children's Bible camps in New Hampshire and Washington state. Don was an avid gardener and fruit grower. He also enjoyed woodworking. Don is survived by his wife, three sons, and three granddaughters.

Roald Reitan

'51 died of lung cancer at home on Feb. 21. He was 82. Tacoma-born and raised, Roald graduated from Stadium High School and studied voice with Ivan Rasmussen at Puget Sound. He went on to earn advanced degrees from Stanford and Columbia universities. In 1959 he won a regional competition sponsored by the New York Metropolitan Opera; the prize was a three-year contract with the opera company. He became an internationally acclaimed opera singer as a member of the San Francisco Opera and the New York Metropolitan Opera, where he played 127 different roles in three seasons. In 1964 Roald signed a three-year contract with the Deutsche Oper in Berlin. At the conclusion of that contract, he returned to Tacoma and gave up his full-time performing career, saying he wanted to spend more time with his wife, Beverly Hunter Reitan '50, and their two sons. Roald then went to work for his father-in-law for 20 years, selling furniture at Hunter's Furniture and Appliances on McKinley Avenue. Roald's wife

of 55 years and their children survive him.

Norman Schut '51 died on March 21. He was 89. Norm's family moved to Tacoma from the Yakima Valley when he was 8 years old. He graduated from Lincoln High School and soon after joined the Service Employees Union as a hotel night manager to raise money to attend college. Norm was elected as the union's business agent at the age of 19. When World War II broke out, Norm joined the U.S. Army Air Corps. After the war he returned to Tacoma and continued union organization work. Norm was asked to manage Thor Tollefson's congressional campaign and later worked as the congressman's executive assistant in his Tacoma office, while also attending night school to earn his degree at Puget Sound. Norm was then asked by then-Washington state Gov. Langlie to work for him in Olympia. In 1952 he became executive director of the Washington Federation of State Employees. Norm held the position for 24 years, until his retirement in 1977. He then organized the senior citizen lobby and served as its volunteer president and lobbyist for nine years. Norm was on numerous state boards and commissions and was appointed by Gov. Booth Gardner as a trustee of South Puget Sound Community College from 1988 to 1993. He then moved to Ocean Shores, Wash., and was active in the Ocean Shores Interpretive Center, Ocean Shores Friends of the Library, and the Associated Arts of Ocean Shores. Norm was an avid reader and enjoyed classical music and college and professional sports. Survivors include several nieces and nephews.

Edwin Hibben '52 passed away at the age of 83 on April 6. He grew up in Tacoma and graduated from Stadium High School. Edwin enlisted in the Navy and served in World War II and the Korean War. He met his wife, Phyllis Hersee, in Boston at a church dance. They were married on Aug. 30,

1951. Edwin was in the military for nearly seven years. He worked for The Boeing Company his entire post-military career. Edwin was a member of the Puyallup United Methodist Church, the Masons and the Order of the Eastern Star, and the YMCA. Survivors are his wife, two children, five grandchildren, and three siblings.

Katharine Peterson

Gronen-Kaiser '57 died on April 23 at the age of 89. She taught in the Puyallup School District for 26 years. Her first husband, Robert Gronen '40, preceded her in death. Survivors are her second husband, Duane Kaiser; two daughters; four grandchildren; and one great-grandchild.

Peter Piper '57 died at home on May 10. He was 75 years old. Peter was born and raised in Tacoma and graduated from Bellarmine Preparatory School. He had a longtime career in the grocery business, settling in the Issaquah area in 1991. He worked at the local Quality Food Centers until retirement in 2009. Peter enjoyed his home and yard, and kept his garage well organized. His wife of 42 years, Lorraine; three children; three grandchildren; and many neighbors and friends survive and miss Peter.

Margaret Paschke '64 passed away on March 9. She was 97 years old. Margaret married George Paschke on June 14, 1941. The two made their home in Belfair, Wash. She was a teacher in the North Mason School District for nearly 18 years. Margaret enjoyed travel, poetry, crafts, playing cards, and spending time with her family. Her husband preceded her in death. Survivors are two children, three grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren.

Shirley Dellplain '66 passed away on Feb. 20 at the age of 90. She enjoyed travel, gardening, hiking, and quilting. Shirley is remembered for her adventurous spirit. Her husband, Archer Dellplain, and one son preceded Shirley in death. Two sons, five

grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren survive her.

Diane Purcell Van Arnam '66 died April 25 in Seattle, at the age of 67. She was born in Tacoma and grew up in Puyallup, Wash., graduating from Puyallup High School in 1962. At UPS she was a member of the Adelphian Concert Choir and later inspired a passion for music in others as an elementary music teacher in the Tacoma Public Schools. She directed her classes in many memorable performances and enjoyed chaperoning Wilson High School show choir trips. Diane loved vacationing on Kauai with her family. Her sense of humor, style, and spunk will be missed. Diane's husband, Ward Van Arnam M.Ed. '69; sister Linda Purcell-Nye '75; sons Jeffrey Johnson '90 and Douglas Johnson '92; daughters-in-law Malia Anderson Johnson '89 and Pam Johnson; and five grandchildren survive her.

Gracia Alkema '68 passed away on April 9, after a brief illness. She was 64 years old. Gracia began a career in publishing with then-Harper & Row and went on to be an editor and senior editor at Jossey-Bass publishers in San Francisco. In 1990 she moved to Thousand Oaks to help develop Corwin, a SAGE Publications company, which publishes books for K-12 educators. The company marked its 20th anniversary last year and published almost 200 new titles in 2010. The co-founder of Corwin cited Gracia's ability to bring out the best in a writer, and her enormous energy. She retired in 2001 and moved to Rancho Mirage, Calif., with her husband of 21 years, Terry Hendrix, who survives her. Gracia's sister, Lynne Alkema Franklin '65, also survives her.

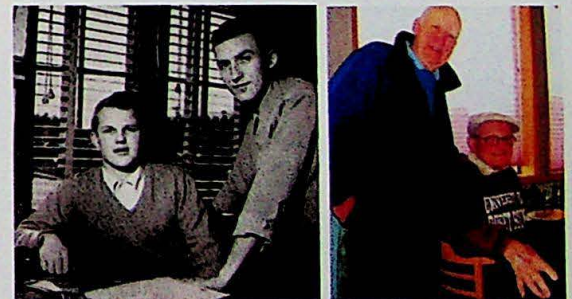
Eileen Roberts Hewson '69 passed away on April 6, at the age of 63. She was a retired teacher. Eileen's ashes will be scattered at Kapalua Beach on Maui, where she and her husband, James Hewson '69, visited each year. Her husband; two sons and their wives; two

granddaughters; her brother, Randy Roberts '69, and his wife; two sisters; and six nieces and one nephew survive Eileen.

Edward James '69 passed away in his sleep on Feb. 4. He was 68 years old. Edward's

father was in the military, and the family moved often. Edward was in Germany with his father in 1959 and remained there until 1964. On June 26, 1966, he married Mary Cecil Johnson '66; the couple lived

Don Jaenicke '52 passed away peacefully at home on March 2. He was 81. Don was born in Clayton, Mo., and graduated from Branson High School. At Puget Sound he was one of the founding members of the Phi Delta Theta fraternity and was senior-class president. In 1950 Don was managing editor of *The Trail* student newspaper, while his future wife, Lois Wasmund '52, was editor. In 1952 he was editor of *The Trail* and co-editor of the *Tamanawas* yearbook. After Puget Sound Don attended the Navy's Officer Candidate School and served in Japan as a press officer for the Far East Command. He married Lois in Tokyo. He was discharged as a lieutenant in 1955. The next year he joined Douglas Fir Plywood Association (now APA) in Tacoma as a publicity writer. In 1965 he went to work for Weyerhaeuser as a public affairs and marketing specialist. During this time he served as president of the UPS alumni association and as the alumni representative on the college's board of trustees from 1962 to 1971 and again from 1972 to 1975. When Thompson Hall was completed on campus, he was asked by President Thompson to write the educational notes for the display cases. Over the years Don served on numerous university advisory groups and committees and as a reunion volunteer. In 1974 he was appointed senior vice president and business director for Cole & Weber Advertising. He later started his own PR agency, Jaenicke Marketing Works, and served clients through February 2011. Survivors are Don's wife of 30 years, Nancy; his former wife; five children, including Roger Jaenicke '85; one stepson; and 13 grandchildren.



LEFT: In the *Trail* office on the second floor of the SUB in Kittredge Hall, Don (seated) was the editor of *The Trail* and Doug McArthur '53 was his sports editor. The two also were co-editors of *Tamanawas* that year. RIGHT: Doug and Don at lunch nearly 60 years later.

Friend Doug McArthur sends this remembrance: "At CPS Don and I shared an enthusiasm for writing that resulted in a lifelong friendship. We were blessed to have a journalism instructor whose infectious creativity made every class an exciting and rewarding experience. That was author-turned-teacher Murray Morgan. Later in my life, when Dr. Thompson wanted me to return to campus to become the alumni director and then athletic director, who did he send to convince me—newly named trustee Don Jaenicke. I couldn't say no, and the result was 13 of the most memorable years of my life."

in Tacoma near the university while Edward took classes. He completed his bachelor's degree at Central Washington University in 1974, majoring in military history with a double minor in anthropology and theater. From 1973 to 1990 the family lived in Ellensburg, Wash. There Edward began his career as a forest warden and as a forest fire-fighting crew supervisor with the Washington State Department of Natural Resources, from which he retired in 2005. In 1990 Edward moved to the lower Yakima Valley, where he was one of the first students to attend Heritage University in Toppenish, Wash. He learned to speak the Yakama dialect and was an associate member and historian of the Yakama Warriors Association and of the Marine Corps League. Survivors are his parents, his wife of nearly 45 years, one daughter, three siblings, and many extended family members and friends.

Judith Heather Haesel '72 died on Feb. 17 at the age of 64. She had undergone double lung transplants. Judy was born and raised in Tacoma and graduated from Wilson High School in 1964. She earned her master's in education at Central Washington University and retired from the Federal Way Public Schools in 1991 after 30 years in education, often working with students with special needs. In retirement she served on the board of the Hood Canal School District for six years. Judy's husband of 37 years, three daughters, and seven grandchildren survive her.

Kurt Johnston '72 passed away after battling cancer. He was 62. Kurt grew up in California and lived in Maryland and New Zealand. He practiced law in Visalia, Calif., for 13 years before moving in 2005 to San Luis Obispo County. There he continued his civil law practice, with emphasis on juvenile defense. Kurt was known for his ability to communicate with young offenders and for a sincere desire to help them. He enjoyed

the outdoors and was an accomplished equestrian. He and his horse, Dandy, competed in two consecutive National Appaloosa Horse Shows. His long-time partner, Wayne Lance; brother Bruce; and numerous extended family members and friends survive him.

Arthur Scheetz '73 died on April 4 at the age of 67. He was born and raised in Barberton, Ohio, and at 18 enlisted in the Army and served in Vietnam. When he returned from the war, Art was stationed in Washington and there met his wife, Patricia. He loved sports. In 1974, Art and Pat opened The Heel athletic store. They were in business together for 20 years. Art then combined his love of sports and children as a P.E. teacher at Franklin Elementary School in Tacoma. Among many community involvements, he was a member of Rotary and the Daffodil Festival committee, and a Young Ambassadors coach. He was a 30-year member of the Fircrest Golf Club. Art is remembered for his kindness and generous service to his community, and his sense of humor. Survivors are his wife of 45 years, two sisters, one brother, and numerous nieces and nephews.

James Richard Collier '76 was born on April 21, 1923, in Charleston, S.C. He died on Feb. 26. JR attended the University of Washington before he was commissioned in the U.S. Navy in 1944. He married Michael Mary Anne Tatham in 1947, and the couple raised five children. After retiring from the Navy, he was a substitute teacher in the Bremerton, Wash., area for many years. His first wife preceded him in death in 1991. JR met Patricia Foley, and they were married in 1992. Survivors are his children, seven grandchildren, his second wife, and her six children and their families.

Fred Smith '76 passed away on April 14. He was 77 years old. Fred was born in La Crosse, Wis. He joined the Army in 1952 and served in the Korean War. He and Eliza-

beth Harden were married in 1967. Fred managed SATO Travel at then-McChord Air Force Base from 1967 to 1979. He then worked in customer service at Trans World Airlines for six years. Fred continued with TWA at JFK and Seattle airports, retiring after many years of service. He then again managed SATO Travel at Mountain Home Air Force Base and at Gowen Field for 11 years. He worked at Walmart from 2000 until his death. Fred enjoyed genealogy and was an instructor at Arthur Murray School of Dance. He was a member of the American Legion and a lifetime member of the Masonic Lodge, among many community groups and committees. A daughter preceded him in death. His wife; daughter, Sandy; two granddaughters; and other family members survive him.

Sally Wood Westman '76 died on March 17, after battling cancer. She was 57 years old. Sally was born in Sedro-Woolley, Wash., and earned her degree in occupational therapy at Puget Sound. She managed senior centers in Sedro-Woolley, Blaine, and Point Roberts, Wash. Sally worked as a banker in Bellingham, Wash., before she and her husband opened Hannesson's Restaurant in Colville, Wash. She also managed the front desk of John Ascuaga's Nugget hotel and casino in Reno, Nev. She was most recently an administrative assistant at the Huntsville Placement and Release Unit in Huntsville, Texas. Sally enjoyed good food and socializing, watching movies, and bowling with friends. Survivors are her husband, Sgt. James Westman; two sons; two daughters; and two grandchildren.

William Butler M.B.A. '78 passed away on April 3, at the age of 61. He was born in Seattle and joined the Marine Corps in 1968. He married his wife, Susan, in 1970. Bill worked for The Boeing Company for 36 years. His wife, two daughters, and three grandchildren survive him.

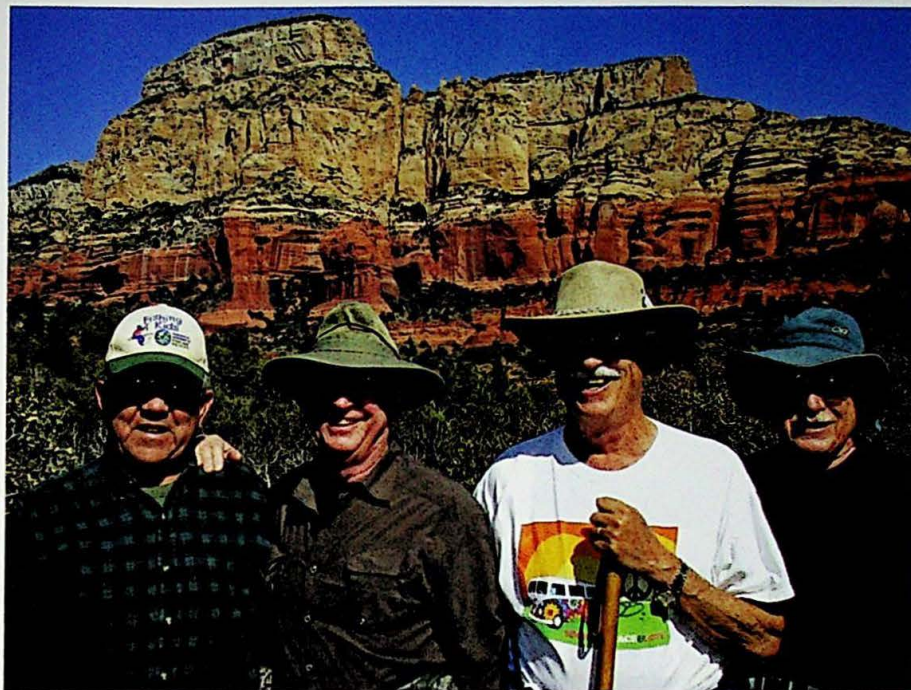
Susan Mangels Worthy '78 lost her yearlong battle with cancer on April 27. She was 55 years old. Susan was a native of the Puget Sound area and graduated from Newport High School in Bellevue, Wash. She began her career with then-Seattle First National Bank. Susan attained executive positions in branch management and small-business lending. She graduated from the Pacific Coast Banking School, part of the University of Washington's Graduate School of Business Administration. In 1990 she married Mike Worthy, and the couple had two children. In 1998, they moved to Vancouver, Wash., where Susan volunteered with several local groups and clubs. She served as PTA president and treasurer of the Vancouver School of Arts and Academics, and was a member of the board of directors for the Boys and Girls Clubs of Southwest Washington. Susan also was the bookkeeper for Vancouver Lake Crew and earned the club's volunteer of the year award in 2008. She enjoyed travel and took three family safaris to central and east Africa, as well as trips to Europe, Hawai'i, and Mexico. Susan's husband, two children, and her parents, John and Mary Ann Hahn Mangels '56, survive her.

Andrew Martin Payne '89 passed away on March 31, at the age of 55. He graduated from California High School in Whittier, Calif., in 1973. When he was young, Martin traveled throughout Australia for nearly a year. He worked on a fish processor in Alaska; there he met his future wife, Bonnie Heath. Martin also worked for a time as a DJ under the pseudonym the Insane Sam Payne. He worked for Washington's Department of Ecology for more than 20 years and was an early advocate of GIS technologies and helped advance their use in the agency. More recently Martin pioneered a document storage and retrieval system for the toxic cleanup

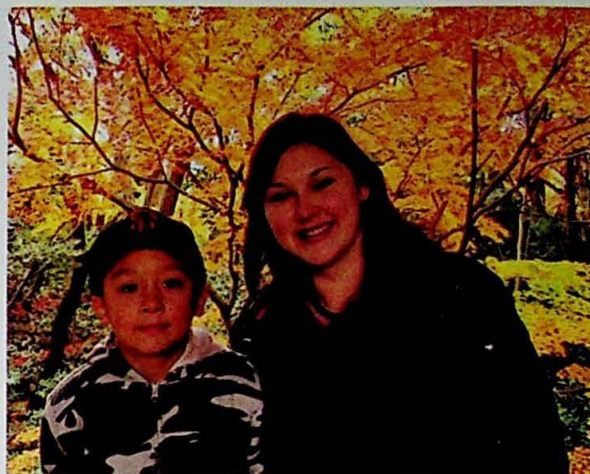
program. Colleagues will miss his forthrightness and humor. Martin enjoyed fishing and beekeeping with his children, and enjoyed music as a major part of his life—he attended hundreds of live concerts and was a huge Grateful Dead fan. Martin loved animals and was an avid boater. He leaves his wife, two children, and many extended family members and close friends.

Bryan Beale '95 was killed on April 30 when an SUV hit the motorcycle he was riding in Tacoma. Bryan was 37 years old. He started playing the trumpet as a child and continued to play throughout college and into his adult life as a longtime member of the Tacoma Concert Band. Bryan went on to earn his master's degree from the University of Washington and taught at Central Kitsap Junior High School in Silverdale, Wash., and later served as assistant principal at Drum Intermediate School in University Place, Wash. Students and adults remember him as approachable and enthusiastic in his work. Because of his many interests and talents, Bryan earned the nickname of Renaissance Man. His parents, two uncles, an aunt, and several cousins survive and miss him.

Kevin Smith '00 passed away at his home in Salida, Colo., on April 29. He was 33. Kevin graduated as valedictorian from Manual High School in Denver in 1996. After college he moved to Winter Park, Colo., where he met his fiancée, Karen Elliott. He had a passion for the outdoors and worked as a snowboard instructor at Winter Park and Monarch Mountain ski areas in the winter. During the summer months Kevin worked for Dvorak Expeditions as a senior fly-fishing instructor and river guide in Nathrop, Colo. He was known for his sense of humor and fun-loving personality. His dad and a sister preceded him in death. Survivors are his mother, his fiancée, and numerous friends and loved ones.



▲ **Edward Strother '61** led a group on two hikes near Sedona, Ariz., on March 3–4, 2011. The trekkers included four members of Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity. From left: **Dick Kinnaman '61**, **Larry Dumouchel '61**, Ed, and **Larry Phillips '60** on a six-mile hike in Long Canyon.



▲ **Rachelle Blair '91** returned earlier this year from Osaka, Japan, where she taught English as an associate professor at Kansai Gaidai University. She and son Noah, 8, have moved back to Seattle, where Rachelle is the director of the University of Cambridge's Certificate in English Language Teaching to Adults (CELTA) Program. She heads up the ELS Language Center in Seattle's Capitol Hill neighborhood. Fortunately Rachelle and Noah arrived in Seattle about a month prior to the March 2011 earthquake and tsunami. Having lived in Japan for 14 years, however, she was heartbroken about the devastation there. You can contact Rachelle at rachelle_blair@msn.com.

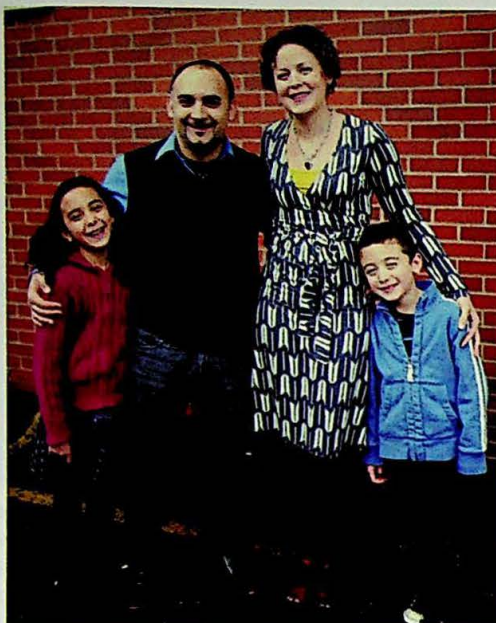
► For the second consecutive year, Puget Sound alums fielded a team for the annual Pacific Lutheran University BBQ Ultimate Frisbee Tournament, conducted March 10 and 11, 2011. The UPS club team made it to the quarterfinals, finishing third overall. Perhaps more important, the alumni team beat PLU (not that there's a rivalry or anything). Members of this year's team, from left: **Will Curb '08, '11**, **Jerry Keister '93**, **M.P.T. '96**, Coach **Adam Lerman**, **Josh Hiltunen '03**, **Phil Hughes '10**, **Elliot Trotter '08**, **Bruce Hart '09**, **Charlie Martin '11**, **Peter Rehage '08**, **Micah Stanovsky '10**, **Liam Rosen '09**, **Kip Carleton '10**, **Adam Restad '09**, **Tom White '03**, **Yao Zhao '07**, and **Chris Sommarstrom '04**. (Note to you alumni Ultimate players: A Puget Sound Postman vs. alumni ultimate frisbee game and barbecue are planned for Homecoming, on campus Friday, Sept. 16, 7–8:30 p.m., lower Baker Field.)



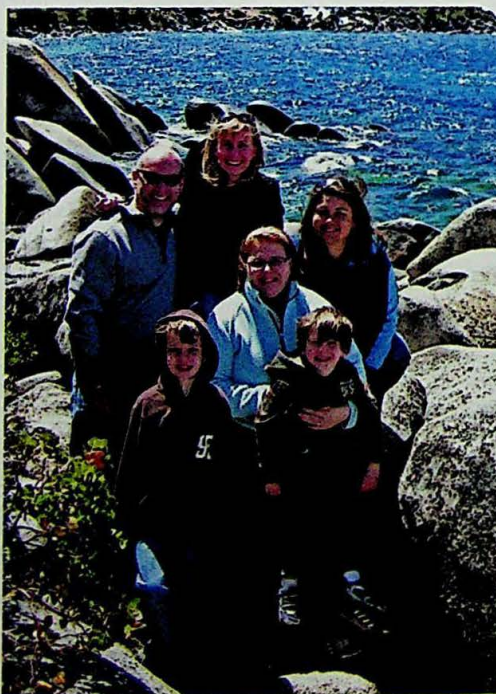


▲ **Kristin Watson Hill '94** was named head coach for women's swimming and diving at Boise State University when the program was added in 2006. Less than five years later, Kristin coached back-to-back Western Athletic Conference championship teams (2010 and 2011), and she earned WAC Coach of the Year honors for her success in 2010-11. (In the photo: Kristin and her assistant coach, Justin Brosseau.) The program has quickly become a dominant force in NCAA Division I swimming in the Northwest. Two Boise State juniors were the first to represent the Broncos at the 2011 NCAA Championships; one finished with the seventh fastest time in the country in the 100 butterfly, achieving NCAA All-America status. Prior to her position at Boise, Kristin was an assistant women's swimming coach at Texas A&M University from 2000 to 2006. In her six seasons at College Station, she worked in all aspects of coaching with the Aggie program, coaching 17 All-Americans, nine Academic All-Americans, and one USA Swimming National Champion. She has coached U.S. Olympic Trial qualifiers and Canadian national team members, and was a member of the Estonian National Team coaching staff at the European Championships in Italy in 2005. Kristin earned her master's degree at the University of Colorado in Colorado Springs. While attending graduate school, she worked as a graduate research fellow for the International Center for Aquatic Research at the Olympic Training Center. Kristin had the opportunity to work with many elite athletes, including the 1996 U.S. Olympic swimming team. Kristin and husband Jason Hill have a son, Luke Watson Hill, 6, and a daughter, Julia Louise Hill, 4.

► Visiting Lake Tahoe in April 2011 were: back, from left: **Andy Baldwin '96** and **Julie Bright '96** (who earned her master's in occupational therapy from Misericordia University in 1999); middle: **Stephanie Morris Baldwin '97** (who earned her master's in OT from Temple University in 2007) and **Carrie Wigton '97, M.A.T.'01**; front: Steph and Andy's two sons, Connor, 8, and Drew, 5. The adults went to relive the spring break trip they took in 1995. They report that "spring break 16 years later with two young boys takes on an entirely different meaning."



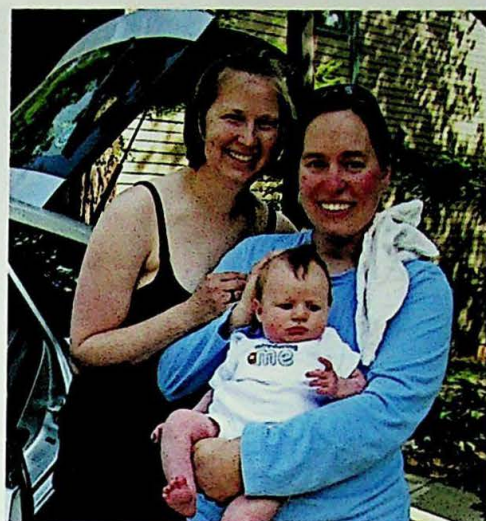
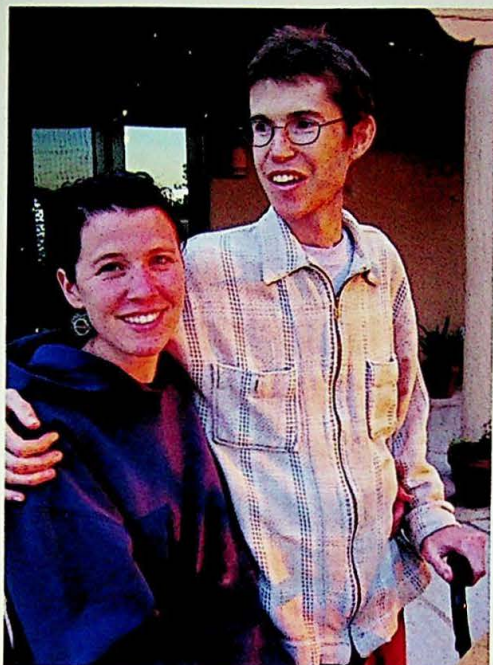
▲ **Julie Davidson-Gómez '96** and **Antonio "Tony" Davidson-Gómez '93** returned to Puget Sound territory in 2007 after spending a decade establishing their careers and family in the San Francisco Bay Area. Their children, 10-year-old Gabriela and 7-year-old Diego, enjoy visiting Mom and Dad's old haunts and meeting local Loggers. Tony is an educator with KCTS9, where he helped launch the TV station's Spanish-language sister network, Vme. He also finds time to perform in several music ensembles, including Tango del Cielo. Julie is founder and principal of JDC Strategic Services for Leaders & Teams, a company that offers executive and team coaching, facilitation, and training. You can contact Julie and Tony at julntony@hotmail.com.



▲ From left: **Sonja Wachter Younger '97**, son Sage Ansel Younger, 5, and **Joe Younger '95, M.A.T.'96** love their home on the Olympic Peninsula, where Joe is the head of the English department at Sequim High School. Outside of work he can often be found skiing in the Olympics, playing roller hockey or poker (with other reputable colleagues), or tinkering with his Mazda Miata. Sonja is a stay-at-home mom and "odd jobber" who is training for her first half marathon, working on a photo-a-day-for-a-year project and blogging about it at www.bootsandtea.com, and developing her latest "mini-momprenuer" business, which makes what she calls KidDo—scented, sparkly play dough for kids, which she sells at the Sequim Open Air Market. She and Sage planted their first garden this spring, too. Sage will start kindergarten in the fall.



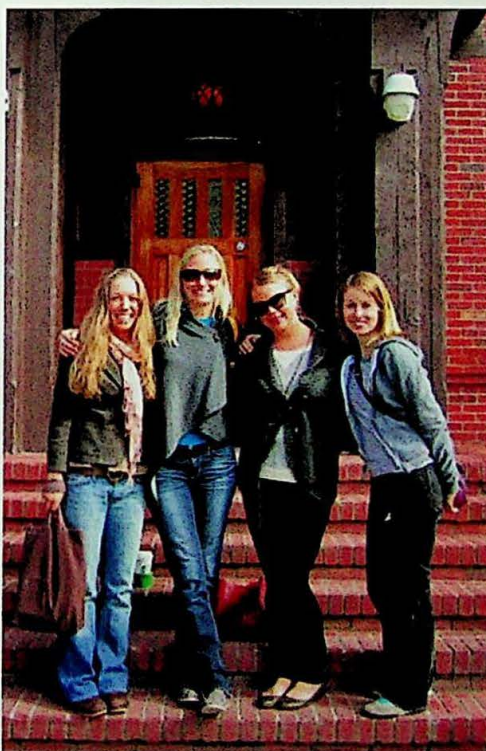
▲ Reunited in Philadelphia! From left: **Debby Burke Larmer '98**, **Joe Kane M.O.T.'98**, Prof. **George Tomlin M.S.'82**, and **Eileen Centuolo '98** coordinated a gathering at the American Occupational Therapy Association's Conference and Expo in Philadelphia, April 13-17. A little catch-up on each: Debby returned to college and earned a second bachelor's degree in nursing. She now works full time as an OT at a hospital in Camden, N.J., and is a part-time trauma nurse in Philadelphia. Joe works as an OT in an educational setting in New Jersey. Half of his day involves teaching art (his initial bachelor's degree), and during the other half, he dons his OT hat to work with students. Eileen works in Virginia as an OTR/L, also in an educational setting. She adds: "We all agreed that the AOTA Conference exceeded spectacular because we were able to reunite and spend more than an hour chatting with Professor Tomlin [director of Puget Sound's occupational therapy program]!"



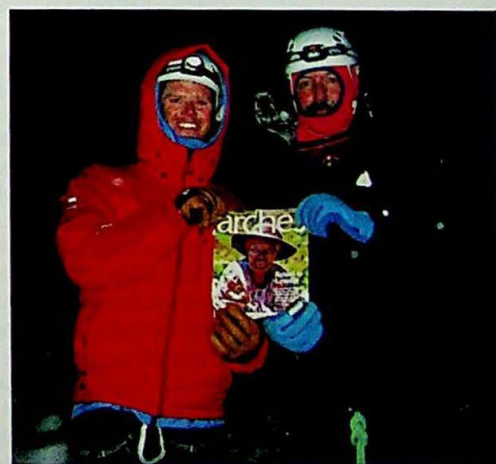
▲ **Shannon Williams Wilkowski '00** (right) and wife Julia are thrilled to announce the birth of their daughter, Caroline Zella Wilkowski, who was born on March 24, and is pictured here at 6 weeks old. They write: "We feel like we have known her forever. She loves to be outdoors and is fitting right in to our family."

▲ **Michael Lefevre '00** and his wife, Selena, welcomed their first child, Damien Robert, into the world on Dec. 14, 2010. He was born at home into the loving arms of his father and "has been an absolute blessing to his parents." Michael completed a three-year master's degree in contemplative psychotherapy at Naropa University in May 2011 and is pictured here on graduation day with Damien at 5 months old. Michael says he is looking forward to starting a private practice working with groups, individuals, and couples in Lafayette, Colo., specializing in issues surrounding fatherhood, finding your right livelihood, and the "corporate blues."

▲ **Roxie Devine Daggett '00** and **Nathanael Daggett '00** send this update: "Nathanael has been struggling with chronic health issues since he was 18. After receiving years of incomplete diagnoses ranging from lack of stomach enzymes, to parasites, to mercury toxicity, he was diagnosed with Lyme disease in 2004, aplastic anemia in 2006, and as a result, advanced osteoporosis in 2007. He has been on a painful path of slow starvation and in recent years has become progressively disabled due to bone fractures from such simple movements as sitting in his wheelchair for too long. Nathanael has tried a range of conventional and non-conventional treatments to slow the pace of his deterioration. He has been hospitalized several times and suffered a major seizure in 2007, which left his spine broken in four places. In January 2010 Nathanael's weight dropped to 85 lbs. and a catheter was placed in his chest over his heart so that he could receive IV nutrition. In June 2010 he suffered a spinal compression fracture, which left him bedridden. When this injury occurred, it was a very heartbreaking time for our whole family. Nathanael began to discuss with us his end-of-life wishes. In August 2010 Nathanael was given the opportunity to try something he hadn't yet—umbilical stem cell therapy. Miraculously, we received an unsolicited grant, which allotted him six stem cell treatments. He has done five so far and the results have been astounding. He has gained nearly 25 pounds, is relearning to walk, and his red and white cell counts have been up for the entire year of 2011!" To help mitigate the cost of recommended further treatments, Roxie and Nathanael tell us they are working with the National Transplant Assistance Fund and Catastrophic Injury Program. You can contact them at roxiedaggett@gmail.com for more information.



▲ Schiff Hall freshman-year roommates visit their former dorm, from left: **Katy VanVelkinburgh Mistretta '03**, **Clara Brown Shaffer '03**, **Anna Bugge '03**, and **Anni Kelley-Day '03**. Despite geographical challenges, these former roomies try to get together once a year. They met in Seattle in April and took time to visit campus. Anni lives in Pacifica, Calif., Anna is in Basalt, Colo., Clara lives in Grand Junction, Colo., and Katy resides in Bozeman, Mont.



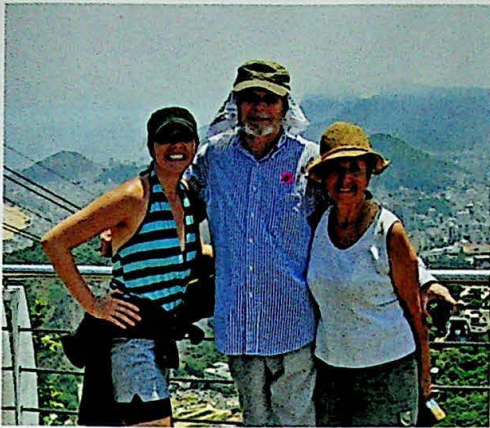
▲ When he signed up for an attempt to climb Mount Rainier with Rainier Mountaineering, Inc. in June, *Arches* editor Chuck Luce found himself assigned to a team led by **Billy Nugent '03** (left). Billy has been guiding for RMI for seven years. He leads climbing trips all over the world and has summited Rainier nearly 100 times. The guys didn't tag the top this time, though. They were turned back at 11,100 feet by high winds and blowing snow.



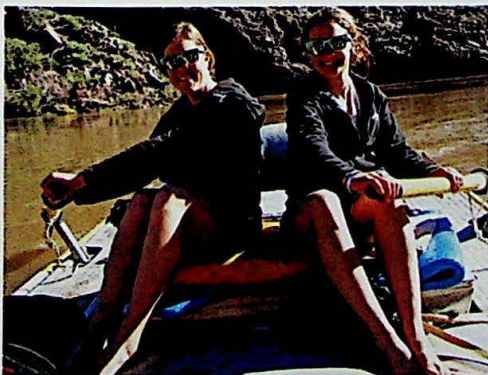
▲ **Kelsey Weidkamp '04, D.P.T.'09** and **John Hines '05, M.A.T.'06** were married on Dec. 18, 2010, in Kilworth Memorial Chapel. They danced the night away with friends and family at a reception in Marshall Hall (once the scene of latenight study sessions and cramming for graduate-school exams). The wedding was a mini-Puget Sound reunion, with dozens of alumni in attendance, including the wedding photographer and DJ! From left: bridesmaid **Megan Baldock Hoover '04, D.P.T.'09**, **Kyle Hoover '03**, groomsman and brother of the bride **Kevin Weidkamp '00, Mo Ojala '03, Ben Kevan '03, D.P.T.'09, Charla Henderson Ojala '03, Stephanie Wilson '04**, maid of honor **Marisa Gillaspie '04, Rachel Yoshizu Gatewood D.P.T.'09, Jennifer Herod Fahey '06, Holly Collins D.P.T.'09, Amanda Buhl '04**, the bride and groom, **Elisa Katsel D.P.T.'09, Sandy Noll McLean '76, Sara Blankenship D.P.T.'09, Kyle Mohagen '05, M.A.T.'06, Amy Thompson Gustafson '07, Joe Gustafson '05, Jessica Wise Facque '05, Alex Facque '06, Josh Walker '05, Jessica Fritz Hoerschelmann '05, Jake Groshong '04, Loren Brandrup '04, Eric Campbell '05** (kneeling), **Jamie Wise '06, Todd Strickland '96, M.A.T.'98, Stefan Hoerschelmann '05** (kneeling), **Nick Haswell '05, Jason Silbaugh '97, Casey Curtis Silbaugh '97, M.A.T.'99**, bridesmaid **Sarah Strom Reed '04, Joshua Reed '02** (kneeling), **Mary Belt Clements '09, Rob Clements '05, M.A.T.'07**, groomsman **Nick Da Valle '05**, North End DJ **Alika Antone '00, D.P.T.'05** (kneeling), and **Scott Schoeggl '99** (Wallflower Photography). Kelsey works as a physical therapist at St. Clare Hospital in Lakewood, Wash. John recently received his National Board Certification as a teacher of history and teaches at Todd Beamer High School in Federal Way, Wash. The couple lives in the North End of Tacoma and is pleased to be surrounded by Puget Sound alumni in the neighborhood.



▲ **All Hummels Daniels '02** writes: "I married Zack Daniels at the Seattle Tennis Club on Sept. 12, 2009. We met while working together for the Seattle SuperSonics. Zack is now pursuing his dream of teaching, while I am working for Seattle's Convention and Visitors Bureau as director of marketing. We live in Seattle with our two cats, Betty and Chaz." Back row, from left: Greg Colburn, **Caitlin Prueitt McFeron '02, Brooke Cornett Magnusson '02, Cameron Hummels, Patrick Perkins, Heather Mahoney Skagen '03, Robert Newton, and Gabriella Buono**. Center, from left: **Rachel Quisenberry '02, Shawn Kohn, Travis Herman, and Kaaren Kardonsky**. Front: the bride and groom. Other alums present, though not pictured: **Bret Burton '02, Tyler Case '02, Tom DePonty '03, Ian McFarland '03, Kathryn Ross '02, Sara Sabelhaus '02, Michael VonRueden '02, Emily Weber VonRueden '02, Robin Davis Case '68, P'02, and Cara Cross '78**.



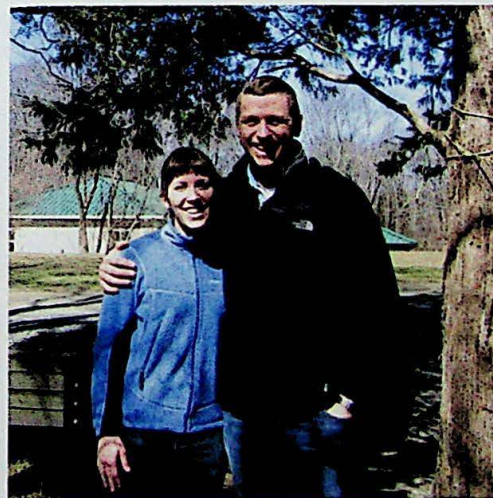
▲ **Asia Wright '04** and parents Bill and Irma returned to the Northwest in mid-March after a 66-day cruise that sailed from Fort Lauderdale, Fla., to the Amazon, South America, and Antarctica on board Holland America Line's MS *Prinsendam*. The family is pictured here in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil. Other stops included ports of call in the Bahamas, Barbados, French Guiana, Uruguay, Argentina, Falkland Islands, South Shetland Islands, Chile, Ecuador, Panama, and Aruba! Asia writes: "I have always been in love with water and the sea (perhaps why I did crew at UPS). At a young age my parents introduced me to cruising. Between undergrad and law school I took a year off and worked part of that year on a cruise ship (MS *Volendam*). Instead of getting cruising out of my system, it only made me more addicted. So now I represent the cruise line I used to work for as outside counsel in personal injury lawsuits. Holland America Line is headquartered in Seattle and employs several Puget Sound alumni, including **Jonathan Turvey '81** and **Chris Martin '95**. I have been practicing maritime law for almost three years and am very lucky to work at Nielsen Shields PLLC. One of the partners, Richard Nielsen, graduated from the UPS Law School. He and his partner, Lou Shields, are great bosses who understand my addiction to cruising. They allowed me to go on sabbatical and take one of the probably last major-line cruises sailing to Antarctica. (New fuel mandates may affect the number of cruises going there.)"



▲ **Megan Burgmuller '10** (left) and **Katelyn Stearns '10** were on the varsity rowing team together while at UPS. In January they spent 21 days on a private, unguided raft trip in the Grand Canyon.



▲ **Molly Danziger '08** and **Andrew Johnson '07** were married on July 10, 2010, in Los Angeles. The couple met and first started dating during Puget Sound Orientation Week in 2004. They now live in Denver, where Molly is an account executive for The Integer Group, a global advertising agency, and Andrew is in his third year at the University of Colorado School of Medicine. Puget Sound alumni in attendance included **Sarah Nickel '08**, **Harlan Smith '05**, **Nic Cary '07**, **Rachel Weisberg '08**, **Beverly Brossmann '07**, **Meghan Webking '09**, **Noah Berger '09**, **Andrew Wolf '08**, **Ethan Allured '06**, **Brian McCarthy '08**, **Meg Davis '09**, **Sara Sloyer '11**, **Maureen Wolsborn '10**, **Heather Kliment '08**, **Devin Turner '06**, and **John Zager '07**.



▲ While chaperoning a youth retreat at Johnsonburg Presbyterian Center in New Jersey, Loggers **Cheryl Schenk '05** and **Kurt Heineman '07** were pleasantly surprised to learn they share the same alma mater! Cheryl is senior assistant director of admission at Saint Peter's, the Jesuit College of New Jersey, and volunteers with her church's youth group in Metuchen, N.J. Kurt studies at Princeton Theological Seminary and interns with the First Presbyterian Church of Cranbury, N.J.



▲ It's been a busy year for **Reid Hellekson '03** and **Stephanie Hansen Hellekson '03, M.A.T.'04**. Stephanie quit her job as an orchestra teacher to stay at home with their daughter, Juliette. In August they move to London after 11 years in Tacoma for Reid's job with Russell Investments. Juliette is exactly 1 year old in this photo.

Sequoiadendron giganteum

by Hans Ostrom

From a classroom in a building on a knoll,
I look across, see the *Sequoiadendron giganteum*,
a shaggy green profile against distant blue-gray
Cascade Mountains and clouds rippled like a tide.

The tree's A-shape is improvised upon by growth:
shoulders seem to protrude there thirty
feet from the top. And near the top, there's a gap
in boughs, where the trunk looks like mere thread.

Then, askew, a few wee branches appear, a tiny
comic feathery cap, a frivolous dash, a perfect
flaw. Does *Sequoiadendron giganteum* have
anything to tell us we haven't told ourselves?

This tree has nothing to do with us. But it lives
at such a grand and unrushed pace that we're tempted
to be quiet, simply to stare at this other thing,
this individuality of tree that encompasses its

species and thinks nothing—thinks nothing of
our species, individuals from which gather
under the tree decade after decade. The tree is
always where it is. I have to leave the classroom.

*Hans Ostrom is a Puget Sound professor of African
American Studies and English, and the James Dolliver
National Endowment for the Humanities Distinguished
Teaching Professor.*





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