

THE UNIVERSITY OF PUGET SOUND

PEOPLE AND IDEAS FOR SUMMER 2010

arches



The people of Bamiyan:
**Afghanistan's
best hope?**

DOUGLAS OBER '04 REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

PLUS: A prof's life under surveillance • Alien coworkers: a guide





arches

summer 2010

news and notes

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on the cover

The ethnic history of Afghanistan's Bamiyan province—a verdant land, free of opium and arms—can be seen in the faces of Hazaras and Pashtuns. Story on page 22. Photo by Douglas Ober '04.

this page

Daryl and the Diptones have alumni up on their feet at the Reunion awards gala Saturday, June 5. Among the band members: Greg Kleiner '71; Rick Stockstad '70, P'98; and Jeanette Kern Lunceford '74—gotta love her piano-keyboard skirt. More Reunion pics on pages 28 and 29. Photo by Ross Mulhausen.



Tulay Over/Stockphoto

of the city by the Ottomans in 1453, when Sultan Mehmed II demanded the cathedral be transformed into an Islamic mosque. Its glittering mosaics were plastered over, the icons and altar removed and destroyed, the faces of the seraphim were obscured, and four towering minarets were added around the outside of the dome. Hagia Sophia became the model for all the great Ottoman mosques for 500 years until, in 1935, the newly formed secular Republic of Turkey declared the site a museum. Today you can see spaces throughout the building where the plaster has been peeled away to show fragments of the stunningly beautiful mosaics that once illuminated the entire interior.

Gazing up at this heavenly dome in the center of a city that for centuries has functioned as a strategic link between the Black Sea, the Sea of Marmara, and the Aegean, forming the "Golden Horn" that bridges Europe and Asia, you can't help but feel history all around you. Enveloped in it, on a magic carpet ride.

The trip made the events of this spring back on campus seem somehow different to me. Just before Commencement we broke ground for our newest addition to campus—the remarkable Center for Health Sciences. The moment of turning the earth seemed important to me at the time. But now—without any mosaics or frescoes, no minarets or domes in the plans—it all seemed downright historical. We were making way for a great new academic facility designed to echo the historic Tudor Gothic style of our campus, an architecturally significant building designed by one of America's most celebrated architects, a place where research and teaching about the mind and body will take place, where human behavior and human health will be explored and understood, and where functioning clinics will provide care and healing to patients as well as offer training for future practitioners.

But that's not all. We will now also finally remove the U.S. Army Quonset huts we acquired in 1948 and added to the south end of campus as a five-year temporary fix to accommodate the rapid growth of the college following World War II, when so many veterans returned ready to take advantage of the GI Bill. In place of those buildings we will construct an impressive new

pathway—*Commencement Walk*—winding its way from Collins Library to Memorial Fieldhouse, unifying the campus north to south in a way it has never been.

When I returned to campus and saw the new building taking shape, I began to see those temporary buildings, inadequate to their purpose and an eyesore after standing in place more than 60 years beyond their time, as something much more. They were an affirmative gesture of faith in the history of this college, a looking forward to that eventual day of groundbreaking—a day longer in coming than anticipated back in 1948, but one envisioned even then and finally made good upon, now a part of that same history. They were built to disappear.

I was reminded of all this by our first-ever summer reunion that took place on campus in June, when we brought together the classes ending in zero and five to take charge of the entire campus again and remember their student days as they celebrated what came next. This year's "Golden Logger" class, the Class of 1960, was the first to enter the College of Puget Sound but to graduate from the University of Puget Sound. Talk about historical. Stories from those returning former students—who have become attorneys, physicians, museum directors, developers, teachers, activists, and businesspeople—recounted the profound influence of professors on the course of their lives, lifelong friendships forged here, voyages of self-discovery embarked upon, partnerships developed, romances kindled, talents awakened, careers secured.

Those stories and the people who tell them are the warp and weft of the history of this college, the invisible architecture of its master plan, the shining mosaics beneath its plaster. Weaving together the personal histories of individual lives into the long historical development of the university, they are expressions of faith in the future of this college that will make the magic carpet ride of our history continue for generations to come.

By the way, we got an amazing deal on that Turkish carpet.

Ronald R. Thomas

Magic carpet

This summer took Mary and me on a magic carpet ride to Istanbul for a few days. Yes, we did buy a carpet while we were there, despite our resolution beforehand that one thing we definitely would *not* do was buy a carpet. Well, we did. But we got a lot more from this trip: a sense of the complex interweaving of the forces of history that makes everything look just a little bit different.

In the changing names of the city—from Byzantium to Constantinople to Istanbul (and several more in between)—you can trace 3,000 years of Greek, Roman, Christian, Islamic, and secular history. And you can see it no more eloquently expressed than in the magnificent cathedral called Hagia Sophia ("holy wisdom") in the very center of the old part of "The City." From its dedication in 360 A.D., and for more than 1,000 years, the central dome of this spectacular paradigm of Byzantine architecture was the largest in the world, making this cathedral of the Latin empire a wonder of the world. The current building, rebuilt between 532 and 537 by the Emperor Justinian after riots destroyed the original, was constructed from monumental pieces of pagan temples plucked from sites around the Roman Empire to demonstrate Christianity's overcoming of the pagan world. It is a brilliantly successful pastiche and an architectural marvel.

One more critical layer was added to the history of Hagia Sophia with the conquest

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Ross Mulhausen, Photographer, unless credited otherwise

Jeff Winograd '12, Intern

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UNIVERSITY of PUGET SOUND
Est. 1888

A special place

I have very much enjoyed your series on "Things We Love About Tacoma," which appeared in your spring '06 and '10 issues. Having grown up in Tacoma, I am pretty familiar with most of your selections, although a few didn't exist until after I moved away. It was fun to see and reminisce about these places, many of which meant a great deal to me at one time.

I particularly enjoyed the piece by my old friend Bill Baarsma '64. Bill and I grew up in the same neighborhood, graduated from Stadium High School together, and spent our four years at UPS at the same time. Bill was editor of *The Trail*, and I worked for him on the paper. To learn of his political victories was no surprise, as he was always interested in public service. I concur with his pride in Tacoma and his praise for it as a "uniquely special place."

Although I visit the campus from time to time when in Tacoma, my main connection with the campus is through *Arches* magazine. It is a splendid publication that I look forward to each quarter. Many thanks for keeping us "old grads" up to date not only on the university, but Tacoma as well.

Tom Cooke '64
Green Valley, Ariz.

In the North End of Tacoma, everyone is connected

The person walking the dog in the photo of "25 More Things We Love About Tacoma" Number 15, "Titlow Beach," is darkly silhouetted, but I'm reasonably certain it is a close friend of mine. Also, I am a real estate agent, and one of the 10 movies you list, *I Love You to Death*, was shot in a house I recently sold. I am giving my copy of *Arches* to the new owners so they can have another piece of history for their archives.

Marie Hickel Lynn '93, M.A.T.'94
Tacoma

Festival flub

Number 21 among the "Things We Love," "Junior Daffodil Parade," was a nice addition, but know your facts. The Daffodil Festival is not a "citywide" festival, as you described it. The festival is countywide and

includes not only the city of Tacoma but also the towns of Puyallup, Sumner, and Orting. It got its start as a garden party at the Orton home in 1926. How do I know this? I'm a Sumner girl, and while Tacoma may claim the Daffodil Festival as its own, the city wasn't even included in the festival until a number of years after its founding.

Georgia Spencer '81
Spokane, Wash.

The Daffodil Festival does indeed include events in several Pierce County communities. We stand gratefully corrected. — ed.

Awards for Arches

Arches won awards recently for general excellence and writing in regional publishing competitions.

In the Council for the Advancement and Support of Education District VIII (Alaska, Washington, Oregon, Idaho, Montana, and the western Canadian provinces) annual recognition program, *Arches* took a Bronze Award for general excellence. In addition it won Bronze Awards in the writing category for the feature stories "The Waterless" by Jordan Hanssen '04 (about Jordan's epic bike trip across Australia) and "Ahead of the Game" by *Arches* editor Chuck Luce (about the 2008–09 championship season of the Puget Sound men's basketball team).

Luce's "Ahead of the Game" also took a First Place award in the 2010 Excellence in Journalism competition sponsored by the Society of Professional Journalists (District 10) in the magazine sports reporting category.

Arches is on Facebook

Become a fan and get links to online alumni stories not covered in the magazine, behind-the-scenes news from *Arches* World Headquarters, outtakes from photo shoots, and occasional random thoughts from the editors.



Arches is printed with Soy Seal-approved inks on paper that contains at least 10 percent post-consumer waste. The paper is certified by SmartWood to Forest Stewardship Council standards, and it is manufactured 20 miles from where *Arches* is printed and mailed.

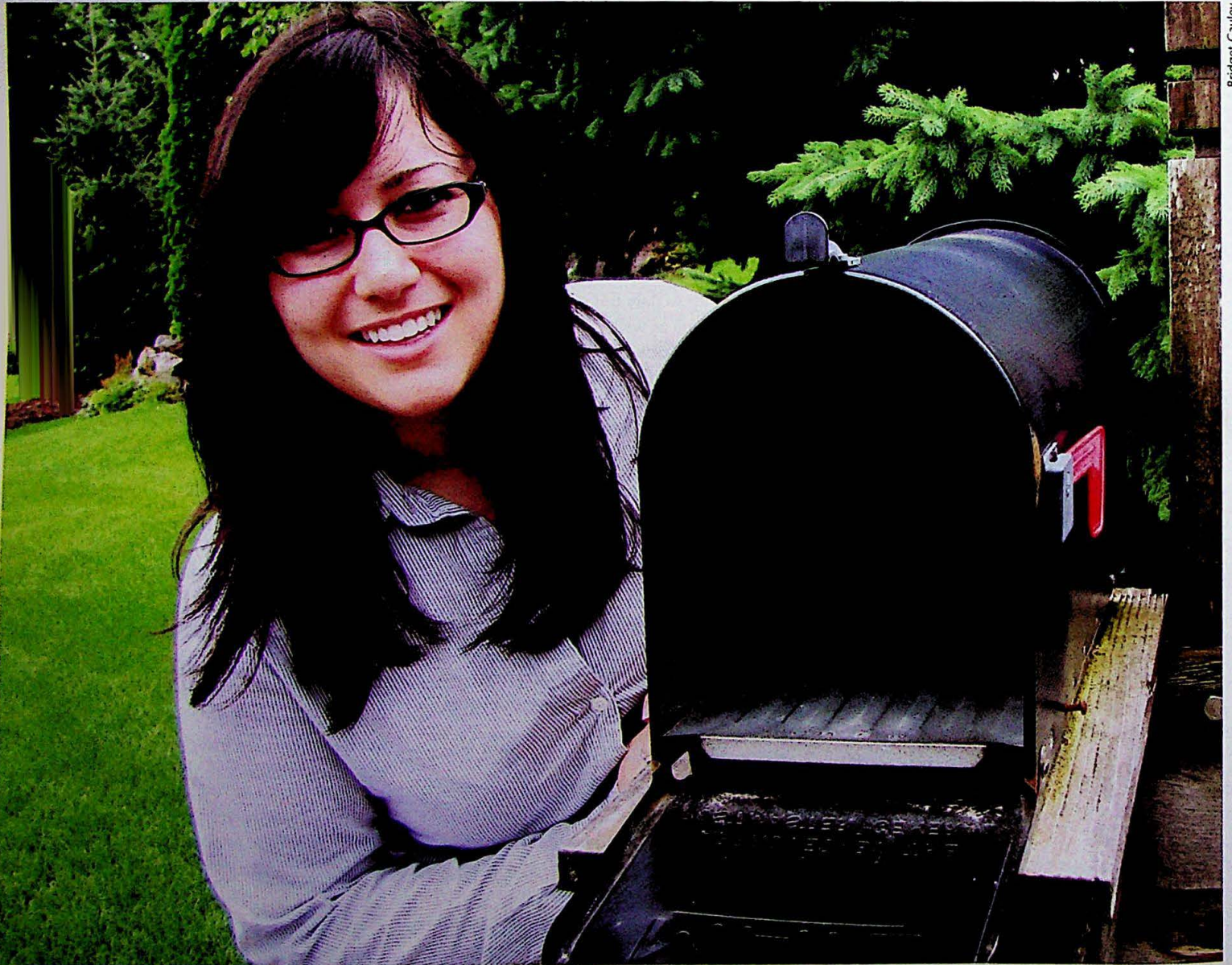
zeitgeist

News, trends, history, and phenomena from the campus

students

The Society for the Prevention of Empty Mailboxes: the anti-E

A new generation indulges in the kind of summer correspondence that arrives slowly and purposefully, and can be torn into and opened like a gift



Bridget Cauley

LETTER-PERFECT Shelby Cauley '13, at home in Minnesota, with an eye out for the mail truck.

While he was in Paris in the '20s, Ernest Hemingway spent entire days writing letters. They were as meandering as they were candid, addressed to everyone from friends and family to editors and enemies. Perhaps it's Hemingway's reputation as a master of minimalist prose (and the world's coolest alcoholic), but there's something romantic about devoting a leisurely afternoon in a Parisian café to the most personal use of pen and paper.

Enter the Society for the Prevention of Empty Mailboxes (<http://mailboxsociety.tumblr.com>), a summer-long pen pal project organized to connect college-age letter lovers with like-minded strangers. The purpose of the society isn't so much about rebuking the ephemeral nature of digital communication (the club was promoted through Facebook, e-mail, and a blog, after all), but appreciating the lost art of the hand-written letter.

Two students at Vassar and Yale came up with the idea, and it quickly grew to include 55 colleges nationwide. Shelby Cauley '13 picked up her pen and set out signing up students at Puget Sound.

Shelby is what you might call an expert when it comes to the long-hand letter. She moved a lot as a child, and since use of the Internet didn't become common until she was in middle school, she grew accustomed to keeping in touch via "snail mail." Now, even though she's afforded the many forms of digital communication, she still prefers the intimacy of pen and paper.

"Taking the time to write someone a letter by hand adds another dimension to its content that we just can't get electronically," Shelby says. "Knowing that this stamp came from the infamous General Post Office in Dublin, seeing that stain on the paper from a scoop of gelato in Rome, or looking at someone's distinct penmanship means so much more than Times New Roman in a Word document."

If you think that sounds like a good reason to dust off the writing desk, you're not alone. Thanks to Shelby's promotion, Puget Sound students penned an impressive 32 of the society's 270 introductory letters.

But while the retro appeal of paper correspondence is obvious, one important question remains: What does one write to a complete stranger? Shelby says members were encouraged to write about things like their hometown, interests, and academic major, but once she got past basic pleasantries, Shelby delved into more personal aspirations.

"I told [my pen pal] about my summer job at an executive recruiting company and my love of international travel. I told her about my dream of buying a one-way ticket to Dublin or London or Edinburgh and spending the rest of my life showing American tourists around foreign cities. I simply tried to write a letter that I would love to receive myself."

Her pen pal is a senior at Vassar, majoring in drama and currently living abroad in Auckland, New Zealand. She loves *Lord of the Rings* (hence New Zealand), baking pies, and playing on Vassar's Quidditch Team. (Apparently Quidditch can be played outside the fictional pages of J.K. Rowling books.)

And, sure, all these facts could be garnered from the "Interests" section of a Facebook profile, but half the fun is the anticipation of the next letter. In a day and age when we're rushing to get to know each other and keep up as quickly as possible, the chance to meet someone patiently, little by little, is priceless.

Or maybe just the cost of postage to New Zealand.

— Kevin Nguyen '09



Mark Lewis

Way more than almost famous

Molly Lewis '11, or *sweetafton23* as she's known online, is a songstress with a soft voice, a ukulele, and an ear for turning well-known pop numbers on their head. With nearly 26,000 subscribers and a lifetime total of 3.5 million views on her YouTube channel, Molly is certifiably "internet famous."

While there are hundreds of thousands of people with pipe dreams of YouTube exposure (tube dreams?), Molly never intentionally set out to become a Web celeb. Her most famous video, a charming cover of the Britney Spears' hit "Toxic," was originally performed at a high school talent show. Lewis rerecorded and uploaded it to YouTube for friends who had missed the concert.

"One of my online friends posted it to [social news site] Digg, and it went viral," she said.

But while the Internet has sped up the notion of 15 minutes of fame to a mere 15 seconds, Molly has maintained a strong following of loyal fans since her cover of "Toxic" appeared three years ago. Molly keeps up interest by regularly uploading new videos—a recent favorite being an eccentrically arranged take on Lady Gaga's "Poker Face"—and interacting with her fans through social media outlets like Facebook and Twitter.

Still, what really sets Molly's work apart from the 3 million other YouTube channels is good old fashioned talent, the kind that translates to real life. She's performed live with musicians like Jonathan Coulton and at festivals and conferences in Seattle, Portland, and Los Angeles. Her album of original songs, *I Made You a CD... But I Eated It*, is available for sale on her website.

The success hasn't gotten to her head though. Lewis, an English major at Puget Sound, is realistic about her chances as a musician after college.

"I would like to pursue a career in music," Molly said, "but money on the Internet is kind of like Monopoly money." — K.N.

Become one of the millions by clicking through to:

<http://sweetafton23.com>

www.youtube.com/sweetafton23



BRACING REALITY Treadmill therapy can help Down syndrome kids walk sooner, but PT prof Julia Looper found that, contrary to conventional practice, orthotics are no help advancing the process further.

research

For children with Down syndrome, a way to start walking earlier

Children with Down syndrome typically take twice as long to learn to walk as others. Yet there is relatively little research on how to get them walking sooner. Julia Looper, an assistant professor in the physical therapy program at Puget Sound, is working to close the gap.

Looper got interested in the topic while working on her doctorate at the University of Michigan, where they've had great success using treadmills to help kids with Down syndrome get their footing. Therapists there support the children over a treadmill so they can "walk" even before they can stand on their own.

"They actually learn to walk earlier that way because they get a lot of practice moving their feet in the way you do when you walk," Looper said.

The improvement is dramatic. The average child with Down syndrome doesn't walk until the age of 24 months. Those who receive treadmill therapy walk 100 days sooner, on average.

Physical therapists often use orthotics to help children who have walking challenges. The treadmill research got Looper wondering if children with Down syndrome would see even more improvement if they also used a brace for their ankles. She designed a study to test her thesis and, to her surprise, found that the answer appears to be no.

"We put them in these orthotics that really locked up their ankles," Looper explained. "When you're learning how to pull up and to stand and balance and let go, it's a time when you're learning how to control your ankle. I think what happened is the kids in the braces didn't learn to control their ankles as well."

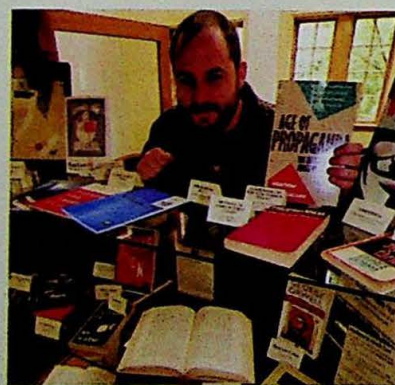
So, while older children are helped by orthotics, Looper said, the braces may actually hinder progress if used by very young children.

"Previously our idea about how development happens was very hierarchical," she explained. "It was thought that you're not going to learn how to walk until the higher centers of your brain develop and take over the mid and lower centers of your brain, so doing an intervention before that happened didn't seem to make sense. But our understanding about how development actually happens is changing."

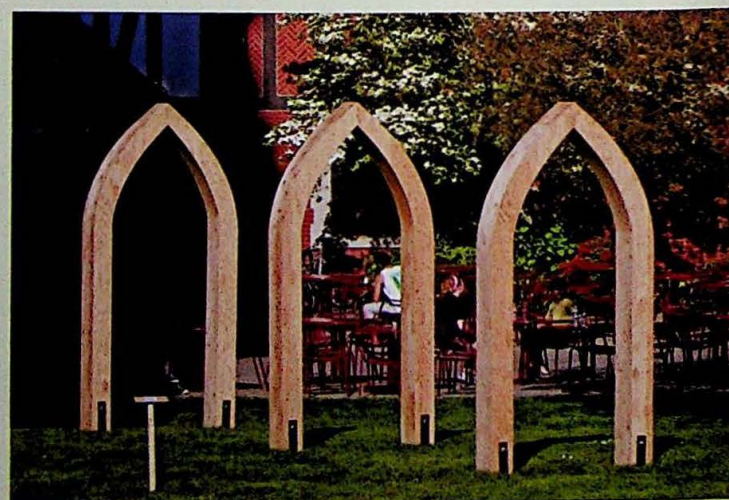
Photojournal by Ross Mulhausen



APRIL 9: FANTASIESTÜCKE Cellist Cordelia Wikarski-Miedel, who retires in May after more than 30 years as Northwest Artist in Residence in the School of Music, gets a loving farewell at a concert of Schumann compositions.



APRIL 15: FINE PRINT Andrew Fink '10 is the winner of a book-collecting contest hosted by Collins Library and sponsored by the Book Club of Washington, a group dedicated to the preservation of printed materials. Andrew's collection focuses on political propaganda. His prize: a very nonpartisan \$1,000 check.



APRIL 19: ARTY ARCHES On their way back from a campus errand your *Arches* editors spot this outside the SUB. "Arches in *Arches!*" they exclaim, and immediately alert photographer Ross. The installation by Aaron Badham '11, Skyler Pascall '12, and Lauren Sakin '12 was part of the "Shelter" project in ART 266 this spring.

Practice really makes a difference; it's not just hierarchical brain development that's going into motor development. We can do a lot with early practice."

Looper plans to continue research into getting children with Down syndrome walking earlier because walking is a big deal.

"There's a lot of research on how important locomotion is to cognitive development," she said. "Just getting around and exploring in an upright fashion, you see things differently than if you're crawling or rolling around on the floor, and you interact with things differently.

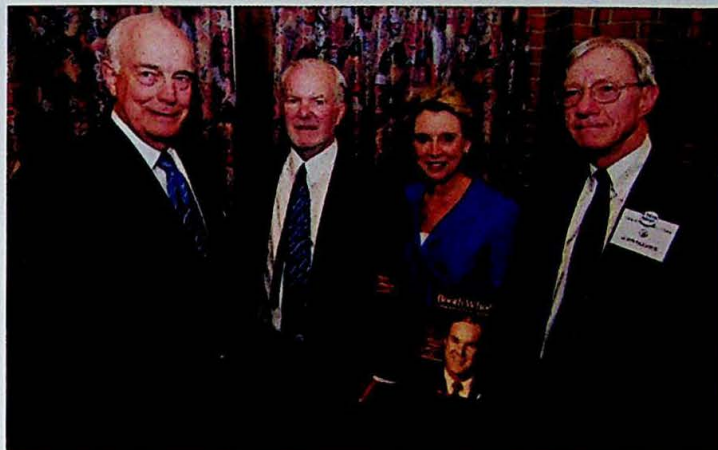
"So if we have kids who have cognitive delays anyway, and we can contribute to an earlier walking onset, we hope we can help decrease some of the cognitive delay they have."

Looper speculates that the paucity of research on Down syndrome and locomotion is the result of a numbers game. While physical therapists see many children with Down syndrome, there are even more with diagnoses such as cerebral palsy. She says research on Down syndrome tends to lean toward cognitive interventions or genetics, with much less funding for movement research.

"In the last 10 years or so there has been a real boom in the amount of literature that's out there, but it's still minuscule compared to some other populations," she said. Looper sees great possibilities for such research, beyond physical therapy.

"I think what we find out from doing these studies can have a more broad-based scientific appeal," she said. "We're only starting to understand how kids develop motor skills, or any skills, really, and I think learning about what affects development and how we can improve walking onset can give us insight into development in general, how malleable it is, and how we can do a lot to change it."

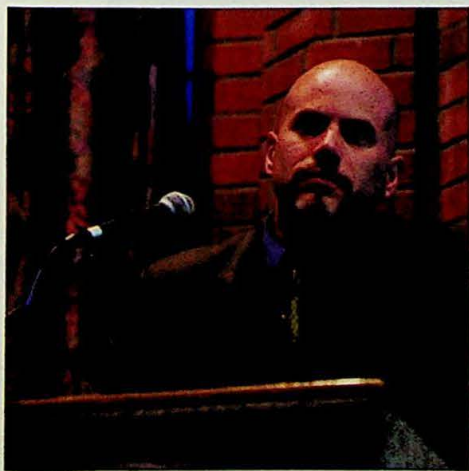
— Greg Scheiderer



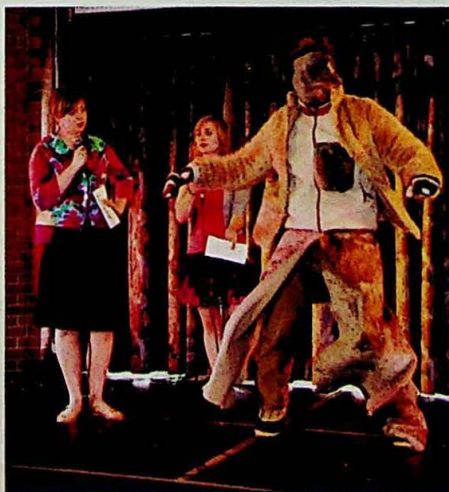
events

Governors galore

Our man Ross Mulhausen dodged around in the Rotunda on campus for two and a half hours before he was able to get everyone together long enough to snap this historic photo of three of the six living Washington state governors: Dan Evans HON.'96; Booth Gardner HON.'87 and former Puget Sound director of the School of Business; and Christine Gregoire. The event was a book-release reception, June 9, for *Booth Who?*, a biography of Gardner written by John C. Hughes '64. (That's John on the right.) The book is the latest biography in the state's Legacy Project; it can be viewed at: www.sos.wa.gov/legacyproject/oralhistories/BoothGardner.



APRIL 26: ENVIRONMENTAL HISTORY Adam Sowards '95, now a U of Idaho history prof, is back on campus to talk about his book *The Environmental Justice: William O. Douglas and American Conservation* and to lead a seminar on the Canadian Arctic expedition of 1913–18.



APRIL 30: FUR FLIES KUPS puts on its first Sasquatch Extravaganza, a kind-of beauty pageant for student-created Bigfoot costumes. The winner gets tickets to the 2010 Sasquatch Music Festival at The Gorge.



MAY 13: DIGGING IT Trustees break ground for the \$22 million, 42,500-sq.-ft. Center for Health Sciences that will house the undergraduate departments of exercise science and psychology, the graduate programs in the School of Occupational Therapy and School of Physical Therapy, and an interdisciplinary program in neuroscience. Construction begins immediately, with completion planned for autumn 2011.



CORE OF THE CAMPUS The new Todd Hall, left, joins Jones and Howarth halls in this 1948 photograph taken from the southeast.

from the archives

The faces behind the buildings: Todd Hall

With the end of World War II and the passage of the GI Bill, enrollment of men at the College of Puget Sound increased dramatically. Anderson Hall for women had opened in 1939, but there was no permanent residence hall for men. Some men did live in South Hall, the “temporary” set of wooden buildings acquired as war surplus, located east of Warner Gym. But President R. Franklin Thompson felt that new permanent student housing was needed for the college to become more residential as it moved away from its reputation as a commuter college, a niche he knew the two-year junior colleges would fill increasingly.

On July 15, 1946, ground was broken for Todd Hall. The shovel used at the groundbreaking was the same shovel used to break ground in 1938 for Anderson Hall. According to former president Edward H. Todd in his biography *A Practical Mystic*, for years the shovel was “labeled and preserved as a souvenir of the beginning of dormitory life on the campus.”

Because building materials were hard to come by after the war, some 18 months were spent building Todd Hall. The contract with builder L.B. McDonald was unusual in that McDonald’s responsibility was limited to the dorm’s construction. The college itself purchased all the building materials.

On June 14, 1947, with construction still in progress, a cornerstone-laying ceremony was held as part of the annual meeting on campus of the Pacific Northwest Conference of the Methodist Church. The first men moved into Todd Hall in January 1948.

Todd Hall was named for Edward Howard Todd, Puget Sound president from 1913 to 1942. When, in September 1913, Todd received the telegram offering him the presidency of CPS, he was vice president at Willamette University. In those days Puget Sound was in bad financial shape, with assets of some \$125,000 and debts of \$45,000. Puget Sound was the regional denominational college of the Methodist Church, which earlier in the month had debated heatedly a proposal to close the institution. The decision ultimately was not to close, but instead to “send for Todd.” The trustees knew Todd well, for he had served the college as corresponding secretary between 1905 and 1909. Among the trustees who urged Todd to return to Puget Sound was Everill S. Collins, an old friend who would help Todd greatly during his presidency and whose family provided the funds to build Collins Memorial Library. As were most Puget Sound presidents until 1973, Edward Todd was a Methodist minister. He was devoutly religious and understood his call as a challenge to demonstrate his faith through works. His acceptance of the presidency was, he wrote, “a compact with God.”

In 1909 Todd had resigned as corresponding secretary because he was dismayed at the degree to which the university was going into debt with no foreseeable means of repayment. When he became president he put the college on a firm financial footing by adhering to his basic operating philosophy: As he explained to a *Trail* reporter after his retirement, “We did only what we were able to finance. ‘Do good work and pay for it’ has been my policy all through my career here at CPS.” Indeed, “do good work and pay for it” was one of the four “propositions” Todd made in his 1913 meeting with trustees before accepting the presidency. One of Todd’s early victories was raising the money required to meet the \$250,000 challenge of the Great Northern Railway’s builder, James J. Hill. This was a huge accomplishment that some believed was impossible.

Edward Todd was born in Council Bluffs, Iowa, on April 2, 1863. When he became president he was 50 years old. He retired from the presidency and became president emeritus on July 31, 1942, at age 79. He turned the college over to a much younger man, also from Willamette, R. Franklin Thompson, age 31, who served as Puget Sound president for 31 years. The new president Thompson asked former president Todd if he would write a history of the college. Working throughout the 1940s in an office in the basement of Jones Hall, Todd wrote not only the history, but also his memoir. On Dec. 15, 1947,



A RESIDENCE FOR MEN At the groundbreaking for Todd Hall on July 15, 1946, were, from left, President R. Franklin Thompson, board Chair W.W. Kilworth, President Emeritus Edward H. Todd, and AS-CPS President Philip Garland '42. Howarth Hall is in the background.

Todd completed the history and on the same day celebrated the 60th anniversary of his marriage to Florence Anne Todd.

Edward Todd himself troweled the Todd Hall cornerstone into place that day in June 1947 at age 84. He had earlier told President Thompson that, although he was known mostly for having been a fundraiser and the man who put the college on a firm financial footing, he was equally proud of the academic stature of the college and had always hoped to have his name on an academic building. But when the time came to build the first men’s residence hall, he said he was proud it was to be named for him.

President Todd was responsible for the College of Puget Sound’s move to its current location in 1924 and was responsible for the architectural style of the campus. Twenty-three years later he was reported to have felt that “the present location was decided on the basis that the city of Tacoma would never reach out far enough to surround the school.” It did, of course.

When we consider the heroes of the college, Edward Todd is in the first rank; he fought—and won—the early battles necessary for Puget Sound to survive and prosper. He is in that sense much with us still. When the opportunity arises as we pass by the cornerstone near the northeast door of Todd Hall, let us think of the man who laid the foundation of the college we know and love today. — John Finney '67

In life, paradox



Through the Church Door

Harold P. Simonson '50, B.Ed.'51

106 pages, paperback

Wipf and Stock Publishers, <http://wipfandstock.com>

Review by Ann Putnam

You can hold Harold Simonson's *Through the Church Door* in your hand like a devotional. And that, in part, is exactly what this little book is. Simonson presents a series of what I can only call "meditations" that grew, he says, out of "two stints" as an interim minister at a Tacoma Congregational church. More accurately, though, the meditations grew out of a life; they chart a pilgrim's progress into the world of suffering, loss, and grief, and the redemptive power of grace.

It is hard to describe this book as progressing in a straight line, because it is rich with mystery and paradox—*Through the Church Door* is more of a mosaic—yet it shows a sure and steady progression. Simonson sees the arc of his life in seven stages, which serve as chapter titles, and his narrative builds incrementally as he traces his journey from teaching (he was an English professor for 40 years, some of them at Puget Sound) to preaching. The experiences hone him, batter him, and refine him. Yet sorting out the differences between teaching and preaching goes to the core of Simonson's identity. Who am I now that I have exchanged the lectern for the pulpit?

So it is appropriate that the first formal "meditation" begins with "Words," and a consideration of the words of the professor and the words of the preacher. Of what quality is their difference? It is a difficult question, for the two never resolve their untangling. But in this he seeks to tease out a wholeness in the fabric of his life rather than a raw juncture that insists upon *either/or* (teacher or preacher, secular or sacred). Instead, he resolutely embraces the richer contradiction and paradox of *both/and*.

The meditation on "Home" follows "Words." Home is both "vertical" and "horizontal." It spreads out before us and plunges deeply, rooting us to place, space, and spirit. Home, for Simonson, becomes the church in new and unexpected ways. The church is the "soul's home" and thus more of a spiritual centering than any specific building or institution. But Simonson's sense of "home" is illuminated tragically by its contrast to the homelessness he encounters on the other side of the church door. So of course the book's gathering metaphor is the "church door"—entrance and exit, inside and outside, end and beginning—all things that two equal, competing urgencies assume. "I am a Christian existentialist," Simonson writes. And this is borne out in his ceaseless questioning. Of what value is my life? What has it been? What has it become? What will it still become? How do I know where I am? "Home confirms a person's real identity," he writes. "But ... getting there is not easy." In this he is drawn over and over to hard questions that are never

answered, although he says he doesn't ask those questions anymore. (But, of course, he does. He can't help himself.)

Simonson does not abandon the voice of the teacher, and his lines are permeated with literary allusions, which contribute to the richness of the text and the continuity he comes to find in his life. His voice is by turns authoritative and tender. It is easy to see him at the pulpit in ministerial black robe before a congregation of worshippers, at a quiet meditation study group, or by the bedside of one who is dying. These are the grand and expected images of the minister. He invokes *Moby-Dick's* Father Mapple several times. The reader is wrapped in the dark grandeur of this church—the polished chalice, the sunset refracted through the church window, the dark, comforting silence of the empty church. Outside, the light is by turns revelatory and shrouded in mist and fog.

But this is only half the story, only half of the narrative arc. Simonson takes the church beyond the door, out into the world of lives lived in struggle and despair. Here he recounts some of his experiences on Tacoma's Nightwatch—his church now becomes the place where he finds a lost soul: the thrum of the city with its daily crucifixions found in the pub, the diner, the street corner, the emergency room, the nursing home, the deathbed. In Simonson's hands, words, the core of identity, also assume their shape in the inevitably juxtaposed realities of people's lives. Tragedy, hope, despair are given form in the lives of those he encounters along the way—those who come through the church door, and those who remain outside of it.

At the very center of the book, "Communion" brings together the paradoxes that cannot be resolved. He quotes Kierkegaard, who calls them "collisions," "where the heavenly kingdom clashes with the world." "Communion" appears edge on edge with the meditation on "Tragedy," in which he describes the tragic narrative arc that shapes both the Old and the New Testament. It concludes with images of Dachau, Omaha Beach, Verdun. Then Simonson juxtaposes the grand, historical tragedy with tragedy on the most intimate, human level: lunchtime in a nursing home. "I wheeled James back to his room and drove away. The autumn maples and poplars seemed to defy death, the riot of yellows and reds distilled by an alchemy already touched by mortality like that of people and nations. And I kept hearing [the voice of someone in that dining room calling] 'help me, help me.'"

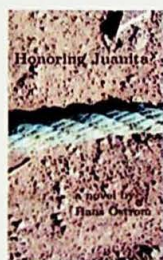
What follows is a meditation on "Age" and mortality. "But for the cancer, morphine owned his world. Like a molded lid, his blanket fitted every bulge of bone. Farewells spoken, [Oscar] lay weightless, waiting—eyes forgotten by the sun ... waiting Death, who kindly sat with me." Another paradox: "Yet if we accept death, if we give up holding to what is irretrievably gone, the nothing that is left is not barren but enormously fruitful. Out of the darkness what we have lost comes beaming back again."

The final meditation explores the experience of "Grace." Simonson leaves us with hope but as with all things, never a facile one. Is grace free or earned? Can you yearn after it so fervently you can call it forth? He finds an uneasy peace in the paradoxes that have anguished him in a silence that is beyond words and thoughts "that lie too deep for tears": "That this light, this grace sent from the outside requires I first come inside to behold it."

In "Closing" he reveals one last paradox: "the doctor's phone call confirming *cancer* and forcing *my* slow but necessary acceptance of *my* mortality," which gives him a "strange new freedom. "[F]lesh withers, but the soul wakens to wander, wonder. Horizons dawn luminous as I edge toward death's abyss."

Through the Church Door is rich in the way poetry is rich, for Simonson has the soul of a poet and the poet's eye and ear. Penetrating richness of detail is woven into cadences so resonant that at time the prose attains the compression, beauty, and intensity of poetry itself. This is a book for the heart and the spirit. The book is a journey of a soul that is as honest as it can be, and one the reader is all the richer for making.

Ann Putnam is an instructor of English at Puget Sound and the author most recently of *Full Moon at Noontide*.



Honoring Juanita

Hans Ostrom, professor of English

174 pages, paperback

Congruent Angle Press, www.amazon.com

Review by Greg Scheiderer

In *Honoring Juanita*, Hans Ostrom has created a beautiful tale about the forces that connect a small town in the California Sierras to an infamous event in its Gold Rush past. It's a story about love and commitment, race and class, will and destiny, art, spirituality, mortality, unintended consequences, and frontier justice.

The title character never appears in the book but is a big presence on every page. Juanita was a Mexican woman who stabbed a popular miner to death after an Independence Day bash in Downieville, Calif., in 1851. After a farce of a trial she was lynched on the Durgan Bridge. The killing, date, and execution are generally accepted facts, but the rest of the truth, including Juanita's actual name, has been lost to history. Ostrom notes that therefore the book is a work of pure fiction "and may be a source of disagreement. So it goes with the histories of California." He adds, "Resemblances to actual persons or places are apparitional."

Maybe so, but Juanita is an influential apparition to the residents of fictional Claytonville. Woodcarver Mary Bluestone, the central character and narrator of the tale, has a deeply held ethic for honoring Juanita. It is no coincidence that Mary chooses the anniversary of Juanita's demise, Fourth of July weekend, to chain herself to a big rock to protest the impending damming of the river through town. Complications arise. The county sheriff arrests Mary, who, as it happens, is his wife. Lloyd Bluestone also once busted the county judge for drunk driving, which may not bode well for Mary's trial. And the company building the dam, which is in dire financial straits, is pushing for heavy felony charges as a way to open a bridge to suing the county and the Bluestones for big bucks.

There is some marvelous, wry comedy in *Honoring Juanita*. The jail and courthouse staff are hilariously lax and accommodating in their treatment of their neighbor and prisoner. Other humorous characters

include a once-successful novelist with a 20-year case of writer's block, a woman running a wilderness camp for women, and the fancy lawyer she brings in from the state capital to defend Mary.

Things work out through a *deus ex machina* ending that nearly engulfs the town in a fireball, and which the novelist character describes as "goddamned unbelievable."

Ostrom grew up in the California Sierras, and his boyhood home shines through in his marvelous descriptions of the town and surrounding area. *Honoring Juanita* is a touching story, well told.

Publishing for the people

Hans Ostrom may have written *Honoring Juanita*, but he got some help publishing it: The book may be the first novel ever produced through a collaboration between an English prof and a math prof.

Rob Beezer is a professor in the Department of Mathematics and Computer Science at Puget Sound and a leading proponent of open-source publishing. His own linear algebra textbook can be used and edited by others, and read electronically or printed out at low cost. Beezer typeset *Honoring Juanita*.

"It was great working with Rob on the production of this," Ostrom says. "He used the same software that he had used for his open-source algebra textbook. He wanted to try it on a piece of prose. It's the kind of serendipitous collaboration that you run into at a small college."

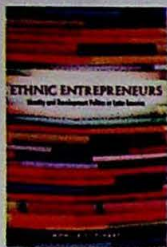
Honoring Juanita is a print-on-demand book. When someone orders a copy from an online bookseller, a company called Lightning Source Inc. in Tennessee prints one copy and sends it out. There's also a low-cost, electronic version for the Kindle. Ostrom says he and Beezer plan to create an open-source edition this fall that readers will be able to download for free.

Ostrom says the change in the publishing business is an interesting paradigm shift, but he doesn't know yet if the change will be for the good. "Part of the problem is that fiction just isn't selling, except in genres like romance and mystery," he says. "Even if print-on-demand weren't here, I think the publishers would be in a crisis over fiction."

E-books have great potential for giving students relief from the high cost of textbooks, and Ostrom is planning to dive into that field. "I'm going to try to do some open-source textbooks," he said. "The humanities have to get in the game a little bit more. I want to do some anthologies that are open source because the anthologies I assign now are so expensive for students." It may be another chance to team up with Beezer.

Though he sees the potential of electronic publishing, Ostrom remains devoted to words on the printed page. "I still like the feel of paper, but I think I'm a dinosaur in that regard. I don't think too many people younger than I am have this tactile affection for books. I think that's gone. I like the copy of the book I read 20 years ago; I just like to look at that copy. But I think all of those attachments to the physical paper book are going to disappear."

— G.S.



Ethnic Entrepreneurs: Identity and Development Politics in Latin America

Monica C. DeHart, associate professor of anthropology

208 pages, clothback or paperback
Stanford University Press, www.sup.org

For generations, indigenous groups have been considered a hindrance to economic development. Perhaps this is because strong ties to cultural history and tradition are often seen as stuck in the past. Monica DeHart's new book, *Ethnic Entrepreneurs*, forces us to rethink that view and consider how capitalist entrepreneurship and authentic indigenous culture can actually work together to promote community development.

DeHart spent a decade researching this book. Particularly fascinating is a chapter that tells the story of how the Maya in Guatemala moved away from production of corn and started making cosmetics for Wal-Mart. This is no small leap. The Maya are called "The People of Corn," and producing corn is practically a sacred duty. Yet the people were able to embrace this new industry, developed through the work of CRDO, a cooperative rural development organization in Guatemala. They've kept their hand and land in corn for subsistence, but, as one grower noted, "You can't get by on corn alone." A big part of the change is a dramatic shift in global corn markets. DeHart does an in-depth analysis of the various cases in the book and explores the changes that have transformed indigenous groups in Latin America from perceived impediments to agents of development by capitalizing on their identities. It's a risky business, but one they are banking on for the future.

— Greg Scheiderer



Victoria Yau and Water Resonant Victoria Liu Yau '62

Two recent art books by Vickie Yau demonstrate the artist's incredible depth and vision.

The self-titled *Victoria Yau* is a collection of watercolor and collage works that are stunning in their simultaneous depictions of fragmentation, separation, unity, and wholeness. Titles such as "Parting" and "Bondage" suggest these themes. Clearly separate pieces are brought together into serene unity, though at times evidence

So, you think you know Tony?



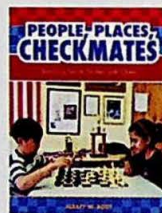
A couple of issues ago in this space we reviewed Professor of Music Geoffrey Block's delightful *Enchanted Evenings: The Broadway Musical From Show Boat to Sondheim and Lloyd Webber*. Now we see that the publisher, Oxford University Press, has posted on its blog a 17-question quiz about those famous theater awards named for producer, director, and actor Antoinette Perry. ... Oh! We just let the answer to question #1 slip. To see the others, click your way to <http://blog.oup.com/2010/06/the-tony-quiz>.

of the deep chasms between them remain. Two pieces titled "Grand Canyon" are especially striking; the viewer almost feels he's standing at the rim of the canyon itself.

The Grand Canyon was created by water, and many of the works in *Victoria Yau* carry water-related titles, which seem to lead to the second volume, *Water Resonant*, a collection of similar ink and brush works as well as poetry and prose by the artist. The paintings evoke water at rest and in motion, as dewdrops on petals in the morning or raindrops slowly sliding down a window pane on a spring afternoon.

Yau hints at the reason for all the water in recalling a Chinese saying: "When one drinks the water one should give some thought as to how did the spring originate."

Yau's wellspring runs deep, and her books are gorgeous. — G.S.



People, Places, Checkmates: Teaching Social Studies with Chess

Alexey W. Rudolph Root '83

146 pages, paperback
Teacher Ideas Press, www.teacherideaspress.com

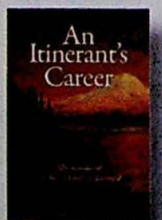
People, Places, Checkmates is the fourth in a series of books about using chess as a teaching tool written by former U.S. women's chess champ Alexey Root. This latest volume, on teaching social studies with chess, is especially fitting for Root, who majored in history at Puget Sound and taught the subject in high school.

The concept is clever. By discovering the lengthy history of the game and its changes over time, students can learn about other cultures, eras, and places. Root ties the evolution of chess to lessons in history, geography, civics, economics, art, and cultures.

A couple of interesting examples come out of Spain in the late 15th century. The queen did not become the most powerful piece on the chessboard until the game hit Europe and "modern" rules were adopted in 1475. It is widely thought that Queen Isabella was the inspiration for giving the piece a little more muscle. Some years later, it is said, Christopher Columbus was headed out of Spain, rejected in a request for funding for his expedition to the East Indies, but he was called back. King Ferdinand, in a great mood after winning a game of chess, changed his mind and decided to back Columbus on his explorations. There is some debate about the authenticity of the letters that reveal this story. Weeding out fiction from fact is part of the lesson the students tackle.

An exercise based on Benjamin Franklin's "morals of chess," a list of golden rules to be observed while playing the game, is also fascinating, as are studies of famous chess players and foreign chess terms.

People, Places, Checkmates is a collection of lesson plans for teaching students in grades four through eight. — G.S.



An Itinerant's Career

David G. LeSourd, edited by Chuck Luce

286 pages, paperback
Available from the UPS Campus Bookstore
<http://bookstore.pugetsound.edu>

David G. LeSourd was born Oct. 4, 1841, and grew up in a log cabin on a frontier farm in Howard County, Ind., the 10th of 12

children in his family. His grandfather, John Peter LeSourd, had arrived in the colonies as a French soldier during the American Revolution and was at Yorktown when Cornwallis surrendered.

Along with every other young man he knew, David LeSourd enlisted for the Union in 1862. He fought in Sherman's army during its long and terrible March to the Sea, watched Atlanta burn, bivouacked in Savannah and Columbia, and at war's end paraded in review past the White House.

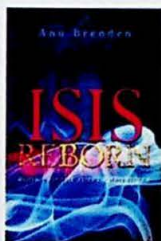
He had only 20 months' schooling before attending college, but excelled there and emerged in 1870 a licensed Methodist minister.

He came to the Pacific Northwest with his young family in 1881 and soon made a reputation as a clear thinker and an assiduous worker.

During the course of his life he lost his wife, a son, and a daughter.

Starting in 1884, he helped plan what would become the University of Puget Sound, guiding it from the brink of financial ruin several times, finally to stability and renown.

This engaging memoir, written in 1917 and available in print for the first time, is a thoroughly descriptive and sometimes lighthearted story of life in the 1800s. LeSourd's unflinchingly detailed account of his Army service will be of interest to Civil War buffs, and his documentation of the quotidian grind faced by early Northwest settlers gives the reader a profound sense of the resourcefulness and stamina these hardy pioneers brought to the Puget Sound country.



Isis Reborn

Ann Fitch Brenden '79

648 pages, paperback

BookSurge Publishing, www.amazon.com

You know within the first 30 pages of *Isis Reborn* that Ann Brenden is going to take you on a whirlwind ride. The opening careens from ancient Egypt to almost-as-ancient Rome to the Space Needle and an Underground Tour in modern Seattle. It's right there under Doc Maynard's that a British tourist summons a green demon, and heroine Anne Neville and another dapper Brit, Alex Townshend, use their paranormal powers to drive the beast back from whence it came. I couldn't help thinking of the film *Ghostbusters*. The final 600-plus pages continue the dizzying pace as the pair races around the globe and through the millennia on a romantic adventure.

Brenden's degree from Puget Sound is in business administration, and she started working in air traffic control while she was still in college. A brief bio on Amazon.com describes her as "an air traffic controller with a background in archaeology, Egyptology, linguistics, history, art, and mythology." Brenden calls on all of those interests and more in her epic tale, a classic good-versus-evil yarn with lots of romance, humor, and paranormal activity thrown in for good measure.

Not only does *Isis Reborn* top 630 pages, but Brenden is not finished yet. The book's subtitle is *Book 1 of the Adept Chronicles*, and the last line is "Isis couldn't wait to see what happened next." Sometimes it's easy to spot a sequel on the way! Readers not well versed in their ancient mythology will appreciate the glossary at the front, which includes a definition of Adept: a human with innate psychic abilities.

Isis Reborn is a page-turner that leaves you waiting for the next installment. — G.S.

At college

An internship, and (a little) summer fun



During this, my final summer vacation as a college student, I feel more like an adult than ever. I have a paid internship at The Boeing Company in Renton, working a full 40 hours per week. So far it has been a very rewarding experience. I've learned the ins and outs of procurement (buying goods and services for the company) and have

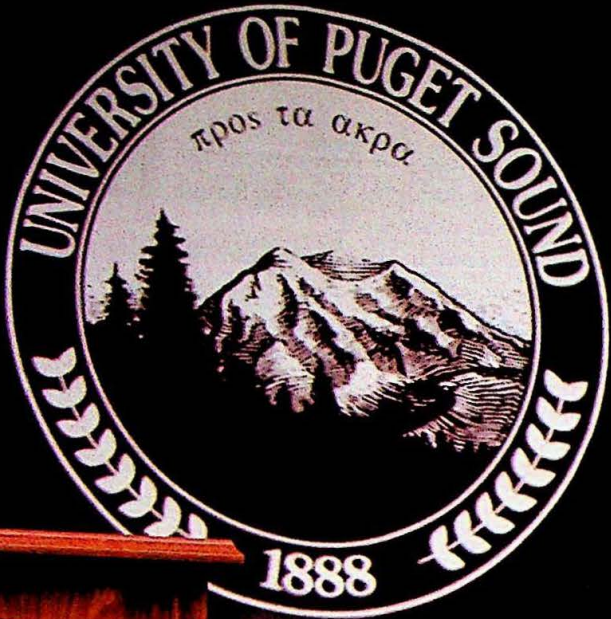
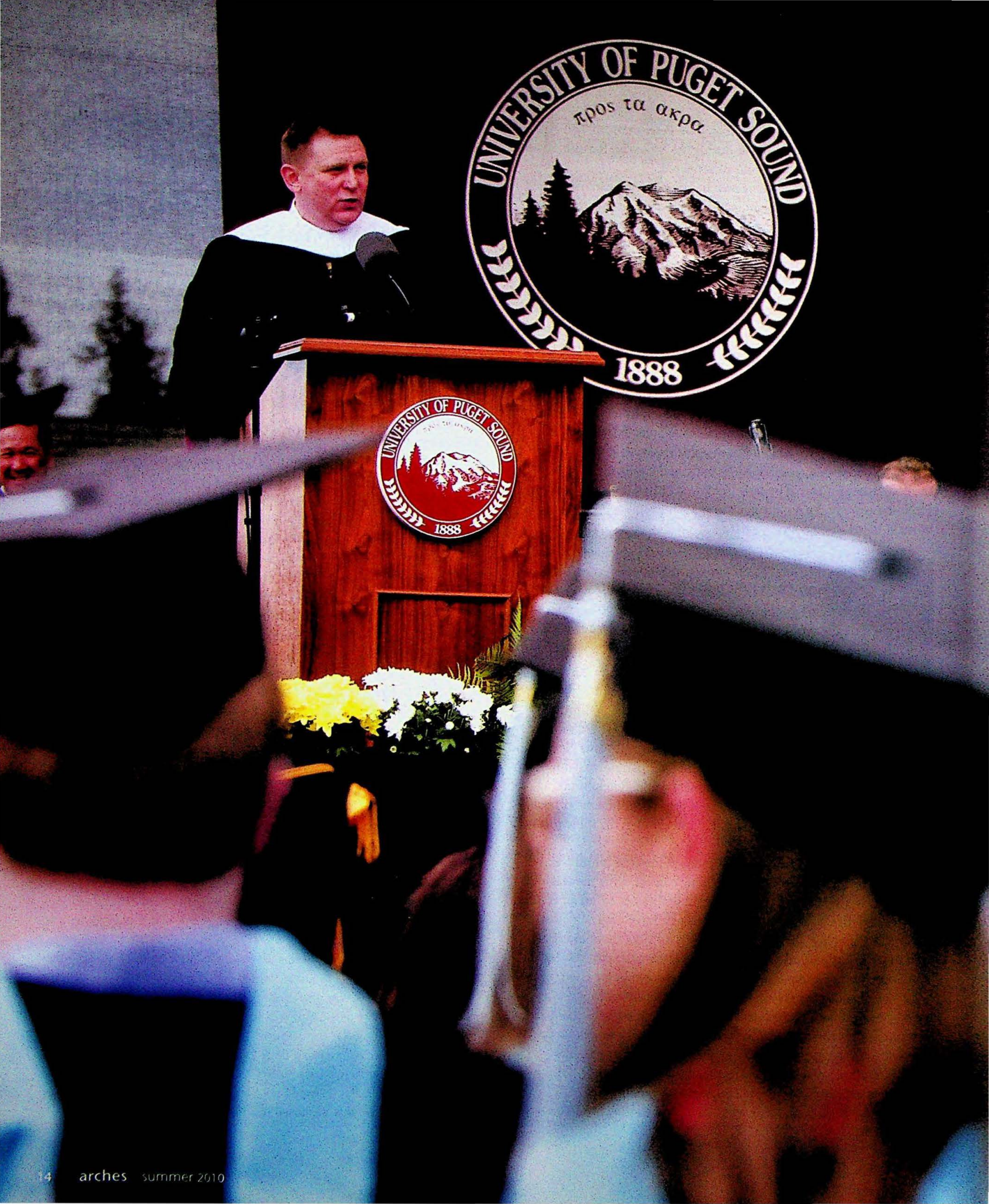
worked on several special projects. I've also had a chance to tour the factories and attend outings with other interns. I have met some wonderful people along the way (including many Puget Sound alums).

I enjoy the sense of independence and responsibility a full-time job has given me, and I am extremely grateful for the professional experience. The position has helped relieve some of the anxieties that come with beginning my senior year and trying to decide which path I should follow next. I'll definitely encourage other Puget Sound juniors to apply for the internship next summer.

Aside from working, I've been attempting to enjoy the time off I do get. I say "attempting" because the 2010 weather has been very inconsistent here in Washington. Lately, though, we've had a string of sunny, warm days, and I am crossing my fingers it will get better for good. Still, I have been able to enjoy barbecues and camping with friends, and have spent a little time with my family.

This summer I also had the opportunity to volunteer for PCAL, the Patsy Collins Adventure in Leadership camp for middle school-aged girls. I was a guest speaker for one of the leadership sessions, and the girls could ask me about my experience getting into college and about the numerous leadership positions I have held. I also led the girls in an activity that helped them realize their positive attributes. I even met a young lady who has been on one of the tours at UPS and really wants to come here. Overall, the experience was wonderful. It gave me the chance to go up to Orcas Island, which is absolutely beautiful, and it was also great to connect with the young girls and serve as a positive influence for them.

So far this summer has been fantastic, but I am very excited to head back to school and begin my senior year (although I am truly shocked that senior year has come so fast!). I really look forward to making the most of my final year at Puget Sound. — Lestraundra Alfred '11



Lessons in humanity

This year's speaker, Scott Jackson '80, grew up with prejudice and abuse—and a powerful resolve to do good

At Commencement the 727 members of the Class of 2010 heard Scott Jackson talk a little about Seattle-based PATH and its role in the international fight for improved health care, particularly for the poorest people in the poorest regions of the poorest countries. What they didn't hear much about was Jackson's personal path through poverty, pain, and prejudice.

He first witnessed social injustice as a child. It was the early 1960s, and the civil rights movement was in full swing.

"Mom taught high school in rural Kansas," Jackson explains. "She was known for teaching the students no one else wanted."

Jackson's mom, Sydney, cared deeply for the disadvantaged and destitute. Back then, in teeny towns above the north shore of the Kansas River not far from the Missouri border, that meant the black kids. Sydney took her son along when counseling students in their homes. During one such visit, Scott Jackson recalls following his mom through a house with no electricity. Kerosene lanterns threw flickering light on dirt floors. Rats scurried in a corner. Six children shared one bed. A baby cried. Sydney lifted the child and patted its back. Rats had eaten bald spots in its scalp.

Scott Jackson's humanity developed as he watched his mom work. The two shared another bond, as well—one born of abuse and fear. Jackson was less than five when he saw his dad hit his mom for the first time. In one memory, he recalls a fight, yelling, and his mom hurling soup cans across the kitchen in self-defense. In another, he looks on from

In his Commencement address, Scott Jackson gave the Class of 2010 three things to think about: how the world has changed, how the world is calling them, and how they are going to change the world. The speech received a standing ovation. You can read it at www.pugetsound.edu/commencementspeeches

the next room: his dad walks behind his mom, circles his hands around her neck, and squeezes until she begins to choke.

The marriage ended in divorce. Jackson and his mom moved out. They settled in a double-wide trailer next to a small barn. Sydney remarried. Jefferson Jackson was a black Baptist preacher with a fourth-grade education and a beautiful voice. He built his stepson a basketball hoop, bought him a baseball mitt, and taught him respect for women and love of family. Together, they read from the Bible. For Scott Jackson, who assumed Jefferson's last name, it was a new beginning.

Happiness came with consequences. The mixed-race family stirred racial tensions on both sides of the railroad tracks that split white neighborhoods from black. Sydney lost her teaching job. Jefferson was forced to leave his church. At Scott's school, kids of both races called him names that cannot be repeated in this magazine. One day, the family arrived home from an afternoon drive. Turning onto their street, they saw smoke lift toward the sky. In their yard, a cross burned.

It all seems so far from the new PATH offices in South Lake Union. As vice president for external relations, Jackson leads fundraising and communication efforts for the more than 30-year-old nonprofit, the largest recipient of Bill and Melinda Gates Foundation grants and an organization *Fast Company* magazine says is "changing the world." PATH and its partners hope to introduce the world's first malaria vaccine soon. Later this year they'll bring another important vaccine to the meningitis belt of sub-Saharan Africa.

Jackson spends much of his time traveling to the world's poorest places. When he's home, he sees Denny Park and the Space Needle from his office window. They look nothing like rural Kansas.

"It's my great conflict," he says. "Sometimes I get upset thinking about how much my childhood held me back. Other times, I wonder if I could have accomplished

the things I have if it weren't for those experiences."

In 1980, around the time PATH was founded, Jefferson Jackson delivered the baccalaureate sermon at Puget Sound in Kilworth Chapel. Scott Jackson introduced his stepdad to his fellow graduates, and his mom sat in the crowd. The family had fled to Washington state a decade earlier, when Scott's biological dad tried to regain custody. They landed in Sequim, where Jefferson, the only black man in town, milked cows and cleaned an inn. When he became pastor of a small church, some in the congregation left. Many stayed. And when the fight for Scott's custody moved to Washington, Sequim residents filled a courtroom in support of the only mixed-race family most of them knew.

"It had a lot to do with Jefferson," Scott says. "He had a way with people. You couldn't not like him. He was pure joy. And when he spoke, people listened. His voice was music."

Even now, years after cancer cut short Jefferson's life, Scott Jackson hears the voice of his stepdad echoing from Sundays past. It's the voice of peace, and it is still guiding him.

— Darrick Meneken

While an undergraduate at Puget Sound Scott Jackson majored in history and was vice president, then president of ASUPS. After graduating magna cum laude, he became a Rotary International Ambassador Scholar and earned a Master of Business Administration at The University of Edinburgh, Scotland.

Prior to joining PATH in 2006, Jackson was senior vice president at World Vision U.S. in Federal Way, Wash., and president of two public-affairs and marketing companies.

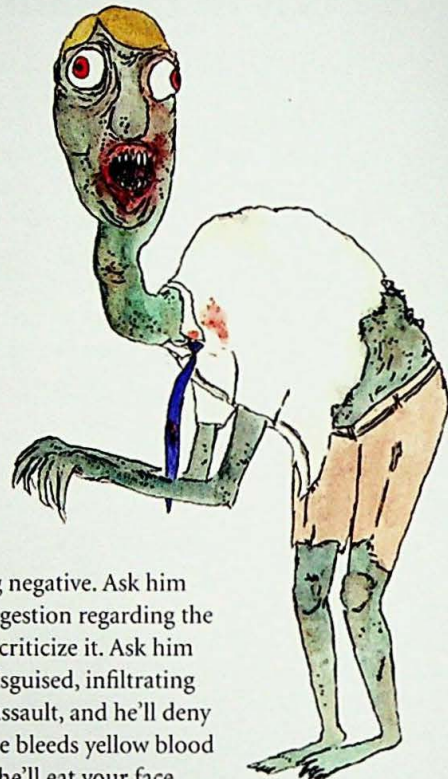
On Commencement day, Jackson received an honorary Doctor of Humane Letters degree. The university also awarded honorary doctorates to Northwest glass artist Preston Singletary and to James Wilcox '59, P'85 and Barrie Wilcox '62, P'91, third-generation leaders of Wilcox Farms Inc.

The seven most annoying co-workers (who are actually face-eating aliens in disguise)

by Ralph Gamelli

illustrations by Hallie Bateman '11

The college's annual exit survey of seniors revealed that 12 percent of the Class of 2010 is headed for graduate school and 9 percent plans to travel or volunteer for a year. Most, though, will be entering the workforce, where adapting to life around new co-workers may feel somewhat, shall we say, alien. Here, with thanks to *The Bygone Bureau*, the quite wonderful (and award-winning!) online magazine edited by Kevin Nguyen '09 and Nick Martens '09 (bygonebureau.com), we offer graduates an illustrated field guide to seven worker-types worth avoiding. Read on; it might just save your face.



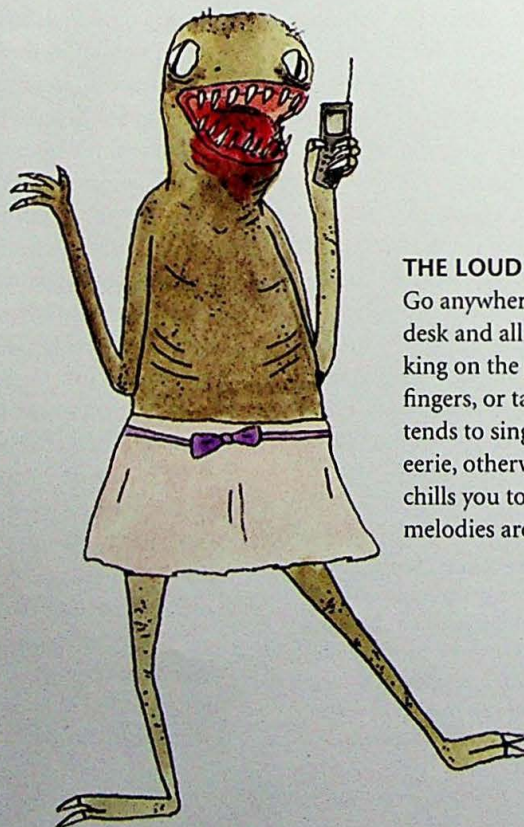
THE NAYSAYER

The Naysayer delights in being negative. Ask him what he thinks about your suggestion regarding the MacGregor account, and he'll criticize it. Ask him if aliens could be among us, disguised, infiltrating society to set up a large-scale assault, and he'll deny it. Ask him why in the world he bleeds yellow blood when he gets a paper cut, and he'll eat your face.



THE CARELESS E-MAILER

Without fail, the Careless E-mailer uses the "reply all" option when he contacts his alien cohorts, filling up your in-box with top-secret messages, schedules, and recipes pertaining to the forthcoming human slaughter. Try not to let it get to you; he's honestly trying his best to adapt to our Earthly technology. And don't bother to download the information and take it to the authorities. They'll only think you've gone insane. Also, one of them will undoubtedly be an alien who will devour your face.



THE LOUD GUY

Go anywhere near the Loud Guy's desk and all you'll hear is him yacking on the phone, or drumming his fingers, or tapping his feet. He also tends to sing songs to himself in an eerie, otherworldly language that chills you to the bone, although the melodies aren't completely terrible.



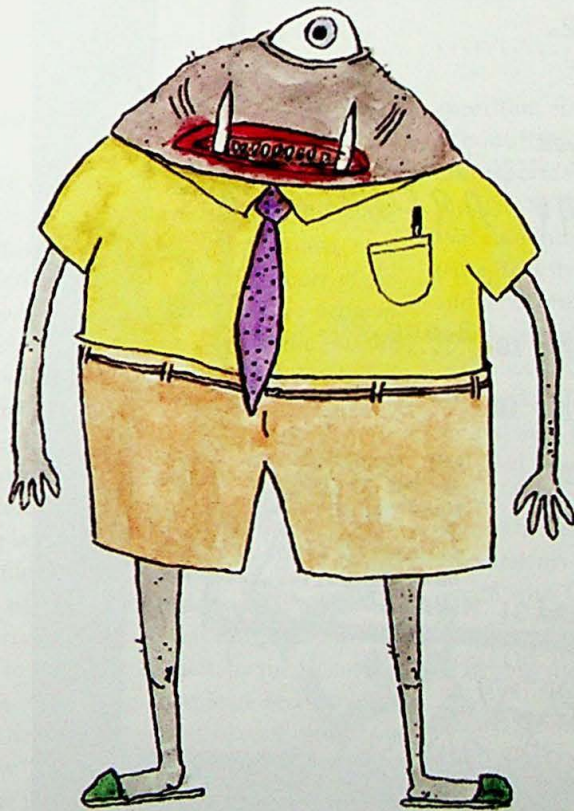
THE MIND READER

The Mind Reader constantly probes your thoughts to learn as much as possible about humankind, studying our innermost feelings, our hopes, our fears, our PIN numbers. Keep him at bay by imagining an impenetrable brick wall and filing a complaint with the personnel department. Don't let unsettling thoughts enter your head, such as an annoying co-worker ripping off his human disguise and then eating your face. That will happen soon enough, anyway. Why dwell on it?



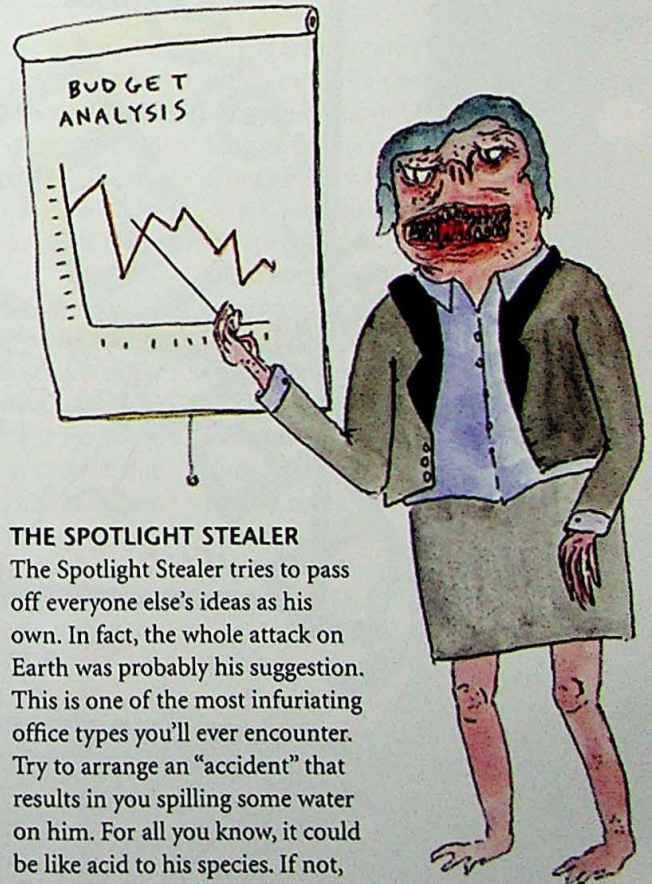
THE GOSSIPER

The Gossiper likes to stick his prosthetic nose into everyone's business. Sometimes his nose will fall off and he'll very quickly pick it up off the floor and stick it back on. Pretend not to notice and tell him something juicy about yourself, and there's a chance he won't feast on your face.



THE LATE GUY

The Late Guy is always running "10 of your Earth minutes" behind. When his superiors eventually inform him that the annihilation will now commence, you can either flee the building and immediately have your face consumed by a punctual alien, or accept your fate and enjoy an extra few minutes of life in the break room.



THE SPOTLIGHT STEALER

The Spotlight Stealer tries to pass off everyone else's ideas as his own. In fact, the whole attack on Earth was probably his suggestion. This is one of the most infuriating office types you'll ever encounter. Try to arrange an "accident" that results in you spilling some water on him. For all you know, it could be like acid to his species. If not, try again with coffee, which will at least stain his shirt.

TITKOS

A MAGYAR NEMZETBIZTONSÁG BELÜGYMINISZTERIUMA

SZIGORUAN TITKOS!

1982. X. 25

Csak a BM. politikai szervek használatára.

MINOSITES MFC SZUNT
a 2003. évi III. bekezdésére figyelemmel.

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A PORTRAIT OF THE 'PROFESSZOR' AS SPY

An essay on life under surveillance
by Arpad Kadarkay

Puget Sound Professor Emeritus of Politics and Government Arpad Kadarkay is an assiduous observer and an inveterate diarist. He was also a revolutionary, participating as a student in the briefly successful Hungarian uprising against the Soviets in 1956. When the Red Army brutally evicted the government created out of that revolt, he and many others fled for their lives to the West. In the U.S., Arpad completed his studies, earning a Ph.D. at the University of California, Santa Barbara, but he often returned to his homeland to research a book on Hungarian Marxist philosopher Georg Lukács. The communist secret police kept a close eye on him during those trips and compiled a detailed accounting of his movements, associations, and writing, paying particular attention to his prized 15-volume journal of thoughts and experiences. Recently Arpad requested a copy of his police file from Hungary's now parliamentary democracy. What he received took his breath away.

We must kill more professors. — Lenin

Where to start? Where to start? Perhaps with the first page of the thick file that Hungary's communist-era secret police kept on me:

Kadarkay, an active, armed member of the revolutionary National Guard and key figure in the Revolutionary Association of Youth, was the intellectual leader of the insurgents. He spread false rumors of the Soviet Army kidnapping young men. Fearing retribution, he fled to the West.

An impressive-sounding description, I grant, of my role in the Hungarian Revolution. But only the last phrase, "fled to the West," is true.

My file, 410 pages and nearly three inches thick, is titled with the code name "Professzor" (Hungarian spelling). It was compiled and forwarded to me, at my request, by the Historical Archives of the Hungarian State Security. The archives held back 10 additional pages that are so "sensitive" I must fly to Budapest to access them.

If the pages I received are indicative of the term "sensitive," I may not have the curiosity or courage to view the rest. Reading the "Professzor" file is like seeing the ghost of Hamlet's murdered father. The vision of his apparition terrifies the night watch, which invites the skeptical Horatio to be a witness. When the

apparition appears, Marcellus says to Horatio: "Thou art a scholar; speak to it, Horatio." What Shakespeare's ghost reveals is the rottenness of the state. What my file reveals is that, in Cold War communism, life was a mere essay in existence; that the will to illusion was profounder and more transcendental than the will to truth, reality, and being.

"Thou art a scholar; speak to it."

Speak, I did. I reached out to people whose life and work were relevant to my concern. They included Istvan Deak at Columbia University; Agnes Heller at The New School for Social Research; Leszek Kolakowski at Oxford; and Iván Szelényi at Yale. I discussed my file at some length with Deak, who, in a fascinating essay, "Scandal in Budapest" (*The New York Review of Books*, Oct. 19, 2006), wrote about his own police file. As Hungarian expatriates who lived in the United States—Deak since the 1950s and I since 1963—we knew each other and visited Hungary to conduct research in the early 1970s. (From 1970 to the mid-1980s, I had four IREX grants to study the life and work of Georg Lukács.)

During that time we were redefined, inducted into the realm of invention, and assigned new identities: "bourgeois," "cosmopolitan," "subversive," and "enemy spy."

The State Security that kept me under surveillance was like God in the universe, present everywhere and visible nowhere. It accommodated no private sphere, not even in the privacy of one's home or inside his skull.

My wife, Leone, nursing our son, born in Budapest, loved to sing lullabies in our apartment. Soon after our arrival in Hungary the government welcomed us with an invitation to a beer-cellar party. To please and impress my Canadian-born wife, our communist hosts sang Hungarian folk songs. Flushed with success and alcohol, they asked Leone to sing some English songs. She hesitated, saying she had no voice for singing. Comrade No.1 stood up, raised his glass, and, beaming, said: "Madame, you have a lovely voice. We know you sing beautiful songs."

One day I reached for the phone on my desk to dial. A brusque voice cut me short: "Hang up! We're changing the tape."

Here as elsewhere in the file, I cannot get over its vulgarities, its rancor and vindictiveness, its contempt of man, and, above all, the arrogant coarseness of the language of command.

Let me illustrate. When I was a toddler, my mom hired a nanny called Rose. Forty years passed since Rose loved my joys, suffered my pains, and dried my tears. When I returned

to Hungary in 1970 as an exchange scholar, my mom suggested we should visit Rose. The reunion was a remembrance of things past, of emotion recollected in love and laughter. Seeing me as a grown man, Rose was melted to tears and wept profusely.

Childhood and love should have utter sanctity. But leave that sanctity unresolved! Now I learn that, subsequent to our visit, the secret police, interrogating Rose, wanted to know how and why she knew me.

Everything I did, said, thought, wrote—books I read, magazines I bought, people I met, contacts I had, notebooks I kept, manuscripts on my desk, writers I admired, poets I loved, intimate moments with my wife, the smiles and tears of our children—were examined. Concealed cameras with telescopic lenses identified the phone numbers my wife dialed from public booths or snapped pictures of me and Agnes Heller [a noted Hungarian philosopher and fellow participant in the 1956 revolution] in front of a restaurant in Budapest. All communication, via mail or phone, was intercepted; everything was under scrutiny.

In the file, life and its negation were beaten together inextricably. You can take the philosophical view that the two are equally essential facts of existence; the pursuit of happiness thus seems infected with a contradiction. I am attentive to such contemplation, but we need a life not correlated with surveillance. We need a life that is correlated with dignity and majesty. We need a life not correlated with inhumanity.

Let me evoke a scene worthy of Thoreau. On a lovely summer day in 1970 in Hungary, Leone and I decided to have a picnic on a pleasant hillside covered with pine woods, through which we looked out onto a pond. I called the U.S. Embassy and invited a friend there to join us. That tipped off the secret police. No sooner was the picnic over, my file reports, than an intelligence officer appeared. He surveyed the site as to whether it had any “military or strategic” importance. Having found that the whispering pines and the placid pond merely assert the ancient rectitude and vigor of nature, he concluded, “Verified. No strategic importance.”

Readers of *Walden* will remember Thoreau’s mystical, lyrical, and philosophical reflections by his beloved pond. “No truer American,” said Emerson, “has existed than Thoreau.” How appropriate, then, that when I became an American citizen my friends gave me *Reflections at Walden*. I’m old-fashioned and think that reading books gets me nearer to the New Testament idea that “In the beginning was the Word.” At the same

time, I identify with Martin Buber’s notion in *I and Thou* that “In the beginning is the relation.” Though the Word creates, the relation precedes the Word because it is authored by the human.

My relation with books is the source of my unwitting yet memorable collisions with the secret police. *Reflections at Walden* had a deep significance for me and my life. In Cold War Budapest, my soul longed for America. That is why I kept *Reflections* on my desk. In communism, life must be lived forward, but I, homesick, looked backward, homeward, toward America. Unknown to me, the secret police had free access to my office and photocopied everything: manuscripts, notebooks, and the inscribed copy of *Reflections*.

**One day I reached for the
phone on my desk to dial.**

**A brusque voice cut me
short: “Hang up! We re
changing the tape.”**

With the help of *Reflections* and the notebooks, the police set forth the decisive qualifications of my existence with impressive clarity:

Professor identifies fully with American ideals. His manners, his conduct, his writing and action reflect the American way of life. By education and habit he has acquired the American mind.

It was not difficult to see from the letters, intercepted; from the notebooks, photocopied; from my writing, scrutinized, that:

Professor is interested in everything. An omnivorous roamer of the world, he moves from university to university; sophisticated, multilingual, he is never without a notebook; he writes, takes notes—a typical intellectual; he maintains extensive contact with writers and intellectuals who are politically unstable and express anti-Marxist views.

And there is the rub. “Intellectual.” In a world where intellect is sacrificed to ideology, where the mind is a servant of politics, where man is hammer or anvil, there these masters, manipulators, and tamers of Word steer the world off its course. The essayist Montaigne says somewhere it is astonishing that what we all owe our existence to should be something despised. Nothing made me more transparent than my notebooks. I am an incorrigible note-taker. During the 1956 Hungarian Revolution the notebook I kept fell

into the hands of the secret police. Half a century later, after the fall of communism, the Republic of Hungary, at my request, located and returned the notebook.

The notebooks I have been filling with entries since 1954 come to 15 volumes. The stream of the 20th century has changed its course. And with that stream my life and thought have run into a thunderous spring—the collapse of communism. I no more made the notebooks than the notebooks made me; they are tentative attempts at self-portrait. The secret police were privy to my singularity, eccentricity, substance, joys, and sorrows. In the notebooks you recognize—the secret police did—the restless probing of a man who, knowing that his time in this beautiful world is short, wouldn’t go out of it pretending to know more than he does.

Have I wasted my time by taking stock of myself and of others in the context of history so continuously and so faithfully? Not at all. For in taking notes we take upon the mystery of things as if we were “God’s spies,” as Shakespeare says. The informers characterized the notebooks as the records of a spy. I sit at an outdoor café on a cobbled pedestrian street in Esztergom (Hungary), writing in a notebook. A friend approaches and then reports: “Kadarkay quickly closed the notebook. Obviously he didn’t want me to see his secret notes.”

That friend, code-named “Attila,” is an educated professional and a highly qualified informer. I ask myself in disbelief, has mankind grown so base that one should break with the whole human race? I seek an answer in Kafka, who speaks of the power of a single crow to destroy the heavens. But, he adds, this “proves nothing against the heavens, for the heavens signify simply: the impossibility of crows.” Although these birds, code-named “Attila” or “Reporter,” swarm ceaselessly in the file, my world is stronger and built from values to render the crows impossible.

One reads with revulsion the reports of “Attila”—his barbed malice, his motivated malignity, his inwardness from which human baseness and tragedy can be written. There are days when my disgust commences with a man like “Attila.” But disgust is a mild word when I discover that my former classmate wrote this report:

As a professor at a leading university, I am familiar with the career and salary scale of professors in the West. No professor there can match the fast career and prolific spending habit of Kadarkay. It is no secret that most American universities have close connections with the CIA. In my opinion, Kadarkay is working for the CIA.

Let us not undervalue this. I open the Bible. It is written: "In the beginning was the Word." I have the classmate's report. It is written: "In the beginning was the lie." Hungary's State Security came to this conclusion:

Professor is an American intelligence agent or spy. His assignment is to explore and collect sensitive information. It is substantiated by his interest in Soviet military installations, troop movements, and contacts with intelligence personnel in the American Embassy.

What a dreadful spectacle—a CIA spy. Having interpreted a CIA "spy" into my existence, Budapest transmitted part of the file to the Soviet KGB. Famous for its attempts to seduce unsuspecting Brits or Americans into a relationship, the KGB requested more information from Budapest on "Professor," with a plan to recruit him as a double agent.

When my family learned about it there was laughter. It seems they could not refrain from laughter even when metamorphosis—a privilege of the gods—is in progress: professor-spy-double agent. Gods are fond of mockery, and so is my wife. Laughing, she said, "Had the KGB recruited you as a double agent, the Soviet empire would have collapsed much earlier."

And so I search the file: Is there no longer a world left of what was formerly called "truth," "noble," and "human"? Yes, there is. None other than my uncle, John Hertlik, incarnates it. Here is the report of an agent code-named "Negro":

My assignment was to have a chat with John over a glass of wine. We met at the local pub, and then went to his house to play some card game. The conversation, at first casual, turned to politics—good opportunity to bring up the name of Kadarkay. I said that I knew his nephew and liked him [Kadarkay]. But then he turned against us [in 1956] and fled the country.

This was too much for Uncle John. He exploded. "I can't understand why you [agent] didn't leave in 1956. You went to school, you're educated. My nephew, unable to attend university because communists like you considered him a 'class-alien,' fled in 1956 and got his Ph.D. in America. Do you have any idea what it means to be a professor in a free country? In America there is freedom of movement and thought. Jane Fonda went to North Vietnam and denounced the U.S. presence in Vietnam. Suppose you, communist that you are, went to Spain, made a documentary or wrote articles praising the Franco regime, and then returned to Hungary. What would you get? Prison! You are an idiot. Now get out of my house."

Uncle John never read Sophocles or

Shakespeare. But he had that immensity of common sense and decency that brought to life a world in which every breath was a denial of communism's designs.

Perhaps I am a chip from that great block, Uncle John. I, too, irritated the secret police by some statement that civility and good taste kept me from reproving openly, but which I disgorged in the notebook, not without poetic lashes—bang in the eye, bang on the snout. These creative liberties of a free mind imprint themselves better on paper than on living flesh. What irony; taking notes fast, I abbreviate, and often the handwriting is difficult to read. The intelligence officer thinks it is a code.

The notebooks, scrutinized, abound with images, ideas, and reflections—on the end of life

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or roads to fulfillment—which find a mirror in every mind, and with sentiments to which every heart returns an echo. The pleasure of ideas for me is not merely desirable; it is the ground of existence. Ideas are what Milton said they are: "musical as Apollo's lute." Ideas enter by a private door into every individual. That door, however, was shut in communism. This is why the role of ideas in the demise of communist regimes can never be stressed too much.

No one understood this better than the late Kolakowski and my worldly-wise friend Szelényi. This "bourgeois-gentry boy from the Buda hillside," a white raven among the black ravens, comrade with proletarian-peasant origins, has been my closest friend since 1969. "Two friends, one soul," said Euripides. We have a modern variant: "Two secret files, one life." Not only is Szelényi, code-named "Colleague," featured large in my file, but some reports about my activity and contacts are transferred to Szelényi's file: "The secret dossiers of 'Professor' and the sociologist Szelényi that record their personal contacts is under operative evaluation."

In his autobiography the divisional chief of communist Hungary's secret police wrote:

The damned opposition must be isolated.

There should be no audience, no platform for Agnes Heller and the Georg Konrad-Szelényi duo; the whining intelligentsia, cagey writers; passionate poets and weather vane sociologists.

It reads like a blast from hell. But then, as Socrates taught, there are necessary treasons to make the city free and open to man. Even a perfect communist society—oxymoronic as it sounds—is a bounded, transient thing compared to the free play of the mind and the unauthorized discipline of its dreams.

What I value and admire in Szelényi, a free mind, I found in Kolakowski, too. I was privileged to have Kolakowski as a friend and mentor. His life was learning—about history, about his times, about himself. He was not a philosopher; he was an artist-thinker. However serious Kolakowski may be, his writing scintillates with wit, and a kind of puckish humor refracts through his thought.

The notebooks, scrutinized by the secret police, teem with references to Kolakowski. It was no secret: I shared his view that Marxism was the greatest fantasy of the 20th century and, in essence, revealed itself as a farcical aspect of human bondage. In a brilliant essay, "The Priest and the Jester," Kolakowski sees the priest as the guardian of the absolute; the jester is he who moves in good society without belonging to it and treats it with impertinence. The priest and the jester both violate the mind: the priest with the garrote of catechism, the fool with the needle of mockery. "There are more priests than jesters at a king's court," just as there are more intelligence officers, informers, and agents in the file of "Professor" than poets, artists, and jesters.

The police ideal is a comprehensive file; my ideal is an active imagination. With the heavy burden of the file, I cannot do otherwise than declare myself in favor of the jester's philosophy, and thus vigilant against any absolute.

In "The Priest and the Jester," Kolakowski wrote: "We opt for a vision of the world that offers us the burden of reconciling in our social behavior those opposites that are the most difficult to combine: courage without fanaticism, intelligence without discouragement, and hope without blindness."

Looking back, the joys I have, in spite of the file, are mine. Not even heaven itself upon the past has power. But what has been, has been, and I have had my hour. ☞

Professor Kadarkay joined the UPS faculty in 1979 and retired in 2006. The Hungarian translation of this essay appeared in Élet és Irodalom (Life and Literature), June 18, 2010, in Budapest, Hungary.



In the shadow of the Buddha

Last year **Douglas Ober '04** spent a month in Bamiyan province, Afghanistan, a region best known in the West for the Taliban's destruction there of two colossal, 1,500-year-old Buddha statues. Now the Buddhas are being rebuilt, and Bamiyan might just be the model for what Afghanistan could become. Doug's report:

"FEW LANDS ARE AS BEAUTIFUL OR AS RICH IN TRADITION AS AFGHANISTAN," Ahmed told me, the *naan* in his hands dripping with gravy from a chunky stew. "But why do you wish to go to Bamiyan? There is nothing to see there except rubble. The Ta-li-ban destroyed it all."

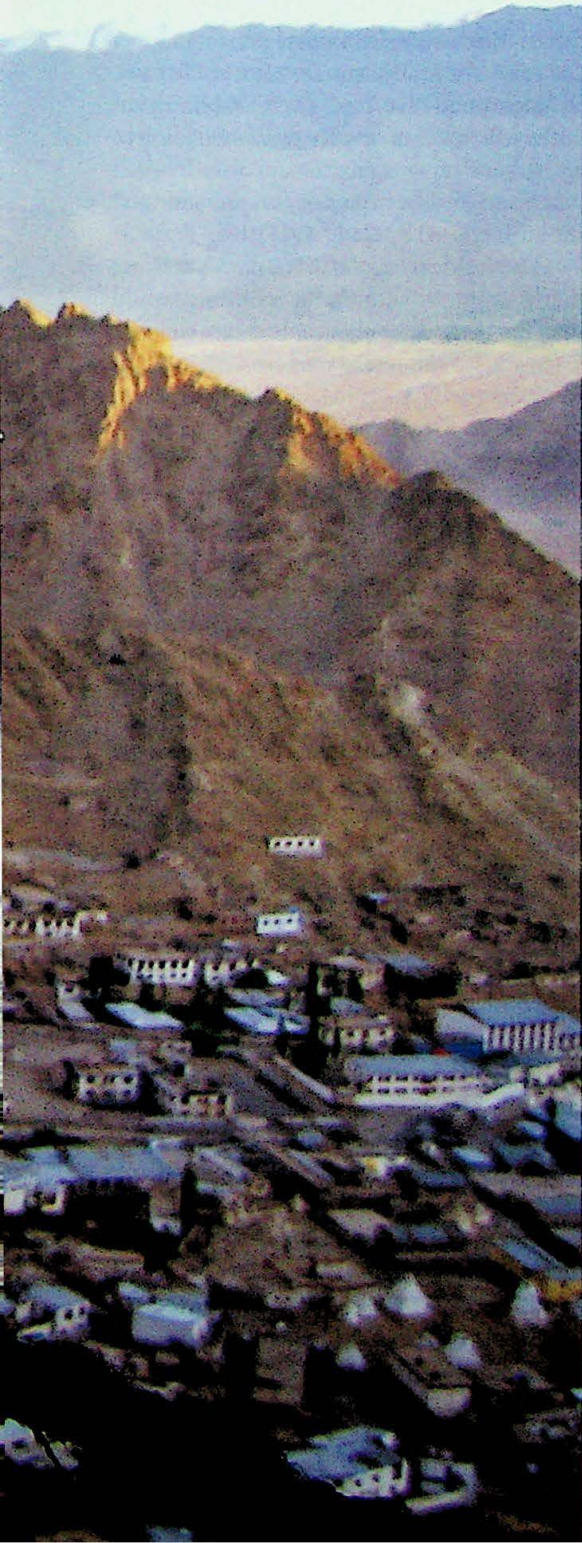
And indeed they had. In February of 2001, having failed with tank fire and artillery to destroy the two great Buddhas of Bamiyan—the largest Buddha statues in the world—the Taliban got help from foreign explosives experts. Reports vary over the origins of the men—Chechen, Pakistani, Arab—and who ordered their services. Was it Mullah Omar, the commander of the Taliban? Or Osama bin Laden, the Saudi native protected by the Taliban who six months later would become the world's most famous terrorist? Regardless of the theories, what is known is the destruction required an extraordinary effort. Ropes and pulleys, rockets, jackhammers, tank fire, sharpened iron rods, picks and shovels, and a reported 137,000 pounds of explosives were all employed. What had taken decades to build and had stood watch over the Bamiyan Valley for nearly 1,500 years came crashing down in a mere 26 days.

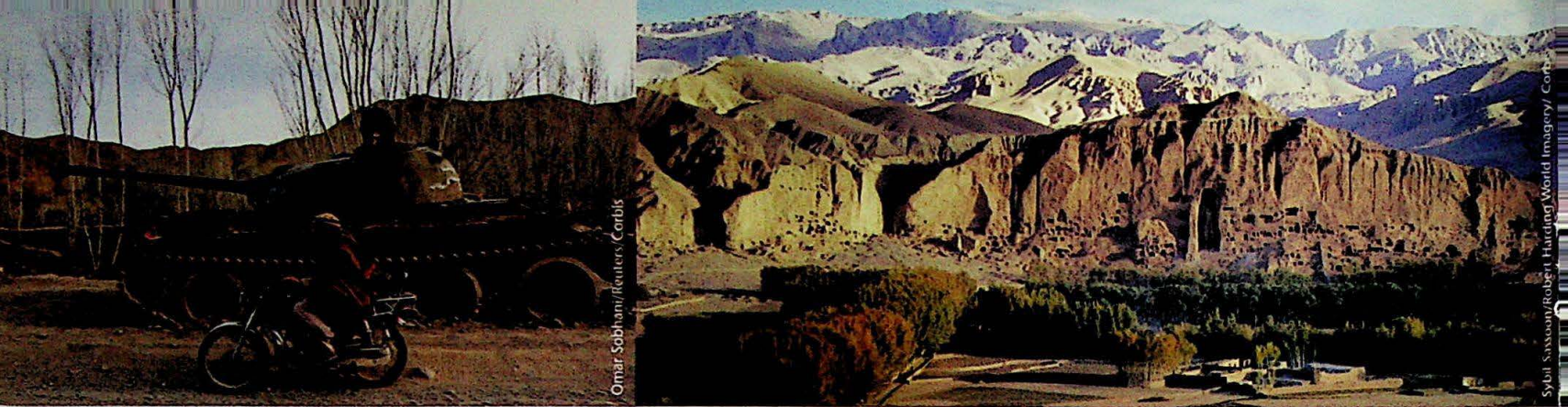
Occupying an area the size of Texas, Afghanistan is a land of many qualities, but its reputation today in the West seems to hinge only on the Taliban, a modern product of ill-educated, orphaned, and refugee children of post-jihad Afghanistan. The Taliban were a motley crew that shocked everyone when they defeated the war-hardened Mujahideen in the mid-1990s.

The effects of Taliban rule (1996–2001), Soviet invasion and resistance (1980–1989), civil war (1990–1996), and American invasion and coalition occupation (2001–present) were catastrophic: Orphaned children. Refugees and internally displaced peoples (IDPs). Wrecked cities. Land-mine-ridden farms and grazing lands. A burgeoning drug trade. But the Taliban's concept for Afghanistan of a fundamentalist, pro-Sunni (a Deobandi-Wahabi hybrid with no precedent in the region), pro-Pashtun society is a far stretch from the multiethnic, multilingual, and culturally diverse society that is contained within the country's modern borders.

Of the 34 provinces in Afghanistan, Bamiyan is just one of many areas that contrast sharply with the fundamentalist and violence-torn image that appears nightly in the news.

The author looks out from a peak outside Kabul.





Above, left: the detritus of war is everywhere; this, a Russian tank from the 1980s. Right: the monastic cave complex in a photo taken before the Buddhas were blown up.

Over the course of the last decade, beginning with my studies in history at Puget Sound, work and travel in India, Pakistan, and Tibet, and later studies in Asian languages and literature and comparative religion at the University of Washington, Afghanistan continued to pull at my collar. The more I read of the Hazaras, the Shiite gatekeepers of the colossal Buddhas of Bamiyan, the country's abundance of unclimbed mountains and Greek ruins, and world-famous *ta'arof*, or politeness, the more I knew I had to go and experience firsthand what life in Afghanistan might mean for the Shiite minority Hazara living in the central highlands. So Ahmed, my dear Afghan friend living in India, gave me a final piece of advice, enshrined in an Afghan proverb: "Be not too sweet, or men will eat you. But be not too bitter, or men will hate you."

THE CENTRAL HIGHLANDS OF HAZARAJAT, as the region surrounding Bamiyan is known, make up one of the least documented and explored regions in the world. It is a rugged stretch of high, dry plateaus and fertile valleys running alongside the western spine of the 16,000-foot-high Koh-i-Baba range of the Hindu Kush Mountains. The Hazaras—who make up the majority of the region's inhabitants—and their homeland are so little understood that all kinds of legends and folktales stand in for ignorance. As far back as the 10th century, the Persian poet Ferdowsi described it as *barbaristan*—the place of barbarians.

The Taliban's destruction of the Bamiyan Buddhas may have been what reminded the world this remote region exists, but long before

the Taliban, Bamiyan was the center of a great Buddhist civilization. Its geographic position between the Afghan trading cities of Persian Herat to the west, the *madar-i-shahrha*, or "Mother of All Cities" Balkh to the north, and the capital of the Kushan Empire, Kapisha, to the east, made it an ideal stopping place for Silk Road caravans. It became an important Buddhist center in the 2nd century CE, reaching its zenith between the 4th and 8th centuries. It was here that Persian, Indian, Chinese, and Hellenistic ideas all met.

The best early descriptions of the area come from the Chinese pilgrim Xuanzang, who described it in glowing terms in 630. "These people are remarkable, among all their neighbors, for a love of religion ... there is not the least absence of earnestness and utmost devotion of heart." Xuanzang described the smaller of the Buddha statues (at 121 feet and dated to 507) as Shakyamuni, the historical Buddha of this era, while the taller statue (180 feet, dated to 554) was just described as a "Buddha image." Some contemporary scholars claim it was Vairocana, the Buddha of Brilliant Light.

A century later, the Korean monk Hui-Ch'ao visited here, describing a virulent political and religious system: "The king is an Iranian. He is not a vassal of any other kingdom; his foot soldiers and cavalry are strong and numerous; the other kingdoms dare not come to attack them ... [they] are very devoted to the three jewels [Buddhism]; monasteries and priests are in abundance." At the time of Hui-Ch'ao's writing, the mammoth Buddha statues and the monastic cave complexes surrounding them were in full operation, recorded by some as being home to as many as 5,000 monks and 10,000 pilgrims. Bamiyan was Buddhist until around 970, when a *mamluk*, or Turkish-slave soldier of the Samanid Persian dynasty, revolted and led his 7,000 soldiers to victory in Bamiyan and Ghazni, beginning the start of the Ghaznavid

dynasty that would rule a vast region for the next 200 years. The Arab historian, Yaqut al-Hamawi, writing around 1200, too, left a brief description of the region. "One may see there a building of an extraordinary height; it is supported by giant pillars and covered in paintings representing all the birds created by God."

It was shortly after al-Hamawi's writing that Bamiyan's culture and economy would undergo its greatest change. In 1220, Genghis Khan and his Mongol hordes crossed the Oxus River, destroying Balkh, Merv, and Nishapur. In his siege on Bamiyan his grandson was killed, sending the Mongol ruler into a fit of rage that led him to massacre the keepers of several forts on the outskirts of the capital. Two of these forts, the Red City and City of Screams—the latter named for the bloodcurdling screams that were heard during the massacre—are as troubled and impressive in stature today as they were 800 years ago. From the top of each, stupendous views into the valleys make obvious Bamiyan's strategic military position, but the trails up there must be carefully navigated to avoid land mines.

The arrival of the Mongols may also explain the origins of the Hazara people. While some ethnographers suggest that they are autochthonous—descendants of the original population of the area—the majority of scholars believe that they are descendants of the military settlers who colonized the territory in waves after the time of Genghis Khan's conquest. Hazara physical characteristics are generically Mongoloid—high cheekbones, square faces, small eyes, and thin beards—and their language, Hazaragi, although a dialect of Persian, contains a number of words of Mongolian origin.

AS WE NAVIGATE THE HEAVILY TRAFFICKED streets of Pul-e-Socta, the 16-seater Toyota Hiace Bamiyan-bound minibus—with a crushed right headlight, mangled side mirrors,



and a cracked windshield—spews black smoke from under its hood. Past Serai Shomali on the north side of Kabul, the roads begin to narrow, and an hour later we are cruising along the Shomali Plain, slowing only for military checkpoints and the makeshift speed bumps made of wrecked Soviet tank tracks.

Near Istalif, a small mountain hamlet nestled underneath the towering white spires of the Hindu Kush, the bus slows to a halt so the driver can purchase two of the largest melons I have ever laid eyes on. Istalif was once considered Kabul's garden. The glaciers of the Hindu Kush fed the valleys with ample water, producing the reddest pomegranates, the juiciest peaches, and the sweetest dates.

Babur, the founder of the Mughal Empire, fell in love here, and in his autobiographical *Baburnama*, he lambastes the plains of India, where he died, for their lack of luscious melons, demanding that he be brought back to his beloved Kabul for burial. His wish to return to the land of precious fruits was fulfilled nine years after his death in 1531. His tomb, unscarred, still reads: "If there is paradise on earth, it is this, it is this, it is this."

As the bus coughs its way back to speed, I can't help but notice that the landscape is not as inviting as Babur once described. Glazed purple pottery and fruits are still visible in the canopied stalls on the sides of the street, but the backdrop here is pockmarked with tank wrecks; cars full of bullet holes; blown-up shipping containers, their sides bulging inwards; and crumbling mud walls. Some of the heaviest fighting of the last three decades occurred in this very place, and both the Soviets and then the Taliban practiced a scorched-earth policy here, aimed at destroying the Mujahideen who were sworn enemies of both. Part of the scorched-earth policy meant hiding land mines in the fields so they couldn't be used for planting.

Today Afghanistan is one of the most heavily

mined countries in the world, and the colored flags or painted rocks that signify the land mine status of the fields are scattered throughout the country. Red flags mean the area is full of mines and therefore off-limits. Blue denotes it is at present being de-mined—a painfully slow and dangerous process—which, in effect, means it is still off-limits. White means the area has been cleared. From the window seat of the bus, I see both red and white flags, and the contrast is startling. Where there are white flags, the land has been planted, and orchards, vineyards, and wheat fields are growing. Children in these villages use wrecked tanks as jungle gyms. They knowingly cross fields with red flags because they have learned that some land mines are weighted for tanks or other heavy machinery and therefore won't detonate if a person steps on one.

From the front of the bus, the cigarette-smoking driver offers me a slice of melon. "You are a *musafir*, a traveler, a *mehman*, a guest. Welcome." I refuse the melon slice politely, as the etiquette of *ta'arof* commands, but the driver insists again, as *ta'arof* requires, and gratefully I accept, biting into its pink, fleshy center. My traveling companion, Sakhi, who is a virtual library of Afghan proverbs, recites a popular one: *The first day, a stranger; the next day, a friend; the third day, a brother.*

LIKE THE REST OF AFGHANISTAN, Bamiyan's economy is based on subsistence agriculture, and in Bamiyan, residents practice *lalmi*, or rain-fed agriculture. The cultivation of poppies for the production and export of opium is not popular here and one of many reasons why Bamiyan remains one of the poorest provinces in Afghanistan. According to the United Nations' Office on Drugs and Crime, Afghanistan produces close to 90 percent of the world's crop. This is the real center of Afghanistan's

Above, left: Bamiyan Governor Habiba Sarabi is the only woman to rule a province in Afghanistan. Center: the City of Screams. Right: Tomb of Babur.

economy. "No poppy, no money," is what one aid worker explained to me—a true, but difficult-to-swallow theme of life in rural Afghanistan. The poppy is a low-weight, high-value asset that can be easily transported by a fleeing family. Yet the narcotics trade also imposes considerable costs on the country, distorting the economy, undermining the central and local government authorities, and fueling the corruption that plagues Afghanistan's political system.

However, Bamiyan's "good behavior"—little violence, limited opium production—has not brought it any external rewards from the central government or aid agencies. Despite being one of the most peaceful regions in the country, Bamiyan is among the least developed. The governor of Bamiyan, Dr. Habiba Sarabi, Afghanistan's first and only female governor, has repeatedly complained that, despite her province's stability, aid agencies and major donors have failed to include it for assistance. The United States, one of Afghanistan's largest donors, for example, has focused its resources on Kabul and the southern regions where the Taliban insurgency and narcotics problems are greatest. Aid money is used to lure the Taliban away from militant activities, but in Bamiyan there are no Taliban. So there is a catch-22 here: In order to receive needed aid for infrastructure development, there needs to be a risk of insurgent activities. But without sustainable and equitable development, there is the risk that some citizens of Bamiyan could once again turn to illicit activities such as drug trafficking, opium production, or banditry.

Bamiyan has not always been the bastion of peace that it is today. For much of the last 100 years, Hazaras have been regarded by their



Above, left: the Hari Rod fault. Middle: Band-e-Amir National Park, comprising five lakes high in the Hindu Kush. Right: the dragon's tears and blood.

neighbors as little more than units of labor, described in terms like “mouse-eaters” or “donkeys.” Because of their Mongol features, adoption of Shi’ism en masse, and traditional autonomy, Sunni overlords have often used the Hazaras’ Shiite identity to legitimize their enslavement. In the 1890s, the Afghan “Iron Emir” Abdul Rahman, a British-backed ruler, declared an all-out jihad against the Hazara “infidels.” Over the course of the next several decades, the Hazaras, despite strong resistance, would be murdered, enslaved, sold, and sent into exile across Central Asia, while their native lands were settled by outside tribes. Most of those who survived remained on the lowest rungs of society. “Even a Pashtun dog has a protector, but not a Hazara,” a Hazara saying proclaims.

During the Soviet resistance of the 1980s, a unified Hazara group called the Hezb-i Wahdat gradually gained power, but it was not until the early 1990s, when they took over more than a quarter of the city of Kabul, that they began to be taken more seriously as players vying for national power. Their military accomplishments were by no means humane, and the Hazara Mujahideen violently crushed anyone who rose against them. The ultimate victory of the Taliban in 1996, however, again put the Hazaras at the mercy of a Sunni overlord. The Taliban targeted the Hazaras as Shia infidels having barbarian customs, and in 1998 and again in 2001 several thousand Hazaras were killed in mass executions.

A history of conflict like this propels Hazaras to fear the creation of an Islamic Sunni state run by Pashtuns. They point to the past as evidence that only a secular state will provide minority groups like theirs the protection they deserve.

Of course, it would be inaccurate to identify all Hazaras or Pashtuns as collective groups in direct opposition to each other. Ethnic identities are rarely so fixed. One Hazara warlord remained an ally of the Taliban until his death in 2001.

Nor are Hazaras passive victims to a fate out of their control. While Hazarajat is still one of the country’s poorest regions and has one of the highest illiteracy rates, Bamiyan province has undergone an extensive transition since the Taliban period. Close to a million Hazara refugees have returned since the U.S. invasion in 2001. Governor Sarabi, a veritable Wyatt Earp in the Wild West atmosphere of Bamiyan, has emerged as a powerful figure in local politics. She initiated a series of women’s Community Development Councils and is joining hands with USAID and the Wildlife Conservation Society. Meanwhile, the Asian Development Bank helped establish Afghanistan’s first national park at the Band-e-Amir lakes just west of Bamiyan town.

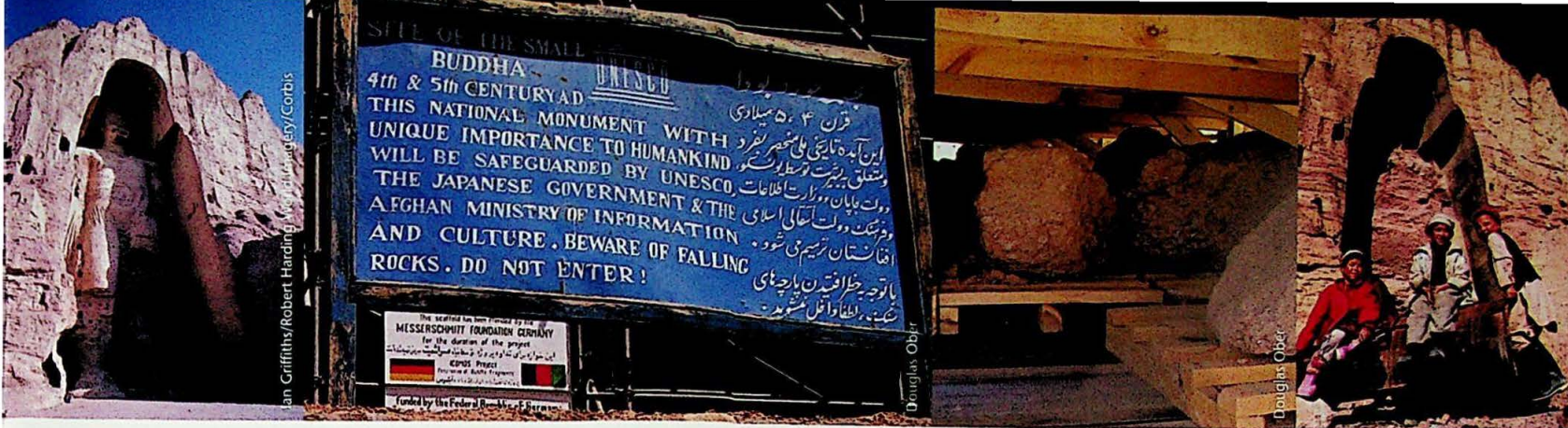
CRAWLING ALONG A DUSTY AND moon-cratered road, the minibus comes to a halt alongside a river. The bus is spewing smoke. I follow the other passengers as they empty out of the bus. We are just beyond the 9,843-foot-high Shibar Pass, which marks the continental split between Central Asia and the Indian subcontinent. To the east the rivers join the Indus River system feeding the plains of India and Pakistan, and to the west they fall toward the Amu Darya, or Oxus River. In the winter of 327 BCE, Alexander the Great and his army also crossed here, exhausted after years of travel and constant warfare. It was a tipping point for Alexander’s empire; his once-loyal soldiers refused to go any further. His dream of conquering India melted like snow in the passes under the springtime sun.

At first appearance, there isn’t a more idyllic

place to be stranded. Orchard trees are heavy with apricots, limes, and plums, and lemon-brown wheat stalks sway in the wind. Opposite the river, a middle-aged woman draped in a green shawl and embroidered blue robes sends a small herd of goats scrambling with her stick. Above the river is a lonely fort, an old mud-brick structure with crumbling walls. I make way for the fort, crossing the river on a craftily built stone footbridge. The woman in the green shawl waves her wand at me. “*Mayn hast,*” she cries. The way to the fort is littered with mines.

Suddenly my view from the road seems perfectly adequate. I sit back and watch water cascade over river rocks smoothed by thousands of years of glacial flow. Bamiyan’s landscapes pose difficulties in distinguishing between natural and artificial features. Caves and tunnels carved into south-facing sandstone cliffs are designed for shelter from searing summer heat and blasting winter cold. A rock face becomes a house wall; an overhanging stone is a shepherd’s shelter; a rock crevice acts as staircase; a branching stream is an irrigation channel. Are the craters I observe in the ground naturally occurring, or land mine holes?

Days later, I would examine closely how the dynamically shifting tectonic plates of the Hari Rod fault, just west of Bamiyan town, have formed a 350-foot-long fissure along the spine of an oddly shaped ridge, like the interconnected vertebrae of a backbone, that marks the Darya Ajdabar, or Valley of the Dragon. As the name hints, geothermal springs, mineral deposits, and shifting plates are only one explanation for the odd shape of this stone formation. According to legend, Imam Ali’s miraculous feats against a raging river, a terrifying dragon, and an infidel king also account for what I see. Traces of Ali, the cousin and son-in-law of the Prophet Mohammed, whom the Hazaras, as Shiites, consider to be the first Imam and therefore rightful heir of Islam, can be found everywhere



in Bamiyan province. Today, Ali helps grant wishes to women at the Band-e-Amir shrine, and an old Buddhist stupa in the Dragon Valley is a popular pilgrimage spot, marking the place where Ali asked for the mercy of Allah. Even I, a *kafir*, a nonbeliever, am able to see the oozing “blood” and repentant tears of the dragon drip down the sides of the fissure. To the faithful it is a sign not only of Ali’s strength but also of his healing and protective presence in the community today. To a geologist, the red and white mineral springs dripping down the rock demonstrate the geological forces of heat and pressure that reach the surface along the Hari Rod fault. The difference is a matter of interpretation, but one cannot help but admire the way the Hazaras have merged the physical world with the divine sphere and given a deeper meaning to an otherwise barren landscape.

An hour later the bus is running again, and by day’s end we arrive in Bamiyan town, the empty Buddha niches looming over the bazaar. In the evening light, the cliff walls honeycombed with caves turn a golden crisp, and it is easy to imagine the thousands of monks who once inhabited them.

IN THE MORNING, ON MY WAY TO THE Buddha niches, I pass through markets full of mink coats and scarves, Bollywood cassette tapes, flintlock muskets, boxes of square and circular coins, mink bedcovers, lapis-studded headpieces, and green ceramic bowls. At the base of the cliffs, I pay the entry fee and climb the steep stairs leading up to the smaller Buddha’s crown, passing by vandalized wall paintings and large, open temple complexes. As I wander the mile-long network of tunnels and caves, I am reminded of Sir Alexander Burnes, one of the first Western travelers to Bamiyan, who in 1834 jokingly described “... a mother [who] had lost her child among them, and recovered it after a

lapse of twelve years!” At the top of the complex, I step where the Buddha’s head was once fixed to the back of the cliff and take in the view.

Since 2001, a Japanese-funded UNESCO project has engaged in cleaning, consolidating, and protecting the remaining caves and mural paintings. (Amazingly, some of the frescoes are still intact.) In order to maintain World Heritage Site status, no new building can occur. The most viable restoration option that would keep its protected status therefore is anastylosis, whereby the Buddhas would be rebuilt using more than 50 percent of the original materials. The obstacles to anastylosis here are huge, however. For one, Bamiyan has no heavy machinery capable of lifting some of the largest remaining pieces (weighing more than 90 tons), and it is questionable whether 50 percent of the original materials are still preserved in the plastic sheets and locked crates at the base of the cliff. Critics of the restoration suggest that the \$50 million budget for restoration could be more practically applied restoring the Bamiyan economy, and that the niches should remain empty, left as a memorial to what was lost. Another plan, suited to long-term cultural tourism and supported by Governor Sarabi, advocates rebuilding one of the Buddhas using anastylosis and leaving the other untouched. A third proposal, by the Japanese artist Hiro Yamagata, urges a \$60 million holographic recreation of the statues using lasers! The debate continues.

Meanwhile, work led by French, Japanese, and Afghan archaeologists goes on. In July of 2006, birch fragments of Sanskrit manuscripts, some of the oldest Buddhist texts in the world, were found near the right foot of the Buddha Shakyamuni. In early 2008, European scientists verified claims that some of the murals at Bamiyan were painted with oils in the mid-7th century CE, predating the “invention” of oil painting in Europe by 700 years. The most recent surprise has been the possible discovery of

Above, left: the large Buddha in 1997. Middle: UNESCO sign and pieces of the small Buddha awaiting reconstruction. Right: the large Buddha today.

the famed reclining Buddha—representing the Buddha’s preparation for nirvana—described in Xuanzang’s diaries 1,400 years ago.

Who knows what remains to be found? But any discovery is further testament to the cultural importance of the Bamiyan region and the distinct role the Hazaras have in restoring the national conscience and pride Afghanistan takes in its rich history and ancient treasures. The continued success and stability of the Hazara people, Bamiyan province, and its abundance of cultural heritage sites rest with the ability of, and continued cooperation between, Afghanistan’s ministries and agencies. In particular, the future of these sites hinges on the numbers of Afghans themselves who seek (and are able to find domestically) careers and professional training in museology, archaeology, conservation, architecture, urban planning, engineering, history, and tourism services. Without these critical positions, the management of these sites and their historical value will fail to be transmitted to future generations.

Sitting at the top of the Buddha niche, I strike up a conversation with one of the Afghan UNESCO officials working on the project. I ask him about the future here—what will happen?

As is custom in Bamiyan, he answers me with a proverb: *Arzan be ellat nest, qemat be hemmat*. Cheap things don’t come without problems, expensive things don’t come without effort. But then he adds another: *Ba halwa goftan dahan shirin namishawad*. The mouth cannot taste sweet just by speaking sweetly. ❧

Douglas Ober is in India this summer, leading cultural and trekking tours along the India-Pakistan-China border.



SUMMER REUNION



alumni association

Calendar

Homecoming and Fall Family Weekend Oct. 8–9, 2010

Don't miss:

- President's welcome reception
- Parent workshops
- Logger football versus Linfield
- Logger soccer and volleyball
- Faculty presentations and open classes

Regional events

Puget Sound in Washington, D.C.
with Professor Patrick O'Neil
Oct. 20, 2010

Puget Sound in New York
with Professor Patrick O'Neil
Oct. 21, 2010

To learn more about alumni and parent events, go to www.pugetsound.edu/alumni-events.xml or call 800-339-3312. To learn more about regional alumni club events, visit www.alumniconnections.com/loggernet

SUMMERTIME, AND THE CAMPUS LIVIN' IS ... FUN! For the first time Reunion was separated from Homecoming, giving alumni a weekend jammed with activities, from class gatherings at various Tacoma restaurants on Friday night to a golf scramble early Saturday morning to the Alumni Awards Gala (at which alumni-produced wines were served) and way, way more. Above: The All-Greek Reunion and Barbecue was packed.



HELLO, OLD FRIEND This year's reunion was for classes ending in 0 and 5. Many took the offer to stay in the dorms for the weekend.

ACTIVITIES FOR ALL Plenty of family activities were on the agenda, like the Little Loggers camp, an outdoor movie, and outings to the TAM, and zoo and aquarium.



BRIGHT SUNSHINY DAY Early summer in Western Washington wasn't exactly summery, but the season showed up brilliantly for Saturday's picnic and parade.

SCHOOL'S IN FOR SUMMER On Sunday Loggers headed back to school for Alumni College, a day-long program of faculty-led class discussions.

Much more on Reunion

Photos, photos, and more photos at:
www.flickr.com/photos/univpugetsound/sets/72157624392587386

See a video of retired UPS prof and former Tacoma mayor Bill Baarsma '64 talking about what Puget Sound means to him at:
www.youtube.com/watch?v=ttmsmgNOYaw

Mark your calendar for Summer Reunion Weekend – June 2011



50th REUNION Class of 1960. Note appearance of The Hatchet (the real thing!), displayed here by Fan Eng Wong's husband, Ming.

classmates

Your paper and ink social networking site since 1973

Alumni news and correspondence

Scrapbook

In memoriam



Jeff Strong '76, P'11,'13

The sandman

When William Blake wrote, "to see the world in a grain of sand," he probably never imagined what sand sculptors can do with 13 tons of it.

A lot, it turns out, if you know how to pick just the right kind of sand and have worlds of patience. Jeff Strong '76, our resident world-class sand sculptor, says the best sand for sculpting is made up of a range of particle sizes—the finer, the better—and has a slight clay composition. That makes it good for "pounding up," the process by which sand and water are mixed within a series of stacked wooden forms and then tamped down.

"It can be grueling," says Jeff. "Depending on the design, you may end up moving several yards of sand during the pound-up and carving."

Using short-handled shovels, concrete trowels, palette knives, and other modified tools, along with a soda straw to blow away excess sand (!), the sculptor gives the art its form from the top down.

"You have to see into the sand—imagine what you need to take away to create depth in the piece," says Jeff.

Sand sculpting competitions were originally held between tides. Most events nowadays are timed competitions that occur over the course of two or three days, which requires plenty of planning. Jeff has a sandbox in his backyard where he creates prototypes of his designs, calculating the size and number of forms needed. Modeling at home also gives him a sense of where the design might need modification.


Providing a balance to Jeff's day job at UPS as development lead in the Office of Technology Services (he's in his 30th year working with computers at the college—clearly a man not lacking in stamina), sand sculpting taps into his degree in art design. He started sculpting nearly 10 years ago, and later, after he was part of a team that constructed the tallest sand sculpture ever built—29 feet, 3.5 inches—he was hooked.

"I don't do it for the money or recognition," Jeff says. "Sand sculptors tend to be a playful bunch. I love seeing new places and hanging out with fun people. And it's nice if you win."

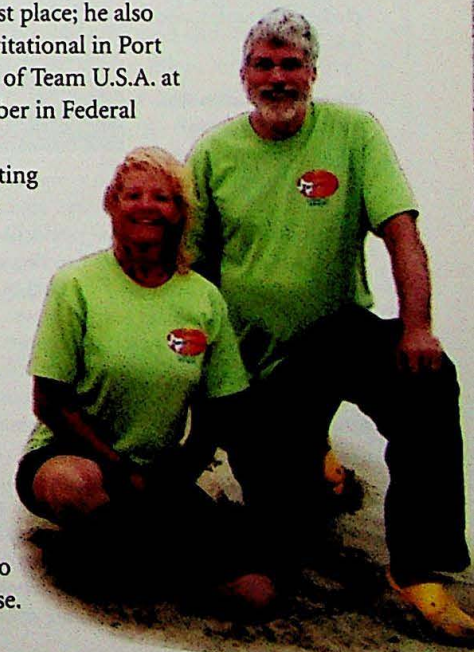
Now considered a master sculptor, Jeff is invited to several competitions each year. In June he joined the Orbital Sanders team in Ocean Shores, Wash.—the team's entry, "Discovering the Missing Links," which showed archaeologists discovering cavemen playing primitive golf, won first place; he also solo sculpted at the North American Masters Invitational in Port Angeles, Wash., in July; and he will be a member of Team U.S.A. at the World Championships, to be held in September in Federal Way, Wash.

Jeff says it's easy to try sand sculpting by starting with a couple of five-gallon buckets: Cut out the bottom of one of the buckets and fill the other with water. Turn the bottomless bucket upside down. Add about 6 inches of sand and enough water to fully saturate it. Mix thoroughly. Then start "pounding up," or packing down, the sand. Repeat the process until the bucket is full. He says you may need to tap the side of the bucket to loosen and remove it. *Voilà!* You now have a form to start carving. Use any sculpting tool you can think of and a soda straw to blow away excess sand. One bit of advice, though: carve into the sand, beyond the surface, in a more 3-D sense.

Info on making art from sand is at <http://sandcastlecentral.com>. — Cathy Tollefson '83



This sculpture, "Dream Journey," earned second place for Jeff and his partner in art Katie Corning (at right) in the masters' "duo" category at the Texas SandFest in Port Aransas April 9-11. The work was based on Jeff's design, and it took 21 hours to complete.



alumni news and correspondence

1949 **W. Dale Nelson** won the Wyoming Arts Council's 2010 Neltje Blanchan Memorial Award for his collection titled *A Retrospect of Poems*. The award is given annually for the best poetry inspired by nature. Dale spent several years at Nelson Bentley's poetry workshops at the University of Washington, followed by a career as a reporter for the Associated Press. His poetry has been published in numerous magazines, including *The New Yorker* and *The Nation*. Dale lives in Laramie, Wyo., with his wife, Joyce, who is a writer and painter. His fifth book, a biography of poet and publisher Alan Swallow, is due out this fall from Syracuse University Press and will be reviewed in an upcoming issue of *Arches*.

1950 The work of **Howard Hitchcock**, professor emeritus of art at California State University,

Long Beach, was on display at Sandstone Gallery in Laguna Beach, Calif., in June. The exhibition, titled "Landscapes: Real and Imagined," highlighted Howard's signature bronze towers created through a bronze casting process using ceramic shell molds. Howard attended the show's opening reception on June 3, the night before heading to the Northwest to attend his 60th class reunion on campus. Howard was on the faculty at CSULB for 32 years and lives in Huntington Beach.

1951 **Janet Williams Steadman** is a fiber artist on Whidbey Island, Wash. More than two years ago she was invited to create pieces for this summer's "Color Improvisations" art exhibit in Stuttgart, Germany. The exhibition of contemporary quilts features work by 26 North American and European artists. After being on display through

July and August, the exhibition will travel throughout Europe, Japan, and the United States. Janet's art can be found on her website at www2.whidbey.net/jandon.

1954 Sigma Chi fraternity selected **Thomas Baker Jr.** as a member of the 2010 class of the Order of Constantine. Induction into the order is the highest recognition given by the fraternity to its alumni for "devoted and distinguished service." Tom attended the award ceremony in Chicago in June and continues to be active with the local chapter, assisting it with legal matters.

1961 **C. Mark Smith** was the keynote speaker at the Tacoma Historical Society's 20th Annual Meeting on April 12. Mark's talk was a much-condensed summary of the research he

has done for a book on the life of former Tacoma Mayor Harry P. Cain. An article Mark wrote about Mayor Cain appeared in the spring 2009 issue of *Arches* and also will be published in the summer issue of *Columbia*, the journal of the Washington State Historical Society.

1963 **Lawrence Writer** has been honored on the Veteran Tributes website for distinguished military service. Larry began his service with the U.S. Air Force in 1963, only a month after graduating from Puget Sound. He was commissioned through the ROTC program and was deployed to Vietnam in January 1968. He flew seven combat missions with the 389th Tactical Fighter Squadron before he was forced to eject over North Vietnam in February 1968. Larry was captured and held as a POW until Operation Homecoming in March 1973. After serving in numerous capacities throughout his military career, Larry retired from the Air Force as a colonel in 1987. You can read more about his career at www.veterantributes.org. From the View Tributes menu, click on Air Force and scroll down to Larry's name. Larry married **Molly Brown '65** in August 1964. The two have four children and six grandchildren.

1964 **Bill Baarsma** received a Distinguished Alumnus award from Puget Sound's School of Business and Leadership on April 16. The former Tacoma mayor and longtime professor in Puget Sound's School of Business and Public Administration was celebrated for his contributions to the school and to the community.

Pat Hoonan was inducted into the Aberdeen High School Athletic Hall of Fame on June 9. He was cited for his accomplishments as an athlete, coach, and administrator. Pat was a three-year football letterman, starting halfback, place-kicker, and co-captain on

the Aberdeen, Wash., Capital League championship team in 1958. Pat also lettered in baseball for three years and in basketball for two. He had a 20-year coaching career at Rogers High School in Puyallup, Wash., during which he led the football team to five South Puget Sound League championships and six state playoff berths. Pat also served as the Puyallup School District's athletic director for 10 years. He was inducted into the Washington State Football Coaches Association and the National Football Foundation and College halls of fame. Pat served as the Washington Interscholastic Activities Association's assistant executive director and received the WIAA's Gareth Giles Award for meritorious service.

1965 **Teiko Salto** was named assistant director for the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service Office of International Affairs in May. She will direct the agency's international wildlife conservation programs, including overseeing international agreements that govern trade of protected species. Teiko will work with programs designed to protect, enhance, and restore some of the world's unique ecosystems. She joined the service in 1980 and has been a longtime advocate of global conservation. Teiko holds a Master of Education degree from Northwestern University.

1966 **Rob Wekell**, president of North Star Glove Company in Tacoma, received the 2010 Hall of Fame Award from the International Glove Association at its annual symposium and expo on Amelia Island, Fla., in March. The award is given for the success or impact a company has in the work-glove industry and for worthy contributions made to the association. Rob is a three-time past president of IGA and began work with North Star Glove Co., his family's three-genera-

About classmates

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



Where do Classmates entries come from?

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

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

Scrapbook

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

Publication deadlines

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

To send Classmates entries or to change your address

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

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

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

tion business, while still in high school more than 50 years ago. He became sales manager in 1974 and president of the company in 1980. North Star celebrated its centennial year in business on July 10, 2010. Rob and wife Connie are involved in several civic groups, including the area's Daffodil Festival, for which they served as honorary grand marshals at the 77th Annual Grand Floral Street Parade on April 10.

1972 In May, **Phillip Smith M.F.A. '72** was featured in a show of Casper, Wyo., artists. Sales proceeds went to the continued restoration of the historic M.L. Bishop House in Casper. Phillip taught pottery and art at Casper College for many years and was one of 39 Wyoming artists featured in the 2008 Governor's Capitol Art Exhibition.

1973 **Jose Calugas Jr.** is president of the Tacoma chapter of the Philippine Scouts Heritage Society. The society held its national convention in Tacoma in May. The 95-member Tacoma chapter is named for Jose's father, **Jose Calugas Sr. '61**, who was a Philippine Scout during World War II and was one of the first three men awarded the Medal of Honor for bravery in combat during the war. Jose Sr. survived the Bataan Death March and had a long career in the U.S. Army, retiring as a captain. See www.philippine-scouts.org for more history on the scouts.

1974 **David Hailey** was the featured speaker at Utah State University's May HASS Hour, which highlights faculty expertise on timely topics. His talk, based on his research on communication problems arising out of complex information systems, was titled "New Genres in 21st Century Literature: How the Internet Is Changing Creative Writing." After working for

several years as a writer/editor for *Caterpillar*, Dave earned his master's in creative writing and a Ph.D. in language and rhetoric at The University of New Mexico. He started at USU in 1994 as an assistant professor of technical communication specializing in interactive media. Dave chairs the university's online master's program in technical writing. With a degree in art from UPS, he has continued to produce art ever since graduating (see <http://imrl.usu.edu/Hailey/Content/topic04.htm>). Dave's wife, Christine, is an associate dean of engineering at USU. With children out of the nest, the two spend time at their cabin in Idaho, where they "putter around building things and gardening, and enjoy each other."

Margaret "Peg" Miller, a pediatrician at the Physicians Medical Center in McMinnville, Ore., was named 2010 Citizen of the Year by the Oregon chapter of the National Association of Social Workers. The award recognized her work at Juliette's House, a child-abuse assessment and intervention center for Yamhill and Polk counties. Peg has worked as a physician examiner with the center since it was created in 1996 and became its medical director last year. She also serves as chief of staff at the Willamette Valley Medical Center and teaches in the neonatal resuscitation program there. Peg is a fellow in the American Academy of Pediatrics and a member of the Oregon Pediatric Society.

1975 **Guy Watanabe '75, M.B.A. '76** was elected to the Puget Sound board of trustees. His term began July 1. Guy is president and founder of GW Capital Inc. in Bellevue, Wash.

1976 **Laura Inveen** is president-elect of the Washington state Superior Court Judges' Association. She has served on the King County Superior Court bench since

Deanna Watson Oppenheimer '80, P'11,'14

National recognition for our board chair as she passes the gavel



In a video made to thank Deanna Oppenheimer as she completed a seven-year run as chair of the Puget Sound board of trustees, Phil Phibbs, who was university president when Deanna was a student, looks at the camera while he opens his desk drawer and holds up a piece of paper.

"Dee Dee," he says, "I have you, here, on my list of students to keep an eye on."

Smart fellow, that Phil Phibbs. Deanna (Dee Dee Watson during her student days) did indeed turn out to be someone a college president would want to keep track of—or in Deanna's case at least try to keep up with. In May

her judicious leadership, generosity, and loyalty to her alma mater were recognized by the Council for Advancement and Support of Education (CASE). The international association, representing more than 3,400 schools in 63 countries, named Deanna the 2010 recipient of its Ernest T. Stewart Award for Alumni Volunteer Involvement, the highest honor given to alumni volunteers.

The list of reasons for the award could go on for pages, but to name a few: Deanna was the first woman and the first Puget Sound grad to lead the board (she started her trustee service in 1987 and continues) and has volunteered in every imaginable capacity for more than 30 years. She helped create the university's strategic plan and 20-year campus master plan. With her husband, John Oppenheimer '80, the magna cum laude graduate established endowed funds for scholarships and student activities. In London, where she is chief executive of Barclays U.K. Retail Bank, Deanna is a board member of the International Women's Forum. Here in Washington she supports Seattle Children's Theatre and The Seattle Foundation, and is a charter member of the advisory council for Amara, an organization that facilitates permanent families for vulnerable children. (Need we mention that working in England means Deanna commutes more than 9,500 miles round-trip to attend board meetings, Reunion, Homecoming, and Parents' Weekends for daughter Jeni '11 and soon-to-be Puget Sound freshman, James?)

Four years ago, when Deanna arrived on the British banking scene, *U.S. Banker* magazine ran a cover feature with the headline "She Came, But Can She Conquer? (maybe)." A year later the same magazine said she was one of the most powerful women in banking and concluded, "As the only female member of the Global Retail and Commercial Banking business leadership team at Barclays, Deanna Oppenheimer ... has transformed that division from an underperforming business to one of the top assets under the Barclays umbrella."

All of which is good reason to keep an eye on our Dee Dee Oppenheimer, and for that we are immensely proud.

Lincoln Loggers: Puget Sound M.A.T. grads abound at Tacoma's Lincoln High, and the new extended school-day program they helped launch is starting to soar

Late-June light fills Lincoln High School Co-principal Patrick Erwin's office, where he turns his attention to a steady stream of students, staff, and teachers seeking his swift advice on urgent issues. A school security officer enters and hands Pat freshly taken photos of students leaving campus during school hours. While the two talk, this reporter notices a quote Pat has scrawled on his office whiteboard.

"Fall down seven times, stand up eight."

The security guy leaves.

"It's a Chinese proverb," says Pat, a 1993 Puget Sound M.A.T. grad who, in his late 20s, left a job at Boeing to earn his teaching credentials. "I borrowed it from James Carville's talk at UW Tacoma last year."

Pat knows there will be times when his kids fail or make bad choices, like the students who skipped school, so he tells them what Carville said about Abraham Lincoln, the school's namesake. Lincoln had plenty of failures, but we know him as a winner. "Each time Lincoln fell down, he would stand up again."

Abe did it, and so can you, Pat tells his students. Go ahead, lean into it—just keep getting back up.

Such perseverance is an important component of a two-year-old program he leads with Co-principal Greg Eisnaugle: The Lincoln Center, an extended day school for 9th- and 10th-graders modeled on the remarkably successful Harlem Children's Zone program in New York City.

Lincoln High is the most ethnically diverse and economically disadvantaged school in Pierce County. Poverty, nomadic families, gangs, lagging test scores, and truancy are perpetual problems. More than half of the 94-year-old eastside school's students qualify for free lunch. About 85 of Lincoln's 1,500 students are officially homeless, and that's not counting the "couch surfers," who sleep wherever they can.

The Lincoln Center is a positive place for students to be during those critical after-school hours, when trouble is most likely. There are no admission requirements. Any student who is willing to do the work is welcome. The center is located within Lincoln High School and students are in class weekdays from 7:35 a.m. to 5 p.m., plus two Saturdays a month for trips and special opportunities. They also attend two weeks of summer school, for a total of about 500 additional hours of academics a year. About 180 students will enroll next year.

One look at the center's Facebook page shows why students wouldn't want to miss a day of school. The page chronicles student road trips, events, and achievements in pictures, video, and words.

So far, the center seems to be performing as intended. Within a nine-month period in 2009, the center retained 95 percent of its students compared with 83 percent at Lincoln High School, and 85 and 90 percent respectively at neighboring Tacoma high schools Foss and Stadium.

Pat wants to enlarge Lincoln Center—first to include 11th- and 12th-graders, and then expand it to middle and elementary schools. Doing so will help him accomplish his primary purpose at Lincoln: Make sure students are prepared for the next stage of life, and that college is an option. He's getting a lot of help.

Other Loggers employed at Lincoln are Bernadette Ray '99, M.A.T.'01,

Christine Snellgrove M.A.T.'01, Todd Strickland '96, M.A.T.'98, Jennifer Holm '03, M.A.T.'04, Emily Abbott M.A.T.'09, and Aubrey Shelton '05, M.A.T.'06. David Droge, who recently retired as a UPS communication studies prof, interned in Lincoln's Career Counseling Center last year.

Now Pat makes a point of recruiting teachers from Puget Sound's M.A.T. program. (See sidebar below.) Four members of the Class of '10 were on site last semester.

"We want UPS student teachers here. They are hardworking, thoughtful, reflective practitioners who are up to date on best practices," he says.

— Sandra Sarr

M.A.T. + Lincoln High: teachers teaching teachers

Puget Sound's M.A.T. program places seven to eight teacher interns at Lincoln High each year; about half of those students go on to student teach there.

"Our partnership with Lincoln enhances communication and professional growth for educators at both institutions," says Fred Hamel, associate professor in Puget Sound's School of Education. "It builds upon intersections between our work in the School of Education and the good work happening at Lincoln."

Fred and Lincoln's Co-principal Pat Erwin M.A.T.'93 handpick mentor teachers at the high school and match their interests and needs with Puget Sound's M.A.T. students.

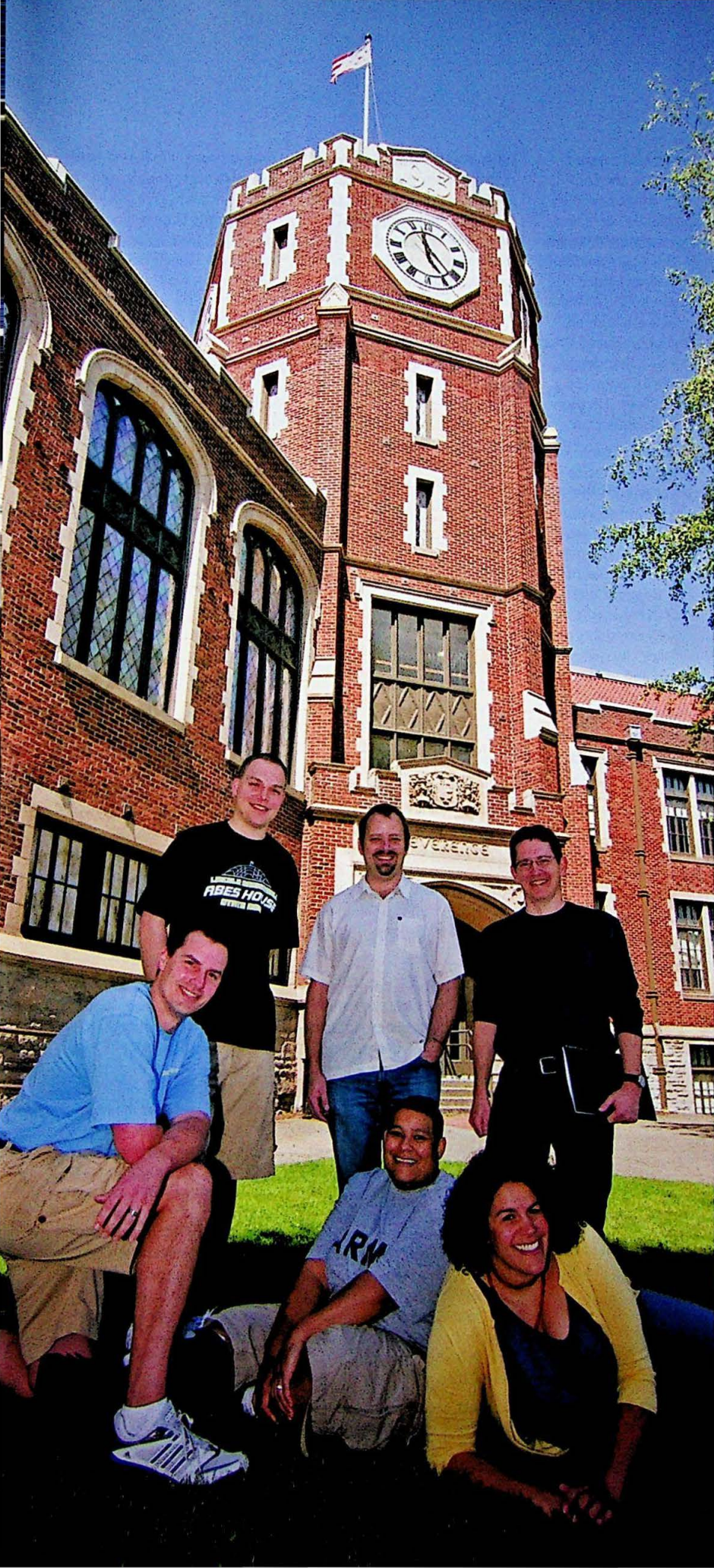
"The 15-week student-teaching practicum can be a transforming experience," says Fred, whose role, in part, is to develop relationships between Tacoma-area schools and the Puget Sound School of Education. "Sustained relationships with other schools allow for strong placements and ongoing conversations about quality teaching."

Bernadette Ray '99, M.A.T.'01, a former student of Fred's and now an English teacher at Lincoln, is an important liaison at the school. "One great part about the M.A.T./Lincoln partnership," says Bernadette, "is that most teachers didn't go to a school like Lincoln, but that's where a lot of the jobs are for new teachers."

Fred has been visiting Bernadette's first-period English class for more than three years. At Lincoln, he provides feedback and support in the classroom, communicates with mentor teachers, and brings in his own Puget Sound classes to interact with students. He says he likes how so much time on-site keeps him connected to teaching in a public-school setting. "It helps me remain part of a grounded conversation about teaching," he says.

The Lincoln/M.A.T. partnership involves Lincoln faculty meeting with education students on the Puget Sound campus; meetings for interns, mentors, and School of Education faculty at Lincoln; and discussions on teaching, culture, and curriculum. In October Lincoln Center faculty will be presenting at Puget Sound's national conference on race and pedagogy.

"M.A.T. students find a thriving professional community at Lincoln," says Fred. "And they are changed by it."



CLASS OF THEIR OWN M.A.T. grads (left to right) Todd Strickland, Aubrey Shelton, Pat Erwin, Jennifer Holm, Bernadette Ray, and Professor Fred Hamel.

July 1992. Laura is currently chief civil judge of the court.

Pete MacDonald has been involved with the arts in Tacoma for many years. His property at 1123 South Fawcett Street in Tacoma is believed to be the second all-brick residence built in Tacoma. It's now the location of the Brick House Gallery, a venture long in the making that opened in January 2010. The gallery is open only on the third Thursday of each month during Tacoma's Artwalk. More at www.thebrickhousegallery.com.

1977 Janeen Solle McAninch '77, P'06 returns to the UPS board of trustees beginning July 1. She is president and chief executive officer of Becker Capital Management Inc. in Portland, Ore.

1978 Mitzi Wilson Carletti joins the Puget Sound board of trustees on July 1. She is a portfolio manager and partner with Badgley, Phelps and Bell Inc. investment advisors in Seattle.

1979 Bev Ingram was an honoree at the 14th annual Women of Distinction Gala in Juneau, Alaska, on March 13. The distinction was given by Aiding Women in Abuse and Rape Emergencies (AWARE), which cited Bev's significant contributions to women and children in the community. Bev moved to Alaska in 1981 and began her work as an infant learning program instructor, covering the Kenai Peninsula. For the past 20 years she has worked with parents of children with developmental delays and disabilities, currently coordinating the Alaska Transition Training Initiative. She also maintains a private practice as an occupational therapist and yoga teacher.

1980 Pat Cathey M.B.A. '80 was named vice president of enterprise sales at Rackspace Hosting, a San Antonio-based company providing hosting and cloud computing. Previously he was president of Avnet Electronics Embedded Solutions in Arizona for seven years.

Robert Nakahara M.B.A. '80 was appointed chief financial officer for Qliance Medical Management Inc., which operates insurance-free direct primary-care clinics in Washington state. Robert has 28 years of leadership experience in the health care industry, most recently as CFO at MedManage Systems Inc.

1981 Stuart Allison, a professor of biology at Knox College in Galesburg, Ill., was awarded a Fulbright Fellowship to travel to Cranfield University in England and collaborate with an internationally recognized expert in ecological restoration. Stuart describes his research as "a comparative examination of [ecological] restoration practices in North America and Europe."

1982 Patricia Quedado Braceros was granted the additional title of associate at Heery International after 10 years as office manager and marketing coordinator for the Long Beach, Calif.-based design and construction management firm. Aside from her administrative duties, Patty also is the executive assistant to the area manager.

Rick Brooks became chair of the Puget Sound board of trustees on July 1. He is CEO of Zumiez Inc. and has served on the board since 2002.

Lisa Stenseth Dow was promoted to credit service manager for West Coast Bank. In her new position Lisa will oversee the company's credit administration support function, while also retaining her position as senior vice president of Credit Administration.

She has worked with West Coast Bank for 17 of her 28 years in banking. Lisa serves on the Business Leadership Advisory Council for the city of Vancouver, Wash., and is on the board of directors for the Greater Vancouver Chamber of Commerce. Lisa earned her M.B.A. from the University of California, Berkeley.

Jim Pfeiffer began work as principal at Idlewild Elementary School in Lakewood, Wash., on July 1. Most recently he was principal of Mountain Shadows Elementary School in Arizona, and before that he was principal with the Clover Park School District's Tillicum Elementary School. Jim has more than 28 years of experience in education. He holds master's degrees from Leslie University and Central Washington University.

1983 Ron Bagby, long-time head football coach at Coupeville High School on Whidbey Island, Wash., announced his retirement after

26 years of coaching. He also served as the school's athletic director for a time and was the 2009 Cascade Conference Coach of the Year. "He has turned people's lives around and taught many others what it is to be a good person and how to be part of a team," said Michael Bagby, one of Ron's sons and a former quarterback for Coupeville. Ron will continue to teach high school and middle school in Coupeville.

Cynthia Smith Easterday won election to a full term as a circuit judge in Yamhill County, Ore. She worked with the district attorney's office for 16 years and was chief deputy district attorney from 1994 to 2006, as well as in private practice. Cynthia earned her J.D. from the University of Oregon School of Law in 1989.

1985 Bryan Ohno is the art curator for MadArt, an organization that

says its mission is to support emerging artists in the community, bring art into people's lives in unexpected ways, and create community involvement in the arts. This year's outdoor sculpture installation titled "MadArt in the Park" will focus on the interactive nature of sculpture in public spaces. The event will be at Cal Anderson Park on Seattle's Capitol Hill from Aug. 1 to Sept. 12. More at www.madartseattle.com.

John Starbard was confirmed as county planning director at the Department of Development and Environmental Services (DDES) by the Metropolitan King County Council, according to a May 1 *Seattle Times* article. He previously was city manager in Newcastle, Wash., for five years. John was the Maple Valley city manager in the late '90s and worked as a planner and management analyst in Bellevue, Wash. He received his master's in urban planning from the University of Washington.

John Wettlaufer, a professor of geophysics, physics, and applied mathematics at Yale University, was awarded a 2010 Guggenheim Fellowship to study climate change in England. His fellowship research will focus on stochastic, or random probability, theories of abrupt changes in climate. John's research will be conducted over the next two years, split between the University of Oxford and the University of Cambridge. Only about 220 Guggenheim Fellowships are awarded each year out of a pool of 4,000 applications from across the U.S. and Canada.

1986 Washington Gov. Christine Gregoire appointed **Gigi Blunt Burke** to the Everett Community College board of trustees. She will serve a five-year term, through 2014. Gigi was the owner and vice president of Crown Distributing from 1989 to 2007. She also has served as a commissioner on the Washington Regional Transportation Council and was a member of the Washington Beer and Wine Wholesalers Association (president 2003-05), among many other community board positions and affiliations.

1987 **Steve Emery**, CEO of EARTH20, the third-best-selling bottled water in the Northwest, is making big news. In May Steve traveled to Washington, D.C., representing Oregon as the state's Small Business Person of the Year. He was able to voice his concerns for small-business owners nationwide, visit the White House, and attend a dinner at the State Department. In June his company was number 74 on the "100 Best Green Companies to Work For" list compiled by *Oregon Business* magazine. Find out more about the great things going on at <http://earth20.com>.

Garrett Mock was promoted to director of international key accounts for Rexel Inc. at its headquarters in Paris. He writes: "The position is for two

to three years. I'm joined here by my fiancée, Bonnie, and hopefully after playing several years for the Logger tennis team I will have an opportunity to visit the French Open at Roland Garros, which is less than a mile from my apartment. Prior to this I spent five years in Seattle and eight years in Chicago working for a division of General Electric. While living without a car and reducing my living space by half is difficult, there are some advantages—the biggest being you can be in 10 different countries within roughly 90 minutes by plane or train. A true adventure."

James Ottinger joined TAPCO Credit Union in Tacoma as a financial advisor. He earned his master's degree from Virginia Tech and previously worked for Russell Investments.

1989 **Clemente Aquino** was named vice president of rehab practice standards for Life Care Centers of America, based in Cleveland, Tenn. He has been an occupational therapist for more than 20 years and has served as director of regulatory compliance for his department for the past three years. Clemente holds a degree in psychology from the University of Washington in Seattle.

Bill Dyer was named 2010 Teacher of the Year by the Aberdeen, Wash., school district, where he's taught music for 18 years at Miller Junior High School. Bill received his master's degree in trombone performance from Northwestern University and taught in Chicago-area schools for two years. In 2002 he earned national board certification and was the first teacher in Aberdeen to do so. Among other awards and recognitions throughout his career, Bill was a Fulbright Scholar in Scotland during the 2008-09 school year.

David Harlan writes: "I finished my Master of Fine Arts in theater—directing and playwriting—in May. I will be playing Jaques in *As You Like It* for Idaho Repertory Theatre this

Alumni, get connected!

Remember trying to decide what career path to pursue, whether to attend graduate school, or how to find a job after college? Imagine how helpful it would have been to have a group of Puget Sound alumni willing to share their knowledge and offer guidance. Now you have an opportunity to support students' career development. Join the Alumni Sharing Knowledge (ASK) Network!

Students recognize the value of networking with fellow Loggers and look to alumni for encouragement, inspiration, ideas, and counsel. ASK members share information about their career and graduate-school experience through their searchable ASK profiles online. ASK members may also choose to connect one-on-one with Loggers who are seeking career advice.

New this summer:

The ASK database now resides in **LOGGER[net]**, the online alumni community. Once you join, you can access both your ASK profile and tools exclusive to Puget Sound graduates, all through **LOGGER[net]**.

Register with **LOGGER[net]**, and join the ASK Network today!

For more information about ASK, visit www.pugetsound.edu/joinask

LOGGER[net]

ASK

Carrie Siegel Gilbert '96

Leave 'em laughing

Platters of pot stickers, pungent with sesame oil, are just the opening act at Bunjo's Comedy Club, set inside a Chinese restaurant. The crowd packed into this converted banquet room came for sustenance of a different kind: laughter, food for the funny bone. When Carrie Gilbert jumps on stage, tall and trim with a mane of blond curls, she's ready to dish it out.

"Other comedians dream of Letterman and Leno," she starts. "It's always been my dream to play a dim sum palace in Dublin, California."

And she's off.

Nothing is off-limits for Carrie. She shares all kinds of stories—about her six-year-old daughter, Myla; her mother; her husband; her sister; herself—and about other subjects that made the mild-mannered editors of this magazine cringe, never mind the, er, "descriptive" language. To her, political correctness is like the red cape to a bull: something to be gored in front of an audience.

"My husband and I have tried every possible position and sex toy, but the results are always off," she says. "Trying to spice up married sex is like adding wasabi to Grape Nuts."

The audience howls. She's killing 'em.

By day, Carrie works in the East Bay near her home in Pleasanton (where she grew up and returned in 2004) as a Web designer and, drawing on her English major, a copywriter. But whenever she can, she enlists her mother or husband to help out with Myla so she can head to Modesto or Dublin, Los Angeles or San Francisco, to perform.

Carrie rips her suburban lifestyle via a rapper persona, MC Mammwam (an acronym for Middle-Class, Middle-Aged, Married Mom with a Mortgage), and a soccer-mom coach who, because she can't remember her charges' names, identifies them by their issues. "Hey you! You're offside, Bitter Custody Battle!"

Carrie started early, a wisecracker in school who could always get out of trouble by making her mother laugh. Humor is her salve for soothing life's adversities, like the rage she felt toward the boyfriend in Seattle (where she worked for six years after graduation) who had the nerve to break up with her before she could beat him to the punch. That's when she started taking her humor seriously.

"Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned," she says. "About that same time, I was getting lots of inspiration at Microsoft, being cooped up in a cubicle. And in the Seattle gloom, I had to be as madcap as possible to stave off the doldrums, so comedy clubs became my hangout. Seattle has a great comedy scene."

Carrie is a keen observer who mines everyday events for material; with a little luck, someone famous makes it into the mix. Like in 2007 when she visited her friend Ken, a legislative aide in Juneau, and paid close attention to his stories about the governor.

"No one was happier than me when Sarah Palin was nominated," Carrie adds. "I already had all my jokes lined up." — **Lynda McDaniel**

Carrie will be back in Tacoma in August, performing two shows on campus during Orientation. (Don't worry parents, Carrie promises they'll be audience-appropriate.) More Gilbert humor at www.myspace.com/wingwife



CLOWN PRINCESS Carrie has won a lot of big-time comedy awards, but, she says, "As is the case with many comics, the honor closest to my heart was being voted Class Clown in high school."

Rim shot! A few observations on UPS from Ms. Gilbert:

- *I recently visited the UPS campus for the first time in years. I couldn't help but notice lots of attractive young men strutting around. It was kind of disturbing when I realized how much younger than me they all were. I thought, "Wow, in what felt like the blink of an eye, I went from Logger to Cougar."*
- *I have to give props to the UPS students of today, and to the alumni. You gotta have a strong contrarian spirit as a teenager to say to the world, "I just graduated from high school, and now I can go anywhere I want. And of all the cities in these United States, I choose Tacoma, Washington. Take that, world!"*
- *Is it just me, or do other UPS grads feel a strange kinship with the people who drive the brown delivery trucks? Every time I see one of those guys or gals schlepping packages around town, I feel like I'm somehow strangely in cahoots with them, like we're members of the same tribe.*
- *I used to have a huge patch on my backpack that said, "Green Eggs and Crack," and I loved to walk in front of people giving campus tours.*
- *The UPS campus is so incredibly beautiful. All that Tudor ivied-brick splendor knocked my socks off back then, and it still does. When I was a freshman, a friend of mine who was visiting from out of town said to me, "Your school looks like it's right out of Central Casting." And I couldn't agree more! Whenever I walked around the quad, I felt like an extra in a movie about going to college.*
- *UPS is a great school. It's not exactly the most known school, however. I picked it partly because it was small and not so well known. It seemed alternative, like the bands I was into at the time. If there had been a University of Nine Inch Nails back in 1992, I would have gone there!*

alumni news and correspondence

summer. If you're in Moscow, Idaho, in late July, come see the show."

Laura Garmann Kinney works as an on-staff organization effectiveness consultant for MultiCare Health System in Tacoma. She was a panelist at the April 2 "Envisioning Tacoma as a Leader in the New Green Economy" discussion held at the University of Washington Tacoma. The event was sponsored by the university's Interdisciplinary Arts and Sciences and Environmental Science programs.

1990 Janice Langbehn got a phone call from President Obama in April, expressing his regret for the

treatment she received at a Florida hospital in 2007 when her partner of 18 years, **Lisa Pond '89**, was taken there due to a ruptured aneurysm. The hospital refused to recognize Janice's power of attorney rights and didn't allow her or their three children to see Lisa until last rites were being administered. Janice has been speaking out against these kinds of hospital policies for nearly three years and was cited as a case for inspiring the rules change that the president announced on April 15, which extends hospital visitation rights to same-sex partners.

On January 1 **Terri Daniels McKenzie** helped celebrate the 20th year in business for Huddleston, McKenzie and

Associates, a certified public accounting firm in Silverdale, Wash. Terri joined the firm, established by Charles Huddleston, in 1991 and became a partner in 2000.

Carrie Sandahl is an associate professor at the University of Illinois at Chicago and, according to a March article in the *Chicago Tribune*, the "driving force that gave Bodies of Work, a citywide disability arts festival, a permanent administrative home..." Carrie arrived at UIC last fall from Florida State University to head a new curriculum called the Program on Disability, Art, Culture, and Humanities. The program is devoted to the research and creation of disability art.

1992 Amy Kelleran is chief financial officer at Wildseed Ltd., a Kirkland, Wash.-based provider of advanced wireless technologies that was acquired by America Online in 2005. She was previously interim CFO of Onyx Software and also was a CPA for Deloitte & Touche LLP.

Bill Seymour is the new vice president of investor relations for Best Buy. Previously he worked for 12 years at Nokia Corporation, where he most recently was the head of North America sales operations for the company. Bill earned his master's in business administration from the University of St. Thomas.

1993 Amity Feaver Butler '93, M.A.T. '94 was selected to fill the position of principal at Franklin Elementary School in Port Angeles, Wash., after serving in the position as interim principal. Her appointment began July 1. Amity has 15 years' elementary teaching experience; she earned her principal's certification from Seattle Pacific University in 2008.

1994 Matthew Gordon joined the Boise, Idaho, office of Hawley Troxell

as an associate in the firm's litigation practice group. He has several published law articles and was a law clerk for the chief justice of the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts. Matthew earned his master's in public health from the University of Washington and his J.D. from Harvard Law School, graduating magna cum laude.

1995 Mariner Kemper was included in a *Forbes* magazine article about America's youngest CEOs. He started his career in banking at age 16, verifying employment for credit card applications. He became the head of UMB Financial in 2004.

1996 Michael Lynes M.P.T. '96, D.P.T. '07 won the Tacoma City Marathon on May 2 for the fourth time in a row. His time in the 26.2-mile run was 2:44:18, about 6 minutes slower than his record on the course. His success might "run" in his genes. Michael's dad also is a runner who, at age 71, runs about 3,000 miles a year and in February entered a 100-mile race in Texas, according to a *News Tribune* article, finishing in 29 hours.

Derek Young received the Popham Award at the 7th annual New Tacoma Awards, April 16. The award recognizes an individual who has done the most to build community spirit. Derek won the award for his brainchild blog Exit133.com and idea for work-sharing space, Suite 133, on Pacific Avenue in Tacoma.

1997 Brace Hayden joined Alpine Physical Therapy in Missoula, Mont. He earned his Doctor of Physical Therapy degree in 2001 from Slippery Rock University in Pennsylvania. Brace also is board certified as an Orthopedic Physical Therapy Specialist and is a Certified Strength and Conditioning Specialist

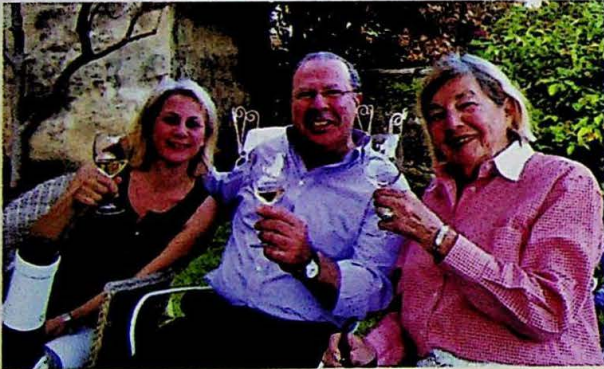
(CSCS). Outside work he enjoys ultimate Frisbee, skiing, soccer, biking, music, and art.

1998 Elliot Stockstad '98, M.Ed. '04 and wife Jennifer welcomed son Reed Bennett Stockstad to their family on March 12. Reed joins big sister Finley. Elliot writes: "I also recently transitioned to a new position, launching a new program called Safe Families for Children in the Pacific Northwest. I am really excited about the program and its potential as we build it out of Tacoma and grow it around the state. With initial funding from the office of [Washington Congressman] Norm Dicks and Tacoma's Stewardship Foundation there is a lot of local buy-in that will really help!" The organization was featured on a Katie Couric CBS television program in May. More at www.safe-families.org.

1999 Jason Macaya and Walt Jones '01 were both in the Optical Lounge lineup at the Create:Fixate art event "Vitalize" in Culver City, Calif., on April 24. See some of their current works of art at www.createfixate.com. From the Gallery menu, click on Visual Artists and then search by first name.

Micah Whitman married Katherine Bloom on Sept. 6, 2009. Puget Sound alumni in attendance included usher **Gavin Tierney '98** and **Ben Heavner**. The couple honeymooned by climbing in the Adirondack Mountains. Micah works at Building Heritage LLC, a timber-frame restoration company, and Katherine is a yoga instructor. The two make their home in Vergennes, Vt.

2001 Donella Adrian was hired as a physician assistant at Cascade Eye & Skin Centers P.C. She works with the dermatology team in their Puyallup and University Place locations. Donella earned her master's degree from Barry University in Florida and is



À votre santé

Dijon Study-Abroad Program Reunion

The Dijon, France, program will be celebrating its 25th year in 2010. A weekend of on-campus activities and events is planned; date TBA.

In the first semester-study program entirely run by Puget Sound faculty, Dijon was selected as the site for a study-abroad program in France not only for its history but for the academic excellence of Dijon's university and the availability of French families to house UPS students in residential neighborhoods. The Choplain family has contributed to the program's success over the years by serving as on-site administrators. Both Anne-Marie Choplain (on the right in the photo) and Nathalie Choplain (on the left) will be coming for the reunion, and the UPS French program faculty will welcome all past Dijonnettes to this event.

Contact Prof. Michel Rocchi—rocchi@pugetsound.edu—for more information. Facebook page for the event is "Dijon UPS 25."

certified by the National Commission on Certification of Physician Assistants. She also is a member of the American Academy of Physician Assistants and the Society of Dermatology Physician Assistants.

Tessa Bennett updates us with the following: "After taking two years off after graduation, I moved back to Idaho to earn my J.D. at the University of Idaho College of Law. I graduated in 2006, and, after completing two internships in prosecutors' offices, I went into private practice working in the area of family law in the Boise, Idaho, area. I have been practicing family law for a little over two and a half years now at Brooks Law P.C., where I recently made partner. I am of course looking forward to adding my name to the firm's title in the near future, but more important, I am looking forward to the years to come, knowing I'll be working in a firm I genuinely love."

Greg Spooner '01, D.P.T.'10 and Jordan Hanssen '04, two of the four rowers on the Ocean Adventure Racing (OAR) Northwest crew, will attempt to row from the Canary Islands, off the African coast, to the Caribbean island of Antigua in less than 36 days. In the process they hope to raise \$500,000 for Right to Play, an organization whose mission it is to improve the lives of children in some of the most disadvantaged areas of the world by using the power of sport and play for development, health, and peace. According to a *News Tribune* article in April that covered their upcoming adventure, the crew plans to launch the more than 2,500-mile trek in December 2011. Greg and Jordan first made headlines in 2006 when, along with fellow Loggers **Brad Vickers '05** and **Dylan LeValley '06**, they rowed across the North Atlantic in 71 days, setting three world records. Watch *Arches* for more OAR Northwest news, or visit their website at <http://oarnorthwest.com> to find out more about their 2011 crossing.

2002 After six great years working for Nike, **Regan Wilson Nelson** decided to start her own company. She writes: "My new business, Sport Lab Ltd., provides product-testing services to companies in the outdoor/athletic industry. We're always looking for athletes to add to our tester database and would love for UPS students and alumni to join in the product creation process." To learn how to become a tester for Sport Lab, visit www.sportlabltd.com.

2003 **Anna Dickerson** is in the West African country of Togo with the nonprofit organization Mercy Ships. She is a volunteer ward nurse on the hospital ship *Africa Mercy*. Anna started her service in early 2010, and will be in Togo until mid-August. If you would like to read more about Anna's time in Africa, see her blog at <http://annadickerson.blogspot.com>.

Fauna Hancock and Chad Reynvaan were married on March 14 in a small ceremony in Jamaica, where they also spent their honeymoon. The couple live in Anchorage, Alaska. Fauna teaches German at Service High School and Chad is a full-time musician. Fauna earned her master's degree in teaching from the University of Alaska in 2007.

2004 **Aaron Fung** is heading back to school. He writes: "After spending nearly five years working for American Express and Merrill Lynch, in January 2009 I left the finance world for my new role as director of strategic initiatives for Ascend, a nonprofit that works to develop mentorship and leadership development programs for Asian business professionals. After 14 months of working remotely in San Francisco for the national office in New York, I relocated to Manhattan to work in a slightly expanded role. I'm now running our national convention and preparing to move yet again

in August. After our convention finishes, I will relocate to Nashville, Tenn., to begin the two-year full-time M.B.A. program at Vanderbilt University's Owen Graduate School of Management. I'm incredibly excited to be here in NYC, where I recently ran into **Ngai Fang Chen** at one of Ascend's workshops. I also spent several days in Las Vegas with **Trevor Kagochi '05**, **Stan Lin '05**, and **Eric Mwitl**. If anyone is in New York or Nashville, please drop me a line!"

Jordan Hanssen will attempt to row from the Canary Islands, off the African coast, to the Caribbean island of Antigua in less than 36 days. See the entry for **Greg Spooner '01** for the complete scoop.

Josh Meek M.Ed.'04 is the principal of Moses Lake High School in Moses Lake, Wash. He started at MLHS in 2004 as the school's assistant principal. Prior to that he was a teacher at Puyallup High School for four years, and from 1999 to 2000 Josh taught at his alma mater, Rogers High School in Puyallup, Wash.

Candice Selger has had an exciting couple of months. Not only was she promoted from senior research manager to associate research director at Luminosity Marketing in New York City, but she also received her Master of Business Administration degree from Duke University's Cross Continent M.B.A. program.

Chelsea Waliser lives in Seattle and was appointed by the White House to do media and political outreach for the U.S. General Services Administration, which preserves government buildings and manages the federal real estate portfolio. She's worked on the political campaigns for U.S. Senator Patty Murray, presidential candidate John Kerry, and U.S. Congressman Adam Smith, and was regional field director for Barack Obama in Iowa.

2005 **David Conger** is a software development engineer for Microsoft's

Access team. He built the Distributed Fuzzing Framework used to help identify and eliminate security vulnerabilities from software products. David also was a featured speaker at a BlueHat security briefing titled "Office Security Engineering."

2006 **Anne Larrabee Smith**, former manager in Puget Sound's Annual Giving office, is the new assistant director of Information Services in the Office of University Relations.

2007 **Brendan Faegre** sends this exciting update: "I have been awarded a fellowship to attend the master-class program at the 2010 Aspen Music Festival and School this summer. The Aspen Contemporary Ensemble will premiere a new work of mine titled "Variaciones sobre Piazzolla." The American-Scandinavian Foundation has awarded me a grant to study music composition with Lasse Thoresen at the Norwegian Academy of Music in Oslo, Norway, for the 2010-2011 school year." Visit www.brendanfaegre.com for more on what Brendan is up to.

Betsy Wanless works in Business Development and Proposals at The Boeing Company. She recently cut her acting teeth by appearing in a Boeing commercial that is part of the company's "That's Why We're Here" commercial campaign. If you haven't already seen the ad on TV, you can check it out at www.boeing.com/company/offices/aboutus/advertising. The commercial is titled "Better Tomorrow."

2008 **J.B. Wilson** was promoted to director of client services at Cornerstone Financial Strategies LLC, a University Place financial planning and securities firm.

2009 **Clint Agresti** received a Thomas J. Watson Fellowship, funding

a project to study cultures in Mongolia, Ukraine, Ghana, and Bolivia through music. He's blogging about his travels: <http://beneaththesounds.blogspot.com>

Lindsay Etheredge and Lt. Daniel Sullivan were married at St. Jude Parish in Redmond, Wash., on Dec. 28, 2009. Lindsay works for Medical Teams International. She is the daughter of UPS alumni **Phil Etheredge '81** and **Julie Parker Etheredge '84**.

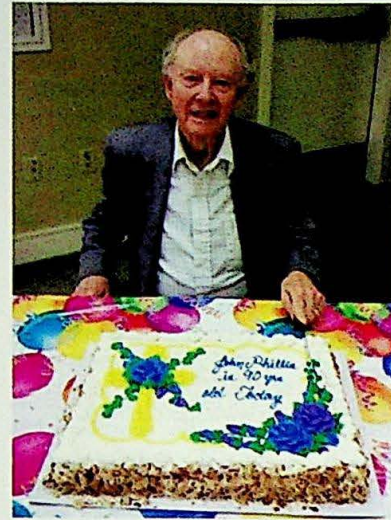
After reading about KUPS at the 2009 mtvU Woodie Awards in the spring 2010 *Arches*, **Allegra Oxborough** sent us an e-mail message about an interesting connection: She not only attended the MTV Awards show, she also performed at it. During the performance by Minnesota rapper P.O.S., Allegra can be seen providing the beat for the song "Optimist" by playing the "cup game"—as she calls it. Allegra writes, "I met P.O.S. about seven years ago in Minneapolis. ... We became really good friends over the years. At one show at a tiny thrift store in St. Cloud, Minn., I taught him this cup game that you see in the [awards show] video. He turned the rhythm into a beat and wrote a song over it for his latest album, *Never Better*. ... He called me a week before the Woodies and invited me to perform. It was a lot of fun!" Allegra's performance can be seen online at www.mtv.com/videos/misc/462259/optimist-live.jhtml. In the clip, she's the brunette next to P.O.S. And yet another fun connection—Allegra's dad painted a stunning portrait of her hip hop friend that you can see at http://blogs.citypages.com/gimmemoise/2010/01/paul_oxborough.php. Allegra works as a flight attendant for a Delta Air Lines carrier and enjoys the financial independence it brings. During off time she writes music, works on a blog she started (<http://overhead-space.wordpress.com>), makes art, and spends as much time as she can, she says, with the amazing people she knows.



▲ These alumni, most of whom reside at Wesley Homes in Des Moines, Wash., got together for this photo on Nov. 1, 2009. From left: **Marshall Campbell '48**, **Arthur Campbell '50, P'75, '81, '84**, **Peggy Trimble Campbell '51, P'75, '81, '84**, **Bob Trimble '37**, visitors from Bellevue, Wash., **David Key '51** and **Shirlee Kinnane Key '50**, **Gwen Jones Whyte '50**, **Blythe Callahan Stanton '51**, and **Ed Stanton '50**.



▲ Family and friends celebrated the New Year's Day wedding of **Lois Wedeberg Skidmore '53** and **Dave Phillips**. From left: **Jim Siburg '52**, **Mike Flynn '75**, **J.D. '78**, **Sandi Skidmore Bauer M.S. '74**, **Anne Wheeler Flynn '93**, **Sue Rogers Harwood '80**, the groom and bride, **Tom Harwood '80**, **Colette McInerney Babson '79**, **Jas Babson '81**, and **John Skidmore '78**.



◀ **Diane Phillips Perkins '69** sent this photo of her dad, Professor Emeritus of Religion/Comparative Sociology **John Phillips**, taken on his 90th birthday in May. Happy birthday, John, and many more!



▲ Still foolish—always a pleasure! The 2010 Foolish Pleasures Film Festival was held in Marshall Hall on April 2. Current and alumni Campus Films staff and their families joined to applaud Puget Sound student-produced films. This year's producer and current Campus Films Chair **Shannon Wright '10** enjoyed hearing recollections by former films chair and Foolish Pleasures collaborator **Chase Nordlund '82, M.A.T.'91**, and by **Frances Taytroe Acheson '88, P'12** and **Alazel Acheson '89, P'12**, who met when they were Campus Films staffers. Their daughter, **Cravixtha Acheson '12**, is carrying on the family tradition as a Campus Films staffer. The event was attended by about 300 students. The top three movies and an audience-choice film received prizes. From left: Frances, Alazel, Cravixtha, Shannon, and Chase.

Fools rush in

Foolish Pleasures founder **Josh Sherwin '80** explained the origins of the film festival as follows: "I'm certain that it was in my junior year as film chair, so that would have made it the spring of 1979—31 years ago! I remember sitting in Serni's [Solidarios, student programs director] office and clearly pitching the idea of a student film festival that would involve as many living-groups on campus as we could get. Since it was going to be shown on April Fools' Day, we could name it after a famous racehorse of the time, Foolish Pleasure, and we would start the show off with a song by The Doobie Brothers titled "What a Fool Believes."



▲ Phi Delta Theta fraternity brothers from the 1960s got together, along with their spouses, on March 20. What started out as a road trip visit for **Ken Brooks '66**, ended up being a more than five-hour lunch in Tempe, Ariz., with fraternity brothers traveling from the Northwest, Phoenix, Tucson, and Palm Desert, Calif. They report a fabulous time, and a "rerun" reunion next year is already under discussion. Standing, from left: **Chuck Curran '67**, **Bart Bona '68**, **Al Kitchel '65**, **Dan Mullen '65**, **M.Ed. '72**, and **Dwight Mears '66**. Seated, from left: **Jack Sather '64** and Ken. Spouses present, middle photo, from left: Marcia Sather, **Donna Salter Mullen '66**, and Betty Kitchel. Bottom photo: Junia Curran, **Suzanne Zimmerman Bona '69**, and Susan Mears.

Here's what some of them have been up to lately: After retiring in 2006 and losing his wife of 43 years in September 2009, Ken returned from a March-through-May road trip across America, visiting 27 friends and Phi Deltas. He is heading to Italy in September for a year. Dwight and wife Susan retired in 2003—he from the Air Force and later Raytheon, and she as a registered nurse. They live in the Oro Valley near Tucson, Ariz., where Dwight volunteers as a docent at the Titan Missile Museum. Dan and Donna traveled to Ecuador in early July. They were there for two weeks, along with a missionary friend who oversees Clinical Pastoral Education in Ecuador, Nicaragua, and Colombia, to help put on a retreat for Quechua (Inca speakers) pastors. Jack and his wife spend most of the year in Arizona, where they volunteer, play senior tennis and softball, and hike. In the summer months they come up to Olympia, Wash., for some quality time with daughters and grandchildren.



▲ This amazing picture by **Tom Winter '87** won the 2010 Harold S. Hirsch Award for snowsports photography. The Hirsch awards are given annually by the North American Snowsports Journalists Association (NASJA) and recognize excellence in snowsports journalism. Tom writes about and photographs action sports out of Vail, Colo. His work has been published in *Skiing*, *Freeskier*, *Powder*, the *Los Angeles Times*, and numerous other national and international publications (including, we might add, the winter 2006 edition of *Arches*). Tom tells us he began his career as a writer. He picked up a camera only after he wasn't able to find photographers to take shots that would successfully accompany his stories. This image of athlete Jeff Berman was taken at Ski Arpa, Chile. You can see more of Tom's work at his website, www.tomwintermedia.com.



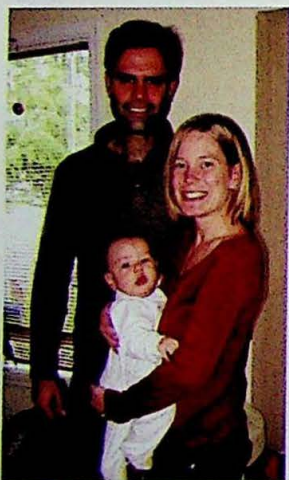
▲ The recently formed University of Puget Sound Alumni Ultimate (Frisbee) Team took first place out of 24 college teams from Washington, Oregon, Idaho, Montana, and British Columbia at the annual Pacific Lutheran University Barbecue Tournament held in Puyallup, Wash., on March 13 and 14. The team went 7-0 en route to the championship! Team members are, back, from left: **Martin Cochran '03**, Grant Zukowski, Mario O'Brien, **Kip Carleton '10**, **Jerry Keister '93**, **M.P.T. '96**, **Tom White '03**, **Bruce Hart '09**, and **Eli Ritchie '10**. Middle, from left: **Liam Rosen '09**, **Josh Hiltunen '03**, **Elliot Trotter '08**, and **Anders Conway '06**. Kneeling, from left: **Chris Sommarstrom '04**, **Dylan Gitlin '08**, **Adam Restad '09**, Will Whitwell, and coach **Adam Lerman**. Adam coaches both the alumni team and the current UPS team that tied for 3rd place with Kenyon College at the Division III College Ultimate Championships held in Appleton, Wis., on May 22 and 23.



▲ After 10 years in corporate sales and marketing **Rebecca Fernandes '99** says she was feeling the need for a lifestyle change. Boy, did she ever get it. First, she married Scott Atkinson on Nov. 9, 2008. (The two met on Match.com!) That was followed by an eight-month move to Bali. Then, on Nov. 9, 2009, she opened Coral Cafe, a coffee kiosk in a medical office building in Honolulu. Above: Scott and Rebecca on their wedding day.



▲ Avery Yi-Li Yuan, daughter of **Carrie Ching Yuan '99** and husband Eric, arrived a month early in November 2009. Carrie (pictured with Avery at 6 months old) is a clinical pharmacist at Harborview Medical Center in Seattle and also works as a clinical assistant professor at the University of Washington School of Pharmacy.



▲ **Jessica Morrison Singh '00** and husband Virinder welcomed their son, Jagger Alexander Singh, into the world on Dec. 27, 2009. He's pictured here at 3 1/2 months. Jessica writes: "Jag was born in Portland, Ore., and weighed 7 lbs., 6 oz. He is a happy, easygoing baby, and we have loved introducing him to friends and family! We are looking forward to taking Jag on our favorite hikes this summer and showing him the beauty of the Pacific Northwest. I recently returned to my job as a utility-scale solar energy developer for Iberdrola Renewables, which takes me all over the Southwest U.S."



▲ **Maegan Parker Brooks '03** received her Ph.D. from the University of Wisconsin-Madison in May 2009. Her dissertation is titled "From the Front Porch to the Platform: Fannie Lou Hamer and the Rhetoric of the Black Freedom Movement." Maegan is currently working on two books related to her dissertation research. The first, an anthology of Fannie Lou Hamer speeches, will be published by the University Press of Mississippi in its fall/winter 2010 series. The second book is a rhetorical biography of Hamer that Maegan will present to other university presses.

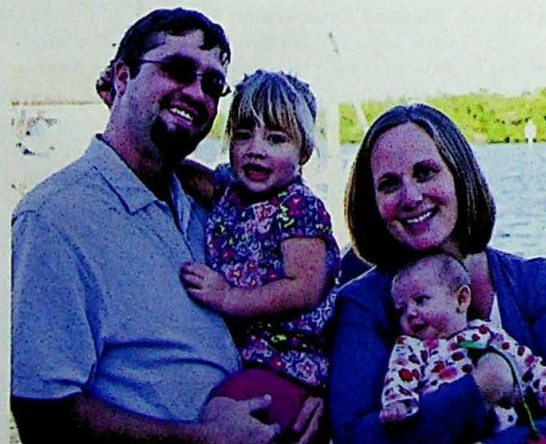


▲ At the Stock Farm Club near Hamilton, Mont., **Marilee Randall '06** celebrated her marriage to Matt O'Connor on July 18, 2009. The two met while Marilee was studying abroad in Australia; their marriage ceremony took place in Seattle on June 11, 2008; it was witnessed by **Ben Engler '06** and **Stephanie Wilson '05**. Many Loggers were in attendance at the 2009 wedding redux; from left: **Ingrid Greiser '07**, **Curtis Patching B.A.'03, M.A.T.'04**, **Bill Scammell '06**, **Brett Stratton '06**, **Chelsea Hayden '06**, **Melissa Burkett '06**, **Ben Engler '06**, **Mira Copeland '06**, **Elle Smith '06**, **Mike Meade '08**, **Grace Lerner '06**, **Tom Campbell '06**, **Mia Clausen '06**, **Ashley Gray '06**, **Luke Newman '07**, **Jenna Watts '06**, **Drew Sparr '08**, **Bethany Fisher '08**, **Andrea Woodahl '06**, **Cara Del Vecchio '07**, **Rachel Chester Jackman '06**, **Liz Kajko '05**, **Stephanie Wilson '05**, **Melissa Snyder '06**, and **Taylor Diggs '06**. Marilee and "Oz" now live in Salt Lake City, where Marilee attends graduate school.



◀ **Alicia Crane '97** married Craig Downey in Rancho Mirage, Calif., on Dec. 21, 2009. She writes: "It was a beautiful, small wedding with just 34 guests (three of them Puget Sound alumni—**Kahleia Crane Murdoch '95**, **Christy Thomas '00**, and **Julie Miller Martin '01**)! After the wedding and holidays, I flew back to Seattle to finish up my job and pack up my apartment before moving to Princeton, N.J., where Craig is in graduate school. We had a reception in Seattle at the end of January, just before I moved across the country, which was attended by a number of Puget Sound alumni and staff. We are settling in out here but certainly miss the Northwest and Puget Sound."

▶ From left: **Chris Cosgrove-Lewandowski '03** and **Audrey Kittans Cosgrove-Lewandowski '03**, along with big sister, Olivia, 3, welcomed Molly Beth Cosgrove-Lewandowski to their family on Oct. 23, 2009. Chris is a recruiter for Management Recruiters of Mercer Island, and Audrey is a paralegal for Sadler Law Firm in Tacoma.

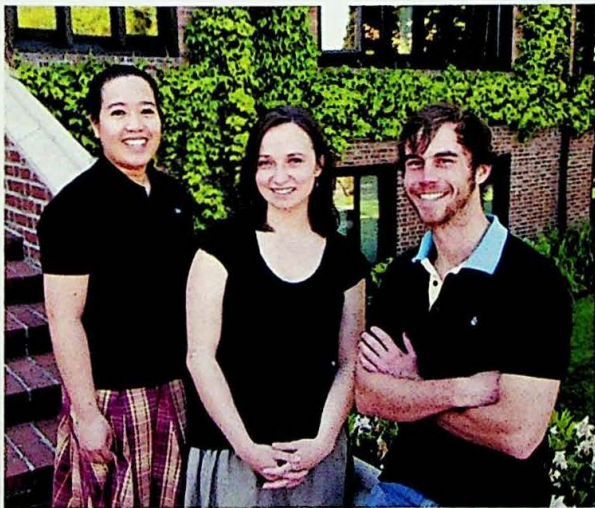




▲ These 2010 grads proudly represented their home state of Hawai'i while in the Pacific Northwest. They got together under their state flag one last time on Commencement day. From left: **Bryce Sumida '06, D.P.T.'10, Kim Naguwa '10, LesliAnn Kikuchi '07, D.P.T.'10, Cameron Petro-Sakuma '10, Stephanie Wong '06, D.P.T.'10, and Mauri Terao D.P.T.'10.**



◀ **Esther Morgan-Ellis '06** and Jura Pintar were married on March 8 in a small ceremony in Cambridge, Mass. Puget Sound alumna **Amanda Ohrn '06** was in attendance. Esther is a doctoral student in music history at Yale University, and Jura studies evolutionary biology at Yale. The two met when they moved in together as roommates four years ago.



▲ This year's UPS Fulbright Fellows are, from left: **Jill Nguyen '10, KC Cox '10, and Mark Maples '10.** Jill is a German and international affairs major who will be an English teaching assistant in Germany next year. She hopes to experience as much of the local and regional culture there as possible. KC majored in mathematics and also will be an English teaching assistant for a German middle or high school. She also hopes to apply her minor in economics in an internship dealing with the German social market economy. Mark, a double major in Chinese and in the Business Leadership Program, will travel to Taiwan to work alongside others in the island state. The Fulbright program is the flagship international exchange program sponsored by the U.S. government. It provides participants, chosen for their academic merit and leadership potential, with the opportunity to study, teach and conduct research, exchange ideas, and contribute to finding solutions to shared international concerns.



▲ **Rachel "Rae" Prusynski '12**, a first-year D.P.T. student, was in Haiti during winter break, volunteering with Friends of the Orphans, when the 7.0-magnitude quake hit. She survived the devastation, but her friend Molly Hightower did not. When Rae returned to classes at Puget Sound later in January, she had an intense desire to do whatever she could to help both Molly's family and Friends of the Orphans. She, along with several of her classmates, put on a concert at Stadium High School on April 17 to benefit Friends of the Orphans. More than half of Rae's D.P.T. class, as well as several students in the second-year D.P.T. class, participated in the concert in some way—as performers, stage hands, selling T-shirts, making refreshments, collecting donations, and generally doing whatever was needed to help support the effort. The participants, all from the **Class of 2012** unless otherwise noted, are: Front, from left: **Ariel Oksendahl, Maki Sato, Allison Link, Fiona Gornick '09, D.P.T.'12, and Sara Talbot.** Middle, from left: **Jeff Daigger, Kristina Fugere, Willa Sorbie, Rachelle Krippner, Anne Stabler,** and Rachel. Back, from left: **Michelle Slaughter '11, Geoff Gabler, Kim Hopper, Wendy Blair, and Mike Rosendahl.** Other participants, not available for the photo, were: **Ashley Brown '07, D.P.T.'10, Danielle Linger Townsend '11, Jenny Bender, and Ling Ling Zheng.**

Faculty

Professor Emeritus of Education **Milton Hoyt** passed away at home in Pleasant Grove, Utah, on Feb. 6. He was 87. Milton served in the U.S. Army Air Corps during World War II. He met his wife while stationed in Alaska. Milton earned his undergraduate and master's degrees from the University of Utah and was a teacher and principal in several Idaho towns. He later earned his doctorate in education at the University of Colorado at Boulder. He taught in Puget Sound's School of Education from 1965 until his retirement in 1982. Milton was a loyal member of the Mormon church, serving as bishop and high councilor, among other positions. His wife of 64 years, Mary Jane; four children; 10 grandchildren; and six great-grandchildren survive Milton.

Professor Emeritus of Business and Public Administration **Roy Polley B.A. '59, M.B.A. '64** died on May 15, at the age of 77. He was a lifelong Tacoma resident and a 1950 graduate of Stadium High School. Roy was working for the Northern Pacific Railway when he was drafted into the Army and served in the Korean War. He used his GI Bill education benefit to attend the College of Puget Sound. Roy went to work as the internal auditor for the Weyerhaeuser Company, then returned to Puget Sound to earn his M.B.A. As a graduate student Roy served as a teaching fellow. He found his forte in teaching and stayed at Puget Sound until his retirement in 1999. Roy's master's thesis was used as the source to establish a career placement service center on campus. Through 1985 Roy also led the graduate and off-campus programs of the School of Business and Public Administration, and remained current as a CPA and Certified Internal Auditor throughout his career. He was the advisor to the Epsilon Nu chapter of Alpha Kappa Psi for more than 20 years and helped charter and advise the campus chapter of Phi Chi

Theta professional business fraternity for women. After retirement Roy continued to teach part time at Tacoma Community College until 2007, when failing health required him to retire completely. He was a member of numerous professional organizations and in 1994 was honored with the Washington Society of CPAs' Outstanding Accounting Educator Award. Roy also received the 2009-2010 President/CEO's Award from the WSCPA and was selected by the School of Business and Leadership as its Distinguished Professor Emeritus for 2010. Roy's wife of 40 years, Linda, and many family members, friends, former students, and colleagues survive and miss Roy.

Alumni

Virginia Jones Guhr Purkey '36 passed away at home on Fox Island, Wash., at the age of 94. She was born and raised in Tacoma and was a Stadium High School graduate. Virginia was the owner of her family's business, Poole's Garden Center, on 6th Avenue in Tacoma. She enjoyed traveling, gardening, playing cards, and being with her family. Virginia is remembered for her generosity and sense of humor. Her husband of more than 50 years, Frank Guhr '36; her husband of eight years, Delmar Purkey; son Dennis; and one great-grandson preceded her in death. Survivors are one daughter, three grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

Harwood "Bill" Bannister '37 died on Feb. 9. He was 95. Bill was born in Brock, Saskatchewan, Canada, and he and his family later settled in Tacoma. Bill's father was a vaudeville magician and included his children in his performances. Bill had a ventriloquist act, "Little Alexander and Tommy." He graduated with honors from Stadium High School in 1932 and was named Thespian of the Year. After graduation from Puget Sound with a major in political science, Bill received his

Bachelor of Law degree from the University of Washington School of Law. He went on to serve as the assistant state law librarian in Olympia, Wash. While in law school he met Nancy Billingsley, and the two were married in 1941. Bill served during World War II with the 10th Mountain Division, the elite ski troops, in the Po Valley region of Italy. Upon his return he and Nancy settled and raised their family in Mount Vernon, Wash. In the 1960s Bill established the law firm of Bannister, Bruhn and Luvera in Mount Vernon. He served as a Washington State Bar examiner for several years, was a member of the Washington State Bar Association Board of Governors, and was a past president of the Skagit County Bar Association. In 1955 Bill was admitted to the U.S. Court of Appeals for the Ninth Circuit and in 1964 was sworn in to practice law before the U.S. Supreme Court. Bill was an avid snow skier and mountaineer. He ascended Mount St. Helens and Mount Adams at the age of 50. Bill also enjoyed boating in the San Juan Islands and adventure-travel destinations, such as Mongolia. His wife of 67 years preceded him in death. Three children, three grandchildren, and two step-grandchildren survive Bill.

Sherman "Bud" Jonas '42 passed away just shy of his 91st birthday. He was a third-generation Tacoman. Following service as a Navy officer in the South Pacific during World War II, Bud was hired as a land acquisition agent for an oil company. Within three years he joined W.H. Opie and Company, a private landowner in Tacoma. For several years Bud was in charge of land development for the company, along with the marketing of its building sites and new homes. He later became branch manager and sales manager, specializing in the development and marketing of subdivisions. Bud retired as president of the company after 33 years of service. He was an avid boater, golfer, fisherman, traveler, and church volunteer. Bud helped establish

Kandle playfield (now Kandle Park) in the early 1960s and later enjoyed organizing events for seniors and finding lost friends through the Internet. He was a longtime member of St. Luke's Memorial Episcopal Church, Day Island Yacht Club, the Tacoma-Pierce County Association of Realtors, Sigma Chi fraternity, and the Tacoma Elks. Bud was preceded in death by his wife of 60 years, Connie Coleman Jonas '43. Survivors include three children, five grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

Jack Miller '44 died at the age of 87 on Feb. 22, in Sun City, Ariz. He served in the Air Force during World War II as the copilot of a B-24 bomber. Jack worked as an electrical engineer for the former Tacoma City Light for more than 35 years. His wife of 52 years, Isabel Miller, preceded him in death in 1996. One son and one daughter survive Jack.

Jack Helms '45 died on Feb. 6, at the age of 86. He was born and raised in Tacoma and was a Lincoln High School graduate. Jack was a lieutenant in the Navy during World War II, serving aboard the destroyer escort USS *Riddle* in the South Pacific. He retired from Occidental Chemical after 40 years of service in management positions. Jack held memberships with the Tacoma Jaycees, the Tacoma Elks Lodge No. 174, the Affii Shriners, and the Royal Order of Jesters, among other organizations. He was a fan of Tacoma baseball and attended the first game held at Cheney Stadium. Jack's wife of 53 years, Jean; one daughter; two stepdaughters; one grandson; and a dozen stepgrandchildren survive him.

Norman Burke '47 passed away on April 23 in Kennewick, Wash. He was 94. Norman was born in Alberta, Canada, and raised in Tacoma. He served in the Army during World War II and afterward completed his education at Puget Sound. Norman and wife Elenor Roundtree Burke '49 were teachers in Steven-son, Wash., before moving in

the late 1950s to the Tri-Cities, Wash., area. There he followed his father's lead and became a carpenter until his retirement. He enjoyed woodcarving as a hobby and was featured in the autumn 2007 issue of *Arches* for his carving talents. Norman enjoyed playing the organ and reading. After his wife's death in 2002, his dachshund, Dingle, kept him company. Survivors are three children and three grandchildren.

Donald Freet '48 passed away on Feb. 12. He was born in Cedar Falls, Iowa, on Oct. 23, 1920, and moved with his family to Tacoma at age 10. He met Marilyn Gilstrap B.A. '44, B.E. '65 in 1937, and the two were married in 1944. Don was an officer in the Navy during World War II and served as a dive-bomber pilot aboard the USS *Intrepid* aircraft carrier. He earned the Navy Cross, the Silver Star, the Gold Star, and an Air Medal. Don completed his education after the war and worked for West Coast Grocery Company for 38 years. He enjoyed golf and boating and is remembered for his quick wit. Survivors are his wife of 65 years, two daughters, and three grandsons.

Theodore Reitz '48 was born on July 25, 1925, in Fairfield, Wash., and died on April 29, in Kennewick, Wash. He earned a B.A. from Pacific Lutheran University and later earned a bachelor's in education from Puget Sound. Ted went on to earn his M.S. from the University of Wisconsin-Madison and taught high school science for several years. He moved to Pasco, Wash., in 1957 and spent the next 30 years teaching chemistry at Columbia Basin College. Ted was a 25-year member of the American Chemical Society and served with the Northwest College and University Association for Science for 13 years. He was active in the Lutheran church and was a founding board member of Tri-Cities Lutheran Community Services. In 1986 he was excited to travel to Papua New Guinea as a guest of the 100th anniversary

celebration of Lutheran missionaries there. In retirement Ted kept busy volunteering with Meals on Wheels Association of America and with the Bethlehem Lutheran Church and School. Ted's wife of 53 years, Louise; four children; and five grandchildren survive him.

Mary Alice Dyer Yarr '49 died on April 23, from cancer. She was 82 years old. Mary Alice was born in Spokane, Wash., and, after completing her degree in education, taught school in Port Townsend, Wash., where she met her husband, Robert Yarr. Through Bob's work the family lived in Seattle, California, and Texas. The couple retired to Oak Bay in Port Hadlock, Wash., where Mary Alice enjoyed bird watching and reading. One son and one daughter preceded her in death. Survivors include her husband of 57 years, one daughter, five grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

Corwin "Corky" Bonham '50 died on April 14, at the age of 85. He had Parkinson's disease. Raised in Tacoma and a Stadium High School graduate, Corky served in the Army during World War II. He received a Purple Heart for a shrapnel wound he received while stationed in France. After attending Puget Sound for two years, he later earned a degree in mechanical engineering at Washington State University. Corky spent his whole career in Richland, Wash., retiring in 1988. He married his wife, Helen, in 1964. Over the years they enjoyed travels throughout the world and local trips in their motor home. Corky enjoyed bowling, golf, and playing bridge. He also took great pleasure in family campouts, boating, and snow skiing. One son preceded him in death. Corky's wife of 46 years, six children, and seven grandchildren survive him.

Lita Johnson Chiarovano '50 passed away peacefully at home with her husband of 59 years, Richard Chiarovano '51, at her side. She was 81 years

Professor Emeritus of History **Walter Lowrie '58** died on May 14, after a brief struggle with pancreatic cancer. He would have been 75 on May 22. Born and raised in Tacoma, Walter was a Lincoln High School graduate. After earning his degree in history at Puget Sound he went on to earn his master's at the University of Washington in 1960. Walter became a history instructor at Puget Sound that same year. While teaching, he also pursued his Ph.D. studies at Syracuse University. Walter completed his dissertation in 1975 and was promoted to full professor that year. He retired from full-time teaching in December 2004 after 44 years at the college. Walter was instrumental in developing the humanities program on campus and served as its director for 15 years. He chaired the Brown and Haley Lecture Series Committee on campus for 20 years, and he was a member of the committee that created the Faculty Senate, which he chaired for several terms. Walter chaired the history department and was a member of the search committee for the university's 11th president and on the inauguration committee for its 12th president. He was a longtime member of the Tacoma Lawn Tennis Club and Immanuel Presbyterian Church in Tacoma, where he taught adult Sunday school and served as clerk of session and as an elder. Survivors are his wife, Leslie Gould '77; his three sons; one daughter; and other extended family members, many friends, and colleagues.

What follows are excerpts from the deeply motivating Convocation speech he gave to the Class of 2004. We can think of no finer remembrance for Professor Lowrie; better more of his words and fewer of ours:

The Good Life

During the four-plus decades that I have been studying and teaching history, I have found that one of the most persistently interesting inquiries is the way societies define the "good life." For the vast majority of humankind, the range of possibilities for a good life has been limited: Enveloped in lifelong struggles to keep self and family alive, most people lacked the leisure, lacked the education, that might expand their view. For most people, for most all time, the good life was, is, a full stomach, a circumstance that was, is, far from certain.

Thus, until relatively recent times, as a sophisticated construct, the good life was defined by a numerically small proportion of the population—elites. These elites convinced themselves that, because of their ancestry, only they were capable of achieving excellence through their defining of and pursuing the good life. The popular classes, whose status was determined by their supposedly low birth, were deemed incapable of defining, let alone achieving, individual excellence by pursuing the good life. And that is the way it was. For 50 centuries, the elites maintained their economic and their political and their military domination, thus ensuring the survival of their privileged status and elitist conceptions of the good life.

What's new (historically speaking) is a democratic tradition and the much more broadly based material prosperity characteristic of contemporary American society. All of us here—and tens of millions of others—possess the possibilities of defining and pursuing the good life in complex, multifaceted dimensions. But, I add, we must not lose sight of the fact that millions even in our own prosperous USA are still struggling to obtain sufficient quality food and adequate shelter. We have an unfortunate tendency to blind ourselves to what we do not wish to see. We must not blind ourselves. We must engage our empathetic understanding of those for whom the good life is at best a visionary dream. And for vast areas of the globe my remarks

directed to this UPS audience would be seen as irrelevant: For these people basic survival is a daily challenge. In fact, as I shall subsequently argue, a criterion for the good life *must* include a strong commitment to the public interest.

I often tell my fall freshman class that they are economic parasites. My way of getting their attention to their remarkable circumstance: They have four years in which they are free to pursue self-development. And of course my message is essentially: Don't blow the opportunity. Since we graduate a very high percentage of our entering young women and men, clearly they seize the opportunity.

Now, another opportunity awaits you. Of making a life, not just a living. Self-development is an ongoing project. Each of you will define the good life. You will do so in a society that provides unprecedented social and intellectual freedom for such definition.

Inappropriate would it be for me to lay out a blueprint, but I am willing to make some suggestions. Each of the following ideas requires much development and elaboration. Nonetheless, I hope the points will stimulate thinking.

1. Certainly we are dealing with process: Defining and pursuing the good life is a *lifelong process*. As Harvard College chaplain Peter Gomes has thoughtfully written, "The good life may well be the life lived in constant search of the good life."

2. Since antiquity, religious and secular thinkers have reminded us that the quality of the soul determines the quality of the life. If "soul" sounds too religious, try "inner self." However great a reputation we establish in this world, it's our inner self—or soul—that ultimately defines our individual excellence. Such is bedrock for the good life.

3. The good life is *not* comparative with the lives of other people. The good life is *self-defined*, it is measured by what one does with one's own life, and it does not require external—social—validation.

4. Two essential characteristics that I hope your undergraduate education has reinforced are a sense of (a) private *propriety* (such an easy word, so full of profound meaning) and (b) responsibility for *public good* (what we actively do for humanity, and for the Earth). Both characteristics are essential if the good life is to be defined in terms other than self-indulgent, narcissistic pursuits. Since antiquity we have been reminded that equating success with the amount of one's possessions, one's investment portfolio, etc., is smotheringly narrow. Yet, it's a lesson that has to be learned over and over and over.

5. Also, do consider that defining and pursuing the good life may be based on more than *scientific materialism*, what many observers have called the religion of the modern age. Few if any of us would want to live in a world devoid of the remarkable scientific and technological advantages of our time, and I stand before you as one living with a bovine aortic heart valve, witness to the wonders of technology. Nonetheless, I suggest that the good life may also mean pursuing spiritual understanding, insight. We live in a world in which to posit the existence of the soul is often looked upon as, at best, quaint, and more frequently intellectually flabby, scientifically naïve. Well, maybe. But perhaps we have become less sensitive to, or even estranged from, additional ways of understanding.

6. Finally, remember that seeking and defining the good life not only is a lifelong process, but our lives are indeed finite. The process of seeking and defining ought not to be put off as a future leisure-time activity. Defining and seeking the good life is, or should be, an integral part of our daily lives. Let us embrace the quest to define ourselves not simply by the way we make a living, but by the quality of our lives.

in memoriam

old. Lita's family moved from Lompoc, Calif., to Tacoma in 1934. She graduated from Lincoln High School in 1946. While at CPS Lita lettered in field hockey for three years. After her graduation Lita and Richard were married. She was active in several groups, including Westgate Orthopedic Guild; Alpha Phi sorority, for which she served as chapter advisor for many years; and the Cub Scouts and Girl Scouts, among others. Lita is survived by her husband, three children, and two grandchildren.

Dennis Livingston '50 passed away on Feb. 17, at the age of 87. He was born in Miles City, Mont., and raised in Tacoma. Dennis graduated from Stadium High School. He joined the Army in 1942 and served in the Pacific Theater during World War II. Dennis also was a veteran of the Korean War. He retired from work with the Social Security Administration in 1978, after which Dennis designed and built homes and traveled to ports of his past with his wife of 43 years, Cheryl. He enjoyed tinkering in his workshop, visiting the library, and crossword puzzles. Dennis was most proud of his family and his grandchildren. His wife, five children, and six grandchildren survive him.

Donna Arnold McVey '51 passed away on Feb. 24, at the Martha and Mary Health Center in Poulsbo, Wash., where she had been for two years. She was 80 years old. Born in Salt Lake City, her family later moved to Tacoma, where Donna graduated from Stadium High School in 1948. She attended Puget Sound for two years and was a member of Alpha Beta Upsilon sorority. In 1951 she married her high school sweetheart, George McVey. They and their children were sealed as an eternal family in 1975 in the Washington, D.C., temple of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Donna was active in the LDS church and served in various volunteer positions over the years, including a one-year

mission with George on Bainbridge Island, Wash., in 1992. Donna's husband of 58 years, three sons, and seven grandchildren survive her.

Francis Jermy '52, M.Ed. '58 died of heart failure at home on Feb. 9. He was 87 years old. Frank grew up in Forks, Wash., and graduated from high school there in 1941. He served with the Navy Seabees construction battalion during World War II in both the Pacific and European theaters. Frank married Marie Virginia Seal in 1943. After the war they moved to the Puget Sound region, where Frank completed his education and the couple raised their family. He began his career as a schoolteacher in 1952 with the Tacoma public schools and later became an elementary school principal. Frank retired in 1992. He was an avid golfer and sports fan, and enjoyed dancing with his wife at the Elks and Eagles clubs. Frank also volunteered with the Kitsap County sheriff's department. His wife of 66 years preceded him in death in 2009. Survivors include five children, 12 grandchildren, 17 great-grandchildren, and two great-great-grandchildren.

Laura Ellison Hewitt '53 passed away on April 10 in Lakewood, Wash., where she had been a lifelong resident. She was 79 years old. Laura was a graduate of Clover Park High School. She attended Puget Sound and was affiliated with Pi Beta Phi sorority. She enjoyed sports, gardening, and spending time with her family. Survivors are her husband of 54 years, Vaeth; four children; and seven grandchildren.

Lavonne "Bonnie" Jordahl '56 died suddenly at home in Alhambra, Calif., on June 30, 2009, at the age of 75. Born in South Dakota, she moved with her family to Tacoma during World War II. Bonnie attended Stadium High School and, after graduating from CPS, worked as a flight attendant for United Airlines. She later became a teacher and was employed in Los Angeles-area schools for more than 30 years. In retire-

ment Bonnie enjoyed genealogy, traveling, rock collecting, and visiting family and friends. Several extended family members and friends survive her.

The Rev. **Don Moller '58** died on April 23, less than two weeks before his 74th birthday. He was born and raised in Spokane, Wash., and attended Lewis and Clark High School there. Don earned his Master of Theology degree at Claremont Graduate University School of Theology in California and became an ordained Methodist minister. He then joined the Air Force and was a chaplain in Vietnam from 1969 to 1970, earning a Bronze Star. After the service Don returned to Spokane and earned another master's degree, in pastoral counseling, at Gonzaga University. This led to employment with the Veterans Administration Medical Center, where he was chief of chaplain services for 18 years. In his younger years, he was an avid backpacker, mountain climber, and skier. Don skied all over the world and climbed Mount Rainier many times as a member of the Mountain Rescue Association. Don loved telling jokes, and he enjoyed animals, the outdoors, and jazz. His wife of 34 years, Lois; four children; and one grandson survive him.

Jon Knapp '59 passed away March 5, at the age of 73. While at Puget Sound he was a member of the Sigma Chi fraternity. Jon was a member of the Navy Reserve and held memberships in the Elks and Eagles clubs. He was employed as a tax examiner with the Internal Revenue Service for 32 years. In his free time, Jon enjoyed camping, bowling, and golf. Jon's wife of 50 years, Doreen; two children; and one granddaughter survive him.

Clifford Alton '60 passed away on March 5. He was 74. Cliff was born in Tacoma to early Lakewood settlers. He attended Clover Park schools, where he made many lifelong friends. After graduating from Puget Sound with a business degree, he qualified as a Certi-

fied Public Accountant. Cliff owned and operated Vashon Sand and Gravel Inc. for 25 years. He enjoyed acting in Vashon Island theater productions, sailing on the Puget Sound, camping and hiking with his family throughout Washington, and traveling to favorite European destinations. Cliff also enjoyed real estate investments and collecting antiques. Cliff's wife of 49 years, Kay; two sons; and one granddaughter survive him.

Thomas Stewart '67 was killed in a helicopter crash on Feb. 14, along with his wife, young daughter, and his pilot of many years. He was 64 years old. Tom began his 40-year career after college working for his father's business, Seattle Stevedore Company. By 1976 his father turned his shares in the company over to Tom. By the time Tom left the industry in 1989, revenues topped \$320 million. Among many financial ventures, Tom founded Services Group of America more than 20 years ago. He was the chairman and CEO of the privately owned corporation, the annual sales of which are more than \$2.5 billion. The company consistently makes *Forbes'* Largest Private Companies list. Tom was the largest private landowner on Vashon Island and for many years provided large Fourth of July fireworks displays for local residents. He was an adventure traveler who visited 128 countries. Tom took a horseback trip with his family on the entire 2,600-mile Pacific Crest Trail from Canada to Mexico. He also took three months to drive from Cape Town, South Africa, to Cairo. He was an avid golfer, horseman, rancher, fisherman, skier, pilot, and scuba diver. He also was a team roper and appeared in rodeos throughout the country. Tom had seven Harley-Davidson motorcycles that he rode across the U.S. and Europe. At the time of his death he was a resident of Arizona. Tom had six children.

Darline Irla Lamka-Gosney M.S. '68 died peacefully at Pio-

neer Place Alzheimer Residence of Tacoma just two weeks shy of her 90th birthday. She was born in La Paz, Bolivia, and was the oldest daughter of Methodist missionaries. Darline attended high school in Santiago, Chile, although she graduated from Tacoma's Stadium High School. While attending CPS Darline met and married Dewane Lamka '40, M.Ed. '53 in 1940. While Dewane served in the Navy during World War II, Darline worked as the first woman in charge of a federal fire lookout and became an honorary member of the Army Air Force. Dewane became an educator when he returned from the war, and Darline, while raising their family, finished her education degree at Pacific Lutheran University. She later returned to UPS for a master's degree. She taught school in the Franklin Pierce, Bethel, and Tacoma school districts, retiring in 1980. After retiring, Darline and Dewane lived in Sun City, Ariz., until Dewane's passing in 1991. Darline then returned to Washington and in 1996 married longtime family friend Richard Gosney. He preceded her in death in 2005. Survivors are four children, two stepchildren, eight grandchildren, eight great-grandchildren, and numerous stepgrandchildren.

Lowell Parnell M.Ed. '69 passed away on March 5, of liver disease. He was 82. Lowell was raised by his maternal grandparents in Bellingham, Wash., and graduated from high school there in 1945. He served during World War II with the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers, based at Fort Lewis, attaining the rank of sergeant. Lowell later worked as a rigger at Puget Sound Naval Shipyard before earning an associate's degree at Olympic College. He also earned bachelor's degrees from the University of California, Berkeley, and Western Washington University. Lowell taught elementary school in Bremerton, Wash., for 29 years, and earned a PTA Golden Acorn Award for excellence in teaching in 1969. He retired in 1982. Lowell attended the

First Church of Christ Scientist in Bremerton for 50 years and was a 20-year member of the former Bremerton Tennis and Swim Club. His lifelong hobby was black-and-white photography; he developed his pictures in his home darkroom. Lowell was an avid reader and Seahawks fan. His wife of 50 years preceded him in death in 2005. One daughter, four grandchildren, and nine great-grandchildren survive Lowell.

John Peth '69 was born in Seattle on Sept. 2, 1947, and passed away on Mercer Island on May 5. He was an employee in the support enforcement office of the state's Department of Social and Health Services for more than 20 years. John also was a 29-year member of Alcoholics Anonymous. He is remembered for his infectious laugh and charm. Survivors include two sons, nine grandchildren, and one great-grandson.

Sherman Quesenberry '70 passed away on April 17 after battling cancer. He was 74 years old. Sherman was the executive director of cerebral palsy workshops for 22 years. He enjoyed golf, camping, trips to the ocean, fishing, and winters in Yuma, Ariz. Sherman's wife of 52 years, three children, and four grandchildren survive him.

Jarl Secher-Jensen M.Ed. '70 was born in Seattle to Danish immigrant parents on May 25, 1930. He passed away on April 4 at the age of 79. Jarl was a graduate of Kent-Meridian High School and earned his undergraduate degree in physical education and biology at Central Washington University. He played four years of varsity football at CWU. Jarl received two NDEA grants, which allowed him to attend the International Congress of Applied Psychology in Liège, Belgium, in 1971. He taught school in the Puget Sound region for many years. Jarl was an avid mountain climber and adventurer. He reached the summit of Mount McKinley in Alaska, and solo climbed the Matterhorn while in his 60s. Jarl

also participated in numerous marathons and triathlons including Ironman competitions in Canada and Hawai'i. In retirement he completed a solo bicycle ride from his home in Parkland, Wash., to Boston and many other adventures. Jarl was a member of the Tacoma branch of The Mountaineers, the Fort Steilacoom Running Club, Habitat for Humanity, the Scandinavian Cultural Center at Pacific Lutheran University, and the Stillaguamish Valley Pioneers in Arlington, Wash. Survivors are his wife, Dee; two stepsons; numerous stepgrandchildren; and many other extended family members and friends.

Bernice Peterson M.Ed. '71 died on April 17, in Seattle. She was 91 years old. Bernice was born and raised in Hoquiam, Wash., and graduated from high school there. She earned her bachelor's degree from Pacific Lutheran University. In 1947 she married Harold Peterson, and the two settled in Tacoma for their 54-year marriage. Bernice taught kindergarten in the Franklin Pierce school district in Tacoma for 35 years. She and Hal were members of Trinity Lutheran Church in Parkland, Wash. After Hal died in 2001, Bernice moved to The Hearthstone retirement community in Seattle. She enjoyed golf into her 80s and was an avid artist. Bernice enjoyed her garden club, and bridge and pinochle clubs, among other interests. Survivors are two sons, eight grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

Velma Stewart M.A. '71 died in her sleep on April 8, 2009, at the age of 94. She was born in Fredonia, Kan., and graduated from Kansas State College in 1938. Velma taught school until World War II and then worked as a private secretary for Spencer Chemical Company. She returned to teaching from 1954 to 1959, and moved to the Northwest and earned her master's degree. Velma then taught at Everett High School for 14 years. She was a member of the First

Presbyterian Church in Everett, Wash., as well as many education and art organizations. Velma also volunteered in the Providence Regional Medical Center gift shop for 15 years. Several nieces and nephews survive her.

Edward Kaelin '72, M.B.A. '73 passed away on March 29, 2010, two days past his 63rd birthday. Born and raised in Tacoma, he was a 1965 graduate of Fife High School. Ed served as a medic in the Air Force during the Vietnam War. He was employed with Blue Banner foods in Kent, Wash., (now under the Rosella Foods umbrella) for many years and retired as a plant supervisor. Ed enjoyed traveling and spending time with his family, many of whom survive him.

John Konrad '72, P'79 passed away peacefully on Feb. 12, at 80 years of age. His wife of 57 years, Barbara; three children including Karen Konrad '79; and numerous extended family members survive John.

Scott Ager '73 died in his sleep on March 23. He was 59 years old. Scott's family moved to Olympia, Wash., when he was 9 years old. He graduated from Olympia High School in 1969, after spending his junior year as a foreign-exchange student in Quito, Ecuador. Scott went on to a career as a chemist after earning his master's degree from the University of Idaho. He served for a time as a consultant in Saudi Arabia. Scott published numerous articles in scientific journals and held several patents for chemical processes. Aside from his work as a chemist he is remembered for a great sense of humor, wit, and generosity. Six siblings, many friends and extended family members survive Scott.

Charles Bingham '74 was born in Salmon, Idaho, and died on March 19. He was 58.

Scott Hansen '74 died on May 11 at the age of 57. He was a Sumner High School graduate and played several seasons of college football for

Columbia Basin College and Puget Sound. Scott married his high school sweetheart, Rae, in 1973. He worked for Savage Wholesale in Tacoma for more than 30 years. Scott is remembered for his sense of humor and for his generosity. Two children and four granddaughters survive Scott.

Timothy Taylor M.Ed. '75 died on March 28, from natural causes. He was 65 years old. Tim was a graduate of Stadium High School, where he was a member of both the concert and marching bands. He majored in music at Central Washington University and played clarinet in the Tacoma Symphony. Tim earned a Ph.D. in psychology and worked for the state of Washington and in private practice. Survivors include one daughter and other extended family members.

Donna Schmidt Ferguson '78 passed away on Jan. 1, at the age of 69, from cancer. Her family moved from North Dakota to Seattle when she was 9 years old, later settling in Tacoma. Donna graduated from Lincoln High School. In 1996 she became the owner and operator of the diner Fergie's on the Avenue in Tacoma. Donna is remembered for her generosity and big heart. Survivors include her longtime companion, Jack Stalder; four children; 10 grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

Shelly Hagen White '89 passed away on March 18 after an eight-year battle with metastatic breast cancer. She was 42 years old. Born in Portland, Ore., Shelly attended Lake Oswego High School. She worked for Micro Power Electronics in Hillsboro, Ore., and Sealy Mattress Company in Phoenix before returning to Hillsboro to be a full-time mom. Shelly was a lifelong member of Calvin Presbyterian Church in Tigard, Ore., and enjoyed music and studied piano and flute. Her hobbies included stamping, crochet, and cross-stitch; she was also an avid reader. Shelly's children, Emily, 9, and Mitchell, 11; her parents; and many

other family members survive her.

Matthew Antich '91 passed away on Feb. 26, at the age of 41. He was born in Aberdeen, Wash., and graduated from high school there in 1987. While at Puget Sound, Matt was a member of the Sigma Chi fraternity. After college he worked as a stockbroker in Olympia, Wash., and in 1993 moved to Cleveland, Ohio, where, in 1996, he earned his J.D. from Cleveland State University Cleveland-Marshall College of Law. Matt practiced law for a short time but worked as a financial advisor with Merrill Lynch & Co. Inc. for the past 10 years. He enjoyed spending time with his family and friends and had numerous hobbies, including tennis, skiing, hunting, fishing, and golf. Matt enjoyed dozens of trips to Las Vegas with his fraternity brothers, including Steve Snider '91, Steve Lambert '90, Kyler West '91, Dave Matsumoto '90, and Mike Tenney '91. His wife; his adored son, Beck, age 2; his parents; numerous extended family members; and many friends survive and will miss Matt. Several Puget Sound alumni and fraternity brothers attended his memorial service, which was officiated by the Rev. David Young '89 and the Rev. Patrick McElroy '90, M.A.T.'92, both Sigma Chi brothers.

Kerri Radmer Foland '92 died on April 23, after battling cancer. She was 40 years old. Kerri graduated from Columbia High School and while at Puget Sound was affiliated with Kappa Alpha Theta sorority. She went on to graduate from Portland State University. She then attended Mount Hood Community College's physical therapy assistant program and worked with Cascade Physical Therapy. Kerri and her husband, Dave, were married on April 16, 1994. They attended Harvest Christian Church near their home in Troutdale, Ore. Kerri's husband, two children, parents, and many more extended family members survive her.

ps



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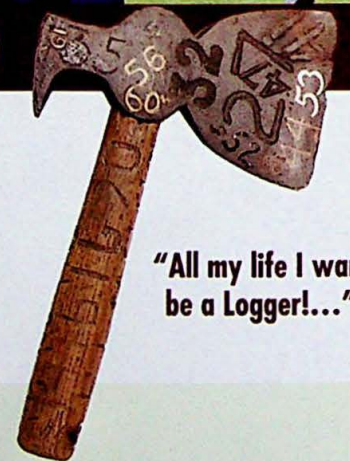
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