All hail to alma mater


Like, wind-blowing-the-flower-arrangements-off-the-stage, thunder, lightning, and sideways rain kind of circumstances. And then, then it turned wonderful. Ron Thom tells the story, page 1.

PLUS: In Mongolia, trying to explain English • Book excerpt: Microsoft Is My Neighbor Now
Beauty is truth

It wasn’t pretty: The torrential rain that seemed to burst without warning through what had been a brilliant, sunny sky. The sudden, bone-chilling drop in temperature that shivered through every cap and gown, high heel, and sports jacket. The mysterious swoosh of wind through the stadium that swept the mortarboards off the graduates’ heads and lifted the pages of the speech that was being delivered (with such indomitable spirit) by our student speaker, Haley Andres, into the air and out of sight. The orchestra playing “Pomp and Circumstance” nearly drowned out, literally, by the tent’s bulging roof above, filling with water, threatening to burst upon them. Not pretty.

Then, the rumble of thunder and a flash of lightning. We had to clear the field—almost 700 graduates and a couple thousand family members abandoned the field and were led to refuge in Memorial Fieldhouse, while thousands of other stalwart family members bravely held to their seats under the stadium roof, as the almost-apocalyptic storm blew through. The heavens issued to the Class of 2014 a chilling welcome into the cold and cruel world. It wasn’t pretty at all.

Until it was. That was after we had finally reassembled the troops back on Peyton Field, arranged again by department and in alphabetical order, after their time of retreat into the field house. The students, wet and cold as they were, bless them, never seemed to lose their grit or enthusiasm or good spirits. As they finally heard their names called and walked across the stage, many now barefoot because their fancy shoes had been ruined, they reached for my hand and for their diplomas, their faces shining in undiluted joy through their matted hair and amidst cheers from rain-soaked family and friends. They had made it. They had triumphed. The glow on their faces was—truly—beautiful. And then the sun came out.

There was a lesson here. Two things had happened between the ugliness of the storm and that moment of pure beauty, which, at least for me, had sparked a transformation. It was only after the whole thing was over and I looked back on the field of battle that I could see things for what they were. Those secret sparks had arrived in two inspiring pieces of wisdom. Wisdom issued by two Muses about the journey on which we all were embarking.

First, while warehoused in the field house (cramped to the rafters with wet graduates in black gowns along with their allies in what was once their Sunday best), the crowd in retreat had a chance to hear, through the din, an inspiring Commencement address by Rachel Martin ’96. It was projected for them in the field house on a large video screen by live feed from the stage outside, where the platform party remained. An accomplished broadcast journalist and host of NPR’s Weekend Edition Sunday, a poised and game Rachel (eight months pregnant) stepped to the podium as she had stepped before live cameras and microphones so many times—on the battlefields of Iraq and Afghanistan covering those conflicts as national security correspondent for NPR, and in our nation’s capitol before that as White House correspondent for ABC News.

Rachel reminded us toward the end of her address about her own journey through life and war and about what she had learned from it all, and from her own mother, about negotiating the inevitable storms of life. “The happiest people I have known have all had a deep ability to see joy where it’s hard to find,” she said. And continued:

We often think about the joys and pains of life happening in cycles—we talk about them as ups and downs, like a roller coaster. Highs and lows. But my mom told me once that she saw it differently. It’s like train tracks, she said; each side represents either joy or pain … and we ride them simultaneously. There is no such thing as I’ll be happy when I just get over this one obstacle—when I get the right internship or job, when I get the right relationship, when I lose 10 pounds, when I have this much in the bank. ’Because there will always be something else.

As if channeling Aristotle along with her mother, Rachel was recalling for us that
happiness is not a feeling we have, but a series of things we do, choices we make in developing a purposeful, even virtuous character that leads somewhere:

The key is to make the decision to lean a little heavier on that joy track. To mix metaphors—which I’m sure is making my UPS English professor cringe a little, but indulge me here—to me it’s like skiing … because when you lean further on one side, that becomes your compass; that becomes the direction you will go. …When it seems life is pushing you into a painful place, push back—lean into the joy. See it in others around you, and it will grow in your own life—and it will take you wherever you want to go.

So that’s the first piece of wisdom. The mountain road on which we are traveling will present us with often-surprising conditions we cannot control. What we can control is the choice we make about how we will embrace and manage them, and in what spirit we will do so, which will by definition take us where we want to go. That choice becomes our compass. Rain or shine.

The second piece of transformational wisdom came earlier. In fragments. It came from the aforementioned Haley Andres ’14, whose address to her class was as visually inspiring as it was conceptually profound. Ironically, the speech was called “A Blank Sheet of Paper,” the very condition her script assumed when she was interrupted by the howling wind, thunder, lightning, and rain that erased her notes as if written in disappearing ink. But Haley carried on. I can still see her standing there, the rain-drenched, crumbled sheets of her ruined script (the few that hadn’t been swept away by the wind) still in her hands, her fists lifted toward the threatening heavens as she shouted her message, her classmates cheering her courage and determination, drowning out the thunder’s roar. That image was beautiful, too. And there was wisdom in the scene.

But her words also were wise. Like Rachel, she spoke to the idea of moving forward, quoting the phenomenologist Erwin Straus, who described the act of walking as “continuously arrested falling.” As we walk from this place, after four years of preparation, into the world that awaits us, Haley said, “we are all throwing ourselves into a state of continuously arrested falling that will last for the rest of our lives—strangely frightening.” Then she added:

But it is not all scary. … The falling that Straus speaks of is arrested; it stops. We are the ones who stop it. As a class we have already proved ourselves capable of continuously arresting our falls. We have defied expectations and dazzled audiences by putting on magic shows with the Wiz; supported our peers who felt powerless, with groups like Peer Allies; danced like

we never had before at RDG; and fought for a cure over countless miles during Relay For Life.

Then Haley returned to her title and the fact that each one in the graduating class (and all of us) is metaphorically holding a blank sheet of paper in our hands, a paper that is awaiting the map we will draw upon it, that will chart out how we will get from where we are to where we are going. “Although, on this day, we have begun a lifetime of continuously arrested falling,” she said, “that movement may be backwards, to the side, or forward; it may be fast or slow; the point is that we are moving, making new maps, and actively engaging with the spaces around us.”

Beautiful, right? Two Loggers from two generations, at different stages of their respective journeys—on different coordinates in the maps of their lives—reminding us in the midst of a storm to choose to lean into joy when the rains come and to recall that every step forward is a determined interruption of falling down.

Maybe it wasn’t pretty, that Commencement Sunday. But it was beautiful. And so eminently true. As Keats put it, beauty is truth, truth beauty. That is really all we need to know.

Ronald R. Thomas
LIVING LARGE

As the spring semester ended, Professor Mike Johnson asked students in his Principles of 3D Design class to pick objects that exemplified college life and create representations of them that decontextualize their utility through the exaggeration of scale. The students made a big production of it, using wire, cardboard, paper, and glue.
In Schneebeck Concert Hall on April 25, members of the university Symphony Orchestra and the Adelphian Concert Choir, the Dorian Singers, and the Chorale performed Gabriel Fauré’s *Requiem*, which originally was written and performed in Paris in 1888. It was one of, get this, 166 performances put on this year by the School of Music. Wow.
ATHLETICS

It was with mixed feelings we learned that Puget Sound's very successful baseball coach Brian Billings '99 resigned to take the head-coach position at Pacific University. But the college didn't have to look far for a replacement. Jeff Halstead '00, M.A.T.'03, a veteran member of the Logger baseball and football coaching staffs and a former two-sport standout at Puget Sound, was appointed coach on June 13. Jeff's name can be found all over the Logger baseball record books. He ranks second in career hits; sixth in hitting, with a .356 average; second in games played (148); and fourth in runs scored (105); and he's the program’s all-time leader in steals, with 66.

Jeff began his baseball head coaching duties on July 1 but will remain on the football coaching staff through the 2014 season.

POSTGRADUATE STUDY

Two, count 'em, two Watsons

Who would plunge into the rain forest of Borneo to question whether endangered orangutans have more rights than impoverished humans? Who would suggest that traditional Tanzanian dance has the same therapeutic effects as contemporary Western art therapy? Haley Andres '14 and Kelsey Crutchfield-Peters '14, that’s who.

In March the seniors were notified that they each will receive a $28,000 award for a year of study answering these questions. The two are among 44 Thomas J. Watson Fellows chosen for 2014–15 from more than 700 candidates in 21 states and six countries. Puget Sound is the only Pacific Northwest college with students selected this year for the award.

ADVENTURE OF THE CARDBOARD BOX On a mercifully sunny April 25, during Earth Week, students joined a nationwide contest on college campuses to see who could build the largest “castle” out of old packing boxes. The contest aims to raise awareness about waste reduction on campuses and has been wildly popular in recent years. Puget Sound is the first small school to take up the challenge. Staff and students collected about 1,700 boxes for the big event. And when it was all over, the students did what Loggers do: They hack-hacked, chop-chopped their creation and hauled it off to be recycled.

Two of 26 Loggers who have won Watsons since 1993: Andres (right) and Crutchfield-Peters

This summer, the women, traveling alone, will each live for several months in four countries. They will shadow and interview researchers, government officials, professionals, and local inhabitants, and, following the tough Watson rules, will not be allowed to step back on American soil for a full year.

Haley will travel to Australia, Japan, Bolivia, and Tanzania, pursuing a topic she titled “Art, Trauma, and Creative Healing: Understanding Art Therapy in a Diversifying World.” She will be investigating whether it is possible to help victims of trauma—anything from child abuse to a natural disaster—by fusing individual-oriented clinical methods used by Western art therapists and community-oriented methods used by developing-nation healers, such as dancing, theater, and drumming. (We note, too, that Haley was this year’s student Commencement speaker.)

Kelsey will travel to Chile, Madagascar, Borneo, and New Zealand on a quest she has titled “It Takes a Village: Placing Biodiversity Conservation in the Context of Native and Indigenous Communities.” Her idea for the project arose after she learned about “conservation refugees”—people who were forced to leave their homes when they lived in threatened ecosystems. She hopes to learn how locals and conservationists can cooperate to achieve the goals of both.
“Some people still find it hard to believe, but, yes, China is now one of the largest producers of wine by volume in the world.”

— Pierre Ly, assistant professor of international political economy, in a story in WineChina magazine. (Article first appeared in Alternative Emerging Investor.)
ARCHES UPDATE

“Feats in Clay” gets legs

The cover story for Arches’ spring 2013 edition was about the successions of influential ceramics teachers at the college and the artists they have sent out into the world over the decades. Reid Ozaki ’73 was one of the grads we featured, and he was curious about what others who had studied under the great profs were doing these days.

“It occurred to some of us involved in the article that there are many other graduates of the program throughout the country doing fine work, and that it might be interesting and timely to reconnect,” he wrote in the artist statement for the University of Puget Sound Alumni Ceramics Exhibition that was on display at Clatsop Community College in Astoria, Ore. “We contacted as many fellow graduates as we could think of. … Within this group, there are the studio potters, and there are those who have been involved in teaching art and ceramics. Some have combined the two. There are those who have chosen careers in other fields yet find themselves drawn back to the medium. We all share a foundation in clay that has served us well in the years since we first decided clay was our passion.”

The show was organized by Matt Allison ’93, John Benn ’78, Colleen Gallagher M.F.A.’79, Reid Ozaki ’73, and Miles Struxness M.F.A.’75.

We were mighty pleased here at Arches World Headquarters to have had some small part in the inspiration for this stunning exhibition, and just before the show closed in early May your Arches editors made a day trip down to Astoria to check it out. We must say, we were impressed by the terrific treatment our alumni artists received at CCC. And were proud to note that about half of the pieces in the show had sold!

You can see the art at pugetsound.edu/ceramicsshow

Neukom Family Foundation makes $500,000 gift for scholarships to students from Pierce County

Bailey Edwards ’17 is the university’s most recent Neukom Scholar. A graduate of Stadium High School in Tacoma, she plans to major in exercise science and is a member of the soccer team.

The Neukom Family Foundation has made a $500,000 gift to its existing endowed student scholarship fund. First awarded in 2001, the scholarships provide financial assistance to underrepresented students in Pierce County who demonstrate academic excellence and financial need. The continuing support of the foundation, through several gifts in recent years, has produced 13 Neukom Scholars to date. This new gift moves the fund to a level that ultimately will support full-tuition awards for future recipients. The foundation’s gifts to the scholarship fund also have played a significant role in helping Puget Sound raise $44 million for student financial aid as part of the $125 million One [of a Kind] campaign for Puget Sound.

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At the opening reception for the University of Puget Sound Alumni Ceramics Exhibition were alumni exhibitors, back row, from left: Reid Ozaki ’73, Colleen Gallagher M.F.A.’79, Mike Topolski M.A.’76, Jill Smith ’73, Don Sprague (not a UPS grad), Rob Jackson M.F.A.’82, Rob Beishline ’91, Tad Deming M.F.A.’77, Richard Rowland (Clatsop CC ceramics instructor and host for the show), John Benn ’78, and Assistant Professor and current Puget Sound ceramics instructor Chad Gunderson. Front row: Erin McCoy ’08, M.A.’09; and Rosette “Posey” Gault M.F.A.’79. In attendance but not pictured: Emma Magee Ozaki ’75 and Miles Struxness, M.F.A.’75. The pots in the photo were made by Emeritus Professor of Art Ken Stevens M.F.A.’71. Ken was not able to attend, but the group wanted to be photographed with his work to “include” him.
Discoverd right under our noses: The Mason Union Loop Trail

So we’re crossing Union Avenue on our way back from a lunchtime walk to the Metro Market in Proctor, and, gazing down so as not to trip on the curb, our eyes fall on this. The Mason Union Loop Trail? Never heard of it. Back at our desk we fire off a note to Justin Canny ’90, head of Puget Sound Outdoors, wondering if he has any information. He doesn’t, but he gets in touch with a colleague who works for the city and finds out that the Mason Union Loop is an urban walking/jogging trail that’s about three miles long. It was a project of the North End Neighborhood Council. The reason we’ve never noticed the trail before is that, while it is marked with a few curb badges, the city is not keen on signs. Hard to find perhaps, but, the NENC tells us, parts of it are quite well used. The route, starting, say, on Union Avenue across from Thompson Hall, is: Walk north to 28th Street. Turn left on N. 28th, then at Mason, turn left again. Follow Mason past Jefferson School and turn left onto 9th. Back at Union it’s left again until you’re at Thompson Hall. To give the hike more of a trail-like feel, we suggest walking the grassy medians along Mason and Union. Could make a pretty good route for a 5K sometime, we think.

“We often think about the joys and pains of life happening in cycles—as ups and downs, like a roller coaster. But my mom told me once that … it’s like train tracks; each side represents either joy or pain … and we ride them simultaneously.”

— Rachel Martin ’96, host of National Public Radio’s Weekend Edition Sunday, in her address to graduates on May 18. The complete speech is here: pugetsound.edu/commencementaddresses
Unrestorable Habitat,
Microsoft Is My Neighbor Now

by Lois Phillips Hudson ’49

INTRODUCTION BY ANN PUTNAM, INSTRUCTOR IN ENGLISH

It's late September, and the leaves are just beginning to turn. I'm walking from one end of the University of Washington campus to the other, searching for the building where I'll be taking a graduate fiction workshop. I am completely lost. I see a woman up ahead who looks like she knows where she's going. She's shorter than I am, with close-cropped silvery hair and a wonderful stride. Do you know where Schmitz Hall is? I ask. I'm late for my fiction seminar. But she's as lost as I am. And she is, in fact, the professor of the workshop I am trying to find. Weeks later I write a story for that class called "The Bear," prompting dozens of bear jokes between us. On her last day of the workshop, which is also the day before she retires, I borrow a bear suit and walk into her class and hand her a bouquet of roses. Thus begins our 20 years of losing and finding each other.

Lois Phillips Hudson graduated from the very university where I'm now teaching creative writing myself. I take her to a conference where she's the featured speaker. She begins by talking about the process of writing her book The Kindly Fruits of the Earth, which pairs the work of the abolitionists in the Northeast with the decimation of Native Americans by California gold rush settlers. She circles her topic, as is her way, and the audience is only mildly attending. Then she begins her reading. It was considered entertainment in gold rush days to capture a black bear and let it loose into a corral with a bull and watch what happened. You can imagine it. The audience doesn't breathe until she comes to the very last word. The heavy silence is broken by astonished applause. She could do that. Her words could do that.

As I said, we lost and found each other many times over 20 years. Her daughter died of cancer. My husband died of cancer. Then one morning I woke up with a strange feeling that Lois had died. Later, I received the manuscript from which you are about to read an excerpt. She'd sent me parts of it over the years, but now here it was, complete. Lost and found. At first I wondered, why did you leave fiction to write about Microsoft? Her novel, The Bones of Plenty, captures the tragedy of the Dust Bowl more acutely than Steinbeck's The Grapes of Wrath. I remember a knot in my stomach when I finished The Bones of Plenty and thought, this is the most powerful book I have ever read.

But in this new manuscript there was a strange urgency, as though she somehow knew her time was running out, just as it was for the new world that is Microsoft's legacy, a world transformed by blindness and greed, where clear salmon runs have become “algae-clogged, herbicided, pesticided, too-warm water in a nearly dry stream bed.” She asks, “How do you turn an asphalt parking lot back into a wetland, a ditch back into a river?”

Publisher Susan Taylor Chehak describes the uniqueness of the book like this: “Her notes and thoughts are also exposed here ... you can see the way she went about working on the book. What an amazing document this is, of a writer's passion and her process.” So here you have it—with all the little dips and turns that trace my friend Lois' mind and heart in the process of bringing to light the vision she had carried so close for so long: her glorious, passionate plea to save the Earth.
From our house in the hills of our “stump farm” above the Sammamish Valley we looked down on bottomlands looped with the willows and cottonwoods fringing a little river. The river wandered as it pleased, without so much as a single boulder for an obstacle—what you might call a calm spontaneity. Seemingly aimless as the river, but with none of its spontaneity, the world in 1938 was becalmed in bottomless night. Our family—my father, mother, younger sister, and I—we went without things few Americans would imagine going without today. We didn’t go hungry: Our 20 acres fed us well, but when the school started showing movies on Fridays (mostly Johnny Weissmuller—Tarzan), you still had to ante up a nickel. I had to stay in my sixth-grade classroom, along with two or three of the worst boys, because I never had a nickel.

We lived two miles north of the village, where we bought flour and sugar and precious little else. That village nobody had ever heard of was Redmond. Today we’re “the world headquarters” of the richest human on our planet. As the jazz lyric puts it, “Bill Gates is my neighbor now.”

Two gigantic spawning salmon heave into the air above the Sammamish River, a stone’s throw from Redmond City Hall. The pair is made of stainless steel heads, tails, and fins, which grow from rusting chain-link bodies reddening, like their living counterparts, in the oxidation of doom. The title of the sculpture, “The Last Test,” evokes classic images of salmon heroically leaping mountain torrents and rainbow-mist waterfalls, but it may be more ironically appropriate right here on the nearly stagnant river, for the fish homing up the Sammamish now might find that the crucial test for them is simply struggling through algae-clogged, herbicided, pesticided, too-warm water in a nearly dry streambed.

In 1964 the Army Corps of Engineers made the crooked straight, bulldozed miles of willow-shaded meanders, and ditched the river into a deep canal. Cows in the pastures that are now Paul Allen’s golf course amble to the river’s edge anywhere for a drink of clean water. What once were riverbanks are now steep dikes brandishing eight-foot-high tangles of inch-thick blackberry canes stuffed with half-inch thorns—real Sleeping-Beauty thicket. I accidentally rode over a dead twig on the Sammamish River Trail and a thorn pierced a new bike tire and its supposedly puncture-proof inner tube. The river still connects Lake Sammamish to Lake Washington, but its length has been cut in half, and you could drag your canoe along its bristling banks for miles without finding a path to get the boat into the water.

A couple of years ago, the corps, King County, and the City of Redmond began “restoring salmon habitat.” They posted signs describing the new mission of the trucks and bulldozers as they scraped the banks and river bed and dumped boulders, logs, and dead trees to recreate meander-like eddies in which spawning fish might rest. Now, some of the corps’ signs have been removed and some have rusted and fallen into the blackberries—“Himalayas.” Their name tells the story: a fierce exotic that quickly and ineradicably takes over disturbed earth in the Pacific Northwest. To our credit, Redmond is genuinely trying; at this late date we’ve managed to restore a bit of a curve between the NE 85th and NE 90th street bridges, and public works department heroes like Peter Holte, the habitat stewardship coordinator, plant native species and, rather than pollute the river with herbicides, doggedly dig out blackberries, root by root—and someone does cut back the briers that never stop twining around the City of Redmond sign, which undauntedly declares “The River Returns.”

Sixty years ago, my friend Juneau and I spent our 14th summer working on the Aries Brothers’ truck farm on the valley bottom. During our lunch breaks from thinning and weeding, crawling along endless rows of carrots, lettuce, cabbage, cucumbers, we would sneak across the fields to the nearest meander, strip in a willow-grove dressing room, slide our hot bare feet through the cool grass, squish balms of mud between our toes, and skinny-dip in water cold enough to get us through the endless afternoon.

In those days I would gaze out our kitchen-dining-living-room window overlooking the valley and dream of being rich enough to buy a little wood boat and row the whole length of the river, to feel the mystery of the ways it chose its digressions across the plain, to find out, like any other curious river animal, what was around the next bend, to watch the clouds floating through the willow boughs, to look up at the five hills of our farm and all the other hills that made our valley, and to glimpse beyond them the white and purple peaks of the Cascades and the great gleaming cone of Mount Rainier.

Kenneth Grahame just about said it all in The Wind in the Willows: “The river chattered a babbling procession of the best stories in the world, sent from the heart of the Earth to be told at last to the insatiable sea. ‘So—this—is—a—River!’ exclaimed Mole. ‘The River,’ corrected the Water
Rat.” Coming to a backwater, they sculled “into what seemed at first sight like a little land-locked lake. Green turf sloped down to either edge, brown snaky tree-roots gleamed below the surface of the quiet water”—such perfect habitat for a tiny kingdom that “Mole could only hold up to either edge, brown snaky tree-roots land-locked lake. Green turf sloped down an unmapped river, we are about to plunge over a brink we won’t see in the same blank slit of sky. Nothing but the same bristling dikes and the asphalt parking lot back into a wetland, a ditch back into a river? University of Washington geology Professor David R. Montgomery says in King of Fish, “Salmon returns to Pacific Northwest rivers are just 6 to 7 percent of historic levels.” We can only try to imagine this river so thick with wild salmon that before Luke McRedmond homesteaded among 200-foot cedars in the Squak Valley, this little settlement was called Salmonberg. “The Pacific Northwest is any place salmon can get to. By that definition the region has been shrinking for 150 years,” says Jim Lichatowich in Salmon Without Rivers. One last run of kokanee struggles back to Lake Sammamish, and as the “living symbols of the Northwest” go extinct, replicas proliferate. On Bear Creek Drive a spotlighted sculpture marks the entrance to the “Center” that brought Redmond into the mall world; it’s a very thin fish made of many steel rings suspended in the centers of three consecutive large rings. No explanatory title helps me out on this one. What I seem to be seeing is a starving salmon lost in a culvert.

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How do you turn an asphalt parking lot back into a wetland, a ditch back into a river?
Physics plays a role in our lives every day—using cellphones, listening to music, turning on a light or the dishwasher, even standing out in the yard looking up at the sky. This book answers physics questions we often wonder about but don’t know where to get an explanation that we can understand. The book requires no prior background in physics or mathematics and is part of the CRC Press “Commonly Asked Questions” series. Readers find themselves clearly briefed on a huge range of physics fundamentals, on recent discoveries, and on interesting questions about cosmology, relativity, and fundamental forces that still challenge physicists today. What keeps planets and satellites in orbit? for example. Or how are music and musical harmonies made? Or what are dark matter and dark energy? Here are a couple of questions and answers we found fun and informative while browsing—and this book is very conducive to browsing. No need to read in order from beginning to end.

How do animals use Earth’s magnetic field?

Magnetic materials are used by a few animals. Some birds and bees contain small particles of magnetite (Fe₃O₄), which they use to help them navigate when visual clues aren’t strong enough (e.g., at night). Some bacteria also contain small particles of magnetite, and they use it to move toward more desirable low-oxygen environments. There’s recent evidence that some fish have magnetic particles in their noses, which they use as a navigation aid.

How does the law of reflection explain the images you see in a mirror?

What do you see when you look into your bathroom mirror every morning? First, note that your mirror is (probably!) flat. This is called a plane mirror because the flat surface lies in a single plane. Look at the reflection of your hand in a plane mirror. Based on the law of reflection, it can be shown that the image you see in the mirror is (1) the same size as the real hand, and (2) located on the opposite side of the mirror, the same distance from the mirror as your hand is from the mirror. The reflection looks the same in every respect, except that it’s reversed so that a right hand looks like a left hand. That’s because every part of the hand—for example, the thumb—has an image of itself directly across the mirror. Everything you see in a plane mirror is similarly reversed. A mole on your left cheek appears to be on your right cheek in the mirror image.

The image in a plane mirror is called a virtual image because the light rays don’t actually reach the place where the image appears to be. Some curved mirrors and lenses can make real images, where light rays from an object converge to form an image in space.

And, of course, this one: Why is the sky blue?

The blue sky is due to Rayleigh scattering, a type of dispersion where light scatters from small particles in Earth’s atmosphere. Rayleigh scattering varies with the light’s wavelength, so there’s a strong preference toward scattering shorter-wavelength light. Thus, if you look away from the sun, you’ll see blue, resulting from the mix of shorter wavelengths that reach your eye. When you look closer to the sun, and especially at sunrise and sunset, you see the long-wavelength orange to red colors because the shorter waves have been scattered away from your field of view.
Getting to know the campus … spiritually

We troll the Web from time to time, looking for fun things that students and alumni are posting, and, whoa! we came upon this: Bonnie Wirth '14 doing yoga poses all over campus and the Tacoma area. We asked her about it, and this is what she said:

“I started doing yoga every day six months ago to build my inner and outer strength after losing my brother in a hit-and-run. Although I couldn’t afford to attend yoga classes, I found I could teach myself by looking at photos and videos, and participating in yoga challenges on Instagram. These challenges encourage participants to practice yoga daily and share the pose on Instagram, which I did, but I also wanted to document and share the place I have called home for the past four years. Being a biology major, I spent a lot of time alone studying or doing research, so when I needed to find peace of mind I practiced all over campus—rain, wind, or shine. I never ceased to be amazed by the sounds, smells, and sights that I became more in tune with. I began to regularly take note of the way the light illuminated the dew on salal leaves in the morning, the way the blossoming cherry trees provided a natural umbrella from the rain, or the way mosaic tiles in Thompson Hall glowed in the spring sunlight.” Bonnie took some of the photos with a self-timer app on her iPhone; others were taken by friends when they happened to be available. You can see the full album at instagram.com/marinebonnie.
Ah, the print advertisement. Ubiquitous over the ages. Sometimes informative. Sometimes entertaining. Sometimes really annoying. And, it occurs to us, a visual representation of the goods and services that matter in our lives. Or at least the things their purveyors hope will matter. To get an ad-inspired idea of what may have mattered to Puget Sound students over the years, we asked our resident volunteer god of the archives, John Finney ’67, P’94, to look back at old copies of Ye Recorde and The Maroon (the alumni publications that preceded Arches), The Trail (the long-standing student-produced newspaper), and Tamanawas (the yearbook), and pick a few ads that tell stories. Here’s what he found:
Predecessor to today’s Talgo Cascades trains? No, the Flyer and the Athlon were two of the many passenger steamboats making up the Mosquito Fleet that operated on Puget Sound—the body of water, that is. The Flyer carried students and faculty the 28 miles from Tacoma to Seattle in about 90 minutes.

Not even ballpoint pens existed in 1910, let alone iPads. The Puget Sound student needing to write had to use a pencil or a fountain pen full of liquid ink, and leakage was always a possibility.
**The Trail, June 1912**

RIGHT The Albers Brothers Mill is still a fixture on Thea Foss Waterway in Tacoma, not far from the Museum of Glass. Added in 1984 to the National Register of Historic Places, the building now features lofts for lease.

**The Trail, Feb. 20, 1925**

BELOW LEFT Among these 1925 businesses, only the Blue Mouse remains as an ongoing concern in the Proctor District. In fact, at 90 years of age, the Blue Mouse is the oldest continuously operating movie theater in Washington state. Proctor Pharmacy was operated by Wilmot Ragsdale (1879–1951), the father of the other Wilmot Ragsdale (1911–2009), a prominent journalist and University of Washington professor who, in his third career, taught journalism at Puget Sound for more than 10 years, until 1992. Proctor Shoe Repair continues in business at the same address as Lang Shoe Store. The marcelling treatment available at Sanstrom’s Grace Shop, performed with hot curling tongs, waved one’s hair to complete the 1920s flapper look, as seen in the third season of *Downton Abbey*.

**The Trail, Oct. 10, 1932**

BELOW RIGHT You can still see movies at the Blue Mouse Theater. But at 11:15 p.m? At least you got free coffee and cigarettes, and all for only 25 cents if you were a Puget Sound student. This Blue Mouse in the Proctor district was the little brother to the big first-run Blue Mouse Theater in downtown Tacoma and was known as the Blue Mouse Jr. Later, in 1932, the theater was sold and renamed the Proctor Theater. The Proctor eventually became The Bijou and, in the early 1990s, the Blue Mouse once again. By then the downtown big brother was gone.
**The Trail, Feb. 18, 1944**

**LEFT** This was one of a series of war-related ads published in *The Trail* during the World War II years.

**Tamanawas, 1951**

**BELOW LEFT** Brown & Haley has been in business in Tacoma for more than a century. One of the co-founders, Harry Brown, was a longtime Puget Sound trustee. He provided endowment funds for sidewalks and the Brown Family Courtyard between Harned and Thompson halls.

**The Trail, Dec. 6, 1955**

**BELOW RIGHT** This appeal to Puget Sound students to see a film and then interview in Jones Hall to become a United Airlines stewardess would not fly today.
**The Trail, Sept. 18, 1967**

FACING PAGE With branch banks near campus, both the (National) Bank of Washington and Puget Sound National Bank vied for student business, as evidenced by these ads two pages apart in the same issue of *The Trail*. PSNB was acquired by Key Bank in 1992.

**The Trail, Oct. 1, 1971**

RIGHT Norton Clapp, longtime Puget Sound trustee, opened the Lakewood Ice Arena on Steilacoom Lake in 1938. Generations of Puget Sound students used the facility, and some earned college credit there in PE ice skating classes. The arena was demolished in 1982.

**The Trail, Nov. 20, 1987**

BELOW LEFT An actual fire station until 1965, Engine House No. 9 was preserved and became a pub in the early 1970s. On the National Register of Historic Places, the Engine House was and is a favorite hangout of Puget Sounders.

**The Trail, Nov. 12, 1992**

BELOW RIGHT The Peace Corps was more than 30 years old when this ad ran in 1992. Since 2001 Puget Sound has ranked in the top 10 every year among small colleges in the number of graduates volunteering for Peace Corps service.
Open a Puget Sound Checking Account and get a free decal.
(Also suitable for cars, windows and luggage.)

Clay Logan likes his Room-O-Check checking account. He thinks it's the best way to handle school expenses—and a good way to keep track of them.

Room-O-Checks cost only 12¢ each and can be cashed almost anywhere. No minimum balance. No monthly service charge.

And each check is personalized with your name—for free!

Stop in soon. Open an Room-O-Check account and we'll give you a free UPS decal. (Limit: One decal per forehead.)

26th and Proctor Branch
PUGET SOUND NATIONAL BANK
Don Busselle, Manager
A nomadic state of mind

Last year Peter Bittner ’12 received a Fulbright grant to teach English in the Mongolian city of Ulaanbaatar. We enjoyed reading the reports of his school experience and his extensive travels into the countryside and asked if he’d collect a few favorite anecdotes for Arches readers. Here’s what he sent, in which you will learn about the Mongolian concept of time, why public singing is important, why it’s not rude to barge in unannounced, and why a nip (or two) before a staff outing is highly encouraged.

“Where do all the naked Americans live, teacher?”
“Excuse me?”
“The naked people,” she enunciated, very clearly.
“Who??”
“You know. The ones with the feathers.”
“No, no. The naked people who ride the horse like Mongolians,” another student quipped.
“Oh, Native Americans! Yes, they sometimes ride horses. Right, those are Native Americans!”
“Native ‘mericans,” the class chimed. A few pupils still looked puzzled.
Using my laptop, I image-searched the term “Native American” and showed the class.
“Yes! That!” Nemekhee, the question-asker, confirmed. She paused, deep in thought. “Teacher, what does naked mean?”
“Naked means no clothes.”
“No close?” She pointed to the open door to the classroom.
“No, not like that. No clothes!” I pantomimed taking my shirt off up over my head.
“Oh, no!” The class erupted into laughter. Turning beet red, Nemekhee covered her mouth in embarrassment.
After nearly a minute, students recovered enough to speak again.
“Teacher, I never forget this word now. Naked!”
“Neeked,” echoed fellow students, stifling giggles.

These are the moments I won’t soon forget from my experiences teaching English in Mongolia, the ones full of confusion, hilarity, and small epiphanies for my students. Still, reflecting on my nine months as a Fulbright teaching assistant, I admit I probably learned more about Mongolian culture than my students did about America and the English language put together. Of course, I worked to improve my curriculum design, lesson planning, and classroom management skills to deliver the best lessons possible, but there was a lot to learn, living
and working in such a different culture.

My assignment was at a vocational school in Ulaanbaatar, the capital city of Mongolia. I co-taught English classes with teachers whose levels of English were quite low. But then, that’s why I was there! Only a few years ago most of my co-workers were Russian-language teachers, a product of the long Soviet occupation. My supervisor and colleagues were forced to learn English late in their careers as a third or even fourth language. Making things even more complicated, my school was in the midst of a massive administrative transition. Due to linguistic and cultural barriers, communicating, coordinating, and collaborating with my peers was difficult:

“Peter, where are you? What are you doing!” my co-worker asked frantically as I answered my cellphone. (This was a ubiquitous greeting used by my fellow teachers.)

“I’m in my room resting.” I replied drowsily, rousing from a nap necessitated by late-night construction on the room next door to mine. *Why is she calling me now?*

“The students are ready. We are waiting for you in Room 203! Run, please!”

“Wait …” I glanced at my watch then looked at my schedule on the wall. “We don’t teach until 4:30 p.m., right?!”

*It was just after three, and my lesson plan wasn’t finished!* My alarm had been set to go off in 10 minutes.

“No, no. You teach now! Schedule has changed.”

“OK! I’ll be right there …” Hurriedly putting my clothes on, I created a mental plan for class. *Introductions, greetings, vocabulary activity, spelling competition.* In less than two minutes, I was out the door.

To my co-workers, it seemed I was often in the wrong place at the wrong time:

“Hello, Peter! Where are you?” Seggii Teacher inquired. I grimaced, knowing by her tone that whatever was to come next probably wasn’t going to be good.

“I’m in the office making a lesson plan for this afternoon’s class. Where are you?” I asked anxiously.

“The office? No, no. No classes today, Peter! Don’t worry about the lesson. Come to the city center. Teachers and students all here!”

*So that’s why it’s so quiet here this morning!*

“OK, I’m on my way. What’s happening today?” I began to pack up with my free hand.

“I will see you on the street and tell you.”

“Where—?”

“Special day! Bye bye!”

She hung up.

Mysterious surprises like these were regular occurrences. Without an alternative, I learned to be flexible—and at the same time developed an irrational fear of answering my phone. More often than not, the “schedule changes” turned out great! On the “special day” my co-worker had referred to, my school participated in a massive
exhibition of technical schools at Chinggis Square, the national mall. I spent two hours photographing demonstrations put on by vocational catering, construction, cosmetology, and fashion-design schools. Not a bad change of plans!

As a Westerner, I’m used to arranging meetings, appointments, and class times well in advance, according to a schedule. But time was a nebulous, fluid, cyclical concept to many of my Mongolian co-workers. I quickly learned not to take it personally when no one showed up on time to meetings, classes, or events I had organized— or at all! There are historical and cultural reasons for this “time warp.” Among nomadic herders, who today still make up roughly a third of Mongolia’s population, agreeing to convene in advance is not generally necessary. In their worldview, seasonal rhythms and fluctuations are more significant than weekly schedules or daily routines, which can be adjusted on a whim. Yet, once things are considered important they tend to happen spontaneously and immediately:

“Peter! Saturday, school New Year’s party. You come!” my supervisor told me after class one Thursday in December.

(New Year’s parties rank among the most important events in the Mongolian calendar. A corporate executive told me once that given the choice between holiday bonuses and a lavish party, his employees unanimously voted for the celebration.)

“OK, sounds great! What time?” I asked, excited to attend the upcoming gala.

“Evening time. I call you.”

“Peter, you must wear a suit,” another co-teacher in the office advised.

“Yes, a nice suit,” my supervisor confirmed.

“OK, no problem. I have one,” I replied, relieved that I’d be prepared.

“Your song ready?” a third teacher nearby asked.

“My s-song?” I stammered.

“Represent department in New Year’s singing competition,” my supervisor explained in a matter-of-fact tone.

“Oh! Wow! Thanks. It’s an honor …”

“They’re serious!”

“Very important,” she affirmed.

“Did you prepare?”

“Sing for us now!” the third co-worker demanded with a smile.

“Well, I—I don’t have one prepared yet. You just told me! Give me a minute to pick one!”

“Do you know Mongolian songs?” the third co-worker asked.

“No, I can’t sing in Mongolian for the whole school on two days’ notice! I can barely introduce myself!”

“It’s OK. English is OK, but Mongolian better.”

“English. I’ll sing in English.”

Two days and several vodka shots later I found myself dancing on stage singing U2’s “(This Christmas) Baby Please Come Home” in front of more than 100 Mongolian faculty, staff, and administrators from my school.

In retrospect, the opportunities
that such cases of extreme adaptability offered, and occasionally forced upon me, were memorable glimpses into the local culture. Singing is incredibly important to most Mongolians. It’s historically been a means to pass down stories, romanticize the herding lifestyle, and pay homage to the spirits of the elements and of one’s ancestors. Singing is also virtually mandatory at any contemporary ceremony or event, and few Mongolians shy away from bursting into song at a moment’s notice. It was only natural that my coworkers expected me to be willing and able to perform.

The most important thing I learned during my time teaching is that nomadic culture, while not immediately visible, is omnipresent even in urban areas like Ulaanbaatar. Before the school year began I stayed with a nomad family in the countryside for three days, with the aid of an excellent translator. I helped my hosts herd sheep, slaughter goats, and make fermented mare’s milk, among other common tasks. After that initial experience, I thought I had a fair grasp of the lifestyle and values of Mongolian nomads. I only truly began to understand the broader picture and nuances of the culture once I started working, however. In search of answers and antidotes to my daily confusion in the office or classroom, I asked questions about traditional customs, etiquette, and beliefs whenever I could. It was through these conversations that I was able to uncover layers of meaning below the surface activity around me and to divine more fully the context in which I was operating.

During my first weeks of teaching I was perplexed by a strange and distracting phenomenon. Random teachers, students, janitors, administrators, and even outside visitors would open the door to my classroom while I was lecturing or leading an activity. Roughly five times per class a different person would pop in briefly, look around, and abruptly close the door. After several days of these intrusions, I exasperatedly locked the door to prevent the interruptions. This backfired when the curious individuals tried their hardest to tear it open, resulting in even more of a scene. In one instance I unlocked the door, the teacher on the other side looked in, and then immediately left without a word.

After a month, I gave up attempting to prevent these visits, which my students and co-teachers never seemed to mind. Like many cultural mysteries, I figured out what was going on much later, after talking with a friend about his childhood in the countryside. I learned that nomads commonly drop by their neighbors’ gers, or yurts, unannounced. Knocking on doors isn’t culturally required, and locked entrances are rare and can even arouse suspicion. If you’re curious or looking for something or someone, there’s no problem whatsoever if you fling a door open momentarily to investigate. Traditionally the required greeting for these surprise visits literally translates to “hold the dogs!” which

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*Lunar New Year’s celebration. The big cake is called an ul boov.*
is shouted as one approaches.
In my school, though, like most places in the city, no one yells this beforehand (thankfully!). One day I followed a co-worker around as we burst into nearly 15 classrooms in this manner within 10 minutes, looking for a colleague to help us with a technology problem.

While some things I came to understand with time and by asking the right questions, many other things I’ll never fully comprehend:

“English teachers! Vodka! Vodka!” an art teacher shouted. He waved a paper cup in the air, a gigantic bottle of Genghis Khan in hand.

“It’s 10 a.m.!” I turned to my supervisor across the school bus aisle from me, reluctant to join in.

“Drinking time,” she said with a wry smile and took the cup with two hands, downing its contents in one gulp.

Not bad for a grandma!

One by one each co-worker accepted the Dixie cup from the generous art teacher and swiftly drained it.

“You turn!” she said excitedly. The art teacher looked at me mischievously and began to pour.

“Two for you!” said the vodka-wielding man with the topknot, showing off the cup to the 50-or-so onlooking co-workers, who cheered.

Some faculty outing!

“All right! Number one!”

Whew, this is stronger than I remember it!

Number two. Number two. Number two!” my fellow English teachers chanted as he refilled the cup for me.

“When in Rome!” I shouted to the teacher sitting next to me, raising the cup.

“No. When in Mongolia!” she responded, beaming.

There was no shortage of moments in which I was pushed out of my comfort zone, nor dearth of opportunities to cultivate patience, flexibility, or perseverance. More than anywhere else I’ve traveled, firm expectations and assumptions, like when and where drinking is acceptable, for example, led to momentary shock, frustration, and, at times, anger. This was especially the case when preconceived notions colored by my own cultural bias didn’t match the reality of a very different context. On the other hand, I’ve never traveled anywhere else where incredible experiences seem to reveal themselves in surprising ways, often out of the blue! Later, during the faculty outing to the countryside (which I had been convinced was a hiking trip), there was a phenomenal banquet in honor of my school’s former director, fully replete with traditional songs and a dance party.

Conversely, sometimes I was surprised to understand unfamiliar things as they were unfolding.

“Hello, Peter! Where are you?” my co-teacher asked over the phone.

“Hi, Badmaa Teacher! I’m here in class with our students. Where are you?”

“Ah, Peter. I’m very sorry! I cannot come today. My cow is melting!”
“Oh, it’s melting! Well, you should put it in the freezer then!” I said jokingly without the faintest clue what she was talking about. “Yes, good idea! I will put it in the freezer now. Sorry, there is blood all over my house.” “Ooh! OK, you clean that up! I’ll teach, then! No worries!” She’s serious! “Peter, I bought-shared a cow with my sister, and my half was inside the house for many weeks. Because it was very cold in the winter! But, you see, spring came early!” “I’m sorry to hear that! No problem at all. I’ll continue with the lesson, then.” “OK! Thank you! Bye bye!”

Looking back, it’s these unpredictable episodes that I’ll simultaneously feel relieved to be rid of and look back on nostalgically. I won’t miss the unreliability of road conditions, public transportation, electricity, running water, toilet facilities, or Internet access. I’m thankful I survived the terrible pollution and minus-20-degree winter temperatures. I’ll rejoice in the availability, quality, and familiarity of consumer products and foods in the U.S. Still, this past year here has been worth it for so many reasons. I’ll fondly look back on the amazing opportunities for cultural exchange, like sharing Thanksgiving and Christmas with students and celebrating the Lunar New Year, Women’s Day, and Soldiers’ Day with friends and co-workers. I’ll not soon forget wrestling herd- ers, meeting shamans and traditional healers, hiking, horseback riding, or rafting in the countryside. But it’s the kindness, generosity, and down-to-earth, fun-loving, easygoing attitudes of my friends and co-workers that I will miss the most.

Peter Bittner, a 2012 international political economy major and Pac Rim alumnus, is currently writing a travelogue and compiling a coffee-table photography book from his experiences in Mongolia. He’s got a Kickstarter page: peterswanderings.com/kickstarter-info.
To the Height(s)?

The mystery of Puget Sound’s errant Greek motto

by Brett M. Rogers
Assistant professor of classics

This year marks three significant events in the history of the most prominent graphic representation of the University of Puget Sound, its seal. First, it is the 105th anniversary of the seal’s adoption, including the first appearance of its signature Greek motto. Second, it is the centennial of that Greek motto wandering in its course, with the result that it has contained typographical errors for almost 100 years. And third, well … hang on till the end of the story, if you will.

Yes, you read that first paragraph correctly. Our Greek motto has been errant for a century. To be fair, I mean “errant” here in both its modern sense (“erring or straying from the proper course or standards”) and its archaic meaning (“traveling in search of adventure,” like “knights errant”). The story of the origin of the seal and the subsequent “straying” of our Greek motto is a compelling and previously untold tale in the annals of Puget Sound.

It’s all Greek to me

As a scholar of ancient Greek, I take great delight in teaching at a school with an ancient Greek motto. Whereas Latin mottos are common, only 12 universities worldwide—nine of them in the U.S.—have ancient Greek mottos on their seals. Unfortunately, of these 12 universities, the University of Puget Sound is the only one whose seal has not made correct use of an accepted orthographic practice for ancient Greek. So what do I mean by that?

The history of ancient Greek writing and its subsequent graphic presentation is long and complicated, but in short there are three correct ways to write ancient Greek:

1. In majuscule (uppercase) letters:
   ΠΡΟΣ ΤΑ ΑΚΡΑ

2. In minuscule (lowercase) letters:
   πρός τά άκρα

3. Transliterated into the Latin alphabet:
   pros ta akra

In classical antiquity, texts were written exclusively in majuscule (No. 1), typically on media such as animal skin, stone, or papyrus. Plato and Plutarch would never have known Greek written in a form other than majuscule. In the second to fourth centuries A.D., there came into existence a new medium for the recording of writing: the codex, the ancestor to the modern book. One consequence of this new idea was that eventually, in the ninth and 10th centuries A.D., Byzantine scholars developed a new script, minuscule (No. 2), in order to record more information in less space. Since that time, texts written and printed in ancient Greek have regularly used the minuscule script.

Note that, in the example of the minuscule script displayed here (No. 2), there are marks above some of the letters. These are called diacritical marks. These include three pitch accents, which indicate the tone used in pronouncing ancient Greek (originally a tonal language like Chinese), and a smooth breathing over the first letter in ύκρα to represent its pronunciation as ‘ak-ra’ (not ‘hak-ra’). Diacritical marks were developed in the late third or early second century B.C. by a scholar in Alexandria named Aristophanes of Byzantium.

Greek speakers living in the archaic period (c. 800–490 B.C.), such as Homer, or the classical period (490–323 B.C.), such as Herodotus and Plato, had no need for diacritical marks, since they learned Greek as a spoken language. However, in the wake of the conquests of Alexander the Great (died 323 B.C.), Greek became the lingua franca of the Mediterranean world, used by both native and non-native speakers. Moreover, Greek was shifting from using a pitch accent to a stress accent (like modern English); we typically refer to this later form of Greek as Koine (“common” Greek, since it was shared in common). Aristophanes added diacritical marks to texts written in majuscule as a means to help both native and non-native Greek speakers properly pronounce archaic and classical Greek texts. Therefore, by the time the minuscule script came into use one millennium later, diacritical marks had long been considered an indispensable part of writing, reading, and pronouncing ancient Greek.

When I arrived at Puget Sound in 2012, I asked my colleagues how our motto, written in minuscule, came to stray from having diacritical marks. No one knew, so I devoted myself to solving this mystery and plunged into the archives with the incalculable aid of Puget Sound staff archivist Katie Henningsen.
History of our seal and its errant motto

Records show that President Lee Benbow (1907–09) submitted to the board of trustees the first version of our current seal on June 15, 1909. The design was prepared by M. Elinor Riley. This seal included both a Latin motto (Christus fundamentum, “Christ is the foundation”), which had been in use as early as the 1890s, and a newly devised Greek motto. The Greek motto πρὸς τὸ ἄκρον was written in minuscule and correctly included the diacritical marks. Interestingly, the motto was not originally plural, “to the heights,” but rather singular, “to the height” or, more precisely, “to the top.”

As President Julius Zeller (1909–13) remarked to the trustees the following year, on Aug. 16, 1910, the new seal and motto were both distinctive and ingenious, tying the mission of the college to its surrounding landscape and Mount Tahoma (Rainier) in particular. As Zeller told the trustees, “What could be more inspiring and suggestive to the ambitions and aspirations of youth than a mountaintop?” This new seal, with its Greek motto, subsequently appeared on the cover of the Bulletin from 1910 to 1914.

In 1914, however, due to financial troubles, the university reorganized as the College of Puget Sound. With the change in name came a change in the design of the Bulletin, and the 1909 ἄκρον seal no longer appeared. No references to the seal appear in the trustees’ minutes or the surviving correspondence of the next president, Edward Todd (1913–42), so it is unclear what the official thinking was regarding the seal and the college’s self-representation.

The trail goes cold until December 1917, at which time we find an escutcheon (Figure 2) that seems to be a modified version of the seal. The escutcheon appears in an article in The Trail (“A Christmas Message”) written by religion professor John Onesimus Foster. In this article Foster discusses the meaning of the escutcheon, including its “little Greek words.” Interestingly, these Greek words are no longer πρὸς τὸ ἄκρον (“to the top”) but now πρὸς τὰ ἄκρα (“to the heights”)—still in minuscule, but now plural and lacking the appropriate diacritical marks. In short, Foster’s article is the earliest datable example of our current motto. Surprisingly, despite the change in the Greek, Foster refers to the motto as still meaning “to the top.” Perhaps he was merely careless in this translation, although one wonders if he failed to notice the motto had been changed from the singular ἄκρον to the plural ἄκρα, or if he himself did not actually read ancient Greek.

This unaccented, plural ἄκρα version of the Greek motto stuck around, appearing again in the student yearbook Tamanawas in 1920 and onward. Interestingly, just a few years later, the 1909 ἄκρον version of the motto was resuscitated for the cover of the 1925 Bulletin and used for the next three years (Figure 3a). However, a new ἄκρα version of the same seal—also without diacritical marks—replaced it on the cover of the 1925 Bulletin (Figure 3b). The disappearance of the diacritical marks on this revised seal may have been inadvertently due to the physical condition of the seal in use; by 1928, the diacritical marks on the ἄκρον version of the seal seem to have become hard to recognize, and it would be unsurprising if the designer or printer who refreshed the design for the 1929 Bulletin mistook the diacritical marks for blemishes and thus did not think to include them in the revision.

Disappearing Greek

How could an institution of higher education have the ingenuity to devise an ancient Greek motto that captures its unique physical, spiritual, and intellectual environment, only to end up “misspelling” that very same motto within two decades? No clear answer presents itself. Nevertheless, a couple of additional details may offer some insight.

As previously mentioned, the original 1909 version of the seal was prepared by M. Elinor Riley (1883–1982). (Census records from 1900 suggest that the “M” stood for “Matte,” but in all other surviving documentation she is listed as “Elinor.”) Elinor was an interior decorator in Tacoma who later worked up and down the West Coast before moving permanently to New York City in the 1930s. Data from the 1910 census show that, around the time she prepared the seal, Elinor lived with an older sister, Mabel Riley Simpson (1874–1956). Mabel was a biology professor at UPS, hired in 1908 and specializing in botany and zoology. Elinor and Mabel were both clearly well educated, and Elinor may have known Greek. In one lecture on careers in design, delivered at Washington State University in 1913, Elinor stressed the importance of “the study of history—with special...
attention to architecture and court fads and scandals.” At the very least, there is both evidence that Elinor was a history aficionado and circumstantial evidence that Mabel could have helped Elinor get the job drafting the 1909 ἄκρον seal.

Perhaps Elinor or Lee Benbow knew ancient Greek and came up with the motto for the 1909 seal, but there is one more important figure to consider for our mystery. When Mabel arrived at UPS in 1908, her incoming cohort included a recent alumnus by the name of Arthur Lyman Marsh (1882–1972). Arthur had been at Puget Sound since 1899, graduating from both the academy and university. While an undergraduate, Arthur also worked as lecturer in ancient Greek and Latin. Upon graduation he was immediately hired on as professor of ancient languages, also serving as the university’s first registrar (1908–19) and dean (1913–19). Arthur and Mabel seem to have quickly become fond of each another. They married in June 1911 just after Arthur returned West from a one-year leave to complete his M.A. in classics at The University of Chicago. If Elinor did not devise the original, orthographically correct ἄκρον motto on her own, then she could have been strongly influenced by Mabel or, through Mabel, aided by Arthur, a decade-long presence at Puget Sound and UPS’ first (and, at the time, only) Greek professor.

In 1918–19, Arthur took a sabbatical to attend Teachers College at Columbia University, which seems to have signaled his imminent departure from Puget Sound. (Arthur and Mabel moved to Yakima County in 1919, and Arthur went on to serve as the first executive secretary of the Washington Education Association.) When Mabel tendered her resignation from the college in February 1919, the trustees, seeing that Arthur was also likely to resign, simultaneously debated whether to restore the ancient languages program and/or to establish a new department of business administration. Upon Arthur’s official resignation the following June, the trustees voted both to establish the Department of Business Administration and Economics and to fold the instruction of biblical Greek and Latin into other departments. Most important, the trustees opted not to replace the ancient languages position.

Consequently, Greek had a somewhat precarious existence within the Puget Sound curriculum for the following six decades, although it remained on the books as a minor. Various stalwart professors in religion and English—and even Frank Daneš in physics—intermittently taught Attic or biblical Greek, and it was possible that a sufficiently ambitious student could take Greek as an independent study. Nevertheless, ancient Greek would only make an institutionally sanctioned return to Puget Sound in the fall of 1982, when classics professor David Lupher, who had been hired the previous year, taught his first Beginning Greek course at Puget Sound. (The students in that first ancient Greek course dubbed themselves “The Hellenophile Five.”) Thus, in the gap between 1918 and 1981, when Puget Sound incorrectly modified and regularly used the seal with its distinctive Greek motto, there was no “official” or regularly supported Greek professor on campus to help correct the then-errant motto.

That third thing
This year marks the 105th anniversary of our seal and its motto πρὸς τὰ ἄκρα (“to the heights!”), as well as the centennial of that motto’s first disappearance and the (more-or-less) birth of our current errant motto πρὸς τό ἄκρον (“to the top!”), as well as the centennial of that motto’s first disappearance and the (more-or-less) birth of our current errant motto πρὸς τα ακρα (“to the heights!”). Nevertheless, Commencement 2014 witnessed the inauguration of a new era, restoring the diacritical marks to our Greek motto (Figure 4). That’s right: We have finally fixed our seal, with a revised design researched and prepared by college designer Julie Reynolds. It’s been a long path with much adventure and straying, but as the University of Puget Sound takes one more step to even greater heights, with eyes firmly fixed on both past and future, we can now write for the first time in our history: πρὸς τὰ ἄκρα.

The author wishes to thank Frank Daneš, Katie Hemingsen, David Lupher, Phil Phibbs, and Ellen Whiting for their generous help in exploring this mystery.

Want your very own To the Heights button? We’ll send one free to 25 people drawn at random from all those who make a request by writing to arches@pugetsound.edu!

FIGURE 3A
1925 Bulletin
(Marks above Greek motto indistinct.)

FIGURE 3B
1929 Bulletin
(Marks above Greek motto missing.)

FIGURE 4
Now in use
(Marks above Greek motto restored.)
WHAT WE DO:
*Kelsey McCornack ’12*

**Dressing for success**

One way to break into show business is to do an attention-grabbing project for a medieval studies course, put in long hours on five unpaid internships, and, of course, earn a bachelor’s degree in comparative sociology and Chinese.

That’s how Kelsey McCornack found herself with a gig in the costume shop at Taproot Theatre Company in Seattle.

You may have guessed that a career in theater was not Kelsey’s original plan. She first came to Puget Sound intending to become a physical therapist.

“Then I met chemistry, and that dream died very hard,” she laughs.

Plan B came to Kelsey at the end of the aforementioned medieval history course with Professor Denise Despres. Students had the option to do either a final paper or a project. Since Kelsey has been sewing for about as long as she can remember—her father taught her when she was little—she opted to create a gown of the type worn by Eleanor of Aquitaine. Professor Despres was impressed with the project and suggested that Kelsey mine her talents in the Theatre Arts Department’s costume shop.

She did. And the theater bug bit.

“It occurred to me that this was something I could actually do for a career, which I’d never even considered,” she recalls. Encouragement from Mishka Navarre, the costume shop supervisor, also helped.

“She made it seem like something that was actually doable,” Kelsey says. She dabbled briefly on stage, taking one course in acting as an elective during her senior year at Puget Sound, but it freaked her out.

“I kept thinking, ‘Heath Ledger, Heath Ledger, I’m going to end up like Heath Ledger! What if I go too deep?!’” she laughs. The experience gave her a measure of respect for actors—and a notion to avoid the boards, even though backstage work is a challenging field to break into professionally.

“There’s always someone who will do it for less or do it for free, and that’s something I’ve just sort of accepted as part of the arts,” Kelsey says. She did it for free herself, working costuming internships with Seattle Public Theater, Seattle Opera, Seattle Children’s Theatre, and The Seagull Project before landing the job at Taproot. A network of mentors and recognition of her skills were the returns for all of that free work.

“I feel like I have built myself a little bit of a reputation, which is why I’m happy I’ve worked at so many different places,” she says. “I’m known to a lot of people now.”

After all of the bouncing around, Kelsey hopes to stay at Taproot for a while. She’s considering graduate school but says this isn’t the time. Her ultimate dream is to go back to college for a job like Navarre’s.

“Ideally I would run some kind of small, liberal arts costume program and design their shows, and then do either freelance design or stitching as well,” she says. “It seems like everybody who makes it has a patchwork of different jobs that they do.”

Kelsey is driven to succeed and calls herself hardworking and self-critical. She’s also open to following the path, wherever it leads.

“I’ve got a direction, but I just focus on the next logical step,” she says. “It doesn’t do to think too far ahead.” — Greg Scheiderer

*Here’s Kelsey with the dress she made for the character of Mrs. Malloy in Taproot Theatre Company’s 2013 production of The Matchmaker. Kelsey said it took her and a cutter/draper about 20 hours to make the dress, and she broke four needles trying to hurriedly affix the trim in time for a fitting.*
WHAT WE DO:
John Clymo ’78

Versatile cowboy

If you didn’t know better, a look at John Clymo’s résumé would make you think he can’t hold a job. He’s a world champion in rodeo on the professional and senior circuits, pilots his own plane, and is a certified open-water SCUBA diver. He’s crossed the UPS graduation platform twice: once for his bachelor’s and again in 1990 for his J.D. He’s worked in 14 different countries. He’s kept a house in Singapore for six years. During Desert Shield/Desert Storm he ran a NATO base in the Indian Ocean. He also recently competed in the Tule River Rodeo in Porterville, Calif., and won the steer wrestling title, bringing home $2,000 and a shiny new buckle for his efforts. John celebrated his 58th birthday in June and says there’s satisfaction in continuing to compete in the rodeo, even if it is on the senior circuit.

“The good news is, I still win them,” he says, with a smile.

The divorced father of two adult children is an enrolled member of the Shawnee Band of the Cherokee Indians, since his mother was Native American. In high school John was an All-American football player who was heavily recruited. He decided on the then-NCAA Division II University of Puget Sound, eventually taking on the role of captain for the football team.

“When I was recruited, the football schedule included teams like the University of Hawai‘i, Sacramento State, U.C. Davis, and Montana,” John remembers.

He was the leading tackler for the team in 1976, and one of his favorite memories is of defeating rival Pacific Lutheran University in front of 15,000 fans at the Kingdome in Seattle. He still has a photo displayed on a wall of his Oakdale home, showing him clad in his No. 44 jersey, celebrating with teammates. All of this, he says, wasn’t something he could have imagined growing up. Born in Vallejo, Calif., he lived in the Napa Valley until he was 10. Then his family left California and moved to Washington.

“I was raised on a pig farm. I didn’t expect to go to a private, four-year university,” he admits.

The offer from UPS was too good to pass up, though, and, for John, his education here was the start of an intriguing life path.

“These are opportunities that likely I would not have had without the broadening experience of attending UPS,” John says.

It was his hall-mate in Harrington Hall who got him interested in flying and enrolling in private-pilot ground school at Puget Sound. He took his first SCUBA lessons here, too, and became interested in the world outside the walls of the university.

“It shapes your brain to go out and do different things,” John says of the university. “I think I’m a good example of that.”

— Marg Jackson
Sue Anderson Mauermann ’76

Force for nature

Sometimes, it seems, what you were meant to do was right in front of you from the start.

Sue Mauermann grew up on a 14-acre farm in Issaquah, Wash. When she was young, Issaquah was still a small town, not the Seattle/Redmond-commuter exurb it is today. Sue played on Issaquah Creek, fishing, tubing, chasing frogs and snakes. Migrating salmon splashed past in every season.

“It was a foundation,” she says. But she didn’t yet know how important a foundation it was.

When it came time to apply to colleges, Puget Sound grabbed her like no other. She loved the size—the easy access to faculty—and it was just far enough away from home. She felt she could be independent here but could always step back if things got too overwhelming. Plus, before she even got to campus, she knew she wanted to be in a sorority, just like her mom and older sister. So UPS it was.

She entered thinking she wanted to be a doctor, would follow the pre-med track, then maybe transfer to the UW after two years. But Professor Jeff Bland’s environmental science class changed her mind. She started wondering about all those things she’d seen back on Issaquah Creek.

It sure is nice when satisfying one’s curiosity can turn into a life’s work. Jobs were scarce back then in environmental science, but she got lucky and landed work right out of school in the water quality lab of the Washington State Department of Ecology.

“It helped having had experience with high-end equipment in Thompson Hall,” she says. “All those afternoons staring down into petri dishes in the lab while my friends were out there playing Frisbee turned out to be worth it.”

She quickly moved up at DOE: doing air- and water-quality monitoring, then to Olympia in 1978 to work in shoreline management, then to wetlands management, then into executive-level jobs, which she says were more political.

“It was fascinating participating in the evolution of laws. Politics isn’t necessarily bad. It’s how we get things done.” Sue learned to work with people—understand what motivates them. She got good at listening and understanding where people are coming from and why.

After 27 years at that she had a hankering to try something different, and she got her chance when she was appointed deputy director in the Department of Community, Trade and Economic Development. For three years she held the position, which was, as they say, the hardest job she ever loved—until she was wooed away by the Port of Tacoma. That turned out to be a job she loved even more.

The port needed someone to oversee its environmental responsibilities, and her experience with the state was a huge asset. The port has a lot to manage when it comes to the land, air, and water, and it takes those duties seriously. That includes reducing particulate matter from diesel-powered cargo-handling equipment, locomotives, trucks, and, of course, the ships, all of them hard at work in a relatively small space. Then there’s protecting waterways from stormwater, especially metal contaminants leaching off cargo containers, and cleanups of soil contamination and toxic sediments left behind by previous property owners. And also habitat mitigation—as port growth affects wetlands and salmon habitat the port always mitigates such expansion by creating higher quality habitat elsewhere.

It was, Sue says, the favorite job of her career, and a perfect way to bring that career to a close. She retired last October and promptly moved from Olympia to the North End of Tacoma, which was kind of poetic after having worked in T-town for almost seven years.

“I fell in love with the community while working here,” she says. “In Tacoma, things get done.”

It’s great to have you as a neighbor again, Sue. Welcome home. — Chuck Luce
In deep

Neil with the *Antipodes*, a submersible that can dive to 1,000 feet. It’s one of three subs OceanGate owns and operates.

In an era when robots are driving around on Mars, Neil McCurdy is helping to explore the last great chunk of undiscovered territory on the home planet. Since last fall he has been chief operating officer of Woodinville, Wash.-based OceanGate Inc., a company that is developing the next generation of submarines for research, exploration, and commercial use.

“I kept my head above water for years, and now I’m literally under water!” Neil quips.

OceanGate’s new sub is the Cyclops—its glass-dome front looks like one big eyeball and gives operators a 180-degree view of the briny deep. A first version of the Cyclops should be ready for test dives late this year. The company has lots of partners in the venture. Engineers at the University of Washington Applied Physics Lab are helping with design, and folks at Boeing and General Dynamics are offering materials expertise. Neil says the Cyclops will be made with the latest composites so it can withstand intense, deep-ocean pressure; they ultimately want to dive it as deep as 3,000 meters. It also will feature off-the-shelf technology, including laptop computers and a Sony PlayStation 3 gaming console that will be used to steer the vessel.

“The console does everything you need it to do,” Neil says. “It’s powerful, reliable, and people get it.”

Neil says a public-private partnership works well because universities and research organizations need the tools and expertise OceanGate can provide.

“They’re not in the business of owning and operating submersibles,” he says. “They’re in the business of education and outreach and scientific exploration. We can be an agent to help them do that.”

Neil has at times been accused of having seawater in his veins. His ancestors, from England, Denmark, and Scotland, were seafarers who made their way to Nova Scotia and then Boston before heading to the Northwest. His great-great-grandfather built boats in Port Townsend; his grandfather turned a small shipbuilding firm into a major operation that also constructed bridges and docks, and did other marine work. His father ended up in the family business, too.

Neil took a different direction. An English major at Puget Sound, his first job out of college was in banking. He was attracted to sales and marketing, and did some work in telecommunications, media, and high tech before helping set up Yachtworld.com, an online brokerage for big boats.

“That’s how I ended up in the marine industry—through technology!” Neil says.

After Yachtworld he worked for 10 years for Singapore-based shipbuilder Grand Banks Yachts before joining OceanGate. Neil doesn’t think of his work there as boatbuilding. OceanGate is an operator of manned submersibles.

“There is a marine aspect to it that I have a real affinity for, but really it’s a technology company that’s faced with all the challenges of growth and start-up and development, finding its true course and mission,” he says. He calls himself a serial entrepreneur and likes that environment.

Neil enjoys sailing as a hobby, and also is an avid skier and ski instructor. A serious bicyclist, he is a registered rider with the United States Cycle Association, is on a local racing team, and teaches a cycling class. Fitness is a big part of his life.

“If I’m strong physically, I can be strong mentally,” Neil says. “I would rather wear out than rust out.”

Rusting out doesn’t seem likely for Neil, even with all of that saltwater around.

— Greg Scheiderer
t worked for Kevin Costner in *Field of Dreams*, and it’s definitely been true for Leslie Skinner Brown ’92, one of a group of alumni leaders, including past presidents Ken McGill ’61 and David Watson ’92, who have been working hard over the past several years to build a program to reconnect alumni with the college and with each other.

This month Leslie succeeds David Watson as president of the Alumni Council. The council is an ambitious cadre of 1,200 alumni who are interviewing prospective students in their hometowns, helping current students with career advice and internships, assisting with the Alumni Fund, planning regional get-togethers and Alumni College opportunities, and hosting some pretty spectacular gatherings at Summer Reunion Weekend and Homecoming.

“What inspired me to reconnect was that I always felt a longing,” Leslie says. “You hope that college is one of the best experiences of your life, and I can truly say it was. Every time I got a phonathon call I would think, ‘I really want to give back to the university because it gave me so much.’ It wasn’t just money—I wanted to give myself back.”

Which is no small feat, especially given the other commitments to which this extremely energetic Logger devotes her time. A partner at Carey Perkins LLP and parent of two daughters ages 5 and 9 and a 17-year-old stepdaughter, Leslie and her husband take full advantage of life in Boise, Idaho. “We’re a ski family,” Leslie says. “The girls are on a ski team, and we ski every weekend in the winter, camp and bike in the summer, and I play on a tennis league. We’re a very active family, and everything we like to do is right outside our door here in Boise. I wouldn’t choose to live anywhere else in the world.”

Born in Los Angeles, Leslie grew up in Colorado and loves her home state, but when it came time to choose a college she knew she wanted a small liberal arts school and an environment that would offer new adventures. After considering all her options, “It was an intuitive decision; I knew Puget Sound was the place for me. You get more than academics here, you learn a way of life. You learn who you are and how you’re going to go out into the world and impact it.”

A double major in economics and Japanese studies, she became a loyal Pi Beta Phi member and an ASUPS senator, and says she never missed a football game. After graduation she worked for two years at Sumitrans, a Japanese shipping company, then obtained her law degree at the University of the Pacific McGeorge School of Law.

Leslie’s advice for Loggers who have lost touch with their classmates and their alma mater? “The easiest first step is to come back for Reunion, because you’re going to be blown away by what’s happening here. What was already a stunningly beautiful campus is even more beautiful.

“But most of all, it’s about the alumni—and not even necessarily the people you knew but just the opportunity to meet other alumni who have shared this experience and love this university. It’s amazing to hear and learn what the alumni from this school are doing in their chosen professions, adventures, and lives. Of all the different volunteer opportunities I’ve had throughout the years, this is by far the most fulfilling.”

Learn more about what the Alumni Council does for you and how you can participate by pointing your Web browser to pugetsound.edu/alumni.


**1954** The work of sumi artist Fumiko Takahashi Kimura ’54, M.A.’77 is on exhibit at Childhood’s End Gallery in Olympia, Wash., through July 27. Her lovely mixed-media works are part of a four-person show there. More at childhoods-end-gallery.com/Exhibit.html.

**1964** After Rick Anderson graduated from Puget Sound, he worked as a buyer of 737 airplane wing parts until 1972. During that time he received Boeing’s Suggester of the Month award, which helped provide the money for a down payment on his first house in Renton, Wash. He and Diana, his wife of 46 years, moved to Yakima, Wash., where they raised three children and have since seven grandchildren. Rick adds: “We enjoyed and were proud of our kids in the sports they excelled in. We now enjoy watching our grandchildren in sports. I remember John Prins class in sales management and his term, ‘put Man in salesmanship.’ It was true in my success in sales and sales management. I sold complete appliance and fruit-processing lines for the Food Machinery Company (FMC). I also worked for Marq Enterprises in Yakima, selling packaging machines. I received a patent for an innovative portable refrigerated in-store display for 600 lbs. of fruit in ‘tote’ containers.” After 35 years in sales, Rick retired in 2007. He and Diana continue to live in Yakima and travel throughout the Northwest keeping up with their grandchildren.

**1967** As a longtime volunteer at the Tacoma Historical Society, Jerry Ramsey was honored on April 14 with the Murray Morgan Award “for outstanding achievement in preserving and communicating local history.” Jerry currently serves on the THS Collections Committee and writes articles for the City of Destiny newsletter. He often gives lectures on local history at THS and at various senior citizen communities. He takes seniors on a “joy ride” bus tour every Monday and occasionally substitutes for local pastors. In 1985 Jerry retired from the Tacoma Public Schools after 30 years of teaching, the last 10 at Stadium High School. He received his M.Ed. in teacher training from the UW, and he earned his Ph.D. from Columbia Pacific University in economic geography curriculum development. Jerry also taught part time at Pacific Lutheran University for 14 years. He has a new book in production, too, with the working title British History of Puget Sound and Pierce County, 1832–1850. Jerry and wife Elaine Perdue Ramsey ’62 now live in University Place, at The Cottages at Peach Creek.

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**1969** Marie Harvey was one of Oregon State University’s 2014 distinguished professors. She is an associate dean and professor in OSU’s College of Public Health and Human Sciences. Marie joined the OSU faculty in 2003. Previously she spent 20 years at the University of Oregon as a professor of public health. Her research focuses on preventing unintended pregnancies in young women and sexually transmitted infections in young adults. As a social worker for the Los Angeles Department of Public Social Services, Marie saw the consequences of unintended pregnancy, which motivated her to go into her field. She earned her master’s degree and Ph.D. in public health at the UCLA School of Public Health.

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David Rastovski is the new head football coach for Rio Rico High School in Arizona. He also teaches physical education there. David’s coaching experience includes coordinator positions at Pacific Lutheran University, San Jose State University, and California State University, Northridge. He also was a graduate assistant responsible for the defense scout team at Stanford. He’s held head-coaching positions in several Washington state high schools. David earned his master’s degree at Stanford.

Patrick Castro, retired Snohomish High School choral director, has hosted an annual fundraising concert since 2007, this year on March 30. Proceeds support the Patrick Castro Excellence in Vocal Music Scholarship through the Snohomish Education Foundation. Featured performer at this year’s concert was Megan Parker Chenovick ’02, who appears in leading operatic and musical-theater roles throughout the Northwest. Pat earned his master’s degree in voice at Central Washington University. He retired in 2005 after nearly 25 years as a music teacher at Snohomish High.

Chris Smith 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 also teaches a live personal-finance course called Money Skills for Life, introduced to the Muckleshoot Indian Tribe in 2013. Find out more at moneyskills4u.com.

Bill Beatty ’81, J.D.’84 is director of securities for the Washington State Department of Financial Institutions, Division of Securities, and has served for 28 years as an attorney in the division. He testified in May at a Congressional subcommittee hearing on capital markets and government-sponsored enterprises that enhance capital formation for small and emerging growth companies.

Paul Jona was appointed senior vice president of Cobham SATCOM beginning March 3. He has 30 years of experience in tech industries, including CEO and chair of CoActive Technologies in the Netherlands. During his career he’s lived in the Netherlands, the U.S., Switzerland, Denmark, and Germany. Paul earned his master’s in international management at the Thunderbird School of Global Management.

Lisa Stenseth Dow joined the board of trustees for the School of Piano Technology for the Blind in Vancouver, Wash. She has been in the banking industry for more than 30 years and currently serves as senior vice president of credit administration at Columbia Bank. Lisa oversees commercial credit approval in Oregon and in southwestern and Eastern Washington. She earned her M.B.A. from UC, Berkeley.

W. Houston Dougherty was appointed vice president of student affairs for Hofstra University on Long Island, N.Y., effective Aug. 1. Since 2008 he’s been the vice president of student affairs at Grinnell College. He received the Outstanding Student Affairs Officer award from NASPA Region IV-East in 2013, and he was awarded the Distinguished Service to the Profession award from the Iowa Student Personnel Association in 2011. Houston was the dean of students at Lewis & Clark College from 2006 to 2008, and he was associate dean of students at Puget Sound, along with other senior leadership roles at the college, from 1999 to 2006. Go get ‘em, Houston!

Kent Caputo ‘84, J.D.’89 was interviewed in February by Spokane’s Journal of Business about his role as chief operating officer for the Kalispel Tribal Economic Authority. According to the article he developed an expertise in Indian law after serving as counsel to former Washington state Gov. Mike Lowry. In his current position Kent oversees all of the businesses operated by the tribe, the largest being Northern Quest Resort & Casino near Spokane. He also is one of the attorneys for the tribe.

Judith Anderson Bender has spent most of her career as a physical therapist in Eugene, Ore., specializing in outpatient orthopedics and spine care. Her work inspired a book titled Back to Health, the Twenty-Minute Workout: A Complete Program for the Treatment and Prevention of Back and Neck Pain, which was released in April by Tate Publishing. Find out more at backtohealth.tateauthor.com. Judith says she’s lost touch with most of her classmates. Contact her at judiben2000@yahoo.com.

Wendy Rolfe Evered produced a short film titled Out. It premiered in April at the Newport Beach Film Festival. She tells us: “I am very proud of this little gem—especially because our leading lady is an octogenarian. Out is the story of Raymond Bilotti, a down-on-his-luck ‘everyman’—who in less than 20 minutes—faces the prospect of losing his home; his mother, Louise; and his most closely held secret (not necessarily in that order).” Wendy says she also has started playing guitar and singing at Princeton’s Cafe Improv. She enjoys catching up with friends via Facebook and class notes—so send yours! Wendy also wishes her friends “good health, employment, and a chicken in the pot.”

Robert Nelsen was spotlighted in a Forbes.com article titled “The Top Life Sciences Investors of 2014.” He co-founded ARCH Venture Partners in 1985 and earned his M.B.A. at The University of Chicago. Robert is director of the National Venture Capital Association and a trustee for the Fred Hutchinson Cancer Research Center.

J.T. Wilcox ’85, P. ’12 has served as a Washington state representative since 2011. The Nisqually Valley News reported that he was the featured speaker at the Yelm Area Chamber of Commerce forum on June 10. J.T. currently serves on the House Republican leadership team as floor leader, and he’s on the Appropriations and Finance committees.

Ray Conner M.B.A.’86, vice chair of The Boeing Company and president and CEO of Boeing Commercial Airplanes, was named an outstanding alumnus of Highline High School in Burien, Wash. The award winners were honored at the Highline Schools Foundation Gold Star Breakfast in April.

Emie Donehower retired from teaching at Vaughn Elementary School on Washington’s Key Peninsula. According to the article in the Key Peninsula News about his retirement, Ernie didn’t start his teaching career until he was in his 40s. Prior to that he worked in research as a Pacific Islands specialist for the state of Hawai‘i. He earned his master’s degree in geography at The University of Hawai‘i and spent two years at the East-West Center for cultural and technical interchange located in Honolulu.

Brian Henshaw was named finance director for the city of Bellingham, Wash., after serving as interim director for seven months. He has been with the city’s finance department since 2006 and was named deputy finance director in May 2013. Brian earned his master’s degree in finance at Western Washington University.

John Tuttle took over as day-to-day manager of the Colonial Motel in Walla Walla, Wash. His family has owned and operated the facility since 1973. Find out more at colonial-motel.com.

Tom Winter won his first Harold S. Hirsch Award for Excellence in Snowsports Journalism in feature writing at the North American Snowsports

ALUMNI AND PARENT EVENTS

September 13
Los Angeles
One [of a Kind] Evening
California Science Center, Wallis Annenberg Building, 6 p.m.

September 20
Portland
One [of a Kind] Evening
Flex Space, 6 p.m.
More information at: pugetsound.edu/oneofakindevening

October 10–12
Homecoming and Family Weekend
pugetsound.edu/homecoming

Journalists Association annual meeting on March 27. He also won his fourth Hirsch award for photography. Tom’s writing has appeared in Freeskiier and Powder, and has been featured on ESPN and in Skiing and The Ski Journal, among others. He currently is an editor and founder of Independent Skier Magazine, a multimedia project designed exclusively for mobile devices. See independentskiermag.com. Congrats, Tom!

Andrew Buchan has coached tennis at Jefferson High School in Auburn, Wash., for 25 seasons. According to an April Tacoma News Tribune article, last fall the boys squad completed a perfect division run and has 55 consecutive South Puget Sound League Central dual-match wins, while the girls tallied 24 consecutive dual-match wins this spring.
Read more about Paul’s story at cancerblinded.com.

Ethan Chung '04 is deputy editor there. The awards presentation took place at the National Press Club in Washington, D.C. You can see the prize-winning stories at southsoundmag.com/print-articles/.

Read more about Paul’s story at cancerblinded.com.

Jeffrey Holland joined The Carlyle Group as managing director and head of the Private Client Group. He formerly was president and COO for Cole Real Estate Investments. Before that Jeff was managing director and COO for U.S. retail at BlackRock Inc. He earned his J.D. at Harvard Law School.

Charles Perry, a sacramental-based plastic surgeon, moved his office to a new location adjacent to the American River. Chrysalis Cosmetics specializes in minimally invasive cosmetic surgery procedures and postbariatric plastic surgery. Visit sacramentoplastics.com for more information.

Jeremy Wendelin ’99, M.Ed.’00, along with the other members of the Conflunce Saxophone Quartet, performed on April 27 at the historic Jones Theater in Westcliffe, Colo. Jeremy is a soloist in the Denver area and has been featured with the Evergreen Chamber Orchestra and the Jefferson Symphony Orchestra. See jeremywendelin.com.

2001

Doug Aamoth is a contributor to Time.com’s new tech section. He covers “tech-related news, reviews, how-to’s, and video” for the site. His bio says he lives in Boston and has spent nearly 20 years in the tech industry. See other stories by Doug at techland.time.com/

2002

Lisa Thomgren, a dance artist, choreographer, and educator, had one of her works performed at Pacific University this spring, according to an April 16 article in Oregon’s News Times. After receiving her M.F.A. in dance at Arizona State University in 2008, Lisa completed certification in Pilates. She moved to Portland, Ore., where she offers Pilates and restorative exercise.

See alignmovementforhealth.com or lisathomgren.com.

Lindsey Koepke Wise is a biodiversity data manager for the Institute for Natural Resources at Portland State University. She also works on projects for the Oregon Biodiversity Information Center (ORBIC) and is data administrator for the Oregon iMapInvasives site. According to the Hood River News, Lindsey gave a talk on March 20 at the Mid-Columbia Chapter of the Native Plant Society of Oregon in The Dalles. She earned her master’s degree in ecology at the University of Aberdeen, Scotland.

2004

Daniel Corral premiered a new composition titled Collapse at the Roy and Edna Disney/CalArts Theater (REDCAT) on March 27. Timur and the Dime Museum, whose performance style was described by the Los Angeles Times as “a punk-operatic spectacle,” presented the multimedia show, which included video and fashion design elements.

Nick Edwards, co-founder of Boomtrain, a marketing platform for content companies “designed to keep users on a site longer and coming back more frequently,” was profiled in an extensive feature in Wired magazine in April. The article, titled “One Startup’s Struggle to Survive the Silicon Valley Gold Rush,” discusses the uncertainties of a startup. Find out more at boomtrain.com.

Western Washington chapter’s annual Excellence in Journalism competition in the magazine’s sports-reporting category. **Nick Lucey** will take over as the head football coach at Squalicum High School in Bellingham, Wash. Previously he was a graduate assistant in the football program at Washington State University, then had college coaching stints at Western New Mexico State and Simon Fraser University in B.C. *The Bellingham Herald* article announcing Nick’s new position also said that Nick’s dad, **Bob Lucey ’71**, played football at Western State College and at Puget Sound before starting his longtime teaching and football coaching career at Curtis High School in University Place.

**Estevan Munoz-Howard**, development director for Social Justice Fund Northwest in Seattle, was interviewed for a *Seattle Times* article about innovations in philanthropy. Find out more at socialjusticefund.org.

**Michael Allen** is an assistant professor in the political science program at Boise State University. He was profiled in the school’s student newspaper in April about his use of models from game theory to explain difficult concepts. Michael earned his master’s degree and Ph.D. at Binghamton University (SUNY).

**Kyle Mohagen ’05, M.A.T.’06** is the new principal at Kings Beach Elementary School in the Tahoe-Truckee Unified School District of California. He most recently was assistant principal at Manitou Park Elementary School in Tacoma.

**Ben Morgan** hosted a violin concert on April 5 in his hometown of Fairbanks, Alaska, to raise money for epilepsy research. In an article written for the Fairbanks Daily News-Miner, he explained how a serious brain infection at age 11 put him in a coma and has caused him to have seizures ever since. Ben went on to attend Purchase College (SUNY) and earned a graduate performance degree. In 2007 he was honored as the outstanding young musician with a disability in the state of Alaska. He hopes to put his musical talents to use in a series of recitals to help increase public awareness about epilepsy.

**Renee Parr Meland** just released her first book, a young-adult dystopian coming-of-age novel titled *The Extraction List*. It’s available on Amazon, Smashwords, iBooks, and Nook. Congratulations, Renee!

**2006**

**Tom Campbell** was named to Wenatchee Valley Business World’s 30 Under 35 list of community leaders. He is the food and beverage manager at Campbell’s Resort on Lake Chelan. Tom joined his family’s 113-year-old business in July 2012. Previously he spent six years as a commercial real estate appraiser with CBRE Hotels in Seattle.

**Elizabeth Fly** joined the South Carolina Sea Grant Consortium as a coastal climate extension specialist. She earned her Ph.D. in biological sciences at the University of South Carolina and completed a year as a John A. Knauss Marine Policy Fellow in Washington, D.C. Visit scseagrant.org for more on the consortium’s work.

**T’wina Franklin ’06, M.A.T.’07**, a teacher at Stadium High School in Tacoma, received a highly competitive Washington Association of School Administrators (WASA) Community Leadership award for voluntarism for children in Tacoma Public Schools. She also is an instructor for the Metropolitan Development Council’s College Bound program, and she serves as a community outreach coordinator and grant writer at the Tacoma Urban League. T’wina is a leader in the Tacoma African American Leadership Forum, and she co-founded Ladies Lawyering.com. Find him at soundlawyering.com.

**2007**

**Erik Connell** joined the Seattle labor law firm Vick, Julius, McClure, PS. as an associate attorney.

**Jean Gibb** earned her M.D. from the Medical College of Wisconsin on May 16. She’s now in an internal medicine residency at UCLA.

**Jesse Proudman** was the winner of GeekWire’s 2014 Young Entrepreneur of the Year award. He’s the founder of Blue Box, a company he started while at Puget Sound that features OpenStack-hosted private clouds. Check out bluebox.net.

**Chris Van Vechten** married Jenilyn Drake (Walla Walla University) in 2009. Although Chris was originally from Portland and Jenilyn from the Ozark Mountains of Arkansas/Oklahoma, they decided to make Tacoma their home; they purchased a house in the Hilltop neighborhood. Chris went on to attend Seattle University School of Law; he subsequently worked as a Rule 9 prosecuting attorney for the Superior Court. He later worked as an associate attorney. Jenilyn Drake (Walla Walla University) in 2009. Although Chris was originally from Portland and Jenilyn from the Ozark Mountains of Arkansas/Oklahoma, they decided to make Tacoma their home; they purchased a house in the Hilltop neighborhood. Chris went on to attend Seattle University School of Law; he subsequently worked as a Rule 9 prosecuting attorney for the Superior Court. He later worked as an associate attorney and externed for a superior court judge. He operates his law practice, The Law Office of Chris Van Vechten, in Tacoma’s Dome District. Find him at soundlawyering.com.

**2008**

**Scott Andrus**, president of ON3P Skis, was featured in a Free Skier.com article in May. His business hatched on the corner of N. 13th and Proctor streets in Tacoma when he began thinking about building his own skis. Check out on3pskis.com.

**Brycen Bye ’08, M.A.T.’09** is the new football coach at Clarkston High School in Clarkston, Wash. He most recently was the head football coach at Wahluke High School in Mattawa, Wash.

**Carrie Clark ’08** married Patrick Biffon on Sept. 14, 2013, at Fontaine Estates Winery near Naches, Wash. Many Puget Sound friends were in attendance, including several Phi Phi sisters who sang a traditional wedding chant. Carrie’s favorite professor, Renee Houston, and her family also joined the celebration. Carrie is working toward a Registered Nursing license, and Patrick has worked as a materials engineer at The Boeing Company for 10 years. The newlyweds make their home in the Greenwood neighborhood in North Seattle.

**Brittany Hodgson ’08, D.P.T.’11** was invited to the 2010 Annual Excellence in Journalism Contest March 18. She is the new football coach at the Northwest last year to work on her rehabilitation and she serves as a superior court judge. She later worked as an associate attorney and externed for a superior court judge. It’s available on Amazon, Smashwords, iBooks, and Nook. Congratulations, Renee!

**2009**

**2010**

**Laurel Alyn-Forest** sends this update: “Since graduating I’ve sung professionally part time in addition to other jobs in professions more related to my economics degree. In November I self-published and released a CD titled *Green*. It is comprised of classical songs about nature.” The CDs were created from recycled bottles and the covers from 100 percent post-consumer waste paper. Each CD sold will plant a tree through the Colorado organization Trees, Water & People. She adds: “I loved being in the School of Music and having the same resources as music majors. Having that high level of instruction and opportunity led me to musical achievements post-graduation that I wouldn’t have imagined at the time.” Find out more at laurelayanforest.com.

**Joseph Colon** became the new coordinator for Access Programs on campus in April. See pugetsound.edu/access.

**Ellen George** is a graduate research assistant at Cornell University’s Biological Field Station. She is interested in the rehabilitation of threatened and endangered species in the Great Lakes. Ellen’s research addresses the restoration of Lake Ontario’s population of cisco, an important prey fish species. Unrelated but cool: she took third place in the Student Conservation Association’s 2014 I Love Snow photo contest!

**2012**

**SandraRosa Bryant** was accepted to Louisiana State University’s School of Library & Information Science. She plans to become a children’s librarian.

**2013**

**Brian Ernst** is back on campus working as an admission counselor beginning July 7. He was a student coordinator for the Campus Visit Program before serving as ASUSP president his senior year. Brian worked as an admission counselor at Haverford College this past year.
He was a member of Phi Beta Kappa, the American Physical Society, the American Association of Physics Teachers, and several honoraries in physics and math.

Bert was an avid outdoorsman, a world-class mountain climber, and a climbing instructor. His first and only ski instructor was legendary Northwest mountain climber Lou Whittaker in 1956. He hobnobbed with the likes of William O. Douglas (the former Supreme Court justice and wilderness advocate), Jim Whittaker (the first American to summit Mount Everest; Lou’s brother), and Dee Molaena (who in 1966 helped lead Bobby Kennedy on the first ascent of Alaska’s Mount Kennedy, which was named after President John F. Kennedy). He was involved with the American Red Cross, The Mountaineers, and the Wilderness Society, and he was a founding member of the national Mountain Rescue Association. He taught Winterim and physical education ski and alpine-hiking courses at Puget Sound. In January 1974, with university physician Lon Hoover ’52, he led a Winterim study-travel course in Nepal believed to have been the first organized trekking expedition to the area by any American university. In 1980 he trekked the western region of Nepal to study culture and climate. At age 68 he returned to Nepal for a 140-mile trek.

Bert inspired considerable interest in photography at the college, including astrophotography lab exercises for use with telescopes in the Thompson Hall tower, and time-lapse photographs and films of cloud formations.

At his memorial service on campus April 25, Kilworth Chapel was packed with former students, and it was attended by a who’s who of the Northwest climbing community. For an hour, they took turns telling stories. From his friends we learned that the boys in Tacoma Explorer Post 515, for which he was a longtime leader, called him B. That he never owned a TV. That he hated driving but would instead put on a backpack and walk where he needed to go whenever he could. And that he was devoted to his mother. Jim Champa ’80 sat next to me at the service. Jim said his old professor was simultaneously quick-witted, humble, and magnificent. Bert spoke in measured words, Jim told me, and in all circumstances he was unflappable and offensive to no one.

Bert was a friend and off-adjunct to this magazine, and he will be missed. — Chuck Luce

**Faculty**

Professor Emeritus of Physics

**Bert E. Brown** died April 12. He was 87.

Bert was born in The Dalles, Ore., on Sept. 27, 1926, to Bert B. and Anna Pickering Brown. He earned his bachelor’s degree at Washington State University in 1949. When Bert started out in college it was as a foreign language major, but one day he saw a film on an atomic bomb test. He was transfixed. He wanted to learn more about the forces that could cause such an event, and he changed his major to physics. After his undergraduate work at WSU he earned his master’s at the California Institute of Technology in 1953, and his Ph.D. at Oregon State University in 1963. His first job was as a naval architect and physicist at the Puget Sound Naval Shipyard in Bremerton, Wash.

Bert joined the College of Puget Sound faculty in 1960 as an instructor of physics. That same year he began recording meticulous daily weather observations for the Tacoma area. He was promoted through the college ranks, serving for many years as department chair until his retirement in 1983. While at Puget Sound, he developed atmospheric science courses, obtained weather observation equipment for Thompson Hall, and helped develop the college’s computer facilities. Following the eruption of Mount St. Helens, Bert published a study on the effect of ashfall on snowmelt at Mount Rainier, and he researched the atmospheric pressure pulse of the St. Helens eruption.

**Professor Brown**

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**Arlene**

Arlene Kirishian Holt ’56, P’86, ’91, cashier in the SUB for 39 years and beloved surrogate mother to us all, died on March 28. She was 79.

Arlene was a North End neighbor, and when the last of her four children were to enter grade school she applied for an office job at Puget Sound. This required a typing test. Thinking the test would take only a few minutes, Arlene drove to the college and left her children waiting in the car. But the kids grew impatient and went to find her. They succeeded, and interrupted her timed test, so instead of the office job Arlene took a position in Dining and Conferences Services. The 6 a.m. to 2 p.m. shift worked out perfectly, since she could be home when her children got out of school.

For an *Arches* article in 2013, Arlene recalled her first day on the job at the cash register, with the snack bar manager looking over her shoulder, saying, “Faster! Faster! Get those kids through faster!”

“I got so nervous I didn’t think I was going to make it,” Arlene said. “Later, I was thankful, though, that he made me go so fast. I was always one of the fastest cashiers.”

Fast, perhaps, but that allowed her time to chat with students. She made a point of calling each one by name and making a brief friendly exchange with everyone who passed by her station. When she wasn’t talking with customers she was talking to herself; you always knew what Arlene was thinking because she said it out loud.

Arlene was famous for her big, sparkly broaches (she wore one almost every day, adding a touch of elegance to the SUB uniforms) and her colorful, dangly earrings. Once, the rowing team sang to her after they came in from practice very early one morning. Another time a male student dressed up as her for Halloween and dropped by to show her his outfit.

“He had my apron, my name tag, a wig, and he stood at my cash register!” Arlene told us.

Her daughter Pam Taylor ’86 said Arlene always did what she thought was right, even if it bent the rules a little. Sometimes students would arrive before the food service was open (at 5:30 a.m.), desperate for a bite to hold them over for the morning. Arlene would sneak them in and ring them through.

In 1992 Arlene was the Puget Sound Staff Member of the Year, and in 2012 she received the W. Houston Dougharty ’83 Hearthstone Award, presented to an individual or group who has contributed to enhancing life in the student center.

Arlene’s parents, Harry and Victoria Kirishian, owned the Kirishian Rug Company next to the Temple Theater in Tacoma for more than 60 years. Arlene met her husband, Tom, when they were in middle school. They married in 1960 and celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in October 2010.

Over the course of her life Arlene was a member of Job’s Daughters International (a Christian service organization), the Stadium High School Tigeramas marching band, the Armenian Christian Youth Organization, and Puget Sound’s Delta Delta Delta sorority.

A memorial service at St. Patrick Church in Tacoma was attended by more than 300 people, and a service on campus in Kilworth Memorial Chapel also was well attended. Arlene’s family wishes to thank the Puget Sound community for their condolences and support. Arlene is survived by husband Tom; children Pam ’86, Mark ’91, Matt, and Paula; and two grandchildren. — CL

**Staff**

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step away from private practice and joined the faculty of the Michigan State University College of Osteopathic Medicine, Department of Family Medicine. There he became a favorite of students, perpetually winning the school’s Teacher of the Year award. Several of his former students flew in for his memorial service on campus in Kilworth Chapel on May 25. Lon retired in 1996, and he and his wife of 85 years, Carolyn, moved back to the Puget Sound area, to Vashon Island.

Lon valued relationships and loved fellowship. He was a leader in the Tacoma First Congregational Church. He was known to burst spontaneously into song, usually off-key but never lacking in exuberance. He was said to be an outrageous dresser not noted for his skill at color coordination, and he wore clothes until they fell off his body. When the family was in Michigan they lived on a 30-acre farm. Lon built a pole barn on the property, the construction of which was lacking in right angles. This, he told anyone who questioned his carpentry, was on purpose, “to make it more wind-resistant.” He woke his granddaughter from naps by tickling her feet.

He was an avid hiker, skier, and trip leader, and he was an accomplished mountaineer who climbed and trekked on several continents. At the memorial service, his daughter Carol led the assembled in his favorite hymn, “Amazing Grace.”

Thelma Melsnes Betchart ’35, M.A.’36 died on April 5. She was 101. Thelma was born in Tacoma and attended Stadium High School. After CPS, Thelma received an M.B.A. in retailing at New York University. She worked for a year and a half at The Emporium department store in San Francisco, but her aging parents and the challenges of the Great Depression drew her back to Tacoma. There, she was introduced to an old college friend, Arthur Betchart ’36. The two were married on Dec. 20, 1941. Arthur’s work took the couple to Idaho, New Brunswick, and Colorado, before they retired to St. Augustine, Fla. Thelma is survived by her children, two granddaughters, three great-granddaughters, and four great-grandchildren. Arthur predeceased her.

Betty Cheney Ester ’42 died on March 26. She was born in Tacoma in 1919 and graduated from Stadium High School. She married John Ester ’43 in 1943, and the two lived in Tacoma and Yakima, Wash., before finally settling down in Eugene, Ore., in 1965. Betty worked for The Bon Marche department store for 14 years. She was a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution for 70 years. She enjoyed all types of music and was a huge fan of the Seawhawks, the Mariners, and University of Washington teams. She is survived by her son, two daughters, and two granddaughters. John predeceased her in death.

Harold Weinberg ’44 died on Dec. 12, 2013. He was 88. Harold was born in Chicago in 1925 and attended Roosevelt High School on Chicago’s North Side. It was there at age 17 he met his bride-to-be and lifelong partner, Ester. The only time they ever were separated was during Harold’s World War II military service. He was wounded in the Battle of the Bulge and received the Purple Heart. After the war Harold and Ester married, in 1945. Harold then attended the Illinois College of Optometry, eventually settling on Chicago’s South Side. There he had a long career as an optometrist. He is survived by two sons and seven grandchildren. Ester predeceased him in death.

Jack Field ’48 passed away on Jan. 31. Jack was born in Tacoma in 1925 and graduated from Stadium High School. After Puget Sound he attended the Washington University School of Medicine program in physical therapy, in St. Louis, Mo. He opened a physical therapy practice in Longview, Wash., in 1950. Jack was a member of the Longview Community Church, Longview Presbyterian Church, and the American Osteopathic Association. He was a member of the American Academy of Family Practice and joined the faculty of the University of Washington. Charles taught surgery and demography at Western Washington University until he retired in 1991. Charles’ interests were wide-ranging. He liked photography, playing the piano, astronomy, drawing, painting, motorcycling, tinkering with shortwave radios and computers, and hiking and camping. He was a voracious reader and a rescuer of animals. His wife, Naomi, and their two sons survive him.

Lorna Hill Montague ’50 died in Vancouver, Wash., on April 15. She was born in Mineral, Wash., in 1928 and graduated from Morton High School in 1946. While at Puget Sound Lorna studied home economics. She was a member of SPURS, the Adelphian Concert Choir, and the Lambda Sigma Chi sorority. In 1950 she married Chuck Montague ’51, whom she had known since third grade. Later, in 1960, she earned a Bachelor of Education degree at Puget Sound. She was an elementary school teacher in Washington, D.C., in the Castle Rock, Ridgefield, and Evergreen school districts, retiring in 1990 from Marion Elementary School in Vancouver, Wash. Lorna sang for the Vancouver USA Singers and in her church choir. She loved knitting, quilting hospital blankets, flow- ers, attending the symphony, and watching wildlife from her living room window. She is sur- vived by her son. Her husband, Chuck, predeceased her in death.

Frederick Bowen ’52 died in Port Townsend, Wash., on March 14. He was 83. Fred worked at The Boeing Company, rising through the ranks to the position of vice president of human resources. He wrote a book titled I Am Third for his children, and he was an avid golfer, an accomplished poker player, an adventure seeker, a devout Catholic, and a joker who loved to laugh. In retire- ment he and his wife of 58 years, Barbara, winterr in their condo at Desert Braemar in Rancho Mirage, Calif. Late in life, Fred checked off several items on his bucket list: renting a houseboat on Lake Shasta, traveling to the Grand Canyon, fishing in Alaska, and returning to the Oregon Coast, where he and Barbara had spent their brief honeymoon. He is survived by seven children, 10 grandchildren, and eight great-grandchildren. His wife prede- ceased him in 2009.

Gerrett “Jerry” Bryant ’52 died on March 13. He was 85. Jerry was born in 1928 in Taylors Falls, Minn.; his family moved to Tacoma in 1941. He left Puget Sound to serve in the U.S. Army in Korea from 1946 to 1948. He completed college at the Chicago School of Medicine, where he was president of Tau Beta Pi, the engineering honor society, and where he developed a lifelong interest in mining and mineral- als. He worked in exploration and the development of mines, mills, and production facilities. As owner and president of Resource Exploration and Min- ing, Inc., he employed nearly 250 people in drilling, mining, and real estate interests. Jerry loved spending time with his family, playing tennis and golf, skiing, hiking, boating, and travel- ing. He was an avid fisherman and rock hound. Jerry is sur- vived by his wife of 56 years, Beverly; two children; four grandchildren; and five great-grandchildren.

Carroll Clifton ’52 died March 16 in Greenville, N.C. He was born in Tacoma in 1922. During World War II he served in the European Theater, and it was
there that he met his wife of 63 years, Lydia. After graduating from Puget Sound he earned a master’s degree in social work at the University of California, Berkeley. He then had a long career as a county administra-
tor for the Washington state Department of Social and Health Services. In his free time he was fond of camping and fishing. He was an active Rotarian and enjoyed traveling internationally to conferences. Carroll’s wife preceded him in death. He is survived by his daughter and two grandsons.

Nancy Mandell Lind ’52 died on Feb. 15 at her residence in Home, Wash., just one month past her 85th birthday. She was devoted to the care and preservation of natural spaces. The Key Peninsula Lions Club honored Nancy as its Citizen of the Year in 2002. She was pre-
ceded in death by her husband of 60 years, Robert Lind ’56. Three sons and their families survive her.

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Thomas Link '68 passed away on April 18 at the age of 75. He was born and raised in Tacoma and graduated from Clover Park High School. He earned his bachelor’s in business administration and began his federal government career in 1960 with the then-Veterans Administration in Tacoma while still enrolled in college. Thomas served with the Washington Army National Guard at Camp Murray from 1961 to 1967. In 1964 he married Nancy Watt '62. Upon graduation Thomas joined the personnel administration field with the Department of the Interior Bureau of Reclamation in Ephrata, Wash., and later in Blythe, Calif. After attending graduate school at George Washington University, Thomas was permanently reassigned to Washington, D.C., with the Interior Department’s Bureau of Land Management. In 1972, Tom transferred to the National Guard Bureau, where he was selected as director of the personnel office in 1983. He is an alumnus of the Kennedy School of Government at Harvard University and served as director of the Joint Staff, National Guard Bureau; was appointed to the senior executive service; and in 1992 assumed the position of assistant chief, National Guard Bureau. Tom lived in Woodbridge, Va., with his wife of 49 years, who survives him. Other survivors include his two children.

John Pittman '69 died unexpectedly in Olympia, Wash., on Jan. 16. He was 67. John was born at Fort Lewis, Wash., in 1946. He spent the first few years of his life in Germany because of his father’s military deployment there with occupied forces following World War II. He grew up in Auburn, Wash., graduating from Auburn High School in 1964. At Puget Sound he studied accounting, and he went on to a career in state government, with 31 years in the Department of Revenue as an auditor and field audit manager. In retirement John worked part time determining the budgetary impact of new legislation. For 28 years he volunteered with the Washington State Employes Credit Union, including as an elected member of the supervisory committee and on the board of directors. He also volunteered with The Sand Man Foundation, which is restoring a classic tugboat. He loved hunting, fishing, and trap shooting. He is survived by his longtime companion, Sue Morris.

William "Shane" Carter '70 died on Oct. 12, 2013, in Cody, Wyo. He was 69. Shane majored in biology while at Puget Sound. He is survived by his wife, Robin; two daughters; and four grandsons.

Jim Francis '70 died on April 14. He was born in 1948 in Muncie, Ind. He went on to a career in state government, with 31 years in the Department of Revenue as an auditor and field audit manager. At Puget Sound he studied art and design, then taught in the Tacoma schools for 25 years, first as an art teacher, then in the Head Start Program. When funding for those programs dwindled he moved on to teaching in the elementary grades. It is said his classroom was noisy, chaotic, and stimulating. He was a talented potter, a painter, and a charcoalist, and late in life he experimented with kaleidoscopic photographic compositions. Jim was known to engage in needlepoint binges, and he was a daring and inventive cook. He is survived by his husband, John Sullivan.

Mary Starbard '70 died March 10 in Kirkland, Wash., the city in which her family was early settlers. She grew up in California but spent summers with her mother’s family in Kirkland. Mary met her husband, Earl Starbard, on the University of Washington campus; they were married in 1957. She was widowed in 1968 and completed her bachelor’s degree at Puget Sound. Though her career also included positions in medical records administration, she prided the nearly 16 years she worked at UPS as director of special projects, a job in which she coordinated University Relations events on and off campus, arranged board of trustees meetings, orchestrated parents’ and Commencement weekends, and planned other major university events. A highlight of those years was organizing the dedication of the former UPS law school in 1980, for which Chief Justice Warren Burger was the keynote speaker. Mary is survived by two sons, Paul and John ’85.

William Erickson '74 passed away on April 1 in Bellevue, Wash. He was 85. Bill was born in Beloit, Wis., in 1928 and as a child moved with his parents to Tacoma. He stayed there most of the rest of his life but also lived in Indiana, Alaska, California, Germany, and China. As a young man he ran away from high school to be a cowboy in Wyoming, returned to school, then left again before graduation, in 1946, to serve as a deckhand on a tug towing barges to China. He finally completed school but promptly returned to the sea as an officer on an old wooden ship sailing to the Aleutian Islands. Back in Tacoma once more, he entered Puget Sound and met his future wife, Doris Bremner ’51. Bill was a talented structural engineer who worked on numerous large-scale projects. He also was an excellent carpenter and electrician who could fix just about anything. He liked gardening, camping, backpacking, canoeing, and birding with Doris, who was herself an avid bird watcher. Both predeceased him. He is survived by three daughters, two sons, and five grandchildren.

Herma Spaulding '74 died on April 14. She was 89. Herma was born in 1925 in Brooklyn, N.Y. During a trip to Port Townsend, Wash., she met Kent Spaulding; the two married in 1946. Herma worked in the library at Tacoma’s Wilson High School and later became supervisor of reserved materials at the undergraduate library of the University of Washington. The most important thing in her life was her family. Her husband predeceased her in death. She is survived by her four children, 13 grandchildren, and 23 great-grandchildren.

Gene Lowery ‘75 died at home in Lakewood, Wash., on March 26. He was 86. Gene was born in 1927 in Muncie, Ind. He went to work at an early age on riverboats on the Mississippi River, later joining the merchant marine. He enlisted in the Air Force at age 18. After his military service he took a job at Boeing. He was active as a committee member at Harborstone Credit Union, retiring as an emeritus member of the board of directors. In adulthood Gene eventually lost his sight. He worked tirelessly to help make veterans aware of the aid available to them, especially the Blind Rehabilitation Center at American Lake VA hospital. He was a lifetime member of the Masons, Shriners, and the Scottish Rite. Gene was preceded in death by his oldest son. Two other children, five grandchildren, and 11 great-grandchildren survive him.

M. Clinton Cannon M.B.A. ’76 died on April 7, 2013. He was born in 1926 and grew up in Wauwatosa, Wis. He enlisted in the Army during World War II and remained in the service for 32 years, with tours of duty in France, Germany, Korea, Vietnam, and Taiwan. He retired as a lieutenant colonel. He earned two master’s degrees and a Ph.D. and taught at several colleges, retiring from the University of Puget Sound as a professor of philosophy in 1989. He read extensively and traveled with an open mind. His vast knowledge and love of history led him to become a reenactor at the Fort Nisqually Living History Museum. Clint loved trains—full-sized and model—and he was a frequent Amtrak rider. He was a member of the Puget Sound Model Railroad Engineers, which built the huge model railroad layout in the Washington State History Museum. He served on the boards of the Tacoma Opera, the Tacoma Philharmonic, and Associated Ministries of Tacoma. He was active at the local and national levels of the United Church of Christ. He was predeceased by the mother of his children, Louise Hodam Cannon. He is survived by his wife, Ruth; two sons and a daughter; and two stepchildren.

Allen Cotterell ’76 died on April 4 after a short illness. Al was born in Tacoma and lived there most of his life. He attended Wilson High School and Washington State University before completing his college degree at Puget Sound. He worked at UPS in technology services until his retirement. Al was an Eagle Scout and was active in scouting for many years. He also was involved with Lions on Wheels and other camping clubs.

Mary Scott Kenney M.A. ’79 passed away on March 21. She was 74. Mary was born in Lincoln, Neb., and as an infant moved with her family to the Puget Sound area. She attended Tacoma schools and graduated from Stadium High School. She enrolled at the University of Washington, where she earned the President’s Medal two consecutive years and graduated cum laude with a degree in English literature. She taught in Snohomish County schools and at Tacoma Community College, where she also was an administrator. Mary lived in the Rosedale neighborhood of Gig Harbor, Wash., for 40 years. She was a founding member and board president of the Peninsula Heritage Land Trust, which later became the Great Peninsula Conservancy. In 2011 three Rotary clubs in Gig Harbor presented Mary with their Citizen of the Year Award in recognition of her work with land-trust organizations, the Peninsula Neighborhood Association, and the foothills RaisetoTrails Coalition. Mary was an avid reader, bicyclist, hiker, and learner of languages. She is survived by her husband, G. James Kenney, two sons; and four grandchildren.

Dean Cary ’86 died in Valencia, Calif., on March 16. He was born in 1964 in Coldwater, Mich., and graduated from Lake Forest High School in Lake Forest, Ill. He was passionate about his career at JCPenney and was a store manager for the retail chain. Dean loved to travel and spend time with friends and family. He is survived by his wife, Sarah.
Reunion 2014

More than 700 alumni and their families gathered on campus June 6–8 for Summer Reunion Weekend, celebrating classes ending in 4 and 9, and PacRimmers. The picture-perfect weekend included a night out on the town, engaging Alumni College presentations, the ever-popular Logger Picnic, and plenty of time to catch up with old friends! See all of the weekend’s photos on Facebook at facebook.com/upsalums.

It isn’t a party without a photo booth, and this reunion had two! Alumni from all generations hopped in front of the camera during Reunion Dinner and into the back of a Volkswagen bus at the Greek-hosted after-party, where they let it all hang out.

Has it really been 10 years? Members of the Class of 2004 enjoyed a special toast with President Thomas in Oppenheimer Cafe.

Come one, come all! And boy did they! The Class of 1964 took advantage of the sun during a special reception in President Thomas’s garden. That evening, alumni packed the field house for Reunion Dinner, where awards were presented to seven accomplished alums, including recent grads James Oppenheimer ’14 and Gabe Davis ’14, who posed for us with outgoing Alumni Council President David Watson ’92.

Back where it all began Just a few of the more than 100 PacRimmers who came from as far away as Japan to reconnect with their program directors, re-live amazing memories, and celebrate the 40-year-old program.
Erik Makhanov ’15 tickles the ivories as a thank-you to Kathryn “Kay” Haley ’43, P’68, P’76, who donated the baby grand piano that now resides in the Regester Hall lounge. Kay’s daughter Anne Haley ’68 was on hand for the concert. Erik treated them to a number of selections, including Rachmaninoff’s Concerto No. 3, which is reputed to be one of the most technically challenging concertos in the standard classical repertoire. Kay had purchased the piano as a young woman. She played it, and her children (including Anne) learned to play on it. Kay’s recent move to the Narrows Glen retirement community, however, made it necessary to downsize, and none of her children could take the piano. So Kay decided to donate it to the college. She wanted it to be used, and it looks like that’s what is happening. One of the resident assistants in Regester Hall said, “It’s played all day, every day.”

As part of the KUPS 45th Anniversary Pledge Drive (March 31–April 4), alumni DJs and former general managers for the station were invited back to host a radio show. KUPS General Manager Kim Clancy ’14 organized other events throughout the week, including a Boom Box March around campus with current students. Here (at left): Former G.M. Elly Henriksen ’11 and her DJ co-host Josh Bornstein ’11, and (at right) DJ Erik Prang ’12.

A new rowing shell was christened To the Heights at the 51st Annual Meyer Cup and Lamberth Cup races against PLU on April 12 at American Lake in Lakewood, Wash. Graham Tash ’79 (left) performed the traditional naming ritual, in this case, though, pouring rather than breaking a bottle of champagne over the bow. Head Crew Coach Aaron Benson shared a few words about the boat’s name. The women’s varsity eight crew won the Lamberth Cup, and the Logger men’s varsity four crew “soundly” beat their rival Lutes in the Meyer Cup. At the end of April, Logger rowing teams finished their best Western Intercollegiate Rowing Association (WIRA) Championship Regatta in five years. And in May the teams topped off the season at the Northwest Collegiate Rowing Conference Championships by winning the men’s team title and placing second overall among women’s teams. In the NCAA Championship Regatta, the women’s varsity eight boat took eighth.

On May 10, longtime and beloved instructor of chemistry Tim “The Wizard” Hoyt was honored at a “formal” ball to celebrate his retirement. Duded up for the event were former and current faculty, staff, family and friends, and especially those he holds most dear—his students. The venue was the mezzanine area of Harnd Hall, classed-up with a quartet to entertain guests and to play Tim’s all-time favorite tune “Blue Moon.” Born and raised in Puyallup, Wash., Tim was originally hired for a one-year position at Puget Sound in 1989 but was appointed a permanent instructor in 1990. He has been teaching and preparing lab sections for the college’s first-year (general chemistry) and second-year (organic chemistry) courses ever since. Throughout his career, Tim has been passionate about “chemical demonstrations,” a kind of art form mixing science and entertainment. His annual chemistry magic show, in which he takes on the role of his alter ego, “The Wizard,” has been a delight for both Puget Sound students and the greater Tacoma community for more than 20 years. Tim says he is looking forward to enjoying more time with his dog, Sammy, and his grandchildren.
Organist Joseph Adams (here, at left) presents organ builder Paul Fritts ’73 with this year’s Outstanding Music Alumnus award at the 23rd Annual Bethel Schneebeck Organ Recital in Kilworth Memorial Chapel on April 27. The School of Music recognized Paul’s contributions to music as the creator of “some of the most graceful and inspiring modern pipe organs in the world,” among them the Schneebeck organ in Kilworth. According to a press release, Paul has overseen the construction of more than 40 custom-designed organs in churches, residences, and universities in 13 states and Korea. The Paul Fritts & Company organ builders are inspired by historical organ building traditions and by Paul’s travels to the Netherlands, Germany, Spain, Mexico, and France, and in the U.S. Plus they make their world-class organs right here in Tacoma! Find out much more and take a shop tour at frittsorgan.com.

The School of Business and Leadership presented its 2014 Distinguished Alumnus Award to Jim Haven ’91 (here, at center), co-founder and chief creative officer of Creature in Seattle, and Matt Peterson ’92, co-founder and CEO of Creature, at the SBL 29th Annual Scholarship and Awards Program on April 11. Creature is a creative agency that provides design and advertising for its clients. Matt and Jim were honored for their service to Puget Sound students—mentoring, presenting seminars, and hosting students at Creature. Presenting the award was Professor and Business Leadership Program Director Nila Wiese (above, left).

Paul Kelly ’52 sends this update: “I’m the sole survivor of the original a cappella quartet that was featured with Puget Sound’s Adelphian Concert Choir back in 1950–51. We sang lots of songs together on and off the stage—all of us members of the Delta Kappa Phi fraternity. [In 1952 Delta Kappa Phi became the Washington Delta chapter of national Phi Delta Theta fraternity.] I became an engineer after joining the Navy, going around the world, and upon discharge graduated from Northeastern University with an associate's degree in electronics. I then went on to get a second bachelor’s in business administration, rather than in art, which is what I studied at Puget Sound. I never lost my love for painting, though, and did some ‘rather good stuff’ in my spare time later on. I ended up in New Hampshire after wedding a lovely wife and raising three great children. My wife passed due to cancer in 1996, and I moved to Destin, Fla., where I now live quite happily. I just got back from a 2,870-mile solo trip to see one of my grandsons graduate in Cookeville, Tenn. Then I drove to see relatives in Tulsa, Okla., for a couple of days before I continued down to Dallas to attend another grandson’s wedding. Just wish the other members of the quartet could have been with me to enjoy my trip. May James Ernst ’51, Neal Miller ’52, and Ray Turcotte ’51 rest in peace.” Paul is pictured here near his home in Destin. The painting at right is one he did of the Eastern Point Lighthouse in Gloucester, Mass.

Edward Amet ’65 (here, at center) is the 2013 recipient of a Sigma Chi Significant Sig Award. The ceremony took place at the Sigma Chi house during Reunion on June 7. Ed joins more than 1,500 brothers who have been similarly recognized since 1935 for “impressive professional achievements that have brought honor and prestige to the fraternity.” Ed received a Doctor of Dental Surgery degree in 1969 from Northwestern University, and in 1974 he earned his Master of Science in Dentistry at the University of Missouri, with a certificate in prosthodontics. Ed has practiced dentistry in Kansas City, Kan., since 1973 and contributed to his field through numerous published works and presentations. He is the only Puget Sound alumnus to have received a Significant Sig. He joins honorees such as Pulitzer Prize-winning reporter David Ashenfelter; baseball greats Bill Buckner, Tom Seaver, and Jim Palmer; former Chicago Bears coach Mike Ditka; former White House Press Secretary James Brady; and actors Warren Beatty, Brian Dennehy, Brad Pitt, and Woody Harrelson; as well as several U.S. senators, representatives, and state governors; and three U.S. astronauts. Good company! Here, at the on-campus ceremony, are, from left: Dan Mathewson ’86, Sigma Chi Grand Praetor N.W. Province and a member of the Sigma Chi International Executive Committee; Dave Beers, Puget Sound vice president for University Relations; Ed; Bruce Sadler ’83, secretary of the local Sigma Chi alumni chapter; and Jeff Jarmon ’83, president of the alumni chapter.
Don Anderson ’75, J.D.’78 is serving as mayor of Lakewood, Wash., while he continues to practice law at Eisenhow-er Carlson PLLC in Tacoma. The 4/2 Stryker Brigade Combat Team at Joint Base Lewis-McChord recently presented Don, center, with the Order of Saint Maurice for his outstanding support of the infantry. Don also serves as co-chair of the South Sound Military & Communities Partnership. Great work, Don!

The Third Annual Gamma Phi Spring Reunion took place on May 17 in West Seattle. The “progressive” party started at Amy Ford Andersen’s (’79) house and moved on to Jody Brede-son Callan’s (’79) for dessert! Here, back, from left: Carol Headden Reid ’80, Jody, Karen Perry ’77, Sandy Creek Baker ’79, Joan Segale Albee ’78, Kathleen McCarthy Duncan ’82, Carol Sherfy Parsons ’77, Wende Walker Carroll ’79, Caroline Sias ’80, Amy, and Janet Elzey ’77. Front, from left: Sarah Patrick Waller ’78, Krista Pearson ’80, Muff Eising Jacox ’82, and Janet “Jaj” Peterson Garnaas ’79.

Here are Professor Emeritus of Business and Leadership John Dickson P’84 (left) and Chuck Reininger ’82 at Reininger Winery in the Walla Walla Valley in May. John first be-came acquainted with Chuck in the summer of 1980 before John started in his position at Puget Sound as the first George F. Jewett Distinguished Professor in Business. John had decided to climb Mount Rainier and wanted to take a refresher climbing course with Rain-ier Mountaineering Inc., where Chuck was working as a guide. Chuck helped John and a good friend successfully summit Rainier. That fall semester, lo and behold, Chuck was a student in the consumer behavior class John was teaching at UPS. John says: “I always remembered Chuck because he shared my passion for hiking, climbing, and sailing. I had lost track of him, though, until I noticed some of his wines at a recent National Parks fundraiser. I decided to visit the winery, which is a very Successful family-owned business.” Chuck and wife Tracy Tucker Reininger ’81 own the winery. Independent of his connec-tion with John, Chuck has agreed to join the Business Leadership Council, which serves as an advisory board to the UPS president and Puget Sound board of trustees. Also a member of the council, John adds: “I look for-ward to working with Chuck again.”

On April 17, C. Mark Smith ’61 was back on campus to present a talk as part of the Behind the Archives Door series. Mark’s subject was the life and times of iconic Professor Lyle “Stan” Sheldrake, who taught Middle Eastern history at the college from 1936 to 1966, and for whom the special collections room in the library is named. The presentation kicked off an exhibit titled “Stan!” that was curated by Brendan Balaam ’14, Liana Hardcastle ’14, Tosia Klincewicz ’14, and Margaret O’Rourke ’14.
Matt Ferchen ’93 was a guest lecturer on campus on April 8. His talk was titled “Capitalism with Chinese Characteristics: Appraising China’s Development and My Own Career Path from Puget Sound to China via Latin America.” Matt is the first and only full-time non-native faculty member in the Department of International Relations at Tsinghua University in Beijing. He earned his master’s in Latin American and Chinese development at Johns Hopkins School of Advanced International Studies, and he received his Ph.D. in Chinese politics at Cornell University.

Puget Sound and the greater Tacoma community were treated to an evening with Darby Stanchfield ’93 on April 21. Darby’s talk, “From Puget Sound to Hollywood,” examined her career path and the perseverance required to get where she is today. Darby currently co-stars in ABC’s hit series Scandal and was featured in season two of the Emmy Award-winning period drama Mad Men, among many other notable roles. Here, she is talking with students (from left): Trail reporter Nichole Hine ’17, and Career and Employment Services student-staff members Christy Kondo ’15 and Sarah Balaz ’14.

Susanna Selig Abrahamson ’97, M.A.T.’00 finished first in her age class in the U.S. Bank Pole Pedal Paddle race in Bend, Ore., on May 17. It was the first time she’d entered the event as a solo competitor. The race has six stages: alpine skiing/snowboarding, cross-country skiing, biking, running, canoe/kayaking, and a half-mile sprint to the finish. The start is at the top of Mount Bachelor, and the finish line is in the Les Schwab Amphitheater near downtown Bend. Proud husband Patrick Abrahamson ’96 reported the results to us here at Arches. He and Susanna live in Bend and are happily raising their two sons, Andrew, 11, and Reid, 8.

Associate Director of Admission for Puget Sound Mike Rottersman ’99 tipped us off to the numerous Loggers who are teachers at Punahou School on Oahu. Here, from left: Cullen Pang ’01, a Punahou grad, teaches AP chemistry and chemistry honors and has been at Punahou for four years. Jonah Kaakua ’01, also a Punahou grad, teaches ninth-grade guidance, AP psychology, and intro to counseling psychology. Jonah’s been a teacher at Punahou for eight years. Chad Nishikawa ’01 teaches algebra and has been at Punahou for 10 years—he’s also a Punahou grad. Trisha Kawamoto Caley ’02, M.A.T.’03, yet another Punahou grad, teaches geometry and advanced pre-calculus and has been at Punahou for eight years. Micah Pavich ’99, a Punahou grad, teaches geometry, algebra II, and sports psychology. Micah has been at Punahou for eight years. And Matt Endo ’10, an Iolani School grad, teaches geometry, algebra II, and advanced pre-calculus. Matt’s been teaching at Punahou for three years. Special thanks to Trish for wrangling this photo and info for us!
Sara Kern ’02 and Joe Bushek were married in a small ceremony in Mazatlán, Mexico, on Feb. 18, with a reception in Sara’s hometown of Portland, Ore., on April 12. Seen here, in Mexico, from left: Marni Wood ’02; Brooke Pfeifle Rapf ’02; Aaron Rapf; the groom and bride; Brooke Yerke Vaughey ’02, M.Ed.’03; Nikki Henry; Tim Cook; Ryan Keller ’03; and Stacey Page Keller ’02. Alumni joining the happy couple in Portland but not pictured here were Emily Krieger Duncan ’02, Meghan Scott ’02, and Lindsay Fisher Coates ’02. Joe and Sara live in Seattle, where Sara works in risk management for the Port of Seattle.

Marc Sevier ’02 and his family have transformed their lives by changing their diet! When their daughter, Ellye, was diagnosed with high gluten intolerance, they quickly discovered how difficult it was to find good local resources for a gluten-free diet. With experience in the baking industry, they started experimenting with recipes of their own. After a few years of making their mixes in a nearby commercial kitchen and selling to local outlets, they’ve gone national! Severely Good Gluten-Free products can now be found throughout the U.S. or ordered online. They are proud to offer products that are certified organic, gluten-free, kosher, made with non-GMO ingredients, and free of nuts, soy, and dairy. They strive to limit their carbon footprint in the process. Find out more at severilygoodgf.com.

Krista Prescott ’02 married Bard Nielsen in Golden, Colo., on Sept. 28, 2013. In attendance to “celebrate the knot-tying, help throw an awesome party, and flaunt their very best dance moves (perfected at UPS!!)” were lots of Loggers: Melissa Clark Anderson ’02, Sherwin Baghai ’02, Mari Gantner ’02, Susanne Olson Wilhelms ’02, Jeff Wilhelms ’02, Carla Felless ’02, Donella Adrian Curcio ’01, Kristen Booth Sexton ’00, Kyle Sexton ’00, Matt Jones ’00, Erika Duesenberg Jones ’02, Kelli Enright ’02, Tyler Bruno Braz ’02, Amanda Mohr ’02, Nathan Guy ’00, Becky Hayes Guy ’00, Mark Penaroza ’02, Katie Fanning Ludwin ’02, David Ludwin ’01, and Becky Mutz Schreiber ’02. The couple lives in Denver, where Krista works in marketing for Vail Resorts.

Maegan Parker Brooks ’03 and Dave Brooks ’02 are in Colorado, where Dave enjoys his job as a senior marketing director with Pearson, and Maegan is busy writing and spending time with their young kids. Evalyn Fae Brooks is the newest addition to the family. She was born March 8, 2013, and is pictured here at 1 year. Big brother Sawyer is now 3 years old. Maegan has a new book released by the University Press of Mississippi: A Voice That Could Stir an Army: Fannie Lou Hamer and the Rhetoric of the Black Freedom Movement. See a listing for it in the “Media” section of this issue of Arches.
Earl Clark ’05 married Julia Osher in Cincinnati, Ohio, on May 26, 2013. Several Puget Sound alums were able to attend. Photo at left, from left: Phil Hawkins ’05; Patrick Jones ’05; Rylan Edwards ’05; the groom and bride; mother of the groom Mary Nothdurft Clark ’69, P’02, P’05; and sister of the groom Melissa Clark ’02. Earl and Julia make their home in Seattle, where Earl works for Foss Maritime and Julia is an attorney with the Court of Appeals.

Less than three months later, Melissa Clark ’02 married Ethan Anderson at the Gorge Crest Vineyards near Underwood, Wash., on Aug. 17, 2013. UPS graduates in attendance were, from left: Carla Fellezs ’02; Donella Adrian Curcio ’01; Susanne Olson Wilhelms ’02; Jeff Wilhelms ’02; Krista Prescott ’02; Ralph Ornelas ’02; Melissa Vess ’02; Sherwin Baghai ’02; the bride and groom; mother of the bride Mary Nothdurft Clark ’69, P’02, P’05; Pete Collins ’02; Kevin Cooley ’03; Jordan New ’02; Mari Gantner ’02; and brother of the bride Earl Clark ’05. Melissa and Ethan make their home in Portland, Ore., where Melissa works for Marriott Corporation and Ethan works for Oracle.

A Logger mini reunion took place at the performance of This is a Ghost House at Byrdcliffe Arts Colony in Woodstock N.Y. The performance was presented by ARTBARN, a collective of artists who make original site-specific work, co-founded by three Puget Sound alumnae—one of whom is current UPS Assistant Professor of Theatre Arts Jess K. Smith ’05. Seen here, from left: Kate Baker Linsley ’03, ARTBARN chef; Jared Flood ’05, Jess, ARTBARN co-artistic director; Alex Peterson ’03, ARTBARN producer; Darrel Frost ’04; Marie Brown ’03 with daughter Morgan; and Andrea Magee ’04, ARTBARN is a company Jess co-founded with Kate and Alex, along with a couple of colleagues from New York City. This is ARTBARN’s second season. Last year they created a piece called Home Stretch, inspired by a Robert Frost poem, and this year’s piece was inspired by the notorious hoarders of Harlem, Homer and Langley Collyer. Find out more about their venture at artbarnfestival.com or on Facebook at facebook.com/artbarnfestival.

Pictured here at the end of the 22nd Annual Chuckanut 50k (most of the course is along Chuckanut Drive in Skagit County, Wash.) on March 15, from left: Tyler Thirloway ’05, Andrew Marsters ’05, Dylan LeValley ’05, Ben Lee ’06, and Andy Watterson. The running quintet had been training for an ultra-marathon for the past six months and is planning to do some other longer runs this summer. They all live in Seattle and frequent nearby Cougar, Squak, and Tiger trails for training runs. Nice job, guys!
Brett Stratton '06 and Chelsea Hayden '06 were married in Seattle on March 23, 2013. Several UPS alumni were in town to celebrate. Back, from left: Parker Stratton '07 and Taylor Diggs '06. Front, from left: Ben Engler '06, Mira Copeland '06, Barbara Kennedy, Clare Magee '06, Melissa Snyder Block '06, Cara Del Vecchio '06, Bethany Fisher Sparr '06, Andrew Sparr '05, Marilee Randall O'Connor '06, Elle Smith '06, Rebecca Lynch Baretz '06, Mike Meade '06, Steven Baker '06, and Jeremy Briggs '05. The couple met the first day of freshman orientation in 2002. They currently live in Chicago, where Brett is employed at the Northern Trust Corporation and Chelsea works at The University of Chicago Medical Center.

Elena Boer '07 and Dave Kelly were married on a beautiful, snowy day in Alta, Utah, on Oct. 12, 2013, with lots of Puget Sound friends in attendance. The two were introduced through UPS alumnae sisters—Elena lived with Jenn Tanner '07 during college, and Dave has been good friends with Bridget Tanner M.S.O.T.'12 for years. Zo Manfredi '07 played the violin during the ceremony, and the bridal party included four of Elena's closest college friends and roommates. There were reportedly plenty of Logger handshakes to go around! All Class of 2007, from left: Rose Delles, Allyson Feeney, Becca Goe, Micaela O’Leary, Katie Plumb, Robin Fay, the bride and groom, Zo, Lauren Whaley, Bridget, Jon Gately, Jenn, and Jeff Bale. Elena is going into her sixth and final year of a Ph.D. program in oncological sciences at the University of Utah.

Samantha Gray '07, aka Samantha Sunshine, was on campus in May and demonstrated her technique of AcroSage, an anti-gravity massage that decompresses the spine and loosens the joints, on Andy Davis '04, who is an adjunct faculty member teaching backpacking and mountain-eering courses through the athletic department. The technique combines meditation, reflexology, and stretching for overall pain relief. Samantha is a certified AcroSage instructor and practitioner, trained by AcroSage originator Benjamin Marantz on the Big Island of Hawai‘i. Samantha now loves turning people upside down! Find out more at samanthasunshine.org.

Hart Edmonson '08, former ASUPS president and now chief of staff for U.S. Rep. Denny Heck in Washington, D.C., was the featured speaker on campus at the April 22 class for sophomores participating in the Leadership Development and Engagement Initiative, sponsored by the college's Division of Student Affairs. These students are in their first year of a three-year experience focused on strengthening their skills as leaders in the campus and global communities.

Megan McCarthy '08, left, was part of the Crystal Mountain, Wash., avalanche control team that made news when they inadvertently set off a charge that demolished the High Campbell chairlift. Crystal Mountain owner and general manager John Kircher took this photo, which he called “The Three Shiva Destroyers.” Megan told us: “We watched from the ridge as the powder cloud from the avalanche disappeared into clouds below. All we could do was listen to the rumble of the slide moving down the path, the snapping of timber and finally the crunch of metal. We all knew at that point we had hit the chairlift. As we continued on with the rest of our mission, the radio traffic from below began to paint a more clear picture of the damage. It’s an incredibly humbling experience to stand safe above something that powerful and massive.”
Megan Janes ’12 teamed up with Professor Lynnette Claire’s senior business seminar course last fall. Megan worked with students Katie Bailey ’14 and Shelby Senaga ’14, who put in lots of hours to produce a well-researched report that helped jump-start Megan’s gourmet frozen popsicle business, Seattle Pops. Making it a family affair at a recent farmers market are, from left: Megan, dad Dave, and sister Lindsey Janes ’09. Seattle Pops uses only fresh, local, and all-natural ingredients in its frozen treats. Find out where you can get yours at seattlepops.com.

Puget Sound Associate Professor of Music Theory and Music History Gwynne Kuhner Brown ’95, left, completed a weeklong artist residency at the Sitka Fine Arts Camp in Sitka, Alaska. Rhiannon Guevin ’12, the program manager for Sitka Fine Arts Camp, organized the residency. During her stay Gwynne gave a talk about the music and culture of the mbira, an African metal-keyed musical instrument, sometimes called a “thumb piano,” that has been played for centuries by the Shona people of present-day Zimbabwe. She gave presentations at the local elementary school, taught mbira lessons to community members, and gave a talk about William Dawson and his Negro Folk Symphony. Rhiannon has been the program manager at the camp since March 2013 and had worked at the camp as summer staff since 2010.

In what has become an annual tradition, the University of Puget Sound Postmen alumni Ultimate team united to play at the annual PLU BBQ Ultimate Tournament in Spanaway, Wash., March 15–16, and took first place in the unsanctioned division. This year’s team included, back row, from left: Kevin Chambers ’11; Luke Jesperson ’12; Peter Geertz-Larson ’13; Sam Berkelhammer ’13; Jerry Keister ’93, M.P.T.’96; Eli Ritchie ’10; Christian Brink ’11; Bruce Hart ’09; and Kip Carleton ’10. Front, from left: Liam Rosen ’09, Ky Lewis ’12, Jonas Cole ’13, Adam Restad ’09, and team mascot “Broom Martin,” which is an effigy of Martin Cochran ’03, who has won two world championships as a member of the U.S. National Men's Ultimate team and several national championships with the San Francisco Revolver Ultimate team. Martin has a demanding work schedule at Google and hasn’t been able to come to the recent reunions. The Postmen decided to nab one of his replica Team USA jerseys and parade it around as “Broom Martin.”

Johanna Root ’08 and Jacob Heller were married on Aug. 16, 2013, in Spokane, Wash. In attendance, from left: Katie Barton ’10; Debbie Daniels Barton ’75, P’10; father of the bride Charles Root Jr. ’71, P’08, P’10; uncle of the bride Lee Root ’74; Johanna; Head Swim Coach Chris Myhre; Leesa Cotton ’08, D.P.T. ’11; Kelley O’Dell ’09; Jeremiah Root ’10; Maxwell Vincent ’12; Elizabeth MacAfee ’10; and Katie Wilson ’08. The two make their home in Spokane, where Johanna is a clinic administrator for the Community Health Association of Spokane and Jacob is an air traffic controller at the Spokane International Airport.
On August 9, Michael Gordon ’10 (photo at left) and Jacob Thom ’11 will host the fourth annual PDX Farm Fiesta. Created in 2011 as a fundraiser to help preserve the land that makes up Michael’s family farm, the grassroots festival will bring local musicians to perform on two stages, with fun twists like couch seating, a hammock zone, and (bonus!) the Perseid meteor shower overhead. Think of it kind of like a smaller, friendlier Vantage. Much more information at pdxfarmfiesta.com. Attending last year’s event (photo above, clockwise from front) were Jasper Tollefson ’10, Jacob, Sidney Gaines ’11, Maggie Tweedy ’10, Stan Freedman ’10, and Kyle Sias ’10. Michael tells us that other Loggers were at the festival last year, too, but not present for this photo.

Mariflo Martin Hudson ’97 sends this update: “A recent Southwest flight from Oakland, Calif., to Orange County, Calif., was greatly improved by sitting next to Marc Magstadt ’86. Either it is a very small world or Loggers are everywhere!” Mariflo thought this fun coincidence deserved a spot in Arches. We do, too! Marc lives in Laguna Beach, Calif., and works in real estate development, and Mariflo teaches high school in Albany, Calif., and lives in Berkeley. Send us your small-world Logger moments at arches@pugetsound.edu!

Join ASK, and then join us for ASK Night!
Thursday, Oct. 9, 2014, Wheelock Student Center
Assist students in their career development. Talk to students about career fields, classes, graduate school, internships, volunteer activities, study abroad, and other experiences.
To register, go to: pugetsound.edu/JoinASK
FREEZE FRAME

We were struck by this installation at the year-end senior art majors’ show. It’s the thesis of Kris Shuford ’14, and it combined her interest in visual art and dance. In it a live performer wore one of Kris’ sculptural “paintings,” dancing next to a large-scale installation constructed of the same material, in the same style. What you see here in the foreground she named “Fouette.” The dance performance was called “Pirouette”; the dancer is Molly Browning ’17. Kris told us that her inspiration for the work was the ephemeral nature of dance as an art form—seen one moment and gone the next. She was attempting to capture motions and gestures by using forms covered in canvas that were then gessoed and painted. As is so often the case with the things we humans see and respond to emotionally, this photo only minimally represents the beauty we observed.
Homecoming + Family Weekend

STUDENTS • ALUMNI • PARENTS • FRIENDS

SAVE THE DATE! OCT. 10–12, 2014

Join the entire Puget Sound community—alumni, families, and students—for this fall’s Homecoming and Family Weekend. Cheer on the Loggers, attend classes and concerts, connect with students at Alumni Sharing Knowledge Night, and more!

For a preview of the weekend’s events, visit: pugetsound.edu/homecoming