Getting to know Cuba

PLUS: The Finca—Hemingway’s Havana home • The indomitable Miss Chubb
It’s time

In May, President Thomas announced that he will be ending his term of service to the university at the close of the 2015–16 academic year. In this essay he explains why.

“It’s time.”

When I am asked what made me decide to make next year my final year as Puget Sound’s 13th president, I usually end my explanation with that phrase. “It’s time.”

They are difficult conversations, no matter how many times I have them, because in many ways I cannot yet imagine a time when I am not in this job. Nothing in my life has given me a greater sense of fulfillment or meaning than being Puget Sound’s president, working with an incredibly talented and dedicated team for this remarkable place with such inspiring students and such a compelling mission. What will get me up in the morning after next year? What will keep me awake at night? What vision will motivate me? These questions genuinely trouble me. They even keep me awake at night. That’s right, I am actually staying awake at night worrying about what’s going to keep me awake at night.

But sometimes, you just know in your gut: “It’s time.”

Of course, there were several rational factors that went into the decision: The finishing of a successful capital campaign. The completion of our 10-year strategic plan and the achievement of its key goals. The realization and build-out of a vision for campus development that we conceived at the beginning of my time here. And yet, there is still so much more work to do, right? Huge challenges still facing higher education. Exciting opportunities to pursue in shaping the future. Big battles to win with much at stake. I am not out of ideas or ambitions for Puget Sound by any means. I’ve got a million of them. But it’s been 12 years since I arrived at Puget Sound. At what point is it time for someone with a new perspective, a new vision, and a new set of experiences to help us imagine what is possible? Ultimately, I didn’t so much know the answer, as much as I began to feel that it was getting to be about that time.

Which reminds me of the book I am reading right now about time and how we think about it: The Physicist and the Philosopher: Einstein, Bergson, and the Debate That Changed Our Understanding of Time, by Jimena Canales. The book itself is about a particularly resonant moment in time, the evening of April 6, 1922, at the Société française de philosophie in Paris, when the great young physicist Albert Einstein and the distinguished philosopher Henri Bergson staged a dramatic and historic public debate about the nature of time. Two Nobel Prize winners, one the most famous young physicist of his day, and the other the most celebrated and influential philosopher. Kind of like an intellectual heavyweight championship of the world.

For Einstein, we know, time and space were continuous, inherently interwoven, on an inseparable continuum in what we now call space-time. Space-time does not evolve, it simply exists on a line that is itself timeless. There is no such thing as “now,” no division...
between past and future. Time is created purely out of space. Our perceptions of time's duration may differ, but those differences are based on our relation to space and the objects in it, to the velocity of our movement through space. Space-time just is—it's not becoming anything other than what it already is and always was, a perpetual simultaneity. It's a quantitative thing, and Einstein can show you the math.

Bergson, on the other hand, sought to “un-mix” time and space, and saw time as something qualitative that evolved, unfolded, and was subject to change. He distinguished between “duration” (“lived time,” the way we experience it, which he regarded as “real” time) and the mechanistic time of science and physics (Einstein's orientation). The latter, he believed, was a misperception based upon the superimposition of spatial concepts onto time, which becomes a substitute for the “real” thing: duration, the way we live in time and how time lives in us. For Bergson, duration has a lot to do with consciousness, with the multiplicity of memories and feelings and intuitions we bring to our experience, which enable us to have sympathy—the ability to thrust ourselves and our own feelings and memories into something else, and ultimately into the thoughts, feelings, and conditions of someone else to produce action and change the course of time.

Don't worry, I won't wade any deeper into those murky waters. I know I am already way over my head. But according to the book, the battle that night was major. Changed everything. And it made me think harder about what I really mean when I say, “It’s time.” About how I approach the time I have left before the changing of the guard happens a year from now.

As I look to the year ahead, I am visited by memories, feelings, intuitions. This part of my experience of time is very “real,” in the Bergsonian sense. One memory that has made repeated appearances is the echoing of phrases from Tennyson’s “Ulysses,” which formed the foundation of my inaugural address, delivered in Memorial Fieldhouse in the spring of my first year as president. The situation: Ulysses returns from the epic battles of the Trojan War, experiencing equally epic adventures on his daunting journey home, only to daringly and brilliantly retake his throne in Ithaca, which has been seized by others in his absence. When he completes that job, he begins to reflect on his time on earth, on what he has accomplished, and what might still be before him. He feels as if time is leaving him behind. And yet, Ulysses is also convinced, there's still time: “Some noble work of note may yet be done,” he insists, rallying his colleagues: “Come, my friends, 'tis is not too late to seek a newer world.”

Ulysses is also convinced that a new time and era have come for Ithaca. Its noble work must now continue and thrive under the leadership of his discerning son, Telemachus, who will capably assume the scepter Ulysses leaves behind as he pursues his impulse to “follow knowledge like a sinking star.” Ulysses understands that time is different for Ithaca than it is for him: While time exacts its toll upon him, “every hour” is always “the bringer of new things” for Ithaca. I had a moment during Reunion just a few weeks ago that brought this notion home when a parade of young, impressive, and inspiring alumni visited campus. Our university's time is on a continuum from its origins into infinity, with new things always before us, living in an eternal present under the eyes and direction of a long line of loyal leaders young and old, whose time is deeply interwoven with this particular place on the earth. Even as the campus sees dramatic changes over time, it remains for them always new and ever the same. Timeless.

My particular time, however, necessarily has a “duration,” a beginning and an end, even as it is also inextricably blended with Puget Sound's. “I am a part of all that I have met,” as Ulysses put it. As I focus on my 13th and final year as the college's 13th president, this perspective issues a powerful challenge: How are we going to best use the time before us to do something truly noble? Key priorities are in our sights: Promising developments in experiential learning that have been taking place among our faculty must move boldly forward. With the campaign complete, we will launch the “next chapter” in our engagement with alumni, parents, and friends, building on the impressive momentum and investment in the university they developed during the campaign. We just started construction on a new athletics and aquatics center that we will finish by next August—the final project in the first phase of our 20-year campus master plan designed to seamlessly integrate a new south campus with the historic core.

We are expanding our thinking and strengthening our resolve—through our enrollment initiatives, curricular innovations, campus programs, and more. And we are addressing the most challenging issues in higher education today: access, affordability, and building a truly inclusive community that advances the hopes and dreams of promising students from all walks of life. It’s time. But what will ultimately make our efforts lasting and significant? What will transform these objectives into “noble work of note?” It will be how we do them, the ways we invest ourselves in them and in each other, the manner in which our actions both emerge out of what came before and forge a path into a new and unimagined future. It will be the degree to which we are capable of thrusting ourselves and our own feelings and memories into the something else this community of learners can become. And ultimately into the thoughts, feelings, and conditions of someone else—the students who have and will come here for a life-transforming experience in “real time.”

It’s never too late to do something new and meaningful, Ulysses notes at once to himself and to his city, even as he sees the future drawing him away from Ithaca. When he says we have been changed “by time and fate” and asserts in the end his own determination to continue “to strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield,” what he is beginning to feel at that moment about his own life and about his beloved Ithaca is becoming increasingly clear: "It's time" for both of them. And whether you are Ulysses or Telemachus, a physicist or a philosopher, what is equally clear is that the end is always just the beginning.
TO THE HEIGHTS

May 1: The Physics Club sent a helium-filled weather balloon to the edge of space. At about 70,000 feet the air pressure difference between the balloon and the thin atmosphere (about 1 to 3 percent of sea level up there) caused the balloon to expand and pop. The payload—a GoPro, a couple of phone cameras, and a GPS device for tracking—then gently returned to terra firma, thanks to a parachute. Physics Club president Ben Boe ’15 told us that the balloon was launched from a park in Othello, Wash., and landed in a wheat field 69 miles east. Time from launch to burst was 105 minutes; it took 32 minutes to fall. The payload reached a maximum of 120 mph in ground speed.

You can watch the flight on this super-cool five-minute video: youtube.com/watch?v=Z5lrI57aD9g&feature=youtube
April 18: The proto-punk band No Cheese Please formed on campus in 1976 and by the 80s was the biggest-name from Tacoma since The Sonics and The Ventures. On this night the guys—Steve Aliment '79, P'10, P'12 (center); Bill Cameron '75 (drums); Glen Eagleson; and Bart Hyde—reunited for a one-time-only T-town performance at Jazzbones. It was an everybody-on-their-feet, dancing-in-the-aisles good time (and a bit of a Puget Sound reunion; see “Scrapbook,” page 51). Photo by Serni Solidarios.
HOP TO IT

May 3: Students led by Brandon Johnson ’15 broke the Guinness World Record for longest hopscotch course: a bounding 3.5 miles. The fundraising event broke the previous mark of 3.42 miles, set at the University of Guelph, near Toronto, Canada, in 2011. The course was created over a period of two days, using a large template that was laid down hundreds of times and a sports-field sprayer squirting a mixture of colored flour and cornstarch. Fortunately it didn’t rain! Various rules had to be met to qualify for the Guinness record: Monitors made sure that at least two hoppers completed the course, always with one foot in a square. They could not sit down, but they were allowed to stand and rest for water breaks. Brandon and Graham Johnson ’15 finished in 1 hour and 41 minutes, followed by others. (Although it was the distance, not the time, that set the record.) Proceeds from the event went to the college’s Center for Intercultural and Civic Engagement’s youth programs.
ACCESS

A partnership that gives more people a shot at college

Puget Sound is partnering with a program that aims to expand and diversify the pool of students who go to top-ranked colleges.

The Posse Foundation recruits public high school students who have “extraordinary academic and leadership potential” but who may otherwise be overlooked during the selective college admission process. The students apply to Posse partner colleges and are chosen to attend those institutions as part of a supportive team called a “posse.”

After students are selected, they participate in an eight-month training program during their senior year in high school that includes team building, cross-cultural communication, leadership, and academic excellence.

In addition to supporting the students, one of the key goals of Posse is to help partner institutions build more interactive communities that enable them to be more inclusive of students from all backgrounds.

Puget Sound will enroll 10 Posse students from the San Francisco Bay Area each year, starting in fall 2016. Posse is in 10 cities, and Puget Sound will be the first partner for the Bay Area and Posse’s first partner institution from the Pacific Northwest.

The full program costs of the new initiative will be covered by donations, and the support of Puget Sound’s board of trustees.

The Posse Foundation has assisted more than 6,300 students since its founding in 1989; 90 percent of students in the program graduate from college.

CAMPAIGN UPDATE

We did it. (And then some!)

How do you keep a college at the forefront of what it takes to be a leader among national liberal arts colleges? You dream big. And then you get busy. Very, very busy.

As Arches went to press, campaign co-chairs and trustees Rick Brooks ’82 and Bill Weyerhaeuser announced that the One [of a Kind] campaign had exceeded its $125 million goal by bringing in a total of $131.6 million.

“It’s the unprecedented level of support from alumni, parents, and friends of Puget Sound—including our faculty, staff, and students—that have made this campaign a success,” said President Ron Thomas. “Together we have made important contributions to support financial aid for students; new academic programs and areas of research; and essential facilities such as Weyerhaeuser Hall, the center for health sciences that opened in 2011.”

The final project of the campaign, spurred on by a matching gift from Puget Sound’s board of trustees, is the Athletics and Aquatics Center. It is under construction now and scheduled to open in August 2016.

The autumn issue of Arches will be a special edition, with lots of stories about the lives that have been changed, the discoveries that have been made, and all that will be possible as a result of your one-of-a-kind generosity.
SEEN AND HEARD

“We emerged out of the subway to see … another man pulling a heavy wheeled structure which attached itself to his skin with fishhooks or with metal spears. He had a spear driven through his cheek. … Everyone took pictures, like prom night.”

— Greta Austin, professor of religion, from her essay about the role that suffering plays in human rituals, in the literary magazine Pangyrus.

RESEARCH

Cannabis is legal; is use increasing?

Dan Burgard, associate professor of chemistry, is gathering evidence to answer that question, using a pioneering research technique and with support from the the National Institutes of Health. Professor Burgard and student assistants are testing public wastewater at two Western Washington sewage treatment plants for traces of marijuana, using a retrieval and chemical analysis method that Burgard adapted from earlier work by scientists in Italy.

Burgard says the research will provide objective evidence that has not been available before. “In the past, authorities have tended to rely on consumer surveys to determine trends in cannabis use,” he said. “However, such surveys are notoriously biased because they depend on respondents being honest about a sensitive drug usage issue. A chemical analysis that is testing water at the rate of parts per trillion has no reason to lie.”

The research is being done in collaboration with the University of Washington’s Caleb Banta-Green, a senior scientist at the Alcohol and Drug Abuse Institute. It has the potential to provide health and civic authorities across the country with valuable information about:

- Whether (and how much) marijuana use went up, per capita, after legalization in a population center in Western Washington
- Whether the opening of new, legal stores correlated to a change in community cannabis use, as well as estimating the market share of the drug’s legal recreational use, compared to that of medicinal and black-market drug use
- What days of the week show highest usage
- How the total consumption of legal recreational marijuana changes between 2013 and 2017 (i.e., whether there will be a “honeymoon” period of popularity and then consumption will drop off)
- How the research results correlate with national surveys on marijuana, allowing authorities to confirm national estimates of total-population cannabis use (currently estimated at about 17 million people who used marijuana “in the prior month”)

“If people who used marijuana in the past are simply switching their supply source from the black market to legally authorized and quality-controlled store-sold marijuana, then that should be good news for health officials,” Burgard said. “However, if this research indicates a surge in people’s use, particularly during the working week, that could be a considerable concern.”

The research also will compare the legal sales documented by the state Liquor Control Board with the total measured cannabis levels in wastewater. From this the researchers will try to assess the changes in market share between legal, illegal, and medical marijuana.

Officials from the Washington State Department of Health and the Liquor Control Board, from the Colorado Division of Criminal Justice and Department of Public Safety, and from nearby cities have shown support and expressed interest in seeing the results. It will take three years for Burgard to have insight into his questions. However, he plans to present preliminary findings at an international chemistry conference in Switzerland this October. Currently Washington, Colorado, Alaska, Oregon, and the District of Columbia have legalized the adult use of recreational marijuana.

ALUMNI COUNCIL

A new Black Alumni Union

Over the course of the past year, a group of Puget Sound alumni have been spearheading the effort to launch an African-American alumni affinity group. During Reunion Weekend about 50 African-American alums were back on campus to get things started. Said Regina Kearney Glenn ’70, M.B.A. ’71 (in photo, standing): “Our aim is to help recruit, retain, and support African-American students. We will help them with scholarships. We will help them with jobs. And we will encourage a climate in which they will come back and help future students. Our first president is Sarah Lee ’94.” Watch Regina and Sarah talking about the BAU: pugetsound.edu/volunteerspotlight
THE CAMPUS

BEEautiful

Well, this was a first for us: Jeff Strong ’76, P’11, P’13, senior developer in the Puget Sound technology services department, wrote to tell us that while walking between Thompson Hall and the music building one day in mid-May he heard buzzing and, turning toward the sound, observed a vibrating swarm of bees that had taken up residence in a flowering dogwood tree, right down at eye level. This was too cool not to document, so he ran to grab his camera. By the time he returned, Kyle Kolisch ’16, who is a leader in the student beekeeping club, was there, too. Kyle explained that this was the colony of a queen that had left the hives the club keeps on the roof of Thompson Hall, along with several thousand other bees, to make a new home. They were temporarily camped on the dogwood branch while scouts searched for a good permanent site. Kyle said he’ll be working with the bees this summer, checking the morale, vitality, and ambition of the club’s apiary.

EFFICIENCY

A student-designed phone app to improve recycling

Travis Freidman ’11, until recently the college’s sustainability and energy manager (he’s off to start working on a Ph.D.), and students in the computer science club have created a mobile phone app that allows staff to keep track of campus recycling efforts and improve efficiency.

Here’s how the app works: Students, and eventually any campus member, can create an account and report a recycling bin’s status. To do this, they log in, click what type of building they are in (residential, academic, administrative, or athletics) then click on the specific building, and finally which floor of the building. There, they will find all the bins for that floor listed, and the person can report them as: “empty,” “partially full,” or “needs to be emptied.” This information is communicated to a Web-based program that allows the student sustainability manager to make things more efficient. For example, with trend-tracking capability the manager can tell where recycling bins can be consolidated, or eliminated in areas where they are not used.

“When you’re constantly running all over campus to pick up recycling and emptying bins that have just a few items in them, that’s not efficient,” said Travis. The app is being tested this summer, with the aim of putting it into full operation in the fall. It has been licensed with open-source rights so other campuses can use it, too.

ALUMNI

The ASK Network is linked in

So you already know that the Alumni Sharing Knowledge (ASK) Network is a community of Puget Sound graduates who have volunteered to share information with students and other alumni about careers, postgraduate studies, and transitioning to life after college. Starting in March, ASK became a LinkedIn group, making it easier for volunteers to provide information via their LinkedIn profiles.

Sound like something you want to try? ASK is now a subgroup of the Puget Sound Alumni Association group on LinkedIn. To join ASK, alumni first need to join the Alumni Association group. (Just search Puget Sound Alumni Association on LinkedIn; the group is exclusive to Puget Sound alumni, so there may be as much as a three-business-day wait for membership approval.) Once you are a member of that group, you simply navigate to the Puget Sound ASK Network subgroup and select “Join” or “+” on mobile/tablet and are instantly added to the ASK community.

Help a fellow Logger! Visit pugetsound.edu/JoinASK.
GOVERNANCE

New trustees: Four alumni; one old friend

Michael Veseth ‘72
Mike joined the Puget Sound faculty in 1975 and co-founded the International Political Economy program at the college. In 2011 he was named a Washington Professor of the Year; he retired from the faculty in 2013. Mike is a native Tacoman. He was an economics and math major as an undergraduate and earned his master’s and Ph.D. at Purdue. He is the author of five books and the award-winning blog The Wine Economist.

Linda Bagnall Wilson ’75, P’12
Linda is secretary/treasurer of the Knossos Foundation. She majored in education at Puget Sound and received a master’s degree in education at Seattle Pacific University in 1983. Linda taught elementary school in the Northeast for several years before moving back to the area in the early 1990s. Her son, Andrew, is a 2012 Puget Sound graduate.

Sumner Erdman ’88
Sumner has been working on his family’s 20,000-acre cattle ranch in upcountry Maui since he graduated from Puget Sound and has been president of the ranch since 1995. He was a history major and a member of Sigma Nu fraternity.

Jeremy Korst ’97
Jeremy is general manager for Windows product marketing at Microsoft. He graduated cum laude from Puget Sound and majored in politics and government, and economics. Jeremy attended as a Matelich Family Scholar and was chair of the ASUPS Senate. He earned an M.B.A. at the University of Pennsylvania in 2003.

William Weyerhaeuser
Bill first started serving as a trustee in 1978 and was co-chair from 1994 to 2000. He returns to the board after “retiring” in 2004. Bill is chair, Columbia Bank, and a retired clinical psychologist. He is a Stanford grad, with master’s and doctoral degrees from Fuller Theological Seminary.

CROSS-TOWN RIVALRIES

Meyer-Lamberth 2015: A good day on American Lake

Over a windy and choppy course on May 2, both the men’s and women’s rowing teams were victorious in the annual Meyer-Lamberth Cup versus Pacific Lutheran. It was the 52nd running of the Meyer Cup for varsity men, and the 39th running of the Lamberth Cup for varsity women.

The women’s varsity-eight boat finished five seconds ahead of the Lutes. On the men’s side, the Loggers blew past the Lutes to win by open water.

There was a great turnout of alumni rowers for the Neils Cup (men) and Johnson Cup (women). Puget Sound came away with a win in the Neils Cup; PLU took the Johnson Cup.

Following an undefeated season against Division-III competition in both the varsity-eight and second varsity-eight, the Logger women won an at-large place in the NCAA Championship Regatta in Sacramento, Calif.

REFRESHER COURSE  by Hallie Bateman ’11

[Image of a hand-drawn cartoon depicting a path with various obstacles and a person walking along it, including: Life’s Path is a treacherous one, Full of Pebbles, And Sharp Rocks That Stick, Good Thing, and Shoes Exist.]
The indomitable Frances Fullerton Chubb

Art history arrived at Puget Sound in 1926, when the two-semester course History of Art was first offered. By 1935, when Frances Fullerton Chubb matriculated at the College of Puget Sound, the course had been renamed History and Appreciation of Art. Frances probably did not anticipate, when she enrolled in the class during her freshman year, that one day she herself would teach it. Nor could she have envisioned the impact she would have on Puget Sound's art department: Frances Chubb stayed at Puget Sound for 41 years. Along the way she was art history to thousands of students.

In the fall of 1949, a new course entered the curriculum: Art 77, Understanding the Arts. It was Frances Chubb’s creation—“a course designed to bring an increased enjoyment and understanding of the arts of today through lectures, slides, films, and discussions. Contemporary trends in painting, architecture, and sculpture will be stressed, with an attempt being made to answer the most commonly asked questions of what and why.” From the beginning the class attracted a lot of students. Two sections were taught during that first year (1949–50), but by 1959–60 the number had increased to eight, four each semester, all taught by Frances Chubb. The fact that Understanding the Arts counted toward a general education degree requirement for graduation is not enough to explain its enduring popularity. Understanding the Arts was more than a catalog description. It was Miss Chubb’s means of inspiring students to care about what they were looking at.

The old History and Appreciation of Art course disappeared after 1952, replaced by new Frances Chubb courses, such as History of Painting, History of Sculpture, and History of Architecture.

Frances served Puget Sound during an era when it was not uncommon for art historians also to be studio artists. Professor Chubb, a painter in watercolors and oils, and an occasional sculptor, taught drawing and painting courses at the beginning of her career. As the department grew and others took these classes over, Frances developed and taught the art history courses. For years she worked hard to carry the department’s art history load, until Ron Fields and then others came along to help her out and to expand the department beginning in the late 60s. And Bill Colby, while primarily a studio artist, taught the Oriental Art class beginning in the 1960s and throughout his teaching career.

During the solo Chubb years of the 1940s, the art department had few resources and inadequate facilities on the third floor of Jones Hall. By 1950 the department had five faculty members and occupied five rooms in Jones Hall and most of one whole wing of South Hall. Frances Chubb, in an article giving her much of the credit for that growth, was present in her comment to the reporter: “A lot has happened [in the art department] since 1944. But even more is going to happen.” She, department chair Lynn Wentworth and, beginning in 1956, Bill Colby, witnessed dramatic growth in the art department, including in its art history component, which has blossomed into today’s splendor of offerings that could not have been imagined in 1926 or even in 1950.

Frances Chubb was born Oct. 6, 1913, at St. Maries, Idaho, the daughter of William Alonzo Chubb, a machinist, and Myrtle May Fullerton Chubb. William and Myrtle, who married Aug. 30, 1899, at LaCrosse, Wis., had one other child, a daughter, Jeannette, born in 1901. Frances never knew her sister, who died at the age of 2.

In 1905 William and Myrtle lived in Minneapolis, where William worked as a foreman in a railroad roundhouse. By 1910 the pair had settled in Tacoma, except for a brief stint in Idaho. It is not unlikely that William found employment with the Milwaukee Railroad in Northern Idaho, where Frances was born. In any case, the family was in Tacoma in time for William to work at the Todd Shipyards during World War I. After moving around town several times, the family by 1929 had bought a house at 3905 N. 35th St., about a mile north of the Puget Sound campus. This is where Frances lived as a college student and where her parents lived the rest of their lives.

Frances graduated from Tacoma’s Stadium High School in 1933. We don’t know what occupied her during the next two years, but the Chubbs were Methodists, and it was natural that Frances should enroll in “her” college, the College of Puget Sound. Frances Chubb made the honor roll her first semester and probably every term thereafter. Throughout her undergraduate career Frances displayed all the energy, enthusiasm, and intelligence of a dedicated college student. She was awarded a Leonard Howarth Scholarship, and she was a member of Pi Gamma Mu, a national honorary for students with scholastic achievement in the social sciences (Frances pursued a sociology minor), and Kappa Phi, the organization of Methodist women students.

During her junior year Frances was secretary of the Art Club, which was preparing for a student exhibit March 6–27, 1938, in Jones Hall to help commemorate the 50th anniversary of the college. The next year, 1938–39, her senior year, Frances served as president of the Art Club and was in charge of publicity for the YWCA in an era when student membership in campus YMCA and YWCA groups was common.

Frances also was elected to Otlah, the senior women’s scholastic honorary society. Otlah is today’s Mortar Board, which now admits men as well as women. At the end of her senior year Frances was elected to membership in Mu Sigma Delta, the college’s premier scholastic honorary society. As a faculty member Frances maintained her membership in both Otlah/Mortar Board and Mu Sigma Delta, and, for several years in the 1960s, she was faculty advisor to Mortar Board.

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literature. The class of 1939 consisted of 95 graduates, the largest graduating class in the college's history to that time. Frances was one of six graduating magna cum laude.

During 1939–40 Frances enrolled in teacher training courses at Puget Sound and earned a teaching certificate. But rather than teach in the public schools, Frances continued at Puget Sound the next two years as a “Fellow in Art,” a designation that seems to have been created especially for her. She took no classes except for a European history course that she audited. Rather, she served as teaching assistant to the art professors and may have had departmental secretarial duties as well. (During 1941 and 1942 the Tacoma City Directory identified Frances Chubb as an office secretary at the College of Puget Sound.)

But in 1942 Frances became an official instructor in art when art professor Robert Drummond left to enter military service. Art department chair Melvin Kohler did the same the year after that, and Frances was the department’s only teacher for the next three years, 1943–46. (Kohler returned after the war but stayed only two years before being replaced as chair by Lynn Wentworth.) This was quite a challenge for the young Frances Chubb, but in 1944 Frances added to her workload by beginning a Master of Fine Arts degree program at the University of Washington. She pursued this degree for eight years while teaching at Puget Sound. An M.F.A. in painting was awarded to her in 1952, and with this degree in hand, Frances in 1953 began climbing the professorial ladder as assistant professor. She was promoted to associate professor in 1958 and professor in 1968.

Frances Chubb was a charter member of Puget Sound’s chapter of the national honorary art fraternity Delta Phi Delta. Established on campus June 4, 1949, the chapter was at the time valued as a means of recognizing
outstanding art students. Delta Phi Delta is no longer active.

Frances Chubb sometimes brought into her classes a guest lecturer who was well known to Puget Sound students—Carolyn Schneider, Anderson Hall house mother. “Mrs. Schneider has the best collection of prints in the Northwest,” Professor Chubb is quoted as saying in 1952. Carolyn Schneider also was president of the Tacoma Art Association.

As a young person Frances had contracted polio. Throughout her life she wore braces on both legs and on her back. She used crutches to walk. She never complained about the climb to the third floor of Jones Hall, where the art department faculty offices were located. Nor did she complain about teaching classes on the second floor or attending to art exhibitions in the Jones fourth-floor tower art gallery. The stairs to the tower are still among the steepest on campus.

In those days Jones Hall did not have an elevator, nor was the concept of providing accommodations for disabilities given much thought. Emeritus Professor of Art Bill Colby reports that Frances valued her independence and never complained about her daily climb to the heights. But R. Franklin Thompson, president of the college during most of Professor Chubb’s tenure as art professor, wrote of his anguish at witnessing the daily struggle she endured climbing the Jones Hall stairways. Despite Frances’ unwavering smile and cheerful nature, President Thompson wrote, “I used to silently say, ‘Oh, Lord, let me live long enough to give her a classroom on the ground floor.’” In 1960, when Kittredge Hall was remodeled to become the new home of the art department, Frances Chubb finally had an office and a classroom on the first floor.

The classroom was Kittredge 111, occupying space where the soda fountain and the south end of The Commons dining room had been during Kittredge’s days as the college student center (1942–59). K111 was the art history classroom, which meant it was Professor Chubb’s classroom. Her office was only a few feet away.

While Professor Chubb’s major contribution was teaching art history, she was also a practicing artist. In 1952 she declared, about her early years as a painter, that “I suppose I considered myself a member of the ashcan school then. … I was literally paintingashcans.” Frances regularly exhibited her work in local and regional art shows through the 1960s. In April 1956 she was elected to membership in Women Painters of Washington, an organization limited to 100 professional women painters whose works had been exhibited in juried shows in the Northwest. Women Painters of Washington, which continues to be active today, was founded in 1930 to help women artists “overcome the limitations they face as women artists and to realize their artistic potential through fellowship.”

Travel was difficult for Professor Chubb, but she did strike out on occasion. In the summer of 1949 she visited Arizona, California, Mexico, and several national parks. Back home, she passed along a recommendation: “If you ever go to Indio, Calif., get a date milkshake, they’re wonderful.” Summer 1965 found her in Puget Sound’s Study Afloat program, traveling to Europe and teaching Art 425, Art of the Renaissance and Post-Renaissance Period.

Understanding the Arts was just one of 25 different courses Professor Chubb taught during her 34-year teaching career. During the 27-year period from fall semester 1949 (when Understanding the Arts entered the curriculum) through her retirement, Understanding the Arts was taught 172 times, 167 of those times by Professor Chubb, more than six classes per year on average. During the 1950s Understanding the Arts averaged 47 students per class. Even if we assume an average enrollment across Professor Chubb’s 167 classes of only 40 students per class, we conclude that more than 6,600 students took Understanding the Arts from Professor Chubb.

Karen Peterson Finney ’67, P’94 was one of them. Karen says of “Miss Chubb” that the course was the single best preparation she had for recognizing, understanding, interpreting, and appreciating the art, architecture, and sculpture she has seen in museums and cathedrals and other buildings throughout her lifetime.

John Delp ’64 includes Frances Chubb as an influential professor he remembers fondly. “Not a person who ever took a class from Professor Chubb ever missed a class—who could when she struggled to make it every day without fail? [She was] a living angel,” he said.

The 1964 Tamanawas was dedicated to Frances Chubb with these words: “Because she is so completely devoted and remains an inspiration to all who know her; because she is justly admired and respected by both young and old; because she continues to give of herself—the students of the University of Puget Sound take great pride in dedicating the 1964 Tamanawas to Miss Frances F. Chubb, an outstanding teacher, and wonderful person. We thank you, Miss Chubb, for making the realm of art a fascinating and exciting experience; for rising above the frequent boredom of class routine to a plateau of pleasure; for your gratifying smile … yes, thank you.”

Frances Chubb retired at age 62, at the end of spring semester, 1976. Breathing had become increasingly difficult for her, requiring her to use oxygen. She passed away at age 66, on Oct. 14, 1979. She had never once gone on sabbatical.

Professor Chubb was respected and admired by everyone. Hers was a stable, reliable countenance. Said Professor of Art Emeritus Bill Colby, “She was accepting of others and their opinions. She always contributed. When I wanted critique of my own work, I took it to Frances.”

— John Finney ’67, P’94

Kittredge Hall was important in the life of Frances Chubb, just as she is important to the history of Kittredge Hall. Oct. 16, 2015, marks the 75th anniversary of the groundbreaking for construction of Kittredge. The Department of Art and Art History will mark the occasion with an exhibition in October and November celebrating the career and artwork—paintings, drawings, and sculpture—of Professor Chubb. And next academic year, 2016–17, will mark the 75th anniversary of the opening of Kittredge Hall, with more celebratory events to come.
In fall 2014, we team-taught a course called “Cuba: From Revolution to Evolution,” which included a 10-day trip to Cuba in early 2015. The slow changes in Cuba since the collapse of the USSR have accelerated since the 2008 retirement of Fidel Castro, and recent reforms make Cuba a fascinating classroom topic. The travel seminar would give students a firsthand look at a Marxist-Leninist regime in the midst of a complex and contradictory process of transition, one that the U.S. embargo on travel to Cuba would otherwise not allow them to experience.

We selected 16 students from a talented pool of almost 50 applicants. Participants came from a variety of majors, with some Spanish speakers, a few with extensive travel experience. What they had in common was a strong academic record, an ability and the motivation to work extremely hard in the classroom, and a willingness to take a course that was unusual in many respects.

Students knew they were in for an intense course when we assigned them a 600-page novel and a writing assignment over the summer (and additional assignments over the winter break). During the fall semester we pushed the students hard, training them in Cuban history, politics, culture, and foreign relations. Our classroom sessions were interspersed with visits by guest speakers (including Cuba’s top novelist, Leonardo Padura, whose writing the students had read over the summer, and Cuban band Pablo Menéndez and Mezcla).

As the semester developed, as students became more knowledgeable about Cuba, and as our travel date approached, the quality of class discussions really impressed us. What we could not have planned was the Barack Obama and Raul Castro administrations’ announcement of a seismic shift in their relationships on Dec. 17, 2014, three weeks before we traveled to Cuba. Sometimes history happens as we watch.

The group arrived in Cuba extraordinarily prepared. In our meetings with a host of Cubans, the class asked questions and interpreted the answers with a sophistication that made us very proud, and Cubans were more open and hopeful than they might have been previous to Dec. 17. Our days were packed with meetings and activities, which students recorded daily in journals that they turned in back in Tacoma. We even delayed the gratification of a couple of hours on the beach until the very end of the trip, kicking back when the hard work was mostly finished.

We can’t speak for the students, but from our perspective as professors, we can attest that the combination of classroom preparation and on-site travel experience makes for an unparalleled teaching and learning environment. We were fortunate to have an outstanding group of students, as well as our colleague, Patrick O’Neil, professor of Politics and Government, on our inaugural journey. It’s impossible to convey the scope of the trip in this short article. Instead, we share with you a sample of photographs taken by participants, to which we’ve added some reflections. We hope to make the Latin American travel seminar a fixture for future generations of Puget Sound students.
One of our mornings was spent examining the Cuban health care system. We began the day with a visit to an austere neighborhood health care clinic and met the doctor who lived above the clinic, attending to the needs of her neighbors. We noticed a prominent poster advocating respect for homosexuals, a marked shift from the state-sponsored persecution of the LGBT community in Cuba during the heyday of the revolution. The doctor vigorously defended the Cuban health care system.

Later that day we met with Dr. Gilberto Fleites, a top Cuban cancer surgeon (who also happens to be John’s brother-in-law). He very graciously invited us to his home. Unlike their counterparts in capitalist countries, Cuban physicians, even top cancer surgeons like Dr. Fleites, live on meager state salaries. Dr. Fleites drives a beat-up, old, Soviet-era car that he was allowed to buy after serving as a doctor for a year in Angola in the 1980s, and he has upgraded his modest home with his own skilled surgeon’s hands.
Dr. Fleites was hopeful about the rapprochement between the U.S. and Cuba but was also openly skeptical about the Cuban government. Students found his views a stark contrast to those of other Cuban professionals and intellectuals with whom our hosts had arranged for us to meet, but more in line with much of the reading they had done on campus. Dr. Fleites painted a particularly dark picture of the Cuban health care system, which since the 1990s has been marked by low salaries and poor conditions and therefore attracts some of the weakest students. He expressed his hope that Cuba might eventually develop a mixed public-private health care system, although health care is one area the Cuban government seems unlikely to leave to the market. Dr. Fleites joked that medicine is a hobby that he can pursue because his wife is paid a real salary, working as a film producer with foreign companies filming in Cuba.

For those of us who have known Dr. Fleites for some years, it was interesting to observe his growing frustration with the slow pace of change in Cuba. At one point during his remarks to the group he held up a copy of *Atlas Shrugged*, Ayn Rand’s homage to capitalism and individualism, and suggested that her analysis captures the dysfunctional state of contemporary Cuba.


Alina González speaks to the group at La Divina Pastora

Photo by Don Share

Small, private restaurants known as *paladares* have been on the cutting edge of the growing private sector since they were first introduced in the mid-1990s as a response to the post-Soviet economic crisis. Alina González, an old friend of John’s in-laws, gained considerable experience in the private sector when she left her job as a professor of philosophy to make cakes for private parties, worked in her mother’s paladar, and turned her apartment into a state-licensed bed and breakfast. So in 2013, when the Cuban government allowed entrepreneurs to bid on running La Divina Pastora, a large, state-run restaurant housed in an 18th-century fort overlooking the bay of Havana, Alina and her family were invited to set up a “workers’ cooperative.” The spectacular setting of this restaurant would have made our visit there memorable in itself. But Alina pulled out all the stops to take care of us and engaged us between courses with tales of the challenges of obtaining produce, paying the rent, and creating cooperative mechanisms for management and profit-sharing.

“Dr. Fleites joked that medicine is a hobby that he can pursue because his wife is paid a real salary, working as a film producer with foreign companies filming in Cuba.”
Two related mysteries of Cuba’s economy are how Cubans, generally well fed and healthy, survive on meager state salaries, and how they navigate their two different currencies. Most state employees are paid in domestic pesos, while the price of most commercial exchanges is determined by convertible pesos, linked to the value of the dollar, that Cubans get mostly from relatives abroad, from contact with tourists, or as employees of foreign companies. We asked students in groups of four to plan a meal, gave them 250 domestic pesos, slightly more than 10 U.S. dollars, and set them loose at a local produce market. They made multiple observations and discoveries, the most overwhelming being that what we had given—the equivalent of almost a month’s minimum wage—would not be enough to feed a family for long, even when acknowledging the dwindling food ration bought at subsidized prices. For example, a pound of the carrots pictured here goes for 15 domestic pesos (70 U.S. cents).

Music, an essential part of Cuban culture, was one way we approached Cuba’s impressive system of universal education and the shifting balance between state and private sectors, and free and controlled expression. Two students in our group were practicing hip-hop artists and had pursued fascinating research projects on Cuban rap and hip-hop, so we asked our hosts to arrange a meeting with Cuban rappers. It took place on the rooftop of a private house and was only briefly interrupted by a refreshing rain. One of our students asked our Cuban rapper about the revelation a few months earlier that the U.S. Information Agency had indirectly funded dissident Cuban rappers. His answer began as a defense of the main rapper involved, as someone who sang about what he saw and felt and hadn’t known he had been caught up in a U.S. program. But he quickly became uncomfortable and apologized for a silence that was as eloquent as anything we had heard from any Cuban. All awkwardness disappeared as the two musicians performed rap, hip-hop, and classic Cuban songs, invited our two Tacoma rappers to show their stuff, and traded music stories and even digital files of Cuban and U.S. hip-hop. We all agreed that music, like baseball, should be used to bring Cubans and Americans together.

“Two related mysteries of Cuba’s economy are how Cubans, generally well fed and healthy, survive on meager state salaries, and how they navigate their two different currencies.”
Sometimes we had to push students, literally!  

We had prepared our students to expect delays and to be flexible, since things in Cuba don’t always work as expected. Many of us took Cuba’s famous 1950s Ford and Chevy taxis to get around Havana on our own, but our mode of transportation as a group was an old U.S. school bus, donated many years ago to our host institution, the ecumenical Martin Luther King Center, by Pastors for Peace, a group of U.S. clergy members who were opposed to the U.S. economic embargo on Cuba. (In fact, one of those buses came through Tacoma and was painted by John and others at a Tacoma church on its way to Cuba.) The bus broke down frequently, but our driver was a wizard at getting it to start, sometimes with a little push from members of our group, and we were exposed to some of the daily challenges that confront average Cubans.

Similarly, we stayed at a very modest state-owned hotel, with monotonous food and its share of leaky plumbing. Tourism is a key growth industry in the new Cuba, and most tourists who visit from Canada and Europe stay in nice, foreign-owned hotels and eat food that is not accessible to most Cubans. We saw loads of fancy air-conditioned buses whisking Canadians and Europeans to and from places like the beach resort of Varadero, east of Havana. It is pretty easy for tourists to admire the beauty of Cuba while overlooking the hardships of everyday life.
Despite the decades-old Cold War between the United States and Cuba, the two countries share many cultural connections, and there is no better example than baseball. We had asked our students to read a book on the rich and complicated shared history of U.S.-Cuban baseball, so on the final night in Havana we took the group to see the Industriales, Cuba’s most prominent baseball team. Most experts think Cuba’s once world-dominant amateur baseball is at a low point, having suffered a hemorrhage of talent to the U.S. and elsewhere (where players can make vastly more money). Many hope that someday soon players trained in Cuba can play in the U.S. in the summer and return to play for the Cuban league in the winter. For now, we thoroughly enjoyed watching “revolutionary” baseball, enjoying the lack of commercialism and advertising (although there are political slogans), and appreciating the knowledge and enthusiasm of the local spectators. Foreign visitors are required to pay in hard currency and to sit in a special section behind home plate. We saw signs of incipient capitalism. When we asked an usher about purchasing Industriales hats and T-shirts we were led behind a food concession stand and presented with a variety of items that were being sold off the books.
Formulating questions to ask at the United States Interest Section

Photo by Patrick O’Neil

A major focus of our course was the contentious relationship between the United States and Cuba. In Cuba we had meetings with experts on international relations, foreign diplomats, and representatives of both the Cuban Ministry of Foreign Relations and the United States Interest Section.

We had a fascinating dialogue with two young Cuban diplomats who were cautiously enthusiastic about improving relations between Cuba and the U.S. They insisted that the United States could not unilaterally set the terms governing the new relationship, and they worried that the United States might not be able to treat Cuba as a sovereign state. They would be willing to discuss human-rights abuses in Cuba, they assured us, if the U.S. was also willing to discuss related domestic issues, such as the harassment, killing, and imprisonment of African Americans. A visit to the Mexican Embassy in Cuba gave us an example of a very different relationship of respect and mutual aid that Cuba enjoys with most other countries in the developing world.

In preparation for our visit to the U.S. Interest Section (which will soon become an embassy), and knowing that we would share the meeting with another delegation, our group generated a prioritized series of questions. When we met the head of consular affairs at the Interest Section, our students impressed him (and their professors) with challenging and informed questions, and he responded with surprisingly frank answers, perhaps due to the pending opening in relations and his imminent transfer elsewhere. And, no, he insisted, the United States would not be open to discussing its own domestic human-rights issues with Cuban authorities. It was an exciting time to be at the Interest Section, which was preparing for the start of negotiations that will hopefully lead to the formal re-establishment of diplomatic relations.

All of our meetings made it clear that although there is support for improved relations from both sides, there are serious issues that need to be resolved, and decades of hostility that need to be overcome.

At Cuba’s Superior Institute of Art

Photo by Don Share

The Instituto Superior de Artes (ISA) was built by the revolutionary government in the early 1960s on the site of a luxurious golf course shared by Cuba’s foreign and local elite. Its wildly creative architectural style includes sensuous domes and fountains suggesting a woman’s anatomy and invoking Afro-Cuban and indigenous traditions, a style that would soon be replaced by Soviet functionalist architecture. Ever since, Cuba’s top art and music students have studied there.

ISA professors of painting, printing, and sculpture showed their work to us in their domed studios as they prepared for the upcoming Havana Biennial, hosted in part at the school. This picture of a broken mirror/canvas provocatively asks, “What is my condition of resistance if the enemy has no face?” We think it was obvious to all Cubans we met that ours are not the faces of the enemy. On the contrary, we were received warmly, and upon discovering that we were from the United States many Cubans we encountered went out of their way to express their positive feelings about our people and our culture.
Instructor in English Ann Putnam teaches a seminar on Ernest Hemingway and made six trips to Hemingway's home in Cuba, each time finding it a place of haunting beauty and sorrow. Here, she tells us what she's seen.

Illustrations by Chandler O'Leary
If you wanted to see where Hemingway truly lived, where he was happiest, you’d come into San Francisco de Paula, a sad, sleepy little village on the edge of Havana, and roll down a narrow road through an arbor of flickering sunlight and heavy green shadows, past sagging little houses on either side, then turn up the dirt road to Hemingway’s *Finca Vigía*. It belongs to Castro now. The bus grinds into the dirt as you take the hill. Then suddenly, splendid and white against the palm trees and the deep blue of the afternoon sky, just as you knew it would be—*Finca Vigía*. After so many years of being forbidden, here you are.
You get off the bus and stand in the parking lot looking up at the house, then move tentatively toward the stairs. Tears are pooling behind your eyes, but you know why. You are always coming home to places you have never been. You’re never lost in Hemingway. You always know exactly where you are.

If you’d been to the Hemingway house in Ketchum, Idaho—that last, sad house overlooking the Big Wood River—you’d have come in the back and through the little kitchen, into the living room. Jackie Kennedy looks up at you from the cover of Life laid out on the coffee table in front of the fireplace.

The house in Ketchum was a house of the dead. But Finca Vigía is full of spirits, this great white house surrounded by palm trees and bougainvillea and banyans, where the breeze floats through the unshuttered windows, and fierce animal spirits hover just out of reach of the ceiling fans, turning languorously in the breeze. Those sharp dark eyes full of knowing, spirits held forever on those walls—kudu, gazelle, sable, buffalo, antelope, exotic and otherworldly. And totems full of incantations and spells, magic tucked into every drawer.

You follow the walkway around the house, the late-afternoon sun filtering through the canopy of green overhead. Museum proctors stand like sentries in each doorway watching as you peer through the windows and the open doors.

There is Ernest’s bathroom, books even here. Fighting weight, he always said. On the wall next to the scales Hemingway penciled in his weight and all the dates of their recording. A text of its own. Five years of diminishing weight. Here before you is the story those figures told, the ups and downs of the battle against despair and excess too necessary to resist. Forty pounds lost from 1955 to the last recording, July 24, 1960, a year before his death. In the end maybe it was the only narrative he could write. Then that final winter, the spring that never came, and the last summer dry and joyless, the weight way down, no interest in keeping any records now.

Kudu, gazelle, antelope, buffalo, and lion skulls and animal skins, and drums and swords, the sunlight through the glass doors, the table set for six—they were one thing. This bathroom is another. What does it tell you? That he wanted to live. That he was terrified he wouldn’t.

On the shelf above the toilet is a large jar with a lizard preserved in formaldehyde. It looks like a miniature dinosaur, just at the edge of the Ice Age, turning toward the last of the sun.

You look over at the bookshelf edged in between the toilet and the vanity. There’s Houdini in black and white. You wonder how many times he’d read it. You wonder what he was looking for, what this life of miraculous escapes had told him. You look back at the numbers on the wall, and see him standing there with a pencil in his hand.

And Miss Mary’s blue bedroom, and in her bathroom somebody’s portrait of her, with the nose too sharp, the eyes too narrow, a blonde-haired witch, which is what some people said she was. She’d warned the doctors at the Mayo Clinic not to let him go home, but he’d been too cagey, saying with a wink and a smile how he was all right now, he just needed to get back to Idaho and that typewriter in the bedroom, although he hadn’t been able to write for way too long now, his short-term memory burned away by the sizzle and pop of the currents running through his brain, drowsy and dry-mouthed, and the sense that he’d forgotten who he was.

You think of Mary mostly now as that tiny figure bending over in her nightgown, touching his shoulder. Don’t go, please don’t go. Jackie would know how she felt soon enough, although neither of them knew it then. That summer in 1961 when there was everything to look forward to, day after golden day—the missiles of October, the ride through Dealey Plaza in the open air, light years away. What neighbor or friend came that final morning with sponge and pail and mop while Mary lay in bed, dumb with sedatives, her face buried in the pillow?

And now Ernest’s bedroom with the typewriter on the bookshelf, small and ancient-looking—on the ledge above, the kudu watching over the room as he stood and typed, with the kudu skin to stand on. On the bed, his white cap, jaunty and worn down at the heel, always a size too big, the most intimate, ready to go, as though there would always be time enough for everything. And in the corner the shoe rack, with the shoes, worn down at the heel, always a size too big, the most intimate, mournful detail of all, like nail clippings or locks of hair. The shoes should have been burned. Imagine people taking pictures like this! He would have had a big bonfire before he left, if he’d known he wasn’t coming back, and chucked in the shoes at the last minute.

When he left this place he never knew it would be for good. Fidel, that dark father running Papa out of town like that, away from this house. It’s what led to the linoleum one-way exit by the Big Wood River.
No, it didn’t. He’d been on that road long before Fidel.
You’d get a good picture of that typewriter, though. You turn
on the flash. The proctor in the doorway to the bedroom forbids
you. What would a flash do—pull the color out of the room?
Draw the print off the page? But that’s what you want to do, see
what he’d written in the margins of those 9,000 books. Maybe
then you’d know how he made those words. You know you’ve
come as a thief, and no way to hide it. So you drift down the
long stairway leading through the grounds to the pool to watch
the water flickering in the light. The ferns and palms are washed
with late-afternoon sun, a golden light struck with green. In that
liquid sunlit air you listen for the original stillness—the pause
between intake of breath and exhalation, the silence before the
need for words.

It’s where Ava Gardner swam naked—or so the story goes.
You can understand that. Why would you have to wear clothes?
With that innocent eroticism coming at you every minute out
of this light, this heat, this sky. Of course sooner or later com-
plications would set in. Nobody could hold onto that chastity of
sight forever.

But the pool is empty. No water to keep it filled, no way to
entertain the tourists with the real thing. No water in the bath-
room, no water in San Francisco de Paula at all. You can imagine
it, though, that wavering blue against a whitewashed patio, a
blue square of light shimmery under a vast Cuban sky. You shut
your eyes and listen to the whispery secret of the wind in the
trees, the creaking of the bamboo, like some exotic bird shrieking
annunciation or alarm. Then you look up and see, wakened out
of their cool dusky shadows for that rush into light, a red and
blue and violet scattering of birds, leaving behind a strange and
thrilling taste on the tongue, of mangoes and aguacates, flamboy-
antes, hibiscus, frangipani, oleander.

You sit there for a long time looking out over the gardens,
green abundance everywhere you turn. The sun is going down
behind the palm trees beyond the stone railing, washing over the
ferns and bougainvillea with a fiery, dying light. What were you
here for but to steal the fruit off some forbidden tree? You know
what riches hide in the marginalia of those 9,000 books. But
now you’re gathering yourself to say goodbye, so you sit there in
a fury of light, an intruder now in this prelapsarian world where
nothing is forbidden and there is no need of resurrection. The
breeze comes up again and startles the bamboo into a wild, thin
shrilling. The ancient bird rises up, splitting the sky with a sil-
very, premonitory cry.

It would be lovely walking there again. A bower of green.
But the heat bears down on you like a mighty hand. You can
hardly climb the stairs. At last you make your slow, reluctant
way through the lower grounds and along the narrow path edged
with palm trees and ferns and philodendrons and creepers and
vines, then up the long stairs to the veranda.

You turn toward the house. “Moonlight Serenade” is playing
softly on an ancient phonograph set up in the living room. You
take a deep breath and shut your eyes and see the outline of
what will soon be the moon rising against a darkening sky. You
expect to see old Hem coming around the corner any time now.
He’s got a daiquiri in his hand, and he’s grinning ear to ear. And
truth to tell, there he is, standing out of the way, in the corner of
the terrace in his shorts and guayabera, his hands in his pockets,
looking a little pissed off, no Papa Doble anywhere in sight. All
those years of trying to keep people like you at bay have come to
naught.

You stand there for a long time, looking up at the tower,
white against the deepening sky. Mary had it built so Ernest
could write, though he preferred standing by the bookcase in
the bedroom. No wonder. How could you work up there with that
view out the window? The tower where he never wrote, but came
now and then to look out at Havana and maybe once or twice
to walk to the edge and look down. It would be nothing but a
“You’d get a good picture of that typewriter, though. You turn on the flash. The proctor in the doorway to the bedroom forbids you. What would a flash do—pull the color out of the room? Draw the print off the page? But that’s what you want to do, see what he’d written in the margins of those 9,000 books.”

whispery rush of green rising to meet him. You watch a shadow pass through the shaft of light coming in that high tower window. So they have proctors even here. Something brushes across your face—a spider web in the breeze. Then you glance up again and there is that familiar broad face, the barrel chest—but look at him now!—the thin, shadowy beard, the tenuous, combed-down hair of that last winter when he couldn’t write a word, the sweater against the chill, eyes full of panic and sorrow. To see him like this as he was at the end, fragile as tissue paper. You shut your eyes and try to resurrect him as he had been. When you look up again, the museum proctor is peering down from that tower window, the last of the sun on the red-tiled roof.

Darkness will come quickly now. There is only time for one quick look inside. The animal eyes flash in what’s left of the sun. You thought this was the library. But every room in the house is a library. All these books. All these eyes. You can hardly breathe. You turn to go and see the book on Mantegna lying on the little end table in the corner. The eyes, the body stretched out like that, the hands and feet. You think of all the crucified of the world, all the disappeared, all those forever present by their fierce and unforgiving absence. Mantegna had painted those wounds as though he had seen them. “Nail holes.” That’s what Hemingway always said about Mantegna. The music plays on.

Then you walk to the stone railing on the other side of the house to watch the sun going down. Somewhere beyond the waves of green you can see Havana.

Ann Putnam teaches creative writing and gender studies at Puget Sound, as well as the Seminar in Scholarly Inquiry and on occasion a seminar on Hemingway. She is the author most recently of the memoir Full Moon at Noontide: A Daughter’s Last Goodbye (University of Iowa Press). This essay was adapted from Professor Putnam’s recently completed novel, Cuban Quartermoon, which is currently looking for a publisher.
A glorious Summer Reunion Weekend

June 5–7, 2015

We couldn’t possibly reproduce all of the alumni-college learning, or reconnected friendships, or frivolity at SRW, but with help of illustrator Roger Dahl ’75 and roving reporter Jolene Jang ’96 here’s a taste of what was seen and said. (Were you there? You might recognize yourself in this drawing. Couldn’t make it? Visit pugetsound.edu/reunionweekend for photos of your classmates.)
WHAT? YOU CAME ALL THE WAY FROM LONDON?

DO THEY STILL SERVE LOGGER SANDWICHES IN THE CELLAR?

WHEN 'PREFONTAINIA' WAS FILMED ON CAMPUS, I MET JARED LETO.

I USED TO LIVE ON THOSE THINGS!

I WAS AFRAID I WOULDN'T KNOW ANYBODY, BUT I'M HAVING A BLAST!

WHY DID THEY TAKE OUT THE A-FRAMES?

BECAUSE THEY WEREN'T TUDOR-GOTHIC?

I'M A LUMBERJACK & I'M OK I SLEEP ALL NIGHT & I WORK ALL DAY...

I'M A VOLCANOLOGIST.
WHAT WE DO:
Forest Beutel ’11

Good ol’ boy

Forest Beutel doesn’t sing. He growls. He barks. He Hollers and he sighs. And at times, he chuckles. Usually at himself. All this and more you can hear on his raw debut solo album, *If You Label Me, You Negate Me*. But to get the full impact of his music, one must experience his live show. He looks like a mountain man—all sideburns, banjo, bushy beard, and flannel—and his music reflects the self-sufficiency of the type. Both on his solo album and in his live shows, he plays all the instruments himself—simultaneously.

If you’re lucky enough to catch Forest in an intimate solo show, you’ll see a fusion of performance art unlike any you’ve ever experienced. He plays his songs, yes. But he also roams the stage without his instrument, telling stories between each song. This isn’t your typical canned stage banter either. Forest’s stories often can go on for 20 minutes between each song, coaxing you into his swirling world of East Coast punk, sheepish teenage dreams, and serialized bar fights. Every one of his stories is true. You never know where one is going when it starts, but somehow, somehow, the stories always lead to the next song, setting the tone perfectly. The audience is prepped, whether with rolling laughter or deathly silence.

This mix of the absurd and the poignant is summed up in his explanation for the memorably unorthodox title, *If You Label Me, You Negate Me*: “It’s a Kierkegaard quote, but I first heard it on [the Mike Myers Saturday Night Live sketch] ‘Wayne’s World.’”

Forest’s musical story began on the opposite side of the country, not with bluegrass and a banjo but with punk rock and a drum set. Remember those sheepish teenage dreams? On stage, Forest tells the story of his high school days—how he idolized a locally successful punk band called No Regard and attended every one of its shows. One day while grinding through his job at the grocery store,
he ran into No Regard’s lead singer, who told him the band was on the verge of breaking up because they had lost their drummer. Staring at his toes, Forest did his best to act casual: “So … do you think … maybe, like … I could try out?”

He got the gig. What followed was a seemingly endless tour of clubs and dive bars all up and down the East Coast that brought Forest dangerously close to the dark side several times. There were street fights with neo-Nazis. There were friends who became dependent on drugs—in December 2007, Forest’s good friend died of a heroin overdose.

“I realized that the kind of life I had been living was going to catch up with me at some point,” Forest says. “I needed to remove myself from my social environment.”

So he applied to Puget Sound and was accepted in April 2008. His drum set wouldn’t fit in the car for his cross-country drive, so he brought his grandpa’s banjo instead. The social scene at the college was exactly the change he needed, and he formed his first bluegrass group, Barleywine Revue. The jump from punk to bluegrass might seem strange, but to Forest the two weren’t that different: “The songs consist of three chords, a sing-along chorus, and lyrics about the common issues of everyday life.”

Since graduating, Forest has released two albums with Barleywine Revue, two albums with the Rusty Cleavers (the second of which was a tribute album to punk legends the Misfits), and his solo album. He splits his time between the three acts, playing festivals, farmer’s markets, and bars all along the West Coast, from Seattle to San Francisco. Wingman Brewers (co-owned by Derrick Moyer ’09) in Tacoma just released a beer named after him and where he will be playing:

On Forest’s website you can find out more about him and where he will be playing: forestmarrkeutel.com, or look him up on iTunes.

WHAT WE DO:

Victoria MacRae-Samuels ’80

Art and science, served neat

Time has nearly stood still in the setting where Victoria MacRae-Samuels works. Her 45-minute commute—right in the center of Kentucky’s Bluegrass region—winds along narrow, tree-lined country roads. Around these parts she’s more likely to brake for a deer than for a car.

Outside her office window a 19th-century stone fence clings to the edge of a crystalline creek, which dodges lush trees as it meanders through the company’s 600 acres of rolling hills. A certain calmness permeates the grounds, Victoria acknowledges.

Welcome to Maker’s Mark, where the 1980 graduate of chemistry and biology is vice president of operations. The setting may be bucolic and historic, but the work is fast-paced, having doubled in volume since Victoria arrived in 2008. A $3 billion Kentucky industry last year, bourbon production has increased more than 150 percent since 1999, according to the Kentucky Distillers’ Association. At Maker’s Mark, sales were up 14.4 percent in 2012, the Distilled Spirits Council reports.

And one of the first women with a leadership role in this booming U.S. business is Victoria.

“I used to be the only woman globally in the distilled-spirits industry,” she says, “but I found another woman in Scotland. So now there are two of us in the world.”

But Victoria did not enter the business with dreams of becoming the first at anything. In fact she was so busy enjoying her job that she failed to realize until several years into her career that the industry was almost completely populated by men.

After graduating from Puget Sound she was living on Haight Street in San Francisco when she decided to join some vacationing friends in Kentucky. There she met a dinner guest who was a legend in the bourbon business—Booker Noe, Jim Beam’s master distiller.

Noe encouraged Victoria to join Beam as a research chemist. She was a wine-and-tequila West Coast chick who knew nothing about bourbon, she admits, but she accepted. She found that answering questions such as “What impacts the maturation process?” excited her. And she successfully developed analytical testing that is still used in the industry today.

Career ladder-climbing came next as she became a plant supervisor and control manager at two Beam distilleries, then moved to Maker’s Mark, which was then owned by Jim Beam.

She was attracted to Maker’s Mark Historic National Landmark in much the same way she was attracted to the University of Puget Sound, she says. The site had retained its historic appearance—stemming from the original 1889 distillery on the property and, more prominently, from the 1953 facility that Bill Samuels Sr. started and named Maker’s Mark. Even though the distillery is much larger now, buildings and equipment are largely identical to the 62-year-old originals.

The wooden warehouses in which bourbon barrels age for six to seven years are painted black and have striking red shutters. Three stills, installed in different decades (one this month to keep up with business growth), are constructed identically out of gleaming copper and kept polished to a mirror-like finish. The new one will increase production by nearly 50 percent.
The process of making the bourbon also remains the same, using red winter wheat instead of rye, which is how other bourbon brands do it. Each bottle is turned upside down and hand-dipped into red wax at a rate of about 23 a minute. And every day, nearly 65,000 die-cut labels are printed on a 1935 Chandler & Price printing press and subsequently hand-torn from the paper. Maker’s Mark is the only product on store shelves that has retained its exact original packaging since 1958.

Victoria oversees every aspect of the operations, including grain selection, fermentation, distilling, aging, bottling, and bourbon tastings and tours—about 120,000 this year. She walks through the facility daily, greeting all 100 people by their first names. Each one looks up with a broad smile and shouts back, “Hello, Victoria!”

A plaque on her desk sums up her work philosophy: “Integrity is doing the right thing when no one is watching.”

Margie Samuels, wife of original owner Bill Samuels Sr., similarly walked through the plant greeting staff. Victoria appreciates the heritage in such a simple act and has learned that her own perspective is important.

“One of the most rewarding aspects of my job,” Victoria says, “is the opportunity to give my team the guidance and freedom to allow them to be creative and innovative. The Maker’s team challenges themselves to find more efficient and successful ways to do their work which, in the end, makes the product even more personal than one realizes.”

In the early years, Victoria was the only woman sitting in leadership meetings, and she tried to fit in. But she found that she couldn’t emulate men, so she had to learn to be herself. “Perceptions are different between men and women,” she explains. “I had to learn to behave in my own way.”

Today Victoria has not only brought her research acumen to the job, but also the ability to mix science and art. The two are equally vital to Maker’s Mark, she points out—from the scientific maturation process to the artistic taste of a smooth sipping-bourbon.

Exemplifying the relationship, Chief Operating Officer Rob Samuels asked famed artist Dale Chihuly to install a glass sculpture at the distillery. Following six months of planning and blowing glass, Chihuly shipped 1,875 pounds of fragile art in 100 boxes to Maker’s Mark. Chihuly’s team installed the artwork in a glass ceiling in February. The sculpture is on public display near the gift shop.

That art is just one more reason to visit Maker’s Mark, one of Kentucky’s most popular tourist attractions and “the World’s Oldest Operating Bourbon Whisky Distillery,” according to Guinness World Records.

“I wish alumni would come to Maker’s Mark: I’ll give them a tour!” Victoria says.

— Deb Rieselman

Having grown up in Seattle (on Queen Anne Hill), Victoria now works in a nearly unknown Kentucky city, Loretto. Her company, however, is famous—Maker’s Mark, where she is VP of operations and the only woman in the country to hold such a leadership position in the distilled-spirits industry. Here she stands between two gleaming stills.
Comeback Sports: It’s not just about the glory days

So, back when you were in school you had a blast playing dodgeball in gym class. Or maybe you were on the soccer team or the volleyball team, and it was really fun playing a sport you loved and bonding with your teammates. But you’re out of school now, and finding the people and the places to play isn’t all that easy. Wouldn’t it be great if there was a no-hassle way to get back to running and jumping and hooting and hollering in the games you loved?

That’s what Eddie was wondering back in 2009. Just out of UPS and still searching for full-time employment, the business major in him couldn’t help but see an opportunity. When he approached Stefan, who also was a business student, with the idea of a company that could provide the organizational structure for people to start having good times again out there on the courts and fields, Stefan was all ears. They did some looking around; nothing like they imagined existed in Tacoma. And so, setting up an office in a tool shed at Stefan’s house, they went to work. Dave came on board later that year and Spencer in 2012.

“For the first two years no one made a paycheck,” Dave says. “We all had other part-time jobs.”

Their first offering was a kickball league. Response was great, and they were encouraged. So they added men’s flag football and coed soccer. Their biggest problem: letting people know Comeback Sports existed.

They engaged in guerilla marketing—on Facebook, and posting yard signs on busy street corners. “We’d sometimes spend entire days jumping in and out of a car placing signs,” Spencer says.

They also went to local gyms and set up a table, and they gave out lots of flyers at coffee shops.

“All participants have to do is sign up and show up,” says Dave.

The guys do everything else: schedule games, book fields, provide equipment and officials, and post scores and league standings.

These days Stefan is CFO and Eddie works on the IT end, but they are not full time with Comeback anymore since they are also working on a tech startup. Dave is general manager. Spencer does marketing and social media. As the business matures and grows (about 15,000 people are now on their rosters annually), there are leagues for all kinds of athletes. Some are competitive, like soccer or flag football. Others are more social, like dodgeball, bocce, or kickball. The biggest league in Tacoma is softball, with about 75 teams.

“The people who play in our leagues vary from the people who want to have a good time and socialize, to the ones who are out there to compete and relive the glory days,” says Spencer. “We offer multiple skill divisions in each league and provide an atmosphere that is safe and fun for everyone.”

Sponsors like The Matador and The Office down on Pacific Avenue offer social hours after games so participants can get to know one another off the field.

Most participants sign up for a league with a complete team, but Comeback goes out of its way to help individuals participate, too.

“We often get people who just moved to the area and sign up as an individual,” says Spencer. “We have noticed that this has led to new friendships—sometimes romantic relationships—and also great networking opportunities.”

“Our goal is to grow to be the biggest adult sports league in the Pacific Northwest. We would love to see Comeback Sports running leagues in multiple states. We also have plans to be more involved in the community. We don’t want to just be known as a sports league. We want to be known as a company that is willing to give back to the community and give everyone a chance to get active, have fun, network, and play some sports.” — Chuck Luce
Since 2014 Michelle has been a channel manager at VICE News, an online organization known for covering stories that are often overlooked by the mainstream media.

Faculty check in on their former students

**Michelle Leung ’11**

By Matthew Ingalls, assistant professor of religion, and Islamic studies

When I first met Michelle in my Sufism class in the spring of 2011, she was an International Political Economy major who had completed her degree requirements early and was now working toward a minor in religion. Like many of my more intellectually mature students, Michelle seemed genuinely interested in every subject and discipline she came across. For this reason I was not at all surprised to discover this past summer that she had begun a new and promising career far outside the obvious boundaries of her original major and minor.

Although she had never imagined herself in the media industry, Michelle moved to Seattle, then to Rio de Janeiro, and later to South Africa. In every new location she seemed to stumble into a job or volunteer activity within the larger field of media: radio news broadcasting, participatory photography, freelance journalism for a rural newspaper, and more recently, writing and researching for the progressive Media Matters for America in Washington, D.C.

“I think what ultimately guided me through many of these adventures was a realization that there existed so many alternate experiences that were being completely barred from conventional news coverage and, consequently, from the reality that most of us construct about the world around us.”

Michelle described to me how this realization of hers came into stark focus while she was living in a small town outside of Rio de Janeiro. While teaching a photography course to local Brazilians, she noticed that when given the tools to describe their own lives, her students told stories about themselves and their relationships, passions, and life in the favelas, about their family dynamics and religion, that differed drastically from the stories perpetuated by the mainstream media. Mainstream news seemed only to focus on poverty in the favelas.

“It was then that I really started thinking critically about power dynamics in media, about how important it is to work to democratize the news system to include alternative voices and perspectives, to tell stories through people—oftentimes marginalized or otherwise forgotten people—and their lived realities. This is what we do at VICE.”

VICE News is known for its immersive and unrefined style of covering the stories that often get overlooked by mainstream media. Like many other young people, Michelle identifies with the company’s non-traditional albeit sophisticated brand, while she also appreciates its “dedication to adding unique voices to larger media narratives by giving agency to the people of my generation in storytelling.” The public conversation surrounding the millennial generation is often negative, and millennials are frequently portrayed as apathetic, narcissistic, and complacent in the face of serious global affairs. Michelle
considers this stereotype misguided, and the unprecedented success of VICE News is proof of that. According to her, VICE News enjoyed dramatic and almost overnight success not because it simply knows its audience, but rather because its leadership and employees are its audience.

“We respect our viewers because they’re our peers, and they in turn are fully interested and engaged. It feels good to push back against the negative typecast!”

As a channel manager for VICE News, Michelle is now exploring the behind-the-scenes of storytelling and what it takes to successfully operate and grow a media enterprise. When I asked her for a job description, she explained that a channel manager does “a whole lot of everything,” but she generally spends her days coordinating interactive projects and events, and working with editorial partners, growth initiatives, and operations. The greatest challenge of her job is higher-order analysis of content in order to tell a story “truthfully and respectfully, without forgetting about practical logistics and finances.”

At this point in her career Michelle doesn’t imagine herself ever leaving the media and news industry.

“The good thing about dedicating myself to this particular industry,” she explains, “is that I still have a million different ways I can go, and things I can do.”

True to her ambitious form, Michelle is already taking on new projects at VICE to feed her interests. She is working with a team of colleagues to enhance VICE’s coverage of gender identity and sexuality issues. She is also developing a news podcast, contributes freelance articles to the company, and soon hopes to start night ing a news podcast, contributes freelance articles for the company, and soon hopes to start night

Faculty check in on their former students
Roger Bialous ’95

By Wayne Rickoll, professor of biology

On the website for Georgetown Brewery, Roger Bialous describes himself and his business partner and good friend, Manny Chao, like this: “We’re Roger Bialous and Manny Chao … a couple of beer-loving local boys who brewed up a pretty darn tasty beer in the garage (actually it was the back deck, but garage sounds better). We decided to chuck our jobs … all for beer.”

How did Roger, who graduated from Puget Sound with a biology major and a mathematics minor, become co-founder and co-owner of the second-largest craft brewery in Seattle? Let me tell you his story.

Roger was an excellent student who scored in the 97th percentile on the Medical College Admission Test, and yet after two attempts was not accepted into medical school. But he still wanted to be in health care, so he earned a master’s in health services administration at the University of Washington. He wound up in a stable but unfulfilling position with a large local health insurance company and eventually realized he needed to do something different—something he loved. At the time Roger knew he loved fishing and good beer, but he did not want to turn his fishing hobby into a profession. Beer, it seemed, was the answer.

In November 2001 Roger discussed with Manny the idea of starting a brewery—over beers of course. Manny had previous experience working at a local microbrewery. They agreed it was a legitimate idea, but before going for it they would write a business plan to be sure the finances were feasible and develop a beer on their homebrew system that they felt could compete with the most popular microbrews in the Northwest.

Research for the business plan revealed that there was a glut of used brewing equipment and kegs available from failed microbreweries and brewpubs at extraordinarily low prices. So low that, between the meager cash they could scrape together and a home equity line of credit they took out on Manny’s house, they could start the company without investors. That meant that each

risked his entire net worth, but at the time it seemed like a reasonable thing to do. Neither had a family, a car payment, or even (miraculously) a student loan payment. As they saw it, if the brewery failed, it would fail quickly and, being not quite 30, they would have enough time to dig out of the financial hole before retirement age … right?

Their research also showed that ambers, pale ales, and hefeweizens were the most popular styles in Washington, by far. IPA was a mere blip on the radar 14 years ago. In their favorite style, pale ale, the two brands dominated the market, one from Oregon and the other from California. And so they identified their niche—a pale ale from Washington for Washington.

They compiled a base recipe and started brewing once or twice a week. Because each batch took a couple of weeks to finish and they did not know the results from their last few batches when they brewed the next, when refining the taste they only varied one element of each batch from the base recipe—a very scientific approach. With no analytic tools to evaluate the results, they were forced to rely on their palates. That’s right, they had to drink beer. In a matter of just a few months, they were very close to the recipe that would eventually become Manny’s Pale Ale.

Manny became the head brewer and marketing man. Roger became the finance, business, and sales guy who also washed kegs and brewed on occasion. It was a little odd that they took the guy with the sales experience and relationships with area bars and restaurant managers and locked him in the brewery. It also defied conventional wisdom to not utilize the biology major as head brewer, but Manny had far more practical brewing experience.

It looked terrible on the business plan, but it made sense to them and has worked out OK so far.

Their plan to start out by doing only one thing and doing it well actually worked. Having only one recipe simplified ingredient inventory. Having only one process speeded their learning curve and helped them achieve product consistency relatively quickly. Having only one brand to promote meant only one tap handle and one set of marketing materials. Their unconventional draft-only model (no bottles or cans) also helped them focus—no grocery or convenience stores, only bars and restaurants.
Seattle got the most sales attention at first, as the brewery was there, and if they couldn’t sell beer in their backyard they knew they were in trouble. They also reached out to key alehouses outside Seattle, finding early support at a small number of Logger favorites, including Magoo’s Annex, the Parkway Tavern, and The Swiss. Their distinctive tap handles are now relatively easy to find in Washington and Idaho, quite common in the Puget Sound area, nearly ubiquitous in Seattle, and have begun to appear in Oregon and San Francisco.

They are proud and appreciative of the relationships they have formed with people at these and many other places over the last 12 years. They have always been very generous with donations to support the community, far more generous than a business textbook might endorse. They see supporting the community that supports them as a no-brainer. They believe it builds relationships, brand loyalty, and positive word of mouth far better than traditional advertising.

Roger demonstrates critical thinking and continued learning when he makes the following comments about his experience at Puget Sound and beyond:

“I went to UPS hoping the liberal arts approach to education would help me figure out what area of study I was most interested in. It did not. I did, however, come away with a better sense of the type of thinking I am decent at and the type of environment I enjoy, which I now realize is more valuable, though I was oblivious to that (and many, many other things) at the time.

“As elementary as it sounds, doing stuff I am equipped to do and am reasonably good at and actually enjoy really helped me find both success and fulfillment in work. It can be tricky to find a way to marry those things together in a way that actually pays the bills, but it has been worth the trouble for me, because now I drink beer in bars … professionally.”
**1958**

Don Cramer’s candid and heartfelt memoir, *My Life Remembered*, begins with observations as a farm boy growing up on a homestead in the practical world of a logging town of Morton, Wash. His book includes poignant stories about the passing of his beloved wife, Claudia Rawson Cramer ’60, along with photographs, letters, and poems collected over a life of purpose as a civil rights activist, missionary, mountain climber, loyal friend, husband, and father. Throughout Don’s personal exploration, his sense of fairness and justice shines through. Write doncramer866@gmail.com if you’re interested in getting a copy of the book.

Don tells us he wants to give a special “Hello!” to his freshman year roommate, Sam Hudson ’61.

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**1966**

Heather Smith Thomas and husband Lynn still are raising beef cattle and a few horses on a ranch near Salmon, Idaho. Their son and daughter live on the ranch with their families, too. Heather sends this news: “Our oldest granddaughter, Heather Carrie Thomas, graduated from Carroll College (Helena, Mont.) in 2013 and is now a professional horse trainer. Our oldest grandson, Nicholas Thomas, just graduated from William Penn University in Osakoloosa, Iowa, and plans to become an athletics trainer. Our younger grandkids are still growing up on the ranch and enjoying horses and cattle.” Her 22nd book, *Horse Tales: True Stories from an Idaho Ranch* (282 pages, The Frontier Project) came out a few months ago and has been called “a beautiful memoir about a remarkable life with horses, and a heartfelt glimpse into ranch life in rural Idaho.” The book is a collection of 22 essays about some of the horses whose lives were intertwined with Heather’s. Her publisher says: “*Horse Tales* is a unique memoir infused with the brand of wisdom that can be acquired only through an existence built around livestock and land. In the tradition of James Herriot (All Creatures Great and Small), Thomas centers each story around a specific animal, along the way sharing lessons on life, family, and stockmanship.”

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**1967**

Jerry Ramsey, longtime volunteer at the Tacoma Historical Society and last year’s winner of the Murray Morgan Award “for significant achievement in preserving and communicating local history,” has published many magazine and newspaper articles and has written three books. The most recent, *Stealing Puget Sound, 1832-1869*, highlights the origins, history, customs, politics, and people of the Northwest and specifically Puget Sound. Jerry currently serves on the THS Collections Committee, writes articles for the City of Destiny newsletter, and often gives lectures on local history.

Jerry and wife Elaine Perdue Ramsey ’62 now live in University Place, at The Cottages at Peach Creek.

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**1970**

Alex Apostle was unanimously selected as new superintendent for the Shelton School District in Shelton, Wash. He began his duties on July 1. Alex most recently was superintendent of the Missoula County Public Schools where he served since 2008. His initiatives there resulted in the district having one of the lowest dropout rates in the state of Montana and an improvement in academic progress scores in math and reading in every grade in the district’s elementary and middle schools. Before taking the position in Montana, Alex had retired in 2001 as assistant superintendent for secondary education for the Tacoma Public Schools. Alex earned his master’s degree and Ph.D. at the University of Idaho.

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**1971**

In April James Mills was the subject of an article in the Wenatchee Business Journal about his retirement in December 2014 from the dental practice he started more than 35 years ago. His daughter, a dental hygienist, and his son-in-law, a dentist, purchased the business and renamed it Family Tree Dentistry. According to the article, Jim plans to do more traveling, walking, and organizing his garage. Congratulations, Jim!

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**1973**

Scott McPhee was named dean of the College of Health Professions at South University in Savannah, Ga. According to the announcement in the Savannah Morning News, Scott earned his doctor of public health degree at The University of Texas at Austin and his master’s degree in hand management at the Medical College of Virginia. He serves on the editorial board of *The American Journal of Occupational Therapy* and the *Family & Community Health Journal*.

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**1974**

Dianne Everson was interviewed for an article in the Key Peninsula News in March about her efforts as a local beekeeper to help prevent the hives from becoming extinct. A Key Peninsula resident for 35 years, Dianne was a music major in college and performed professionally and taught piano for many years. She became interested in beekeeping after receiving a hive from her father in 1994. Since 2005, with the help of another local beekeeper, Dianne has been encouraging mason bees on her property. This year she hopes to fill 300 boxes, which equates to approximately 3,000 bees! Keep up the great work, Dianne!

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**1975**

Ron Albertson will join the staff at St. Lawrence University in the shadows of the Adirondack Mountains in the North Country of New York, to serve as director of career services. He and wife Maggie will make the trek across country early this summer. Ron joins St. Lawrence
after a decade at Reed College in Portland, Ore., following 22 years of work at Puget Sound. Connect with Ron on LinkedIn at linkedin.com/in/ronalbertson.

**Sharon Rouse Vos** was named to the Santa Barbara High School Alumni Association Hall of Fame at its 14th annual induction on March 20. According to a news release, as a student at SBHS, Nan played on the volleyball, basketball, softball, and swim teams. She participated in volleyball, basketball, softball, track, and field hockey at UPS and also coached track at Puget Sound. Her coaching success at SBHS includes a fifth-place finish at the Junior Nationals in boys’ volleyball, a second-place in California Interscholastic Federation swimming, and a CIF girls’ volleyball championship in 2000. Four of her teams won the CIF scholastic achievement award for their sport. In 2001 she was awarded Coach of the Year for the City of Santa Barbara. Nan also is a teacher at SBHS.

**Robert Cushman** was named the 17th head football coach at the University of Minnesota, Morris, a public liberal arts university. He most recently was for four seasons the head coach at Gustavus College in Rock Island, Ill., where he produced five Academic All-Americans, a National Football Foundation Scholar, and an NCAA Division III All-American. Prior to that he was the defensive coordinator at Gustavus for two seasons. Rob earned his master’s degree at California State University, Chico, and began his career there as an assistant coach. He was a four-year letterman and two-year starter on the football team at Puget Sound.

**In May, Amy Hoard Kinsel** was named dean of social science, library, and parent education at Shoreline Community College, in Shoreline, Wash. Amy earned a Ph.D. and master’s of history at Cornell University. She has been teaching at Shoreline for 11 years.

**Jill Manley M.B.A. ’82,** who has lived with multiple sclerosis since she was 15, in April recognized with the 2015 Cindy Acree Hope Award, presented by the Colorado Neurological Institute. The Hope Award honors patients who have displayed great hope, courage, and inspiration to others in the face of difficult neurological conditions. Jill lives in La Junta, Colo.

**Maggie Smith Mittuch,** associate vice president for student financial services at Puget Sound, was quoted in a May 18 U.S. News article titled “4 Costly Misconceptions about Student Loans.” Maggie has been on staff and helping parents and students with college financing since 1983.

**Patrick Stegman,** a professor of accounting at the College of Lake County in Grayslake, Ill., received a 2014–15 Teaching Excellence Award from the National Institute for Staff and Organizational Development. In addition to his Puget Sound degree, Patrick holds a B.A. from Indiana University, an M.B.A. from Southern Illinois University, and an M.S. from the Golden State University.

**In April, Sue Semrau,** head coach of women’s basketball at Florida State University, was named the 2015 Associated Press Women’s Basketball College Coach of the Year. Sue has been head coach at FSU for 18 years. She led the Seminoles to a record of 32-5 in 2014–15.
In a new film by Scott Bateman ’86, You, Your Brain, & You, we meet Brain Institute clients, among them a young woman who wants to use her mind to destroy her high school with a volcano. A man who travels cross-country electrically via power lines. And a woman who can talk to fish (but sadly, it turns out that fish are incredibly dull). — This we gotta see.

1985
Marc Blackburn tells us: “After nearly 13 years living in the rolling hills of the Palouse, Cheryl [Fitch Blackburn] and I are returning to the west side. I am a super-visionary with the National Park Service, leaving the Nez Perce National Historical Park outside Lewiston, Idaho, and moving to a new job as west district interpreter at Mount Rainier National Park.” Marc will be managing visitor operations at the Longmire and Paradise visitor centers. He says that Cheryl, who has worked for the University of Idaho in the math department for 10 years, is looking forward to the changes. Their son, Kyle, will begin his junior year in a new high school.

1986
Cartoonist Scott Bateman has a new film, You, Your Brain, & You, a fake documentary that profiles 81 people who have been helped by the “Brain Institute” with things like intelligence, creativity, telekinesis, controlling the weather, and changing the Earth’s magnetic poles. On the film’s website, Scott says, “Along the way, you’ll meet several Brain Institute clients: a young woman who wants to use her mind to destroy her high school with a volcano. A man who travels cross-country electrically via power lines. And a woman who can talk to fish (but sadly, it turns out fish are incredibly dull).” — This we gotta see.

1987
Scott Nelson is the new director of coaching for the Nortac Soccer Club. Nortac is a nonprofit organization in Tacoma that has been introducing soccer to kids of all ages since 1972. Scott has 20 years of experience coaching men’s and women’s soccer, with organizations such as the Seattle Sounders, Federal Way United, Mount Tahoma High School, and the Washington Youth Soccer Association. At Nortac he’ll be providing training and evaluation, and managing and coordinating the coaching staff.

1988
Glenn Geiser-Getz will this summer begin work as associate provost at Keene State College, a public liberal arts college in New Hampshire. Glenn says, “Kristine Bartanen and Susan Owen were my professors when I attended UPS. I followed in their footsteps and went to graduate school at The University of Iowa, their alma mater.” He leaves East Stroudsburg University of Pennsylvania, where he was a professor of communication studies.

1989
Amy Ackley Eveskicg ’94, M.A.T. ’95 is, as of June 1, superintendent of the Puuyallup Tribe of Indians’ Chief Leschi Schools. A Q&A in the April 26 Tacoma News Tribune reported that as a teen Amy dropped out of school and landed in foster care, but she credits a rediscovery of her Indian heritage, and support from her family and the tribe for turning her path. After Puget Sound she went on to earn a doctoral degree in educational leadership at Washington State University. She is the first Puuyallup tribal member to head the schools.

1991
In March the American Trucking Association chose Mala Krishnamoorti Parker as its first vice president for coalitions. In announcing the new position, ATA President and CEO Bill Graves said, “In Washington (D.C.) it is important to connect not just with policymakers and legislators but with other organizations that share common goals and interests. … Mala is going to help ATA rally such groups to our key issues to have an impact that benefits all of us.” Mala previously worked both off and on Capitol Hill, with the National Association of Home Builders, as associate deputy secretary at the U.S. Department of Labor, and as deputy chief of staff to former Rep. Connie Mack.

1993
In May, artist Matthew Allison, a visual arts teacher at Shoreline Community College, was co-presenter in a show titled “Earthen Forming” at the Port Angeles (Wash.) Fine Arts Center. When he was a Puget Sound art student, Matt’s focus was painting and drawing. Then he discovered Japanese ceramics, and after earning an M.F.A. at Southern Illinois University he traveled to Japan and worked toward a doctorate in ceramics at the Tokyo National University of Fine Arts. His work melds a Japanese aesthetic with a natural, eroding-earth feel. The show was on display until July 12.

1995
After receiving an M.B.A. in marketing at Willamette University in 2003, Emily Carrick tells us: “I moved to Bend, Ore., seeking sunshine (and snow). For the past 10 years I’ve been a sales executive at PacificSource Health Plans, representing our Medicare Advantage line of business. I am looking forward to beginning a new chapter in my life called ‘motherhood,’ as I wait for an expectant mother to choose me to adopt her child.” Emily says you can contact her at ecarrick@bendable.com.

In May, at the Broadway Center in Tacoma, Sara Freeman directed the Northwest Playwrights Alliance production of Bootleg. The play was written by Bryan Willis, whose family were bootleggers in Olympia, Wash., during Prohibition. “This type of Prohibition story is often set elsewhere, like Chicago or Kentucky,” said Sara in a News Tribune story on Willis and the production. “But it’s right in

North Star Borough School Board, three of those years as president.

In January, the book is a 14-week daily guide designed to help readers center their thoughts and provide encouragement. It is available in paperback or Kindle versions on Amazon.

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In May, artist Matthew Allison, a visual arts teacher at Shoreline Community College, was co-presenter in a show titled “Earthen Forming” at the Port Angeles (Wash.) Fine Arts Center. When he was a Puget Sound art student, Matt’s focus was painting and drawing. Then he discovered Japanese ceramics, and after earning an M.F.A. at Southern Illinois University he traveled to Japan and worked toward a doctorate in ceramics at the Tokyo National University of Fine Arts. His work melds a Japanese aesthetic with a natural, eroding-earth feel. The show was on display until July 12.

Suzanne Hazlett was the subject of a March 27 article in the Twin Falls (Idaho) Times-News. The article reported that Suzanne’s mixed-media art works were on display in a solo exhibition at the Gail Severn Gallery in Ketchum. Suzanne, whose art has been compared to that of the English watercolorist J.M.W. Turner, is a part-time artist; in her day job she is a financial planner.

Kristi Bowman Morgan published Balancing Beams: Learning the Art of Unconditional Balance (130 pages, CreateSpace) in January. The book is a 14-week daily guide designed to help readers center their thoughts and provide encouragement. It is available in paperback or Kindle versions on Amazon.

In September she started KB Communications, providing writing and editing services, at kmebccommunications.com.

1994
The best season in school history, and her team reached the NCAA elite eight for the second time. It was the second national award for coaching Sue has received this year (she also was chosen ESPNW Coach of the Year), and she was the Atlantic Coast Conference Coach of the Year. Sue played basketball for the Loggers for two years before transferring to UC, San Diego.

Drew Wakefield, director of sales and marketing for the Ramada Santa Barbara, received the 2014 Wyndham Global Sales Leader of the Year Award (mid-scale), the 2014 Greater Santa Barbara Lodging and Restaurant Association Star Employee of the Year Award, and the Vista Santa Barbara Sales Superstar Award. Drew enzyme nearly 40 local events each year, helping to raise millions of dollars for churches, nonprofits, and other organizations. Drew was on the Logger golf team for three years and is called upon to make motivational talks to Santa Barbara high school students. He also announces UCSB basketball, volleyball, and soccer games. Nice work, Drew!

40
our backyard, and that’s kind of cool. There are people still alive who remember what it was like.”

**1998** The Salem, Ore., Statesman Journal reports that in April Ladd Irvine gave a talk titled “Using Satellite Tags To Take a Closer Look at the Lives of Gray Whales” in the Straub Environmental Center’s Amateur Naturalist Series. Ladd is a faculty research assistant at Oregon State University Marine Mammal Institute.

The University of Oklahoma Foundation hired Brad Johnson in May to manage its $1.4 billion endowment. Previously Brad was a director at the Boston investment consulting firm Cambridge Associates. Brad earned his master of business administration degree at Duke University’s Fuqua School of Business.

**1999** An article in the Hospitals and Health Networks magazine featured Clancy “Si” France and Go-Health Urgent Care, which Si founded. GoHealth has clinics in Oregon, New York, and, soon, California. Si, who holds an M.D. and M.B.A. from Dartmouth College, credits much of his entrepreneurial success to his Puget Sound business education.

Amy Evans McRoberts is office manager at the Center for Bioethics and Culture, in Pleasant Hill, Calif. CBC’s mission is to facilitate conversations on medicine, science and technology, and law and public policy. Amy has been with CBC for 15 years.

**2000** Lisa Poole Ford has taken a position as account executive in the Commercial Department of Parker, Smith & Feek, Wash. Lisa works with account services teams there to develop insurance programs for construction, nonprofit, and real estate companies. She has 10 years of experience in the insurance housing industry and four years in the emergency response business.

**2001**

David Rosenthal has been named white wine maker for Chateau Ste. Michelle in Woodinville, Wash. David was a marine biology major at Puget Sound. “I wasn’t sure what I was going to do with that profession ally,” he told Great Northwest Wine in May. “So I went home and waited tables.” Then he heard about a harvest position at Robert Mondavi Winery in California. “Going into it, I knew nothing about wine. Zero,” he said. “I was 95 percent sure wine came from grapes—but I wasn’t 100 percent sure.” After working the harvest, David moved back to Washington to join UPS friends, thinking his experience in California might get him work in the area. Chateau Ste. Michelle was the only winery he’d heard of up here,” he said. Three weeks later, a job came up at Ste. Michelle as a lab technician. He spent four years in that position, then landed a wine making internship at Zillie Wines in Australia. He returned to the States, where he was a harvest intern at the small, ultra-premium producer Domaine Serene, in Oregon’s Dundee Hills. By early 2007 David was back at Ste. Michelle, this time as an enologist. In 2011 he was promoted to assistant wine maker. In his new role he will oversee production of more than 2 million cases of white wine annually.

**2002**

Colleen Slater is the upperschool history instructor for The Meadows School, teaching 9th grade ancient world history and 11th grade European history. Colleen was a history major at Puget Sound and earned a master’s and doctorate in history at Cornell.

**2004**

Ashley Biggers published “100 Things to Do in Albuquerque Before You Die” (160 pages, Reedy Press), a bucket-list guide for locals and visitors who want to explore New Mexico’s largest city. It includes places to hike, bike, and paddle, and where to dine on dishes prepared by the city’s top chefs. Ashley is a contributor to Albuquerque the Magazine, New Mexico Magazine, New Mexico Journey, Southwest Art, Outside online, and other publications.

**2005**

Mercury, a human resource and related financial services consulting firm with operations in 130 countries, announced it has appointed Alex Bernhardt to lead its Responsible Investment team in the United States. Mercury’s Responsible Investment group facilitates environmental, social, and corporate-governance considerations in investment management processes. Before joining Mercer, Alex was a senior vice president at the reinsurance services company Guy Carpenter.

Jared Flood is moving his company, Brooklyn Tweed, which makes super-high quality yarn, from New York City to Portland, Ore. We wrote about Jared and his emerging knitting empire in the autumn 2009 issue of this magazine. The relocation to the Northwest will surely seem comfortable for Jared; he was born in Puyallup, Wash.

Danny Hervol co-founded LAFAZA, which provides vanilla products directly from Madagascan farmers who only use organic and sustainable agricultural practices. He was a Peace Corps volunteer in Madagascar and had met the founders of LAFAZA during his Peace Corps service there since they were also Peace Corps volunteers.

Danny was working in the port city of Toamasina, and the founders of LAFAZA used his house as a storage and export prep facility, while many of Danny’s contacts assisted and guided them through the export process. Danny also helped with organic-food certification before joining the company as a partner near the end of 2009. LAFAZA was one of Lynnette Claire’s Senior Research Seminar Strategic Consulting projects in the School of Business at Puget Sound. Find out more at lafaza.com.

The Daily Tar Heel, the student newspaper at The University of North Carolina, reported in its March 31 edition that Steve Larson was a panelist in an Asian Pacific American Heritage Month event on race and identity.

**2007**

Hisaeki Uki and her brother, Ken shiro, were guests on a TV show on the Millani, Hawai’i, public access channel OC16 about how to make saimin soup using Sun Noodles. Their parents started Sun Noodle, maker of gourmet ramen and other kinds of noodles, nearly 35 years ago. You can find lots of fun info at sunnoodle.com.

**2008**

Alex Twist was named to the U.S. National Rowing Team in June. He’ll be training in Boston this summer and race with the Men’s Lightweight 8+ team in France in September. The event isn’t funded by the national governing body, so the athletes are responsible for all costs associated with the regatta, including airfare, housing, food, equipment rental fees, and more. Follow Alex’s journey at alextwist.blogspot.com. He’s lived in Seattle since 2009 where he trains and attends the University of Washington, working towards his Ph.D. in economics. Alex rowed all four years at Puget Sound and was part of the UPS men’s crew team that made their first appearance at the National Championship Regatta. He was team captain his senior year. Congratulations, Alex!

**2009**

Greg Merrell is in Pokemon Dad, an American rock band based in Shenzhen, China. Their album, Casual Males, was released in March. Hear it at pokemondad.bandcamp.com.

**2012**

Anya Callahan is legislative director for Texas state Rep. Chris Turner. Anya, who co-founded Wetlands magazine while she was at Puget Sound, has of late received notice for her work expanding the debate around Texas’ Campus Carry legislation. The new Texas law allows people to carry guns in college dorms and classrooms.

In winter 2014 Christopher Daly completed a master’s degree in community and regional planning at Boise State University. He is now working as a planner for the City of Nampa, Idaho. He lives in Boise.

Ariel Downs played Phyllis in the Ventura County Gilbert and Sullivan Repertoire Company’s production of Iolanthe, March 6–29.

Kelsey Eldridge was back on campus on March 26 to give a lecture titled “Reframing the Old Testament for Byzantium: Visual and Poetic Exegetes in a Tenth-Century Byzantine
Bible.” Kelsey’s talk was the first in a new series sponsored by the Puget Sound Department of Religion: the Douglas Edwards Alumni Lecture Series. Kelsey completed an M.A. in art history at the University of Washington in 2014, and she will begin working on a Ph.D. at Harvard in the fall.

Rachel Ivancie left for Guyana as a Peace Corps volunteer on April 20. Rachel will be working as a health specialist, promoting preventative health practices and developing health education and outreach programs. She earned a master’s degree in epidemiology at the University of Colorado Denver.

Sally Judson is a research assistant at the SETA foundation, a nonprofit, nonpartisan organization in Washington, D.C., concerned with relations between the U.S. and Turkey. At Puget Sound, Sally was an IPE major. Her senior thesis was on the extent to which Turkey could serve as a model for emerging democracies in the Middle East.

Rachel Borsini has begun work in private client services at Coldstream Capital Management in Bellevue, Wash. Archival Outlook, the magazine of the Society of American Archivists, published a short Q&A with Adriana Flores in its January/February 2015 edition. Adriana worked in the Puget Sound archives as an undergraduate and is pursuing a master’s degree at the Simmons College School of Library and Information Science.

Paul Hirschl is the drummer in a new band, Enter-Exit-Stay, fronted by singer-songwriter Vicci Martinez. Vicci is a Tacoma native and was a contestant on The Voice in its inaugural season in 2011. The band made its debut at the Rialto Theater in Tacoma on April 18, in a benefit concert for Center Force. Listen at viccimartinez.com.

Jovia Manzie is an early decision fellow at the Institute for Rowing Leadership’s yearlong Advanced Certificate in Rowing Leadership coaching education program. In April, KUOW radio interviewed Charles Nguyen for a segment called “I Still Don’t Know Where My Family Is: The Terrible Legacy of the Khmer Rouge.” He talked about the reasons why people of his generation don’t know much about the Cambodian genocide. You can hear the eight-minute interview here: kuow.org/post/i-still-dont-know-where-my-family-terrible-legacy-khmer-rouge.

Lauren Groulik was accepted into the Peace Corps and left for the Kyrgyz Republic in Central Asia in April. She will be living and working there for two years. Betty Popenuck has been on the Corporate and Foundation Relations staff in the Office of University Relations at Puget Sound since November of 2014.

Kevin Staehly is manager of operations and marketing at his family’s Staehly Farm Winery and Staehly Tree Farm and Gardens in East Haddam, Conn. The farm makes award-winning fruit wines and also has a market, greenhouses, and 14 acres of choose-and-cut Christmas trees.

Emma Spalding will be setting out in November on a quest to study scouting organizations in Malaysia, India, and Turkey. She intends to observe the differences between girls and boys programs, bring back her findings, and examine inequities in Boy and Girl Scouts in the U.S. Emma has been involved with scouting most of her life.

SAVE THE DATE!

OCT. 30–31, 2015

Homecoming + Family Weekend

STUDENTS • ALUMNI • PARENTS • FRIENDS
Ruth Elizabeth “Betty” Jones Looney ’41 was born Feb. 1, 1920, on a snowy day in the Methow Valley in north central Washington. She died in Des Moines, Wash., on May 11. She and her sister grew up riding their horses, herding the farm’s purebred Guernsey cattle, and hunting wild flowers. The girls enjoyed life in the small, close-knit Winthrop community and their summer city visits with relatives who had been early settlers in Tacoma. At the College of Puget Sound, Betty was a member of Kappa Sigma Theta, Mortar Board, and other organizations. She spent summers working at the gift shop at Paradise Inn at Mount Rainier and hiking and climbing nearby. On winter weekends Betty loved skating when the road to Paradise was open. After graduation she taught business education in high school for many years. On June 2, 1945, she married William S. Looney, a Winthrop childhood friend, while Bill was on leave from the U.S. Navy. At the end of the war, the couple moved to Pullman, Wash., while Bill completed his remaining college courses at Washington State University. They then moved to Nehay Bay, Wash., for Bill’s first position as a forester. Later their family, including sons Stuart, Steve, and Todd, lived in Shelton, Wash., where Betty taught and Bill worked for the Simpson Timber Company. Betty was a member of Bayshore Golf Club, the Episcopal Church, and the Shelton and Washington state education associations. The family suggests that donations be made in Betty’s name to The Campaign for University of Puget Sound.

Mayme Semba Nishimura ’43, Hon.’90 was born in Tacoma on Jan. 1, 1921. She was 94 years old when she died. As a young girl, Mayme enjoyed swimming in the Puget Sound and playing the marimba. She graduated from Lincoln High School, where she was editor of her school’s paper. Frank Herbert, author of Dune, was a reporter on the newspaper’s staff when Mayme was editor. She attended Puget Sound, pursuing a nursing career through the program at Tacoma General Hospital. As for all Americans of Japanese decent, the bombing of Pearl Harbor was life changing for Mayme. She was one of the last people held at the Puyallup Assembly Center before being ordered to accompany a trainload of tuberculosis patients to the Tule Lake internment camp in California. There she met and married Edwin Nishimura, a senior medical student, while both were working in the camp’s medical clinic. Once released, Edwin was accepted to Wayne State University School of Medicine. Mayme was a ceramics artist and collector. She took ceramic classes from Puget Sound’s renowned instructor Carlton Ball and with Rick Mahaffey M.F.A.’74. In 2009 the University of Puget Sound extended a belated honor to the students whose studies were disrupted by the U.S. government’s internment of Japanese nationals and Japanese Americans during World War II. Each Japanese-American student at the College of Puget Sound in 1941–42 received the degree Bachelor of Arts, Honors Causa, Nunc pro Tunc (meaning: a thing is done at one time which ought to have been performed at another). Survivors include two children and a granddaughter.

Harold Brandt ’44 turned 90 years old on Feb. 3 and passed away on Feb. 21. He was born in Hershey, Pa., and graduated from Hershey High School. Harold was a member of the Army Specialized Training Program at Puget Sound (he attended the ASTP reunion on campus in August 1990) and served in World War II as an infantryman in the 11th and 4th Armored Divisions under Gen. Patton. He graduated from Ursinus College and Temple University before teaching and coaching for 10 years. Harold later served as a guidance counselor and principal at Hershey senior and junior high schools before retiring in 1986. In retirement Harold worked at the Hershey Racquet Club; served as a Dairy Township People Mover, providing transportation for senior citizens; and volunteered with the Salvation Army. He was an avid tennis player and enjoyed membership in the local Lion’s Club, Hershey First United Methodist Church, the Pennsylvania State Education Association, and the state athletic association. His high school sweetheart and spouse of 67 years, Jane; three sons; and four grandchildren survive him.

Lois Rasmussen Bergquist ’45 died on April 18 at the age of 91. She grew up in Tacoma and graduated from Stadium High School. Lois attended the College of Puget Sound before transferring to then-Rush Presbyterian Hospital School of Nursing in Chicago. She earned her nursing degree there and also met her future husband, Stanley Bergquist, M.D. They built their dream home in Cedar Hills, west of Portland, Ore., and raised four children. After Stan’s death in 1974, Lois renewed her nursing license and worked as an R.N. She pursued her passion for travel into her 70s, often with her dear friend and travel companion George Shaver. Lois was an accomplished cook, leaving many family recipes and traditions. Her four children, 10 grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren survive her.

John “Jack” Gallacher ’45, P’87 passed away on May 1 at the age of 93. He was born and raised in Tacoma. Jack graduated from Stadium High School and was a member of Sigma Chi fraternity at Puget Sound. He enjoyed a long career in the oil exploration industry and traveled extensively in the U.S. and Canada. His family lived in 26 towns before settling in East Texas. Jack was a member of the Society of Exploration Geophysicists, the American Association of Petroleum Geologists, the Association of Professional Engineers and Geoscientists of Alberta, and was a registered professional geophysicist in Canada. He is remembered for a “never-ending optimism that defined his entire life.” His wife of 70 years, Cathie Luzzi Gallacher ’46, P’87; three children and their families, including Jacklyn Gallacher Berreth ’87 and daughter-in-law Marsa Vikstrom Gallacher ’86, four grandchildren; and one great-grandchild survive Jack.

Mary Lou Fulton Gjersen ’45 died on March 14. She was 91. Mary Lou was born in Seattle and raised in Tacoma, graduating from Stadium High School in 1942. She attended college for a year before meeting her husband and setting up house in Tacoma. She is remembered for her excellent meals and open-door policy for friends, family, and nearly any stray animal. Mary Lou was an avid reader, wrote poetry, and enjoyed crossword puzzles. She lived on or near the Puget Sound all of her life and enjoyed summer activities at the beach with her children. Mary Lou volunteered with now-Mary Bridge Brigade, March of Dimes, and the American Red Cross. She also helped organize annual reunions for Stadium High School. Mary Lou’s daughter preceded her in death in 2001. A son, three grandsons, and two great-grandchildren survive her.

Barbara Engberg Abel ’46 passed away on Feb. 27 at the age of 90. She was born and raised in Tacoma and was a Stadium High School graduate. At Puget Sound Barb was active in the Pi Beta Phi fraternity for women and was Queen of CPS as part of the 1946 May Day festivities. She married Arthur Abel ’46, M.B.A.’68 in April before graduating with honors in June of ’46. Barb and Art lived in Tacoma and environs, settling in Woodinville, Wash. She enjoyed golf, gardening, dancing, decorating, and boating. Barb was active in her sorority alumni group, the Tacoma Jaycees, P.E.O. International, and the Cowlitz County Republican Party committee. Art and their son, Alan, predeceased Barb. Survivors include two children, five grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Ruby Smith Burgeson ’46 passed away on March 11. She was 90. Ruby was a Tacoma native and was valedictorian of her graduating class at Lincoln High School. She worked as a schoolteacher and enjoyed reading and gardening. Ruby was an active member of the Delta Alpha Gamma sorority, and served as president of its alumni chapter for 30 years. In retirement Ruby and her husband, Charles, spent time exploring Mexico, relaxing at their cabin, and enjoying time with family and friends. Her husband of more than 67 years preceded her in death six months prior. Their five daughters, 10 grandchildren, and 13 great-grandchildren survive them.

Michael Jayko ’47 was 87 years old when he died on Feb. 15. He retired from Lawrence Berkeley Lab after a career as a nuclear chemist. Mike’s research focused on the effects of radiation on various physical materials and atmospheric compounds. In retirement he and his wife, Joan, divided their time between their home in Ormak, Wash., and their longtime home in Alamo, Calif. Survivors include his wife of 61 years, six children, and 11 grandchildren.

Robert Minnitti ’47, M.Ed.’58 passed away on April 7 at age 78. He was born and raised in Tacoma, graduating from Stadium High School in 1943. Bob attended then-Saint Martin’s College for one year before transferring to Puget Sound and earning bachelor’s degrees in science and education. He later returned for a Master of Education degree at Puget Sound and did postgraduate work at the University of Washington. Bob began his teaching career in 1947 at Kapowsin High School, teaching science and math. He also served as guidance counselor and vice principal. Bob was the first principal of Bethel Junior High when it opened in 1956. In 1966 he became the superintendent of the Morton School District and later, in 1969, superintendent of the North Kitsap schools. Bob worked there until 1978, when he became director of the School Construction Assistance Program for Washington’s Office of Superintendent of Public Instruction. He retired in 1986 after a 38-year career. Bob later operated a service offering advice to school districts throughout Washington. After fully retiring in 1993, Bob and wife Sonia became snowbirds, spending summers on Mason Lake in Washington and their winters in Mesa, Ariz. Bob was a member of numerous educational, fraternal, and service organizations, and of the Good Shepherd Lutheran Church congregation in Olympia, Wash. As an avid golfer, Bob earned three holes-in-one over the years. Bob and Sonia celebrated their
classmates

51st wedding anniversary on April 4. Sonia, three children, six grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren survive Bob. The Robert F. Minniti Memorial Endowed Scholarship has been established at the University of Puget Sound. For more information contact 253-879-3622 or donorrelations@pugetsound.edu.

Clinton Aiton ’48 died on March 13. He was 88. Clinton was raised in Helena, Mont., and in Walla Walla, Wash., graduating from Walla Walla High in 1944. He married his wife, Donnabelle, on April 11, 1948, and earned his undergraduate degree later that same year. Clinton went on to earn his master’s degree at Garrett-Evangelical Theological Seminary in 1957. He served as a pastor for the Pacific Northwest Conference of the United Methodist Church, retiring in 1989. Clinton was an avid reader and loved to garden; he was known for growing several tomato varieties. Clinton also enjoyed walking to keep in shape. Survivors include his wife of nearly 67 years, four children, five grandchildren, a step-granddaughter, son-in-law Robert Graft ’85, and nephew James Tutle ’70.

James “Prez” Roberts ’49, P’78 died on Feb. 25, just five days shy of his 90th birthday. He was born in McCleary, Wash., and moved with his family to Tacoma at age 12. Jim attended Jason Lee Junior High and Stadium High School. After graduation he married Alice Sweeting; the two were married for 59 years. Jim then joined the Army Air Corps and served as a B-17 waist gunner in the 447th Bomb Group as part of the European campaign during World War II. After the war Jim put himself through college working as a salesperson at South Tacoma Chevrolet. By late 1952 he opened his first car lot on South Tacoma Way. Four years later he opened a Lincoln Mercury dealership in Enumclaw, which he later moved to Auburn. In 1959 he bought an Oldsmobile franchise, and in 1963 Roberts Motors was established on Auburn Way North. Jim purchased several other franchises including Jeep, MG, Triumph, and Austin, among others. Over the next 52 years, and just prior to his passing, Jim made it to the dealership every day. He was a member of the Masonic Lodge, Valley of Tacoma Scottish Rite, Affl Shriners, The Royal Order of the Jesters, Tacoma Country and Golf Club, Tacoma Yacht Club, Auburn Area Chamber of Commerce, and the Sigma Nu fraternity. Three children, including son Jim “J.R.” Roberts ’78, and four grandchildren survive Jim.

Doris Hoffman Hoar ’50 passed away on March 4, three days before her 88th birthday. She was born and raised in Tacoma, graduating from Stadium High School in 1945. At Puget Sound she was affiliated with the Pi Beta Phi fraternity for women. Doris married Roland Hoar, D.D.S., who preceded her in death. The two had been married for 49 years. Doris worked as a bank teller and then as office manager of her husband’s practice. She was a founding member of Sahalee Country Club in Sammamish, Wash., a longtime member of the Seattle Children’s Orthopedic Guild, Washington Park Arboretum, and the University of Washington dental wives club. Her daughter, Sandra Lee, also preceded her in death. Three children and four grandchildren survive her.

William Howell ’50 passed away on April 7. He was 89. Bill was born in St. Louis, Mo. He moved to Tacoma in 1948, after serving in the European and Southeast Asian theaters during World War II, to marry Doris Barnhart. The two were together for 57 years before her passing. Bill retired from then-Tacoma City Light after 35 years as a senior load dispatcher. He was a 47-year member of the Tacoma Elks Lodge No. 174, a Scout Master, and an active IEEE member. He served on the board for the First Methodist Church. Bill enjoyed travel, golf, playing cards, and being with his family and friends. His second wife, Virginia; six sons; 16 grandchildren; 24 great-grandchildren; and a great-great-grandchild survive him.

Betty Mae Sorensen Mosich ’50 passed away on April 14, four days after her 88th birthday. She was born in Port Angeles, Wash. After earning her degree at CPS in business with a minor in home economics, she married Anton “Mo” Mosich. In 1954 she graduated with a class of 16 men from the first Tacoma Police Department Training and Inspection Division. Betty Mae served for more than 10 years on several criminal cases and undercover assignments. Her husband of 60 years preceded her in death. Three children, five grandchildren, and three great-granddaughters survive Betty Mae.

Richard B. Nicholson ’50 died on Dec. 23, 2014, on Lopez Island, Wash. He was 86. Richard was born in Tacoma, graduated from Stadium High School in 1946, and double majored in mathematics and physics at CPS. He was a graduate student in physics at the University of Hawai’i in 1950–51. Admiral Hyman G. Rickover, co-founder of the Oak Ridge School of Reactor Technology, chose Richard to attend ORSRT. Richard later was hired by then-Detroit Edison to develop nuclear power reactors. He earned his master’s degree in theoretical physics at Cornell University under the famous professor and Nobel Prize in Physics winner Hans Bethe. Dick earned his Ph.D. in nuclear science at the University of Michigan in 1963. He taught at the University of Wisconsin and The Ohio State University, and also was employed by Argonne National Laboratory and the Exxon Nuclear Co. He worked for three years at a research laboratory in Northern Italy. He and his wife of 62 years, Suzanne Berven Nicholson ’53, lived on Lopez Island for 31 years, in what they called a Northwest contemporary style house. Richard designed and built the house with a little help from the “professional” builders on the island. His wife, four children, six grandchildren, two great-grandchildren, sister Ruth Nicholson Hendricks ’54, and brother-in-law Sail Hendricks ’53 survive him.

Nancy Williams Collins ’51 passed away on Jan. 9, a month prior to her 86th birthday. She is remembered for her intelligence and independence. In her early 20s, Nancy traveled abroad by herself. She later met her husband, Ellis Collins, and decided to marry him after just one date. The two were married for 43 years before his passing. Nancy was a special education teacher in the Seattle Public Schools for 25 years, and was a pioneer in developing teaching techniques for students with learning disabilities. She was an avid reader and writer. Survivors are her three children and their spouses and three grandchildren.

Webster Foreman ’52 died after a long illness on April 25, at age 87. He was born and grew up in Tacoma, graduating from Stadium High School. Webster worked in the construction industry, specializing in home remodeling and at one time operated his own business. He enjoyed being on the water, spending summers at the beach with his family, and commercial fishing with friends. Webster was a longtime member of the Tacoma Elks and competed in handball tournaments. He was an avid Seattle Seahawks fan and held season tickets for more than 30 years. Web is remembered for his quick wit. His second wife, Anneliese; four children; and six grandchildren survive him.

Delia Shaver Lloyd ’52 was born in Newport, Wash., north-east of Spokane, and passed away in Tacoma on Feb. 9 at age 85. She moved with her family to DuPont, Wash., during her senior year of high school and graduated from Clover Park High School in 1947. At Puget Sound Delia studied music and played saxophone in the university’s Concert Band. She also liked playing the piano. Delia met and married Jack Lloyd in 1967. She worked for then-Lake-Wood Music Center and Ted Brown Music. Survivors include her husband of 47 years, two children; and six grandchildren surviving.

Arthur Viable ’53 passed away on April 7. He was 84. Art was born and raised in Tacoma, graduating from Lincoln High School in 1949. At the College of Puget Sound he was a standout athlete in football and baseball. Art even received a letter from the San Francisco

In memoriam

Art Viable ’53 died at home on Feb. 22, following a long illness. She was 84. She grew up in Tacoma and was a Lincoln High School graduate. Joanne met her husband of 40 years, Robert Nugent ’53, at CPS while playing tennis. She was a longtime employee of Washington Hardware Company. Joanne was a member of one of the first women’s softball teams in Tacoma. She also coached softball and volleyball at Holy Rosary School, where her children attended. Joanne enjoyed camping, fishing, walking trails, playing pinocle and bridge, and traveling. She and Bob lived in Indio, Calif., for a part of each year. Bob predeceased Joanne. Five children, 16 grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren survive her.

John Sinkovich ’53, P’85 passed away on May 11 at home in Tacoma. He was born in Ruth, Nev., on April 27, 1924, and moved with his family to Tacoma in 1937. John attended Stadium High School and earned degrees at Puget Sound in science and education. He taught in the Tacoma Public Schools for 27 years, at McCarver Middle School and at Stadium and Wilson high schools. At Wilson he was the head of the science department and coached football, basketball, and golf. John also worked during the summers as a commercial fisherman for 45 years, beginning at age 15, fishing in Puget Sound, the San Juan Islands, and Alaska waters. In retirement John and wife Mary Vlahovich Sinkovich ’56, P’85 enjoyed family gatherings, travel, and golf. John was a member of the Finest Golf Club, the Tacoma Elks Lodge, and the Slavonian American Benevolent Society. His wife of 57 years, daughter Marla Sinkovich Walters ’85, and two grandchildren survive John.

In memoriam

Joanne Vivian Nugent ’53 died at home on Feb. 22, following a long illness. She was 84. She grew up in Tacoma and was a Lincoln High School graduate. Joanne met her husband of 40 years, Robert Nugent ’53, at CPS while playing tennis. She was a longtime employee of Washington Hardware Company. Joanne was a member of one of the first women’s softball teams in Tacoma. She also coached softball and volleyball at Holy Rosary School, where her children attended. Joanne enjoyed camping, fishing, walking trails, playing pinocle and bridge, and traveling. She and Bob lived in Indio, Calif., for a part of each year. Bob predeceased Joanne. Five children, 16 grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren survive her.
Bill Humes '54 died at the age of 85 on Sept. 2, 2014. He was a member of the Air Force ROTC program on campus and later was a pilot in the U.S. Air Force. Keith also was a member of the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity at Puget Sound. He had a longtime career in real estate. Keith was a member of St. Ignatius Catholic Church in Portland, and served as director of spiritual exercises there. He also volunteered his time on various nonprofit boards. His wife of 56 years, Joyceann; four children; and nine grandchildren survive him.

Richard Racek '54 passed away on March 24. He was 83. Dick graduated from Tacoma’s Lincoln High School before attending CPS, earning his bachelor’s degree in business with economics and sociology minors. He met his wife, Eleanor Snyder Racek ’57, at college. The two were married for 54 years before her passing in 2011. Dick sold shoes at Rhodes Department Store in downtown Tacoma to help pay for school. He served in the Navy Reserve from 1954 to 1958. After 28 years with Kaiser Aluminum, Dick retired as manager of warehouse operations. He was an active member of St. Charles Borromeo Catholic Parish, serving as a lector, usher, groundskeeper, and as a member of the chancel choir led by his wife, Elly. Together the two enjoyed animals, camping, singing, and theater acting. Dick also enjoyed handball and skiing, and he golfed weekly for more than 50 years. He was a Cub Scout master for many years. Survivors include three children, 11 grandchildren, and eight great-grandchildren.

James Nelson ’55, M.A.’63 died on April 14 at the age of 82. At Puget Sound he pledged Sigma Nu, in which he made many lifelong friendships. Jim served as the fraternity’s chapter president and also as ASCPS president from 1964 to 1985. He was a longtime educator in the area, first teaching in University Place before returning to UPS, where he was dean of men and director of Admission, concurrently earning his master’s degree. Jim later became an officer for the College Entrance Examination Board in Palo Alto, Calif. He then served 20 years as vice president of the College Board in New York City. He retired to Gig Harbor, Wash., and continued his service in education as director of two state education-
Donald Gary ’62 died on March 14 at the age of 90. He grew up in Chicago and served as a staff sergeant in the U.S. Army during World War II. Don married Chislaine Decembry in Belgium in 1945. She was one of the first European “war brides” in the U.S. Don was honorably discharged in 1946. After more than two years as a civilian, he rejoined the Army as a second lieutenant and served in the Army Finance Corps as a disbursing officer and comptroller. He retired from the Army in 1969 as a lieutenant colonel. Don earned his Puget Sound degree while stationed at then-Fort Lewis. He later earned master’s degrees at Boston University and City University in Seattle. Don served as accounting officer supervisor and fiscal manager for Washington state’s Department of Social and Health Services for 16 years. He was a member of Sacred Heart Catholic Church in Lacey, Wash., and the Society of Retired U.S. Army Finance Officers. His wife of 51 years preceded him in death in 1997. Three sons, seven grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren survive Don.

James Schumnk ’62 died on Dec. 23, 2014, due to heart failure. He was 74. James was born in Tacoma. He was a member of Kappa Sigma fraternity at Puget Sound and participated in swimming and football. His wife, Gretchen, and two children are among survivors. Rev. Dr. Roger Weeks ’63 passed away on Feb. 19 at age 74. He was born in Everett, Wash., and graduated from Monroe High School. Roger was a member of Sigma Chi fraternity at UPS. He also earned degrees from Drew Theological School at Drew University and the Iliff School of Theology in Denver. Roger was ordained in the Pacific Northwest Conference of the United Methodist Church in 1964, serving churches in Colorado and Oregon for 10 years. He married Linda Lee in 1964 and the couple had three children. In 1996 he married the Rev. Dr. Carolynne Fairweather. Roger retired in 1997 as the chaplain of Kaiser Permanente’s Hospice in Portland, Ore. Survivors include his wife, Carolynne; former wife, Linda; three children; two stepchildren; seven grandchildren; six brothers including Keith Weeks ’66; and cousins Robert Weeks ’57 and Duane Weeks ’61.

Sharon Coen Veitenheimer ’64 passed away on March 26. She was 73. Sharon was born and raised in Kent, Wash., and graduated in 1960 from Kent-Meridian High School. At Puget Sound she was a member of the Alpha Phi sorority. Sharon married Robert Ingalls in 1966, and the couple had two children before Robert’s passing in 1979. Her teaching career covered the South Puget Sound region, from Kent public schools to the Franklin Pierce School District. In 1985 Sharon married Frank Veitenheimer ’71. The two celebrated their 30-year wedding anniversary on Feb. 18. Sharon is remembered for her kind heart and willingness to help others. Survivors are her husband, two children, and three grandchildren.

Janet Fox Kirsch ’67 died at home on March 6 after a series of strokes. She was 69. Janet was born and raised in Kent, Wash., graduating from Kent-Meridian High School in 1963. From UPS, Janet transferred to Eastern Washington University, where she received her degree in education. She taught at Dayton Elementary School in Dayton, Wash. It was there that she met her future husband, Richard Kirsch. The two were married in 1977 and raised four children. After her children were in school, Janet volunteered her time to oversee the media ministries for the Community Church of the Bible in Spokane Valley, Wash. Her husband was pastor there. Janet is remembered for her gentle spirit. Her husband of nearly 38 years, two children, and three grandchildren survive her.

Carol Roos ’67 passed away on April 5 at the age of 71. She was born in Yakima, Wash., and graduated from Eisenhower High School in 1962. Carol taught school in Washington state for a short time before moving to Tucson, where she attended the University of Arizona. She spent the remainder of her career as social worker in Tucson. In 1985 Carol received a Jefferson Award from the American Institute for Public Service for her efforts on behalf of children and families. She volunteered her time for many organizations, including Girl Scouts and Special Olympics. In retirement Carol became an avid Seattle Mariners baseball fan, attending spring training in Arizona and games in Seattle. Survivors include three daughters and four grandchildren.

Kathy Budd Dunkin ’72 died on Feb. 19 after a nearly six-year struggle with kidney cancer. She was 65. Kathy moved with her family to Seattle when she was very young and graduated from Chief Sealth High School. After earning her teaching degree at UPS she taught elementary school in the Kent School District for more than 30 years. Kathy earned a master’s degree in education. She fostered and then adopted her two children and devoted much of her time to her church, leading a single-mothers group at Kent Covenant Church. Kathy enjoyed singing, playing the piano, and travel. She also was a devoted Seattle Mariners fan. Kathy’s son, daughter, and a granddaughter survive her.

Gilbert Boyd ’74 died on Feb. 15 following a bout of pneumonia. He was 70. Gil was a native of Baton Rouge, La., and attended Southern University before enlisting in the U.S. Air Force in 1964. Stationed at then-McChord Air Force Base, he completed his undergraduate degree in physical education at Puget Sound’s Fort Lewis branch campus. He started his five decades of teaching and coaching in the Tacoma Public Schools at Hunt Junior High, where he also coached ninth-grade football. In 1984 Gil was hired as a P.E. teacher at Lincoln High School and coached boys and girls track there until 2004. In retirement he served as a substitute teacher in the district and as the athletic trainer for all of the school’s teams. Gil is remembered as “the man with no enemies” by his co-workers, and someone who “was the most positive person around.”

Stanley Kaiser ’74 died at home on April 16. He was 73. Stan was born and raised in Colville, Wash., graduating from Colville High in 1959. He enlisted in the Army and served for three years, returning to civilian life for a time and then re-enlisting to attend paratrooper training and later Officer Candidate School. Stan graduated as a second lieutenant in the infantry. He completed helicopter flight school, earning his wings in 1967. Stan served two tours in Vietnam and was awarded a Bronze Star with a “V” device, indicating participation in acts of valor.
of heroism for volunteering to rescue a downed pilot. He also was awarded the Gallantry Cross with Silver Star. After his second tour, Stan completed his bachelor’s degree at Puget Sound in political science. He was later stationed in Hawai’i and Arizona before retiring at the rank of major. Stan became a bus operator for C-Tran in Vancouver, Wash., before retiring to Colville in 1994. He enjoyed hunting, fishing, scuba diving, and snowmobiling. Stan was an avid Harley-Davidson motorcycle owner. He was involved in several community service projects and was a member of the American Legion, Veterans of Foreign Wars, Patriot Guard, and the Eagles. He remained close to his three children, two grandchildren, three stepchildren, and six step-grandchildren, who survive him.

Louis Mizell ’74 passed away on March 19, six days past his 84th birthday. He was raised in Colorado and enlisted in the Army in 1948. Louis served as an amphibious truck driver and personnel clerk. After assignments in Virginia and Guam he attended Officer Candidate School and was commissioned as a second lieutenant in the Army Medical Services Corps. Following a tour in Germany, as part of the occupation forces, Louis returned to Fort Rucker, Ala., to train as a helicopter pilot. He was assigned to helicopter ambulance units in Korea, Germany, and in Vietnam, where he earned numerous awards, including the Distinguished Flying Cross, Bronze Star Medal, Air Medal of Valor, and 12 Oak Leaf Clusters. Louis retired from the service as a lieutenant colonel in 1969. After earning his degree under the GI Bill, Louis and his family followed the career of his wife, Doris, in the Army Nurse Corps. They moved throughout the U.S. and to Berlin, Germany. They were there when the Berlin Wall came down in 1989. In retirement the couple moved to Covver, Wash., before retiring to Colville in 1994. He enjoyed hunting, fishing, scuba diving, and snowmobiling. Stan was an avid Harley-Davidson motorcycle owner. He was involved in several community service projects and was a member of the American Legion, Veterans of Foreign Wars, Patriot Guard, and the Eagles. He remained close to his three children, two grandchildren, three stepchildren, and six step-grandchildren, who survive him.

Gregory “Paco” Wong ’74, M.B.A.’75, P’71 passed away on March 14 at the age of 61. He grew up on Oahu and attended Punahou School. After completing his master’s degree he began a career in 1976 with New York Life, where he was a financial advisor for 39 years. Greg was active in the Tacoma community, serving on the boards of Big Brothers Big Sisters of Puget Sound, Asian American Alliance, Tacoma-Pierce County Association of Life Underwriters, Catholic Community Services, Peninsula Youth Football, South Sound Planned Giving Council, and the Make-A-Wish Foundation of Alaska & Washington, for which he was a founding trustee. Greg’s wife of 34 years, Lalaine; four children, Sid, Sheri, Megan, and Matt ’11; and four grandchildren survive him.

Carolyn Jones ’75 died on March 14. She was 62. Carolyn was born in Seattle and raised in Santa Barbara, Calif. She was employed as a clerical assistant in banking, investment, and law firms. Carolyn’s passion was travel, from day trips around the Northwest to adventures around the world. She also enjoyed writing travel essays. Survivors include two brothers and their families.

Cynthia McClung ’76 died on Feb. 8 after a nearly three-year battle with cervical cancer. She was 61. Cindy was part of an Air Force family and spent her childhood at various bases around the globe. In 1971 the family finally settled in Tacoma, where she graduated from Wilson High School. She met and married Michael Pizzuto in 1996. The couple shared a love of wildlife near their home in Port Orchard, Wash. She was employed with the Olympic Educational Service District 14 in Bremerton, Wash. Cindy enjoyed family gatherings and is remembered for her grace and unwavering determination. Survivors include her husband and many family members and friends.

Gail Wentworth Claus ’77 died on April 7 at the age of 59. She earned her degree in physics at Puget Sound and went on to complete her master’s in business administration degree at Notre Dame de Namur University in California. Gail also completed two years of part-time study at Fuller Theological Seminary. She primarily was employed by high-tech companies in Silicon Valley as an engineer, project manager, and as technical staff. Gail was able to retire early and tried her hand at other endeavors dear to her: as business manager for three orchestras, teaching at a Waldorf School, and becoming a certified lay minister for the United Methodist Church, among many others. She was an accomplished musician. Gail played the violin, viola, and piano in several chamber groups and local symphonies. She also played in the pit orchestra for operas and musicals. Gail’s husband, Norman; stepchildren and step-grandchildren; parents Irene and Jack Wentworth ’61; three siblings, including brother John Wentworth ’77; and numerous nieces and nephews, including Melissa Wentworth Simpson ’97, survive her.

Reginald Eaton ’72 passed away on March 18 after a short illness. He was 86. Reginald was born in Seattle and graduated from Cleveland High School. He served in the U.S. Army for six years. Reginald worked for and retired from the Washington State Auditor’s Office. He also gave time to public service as a commissioner for several years. Reginald enjoyed golfing and enjoying the community of Palm Desert, Calif. Survivors include her partner of 35 years, Ronald Mandt; a daughter; and four grandchildren.

Alvin Glaze M.B.A.’81 passed away at home in Hood River, Ore., on Sept. 20, 2014. He was 78. Alvin was born in Silver City, N.M., and moved with his family to Washington state when he was 13. After high school he joined the Air Force and married Diane Powell. The couple raised three children in Hawaii and Washington, while Alvin earned three college degrees. In 1982 the family moved to Hood River and purchased orchards. Alvin farmed while working full time as an engineer on the Bonneville and The Dalles dams. In retirement he and his wife traveled extensively, and he had a love for photography. Survivors include his wife, three children, and five grandchildren.

Robert Lloyd ’81, M.B.A.’83 died on Nov. 11, 2014, at age 85. He was born in Tacoma and moved with his family to Ralston, Wash., as an infant. Bob graduated from Ritzville High School in 1946. He earned his first bachelor’s degree at Washington State University in 1951. Bob married Eleanor Bogens that same year and joined the U.S. Air Force as a commissioned officer. He retired after 26 years of military service at the rank of colonel. Bob was a member of the Military Officers Association of America.

He and Eleanor retired to Tacoma and enjoyed traveling. Bob’s wife of 63 years, two children, and five grandchildren survive him.

Marci Schroeder Capshaw M.B.A.’82 passed away on March 19. She was 56. Born and raised in Tacoma, Marci graduated from Wilson High School in 1977. She studied psychology and elementary education at UPS and at Sacramento State University in California. When Marci returned to the Pacific Northwest, she became a prominent figure in the automobile industry. She married her husband, Ben, in 1980, and the two raised three sons. Marci is remembered for her jovial nature and ability to treat everyone like a member of her family. Marci’s husband, three children, and two grandchildren survive her.

Donald Wiethuechter M.B.A.’85, ’88 died on April 15. He was 65. Donald was born and raised in Seattle, graduating from Ballard High School and the University of Washington. He joined the U.S. Army, retiring in 1980 after serving in the Korean War in the 51st Signal Battalion and in the Vietnam War. Donald received the Legion of Merit and the Bronze Star medals. He was a supporter of the Association of the U.S. Army and was a member of the Military Officers Association of America, and the Friends of the Fort Lewis Museum. He was a longtime Husky sports enthusiast and founding member of the Tyee Sports Council, a volunteer group supporting Huskies athletics. Donald was awarded the Frank Orrico Award for his dedication to UW athletics in 2009. Outside of Husky sports, he enjoyed traveling the world with family and friends.
The Zeta Alpha Alumni Chapter of the Sigma Nu fraternity held their chapter meeting and luncheon on June 6, to coincide with Summer Reunion Weekend activities. Sigma Nu brother Chuck Reininger ’82 (front and center) was invited to be the group’s guest speaker at the event. As the story goes, when Chuck, an experienced climber and mountaineering guide, met and married Tracy Tucker Reininger ’81, a fifth generation Walla Walla native, he hung up his ice axe and moved to the Walla Walla Valley to begin a new chapter in his life. After helping friends with a crush at Waterbrook Winery, he began experimenting with winemaking at home and officially caught the “wine bug.” In 1997 Chuck and Tracy launched their dream and until 2004 operated a small facility at the historic Walla Walla Regional Airport. In 2003 Reininger Winery purchased seven acres of land, renovated an existing facility into a 15,000 square foot winery, complete with a production facility, administrative office, and tasting room. Chuck came to share his experience as one of the Northwest’s premier winemakers. In attendance, front, from left: Steve Green ’65, P’94; Jerry Ivy ’85; Chuck; John McKain ’67; and Steve White ’68. Second row, seated, from left: John Callahan ’68, M.B.A.’82; Dick Peterson ’67; Bob Beale ’58; Gerry Rapp ’62, P’90; Jim Lynass ’65; Bill Nelson ’69; Jim Guthrie ’61; and Tom Jobe ’62. Third row, standing, from left: Dele Gunnerson ’62; John Ratko ’63, M.Ed.’68; Steve Flexer ’76; Bruce Reid ’78, P’12; Ray Jones ’64; Barrie Wilcox ’62, P’91; Dave Campbell ’62; Paul Johnson ’64; Rick Johnson ’79; and Jim Montgomery ’61. Back row, standing, from left: Glenn Burden ’80; Mike Lantz ’68, J.D.’77; Todd Bloom ’32; Ralph Bauman ’64, P’93; Bill Baarsma ’64, P’93; Jerry Boos ’77; and Bob Grant ’62. In attendance though not pictured: Tom Brennan ’86.

Alumni Council President Leslie Skinner Brown ’92, organized this gathering of Pi Beta Phi sisters during reunion weekend. From left: Wendy Allen ’75; Carol Strobel Colleran ’64; Pat Styrwold Lynass ’65; Anne Alexander ’65; Jan O’Farrell Schaefer ’65; Susan Strobel ’70; Ardith Oldridge Pierce ’66, P’94, P’97; Leslie, and, alas, an unidentified Pi Phi.

Class years ending in “0” and “5,” and Logger athletes and African-American alumni got together during Summer Reunion Weekend. For more photos and stories, point your browser to: pugetsound.edu/reunionweekend
Ed Bowman ’57, P’86, P’93 was inducted into the Tacoma-Pierce County Old-Timers Baseball-Softball Association Broadcasters and Sportswriters Hall of Fame on May 31, 2015, in Tacoma. Ed broadcast on radio and television for 25 years (1955–1980), starting when he was a student at CPS. Ed and Doug McArthur ’53 broadcast the 1976 NCAA Division II National Basketball tournament championship games from Evansville, Ind., when Puget Sound defeated The University of Tennessee Chattanooga 83-74 for the title. In addition to their broadcast duties, Ed was dean of admission at UPS, and Doug was athletics director. Ed is pictured here at the induction ceremony with grandson Dylan, who was named “Journalist of the Year” at his middle school promotion ceremony. Looks like good communication runs in the family!

Delta Alpha Gamma is still going strong—now in its 94th year on campus! Local Gamma alumnae continue to meet monthly and to raise funds to help current students. At the Cliffhouse in Tacoma, left, from front: Bernadine Budil Shanks ’53; Beverlee Burrows Storkman ’43; Joyce Nedervold ’49; Lois Fassett Miller ’48, P’79; and Patricia Hildebrandt Owen ’45. Right, from front: Ruby Smith Burgeson ’46; Violet Hessey Bruno ’48; Helen Darling Price ’46; Shirley Gibbs Hunter ’47; and Jean Morgan Lyle-Roberton ’50. Not in attendance that day: Margie Berry Bunge ’55 and Jean Button Mansfield ’44, P’75. The sorority, one of the oldest on campus, was founded by Agnes Scott Ayers ’22 and her mother in 1921. Agnes wrote the bylaws and designed the sorority’s pin, along with composing songs for the sorority, CPS, and for the state of Washington. In 1953 the Gamma’s became the Chi Ome-gas, continuing to emphasize personal integrity and scholastics. The Gammas always ranked high in sports, art, music, and grades. At their last luncheon, the active Gammas decided to discontinue their monthly meetings. Ruby Smith Burgeson ’46, who diligently served as Gamma alumni president for 30 years, passed away on March 11 (her “In Memoriam” notice is on page 43 of this issue). The Gammas send their sympathy and love to Ruby’s five daughters.

April 4 marked the 30th Shotwell Invitational on campus, hosting nearly 500 student track and field athletes. Claire Shotwell Egge ’57, P’82, left, and husband Don Egge ’55, M.A.’59, P’82 were on hand for the ceremonial first-race start. Claire’s parents J. Donald Shotwell ’31 and Lillian Boyd Shotwell ’31 met on campus and served on the college’s board of trustees. Shotwell Track is named in their honor.

This group of fellas consistently gets together for lunch on the first or second Thursday of each month. All alumni are Sigma Chi fraternity brothers. At the Tacoma Yacht Club on April 9, back, from left: Harold Prescott ’51; Don Cholvil ’51, P’79; Warren Brown ’50, organizer Bob Peterson ’50; and Ed Balarezo ’51, ’54. Front, from left: Arnie Hamilton; Sandy Murray; Jim Luzzi ’50, P’86; Stan Selden ’53; and Sigma Chi brother Burt Talcott from Stanford University.

Here are John Finney ’67, P’94 and Karen Peterson Finney ’67, P’94 at Half Moon Cay in the Bahamas March 20 during their third A Prairie Home Companion cruise, in March 2015. The ship in the background is Holland America’s MS Westerdam, chartered by Garrison Keillor and the APHC folks. John and Karen tell us: “On this cruise through the Eastern Caribbean we made four ports of call, including at San Juan, Puerto Rico. Half Moon Cay is Holland America’s private island. In addition to the lovely, warm weather and the swimming in pristine waters, being on the ship with the talented APHC folks made the trip one we will remember.”
C. Mark Smith ’61, left, was honored at the silver anniversary meeting of the Tacoma Historical Society, held on campus April 13. He received the society’s 2015 Murray Morgan Award for his “significant efforts to preserve and communicate local history.” Mark retired from a career in economic development. His biography of one of Tacoma’s best-known mayors, Harry Pulliam Cain, is titled Raising Cain, the Life and Politics of Senator Harry P. Cain (2011). The award also cited Mark’s work in researching the life and career of Puget Sound history professor Lyle S. Shelmidine (Arches, winter 2013). Mark recently was commissioned by the American Queen Steamboat Company to write In the Wake of Lewis & Clark: From the Mountains to the Sea, now out. Right, Dale Wirsing ’58, vice president of the Tacoma Historical Society board of directors, presented Mark with the award. Extending the Logger feel of the evening, main speaker Allen Petrich ’63 shared results from his new research into Puget Sound and West Coast shipyards, and Bill Baarsma ’64, P’93 currently serves as president of the society’s board.

Lee Diane Collins Vest ’70 (center) with friends Guyla Bennett ’71 (right), Maureen McGrath Dean ’71 (left), and Doree Rafanelli Day ’69, ’70 (back) on June 8 in the “Rocking Chair Room” of Collins Memorial Library. Diane is the granddaughter of Everell Stanton Collins, who served on the college’s board of trustees from 1903 until his passing in 1940. He was a second-generation lumberman and devout Methodist. A bequest from him funded much of the library’s construction in 1954, and his family made a gift of the balance. The Collins’ family support continues, most recently in the form of custom-made rocking chairs made from wood harvested in Collins forests and given by Diane in 2012.

From left: retired Superior Court Judge Thomas Felnagle ’70 and Tim Herron ’94, M.A.T.’95, president, Degrees of Change, were on campus March 7 participating in the Second Annual PIE Conference organized by students. PIE (perspective, inspiration, and experience) organizers invited campus and community presenters to give a short talk answering the question, “What frames your world?” Thomas’ experience-based presentation, “Mr. Priestly, Sally the Cat, and My 15 Seconds of Fame,” relayed his attempt to quit his job, sell his house and law practice, and serve as a volunteer, and how things don’t always turn out the way you plan. Tim’s talk, “Loving Pimlico: Confessions of a Hilltop Patriot,” conveyed the circumstances that conspired to shape Tim’s last 25 years and career as an educator and neighbor in Tacoma’s urban core.

The Four Horsemen Investments’ (4HI) Speaker Series welcomed author Chris Smith ’77 to campus on March 28. He was asked to talk to students about the basics of personal finance. Chris was a senior financial executive with Hewlett-Packard for 30 years. In retirement he decided to help demystify personal finance for others by writing a book titled Securing Your Financial Future and creating an online video series, Awesome Financial Future. Chris teaches a live personal-finance course called Money Skills for Life; find out more at moneyskillshq.com. Four Horsemen Investments is a nonprofit run by University of Puget Sound students, focusing on experience, research, and outreach.

Serni Solidarios snapped a "selfie" in May at a chance gathering of the Student Activities staff that welcomed him to Loggerland. Forty years ago, Serni joined the Puget Sound staff as its Student Activities director, after he crossed over from that "other" Tacoma university. Serni was honored on May 22 for his long tenure of incredible service to students and to the university—congratulations, Serni! From left: Serni, Dana Nunnelly ’76, Terry McKellar Schuler ’77, and Clarissa Ferger Folsom ’77.
The Wizard is still at work! Longtime chemistry prof Tim “the Wizard” Hoyt, now retired, participated in the ALS Association Evergreen Chapter Practical Solutions Workshop convened in Weyerhaeuser Hall on April 4. Here Tim is pictured demonstrating one of his favorite gizmos, The Meal Buddy, which helps people living with ALS continue to feed themselves. Approximately 5,600 people in the U.S. each year are diagnosed with ALS (amyotrophic lateral sclerosis), often referred to as Lou Gehrig’s disease. Tim was diagnosed in 2013. Due to progressive weakness in his shoulders and arms, making teaching (and magic tricks) impossible to perform, he decided to retire at the end of the 2013–14 academic year. You can contact Tim at wizard@ups.edu, or help with special projects at lotsahelpinghands.com under Wizard’s Apprentice. Find out more about ALS at als.org.

Freda Herseth ’77, Hon.’01 was honored on May 3 as this year’s School of Music Outstanding Alumna. The critically acclaimed mezzo-soprano was presented with the award after she performed with the Adelphian Concert Choir in its final performance of the academic year. Freda earned her master’s degree in music and performer’s certificate at the Eastman School of Music and was a Fulbright Scholar in Munich, Germany. Her early professional career saw her at work in New York City, Tanglewood Music Center, and the Aspen Music Festival. Freda has since performed with orchestras and chamber ensembles throughout Europe, Russia, Israel, and the U.S. Since 1995 she has been on the faculty at the University of Michigan, where she was chair of the voice department for eight years and currently is the Arthur F. Thurnau Professor of Voice. Puget Sound awarded her an honorary Doctor of Humanitarian Service degree in 2001, and an alumni award for professional achievement in 2007. The School of Music Outstanding Alumna award honors Freda’s exceptional career as a performer and pedagogue.

Friends and family associated with the legendary Northwest band No Cheese Please rocked out at Jazzbones in Tacoma on April 18. From left: Rebecca Harrison ’01, Adam Knight ’09, Rainier Aliment ’10, Ruby Aliment ’12, Karen Aliment Gentsch ’82, and Randy Aliment ’77, J.D.’80. No Cheese Please was performing that night in the town where it all started; the band originated on the UPS campus around 1976. Original band members Steve Aliment ’79, P’10, P’12, Bill Cameron ’75, Glen Eagleson; and Bart Hyde delighted Tacoma fans with their new wave/punk repertoire. The band was popular on the Pacific Northwest rock scene in the late ’70s and early ’80s. A hearty Logger thank you to Serni Solidarios for the photo.

Here’s Kristi Bowman Morgan ’93 with her family on May 16, after the Northwest Repertory Singers’ final concert of the 2014–15 season at Mason United Methodist Church in Tacoma. From left, Kristi’s husband, John Morgan; Kristi; son Dylan, 14; and son Kaeden, 7. Dylan has attended every NWRS concert since he was born—70 concerts in all for 14 NWRS seasons! Kristi has written a story about NWRS that will appear in a future issue of Arches.

Piper Roelen ’95 and Andrea Egans Roelen ’96 and their two girls, Maiya and Olivia, returned in December 2014 from six months of fulfilling their longtime dream of living abroad. The family lived la dolce vita in the small ancient Umbrian town of Spello, Italy, for three months after traveling through Ireland, Austria, Croatia, Montenegro, and Bosnia and Herzegovina for three months. This photo was taken in front of the Porta Venere in Spello.
Kelley Siefert Shaw ’99 and Tyler Shaw ’98 were married in September 2013 in Park City, Utah. Both Kelley and Tyler were UPS Ski Team athletes during college. They reunited many years later to find their love of the mountains and skiing still very much intact. Tyler currently manages the analysis and testing department at PING golf equipment, and Kelley is managing director of her own hospitality consulting company. The couple live in Paradise Valley, Ariz., and spend as much time as possible at their second home in Park City. Loggers in attendance at their wedding were: Greg Anderson ’97, Justin Lindsey ’99, Kesa Kohler Stoddart ’99, Morgan Akins Hannemann ’99, Christopher Arathoon ’99, Angella Welch Kriens ’99, Robin Dornfeld Lindsay ’00, Jessica Phillips Beer ’99, Emily Schell Jones ’99, Berit Winge Berger ’99, Kelly Alexander Mulligan ’99, and Anne Strachan Arathoon ’99.

Dina Lund ’86 (left) and Lindsay McCann ’01 met up in Priest Lake, Idaho, to race their dog teams in the annual Priest Lake Sled Dog Race. The two see one another at several races each year throughout the Pacific Northwest. Unfortunately, in the 2014–15 season sled-dog race opportunities were slim due to poor snowfall. Dina lives in Okanogan, Wash., with 14 Alaskan huskies as roommates. (See our story on Dina at: www.pugetsound.edu/files/pages/arches/arches_winter_2012/files/assets/seo/page31.html.) Lindsay is just outside Portland, Ore., where she trains a team of six; five Chinooks and one Alaskan husky. Dina and Lindsay met a couple years ago, although it wasn’t until last year, at a race in Canada, that they discovered their shared Logger experience. Dina has been mushing for many years, and Lindsay has been participating in the sled dog world since 2011, after getting a Chinook puppy—the Chinook husky is a rare heritage breed. Lindsay adds: “I wanted to ensure my dog would get to do what he was bred for. This year my husband and I raced the first-ever all-Chinook team in the West. We won first place in the four-dog purebred class at the Priest Lake race.” If other alumni want to get their dog involved in sledding or other canine-powered sports (just about any dog over 35 pounds can pull), the Cascade Sled Dog Club in Oregon has community Pull Clinics twice a year—the next clinic is in September. Find out more at cascadesleddogclub.com/spring-2015-pull-training-clinic.html.

Nicole Porter Strickland ’96 and Todd Strickland ’96, M.A.T.’98 eloped to Napa Valley on April 2, just two weeks shy of the anniversary of their first date and nearly 20 years after graduating from UPS—where they never met! They have many mutual friends and even recall being on a bus with about 40 Pi Beta Phis and Beta Theta PIs going to an event in Seattle, and yet their stars didn’t align until a mutual acquaintance set them up on a blind date of sorts. Todd proposed at the summit of Mauna Kea on the Big Island of Hawai’i in December. The two live in Tacoma, where Todd teaches at Lincoln High School and Nicole is an anesthesiologist at Tacoma General and Mary Bridge Children’s hospitals. They tell us: “We recently bought a house big enough to raise our three Beta legacy sons and one Pi Phi legacy daughter … Where else? On Union Avenue!”

Here are Mike Follett ’90, M.P.T.’92, P’18 and Jill Rutledge Follett ’90, M.P.T.’93, P’18 with son David Follett ’18 and daughter Catherine at Puget Sound’s home baseball opener against Linfield on March 1. David is a freshman pitcher for the Loggers! The family enjoyed UPS’s win of 2 games in the 3-game series on a beautiful weekend in Tacoma.

Two Puget Sound alumni/trustees were invited to present at the Walla Walla Business Summit on April 10. Sunshine Morrison ’94 was part of a panel discussion titled “Power PR: social media and crisis communication strategies,” and editor of the wildly popular blog The Wine Economist Mike Veseth ’72, professor emeritus of International Political Economy spoke on “How to Make a Small Fortune in the Wine Business.” The annual summit brings together regional and national speakers to provide local business leaders with an innovative professional development opportunity and introduces the broader Northwest business community to what the Walla Walla Valley has to offer. This photo was snapped during a dinner held at Dunham Cellars in Walla Walla. Another Walla Walla winemaker, Reiningr, owned by Chuck Reiningr ’82 and Tracy Tucker Reiningr ’81 were one of the event’s sponsors.
This photo was taken at the first (and hopefully annual) Epsilon Iota chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma sorority reunion, on the Oregon Coast! Thirty-seven Kappa sisters, class years ranging from 1991 to 2003, rented five beach houses in Netarts, Ore., March 13–15. Andrea Johnson ’93 organized the event using Facebook. She says: “I created a private group and invited about 30 Kappa sisters. In less than a week the group grew to 170.” The group plans to return to the same beach houses in March 2016 and invite other Kappas to join them. The approximate $200 surplus funds from the weekend were donated to the Kappa Kappa Gamma Foundation regional scholarship goal, in honor of their closed chapter (the Kappas became inactive on campus in 2005). Weekend attendees were: Allison Hatfield Ashlock ’95, Amanda Mills Sharp ’01, Amy Ma Winterowd ’99, Andi Van Blaricom ’01, Andrea Johnson ’93, Angela Abellanida Smith ’00, Angie Johnson ’95, Ari Weiss ’02, Barbara Bartolatz-Littrell ’92, Barbara Fullaway ’00, Bonnie Engle Bennett ’01, Brittany Henderson ’03, Chantel Holcomb Sego ’00, Chris Watt Greene ’99, Desirae DeWeese Montgomery ’02, Gail Samuels Schwartz ’93, Gina Day Comeau ’01, Gretchen Sivertson ’99, Heather Lovejoy Fantz ’02, Heather Smith ’95, Jessica Morrison Singh ’00, Joy Tenenhaile Sheppard ’94, Julie Stewart Miller ’94, Kristen Crabtree ’01, Kristin Olson Estes ’94, Larke Frederickson Sutton ’00, Laura Houchnin Sandbank ’94, Mara Mason Austin ’93, Meghan Walsh ’02, Melissa Williams Catto ’91, Nicole Hillesheim Mathis ’94, Tricia Riordan Koch ’00, Sally McNair ’94, Sarah Ontiveros ’99, Stephanie Schleicher ’93, Wendy Johnson ’92, and Whitney Gore ’97. Present although not pictured: Michele McCurly Becker ’98 and Heather Thomas Gentry ’94.

Kelly Doxey Mwila ’01 with husband Sam, who is from Zambia, are pictured here at Cape of Good Hope, South Africa. After graduation, instead of going home to Alaska, Kelly moved to New York City and worked at various investment banks on Wall Street including JP Morgan, Houlihan Lokey, and Deutsche Bank. Along the way she traveled to Africa, in what she says was a “life-changing trip that affirmed my love for travel and conviction that adventures in amazing locations enrich lives in ways we can’t imagine.” In late 2013 Kelly became the founder of a boutique corporate adventure travel firm, Alaska to Africa Travel, based in New York City. “We design travel itineraries for small groups, with carefully selected elements of outdoor adventure, challenge, and luxury. I came to realize from my time on Wall Street that in order for these teams working in highly competitive environments to flourish and retain their edge, they must tap back into nature, disconnect from the concrete jungle, and fully recharge.” More at alaskatoafrica.com.

Monica Clark Petersen ’01 and husband Benjer Petersen are thrilled to announce the birth of their daughter, Autumn Jean, Oct. 13, 2014. Here’s Autumn at 5 months old modeling her first Logger T-shirt!

After nearly 30 years of service on the Puget Sound staff, Ava Brock ’04, P’07, P’03, P’05 (seated at center) celebrated her retirement on May 12 in Trimble Forum with co-workers from Student Financial Services and others. Her career at Puget Sound started as a cashier in SFS. Ava then worked in the payroll office before returning to Student Financial Services, where she designed system improvements and led the PeopleSoft student information system implementation. Over the years she served on several task forces, on Honor Court, as Staff Senate chair, and she was named Staff Member of the Year. Thank you, Ava, we’ll miss you!

Julia Becker Vieweg ’05 and husband Andrew Vieweg welcomed twin boys, Walter and Theodore on Nov. 30, 2014. The boys were eager to join the world and came seven weeks early, with Walter weighing 2 lbs. 10 oz. and Teddy 4 lbs. 3 oz. While the boys had to stay in the NICU for a few weeks, they are healthy and thriving, pictured here at 10 weeks old. The Viewegs live outside Washington, D.C., in Burke, Va.
Dave Young ’04 and Kayoko Yamauchi were wed on March 22 near the bride’s hometown in Okinawa, Japan. A handful of Loggers flew a long way to help them celebrate. From left: Dan Morelli ’02; Andy Curtis ’02, M.A.T.’04 holding daughter Ada; Jason Miller ’06; Leah Haloin ’04, Nik Perleros ’04; the groom and bride; Julie Westlin-Naigus ’05, Susan Graf Perleros ’03; and Allison Callan Schwartz ’03 holding daughter Hannah. The couple live in Tokyo, where they both teach at Rikkyo University.

Randin King ’06 and Kali Seisler ’06 got married in a surprise wedding in Jackson Hole, Wyo., in September 2013 and celebrated with friends at a reception in December 2013 at the Occidental Brewing Company in Portland, Ore., owned by Ben Engler ’06. Kali and Randin met and started dating after a Beta/G-Phi dance on campus in 2004. Lots of Logger friends were on hand for the wedding festivities. Back, from left: Noah Tubo ’05, Tessa Sylvain Herley ’06, Brad Herley ’06, Mira Copeland Engler ’06, Ben, Randin, Jesse Zumbro ’06, Ryan McAninch ’06, Carla Meader McAninch ’07, Richard Martin ’06, Shawn Baxter ’06, and Emily Sabelhaus ’06. Front, from left: Cara Christiansen Mazer ’06, Kali, Sarah Orzell ’06, Kelsey Russell Farnam ’06, Bill Scammell ’06, and Travis Kell ’06. Randin is a professional brewer, and Kali is an ICU nurse. The two are moving from Minnesota to Bend, Ore.

Meghan Schimanski ’09 and David Hodges (WSU alum) celebrated their wedding on Sept. 13, 2014, in Vancouver, Wash. As a tribute to their school spirit, one of the wedding colors was maroon since it’s a school color shared by Puget Sound and WSU. Joining them were, from left: Phil Munsterman ’09, Kerala Hise ’09, the bride and groom. Steven Sparks ’08, and Gretchen Nelson ’09. In attendance although not pictured: Page Paulsen Phillips ’92. The Hodges live in Vancouver, where Meghan is a dedicated UPS volunteer and works as an administrative assistant at Intel Corp., and David works in a congressional office. Meghan encourages everyone to join his or her local alumni network and become a volunteer!

Katelyn Stinde ’10 and Matthew Manzella ’10 were married on Aug. 2, 2014, at the Columbia Winery in Woodinville, Wash. Logger friends were out in record numbers to share their happy day. From, left: Andrew Kitchel ’10, Sean Field-Eaton ’11, D.P.T.’15, Conner Gehring ’10, Megan Stark ’10, Isabelle Dupont ’10, James Riley ’10, Vince Ghiringhelli ’10, Miles Murphy ’10, Blair Udwinn ’08, Kayla Boortz Young ’11, the bride; Jenny Anderson ’10, Matt Clevenger ’10, Daniel Lee ’10, the groom; Chris Subia ’11, Melissa Maier ’10, Kristin Steedman ’10, Chris Janowicz ’10, Brian Walker ’10, Jesse Young ’10, Catie Sullivan Delbrueck ’09, Mark Delbrueck ’09, Joe Balich ’10, Andy Marshall ’12, David Skolnik ’11, D.P.T.’15, Lindsey Denman ’10, and Andrew Kloppel ’11.

Emily Krieger ’11 married Pedro Bento on Aug. 1, 2014, in Sandpoint, Idaho. They met while Emily was attending the Washington State University College of Veterinary Medicine, where Pedro was a veterinarian. Emily will be pursuing a career in veterinary ophthalmology, while Pedro is completing his residency in small-animal internal medicine. The bridal party included Loggers Kathleen Powers ’11, Maddie Bailey Conway ’11, and Hilary Rice ’10. Other Loggers in attendance included Kelly Dea ’11, Christina Wu ’11, Caitlin Mitchell ’11, and Jared Stoltzfus ’11.

Hilary Rice ’10 (left) and Emily Krieger ’11 graduated as Doctors of Veterinary Medicine from the Washington State University College of Veterinary Medicine on May 9, 2015. Hilary plans to pursue a career in equine surgery, and Emily intends to become a veterinary ophthalmologist. Congratulations, ladies!
Erin McKibben ’06 was back on campus March 21 as the keynote speaker for The College Music Society’s Pacific Northwest Regional Conference, hosted by Puget Sound’s School of Music. Erin is principal flute with Wild Up, a modern music collective in Los Angeles; she also is the director of the Santa Barbara School of Music; and she is director of the Santa Barbara Conference, hosted by Puget Sound’s School of Music. Erin was the Meaning of Wilderness.”

Derek Robbins ’08 and Sonia Ivancic ’08 began dating at Puget Sound and were married on Aug. 3, 2014, in Missoula, Mont. A lot of Loggers were in attendance. Back, from left: Zack Stoddard ’08, Ryan Bettinger ’08, Danya Clevenger ’07, Elliott Largent ’09, Nick Amland ’08. Nani Vishwanath ’09, Matt Hoffman ’08, Jordan Conley ’09, Justin Harvey ’09, Will Holden ’08, Joe Engler ’08, Zeb McCall ’08, and Alex Leavitt ’10. Front, from left: Ellie Wolf ’08, Erik Lind ’08, Alisha Edmundson ’09, the bride and groom; Chelsea Taylor ’08, Tessa Wix ’09, Natalie Whitlock ’08, Erin Watt Engler ’08, M.A.T.’09, and Nicole Juliano ’08. The couple live and work in Athens, Ohio, both pursuing Ph.D.s and working as teaching associates at Ohio University; Derek in English and Sonia in communication studies.

Stefan Berglund ’09 and Nicole Shineman were married May 6, 2014, in Wailea, Maui. Friends joining their celebration, from left: Eddie Behringer ’08, Cierra Hunziker ’10, Lindsay Stratton ’10, Sam Bathurst, Shane Drew ’08, the groom and bride, Dan Mensonides ’08, Zac Peeler ’09, Kalli Kamphaus ’10, Dave Mensonides ’08, Erika Greene ’12, and Andrew Yeh ’08. The newlyweds recently moved to Seattle. Stefan is co-founder of Comeback Sports in Tacoma (see “What we Do” profile on page 34), as well as Snap! Fundraising based in Seattle.

On April 24, Michael Gordon ’10 was on campus at the invitation of Four Horsemen Investments, the student group that makes peer-to-peer loans, publishes research papers on small-dollar lending, and brings speakers to campus. Mike was one of the founding members of 4HI. These days he is CEO of Kush Tourism, a company that leads tours and recommends activities and lodgings for the cannabis crowd, and Kush Creative, which advises on cannabis branding, advertising, marketing, and packaging. His talk offered insight into the current landscape of the industry, and it explained risks and rewards of entering the emerging market for cannabis products.

Seattle Pops was a Premium Local Dessert Vendor for the 2015 U.S. Open Chambers Bay! Megan Janes ’12 (far right) dreamed up Seattle Pops, and the all-natural popsicles with fresh and local ingredients are popping up everywhere this summer. Seattle Pops are available at local farmer’s markets throughout the summer (see seattlepops.com for locations), at the Zoo Tunes concerts at Woodland Park Zoo, and at a “pop up” shop in the Westfield Southcenter Mall during July. Look for them near Macy’s, too. Seattle Pops is a family business, with Megan’s sister Lindsay Janes ’09 (purple shirt) and dad David Janes P’09, P’12 (in green). Other Loggers working with Seattle Pops this summer are Aryn Grause ’12, Marissa Jeffers ’15, and Amy Schmeckpeper ’13, M.A.T.’14.

Professor of Politics and Government Patrick O’Neil traveled to Israel during spring break to observe the parliamentary elections. He met up with Peter Russell ’12, who was in Jordan working for Microsoft Corporate Citizenship, helping develop an employability portal for young Jordanians. This photo was taken in the Negev, with Masada and the Dead Sea in the background.
In Chicago for a reunion weekend in May, from left: Allen Ward ’12, Andy Galbraith ’13, Rachael Long ’13, and Maddie Thiesse ’13. The four are pictured here in front of “Cloud Gate,” a 110-ton elliptical sculpture forged of a seamless series of highly polished stainless steel plates. Our quartet thought it looked like a giant bean! Now living in various parts of the country, including in Seattle, Salt Lake City, and Milwaukee, the four send a shout out to Professor Jeff Matthews P’16, and to the entire Business Leadership Program, for helping bring them together as friends.

From left: Madeline Waddell ’14, Rebecca Nathanson ’12, Ian Fox ’14, Meggie Weiler ’13, and Amy Roll ’12 celebrated Seder together, graciously hosted at Meggie’s home in Washington, D.C. They called it a pseudo-Puget Sound Hillel reunion. As students they all had celebrated Passover Seders together in the Rotunda. Ian tells us: “It was just like our days on campus with the singing, tears, and Manischewitz, only this time we had to do all the cooking ourselves. Still tasty, but not quite as effortless.”

These newly minted 2015 grads were together during spring break at a beach house in the small village of Chelem, Yucatan, not far from the capital city of Merida. From left: Chloe Boulay, Grace Penzell, Darren Chu, Camille Sachs, Emma Whisler, Madeline Corliss, Josh Rotholz, and Adam Saltzer. Congratulations, all, welcome to alumnihood!
Born at Puget Sound 97 years ago

Donald Raleigh ’40 was back on campus on June 6, spry as ever, for his 75th class reunion. Here he is in front of the Puget Sound music building, holding a photo of the farmhouse he was born in, which stood approximately where he is in this photo and which served as the original music facility for the college until 1953. After college Don joined the Navy, and during World War II he was aboard the U.S.S. Maryland during the Dec. 7, 1941, attack on Pearl Harbor. Don went on to graduate in the first class of students from the University of Washington School of Dentistry, and he practiced dentistry in downtown Seattle for 40 years. At the Reunion banquet, President Thomas introduced the 97-year-old, who received a long and hearty standing ovation from his fellow Loggers. Happy homecoming, Don!
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Thanks to the bold support and unwavering commitment of alumni, parents, and friends of Puget Sound, we’ve come together as a community to make substantial contributions to ensure the ongoing vitality of Puget Sound.

We are proud to announce that together we have met the ambitious goals of our One [of a Kind] campaign, raising more than $131.6 million to support our outstanding students and faculty.

Thank You!

pugetsound.edu/one

Coming in your autumn issue of Arches: stories of the people, projects, and programs that have been enriched through your generosity, from financial aid to new academic programs to a new Athletics and Aquatics Center and more!