PacRim is 40

On a junk in Ha Long Bay, Vietnam, Jeff Pearson '09 cuts loose.

PLUS: Bitcoin: a virtual currency gets real • Extending human life: How long is long enough?
Being there

I have been trying to figure out why I found Her so compelling. I mean the recent Spike Jonze movie by that title. Then I heard a recording of the Beatles singing their simply perfect 1960s hit single “If I Fell,” and it all became clear to me:

If I give my heart to you
I must be sure
From the very start
That you
Would love me more than her

John and Paul understood the big difference between “her” and “you” when it comes to giving your heart away. “You” are the person who is here with me at this moment. “Her” refers to someone who is not, and is not able to love me as much as you can. And that’s the point about the love interest in the movie: The “her” of the title isn’t “you,” and never could be.

If you haven’t seen the flick, I can see where you might find its premise incredible. The story takes place in the very near future and focuses on a pretty smart guy (maybe a little geeky) who has a pretty nice wife (from whom he is unfortunately divorcing), and he falls in love with a newly introduced (and amazingly powerful) computer operating system (OS1) that speaks to him with the voice of an angel (actually, it’s the sultry voice of Scarlett Johansson). OS1 assumes the name “Samantha” for her interactions with her client, our hero, and she soon ends up giving his heart to her completely.

It’s as if the guy falls hopelessly in love with an advanced version of his iPhone. Samantha turns out to be a kind of “Siri,” with impeccable conversation skills and uncanny insight into the “user.” She quickly perceives (and adapts herself to) your particular preferences, your habits, your desires. She knows what you want and gets it for you, insofar as any powerful computer program could. She knows you.

An interesting twist: Our hero’s profession turns out to be a copywriter for a business that provides an extraordinarily popular service. It creates customized, ghostwritten, personal handwritten letters for you (for a fee) and sends them on your behalf (on your own personalized stationery) to your loved ones on significant occasions—birthdays, anniversaries, Valentine’s days, breakups, reconciliations, engagements, etc. We are led to believe that since such intimate writing (and by implication the capacity for sustaining intimate relationships) has become a lost art in the always-plugged-in hypertext world of virtual reality, the demand for such a service is high. And our hero is very good at it.

But he’s not so good with real people in real time. That’s why Samantha (Her) is so attractive to him. As an operating system, she (Her) has no body, So, no heart. No strings. No hand to hold. And there’s the rub. Though ubiquitous (and almost omniscient) in the wide world of the Web, she (Her) can’t really be here, there, or anywhere. Anywhere real, at least. “She” can never be “you” or like “you”—an embodied person experiencing and being shaped by events, emotions, perceptions, hopes, fears, revelations, surprises, smells, tastes, textures, intuitions, ideas. She (Her) can get upgraded, go offline, but can never be fully there. The fact is, she (Her) is really nothing more than him, the voice of his own desires telling him what he wants to hear. You following this? “If I Fell” and Her are both really about the capacity for being there—or not.

“Being there” (it seems to me) in very real places and gradually becoming a fully developed “you” in the company of other people like you (and unlike you) is, finally, what an education is about. Higher education, that is. Education is not about information, ultimately, or knowledge alone, or even ideas. It’s about how those things can connect you in a more profound and meaningful way with the world and with other people.

This is why university campuses around the world have sustained themselves and proliferated and grown so dramatically throughout human history, emerging as they did in the ancient world, spreading in the Middle Ages, taking on new form during the Renaissance, and then continuing to modernize in the neoclassical period, the Industrial Revolution, the Space Age, modernity and postmodernity—and even into the digital era. It’s why college campuses are still springing up like mushrooms in developing countries like China and India, and why we find extensions of the NYU campus in places like Abu Dhabi, for example, or Carnegie Mellon in Qatar, or Boston University in Dubai.

A campus is not a system. It is a particular place, where people come together to engage with each other through the great ideas, art, culture, and science of the human experience in order to understand the past, navigate the present, and conceive a future. Like a relationship. The word “campus” comes from the Latin for “field,” a site where people gather for a project—for agriculture, entertainment, competition, instruction, or even for battle. It’s important to be there. It always strikes me as curious, when doomsayers pronounce the end of the brick-and-mortar college campus in a digitized world, that the most elaborate and most expensive campuses being built today are for innovative companies with names like Google and Microsoft and Facebook and Apple. Really. You can Google it.

Which brings me to the Pacific Rim. Stay with me here. Many of the students who come to our campus at Puget Sound leave
it for a short time to study abroad—more than 40 percent—because they want to learn deeply about another culture. And they know that “being there” is by far the best way to do that—living with the people who have emerged from the history of a particular place, speaking their language, consuming the cuisine that sustains them, being enveloped in the places they consider sacred, appreciating the art that defines beauty for them, the ideas that give their lives meaning. These students understand that to really know a place they need to give their heart and mind to it, by being there.

Among the most distinctive of the more than 200 such opportunities our students have is the PacRim program, which takes about 25 of them to eight Asian cultures over the course of nine months. It’s intense. It’s life-changing. It takes their breath away. They come home to campus different people from the ones who left us, inspired and transformed by the stories they live through: They might practice the ancient art of Bökh wrestling with Mongolian ranchers at dusk on the high steppes, fashion 1,000 origami cranes in Kyoto and deliver them to Hiroshima’s peace shrine, assume the lotus position in the Vipassanā meditation practice in Sri Lanka as smoke fills their lungs, get barked at by an army of geckos in the darkness of Borneo’s Gunung Mulu National Park, or gasp for breath in a Buddhist temple on a Himalayan mountainside miles above sea level. They are learning by being there. And they are changed as a result.

When Mary and I met up with our PacRim contingent a few years back in the city of Hanoi (buzzing as it was with the energy of a complicated past embracing a complex future), we took a side trip to Cambodia to visit the great temple complex of Angkor Wat, a place we had always imagined visiting but had never had the opportunity to be. We came home transformed by it, as our students had been the week before when they were there.

The largest religious monument in the world, fashioned to resemble the habitation of the gods in the heavens, it was at once a vast palace of kings as well as the eternal home of deities; a work of art and an act of worship; Buddhist and Hindu; a spectacular architectural marvel and an inexplicable feat of engineering; a sacred religious text and a pictographic narrative of political conquest carved in stone. Generations built it and sacrificed their lives for it. Volumes have been written about it. Millions of photographs depict it. But being there, giving your heart to it: That’s something else. It changes you.

As I reflect back on that trip, it reminds me of *Her*, of the Beatles, of the magic of a college campus, and of Walt Whitman, and that cool new Apple ad that quotes Whitman on the importance of being there.

O me! O life! of the questions of these recurring,
Of the endless trains of the faithless, of cities fill'd with the foolish,
Of myself forever reproaching myself (for who more foolish than I, and who more faithless?)

Of eyes that vainly crave the light, of the objects mean, of the struggle ever renew'd,
Of the poor results of all, of the plodding and sordid crowds I see around me,
Of the empty and useless years of the rest, with the rest me intertwined.

The question, O me! so sad, recurring—
What good amid these, O me, O life?

Answer.

That you are here—that life exists and identity,
That the powerful play goes on, and you may contribute a verse.

“What will your verse be?” the ad asks us to consider. To whom, or to what, will you give your heart while you are here?

Ronald R. Thomas
Meet Justin Wagers '17, who, when he's not springing between classes, is springing acrobatically on a slackline, here stretched between the firs outside Weyerhaeuser Hall. Think of a slackline as a 2-inch-wide trampoline. With practice—a lot of it (when he was learning, Justin says he practiced six hours a day)—one can perform jumps, spirals, and front- and backflips. All that air-time paid off for Justin; he is ranked in the top 10 worldwide in this relatively new sport and has a professional sponsorship.
Casey Anderson '14 generates electric sparks using a replica of an early electrostatic generator or, as Benjamin Franklin would have called it, a friction machine. The college’s physics technician, Marcus Legros, and physics professor Alan Thorndike constructed this replica, based on a mid-19th-century design. Kyle Erickson '14 is looking at a replica of an 18th-century electrical detector. Assistant Professor of Science, Technology, and Society Amy Fisher (here, at right) uses the devices to show students the kinds of instruments that scientists in the 18th and 19th centuries built to produce and study electricity in the laboratory.
The second-floor walkway of Wyatt Hall is rarely used for anything other than a place to kill a few minutes before class begins, but once a year it becomes the locale for the campus Chinese New Year celebration. Chinese instructor Lo Sun Perry, whom you can see here speaking to students, organizes the event with the help of the Asian Studies Program. While eating some great Chinese food, students could try their hand at calligraphy and learn how to draw a few characters. And even though this is the year of the horse, the traditional dragon was stretched above students’ heads all week, wishing everyone gong xi fa cai: “May you prosper this Chinese New Year.”
THE FACULTY

Hail to the chief

Professor Emeritus of Psychology Barry S. Anton was named 2015 president of the American Psychological Association. He says a focus of his work as president will be convening an international summit on psychology and integrated care. “This summit will explore the role psychologists can play as the Patient Protection and Affordable Care Act unfolds,” Professor Anton said. “Psychological science can greatly inform public policy to reduce health disparities, integrate mental health into primary care, and de-stigmatize mental illness.”

Professor Anton is APA's president-elect in 2014. He has been working in APA governance for 15 years, including on the Council of Representatives, on the APA board of directors for three terms, on the APA boards of Professional Affairs and Educational Affairs, and on eight APA task forces. He also served on Washington state Gov. Christine Gregoire's task force on bullying and youth violence.

THE MUSIC BUILDING IS 60 Yup, the only Puget Sound classroom building that isn’t named for a person opened in 1963. It was the third classroom building to be constructed on the campus, after Jones and Howarth halls, and we still delight in hearing piano scales coming through its open windows when walking through Karlen Quad on warm spring afternoons.

The Big Day in mid-May

To be awarded honorary degrees at this spring's graduation ceremonies:

Rachel Martin '96 host of NPR's Weekend Edition. Rachel will give the Commencement address.


Mark Pigott, fourth generation of the Pigott family to lead PACCAR, the world's third-largest maker of medium- and heavy-duty trucks. Mark is president of the Paccar Foundation, which annually donates $5 to $10 million in support of education, social services, and the arts.

James L. Walton, Tacoma public servant for 35 years, as director of human relations, assistant city manager, deputy city manager, and city manager until his 2005 retirement.
SEEN AND HEARD

“We don’t have a food shortage problem. We have a distribution problem and an income problem. People aren’t getting the food ... and even if [they could], they don’t have enough money to buy it.”

— Emelie Peine, assistant professor of international political economy, in an article examining why the world is producing more than double the amount of food needed to feed its 7 billion people, yet 870 million are starving; on CNBC.com.

GLEANED FROM OUR FAVORITE BLOGS

Student vernacular, 100 years ago

Posted on the Collins Memorial Library blog [blogs.pugetsound.edu/collinsunbound], where we find frequent announcements about new books added to the stacks and fun archives finds, such as the following:

From the Jan. 8, 1919, edition of The Trail, under the headline “College Slang,” we learned that students of that time called a textbook a “trot,” a “pony,” or a “bicycle.” Studying a textbook was going for a “ride.” One who studied a lot was a “jockey.” If you had many textbooks on a shelf, you called it a “stable,” and if you were meeting with your study group, you said you were all going to the “racecourse.” If you got a perfect score on a test, it was a “10 strike.” A zero was a “zip” or a “bust.”

Some slang phrases apparently are durable enough to endure the decades. In 1919 one who did just well enough to pass “slid through.” If you were preparing for a test, then you were “loading” for it. A class failure was a “flunk,” and “bull” was usually “to recite when unprepared, usually stupidly, and at length.”

ARCHES UPDATE

Return to the W’s

In our winter edition we wrote about the basketball teams’ grueling road trip to Eastern Washington to play Whitman College and Whitworth University. The teams lost their games on that trek in January, but at season’s end they were back there again, this time for the conference tournament. Both UPS teams were seeded in semifinal games against Whitman. The women lost another hard-fought match 77-66, but the men defeated Whitman 71-66. Two nights later, on March 1 in the conference championship game against Whitworth, the men made a stunning comeback from a halftime deficit of 40-26 to go ahead by 3 points with just under two minutes left to play. Alas, several logger opportunities following that failed to tickle the twine, and the contest ended with Whitworth on top, 71-68. It was the eighth straight Northwest Conference Tournament win for the Whitworth men. Puget Sound faced Whitworth for four of those victories, once in Tacoma and three times in Spokane. We’re mighty proud of both our teams and will follow them with interest next year.

STATS

Washington colleges whose bachelor’s-degree graduates go on to earn Ph.D.s

University of Washington Seattle
University of Puget Sound
Central Washington University
Washington State University
Whitman College
Gonzaga University
Western Washington University
Eastern Washington University
Pacific Lutheran University
Seattle University
Saint Martin’s University
Walla Walla Community College

Scale: One mortarboard = one graduate. Source: Higher Ed Data Stories, 2011
Oh, oh, Ostransky

To the *Arches* editors: I always enjoy articles about faculty and students from my era at Puget Sound. Your article about Professor Leroy Ostransky [Winter 2014] was such a piece. As he introduced himself to his class on orchestration, he claimed that we, his students, would long be able to say we had studied with the noted Irish composer, “O’Stransky.” After displaying his wit, he encouraged us to study “Don Quixote,” a magnificent tone poem by Richard Strauss. That music proved to be a remarkable example of orchestration, and it has remained one of my favorite pieces of orchestral music. But Dr. Ostransky also displayed his breadth of musical interests when he presented a lecture titled “God Needs Jazz” during a summer church music workshop. He was a man of many talents and interests—a fine example of the quality of faculty that long has exemplified our college. — JIM ELLIOTT ’57

On a drenching Saturday, March 8, about 70 students and 10 staff volunteers helped plant trees (seven flowering species and two evergreen) along Alder Street. Frequent projects like this are one of the reasons Puget Sound received Tree Campus USA recognition last year.

**ACCOLADES**

**A little recognition for something that anyone who has ever been here already knew**

At Puget Sound a 10-person staff, assisted by student workers, cares for the 97-acre campus top to bottom—from keeping the greens green to pruning the canopies of towering groves of Douglas fir. It's a task that is not always easy in Western Washington, where in spring it seems like the grass grows an inch a day, but who hasn't walked the grounds and wondered at their perpetual manicured state?

In October Puget Sound received an Honor Award for exceptional grounds maintenance from the national Professional Grounds Management Society in its Green Star Awards competition, sort of the Oscars for groundspeople at large-scale facilities. Well deserved, we say.

**Tops in town for nature education**

On Feb. 8 the Slater Museum of Natural History received the Tahoma Audubon Society’s 2014 Distinguished Service Award for community involvement. The honor recognized decades of contributions by the museum to local conservation, scientific research, and public education about birds and other wildlife.

**Tree tops**

Puget Sound is one of about 200 colleges nationwide to receive 2013 Tree Campus USA recognition. To obtain the distinction, the college met five standards for sustainable campus forestry: establishment of a tree advisory committee; evidence of a campus tree-care plan; dedicated annual expenditures for its campus tree program; an Arbor Day observance; and sponsorship of student service-learning projects. Tree Campus USA is sponsored by the Arbor Day Foundation and Toyota.

**Tops in Peace Corps volunteers ... again**

Puget Sound tied for No. 14 (with Brandeis, Denison, Middlebury, Reed, Rice, and Wesleyan) among small colleges in the Peace Corps’ 2014 accounting of top volunteer-producing schools. UPS has been in the top 15 since the Peace Corps started keeping track in 2001. In total, 284 Puget Sound alumni have entered the Peace Corps since it was launched by President John F. Kennedy in 1961. Currently 12 Logger alumni are serving.

**And the winners are ...**

These folks were selected randomly from *Arches* readers who responded to the challenge we posted on *Arches*’ Facebook page and correctly noted that page 27 in the winter edition is where editor Chuck Lucè’s Converse All-Star Chuck Taylor sneakers were referenced. Congratulations, and thanks for playing to Houston Dougharty ’83, Ann Barry Ripley ’89, Mary Krauszer ’12, Emily Schnabel ’14, and Coni Hammock, assistant director in the Office of Annual Giving. Your *Arches* fountain pens are in the mail.

Prof. Ostransky in 1992
The Neighborhood
Gives new meaning to the Greek houses’ Derby Days ...

For all those who live, or have lived, in Puget Sound’s Sigma Chi house, it might be inspiring to know that the ground on which the fraternity residence sits was once part of a horse-racing track. During the 1890s hundreds of horses, most hitched to sulky’s, trotted or galloped on a mile-long circuit, the first turn of which was about where the Proctor Safeway store is today. The man behind the racecourse was one Harry Morgan, whom some described as an early Tacoma business visionary and others a notorious crime boss. He ran the most profitable saloon, gambling joint, and brothel in town, and he plowed many of the profits from those enterprises into building his track. Morgan never saw a race on it, though. He died of an opium overdose at the age of 40. Still, the track was completed and named Morgan’s Memorial Speeding Park.

Bicycle races were held there from time to time and proved so popular that eventually the site had a one-third-mile oval for bicycles alone. By 1896 the name of the track had been changed to the Tacoma Speeding Park, and in that year it was selected as the location for the Pierce County Agricultural fair. That multiday event, including the racing, was a great success. The Tacoma Daily News commented, “If this fair is to serve as a criterion for those to come it may yet be that the old speeding track, which Harry Morgan reclaimed from the virgin forest, will become as famous for successful racing as was ever dreamed of by its founder.” Alas, such was not to be. The county fair was held on the site again in 1897 but was poorly attended, and by 1902 Harry Morgan’s dream was gone, along with the fairgrounds. The entire square-mile section was developed into building lots as the Second School Land Addition to Tacoma.

— Greg Spadoni

Make a splash!
The Athletics and Aquatics Center Challenge

A group of trustees have issued a special challenge to invite alumni and parents to help get a new Athletics and Aquatics Center off the ground. The group will match, dollar-for-dollar, every new gift made to the center (up to $8 million!). Gifts of any size will support a much-needed resource for the entire Puget Sound community, including a state-of-the-art, eight lane, 25-yard swimming pool and a new Hall of Fame that will pay tribute to Logger alumni. There’s still time to participate in the challenge, so please dive in and learn more at pugetsound.edu/aquatics-center.

One of a Kind
The Campaign for University of Puget Sound

Melissa Norrish ’15, school record holder in the women’s 100 butterfly and 400 IM.

by Hallie Bateman ’11

PROPER PENCIL POSITIONS:

- Writing
- Freewriting
- Stressing
- Stabbing
- Brainstorming
- Forgetting

Practical Lessons for Post-College Life
PacRim is 40!
Plus Ultra:

The words are Latin, and they mean to take risks, to surpass yourself, to go “further beyond.” For 40 years that’s what PacRimmers have been doing—living and learning immersed in the subject at hand, and walking around in a perpetual state of wonder.

In 1970 several Puget Sound faculty members formed a committee to consider curriculum changes. One of the things they recommended was a greater emphasis on learning about the world just over the western horizon, which made perfect sense for a college situated on the Pacific Rim. An Asian studies program was created, and Professor of Religion Robert Albertson ’44 and his wife, Aileen, were asked to initiate a nine-month study program to dramatize the geographical, historical, and economic importance of our Asian neighbors. Every three years since then, 25 or so students have set out to do things like try to stake down tents in the Gobi desert during a midnight sandstorm, or gently tug leeches off their ankles in a Borneo rain forest, or drink airag (fermented mare’s milk; stuff’s got a little kick to it, so to speak) offered by enthusiastic hosts in the Mongolian countryside, or employ “Russian roulette” menu-pointing in Ulaanbaatar only to find out they’ve ordered cigarettes instead of food, or crash an Indian wedding in Hospet, or kick up bioluminescence in the moonlit tide of an island beach in the Gulf of Thailand, or float in a rowboat on the Ganges past the ghats in Varanasi, or try to breathe as they climb, one labored step at a time, the 16,000-foot Goecha La pass, in Sikkim, India. But their journey isn’t only about places or things. They learn, too, about themselves. And when their bold adventure is over and they come home to report on what they have done, every single one struggles to find the words to explain how much the experience has changed their life.

As the 40th anniversary of the Pacific Rim/Asian Study-Travel Program grew near, we asked PacRim alumni for stories and pictures—to try once more to help the rest of us see and feel the things they saw and felt. Boy, did they respond. We regret not having the space here to share everything; the following is just a portion.

Images at left courtesy of PacRimmers Steve Churchill ’90, Kathy Cope ’85, Scott Jones ’86, Steve Lanwermeyer ’02, Lisa Long ’04, M.A.T.’05, Jeff Maudsley ’93, Selina Tran ’12.
The fire
Sri Lanka | 1984–85

We were high above tree-lined tea plantations at a small, austere, ridge-top compound for a four-day intensive meditation retreat led by a Buddhist monk named Bhikkhu Kondanya. Kondanya was a meditation master, and we were there to practice under him as the culmination of a course on Theravada Buddhism, which had been taught by local scholars and by Professor Del Langbauer, who had come from Tacoma. The formal coursework had taken place near the beautiful hill-station town of Kandy, where we lived with generous host families and enjoyed catered sack lunches in the botanical gardens, which happened to be just across the street from where our classes were held.

The mountain compound was on a flat dirt clearing and comprised two buildings. The first was a simple one-story earthen, tin-roofed edifice that had a meditation room large enough to hold our group. This building also had an attached outdoor covered kitchen, where the center’s staff of three cooked for us. The other building was the women’s sleeping bungalow, located at the edge of the clearing.

Now, I could go on about the long hours of Vipassanā meditation practice, the sore, aching backs and joints, and the few hours of sleep Kondanya allowed us. But this story is about what happened the day we smelled smoke.

We were, of course, on the floor in the lotus position, pillows beneath us, eyes shut, our minds empty and our legs asleep. In the beginning stages of the Vipassanā practice and with occasional coaxing from a meditation master, one attempts to calm and clear their mind by concentrating on the sensation that one’s breathing makes as it passes by the tip of the nostrils. So when our nostrils began filling with smoke, our minds had a somewhat interesting new obstacle to overcome. Our first inkling that something was amiss came when we heard the kitchen crew gathering cooking pots, whispering loudly, and running outside past the windows of the meditation room.

The compound we were in was surrounded up to its edge by tea fields and trees, with dry grass and brush serving as the ground cover. The smoke smelled like burning grass and wood. Nevertheless, the meditation session continued in silence—until we heard the crackling of the flames. The addition of an auditory sensation was too much to bear for one of the students, who whispered to all, “I’m going out to take a look.” It seemed like hours before I heard her return, “A fire’s coming up the hill toward us. I’m going out to help the kitchen crew.” And she departed. Stunned at this unfolding event, I cracked open my eyes for a moment, only to observe ash settling down upon us through the ventilated tin roof.

You may be wondering, why in the world did nearly all the students continue meditating? Well, the first part of the answer was simple: We hadn’t been excused by our meditation master. And the other part of the answer was that Kondanya wanted to use the fire to test us, to expand our understanding of the complexities of the meditative practice and the conflicts of the human mind. Our minds raced with thoughts of the unknown, with fear, and with doubt. Yet Kondanya guided us through it all. As this seeming calamity unfolded, he told us to examine what our minds were experiencing, to then release it, and to return to the breath.

Finally he let us go. But the learning our group experienced that day did not end there. We hobbled out of the building, legs numb, vision blurred by the brilliant glare of day, to discover smoke blowing over the compound yard. Yes, the fire was coming up the hill toward us, but in the haze it was impossible to discern its strength and size.

I joined the cadre who decided to fight the fire. The kitchen crew came up with a couple of shovels; that was about it for tools. The most immediate task was to protect the women’s bungalow. Perched on the edge of the compound, it was surrounded on three sides by dry grass. A group of us was able to clear the grass away. That task done, the firefighters, about half a dozen strong, gathered in the center of the dirt courtyard to discuss our next move. One of the students had actually had some firefighter training,
but after a fast-paced discussion we realized that we didn’t stand a chance stopping the wildfire as it came uphill. Beyond a few pots of water that the kitchen crew had filled, we could do nothing more to protect the compound. We simply had to let the fire happen, to wait it out. The mini-buses that had been hired to deliver us to the retreat center were long gone. The only person who had transportation was Kondanya, and the Volkswagen Rabbit he was chauffeured around in wouldn’t hold 30-plus people, even if leaving the compound was a good idea, which everyone realized wasn’t.

It was surreal time. The crackling of the fire got louder, the smoke thicker. Trapped. Nowhere to go. A strange calm fell over the group. Most of the students simply sat or stood and waited. We didn’t have to wait long. Kondanya came out of the meditation building as the fire came up and burned around the women’s bungalow, doing little damage beyond some singed paint. Then we watched the fire wrap around the compound, devouring anything dry in its path.

And then it was gone. The fire moved further up the hill and disappeared. Our group gathered around Kondanya to discuss this extraordinary event. He was told that there had been talk of leaving the compound to escape the fire. His words were, “You will know it is time to run when you see a monk run.”

— Bob Jones ’86

The geckos are chasing me all over Asia, and they are barking at me

Borneo | 2011–12

To begin, let me just say that I have no problem with geckos in general. I have always liked lizards and snakes and slithery things, so I started my time in Malaysia on exceptionally friendly terms with the geckos—a good thing because they were everywhere. I had expected the rain forest to be swarming with bugs, but it was swarming with geckos. Inside, outside, clinging to the walls, scuttling across the floors, lounging in the shower.

Which was all fine until we arrived at Gunung Mulu National Park in Sarawak, Borneo. There, all 19 PacRim ladies shared the same large, airy room, lined with tall windows to let the breeze in. But these windows also let in lots of bugs, and where there are bugs there are geckos. Our room at Mulu housed at least 20 of the sticky-toed reptiles. In case you are keeping track, that’s more geckos than humans. Still, they helped keep the bugs in check, and the first night we slept undisturbed by our little roommates.

The second night was a different story. There I was, sitting on my bed, reading a book and minding my own business, when I heard a shriek from across the room. I looked up to see Veronica pointing at the wall above my bed.

“Did you see that?!?”

I hadn’t. An enormous gecko, almost a foot long, had vanished as soon as I turned my head. We’d heard about these large ones—they made loud, high-pitched calls that I had come to associate with the jungle at night—but they usually stayed outside.

Veronica lived in fear of geckos. The first to see them, the last to lose sight of them, her eyes tracked them warily as they scurried across the wall. The disappearance of this super-sized lizard had thrown her off more than its mere presence; she couldn’t fall asleep unless she knew exactly how many geckos were in the room and exactly where they were. I didn’t share her concern, though, and as people began to get ready for bed I laid my book aside and settled in for the night, falling asleep easily after a long day of hiking through the park.

Bark

I shot upright, a gasp of surprise lodged in my throat. The noise was high and sharp and shrill and loud. And it had come from only inches away. I heard soft complaints from the lumps in the other beds; the noise I made had awakened the other girls, and in their sleepiness they were unsympathetic.

“What’s wrong?” somebody grumbled.


“So what?”

So what?!? So … so … well, I wasn’t sure what. I wasn’t afraid of it. The noise it made wouldn’t normally bother me, but I was sleeping and it had barked at me, right next to my head. Either you have been roused from a deep, peaceful sleep by a barking gecko or you haven’t. I apologized for waking everyone and tried my best to slow my still-pounding heart and fall back asleep. Just as I began to drift off …

Bark

The second time wasn’t any less surprising than the first. I hurtled upright again and began a wild search for the culprit. I heard more groans from beds nearest to me, but I didn’t care. I pulled the backpack out from under my bed and shone my flashlight into its dark corners. I thrust my hand between my bed and the wall and traced the crack, trying to shoo the gecko away with the movement.

Where is it!?

After a thorough search, I gave up and lay back down, closing my eyes more uneasily than the last time.
You have got to be kidding me.

And so began my midnight war with that stupid gecko. It went on for hours: I would lie there, trying to ignore the clattering of small nails on the tile floor below my bed, the scratching on the wall, and just as I managed to relax enough to feel sleep coming on, I would hear that bark, literally inches away, separated from my head only by the thin plywood headboard of my bed. It gave me the creeps, and as the night wore on I became convinced that the animal was getting pleasure out of this torture. Finally, in a moment of exasperation, I remembered the earplugs buried in the bottom of my backpack. Relieved and a little embarrassed that I hadn’t come up with the solution sooner, I dug out the earplugs and smashed them in as deeply as I could. I lay back down, listening carefully, straining to hear anything through the dense, squishy foam.

Silence—perfect. Exhausted by my hard-won victory, I felt consciousness begin to fade away quickly.

AND THEN THE GECKO RAN ACROSS MY FACE. I’m telling you, I could not make this up if I tried.

I shrieked and jumped out of bed, staring in utter disbelief at my tormentor. It sat smugly on my pillow, all 20-plus inches of its scaly, impudent self, perfectly at home there. It looked me square in the eye, bold as brass, then, almost as if to make a point, it barked.

Furious, I yanked my pillow out from under it with one hand and my blanket with the other and marched away, leaving the nocturnal noisemaker there on the bed. There I was, driven out in the middle of the night by a lizard. As I wandered the hostel in the dark I thought I might cry. Luckily I saw a crack of light at the back of the building. Someone was still awake! I knocked quietly on the door, and soft calls invited me in. Luisa, An- nin, and Audrey sat on the floor of another room with one empty bed! I slept there that night, and all the remaining nights at Mulu. Adding insult to injury, the next morning I found gecko poop covering everything I owned. — Rachael Gary ’12, M.A.T.’13

I shrieked and jumped out of bed, staring in utter disbelief at my tormentor. It sat smugly on my pillow, all 20-plus inches of its scaly, impudent self, perfectly at home there.

Friendship
India | 1977–78

When we arrived in Varanasi, India, in April, it was impossible not to be impressed by the number of pedicabs. Theseikes pulling a seat were the main source of transportation, and they crowded out buses, ox carts, walkers, and the occasional automobile on the chaotic streets.

I wanted to know more about the people who lived and worked there, so I started talking with the pedicab drivers stationed outside our hotel. A few people in our group and I befriended a young man named Bachaini. He couldn’t read or write any language, but he knew how to speak several, including English and German. We joined him and some of his friends for tea and exploring the town. When we traveled to Bodh Gaya, where the Buddha was enlightened, he went with us. It was quite an adventure for him because he was traveling outside his home state. He lived in a small apartment with his older brother’s family. All the men in the family worked as pedicab drivers. One day he invited a few of us to his home for a meal. There was little room, so his family fed us meat and rice outside on the small balcony.

My birthday came when we were in Varanasi, and I asked Bachaini a strange question. I wanted to go to Sarnath, a small place about five miles from Varanasi where it was said the Buddha preached his first sermon. Would he go there with me? And could I pedal the cab while he rode in the back? We were both young and open to adventures, so he said yes. That day I drove the pedicab to Sarnath. We left the busy hubbub of the city and rode through the countryside to a place very different from Varanasi, a quiet, serene place with few people. I celebrated my birthday by doing something I had never done before and enjoying a new friendship.

A few days later we left Varanasi to go to Nepal. I never saw my friend again; we had laughed that maybe we could send each other pictures, but I just have the pictures in my memory. I am still grateful for his graciousness to me, a stranger.

— June Fothergill ’78
Monks, nuns stomp
Debating, rosary, clap
Students awed
TIBETAN MONASTERY,
SOUTH INDIA

Orangutans
howling, pulling, playing with
students’ brooms
BORNEO, MALAYSIA

Memories, Ah!
Blessings forever etched
Dalai Lama smiles
DHARAMSALA, INDIA

Farewell PacRimmer
Jump into the unknown
Love, hugs, always
EVERYWHERE, INFINITY

On PacRim, even on my most difficult days, I was having the best day ever. But for the best of the best I’d have to pick the nights we were staying at a Tibetan Buddhist monastery in India. It was Losar, and the monks were busy with preparations for the Tibetan New Year. I ventured over to the kitchen to watch them make khapsey, a Tibetan cookie. The monks showed me how to shape the dough into knots and flowers. We sat, we talked, and we laughed into the night as we made cookie after cookie, looking forward to the new year. We were all strangers at the start of the night, but by the end we were friends.
A thousand cranes

Japan | 2008–09

I received the email while traveling as business manager with the 2008–09 PacRim group in China. When I read it I couldn't stop crying. I'd known for a long time that my mother's family were hibakusha [Hiroshima and Nagasaki atomic bomb survivors], but, aside from small snippets, none of my relatives had ever discussed it. In October 2008 my aunt told my mother about her experience for the first time. Reading the email that my mother had translated and my father had typed, I tried to imagine how my always-cheerful-and-generous Nagayasu no Obachan could have lived through such horror. Hers was a harrowing tale of a 14-year-old's separation from her mother and brothers for three days. Full of fire, explosions, death, and hunger. But it also was a story of survival. Months after the bomb, my aunt found her father standing by the river close to where their house once had stood. The next chapters in their lives were hard, but they faced them together.

After China we traveled to Kyoto, Japan. I had always wanted to make 1,000 cranes to honor my family but had never completed the task. With this new knowledge of my family's history I resolved to finish the cranes. The problem was I had only three weeks to do it, since that was how much longer we would be in Japan. Asking the PacRim students to help me was one of the most difficult things I've ever done. I was scared to share such an intimate part of myself with them and ask something so personal.

One student quickly found great crane-folding directions, and after a demonstration
on how to fold the cranes and distribution of the small, colorful paper squares, the 2008–09 PacRimmers folded cranes during class breaks, field trips, during their commutes to class—pretty much everywhere. My emotions fluctuated between tears and laughter as I saw them frantically folding cranes so the project could be finished in time.

On the morning of November 18, nine of us met early at Kyoto Station and set out for Hiroshima by shinkansen. The cranes had been made, but they had not yet been strung together. We boarded the train and started sewing garlands of cranes. That frantic sewing bee and the process of creating and delivering the cranes to the Children’s Peace Monument at the Hiroshima Peace Memorial Park is one of my greatest accomplishments and most treasured memories.

We took pictures of the cranes, and I sent them to my aunt. Over the phone her voice cracked as she thanked me and said she was humbled by this gesture from students she had never met.

— Lisa Long ’04, M.A.T.’05

But these days when I remember PacRim, I find myself thinking less about where I was and much more about whom I was with. The people of PacRim—PacRimmers, Pac Peeps, Rimmies, PRAST’ alums, whatever you call them—are amazing. And I think that these bonds could not have been forged in any other setting. I mean, there’s really something about wandering around in a constant state of wonder that just cannot be replicated.

One of my favorite PacRim photos is not one of the ones I haul out for friends, family, and occasional strangers when telling stories of my year abroad. The picture includes no beautiful scenery, no famous landmarks, and nothing that appears culturally significant. In fact, it looks like it could have been taken in almost any major city, anywhere in the world. The photo is of me and a handful of other PacRimmers on the rooftop of a Hong Kong YMCA, overlooking holiday lights along Victoria Harbor.

It was after the end-of-semester holiday party, the night before everyone went their separate ways for a few weeks of much-needed winter break. There’s really no denying that after four months of constant contact we were getting on each other’s nerves. I was particularly exhausted and short-tempered after two days of last-minute video editing for a show to be screened at the holiday dinner.

The party was a definite treat, with a full buffet of delicious food, friends and family visiting from around the world, and even an appearance by Santa. My family had decided to meet me “halfway” in London the next day, but it was great to see the parents and siblings of my friends. Everyone had a terrific time, and by the end of the party we were thoroughly stuffed and plenty tired.

Apparently not tired enough, though. In typical PacRim fashion, thinking about my upcoming 13-hour flight did nothing to encourage sleep, so I opted instead for a movie night with a few other PacRimmers whose families had also not made it to Hong Kong. After we had watched Love Actually and yet again eaten our fill of holiday snacks, one of us casually mentioned having seen a door to the roof, and weren’t the holiday lights so cool? Without much of a second thought we headed out in our pajamas for a last glimpse of the city.

And somehow, as I was preparing for the chance to step away from my constant companions of the past four months, I found myself standing there on the roof with a group that was not necessarily made up of my closest friends from the semester, wishing I didn’t have to leave them. We weren’t doing anything special—just taking silly pictures and hoping the “Do Not Enter” sign we’d ignored was canceled out by the fact that the roof entrance was unlocked. But somehow in that moment I felt so completely happy, loved, and at home.

— Jessica Lefton ’13
THE STORY BEHIND THE PACRIM JUMPING PHOTOS: The first PacRim jumping pics were taken on the 2005–06 trip in Hospet, India. That year, PacRim administrator Lisa Long ’04, M.A. ’05 was teaching with her sister and another Puget Sound alumna at Hwa Nan Women’s College in Fuzhou, China. During winter break they went to India to meet up with the ’05–’06 PacRim crew. She convinced the travelers to try what was a tradition in her family: livening up—with an exuberant leap—what might otherwise be a boring-looking tourist snapshot. When Lisa was rehired for PacRim 2011–12, the group informed her that they intended to out-jump the previous trip. Lisa tells us that if you look closely you will see that students often develop and hone a signature jump. Jeff Pearson ’09 was master of the “Power Knee,” and Fayez Rumi ’08 does a mighty fine “Toe Touch.” Lisa says that coordinating a group-jumping photo takes time, patience, and lots of practice, but she is touched that her family’s tradition is taking hold, since PacRimmers are indeed like family.
Hop to it:
It’s PacRim reunion time!

I was on PacRim in 2008–09, and when one of our fellow trip-mates got married in Hawai‘i in January of this year, 10 from our group of 28 got together to help celebrate. We had a wonderful time catching up and reminiscing. It was fascinating to hear what people remembered—names of temples, people, series of events from a particular day. Together we recreated whole parts of the trip. We all acknowledged that although it had been five years since some of us had seen one another, we felt comfortable and in sync, as if a day hadn’t gone by. It was rejuvenating and hard to say goodbye, much like on the trip. And it was comforting to realize that no matter how long or great the distance between visits, our PacRim group was a supportive family.

— Katelyn Stearns ’10

Few PacRimmers get to see old friends from the program through happy serendipity as Katelyn did, but a group of PacRim alumni volunteers has been working with the college on PacRim reunion programming as a part of Summer Reunion Weekend. To find out more, visit pugetsound.edu/pacrim-reunion.
A PacRim journal

Silk Road | 1987–88
Words and pictures by Steve Churchill ’90

April 22, 1988—The Silk Road begins
We flew from New Delhi into Lahore yesterday and have had a busy first day in Pakistan. We toured the Badshahi Mosque, which is the second largest mosque in Pakistan and the fifth largest mosque in the world. The courtyard can hold 90,000 people. We also toured the Lahore museum where Rudyard Kipling’s father was once the curator, and we saw the famous second-century Fasting Buddha.

April 25—Islamabad
We arrived yesterday, and the city looked like a war zone because a few days ago saboteurs blew up Ojhri Camp, a military base nearby that was storing American munitions bound for use by the Mujahideen. Thousands of missiles rained down on the city! We still don’t know how many people were killed. We made a side trip to Rawalpindi, and the destruction was everywhere: holes in buildings, entire city blocks with no glass left in the windows. We visited the Faisal Mosque, the largest mosque in Pakistan, which can hold 50,000 people inside and another 50,000 in the courtyard. It was the largest building I have ever seen. We spent some quiet time at an overlook contemplating the arduous journey ahead. We are leaving for Gilgit tomorrow; our Silk Road journey begins.

April 27—Gilgit
Today we took jeeps high up into the mountains to hike one of the world’s longest glaciers outside the polar regions. The road was rough, dusty, and backbreaking, but it was an amazing way to spend my 21st birthday!

April 29—Gilgit – Karimabad, in the Hunza valley
We are now riding in two small buses, following one of the routes of the Silk Road along the Indus River. Yesterday, after stopping to search for garnets along the roadside, we took jeeps up the hill to our new temporary home in Karimabad. We toured Baltit Fort in the afternoon and learned that the fort’s foundation was built more than 700 years ago. The sweeping views of the Hunza valley from the rooftop took my breath away. Surrounding us are the peaks of the Karakoram range: Ultar Sar, Rakaposhi, Bojahagur Duanasir II, Ghenta Sar, Hunza, Passu Sar, Diran, and Bublimotin, all 6,000 meters (19,685 feet) or higher. Ultar Sar rises up from the Hunza valley more than 17,000 feet in just over six miles (a steep climb!) and Rakaposhi (the name means “snow-covered”) rises nearly 20,000 feet from base to summit, the highest vertical rise of any mountain on Earth. Today, after a morning Silk Road class on the patio, we had time to explore the city on our own in preparation for the last leg of our trip along the Karakoram Highway to the Pakistan-China border.

About the authors

Elisabeth Benard [PacRim poems], adjunct associate professor of Asian Studies/religion, led six PacRim trips—1997, 2000, 2003, 2006, 2009, and 2012. She will retire from the university in January 2015, after returning from her final PacRim semester in Asia. Steve Churchill [Silk Road, 1987–88] managed a small company in Nishinomya, Japan, for nearly 16 years and has been an adventure-traveler to more than 35 countries, including many remote gems in the Asia Pacific region. He now lives in Oregon and enjoys exploring the Pacific Northwest with his wife and daughter. June Fothergill [India, 1977–78] is the pastor of two United Methodist Churches in Springfield, Ore., one of which has outreach ministries to un-housed and low-income people. She has been a UMC pastor in various churches for 29 years. Rachael Gary [Borneo, 2011–12] Upon reluctantly returning from the 2011–12 Pacific Rim trip, Rachael enrolled in the Puget Sound M.A.T. program. After a year of student teaching with 10th-graders she says she developed a killer immune system. Rachael now works for Puget Sound’s Cantor for Writing, Learning, and Teaching, supervising the college’s peer-tutoring program, helping students with their statements for fellowships and graduate school, and teaching classes on reading and learning. Bob Jones [Sri Lanka, 1984–85] After graduating from Puget Sound, Bob worked...
May 1—The Karakoram Highway

Every day we think the scenery can’t get any more amazing, yet with every mile along the Karakoram Highway something more stunning comes into view. Yesterday one of our buses broke down, leaving half the group stranded along the road until a cart pulled by a tractor came to take us to the hotel. We had fun choreographing photos of what the group would look like if the rescue had come too late and the only thing left was our cameras. Today we were privileged to be some of the first non-Chinese or Pakistanis to ever cross the border from Pakistan into China on the Karakoram Highway, which was only completed two years ago. The Khunjerab Pass is about 15,000 feet in elevation, and everyone was feeling the altitude. Some of us rode into China on the top of the bus!

May 2—In Xinjiang, China; Friendship Highway to Kashgar

While most of the road on the Pakistani side of the border was in decent shape, in Xinjiang we now travel in jeeps over the roughest road I have ever seen. After spending the night at Tashkurgan we are on our way to the ancient trade city of Kashgar. We had lunch today next to Lake Kalakuli (11,800 feet) with a view of Mount Muztagh Ata (24,757 feet). This afternoon we were held up by a landslide for almost five hours. The area is so dangerous that the Chinese have stationed an army corps of engineers nearby to keep the road open. Once the road was cleared we sped through the slide area as quickly as possible. Our beds in Kashgar were much deserved, but we are so encrusted with road dust it seems it will never go away.

May 16—Kashgar to Dunhuang

Traveling across the Tarim Basin and Taklamakan Desert surrounded by the Tian Shan, Kunlun Shan, Pamir, and Karakoram mountains is simply awe-inspiring. The melange of cultures, religions, and languages here is unique, and our daily coursework on the history of the Silk Road, augmented by the historical sites we are visiting, really brings things into perspective. In the past few days we flew from Kashgar to Ürümqi and visited the Bezeklik Thousand Buddha Caves near Turpan. Sadly, we could not see many of the best pieces because they had been cut out of the walls by early European archaeologists and carted back to museums in Europe or destroyed by one religious group or another. We made a day trip to the Tian Shan Mountains to see Heavenly Lake, and after more than a week of classes, museums, and archeological-site visits, we took an almost 20-hour overnight train journey across the desert to Dunhuang. Here we have visited the Mogao Grottoes, or Caves of the Thousand Buddhas. Amazing to see how much art and beauty the Silk Road wealth generated. Tonight, after a graduation dinner, we climbed the huge sand dunes near Dunhuang and had a graduation ceremony. It was a beautiful night for those among us ending their time at UPS. Michael dressed up like Phil Phibbs, complete with bow tie, and one by one someone stood up and read a poem to each graduate. What a special place to finish school. Tomorrow morning we begin the last leg of our journey along the Silk Road, with a 28-hour train ride to Láizhóu, one of the main Silk Road destination cities in China, before ending the trip in Hong Kong in a few days.

as an international programs coordinator at Penn State University, and he was the business manager for the 1990-91 and 1993-94 PacRim trips. Bob now lives on Vashon Island with his wife, Julie Gibson ’93, and their children, Ryder and Daisy. Jessica Lefton [Hong Kong, 2011–12] is an events production assistant at Touchwood Creative in St. Louis and is constantly on the lookout for her next adventure. Lisa Long [Japan, 2008–09] is the administrative director for the Pacific Rim/Asia Study-Travel Program at Puget Sound. She tells us she is looking forward to another year on the road with the 2014–15 PacRimmers. Lisa is the one to contact if you are interested in meeting up with the PacRim group in Asia (long@pugetsound.edu). Katelyn Stearns [PacRim “wedding” reunion] is based out of Kodiak, Alaska, working as a North Pacific groundfish observer, monitoring the catch and bycatch of commercial fishing vessels in the Gulf of Alaska. She says she hopes to go back to graduate school within the next few years. When not at sea Kate lives in Anchorage and tries to travel a few times a year to visit friends in the U.S. and abroad. Selina Tran [Best Day Ever] is in Washington, D.C., where she works at a nonprofit called Global Ties U.S. Seina tells us that at the end of the summer, she will be going back to Asia to teach English in tra Vinh, Vietnam.
Memorial Fieldhouse: The Commencement story

As graduation approaches, a look at why we pick up diplomas in Baker Stadium, weather be damned

by John Finney ‘67, P’94

Memorial Fieldhouse, dedicated to the memory of Puget Sound students and Pierce County residents who lost their lives in World War II, opened in April 1949 and was the go-to site for spring Commencement ceremonies through 1994. But this year the university will be holding its 20th consecutive Commencement ceremony outdoors on Peyton Field in Baker Stadium. So why not in Memorial Fieldhouse, protected from spring storms?

The photo on the left, above, shows the field house as it was originally conceived, with a seating capacity of more than 6,000 and tall windows that allowed sunlight to stream through the south-facing exterior wall. The central core was one big room. It was huge—the largest public venue in Pierce County—and was host to high school basketball tournaments, circuses, big-name musical performances, and famous orators. Even daffodil festivals. Then in 1983 the Tacoma Dome opened, and that changed everything for the field house and for the university.

As the need to maintain capacity for large public events disappeared—those events having moved to the dome—the university had much greater flexibility in configuring the field house to meet its changing needs. Modifications to the building over the years included interior walls at the south end of the great room to house a couple of classrooms, a dance studio, fitness facilities, an upstairs basketball court, and an exercise physiology lab. The windows disappeared.

Alas, as graduation-class sizes increased in the 1980s, these modifications reduced occupancy to about 3,000. Eventually, seniors were issued seating tickets—four each. But the typical graduate wanted to invite a whole lot more than four family and friends. An overflow video viewing site in Thompson Hall was unpopular, and a "black market" in Commencement seating tickets emerged. Commencement in Memorial Fieldhouse limped along through 1994, with the city’s fire marshal watching closely to ensure safe capacity was not exceeded.

What to do? No one wanted to move the ceremony to the Tacoma Dome or anywhere else off campus. And the memory of a cold and windy one-time late-1970s outdoor Commencement attempt had faded. So in 1995 we tried it again.

Good luck! The sun shone and the day was glorious. Outdoor Commencement was a resounding success. But what if it had rained? For the first few years outdoors, Memorial Fieldhouse was set up as a bad-weather backup site, with graduates continuing to receive four tickets, just in case. In poll after poll, though, year after year, seniors made it clear they would rather be outdoors in the rain with their grandparents, aunts, uncles, cousins, and friends than dry indoors with just their parents and maybe a sibling or two. Eventually the Memorial Fieldhouse backup plan went away (mostly; there’s still an indoor contingency for really, really bad weather), and “outdoors rain or shine” became a Puget Sound tradition. It does rain sometimes, of course—the 1996 and 2011 classes got especially wet—but the soaked graduates reported that their shared Commencement-storm experience promoted class identity.

The field house is still used for some public events, such as the memorial service for former Washington Gov. Booth Gardner in March 2013. That Memorial Fieldhouse no longer works for Commencement seems a small price to pay for a building that has evolved from a large, almost single-purpose open space to a versatile structure that can house a great variety of student activities. And its evolution continues, with upgrades to the field house and a new aquatics center planned as part of the One [of a Kind] campaign for Puget Sound.

John Finney, a retired registrar of the college, is the unflappable man who was in charge of graduation ceremonies for 18 years.
Arches intern Ian Fox, a senior and a visual kind of guy, considers his options as Commencement nears.

Are you nervous?

Nope! Ready and willing!

Lies. We can see right through that. Do not pass go. Do not collect $200.

Are you ready for your dream job?

Yes!

Nah, I should get more experience.

What are you waiting for? Get to it!

Dream job application: DENIED

Dream job application: ACCEPTED

GET AN INTERNSHIP

GET ANOTHER JOB
(that you hopefully don’t despise)

WAHOO! ON A CAREER TRACK

STAY OPEN TO SERENDIPITY

MOVE HOME

GRAD SCHOOL

TRAVEL

Not all those who wander are lost. Let’s go exploring!

And we’re off! Real world, here we come.

And we’re off! Real world, here we come.

Have any money lying around?

After paying for college? Yeah, right.

Enough to stay afloat, I guess.

Nope. Life’s a river and I’m just going with the flow.

Lezgo!

Yup.

Have any money lying around?

Nope! Life’s a river and I’m just going with the flow.

After paying for college? Yeah, right.

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Lezgo!

Yup.
Bit player

From Nic Cary ’07, Puget Sound receives a donation to its Alumni Fund in bitcoins. As far as we know, it is the first gift to a college ever made using the virtual currency.

by Shirley Skeel

“Man, this is going to be an interesting day.” In the winter gloom of mid-January, Puget Sound Vice President for Finance Sherry Mondou put down the phone on an unusual call.

Nicolas Cary, a digital currency entrepreneur, wanted to make a $10,000 gift to the university. He wanted to make it using bitcoins.

Come again?

Yes, said the 28-year-old CEO of a software firm called Blockchain, he had always wanted to give back to his alma mater once he was in a position to do so. A call from his Alumni Fund class agent, Justin Jacobs ’07, convinced him the time had arrived, and he wanted to make his gift in the digital currency that was at the center of his life.

Which makes sense, Nic later explained by phone as he traveled in Europe on business. His paycheck is in bitcoins. He pays his rent in bitcoins. He books airline flights with bitcoins. He even would use the digital currency to buy his venti black coffees as he flies from London to Tokyo to Seattle if the sluggish world of retail coffee would just wake up to the future. Until then, Nic says he has to make a few concessions to old-world thinking.

“I sell some bitcoins for cash. I have to pay parking tickets and need money for buying coffee.”

For Sherry Mondou, that morning turned into not only an interesting day, but an intensely busy four weeks. The university’s gift-acceptance policy said nothing about virtual currencies. So she researched bitcoin—the risks, the benefits, how to receive it, process it, and change it into U.S. dollars. Nic answered scores of questions and introduced Mondou to senior staff at BitPay, a reputable bitcoin payment processor that could swap his gift of 14.5 bitcoins into 10,000 warm, touchable U.S. dollars.

By mid-February Puget Sound was ready. Just before 8 p.m. local time, Nic sat down in his Berlin hotel and opened an email message from Puget Sound’s annual giving director.

“Ready to roll,” it said.

Using his smartphone, Nic took a picture of the QR code on the university’s pledge invoice and sent it to his bitcoin “wallet.” This is a secure Web page, accessed with a login, where his bitcoins are stored. One click, and the invoice was paid.

But not so fast. The next day an ice storm in Atlanta forced a temporary closure of BitPay’s bank. On Monday, the President’s Day holiday kept bank doors shut. Nerves frayed just a little as university staff waited to make the

What is bitcoin?

Bitcoin is a virtual currency—one of many in existence, but easily the most popular. It is backed by no government or bank and has no physical form, although gold-colored tokens representing bitcoins have been created as “collectibles.” All bitcoin transactions, made by people on computers worldwide, are recorded in one public, online ledger that reveals trade volumes, but not who is trading.

Bitcoin was launched in 2009 by a software developer or developers who assumed the name of Satoshi Nakamoto. No one yet can say without question who the bitcoin creator is; there have been claims and speculation in the press lately. The name “bitcoin” seems to derive from the computer unit of a “bit,” or binary digit of information, but there’s a little pun at work in the name, too, since “bit” as a designation for money goes back to the U.S. Colonial period, when it amounted to 12 1/2 cents. (Thus “two bits” was a quarter dollar.)

Tens of thousands of merchants, chiefly online, currently accept bitcoins. You can buy them with U.S. dollars or other currencies through online brokers at the current exchange rate and store them in a personal, online “digital wallet.” To pay for a purchase in bitcoins you use a desktop or mobile device to electronically transfer the bitcoins from your wallet to the wallet of the recipient. This may involve clicking an “invoice” link or scanning the merchant’s QR code with a smartphone.

The day-to-day value of one bitcoin is determined, much like a stock or commodity, by the price buyers are willing to pay to sellers. Over the past five years, the price of one bitcoin has ranged from under $1 to more than $1,000. As Arches went to press, one bitcoin was worth about $650.

Bitcoin enthusiasts like the fact that transaction fees are tiny compared to credit cards, and local or international payments can be made in minutes. And of course bitcoin is new, which captures interest, but this newness has the downside that prices can be volatile, and the security of some exchanges may be tested. In early March, the total value of all bitcoins in circulation was more than $8 billion. — SS
announcement. Then early on Tuesday, Feb. 18 ... magic. Ten thousand dollars specified for the Alumni Fund materialized in the college's online bank account.

That day Mondou and Nic were caught up in a flurry of media interviews—with The Wall Street Journal, KING 5 TV in Seattle, KUOW public radio, Fast Company magazine, FOX News Radio in New York, The Chronicle of Philanthropy, The News Tribune, and others. This was news. As far as anyone knows, it was the first gift ever made in bitcoin to an American college or university.

Nic went without sleep for 20 hours. When he heard the next day that Google's search engine reported more than 100 online stories about the gift, he wrote: "Absolutely amazing! I knew we could make history."

Nic never particularly expected to play a part in history. An avid long-distance runner and fly fisherman, he had visited the Puget Sound campus in the spring of 2003. Flying into Tacoma with his late grandfather from his home in Denver, he took the college tour, knowing he had a dozen other applications lined up if this one didn't work out.

"As soon as I set foot on the UPS campus, I knew I wanted to go there," Nic recalls. "It was a gut feeling you get when you just know something will be right."

The Colorado Academy high school graduate was not your typical newly hatched freshman. He spoke French and Spanish fluently, thanks to a French-born mother and boyhood time spent in South America. He was deft at turning out a coq au vin or handmade trofe al pesto, and he was fascinated by new technology. At age 16 he had started a business building websites with a friend.

Intrigued that he could study liberal arts and business on the same campus, Nic enrolled in the Business Leadership Program, under the tutelage first of Professor Tom Schiller and then of Professor Jeff Matthews. Nic says it was a remarkable cohort of students.

Graduating in 2007 with a double major in business leadership and international political economy, Nic let go of his "gigantic family" at Puget Sound and looked around, trying to find his bearings.

A friend asked: Why not volunteer together and go to India to teach English? Nic embraced the opportunity, and following a "colorful, noisy, crowded, and crazy" several months, he returned home to Denver at age 22. "I was totally broke," he says. Then ...

"Out of the blue, at a leadership conference, I met my future first boss. I shook his hand, and with a duffle bag and $50 that I borrowed from my grandfather, I went out to Westchester, Pa., to work for PipelineDeals."

Over the next seven years, Nic tackled every job at the startup firm, which leases a software tool for managing customer sales and services. Within four months he was a partner in the business. But by the spring of 2013 he was hungry for something new and "in a state of personal and professional flux." He flew to Morocco, where his sister Tatiana Cary '12 worked for the Peace Corps, and took a break.

Everyone dreams of it. For Nic it came true. As he debated his future, a friend made an introduction that changed everything. Two years earlier Nic had run into Erik Voorhees '07, whom he knew from his UPS business leadership classes. Voorhees was deep into the bitcoin culture through his firm Coinapult, which allows individuals to send bitcoins directly to an email address or a mobile phone.

"He had dropped everything to pursue a bitcoin business," Nic says. "I started to acquire bitcoins and to research the currency, and for the next two years I passively learned about it."

Last fall Voorhees introduced Nic to Ben Reeves, founder of the software startup Blockchain. "Ben asked for advice, and I came up with a plan for how to grow his business. He asked me to run it! Seven years later, here I was again, working for just one guy."

That was November 2013. Today Blockchain runs the world's most popular bitcoin "wallet," with more than 1.3 million users and 13 employees spread across London, Tokyo, San Francisco, Texas, and Pennsylvania. The firm has three business arms: the free, secure digital wallet for storing and spending bitcoins; ZeroBlock, a trading platform and news feed; and an online database of all the bitcoin transactions taking place. Blockchain makes its income from advertising and online partnerships.

If you'd like to pay Nic a visit at his office, forget it. Blockchain has no headquarters, and Nic himself might be anywhere. At the time of his gift, he counted 24 border crossing stamps in his passport, accumulated over 90 days. This is his work. He travels to meet Blockchain team members and to give talks to economists, financiers, academics, and regulators—an educator in a new-currency era.

The ever-buoyant entrepreneur, who coordinates his stubbled chin with jeans and a sports jacket, does keep an apartment in the medieval city of York, in England's northern heathlands. He pays his landlord in bitcoins. He books flights through CheapAir.com and patronizes eateries such as the Philadelphia Brewing Company in Pennsylvania and The Conference Center in Santiago, Chile—all bitcoin-savvy enterprises.

"Bitcoin consumes my every waking moment and part of my lucid dreaming," he admits. And he doesn't see that changing any time soon.

"Our business is growing at a crazy fast rate. It shouldn't be a surprise that the concept of money is going digital. Look at digital music and photography, and the power of peer-to-peer networks.

"When cars were first invented and there was no infrastructure for them, people laughed at someone driving a Ford down the road. No one drove. Now everyone drives. And someday I think they will all use digital currency, too. It's going to be tremendously exciting to see what happens in this space."

Shirley Skeel is Puget Sound's media relations manager and a former reporter for Bloomberg in London.

Since Nic made his gift the university has received four additional bitcoin gifts.

ONE THE CAMPAIGN OF A KIND FOR UNIVERSITY OF PUGET SOUND
Finger-picking good — *Heartland*

The DownTown Mountain Boys (bluegrass), with Professor of Politics and Government Don Share on guitar and vocals, and Terry Enyeart, Dave Keenan, Tom Moran, and Paul Elliott

Audio CD

Review by Ian Fox ’14

**HEARTLAND**

The band’s love for the genre shines through in a live show. It feels less like a performance and more like a jam session. Their deceptively simple three-part harmonies never get in the way of a quirky sense of humor: “Like a Train Needs a Track,” for example, ends with a harmony that replicates a runaway steam train.

In fact, listening to the album again after the show, I yearned for the “voice” of their live performance. Putting it on tape almost lessens the band’s unity, breaking up the instruments and vocals into distinct objects as opposed to their music brewing together to make a rich, complex flavor.

But even if recordings can’t replicate the DownTown Mountain Boys’ stage presence, *Heartland* puts on display what the band does best—well-crafted songs, simple and exciting lyrics, and exemplary musicianship. Combined, they’ve really reached a special kind of harmony.

Ian Fox, in addition to the many talents he exhibits as Arches intern, is a pretty darned good mandolin player and a bluegrass fanatic.
How long is long enough?

by Leslie Saucedo

Professor Saucedo is a cell biologist. Her research is about understanding unregulated cell growth and division, which is how cancer gets started. Because of work like hers and others who are looking at genetic maladies that come with age, she knows that science is closing in on the ability to repair all manner of failed body parts, extending life way beyond what we now consider normal. Here, she discusses the emerging possibilities for extending life.

And she wonders: Do we really want to head down the path to immortality?
I arrived at the Las Vegas airport around 4:30 p.m. on Dec. 3 and met my father in baggage claim, in spite of carrying my only bag on my back. We went straight to Nathan Adelson Hospice, where my mom had been since she awoke six days earlier, in the middle of the night, delirious and in unmanageable pain. I had never been to a hospice before and had no expectations, but I was in no way prepared to see my mom look that way—like a person who had died after being in the desert for days without water. Her facial skin was so taut from dehydration that the shape of her nose looked wrong. My first reaction was anger toward my father. How could he not have been more explicit about how bad off she was? He left the room to let me spend some time alone with her, held her hand, and apologized for not arriving sooner. But I was interrupted by the abrupt entrance of a nurse and my father, who blurted out that she had died 20 minutes earlier.

About six months earlier I had accompanied my mom on a visit to her oncologist. It was the first time she'd received a prognosis with a timeline. My mom entered the doctor's office on the offensive; she would not subject herself to chemotherapy. Although she already knew she had stage IV non-small-cell lung cancer (NSCLC) and had spent time surfing the Internet finding out about it, she clearly was defeated by the firsthand news that she would not live to see 2005. Likely, my father's experience of overcoming both his previous diagnoses of bladder and colon cancer had set her expectations higher. The oncologist was a good medical provider; he respected my mom's choice to forgo "traditional" chemotherapy but suggested she try a drug called gefitinib, which had just been approved for NSCLC. I was ecstatic about the option. I had spent nine years training in cancer research centers, receiving a Ph.D. in cellular and molecular biology, and working as a postdoctoral scholar on projects to identify the mechanisms that enable cells to transform into a cancer. Drugs like gefitinib are the long-term goal of the type of research I performed—that is, a drug targeting a very specific biological mechanism exploited by cancer cells. Unlike tradition chemotherapies that kill any highly proliferating cell type (including numerous healthy cells), gefitinib specifically inhibited the function of a single protein called epidermal growth factor receptor (EGFR) that is inappropriately functioning in some cancer cells due to a genetic mutation. In this way, cancer cells are directly targeted, and the side effects of killing healthy cells are minimized. The downside is that only a small percent of NSCLC tumors harbored the mutation, and at the time there was no commercial test for identifying the approximately 10 percent of patients for whom gefitinib would be effective. I briefly considered trying to obtain a biopsy of my mother's tumor so that I could sequence EGFR myself. It would not be technically difficult. I was able to coax my mom to try the gefitinib, but she quit after a couple of weeks, convinced it was making her face swell.

I did not become a cancer biologist because I wanted to "cure" cancer. I was more interested in the idea of a body turning against itself.

I did not become a cancer biologist because I wanted to "cure" cancer. I was more interested in the idea of a body turning against itself. As I began graduate school, I naively viewed cancer as a single disease that could be cured. Nine years of performing experiments in the lab, reading 1,000-plus scientific articles and attending research presentations by hundreds of leaders in the field exposed the harsh complexities of cancer. Though sometimes accelerated by exposure to carcinogens or inherited predispositions, cancer is a natural outcome of accumulated genetic changes as we age. Each cancer has a genetic signature as unique as the patient. Fortunately, different cancers share vulnerabilities, and this is the promise of directed therapies such as gefitinib. Cancer is a moving target, though. Every new cell can gain a new mutation and, indeed, resistance to gefitinib has occurred in patients because of mutations. It seems very likely, however, that combination therapy targeting three to four commonalities of cancer cells will be successful in keeping cancer a manageable disease, akin to current HIV therapy.

The biggest risk factor for cancer is age; it takes a lot of time for a cell to acquire enough mutations to overcome the impressive barriers our bodies have to prevent cancer. While cancer is common on the organismal level, it is still a cellular disease. Most of us have about 10^{14} cells that have successfully prevented themselves from turning cancerous. Improving upon that number is a goal I think just about everyone can support. A default outcome of minimizing deaths by cancer, however, will be an increase in the average life span. And this outcome is true of the treatment/prevention of other diseases that manifest more commonly in the elderly, like Alzheimer's disease or cardiovascular disease. We're investing billions of dollars to overcome these diseases. We obviously want them gone, but is a desire to eliminate diseases that cause death for a majority of the elderly the same as not wanting people to die?

Dramatic increases in human life expectancy in the 20th century were primarily due to
overcoming deaths in younger people through sterile medical techniques, antibiotics, and vaccines. Today, a girl born in an industrialized country can comfortably expect to see 80, and the fastest-growing demographic in most of the developed world is centenarians. Average life expectancy has proven very malleable. It is less clear that life span (the maximum age a species can reach) can be dramatically altered, however. To date, Jeanne Calment, who passed away in 1997, holds the life span record at 122 years and 164 days. She was reported to have died of “natural causes.” Interestingly, “old age” is not a recognized cause of death, but scientists are becoming more comfortable with the idea of aging being a disease, and moreover, a disease subject to intervention.

Direct research into uncovering and halting the processes of aging moved out of the realm of science fiction decades ago. Congress approved the creation of the National Institute on Aging in 1974, which, in addition to seeking to understand and address age-related diseases, supports research that investigates the basic cellular changes of aging. Aging does not seem to be simply the breakdown of life processes but oftentimes a more active mechanism encoded by our genes. It’s not just our lack of predators, abundance of food, and medicine that allow us to be the longest-lived land mammals. A pet rat afforded the same luxury likely will not live beyond four years. Genes, not environment, explain life span differences between species. Genetic variations within a species can also account for differences in life spans. Early studies using model organisms such as fruit flies showed that selective breeding could significantly increase the longevity of future generations. In the past decade, numerous genes have been isolated that play an active role in controlling the rate of aging. Many of these genes modulate cellular responses to environmental nutrients. One such gene goes by the name “target of rapamycin” (TOR); laboratory animals with genetic alterations that reduce the function of this gene show increases in average life span—from doubling the life span of a nematode called Caenorhabditis elegans to a more modest 10 percent increase seen in mice. Similar results have been seen by genetic manipulation to reduce insulin signaling. And while it is not possible to directly test how applicable these findings are to our species, several studies on long-lived human populations have revealed strong, positive correlations to variants of genes involved in insulin signaling.

It’s not just our lack of predators, abundance of food, and medicine that allow us to be the longest-lived land mammals. Genes, not environment, explain life span differences between species.

Recent findings in the genetic controls of aging nicely complement studies dating back to the 1930s, which discovered that caloric restriction (without malnutrition) increased life span in rodents up to 40 percent. Since then, similar outcomes have been seen in other laboratory animals. Only two long-term studies have been undertaken with primates, however; one of these is ongoing and has demonstrated delays in age-related disease and deaths. The effects of caloric restriction appear to be primarily modulated by the TOR gene; there is no additional increase in life span in animals with both a compromised TOR gene and a restricted diet.

While modern molecular genetics continues to map aging pathways, it likely will be some time before we can genetically engineer ourselves to live longer. Meanwhile, it appears that we can reap that benefit simply by reducing our caloric load. The benefits of modifying one’s diet to counter diseases linked to obesity is obvious. Whether long-term reduction of caloric intake can increase life span in healthy people is yet to be determined, however. The CALERIE (Comprehensive Assessment of Long-term Effects of Reducing Intake of Energy) trial intends to find out. Participants commit to a 25 percent caloric restriction for two years.

Still, if this approach proves effective, the majority of people in industrialized countries already eat far more than needed, so it’s unlikely that eating less than a “normal” diet would be embraced. The more likely scenario would be taking a pill that mimics the effects of caloric reduction. Such a drug already exists: rapamycin is a bacterial product that gave TOR its name and inhibits TOR activity. Administering rapamycin to model organisms produces life span increases similar to genetic reduction of TOR. Rapamycin has been approved for human use for more than a decade, initially as an immunosuppressant following organ transplantation. It’s probably not worth impairing your immune system in an attempt to lengthen your life, but you can count on continued investigation of new drugs that inhibit TOR with less severe side effects. The market for eating whatever you want while reaping the possible benefits of caloric restriction would be huge.

Attempts to counteract aging directly appear to also thwart age-related diseases. For example, reduction of TOR function also delays onset of Alzheimer’s and slows cancer progression. This is the preferred scenario—not simply living longer but staying healthy longer. What would be left to overcome if active mechanisms of aging are overcome? Like any physical entity, we would still have wear and tear. In the early days of aging research, this facet was the most obvious, and hopes for rejuvenation rested on the success of organ transplants. Neither organ
donation from a younger, matching donor nor xenotransplantation (using pigs to grow “humanized” organs for transplants) seems practical to replace aging organs. But recent findings on stem cells suggest that they may be the key to regenerative treatment. Stem cells isolated from bone marrow, umbilical cord, and, more recently, peripheral blood have been appreciated for their ability to treat diseases of the blood for decades. For a time, it seemed likely that treatment of other types of tissues would require either identification and isolation of stem cells from the same tissue or the highly controversial use of embryonic stem cells. Cord stem cells have since been used to successfully repair non-hematopoietic (blood-producing) tissues, however. In animal studies, treatment with cord blood has been able to repair damage to coronary tissues such as the heart and arteries, as well as liver and bone. Some encouraging results also have been seen in humans, and numerous clinical trials are ongoing to investigate the ability of using cord blood to treat diseases like type 1 diabetes, cerebral palsy, autism, and hearing loss. Therapeutic effects of cord stem cells will certainly be focused on treating diseases in younger people for some time; banking of cord blood started less than 20 years ago, and the best chances of success involve using your own stem cells. Advances in this avenue of research will certainly pave the way for using cord stem cells to make “spare parts.”

While numerous hurdles remain, the ability to stave off diseases that manifest most often in the elderly, to dial down metabolic pathways that promote aging, and to use stem cells to rejuvenate aged tissues that are failing due to wear and tear, is probable. And concerning. Further increases in the population of the elderly will challenge the capacity of both the Earth and the economy. On the other hand, perhaps a large pool of healthy centenarians would produce leaders with more firsthand wisdom and true cross-disciplinary experts. (Imagine having the time to pursue three to five Ph.D.s.) And maybe people would be less likely to defer worries, such as depletion of natural resources, to the next generation if they were on track to still be around to experience the consequences.

Such broad social concerns likely will be trumped by the individual desire for oneself or a loved one to continue living. But for how long? Aiming for a “normal” life span is problematic, since it is a moving target. How does one person decide that they’re satisfied with the amount of time they’ve had, especially if they haven’t lost physical or mental independence? How does a society decide to halt research that either directly or indirectly extends a healthy life? It would be an unprecedented luxury to be in the position to make such decisions. But it has moved out of the realm of the improbable.

Less than five years after my mother passed I became my father’s primary caregiver in the last weeks of his life. He died a horrible death. In spite of hospice care his pain was very difficult to manage. One of his larger metastases was entangled in a nerve bundle at the base of his spine, and morphine induced terrifying hallucinations. His death certificate indicated “cancer” as the cause of death, but his last hours were spent choking on the large amount of saliva that accumulated in his lungs once he lost the ability to swallow.

Yes, screw cancer. And Alzheimer’s. And Parkinson’s. And heart disease.

But what about death? At what point is a life long enough?

Leslie Saucedo is an associate professor of biology at Puget Sound. She is the recent recipient of a grant from the National Institutes of Health and the National Cancer Institute to conduct genetic research on cancer biology.
or Emily Alm, life is a festival. Several, in fact. Since graduating from Puget Sound, Emily has worked for the Tacoma Film Festival, the Rainier Independent Film Festival, and the Seattle International Film Festival. And this year she is organizing a brand-new fest: the Destiny City Film Festival.

A life in festivals wasn't exactly what Emily envisioned for herself during her UPS years. A Colorado native, she said that although she liked movies as a kid and even took a film-studies course at her hometown high school in Castle Rock, she had never attended a film festival until after graduating from college.

But she did want to work in the movie business. "I knew I wanted to do something with film," she said, "as a critic, maybe, or a teacher, or working for a theater."

Then, during her senior year, Emily got her big chance. She was hired as an intern at The Grand Cinema, Tacoma's independently operated art-house theater. She was responsible for making up ads, updating The Grand's website, and handling internal scheduling—duties that gave her ground-floor experience in theater operations. Things grew from there.

"I worked my way up," she said. After interning for four months, she was promoted to theater communications director. Upon graduation the following year, she was named programming director of the Tacoma Film Festival, which is operated by The Grand. In 2010 she became the festival's director.

It was a dream come true. "I didn't see it coming," Emily said. "I was lucky enough to kind of fall into it. I really enjoyed it and loved seeing the movies, meeting filmmakers, and organizing all the events."

In early 2011 she became managing and program director at the Rainier Independent Film Festival in the Ashford Valley near Mount Rainier. She held that job concurrently with directorship of the Tacoma festival. Then in December of 2012 Emily parted ways with the The Grand.

"It just felt like I had outgrown my position there," she said. "I wanted to do a film festival that was on my own terms."

And with that she started to develop the Destiny City Film Festival. In late 2013 she also became a feature-film programmer with the Seattle International Film Festival.

The Destiny City festival is scheduled to run July 31–Aug. 3. The venue will be the Blue Mouse Theatre in Proctor. She said having the festival there will foster a wider local audience for independent film in Tacoma. Emily believes at the heart of every great movie is a great story. And an emphasis on storytelling, with the inclusion of a short screenplay competition, will distinguish Destiny City from other festivals in Pierce County.

"We want to make this like a party," she said. "I don't want people to just come and sit in a movie theater ... and then leave. I want there to be celebration." — Soren Andersen
Outside Doyle's Public House (owned, we note, by Russ Heaton ’97) the Tacoma Runners circle up for their mad Thursday-night march through neighborhood streets. Here, from left, Rob, Sarah, Derek.

WHAT WE DO:
Rob McNair-Huff ’90, Sarah Cutting ’02, Derek Young ’96

The Tacoma Runners
An ambulatory flash mob for the spandex-and-sweat set

It's a soggy winter night and 80 runners shiver, chat, and laugh outside The Parkway Tavern because it's Thursday and time for the weekly Beer Run. Donning head lamps, reflective gear, and one pink tutu, we crowd around Rob McNair-Huff, who grabs a bullhorn and welcomes new runners. He announces the route and then shouts, "Let's run!"

Like a flock of starlings, we're off: a three-mile loop through the neighborhood at a "social pace," slow enough to talk. But some of us run fast enough to get back to the bar to be first in line for a pint ahead of the throng.

The Runners meet Thursday evenings at 6:30 at different bars in neighborhoods all over town. Rob, Derek Young, and Sarah Cutting form a triumvirate of organizers, making arrangements with local establishments in advance so they can staff up and stock up. Anyone who wants to get in on the action can check the Tacoma Runners Facebook page, where Rob announces the week's meeting location. Venues range from The Social Bar and Grill, with its glittering views of glass sculptures and the Thea Foss Waterway, to Dorky's Bar Arcade on Pacific Avenue, filled with retro video games and pinball machines, to

The Broken Spoke in Hilltop, with food from Lelé's next door.

"We like to mix it up and go to new places," Derek says.

Residents along the routes often come onto their porches and lawns to cheer us on. Curious, they ask, "What's up? What are you all running for?" Someone shouts out, "For fun! Tacoma Runners! Come join us!"

TR came onto the scene four years ago when seven like-minded joggers met at The Parkway for a neighborhood trot. Today the group numbers about 4,000; 80 to 100 show up each week. Numbers like that add up to a lot of business for local establishments. The Tacoma-Pierce County Chamber of Commerce noticed and named Tacoma Runners the 2013 recipient of its Union Station Award for continuing economic revitalization.

The Thursday night run was so successful that organizers now put on for free a timed 5K run at Point Defiance Park on Saturdays. Participants range in age from 7 to 80 and run against their own best times.

If you see the Tacoma Runners on the move, you'll no doubt spot a flash of pink bouncing by. A runner in a tutu is a TR tradition that got its start when Derek ran the streets clad in a pink crinoline skirt he'd bought in a vintage clothing store for a dress-themed run in 2010. The following week, someone asked if he could wear the frilly thing.

"It left my control," Derek says.

Handed off from one runner to another each week, the tutu now comes complete with its own traveling case filled with accoutrements like fuzzy crowns, suspenders, and neon bob-cut wigs for those wishing to augment their ensemble. And the tutu shows up in unusual places. A TR drill sergeant last spring surprised his soldiers when he appeared in the pink skirt to lead morning exercises at Joint Base Lewis-McChord. Another runner skied the tutu down Crystal Mountain last winter.

"I don't know what makes this group so special. Maybe it's because it's fun to be around good people. Maybe it's Tacoma's size," Sarah says, noting efforts to start similar groups in other cities failed to gain a foothold.

Lasting friendships continue to form over sweat and suds. Some members team up, travel, and partake in races all over the country.

Tacoma Runners bond outside of running, too. Soldiers, civic leaders, baristas, builders, accountants, firefighters, teachers, landscapers, students, therapists, scientists, cosmetologists, you name it—runners all—form this pack. Need an expert or a resource? If you're a Tacoma Runner, chances are you'll find what you need among the imbibing tribe whose logo is a running shoe sprouting a frothy pint from its inner sole. This year alone, about six marriage engagements arose from the group. And runners support each other's efforts in the world, for example, filling the house when a runner/musician plays a gig, patronizing entrepreneur runner businesses, or just being a good friend when you need one. When an area farm needed assistance, Derek put out a call and several Tacoma Runners installed 1,000 feet of fence in a matter of hours.

"I've heard people I don't even know say, "Thanks for the Thursday Beer Run. It gets me out the door,"" Rob says.

— Sandra Sarr

(who is herself one of the Tacoma Runners and as you can see here wears the famous tutu well)
WHAT WE DO:
Clay Loges '68

Idea man
He rocked the Russians on the radio and started a wildly successful oil-change chain. Now he's made an app for Washington Tourism that uses GPS to locate things to see and do.

Clay Loges figures he's one of the few American businessmen to have shaken the hands of three Russian presidents: Boris Yeltsin, Vladimir Putin, and Dmitry Medvedev. When Clay was running the official radio station of the 1994 Goodwill Games in Saint Petersburg, Putin was in charge of external relations for the city's mayor, and Medvedev was Putin's assistant. Clay chuckles as he recalls Medvedev in an ill-fitting suit, white socks, and muddy boots sitting at a tiny desk outside Putin's office.

"I'd have never put money on him becoming the president," Clay said. "Putin—you figured that he was going to be something, because he was just a tough KGB guy."

Clay wound up in the Russian telecommunication business through a friend. They started out as a provider of paging services but got use of a broadcast frequency that would work only for FM radio, so they started a station with only the simplest equipment. Clay convinced Seattle radio legend Pat O'Day to come over and give the Russians a crash course in how to be a disc jockey. Turns out the Russians were crazy about the Beatles.

“We had a radio station. We were putting on concerts. We were publishing a rock tabloid,” Clay recalled. “It was really a lot of fun.”

Clay has never been one to avoid an idea just because it was a little out there. As a Puget Sound student he was ASUPS president, and it was during his tenure that KUPS was created. The station hit the airwaves the year after he graduated. Clay then worked for IBM and Washington Mutual, but he got wind of a new concept—the 10-minute oil change. He found some investors, and Speedi-Lube was born. Clay credits its success to his experience designing guidelines and doing training at WaMu.

“Speedi-Lube had great systems and good customer relations. We were a hit right from the start because we were so different from anybody else in the automotive business,” he said.

Eventually Clay sold Speedi-Lube, started another oil-change chain in the San Francisco area, and sold that, too. He worked in advertising before becoming a Russian broadcaster.

These days Clay is into tech projects. He is president of Yodio, a service through which users can add sound recordings to photos and create anything from narrated albums to virtual tours. Yodio is the platform for Visit WA, a mobile tourism app of things to see and do in Washington state. He and his daughter hatched the idea during a boring drive through eastern Montana. They realized they enjoyed travel best when they got tips from locals. Clay's entrepreneurial mind went to work on how to tap the Internet to help people promote the attractions in their hometowns.

It's an approach he's used for all of his business ventures.

"I've enjoyed looking for opportunities where things are changing, because whenever things change the old rules don't apply," Clay said. "Then it's pretty much a level playing field for somebody who lives by their wits, makes good decisions, sees opportunities, and goes after them." — Greg Scheiderer

The Visit WA app for Android or iPhone is free at www.bit.ly/getVisitWA.
WHAT WE DO:
Erik Swanson '03

Authentic interests
In rural Guatemala, community assistance for the people, by the people

Erik Swanson meant to become a manager with Microsoft, where he interned during summer breaks from Puget Sound. But then after graduation he bought a ticket to Guatemala, where his friend Sara Cater '03 was doing volunteer medical work. Erik didn't have a job when he left, just a desire to learn a little Spanish. The Spokane, Wash., native landed in a remote mountain village, Pasac, in the southwest part of the country. He volunteered at a school, and soon leaders invited him to become director of El Instituto, La Asuncion. Erik said OK and ended up learning a lot more than a language.

Far from the gleam and hum of Redmond, Swanson noticed many dreams cut short when children were pulled from classes to work on their family plots tending crops. Sixty percent failed to finish elementary school, and public secondary education didn't even exist. Couples typically had up to 12 children by the time they were in their mid-30s. Entire families earned just $2 a day growing coffee.

While living as others did in the village, in dirt-floor homes with no indoor plumbing, Erik noticed a huge disconnect between the people offering help and those receiving it. Most charitable programs in the area were funded by off-site organizations with little understanding of rural Guatemalan culture—its values and needs.

"There was a lot of money moving through here. A lot of wasted money. Programs ended. They didn't create lasting change. Malnutrition and child mortality rates remained the same. It was a 'helicopter approach,'" one that said, "This is what you need." Erik told us, speaking from Guatemala City via a Skype interview.

He'd been reading Muhammad Yunus, a Bangladeshi social entrepreneur/banker/economist, who won the Nobel Peace Prize for creating economic and social development through micro-credit opportunities. It didn't take long for Erik, who had majored in business administration, to decide that he would try a new approach to breaking the cycle of poverty in his community. Erik firmly believed that the villagers knew best what they needed. He listened to the people and felt convinced that "all people are incredibly capable." He saw education as the way to make lasting change.

"I wanted to see if we could affect generations of rural Guatemalans," he said.

In 2004 Erik founded Roots and Wings International to promote education, elementary through university-level, in the tiny village where he lived. He attracted a bunch of volunteers to raise money and to tell the Roots and Wings story. Nick Braun '03 flew to Guatemala to volunteer his time. Eventually, Erik hired as paid staff Guatemalans living in Pasac to work as a tutor, a college counselor, and an office administrator. Now in its 10th year, the organization offers computer literacy classes, after-school tutoring, and full-tuition university scholarships with a goal of helping students connect their cultural identity with sustainable social and economic development in their region.

"I knew I could take a dollar and make a high impact down here. I could fund a whole year of university education for $600 to 1,200 a year. I spent more than that on books when I was in college!" said Erik.

He paid for the first scholarships out of his own pocket. Now, with support from individuals and corporations, including Teco Energy, Morrison and Foerster, Google Inc., and Microsoft, Roots and Wings supports 35 scholars. They're enrolled in various grade levels and live in indigenous mountain villages with K'iche' (a Mayan dialect) names like Xejuyup (at the base of the mountain), Chuinimajuyup (on top of the mountain) and, of course, Pasac (virgin land). Many of these villages have no road access, and some still have no electricity or potable water. Children hike up to three hours each way to attend school. Roots and Wings scholars remain in the program five to six years. A selection committee chooses scholarship recipients based on their financial need, academic promise, and commitment to promote development in their own community.

One scholar, Dinora Xum Guachaj, 19, is studying law at the University Rafael Landivar. She plans to become the first female bilingual lawyer in her community, and wants to help women with domestic disputes. Dinora grew up in Pasac with her mother and eight siblings. Twelve years after her father abandoned the family, he returned home. Dinora and her family took care of him, but soon he died. Despite her difficult childhood, she consistently earned grades that kept her at the top of her class. She continues to excel in law school.

"At first we couldn't find scholars to enroll. Parents thought it was a waste of time. They needed their kids to work the family plots. Now we have way more applicants than we can finance," he said.

Graduates stay and work to better their home communities. Among their ranks so far are a teacher, a lawyer, a nurse, and a nonprofit administrator. They have brought in electricity to several villages, organized clean-water projects, implemented recycling programs, and taken on town council leadership roles. All

Erik, with a present he received from this Roots and Wings scholarship recipient.
have chosen to wait to have children. Erik’s satisfaction comes in seeing the progress of those graduates, who become friends over the years.

Erik takes no salary from Roots and Wings. “It’s not a good use of money,” he said. So, now age 33, the founder and executive director of Roots and Wings also keeps a demanding day job. He runs a 100-year-old business in Guatemala City, a hardware and tool distributor named El Globo. He’s also working on a separate start-up, which will help generate revenue for Roots and Wings.

“When you pursue your authentic interests, whatever they are, it’s satisfying. We’re all selfish in our way. People are people no matter where they live or if they are rich or poor. There are the gossipers, the power brokers, the peacemakers,” he said. Through Roots and Wings, Erik has found a way to offer others what he wants for himself: an opportunity to pursue authentic interests.

Erik did earn a corporate law degree in 2009 and practiced for two years in Portland before returning to Guatemala. At American University, Washington College of Law, he won the Peter M. Cuccino Award for individuals pursuing human rights issues. Professor Kate Stirling, who taught Erik in an economics class and has maintained an interest in his career, remembers his concern for social justice issues when he was an undergraduate at Puget Sound.

Roots and Wings serves its community in multiple ways and has branched out through its micro-lending program. Credit with Wings, making loans to individuals with a basic business plan but who might not qualify for a traditional bank loan. Credit with Wings has loaned money to locals who want to expand crops, make clothes using traditional weavings, and transport agricultural products to market.

“We offer loans at 12 percent per year, compared with local-bank rates of 18 percent and informal lenders’ rate of 30 percent per month,” Erik said.

Micro-lending helps villagers and raises money to keep Roots and Wings sustainable. Fundraising is the organization’s biggest challenge, said Erik, who modeled the micro-lending program on the work of Yunus, a personal hero.

Roots and Wings will even set up tours for visitors who want to get to know the region and its people. The tours involve taking mountain hikes, enjoying an authentic Mayan dinner with a family in their home, tutoring young children, and harvesting coffee beans. Visitors stay with a host family or in the Roots and Wings private residence for $20 per night. Meals cost $3 each. The tours offer a way to introduce people to the organization’s work and engage potential supporters.

So, what’s next? Erik plans to start a family with his husband, a Guatemalan who he met at law school. He says he’ll remain in Guatemala as long as his family continues to thrive there. “I’m always looking to build and create. My creative long-term goal is to make Roots and Wings financially sustainable. I intend to accomplish that goal.” — Sandra Sarr

Lots more about Roots and Wings and its initiatives at www.rootsandwingsintl.org

These Roots and Wings scholarship recipients may become teachers, lawyers, or nurses in their communities.
2014 Alumni Award winners

And the award goes to …

Applause, applause! Recipients were nominated by their peers and selected by the Alumni Council. They will be honored at the Reunion Dinner on campus on Saturday, June 7. Make plans now to attend and celebrate the accomplishments of your fellow Loggers!

“During my years at Puget Sound, it was undoubtedly the faculty in Occupational Therapy who had the most profound impact on my career by providing academic support, encouraging clinical excellence, and nurturing the leadership skills I use in my profession today.”

—JAN ZARET DAVIS ’74

John Whalley ’64

What he does
Began volunteering for Puget Sound in 1977. Was a university trustee from 1982 to 2012. With Bill Baarsma ’64 is co-chair of the Class of 1964 reunion this June.

At Puget Sound
Majored in business. Member of Phi Delta Theta and president of “Choppers,” a school spirit group. As a senior, was in charge of the intramural program. Chose Puget Sound when, while working as a kitchen helper at Pilgrim Firs Church Camp in Port Orchard, Wash., co-worker Alan Davenport ’64 told him that his roommate had bailed and that John should join him in Tacoma. “One phone call was all it took,” John says. “The next month I was a Logger. My association with Puget Sound, both as an undergraduate and volunteer, has made a major difference in my life.”

After Puget Sound
Served in the U.S. Coast Guard. Employed for three years at Boeing as a raw-materials buyer; at Pacific Metal of Seattle; and at Pop Geer, a manufacturer of fishing tackle and metal-working shop. From 1978 to 1992 was co-owner of Service Steel Aerospace, a distributor of aircraft-quality steel. Trustee of Charles Wright Academy for 15 years, and board chair there for three. Service to Puget Sound: National Alumni Board, reunion volunteer, Alumni Fund Committee, chair of the Gothic Society. Served on the Alumni College Task Force, which designed the university’s Alumni College program. With wife Patsy, established a fund to support Business Leadership students. In 1988 received Distinguished Alumni Award from the School of Business and Leadership.

Bill Baarsma ’64, P’93

SERVICE TO THE COMMUNITY

What he does
Among Tacoma’s 202,000 citizens, perhaps the best and most articulate advocate for his hometown.

At Puget Sound
Political science major. Member of Sigma Nu fraternity. Editor of The Trail, and as such, The Trail representative on Student Senate. Worked at the ASARCO smelter during summer vacations. The Puget Sound faculty, during my student days, were truly bigger than life, and many were ‘movers and shakers’ in the community. Their mentorship and encouragement gave me the confidence to take on the leadership responsibilities that became a part of my later life. I am eternally grateful to them all.”

After Puget Sound
M.A. in government, George Washington University, 1966; Ph.D. in public administration, 1972. While in grad school had a part-time job on the staff of U.S. Sen. Henry “Scoop” Jackson. Returned to his alma mater in 1968 to teach business and public administration; kept it at it until 2001. Served on Tacoma City Council from 1992 to 1999. Elected mayor of Tacoma in 2002; served two terms, the legal limit. During his “watch,” as he put it, the city established neighborhood councils; lobbied state lawmakers to expand the University of Washington branch campus; fought demolition of historic buildings and took back city ownership of the Murray Morgan Bridge; and supported a Cheney Stadium renovation to help keep minor-league baseball in Tacoma.

YOUNG LOGGER

James Oppenheimer ’14

Gabe Davis ’14

What they do
Helped shape the Student Alumni Association and make it what it is today. Worked tirelessly for three years with university staff and the Alumni Council to develop a program that connects alumni with current students through networking opportunities and events that strengthen lifelong loyalty to the college.
At Puget Sound

James: Majoring in economics. Member of Phi Delta Theta fraternity. Campus tour guide. Student Alumni Association president. Parents, older sister, and cousin are fellow Loggers.

Gabe: Majoring in business leadership and international political economy. Member of Phi Delta Theta fraternity. Resident advisor. Student Alumni Association vice president.

After Puget Sound

James will be living in Chicago and has taken a position as a participant in the Global Opportunities in Leadership Development (GOLD) rotational program of Northern Trust.

Gabe plans to be in San Francisco and is looking for opportunities in technology consulting and health care.

“Puget Sound not only has great professors but endless opportunities to get involved outside of the classroom. This holistic learning experience defined my college career.” — James

“Puget Sound’s engaged professors and staff have allowed me to explore my curiosity no matter how far interests wandered. This discovery process as well as the relationships I have forged have made my time on campus exciting and memorable.” — Gabe

Jan Zaret Davis ’74

What she does
Occupational therapist and teacher, internationally recognized for developing multimedia education programs used by faculty and students of physical therapy and occupational therapy university programs. Founder and president of International Clinical Educators Inc. Founded StrokeHelp.com and ICELearningCenter.com.

At Puget Sound
Degree in occupational therapy. Student representative to the American Occupational Therapy Association. Women’s volleyball team.

After Puget Sound
Began career at Sharp Rehabilitation Center in San Diego, one of the best-known rehabilitation centers in the U.S. Became director of occupational therapy, Klinik Valens Rehabilitationszentrum, Valens, Switzerland. Master of science in health and rehabilitation science, University of Pittsburgh, 2007. Has presented more than 400 workshops, nationally and internationally, attended by more than 25,000 therapists. Produced courses on DVD that teach assessment of, and interventions for, stroke survivors and are used by more than 350 physical therapy and occupational therapy schools worldwide, including Puget Sound. Created the first online video library of real patients and real therapists in treatment settings for use in OT/PT programs. Numerous professional and community board memberships and activities in her hometown of Port Townsend, Wash.

Jason Carey ’92

What he does
Senior vice president of production, Animal Planet.

At Puget Sound
Gravitated to Puget Sound for its access to the wilderness. English major, creative writing emphasis. “College is all about new experiences, and I got that in spades at UPS. The excitement of hearing perspectives from individuals who had been raised in different places, under different circumstances, opened my mind to the incredible value of listening to simple stories. That uncomplicated revelation seeded the desire in me to follow my career path and become a storyteller.”

After Puget Sound
Ski-bummed for two years in Crested Butte straight out of UPS. In Denver, co-produced a literary magazine called The Red Wheelbarrow, named after the William Carlos Williams poem. Despite his love for smog-free mountain air, moved to Los Angeles to chase a long-lasting interest in audio engineering work. In L.A. turned into a freelance writer, director, and producer of projects for VH-1, the Disney Channel, CBS, HBO, Showtime, NBC, TBS, and Animal Planet. Joined Animal Planet as an executive producer in 2006 and is now SVP of production, overseeing production of all Animal Planet content. Also works with company leadership to envision the future for Animal Planet as a multiplatform entertainment destination. Still executive produces the Emmy-nominated White Wars, now in its seventh season, and the hit series Treehouse Masters.

Chase Curtiss ’06

What he does
Founder and CEO of Sway Medical, maker of an FDA-certified iOS-mobile-device balance-testing app that allows, for example, athletics trainers and coaches to assess, on the field, evidence of concussions in players.

At Puget Sound

After Puget Sound
Master’s in human performance from Wichita State University. With his dad, Tom Curtiss, a longtime high school basketball coach, created Shot Science, a wildly popular (nearly 15 million views) series of online basketball-instruction videos. For Sway Medical, nominated for innovator of the year in Oklahoma in 2011 and 2012. Board member for the Tulsa Metro YMCA and a trustee for Saint Simeon’s, a nonprofit senior-living facility with renowned expertise in Alzheimer’s and dementia care. Regular guest lecturer in Puget Sound’s exercise science classes.

PROFESSIONAL ACHIEVEMENT, LIFETIME

Jan Zaret Davis ’74

PROFESSIONAL ACHIEVEMENT, MIDCAREER

Jason Carey ’92

PROFESSIONAL ACHIEVEMENT, EARLY CAREER

Chase Curtiss ’06

Read more about these Alumni Award winners at pugetsound.edu/alumniawards.
1960

Gary Gontier was elected 2014 president of the Washington State Fair in Puyallup, Wash. The announcement in the Business Examiner noted that Gary was raised on a hop farm in the Puyallup Valley and was a member of the Sigma Chi fraternity while at Puget Sound. He also is president of Bandstand Music Inc., a commercial sound company in Tacoma.

1963

Dale Chihuly was the subject of a lengthy profile in a January edition of The London Telegraph. The article chronicled Dale’s life and art, and it previewed a 1,500-piece chandelier installation at Harrods in London. Beyond the Object, a show that included a blown-glass “ceiling,” six new chandeliers, additions to Dale’s Persian series, and new neon pieces, was on display at the Halcyon Gallery in London through April 5.

1964

50th Reunion

June 6–8, 2014

Robert Izzi shares this fun remembrance: “Fifty years ago, on May 31, 1964, I graduated from UPS with a bachelor’s degree in education. However, the unexpected challenge of the day turned out to be getting my wife, Katherine, to the hospital for the birth of our first daughter, Kimberly Shawn. Kim chose to arrive two weeks early, at 9 a.m., to join brother Greg. Ectopic as it was, her timing was perfect since parents, grandparents, brothers, aunts, and uncles were all on route from a considerable distance to celebrate my big day. Not to be outdone, our third child, Kristine, arrived two years later on the Fourth of July.”

1970

Chet Hovde’s 39 years of coaching basketball (the past 26 as the women’s head coach at Everett Community College) were featured in a Jan. 22 article in The Herald of Everett, Wash. On Jan. 4, the Trojan women gave Chet his 400th career win. Chet grew up in Everett and got a basketball scholarship to the University of Washington, but he later transferred to UPS. Out of college, Chet coached the lady Loggers basketball team for a few years before he returned to Everett to assist the Everett CC men’s team. He moved to Edmonds CC as the head coach of the women’s program but in 1988 was lured back to Everett, where he’s had winning seasons in 10 of the last 15 years, including winning the NWWAC North Division titles in 2006–07 and 2007–08.

1971

Jay Stricherz’s ’71, M.Ed.’75 30-year career as a Pac-10 (now-Pac-12) official was covered in a Jan. 1 article in Tacoma’s News Tribune. This season was his last. Jay was chief of the nine-man crew assigned to this year’s Capital One Bowl, his 21st bowl appearance, including two Fiesta Bowls, two Sugar Bowls, and two Cotton Bowls. Jay was a school administrator in Tacoma for 31 years. Arches caught up with Jay and fellow Pac-12 official Jerry Meyerhoff ’72 when they were on campus last summer. See the summer 2013 edition of Arches for more on these men in black-and-white stripes.

1973

The Capitol Hill Times did a story on Paul Chappell, who is track and field coach of the Miller Jets, the Seattle Parks and Recreation youth team from Miller Community Center on Capitol Hill. Paul has been the volunteer coach of the team since 1974, the year after he started his teaching career at St. Mary’s in South Seattle. Paul soon transferred to Leschi Elementary School, where he taught until his retirement last summer. About 130 kids, ranging in age from 4 to 14, turned out for the program this year.

1974

40th Reunion

June 6–8, 2014

Russell Lau ’74, P’14 was re-elected as Seattle Bank member-director from Hawaii. He is president and CEO of Finance Enterprises Ltd. and vice chair and CEO of Finance Factor Ltd. in Honolulu. Russell earned his M.B.A. at the University of Oregon. He serves as a trustee to several Honolulu nonprofit agencies and schools.

1975

The Rev. Dr. Rebecca Parker was hosted by the Unitarian Church of Baton Rouge as part of its “Weekend of Inquiry and Conversation,” Feb. 7–8. She is a jointly ordained United Methodist and Unitarian Universalist minister and has served as president of the Starr King School for the Ministry in Berkeley, Calif., since 1990. Rev. Parker is the first woman to serve as permanent head of the school, and she is the author and co-author of numerous books on religion and theology.

As an Auburn, Wash., city councilmember, Largo Wales M.Ed.’75 was appointed to the National League of Cities’ Council on Youth, Education and Families for Bill. She earned her doctorate at Seattle University and is retired from the Auburn School District, where she was the executive director of special services and federal programs.

1977

Rebecca White sent this update in December: “I have lived in San Francisco for close to 14 years. After 12 years on Nob Hill, I moved out to Ocean Beach, adjacent to Golden Gate Park, where I walk my dog daily. Besides my Boston terrier, I have two cats and two birds. I’m beginning my 10th year of real estate sales, selling residential properties, income properties, and some mixed use. I work mostly in San Francisco. I see or connect with many of my Alpha Phi sisters at least once a year. I had lunch with Jayne Bailey ’75 when I visited Portland (my hometown) for Christmas. Also at Christmas I saw Jim Thayer ’80, who was a best man (there were three) at my brother’s wedding.”

1978

Tim Evans was named to the Yakima Herald-Republic’s list of top 20 players in 1A boys basketball state tournament history. He was cited for leading his Blaine team to a third-place win in 1974, averaging 30.3 points and 14.2 rebounds per game. Tim, a 6-foot-7-inch forward, was a four-year starter and All-American selection at UPS. He starred on the 1976 NCAA Division II Championship men’s basketball team and still ranks among the college’s all-time leaders in assists, games played, points, free throw percentage, and field goals made. He was inducted into Puget Sound’s Athletic Hall of Fame in 1993.

1979

35th Reunion

June 6–8, 2014

Kevin Byrne, a longtime Tacoma banker, is transferring his business and service skills to a new industry. According to a Dec. 9, 2013, Business Examiner article, he opened a Hand & Stone spa franchise in Kent, Wash., last November. Kevin will be in charge of day-to-day operations, although his wife and kids are principal owners of the location. More at handandstone.com/spa/store/kent.

1980

Thomas “Tag” Gleason ’80, M.PA.’81, J.D.’84, assistant chief for the Seattle Police Department, was chosen in January to head up the department’s restructured Compliance and Professional Standards Bureau. The reworking is, in part, to meet federally mandated police reforms. According to a Crosscut.com article, Tag is a 33-year veteran of the SPD and an adjunct professor at Seattle University. He also served as a Russian linguist in the Army.

1981

Former basketball teammates Tim Taylor ’81, Wayne Ricarte ’82, Bill Bakamus ’83, and Jerry Williams ’84 might have had fun together at the Sun Dome in Yakima, Wash., in early March, except that they were busy coaching teams in the Washington state boys basketball playoffs. Flashback to 1960–81 when the four helped the Loggers come within one game of reaching the NCAA DII Final Four. According to a Yakima Herald-Republic article about this year’s tournament, Tim is head coach at Brewster High School and Wayne is his assistant. Bill coaches the Mark Morris Monarchs from Longview, and Jerry is the coach for Cascade Christian in Puyallup.

1982

Elizabeth Parnell Case released her first book in February, Don Green’s Story: A Sailor from the USS Pyro (AE-1) Remembers Peart Harbor. The book debuted just 10 days before Don Green died; according to the Mason County Journal, Elizabeth was a freelance reporter for the Belfast Herald for 14 years and spent several years interviewing Green, who was a 30-year resident of Allyn, Wash. The book is available on NOOK, Kindle, and Amazon.

1983

Karen Allen Witters is owner and one of the occupational therapists at Pioneer Therapy Center in downtown Puyallup, Wash. She has been in private practice for nearly four years and thoroughly enjoys it. Karen writes: “PTC services all types of conditions and injuries, specializing in hand, elbow, and shoulder orthopedic and neuromuscular conditions.” PTC also provides a venue for future OTs to learn more about the profession and welcomes occupa...
Dear [Name],

I hope this message finds you well. As I was looking through the archives, I noticed an article that caught my attention. It seems you have been quite active in various organizations and have made significant contributions. I am particularly interested in your work with the Seminole Energy Services LLC board of managers and your involvement with the El Paso Midstream Group.

I was also intrigued by your experience as an astronaut in the early 2000s, during which you managed your passion for living, eating, and cooking in the Northwest. Your experience has undoubtedly shaped your life and career, and I believe it would be an inspiration to many.

The seven titles of The Northwest Cookbook, which draw from content I produced for my single-subject Northwest Homegrown Cookbook Series, published in the early 2000s, have been quite influential. These works have been recognized for their contribution to the culinary arts of the region.

I would love to have you as a guest speaker at our upcoming conference. Your insights and experiences would be invaluable to our attendees. Please let me know if you are available and what kind of format you prefer. A virtual session could work well, and we can arrange for the necessary technology.

Looking forward to your response.

Sincerely,
[Your Name]
other colleagues to develop a better understanding of how Buddhism is modernizing itself worldwide. John is the principal investigator and coordinator of the university’s new Asian Studies program. Congratulations, John!

Jonathan Roach and Brianna Foley were married on Dec. 28, 2013, in Denver. Brianna is a registered nurse and works in the OR of the Denver Veterans Affairs Medical Center. She holds a degree in economics from Northwestern and another in nursing from the University of Colorado. Jonathan is a fellow in pediatric surgery at Children’s Hospital Colorado. He received his medical degree from the University of South Dakota Sanford School of Medicine.

Performers Christine Padacca Fuoco ’95, piano; Dani Munsell Howard ’94, voice; Wendy Gruber Hunt ’96, soprano; Darrell Hunt ’95, violin and tenor; and Ryan Bede ’05, baritone, joined Puget Sound piano faculty members Duane Hubert, Tanya Stambuk, and Keith Ward as guest artists for the Feb. 7 Jacobsen Series concert. Chan- son d’Amour: Chamber Works for Voices, Violin, and Piano/ Four Hands.

Debe Christnacht was hired as activity director for Bridgeport Place Assisted Living retire- ment community. Debe has a background in early childhood music education and 15 years with Tacoma General Hospital as a parent educator. She holds a certificate in gerontology from the University of Washing- ton and is a Stay Active and Independent for Life exercise instructor. She also is a state-certified professional guardian, a nationally certified activity professional, and a member of the Tacoma Concert Band. According to an announcement in The Suburban Times, Debe’s hiphypogenic toy poodle, who is trained and registered as a therapy dog, helps her get her job done.

Hari Sreenivasan was a guest on The Daily Show with Jon Stewart on Jan. 22. Hari is a senior correspondent and direc- tor of digital partnerships for the nightly PBS NewsHour, and he’s the anchor of PBS NewsHour Weekend. Prior to joining PBS in 2009, Hari reported for CBS News and ABC News.

David Kupferman began work as an assistant professor of education at the University of Hawai’i-West O’ahu last summer. He also established Dis- assembling and Decolonizing School in the Pacific: A Genealogy from Micronesia. More on the book at Amazon.com.

Steve Hall was appointed chief marketing officer for ScriptRock Inc., a cloud-based configuration management platform for DevOps. He has more than 18 years of experience in technology marketing, most recently as senior director of product marketing for Tripwire.

Dawn Carden Schuller joined JW Marriott Houston Down- town as senior sales manager for the hotel, which is due to open this summer after the conversion of the historic Sam-UEL F. CARTER BUILDING. Dawn has 13 years of hospitality and sales experience, most recently as corporate sales manager at the Four Seasons Hotel Houston. She is a member of the Texas Business Travel Association.

Stephen Russell of Russell Family Dentistry was profiled in a lengthy feature article on Thur- sonTalk.com. Stephen earned his dentistry degree at the Uni- versity of Washington School of Dentistry in 2005 and then went to work with his dad, who had been practicing dentistry in the Olympia, Wash., area since 1972. Stephen continues tradi- tions his dad started, including volunteering at the Olympia Union Gospel Mission No-Fee Dental Clinic. Stephen plans to move the practice to a West Olympia location this summer. He and wife Katie Parr Russell ’00, M.A.T.’04 are parents to son Peyton, 5, and daughter Allison, 2. See russelldentistry.com.

Sierra Spitzer joined the law firm Schwartz Semerdjian Baid- lard & Cauley LLP in San Diego as a partner. She represents in- dividuals and businesses, with a focus on labor and employ- ment issues, personal injury, and business litigation. Sierra is vice chair for both the Employment Law & Litigation Commit- tee and the TortSource Editorial Board for the Tort trial and Insur- ance Practice Section of the American Bar Association. She also served on the Young Law- yer’s Division Executive Com- mittee of the San Diego County Bar Association. Sierra earned her J.D. from Santa Clara Law, Santa Clara University.

In a photo contest held by Mail- Tribune.com of Medford, Ore., residents Lauren Frank and Parker Chase ’06 were voted the No. 1 Rogue Valley’s cutest couple. Lauren’s mom sent in the newlyweds’ photo, taken at their wedding last September in Medford. The article says that the two have been together for 10 years and are now living in Los Altos, Calif. Lauren works for Netflix and Parker works for Propel, a renewable-fuel company.

Ryan Payton and Professor Jeff Matthews P’16, developers of the video games firm Camouflaj, were thrilled when their first release, République, was nominated in four catego- ries for the International Mobile Game Awards—the most nominations ever received by a company in the 10-year-old awards program. At the awards ceremony held on March 20 in San Francisco, République won the Excellence in Storytelling category. Among the winners, Camouflaj was the only U.S. winner besides Warner Bros. Congratulations, Camouflaj!

Ben Shelton has been busy writing and directing a new half- hour series titled The Impres- sion Guys: SoulPancake origi- nal series on YouTube. Produc- tion company SoulPancake is the branchchild of Rainn Wilson, formerly of The Office. When watching the series (warning: once you start it’s impossible to stop!) we get a grin out of Ben stepping in front of the camera in the sixth and final episode as a stand-in for impression guy Ross. The entire series is avail- able on YouTube by searching The Impression Guys. And follow Ben on Twitter.com/ BenSheltonFilms.

Jordan Hansen, Pat Fleming ’05 and their Canadian crew- mates on the last OAR North- west expedition were included in The News Tribune 2013 article on adventures of the year wrap-up. Jordan wrote an article about the experience for the sum- mer 2013 issue of Arches titled “Capsized.”

Morwani Zafar sends this up- date: “I’m pursing my Ph.D. in anthropology at Oxford but still live on the west side of the Atlantic, where I work as an Afghan subject mat- ter expert for a government contractor. My research looks at how the U.S. military-industrial complex appropriated cultural knowledge from the Afghan-American diaspora to implement counterinsurgency doctrine in Afghanistan.” She was interviewed about her re- search in a New Republic article titled “Study: Afghans Are More Apathetic to Forgive Taliban Violence than U.S. Violence.” Why? at newrepublic.com/article/116117/ afghans-forgive-taliban-violence-not-us-violence-why.

R.A. Beattie’s latest film, Alaska: La Frontera Norte, is featured in the 2014 Fly Fishing Film Tour. His entry “journeys to waters full of sockeye, rain- bows, silver, and grayling with a dirtbag group that’s likely to humor and amaze every audience.” See the tour schedule at TheF3T.com.

Laura Bechdel was the feature subject in a Park Record article about her role in developing a heritage language class for native Spanish speakers at Treasure Mountain Junior High School in Park City, Utah. After
college Laura taught English as a second language in Peru and later in the Galapagos Islands for two years. She returned to her Park City home to become the school district’s family literacy program instructor and, later, coordinator for adults. Since then Laura has earned her master’s in teaching English as a second language, and in Spanish. She is now the Spanish I and II teacher at the junior high school.

Errata: We apologize for reporting outdated information about Cara Evans Cantonwine in the winter issue of Arches. Here’s the latest on Cara, who is director of programs for the Fort Vancouver National Trust. She produces a variety of events there, including Independence Day at Fort Vancouver, with one of the largest fireworks displays on the West Coast. Cara is a member of the Leadership Clark County class of 2014 and serves on the board of directors for the Fort Vancouver Regional Library Foundation. This spring, after having her second son and taking some time off, she has returned to singing with the Portland Symphonic Choir, under the direction of Puget Sound Associate Professor Steven Zopfi.

Eric Campbell and Tom Campbell ’06 were included in a Wenatchee World article in December as fifth-generation owners of their family’s 112-year-old business, Campbell’s Resort, on Lake Chelan, Wash. In 2012 Seattle Business magazine honored the resort with its Legacy Award, which goes to a company with progressive family management over multiple generations. Campbell’s Resort also won in two categories in King 5 and Evening Magazine’s 2013 Best Northwest Escapes contest: Best Resort and Best Guys Weekend Destination. Congratulations, Campbell’s!

Caitlin Quander was appointed to serve a two-year term on the junior board of Florence Crittenton Services of Colorado. In this new role she will help with fundraising for the organization, among other volunteer duties. Florence Crittenton Services is a nonprofit that prepares teen moms to be productive members of the community.

Caitlin is an attorney in the law firm Brownstein Hyatt Farber Schreck LLP in Denver.

Brad Vickers, OAR Northwest crewmember on the group’s record-breaking row from New York to England in 2006, is working on a documentary about the 2,863 nautical-mile adventure. He gave a talk about the adventure at the Santa Barbara Maritime Museum in his hometown on Feb. 20, according to the Santa Barbara Independent.

2006

Rob Clements ’06, M.A.T. ’07 who teaches elementary school in Raymond, Wash., resigned as the town’s high school head football coach after two Pacific League championships and a state semifinal berth. In a February article in The Daily World, Rob announced that he has applied for positions on college staffs and to graduate schools. He spent several years as an assistant coach at UPS and one spring at Western Oregon prior to returning to Raymond to teach and coach. Rob was selected as the Daily World’s Coach of the Year for all sports in 2013.

2007

Claire Baldwin and Brian McHenry were married on June 1, 2013, at Eaglecrest Ski Area in Juneau, Alaska, with a reception following. Claire is employed with REMAX of Juneau, and Brian works with the Central Council Tlingit & Haida Indian Tribes of Alaska. The two make their home in Juneau.

R-Jay Barsh was featured in the Lakeland, Fla., Ledger in a lengthy article about his role as the head men’s basketball coach at Southeastern University. A Tacoma native, R-Jay is in his second year at Southeastern and heads up the school’s Athletic Leadership Institute, a student-led initiative designed to help student athletes develop into leaders on and off the field.

Betsy Wanless Johnson, founder and president of SwimZip, a line of UV 50-plus swimwear for babies, toddlers, children, and adults that has a full-length zipper, was chosen as a contestant on ABC’s Shark Tank. In her episode, which aired on Jan. 24, she pitched her business to investor experts. Find out much more at swimzip.com.

Nora Smith’s hilarious Ode to Olympic Spandex blog at olympicsandex.blogspot.com received more than 11,000 hits during the London Olympic games. She again provided classic commentary during the Sochi games this winter on curling fashion and more.

Nora’s day job is social media coordinator at the Jewish Community Federation of San Francisco, the Peninsula, Marin and Sonoma Counties. She got the job in part because of her blog! However, she’s still looking for contracts at NBC. Especially since the network decided to cover Olympic fashion this year. She told us: “I feel like I would fit right in on a panel with Johnny Weir and Tara Lipinski.” We do, too, Nora!

2008

Patrick Adrian joined Monea Investments as a portfolio manager. The asset-management firm opened its doors in downtown Tacoma last fall. Many of Monea’s employees are former Russell Investment recruits, including Patrick, who interned for Russell while a student, according to The News Tribune. He previously worked for the Threshold Group in Gig Harbor.

Katie Beeler joined the office of Jessica, Jensen Law PS in West Olympia, Wash. She’ll be handling legal aspects related to owning and operating businesses. She’ll also work on intellectual property, estate planning, personal injury, and land use issues. Katie practiced family law prior to her current position. She earned her J.D. at Seattle University School of Law, and she clerked for several judges at Tacoma’s Immigration Court. Katie is a grant recipient for her work representing low-income clients in family law matters.

2010

Emily Durban D.P.T. ’10 joined the New Motion Physical Therapy studio on Bainbridge Island, Wash., this spring. Find out more at newmotionpt.com.

Mark Maples continues as the director of communications for OttoClave, a company whose mission is “to build affordable, easy-to-use, and reliable autoclaves for resource-limited health clinics around the world.” Mark recently returned from a two-week trip to Kathmandu, Nepal, to conduct site visits at clinics where the company is conducting trials. He tells us: “The district health officer is really excited about the potential to monitor device usage so that he can have more insight into how his clinics are functioning, especially the more remote ones.” Mark is based in Washington, D.C., and was admitted to the Johns Hopkins School of Advanced International Studies, where he’ll start work on his master’s. Find out more at OttoClave.com.

At the end of last year, Michael Oates became an associate in the office of Davies Pearson PC, Attorneys at Law. According to the Business Examiner, Michael graduated cum laude from Seattle University School of Law in 2013. He’ll practice in the areas of motor vehicle dealerships, general business, real property, and estate planning.

Jasper Tollefson, singer, songwriter, guitarist extraordinary, released his first music video, titled ‘Broken Singer’s Blues 2.0.’ He performed with John Crown at Barboza in Seattle on March 29. Keep up with this busy local artist at jaspertmusic.com.

Kelsey Wiseman recently started an editing business, Wiseman Editing LLC. Take a look at the services she offers at WisemanEditing.com.

2012

Tristan Zabenko Needham’s polka dot-covered nursery room, designed for her daughter, Ivy, was featured on the Style Me Pretty Living blog site in January. According to the post, Tristan is a wedding designer by trade, but her creative flair clearly overflows to interior design. See the nursery (and take a peek at Miss Ivy) at stylemepretty.com/living/2014/01/28/polkadot-nursery.

Ben Kastenbaum was chosen to be a regular guest essayist with Tacoma’s News Tribune. His debut column on Feb. 3 was titled “Don’t overlook the ‘Rusell Wilson Effect.’”

Your regional alumni clubs

Coordinators and contacts

Regional clubs chair: Deb Bachman Crawford ’80, crawford.deb@gmail.com
West Coast coordinator: Mailie Ching Zahand ’98
Seattle: Laura Coe ’10, Conner Gehring ’10, seattleloggers@alum.ups.edu
Tacoma: Jon Orozco ’07, tacamaloggers@alum.ups.edu
Portland: Brad Boyle ’04, Amy Winterowd ’99, portlandloggers@alum.ups.edu
San Francisco: Stephanie Henerlau ’09, sanfranloggers@alum.ups.edu
Los Angeles: Ben Shelton ’03, lasloggers@alum.ups.edu
Honolulu: LesAnn Kikuchi ’07, D.P.T. ’10, hawaiiloggers@alum.ups.edu
Denver: Monica Peterson ’01, Wendy Allen ’75, denverloggers@alum.ups.edu
Chicago: Ashley Dombrow ’10, chicagologgers@alum.ups.edu
Washington, D.C.: John Elam ‘11, dcloggers@alum.ups.edu
in memoriam

Faculty

Professor Emeritus of Music
Ilona Herlinger passed away at her home on Jan. 22. A longtime Tacoma resident, she was born March 1, 1933, in Tallinn, Estonia. Ilona and her family survived four World War II bombing raids and both Russian and German occupations of their town before fleeing. They spent more than four years in a displaced-persons camp, in the U.S. military zone of Germany. In 1949 Ilona’s family immigrated to America. She attended Cottey College in Missouri, where she was valedictorian, and she received music degrees from Michigan State University and the University of Michigan. After moving west with her husband, in 1956 she began a 30-year career as piano professor at Puget Sound. She also served as national president of the Phi Kappa Phi honor society. During her term she created a renewable scholarship for foreign students. She was described by her family as a gifted speaker, pianist, and photographer who loved traveling the world with her husband, tending her rose garden, and playing Scrabble with her kids. Her husband of 53 years preceded her in death. Survivors include three children and five grandchildren.

Professor Emeritus of Music
Martin Nelson '37, P'66, P'68, P'89, GP'96 died on Wednesday morning, March 5. He was 98.
Martin was born Oct. 21, 1915, in Tacoma, to Swedish immigrants Ernest and Sigrid Nelson. He graduated from Stadium High School in 1933 and from the College of Puget Sound in 1937, with a Bachelor of Science degree in mathematics and a minor in education. He received his M.S. at the University of Hawaii in 1939 and his Ph.D. at The Ohio State University in 1942, both in physics and mathematics.
Martin’s teaching career at Puget Sound began in 1946, following initial teaching at the University of Illinois and work as a physicist for the Navy in Washington, D.C.
In response to a telegram from President R. Franklin Thompson recruiting him to return from D.C. to Puget Sound, Martin wrote: “I am genuinely interested in students and in trying to arouse their interest in the physical sciences.” That statement would define his life.
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Alumni

Katharin Love Weaver ’40 was 97 years old when she died in 2013. She had served as the director of nursing for Wesley Homes Health Center. Her husband, Albert, preceded her in death. She is survived by three children and a granddaughter.

Shirley Hor Haggard ’43 died at the age of 92 on Nov. 25, 2013. She was born and raised in Tacoma, graduating from Stadium High School in 1939. Shirley attended Puget Sound but graduated from the University of Washington. She married Harold Haggard in 1948. Shirley was active in P.E.O. International for more than 60 years, serving a term as state president and holding various committee and executive board positions. Her husband preceded her in death. Two sons and a grandson survive Shirley. The Rev. Dr. Barent Johnson ’45 passed away on Sept. 25, 2013. He was 92. Barent was born in Aberdeen, Wash., and raised in Colorado by his maternal grandparents after his mother’s death. While attending CPS, Barent met his future wife, Geraldine Dyre ’45. After college the two moved to Illinois, where Barent enrolled at then-Garrett Biblical Institute. He later earned a doctorate in religion at Yale University. Barent was a pastor at Trinity United Methodist Church in Connecticut before joining the philosophy faculty at Drew University in Madison, N.J. He was appointed university registrar in 1964, and he received an honorary degree from Drew in 1964, “in recognition of his outstanding contribution to Drew’s academic community.” Barent retired in 1986 and returned as archivist at Drew from 1986 to 1993. His wife preceded him in death. His daughter survives him.

Thomas Murphy ’46 died on Nov. 16, 2013, at age 88. He was born in Tacoma on June 14, 1925, and lived in Tacoma and Gig Harbor during most of his life. Tom was an officer and physician in the Navy and in the Army and served in the Korean War. He held a Ph.D. in engineering as well as an M.D. degree. Tom was a pioneer in the field of cardiac surgery in Pierce County. In addition to his private practice, he was a governor of the American College of Surgeons, a member of the North Pacific Surgical Association, assistant professor at the University of Minnesota, and a clinical consultant and professor emeritus at the University of Washington. Tom enjoyed sailing and participating in the Swiftsure International and Vic-Maui yacht races. He was a member of both the Tacoma and Lahaina yacht clubs. His wife, Shirley, and his son, grandson, and three great-granddaughters survive him.

Pearl Bendixen Norman ’47 died on Dec. 15, 2013, in Gresham, Ore. She was 94. Pearl was born in Edmonton, Alberta, Canada. She moved with her family to the Pacific Northwest at age 5. Pearl attended Willamette University before completing her degree at University of Hawai’i, where she met and married Charles Norman. The two later divorced. Pearl received her teaching credentials from Portland State University and taught second and third grades in the then-Damascus-Union School District, retiring in 1985. She was a volunteer with various local churches, the Gresham Historical Society, and the Salvation Army. Pearl enjoyed gardening and daytrips to visit family or go to the beach. Survivors include three children, four grandchildren, a great-grandchild, and a sister.

Philip Anselone ’49, M.S. ’50 passed away on Dec. 13, 2013, after living with Parkinson’s disease for an extended period. He was 87. Phil was born in Tacoma and served in the Army during World War II. He became a mathematics professor at Oregon State University, serving as department chair for many years. In 1977 Phil was awarded a sabbatical fellowship from the Alexander von Humboldt Foundation, which allowed him to research and lecture at the University of Hamburg for the year. He retired to Deception Bay, Ore. Phil was an avid bridge player and enjoyed classical music, travel, hiking, photography, wine, and classic movies, and he served on the board of the Bay Music Association for many years. His wife of 62 years, Joan Smith Anselone ’51, and a daughter survive him.

Stanley Baber ’49 passed away on Dec. 30, 2013. He was 88. Stanley was born in Berlin, Germany, and graduated from high school in Milwaukee, Wis., in 1942. He served in the U.S. Navy during World War II. After receiving his bachelor’s degree from CPS, he married Ruth Nuemann. Stan spent his career at The Boeing Company and gave a considerable amount of time working with local schools to attain grants for computers. He was active in the Illuminating Engineering Society and Blue Bells, and he volunteered at the Museum of Flight in Seattle. Stan also enjoyed hiking in the mountains. His wife preceded him in death. Five children, 12 grandchildren, and 11 great-grandchildren survive Stan.

Donald Didine ’51 passed away in Gig Harbor, Wash., on Nov. 27, 2013, at the age of 88. He was born in Potlatch, Idaho. His wife, Ming, preceded him in death. Two daughters, three grandchildren, and nine great-grandchildren survive Don.

Catherine Doherty Donnelly ’51 died Dec. 18, 2013, at the age of 84. She was born and raised in Seattle. In her teen years she moved with her family to a farm in Buckley, Wash., where she attended Buckley High School and was active in 4-H. At 16 she moved to Tacoma and worked to attend St. Leo’s High School from which she graduated as valedictorian. Catherine attended Tacoma Catholic College before transferring to CPS, where she was a member of Lambda Sigma, which later became Alpha Phi sorority, and was voted Homecoming princess. She went on to graduate studies in sociology at the University of Washington. Catherine worked for the state of Washington before joining the Seattle Police Department, first as a patrol officer focusing on assisting children and later in a public relations role. She married her husband, Dean, in 1960 and left the SPD in 1968 to raise her two sons. After the children were grown she returned to work and retired as a supervisor for U.S. Citizenship and Immigration Services in 2003. Catherine enjoyed playing the piano, gardening, and yearly St. Patrick’s Day gatherings with her extended Irish family. Her son, Mark, preceded her in death. Survivors include her husband, son Kevin, and two siblings.

James Ernst ’51 passed away on Jan. 8 at home in Dwindle, Calif. He was 84. Jim’s first job out of college was teaching at Nathan Hale High School in Seattle. He married Arlene Swanson in 1953. Jim was an avid learner and earned multiple master’s degrees, including, in 1991, a degree in marriage, family, and child counseling. He then began a second career as a family therapist. His wife of 53 years; his parents, James Ernst ’26 and Katherine Bradley Ernst 27, and his sister Gretchen Ernst Parker ’49 preceded Jim in death. Survivors include four children, four grandchildren, his brother David Ernst ’56, and his niece The Rev. Dr. Rebecca Parker ’75.

Gloria Nelson Harper ’51 died on Dec. 8, 2013, at the age of 83. She was born and raised in Tacoma and graduated from Stadium High School in 1947. At CPS Gloria was active in drama. Out of school she was a teacher at Port Townsend High School. Gloria married Bob Harper in June 1952. Over the years she was a member of Key City Public Theatre players, P.E.O. International, and the Order of the Eastern Star. In retirement Gloria and Bob took many motor-home excursions throughout the Northwest. They both were active in Kiwanis International, and Gloria was installed as the first woman president of the Port Townsend Kiwanis Club. She also was active in starting the Stars of Tomorrow program. Bob preceded Gloria in death in 1989. Three children, seven grandchildren, and eight great-grandchildren survive Gloria.

Harold Hansen ’52 passed away on Dec. 15, 2013. He was 86. Harold was born at home in the North End of Tacoma and was a graduate of Stadium High School. He served in the Army for two years, then returned home to work for the U.S. Postal Service and The Boeing Company before starting a homebuilding business. He was a longtime member and past president of the Master Builders Association of Pierce County. Harold was proud of his Norwegian heritage and loved cars, travel, and his family. Survivors are his wife of 57 years, Helen; two daughters; four grandchildren; and five great-grandchildren.

Margaret Ward Painter ’52 died on Nov. 22, 2013, at home on the Hood Canal. She was 82. Margaret was raised in Tacoma and graduated from Stadium High School. In 1952 she married W. Stacey Painter. For many years the two lived in Longview, Wash., where Margaret taught generations of kindergartners. In retirement they built a home on the Hood Canal near Belfair, Wash.; they wintered in Yuma, Ariz. Stacey preceded Margaret in death in 1998. Margaret cared for him following his Alzheimer’s disease diagnosis. Three children, seven grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren survive Margaret.

Rosalind Phelps ’52 died on Dec. 7, 2013, at age 83. She was born in Tacoma. The family moved to Bremerton, Wash., where Rosalind graduated from Bremerton High School. She was a prize-winning editor of the school’s student newspaper. After college Rosalind worked as a bookkeeper for Bremerton Lumber Company. In retirement she volunteered as a Kitsap County election monitor. Rosalind enjoyed following the Seattle Seahawks and Mariners.
Lloyd Boots '53, P'82 passed away in Vancouver, Wash., on Dec. 20, 2013. He was 92. Lloyd worked for Simpson Tacoma Kraft Company as a chemist before a career with Nalco Company, a chemical firm based in Chicago. He developed several patents and was a published author in his field. Lloyd served in World War II as a U.S. Army Air Corps bomber pilot, flying out of North Africa over German-held positions in Italy. When Italy was liberated, his wing was transferred there. Lloyd flew nearly 20 missions from Italy over the Romanian oil fields in support of the Eastern Front. On what was to be his last mission over Romania, anti-aircraft fire forced his plane to crash-land in Soviet-held territory. He and his crew survived without casualties, but they were held as "guests" by Soviet forces for nearly six months before being repatriated as the war ended. Lloyd was awarded the Silver Star for valor, among other honors. His wife of 64 years, Patricia Jean Boots, his daughter, Shen Boots; son John Boots '82; and other family including brother-in-law John Keilher '59 survive him.

Nina Kuehl Westlin '53 died on Feb. 11, two days before her 84th birthday. She was born and raised in Clarkston, Wash. At CPS Nina was active as a singer, pianist, writer, and poet. Her husband, Jack Westlin '52, and son Eric preceded her in death. A daughter and a son survive Nina.

Joanne Marshall Henrkon '54 passed away on Jan. 21 at 81 years old. She was born and raised in Tacoma. At CPS Joanne was active in the Alpha Phi sorority. She met her future husband, Gordy, in the summer of 1952 and married him on Valentine's Day in 1953. While raising two sons she also was involved with the Seattle Milk Fund, bowling, golf, and tennis. Joanne helped with her husband's construction business and was a member of Seattle First Baptist Church. She and Gordy were avid boaters and took annual summer family cruises to the San Juan Islands, Wash., and into Canadian waters. They were longtime members of Queen City and Seattle yacht clubs and spent many winters on Maui. Survivors are her husband of 61 years, two sons, four grandchildren, and a sister.

Sid Names '54 passed away in February 2013. He was 81. Sid was a Puyallup High School graduate. After attending CPS he completed his college degree at the University of Washington. Sid is survived by his nephew, Thomas Names '59, P'88; Thomas' wife, Anna Horan Names '56, '58, P'88; and their daughter, Erin Names Shagen '88.

R. Ted Bottiger '56 died on Jan. 23 at the age of 81. He was a South Tacoma native and graduate of Lincoln High School. After Puget Sound Ted went on to graduate from the University of Washington School of Law. He was elected to the state House in 1964 and moved on to the Senate in 1972. Ted represented rural Pierce County until 1987, the last five years of his service as majority leader. Ted served on the then-Northwest Power Planning Council and Port of Tacoma Commission. He balanced his public life with work on his family's small farm near Graham, Wash. On Feb. 25 the Washington state Senate passed a resolution honoring him. Ted's wife, Darlene, two daughters, grand-children, and great-grandchildren survive him.

Richard Jerome "Jerry" Elrath '57 passed away on Nov. 27, 2013, at age 78. He was born in Montana, and his family later moved to Tacoma, where Jerry attended Stadium High School. He served in the Army from 1957 to 1961, including with the Defense Language Institute and the Army Security Agency. From Puget Sound Jerry went on to attend Indiana University. He taught world philosophy, science fiction, and language arts classes at Roosevelt High School in Seattle until 1993. In retirement and until his death, Jerry taught yoga classes at his home in the Ravenna neighborhood of Seattle. He enjoyed traveling with his wife and tending his Japanese garden. Survivors include his wife of 50 years, Anna; five children; and 10 grandchildren.

Robert Fogle '59 died on Dec. 28, 2013, in Hood River, Ore., from complications due to Parkinson's disease. He was 79. Robert was born and raised in Tacoma. After college he sold insurance in Lake Oswego, Ore., and then joined an insurance firm in Hood River, Ore., where he became an owner and partner. Robert later moved to San Diego, where he worked for a small outdoor-clothing company before returning to Hood River. There he joined his son operating the local Sears Hometown Store until his retirement. Robert was an avid skier and taught at Cooper Spur Mountain Resort at Mount Hood. He also was an accomplished painter and won many local and regional contests with his art. Robert was very active in Hood River politics, Little League, and the Elks Lodge. Three children, seven grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren survive him.

Donna Ames Hetrick '59 passed away on Sept. 20, 2013, at age 79. She was born and raised in Heyburn, Idaho, and graduated from Heyburn High in 1955. Donna met her husband, Harvey Hetrick '60, at CPS. The two were married in 1958. She worked as a paraprofessor for the Tacoma Public Schools, retiring in 1996 from Arlington Elementary School. Donna was a longtime member of Westminster Presbyterian Church, where she was active in the choir, the women's association, and Sunday school, and she served as an elder and as a deacon. She also volunteered for FISH Food Banks of Pierce County, Associated Ministries Pierce County Hunger Walk, and Bread for the World, among others. Her husband preceded her in death. Three children survive Donna.

Gary Nilsen '60 passed away on Sept. 22, 2013, in Bellevue, Wash. He was born in Seattle on May 23, 1938. Survivors include his wife, Judy Brown Nilsen '61, and two daughters. Bishop Jack Tuell '61, P'69, Hon.'90 died on Jan. 10 in Des Moines, Wash., at the age of 90. He had been in failing health and had battled prostate cancer. Jack was born in Tacoma, served in the Army Air Forces during World War II, and trained as an attorney, earning his J.D. from the University of Washington School of Law in 1948. He went on to earn his Master of Divinity degree at Boston University School of Theology. Prior to his election as bishop in 1972, Jack ministered in local churches and as a district superintendent. He then served as the bishop of the Portland Episcopal Area for eight years before spending the next 12 years as bishop of the Los Angeles Episcopal Area. There he advocated for immigrant rights and signed a protest letter calling U.S. arms policy "idolatrous," according to an article about Jack's life in the Los Angeles Times. His book, The Organization of The United Methodist Church, was considered the standard in United Methodist polity into the 1990s. Later in life Jack advocated change in the church's policy on the ordination of gays. He retired in 1992. His wife of 67 years, Marjorie Beadles Tuell '61, P'69, Hon.'90; three children, including Jackie Tuell Joday '69, and five grandchildren survive Jack.

Jesse "Jay" Dawkins Jr. '64 died on Dec. 22, 2013, after a 10-month battle with esophageal cancer. He was 71 years old. Jay grew up in Eatonville, Wash., and graduated from high school there in 1960. Out of college he took a teaching job in the Los Angeles area. He later was accepted to the Officer Candidate School for the Navy in Pensacola, Fla. Jay was commissioned as an ensign and was trained as a naval aviator. He was qualified to fly the A-7 Corsair and flew nearly 200 missions off the aircraft carriers Enterprise and Constellation during the Vietnam War. On one mission, he was forced to eject over the Gulf of Tonkin. Jay floated for hours in shark-infested waters before being rescued by helicopter. After his time in the Navy, Jay worked as a securities and commodities broker for the DuPont Co. He later pursued entrepreneurial interests in buying, restoring, and selling small oilian airplanes and operated an airfield in Richfield, Utah. He also was a general contractor for more than 20 years. His father, Jesse Dawkins Sr. 38 preceded him in death. His mother, wife of 24 years, Conner; two children, and four grandchildren survive him.

Robert Brooks '67 passed away on Dec. 22, 2013, due to cancer. He was 71. Bob was born in Tacoma on Feb. 14, 1942, and graduated from Stadium High School in 1960. He served in the Navy before attending UPS. He moved to Longview, Wash., in 1970 and helped operate Longview Pawnbrokers & Bail Bonds. He purchased the business in 1974 and ran it for nearly 40 years. Bob married Peggy Cox in 1978. He was a member of the Longview Downowners Association, the Washington State Pawnbrokers Association, the Washington State Bail Agents Association, and, for more than 50 years, the Elks Lodge. Bob enjoyed summers in Petersburg, Alaska, working on his cabin, fishing, and crabbing. He also enjoyed the Long Beach Peninsula, clam digging, golf, travel, and watching football. His wife, two children, and three grandchildren survive him.

Richard Brunswick '70 died on Jan. 21 at the age of 70. He was born in Tacoma and was a musician and educator. Rich worked for the Bethel School District in Spanaway, Wash., from 1970 to 1983, and with South Lane School
to UPS. She worked for the Weyerhaeuser Company for 25 years, retiring as director of insurance and assistant treasurer. In 1990 Cheri was the first female president of the Risk and Insurance Management Society, and in 1991 she was named Insurance Woman of the Year. She was selected as one of the 100 leading women in the insurance industry in 2000. Cheri also served on the U.S. Olympics and USA Hockey risk management committees. In retirement she and her husband, Gary Baxter, spent most of their time traveling. Cheri's husband, a daughter, and two grandchildren survive her.

Wayne Wadnizak '75 passed away on Dec. 27, 2013. He was 64. Wayne retired in 2009 after 40 years with the United States Postal Service. He received a donated kidney from his brother, John, 22 years ago. Wayne enjoyed hiking and was an avid Voolskopp participant, logging his 600th 10K in December. He attended Mountain View Lutheran Church in Edgewood, Wash. His son, Matthew, preceded him in death. Survivors include his wife, Lynn; son Ben; two grandchildren; brother Harold and wife Liane Wadnizak P'11; brother John; sister Bunnie; and nephew Spencer Wadnizak '11.

Michael Lobberget '76 died on Nov. 20, 2013, at the age of 62. He was an accomplished pianist living in Gig Harbor, Wash. His wife preceded him in death. Two daughters, his parents, and two sisters survive him.

Kathleen Allison Prince '79 died on Jan. 17. She was 56. Kathy was born in Seattle and graduated from Chief Sealth International High School in 1975. She attended Linfield College and graduated summa cum laude from UPS with a degree in biology. Kathy worked as a research scientist with the Weyerhaeuser Company until 1994. She held patents in the pulp and paper industry. Kathy enjoyed the outdoors and was an avid hiker, backpacker, and skier, and once climbed Mount Rainier. For several years she participated in Big Climb Seattle, benefitting the Leukemia & Lymphoma Society. Survivors include her parents, Jan and Pat Allison, of Federal Way, Wash., and two brothers.

Ronald Howard M.B.A.'82 passed away on Dec. 27, 2013, at the age of 65. He grew up in Centralia, Wash., graduating from Centralia High School. He earned his undergraduate degree in civil engineering at the University of Washington in 1969. Ron worked for the Washington State Department of Transportation in construction. He began as a surveyor, then became a project engineer and state construction engineer. He retired after 37 years of service in 2005. In retirement Ron was active on dispute resolution boards, working with the WSDOT and private contractors. He was an avid UW Huskies fan, enjoyed reading, and was involved with the Boy Scouts. Ron's wife, Judy Howard M.B.A.'82; two children, his mother, and a sister survive him.

Don Navarre '83 died on Jan. 19, after a nine-year battle with Hodgkin's lymphoma. He was 57. Don graduated from Interlake High School in Bellevue, Wash., and was a longtime resident of Bellevue and Kirkland, Wash. He began his 23-year firefighting career in 1990 after serving as a volunteer firefighter for five years. In 2001 he was promoted to captain of Snohomish County Fire District 1, after serving as firefighter, paramedic, and station officer. In 2013 he was honored by the city of Mountlake Terrace with its Above and Beyond Inspiration Award, for his outstanding work in fire inspection, investigation, and public education. His wife, four daughters, his mother, and five siblings survive him.

Cynthia Powell-Rudolph '84 passed away on Dec. 13, 2013, at the age of 51. She was born in Omaha, Neb., and moved with her family to Wheat Ridge, Colo., at age 7. Cindy attended area schools and was an accomplished swimmer, reaching the Junior Olympic level of competition. Cindy played clarinet in the high school marching band and met her future husband, Craig Rudolph, in the band. Their first date was to a homecoming dance. She also played bass clarinet in the school's symphony wind ensemble. Cindy graduated from Wheat Ridge High School and majored in physical therapy at UPS. She made many lifelong friends during college. On June 4, 1983, Cindy and Craig were married in their hometown of Wheat Ridge. They first lived in Seattle before moving back to Colorado. Craig and Cindy traveled the world together and later took a trip as a family with their two daughters to Argentina, Greece. Her husband of 36 years and daughters Stephanie and Emily survive her.

Thomas Taylor '82 died on Jan. 14. He was 61. Tom was born and raised in Lawton, Okla., and graduated from Lawton High School, where he was a standout baseball player. He then joined the U.S. Army and served in Okinawa, Japan, until 1973. Tom then became a certified welder and moved to Seattle. Tom was hired as a naval welder at Puget Sound Naval Ship Yard in Bremerton, Wash., and worked there for 35 years, retiring in September 2013. While working full time, Tom earned his degree at UPS. He traveled to Singapore, Hawaii, Guam, France, Scotland, and many other destinations. Tom was an avid gardener and had a talent for building raised flower and vegetable beds. He enjoyed fishing and raised charr, and became a volunteer as a counselor for troubled youth. His mother and four brothers survive him.

John Robert Flowerree '03 died in an accident on Dec. 6, 2013, at the age of 33. He was born in Portland, Ore., and was raised in Sunriver, near Bend, Ore. J.R. graduated from Woodberry Forest School, a prep school in Virginia, where he became Virginia state champion in cross country. In 2006 J.R. joined the Oregon National Guard, became a first lieutenant, and served in Iraq in charge of convoy security. When he returned from service, J.R. continued as vice president of Flowerree Farms in Christmas Valley, Ore. He was an avid hunter, fisherman, and mountaineer. J.R. summited Mount Aconcagua in Argentina, the highest mountain in the Americas, in 2011. He was engaged to be married on Feb. 8, 2014. His parents and a sister survive him.
Here from left Lois Cameron Cooper '60; Johnnie Louderback '57, M.Ed.'73; Sandie Webber Olsen '58, P'82,'84,'86; and June Baker Louderback '58. The women were best friends throughout their college days and have stayed in touch since. Lois was a bridesmaid in both June's and Sandy's weddings. They met for lunch in Edgewood, Wash., at the home of Jean Cameron Tudor '55. Lois' sister, in summer 2013 to reminisce. Sandy lives in Puyallup, Wash., June lives in Winlock, Wash., and Lois lives in Houston. Lois also hosted an eighth-grade University Place reunion last summer on Anderson Island, Wash. She reports: "We had a great turnout and among those attending were seven of us who had graduated from UPS. They included Lloyd Filkins '59; Peggy Hay May '60; Barbara Roberts Scanlan '60; Paul Llewellyn '58; Bob Winn '60, M.B.A.'82; and Dale Wirsing '58. We shared our stories and, even though we might remember things a little differently, we had fun retelling them. It was great to reconnect with former classmates!"

Eunice Trobridge Huffman '64, M.B.A.'66, P'59,'67 and Larry Edlund '64, have kept in touch for 50 years. Larry reports that Eunice is now 98 years old, doesn't use a cane or walker, and still drives. She was awarded the medallion on the hood of her car after purchasing her 20th new Cadillac. Eunice didn't start college until her second husband, who had retired from the Air Force, decided to attend UPS in 1960. They both received their degrees in 1964. Since then she has been active in the Accounting & Financial Women's Alliance (AFWA) and other local activities. In November 2013 Eunice attended the AFWA's 75th anniversary celebration in Indianapolis. She had been a member of the group for 52 years and was lauded for being the oldest member, at age 97, and for having the longest membership. Eunice has published a book of short stories titled Struggling with Independence, as part of the All My Somedays Project, available in the downtown Tacoma Public Library's Northwest Room. Tacoma's Lincoln High School celebrated its 100th anniversary last summer with an open house, a car show, and a Tacoma Rainiers game at Cheney Stadium. Eunice was recognized as the school's oldest living graduate and was asked to toss out the first pitch at the stadium. She continues to prepare tax returns for herself and her friends, and she is still a member of the Tacoma Yacht Club. She's now looking forward to Summer Reunion in June and attending her 50th Class Reunion. Come on out to say hello!

Richard Wiley '67 (second from left) came home to Tacoma in early February to visit fiction-writing classes on campus and read from his new novel, The Book of Important Moments. (Richard is a professor of English and associate director of Black Mountain Institute at the University of Nevada, Las Vegas.) After the reading he and Jim Davenport '70 (center), an old classmate who had come all the way from the Yakima area to hear Richard read, and English department co-chair Bill Kupinse (right) and Arches editors Cathy Tollefson '83, P'17 and Chuck Luce (left) retired to Magoo's Annex for a pint or two and a rousing round of darts. It was a Friday night for Richard, who worked as a bartender at the long-time favorite for UPSers back when Magoo's was called Pat's Tavern.

Flashback! This 1981-era photo shows the gentlemen of the notorious off-campus Budil House. These handsome fellows had the chance to join then-President Phil Phibbs and wife Gwen for a portrait at the President's House. From left: Chip Seams '83, Mike McGoorty '82, Leo Kosenkranz '82, Jeff Crane '82, Gwen and Phil Phibbs, Scott Gulick '82, and Tim Prasil '82, P'17. Some readers also might recall other student residences on 11th Street near the field house, dubbed Emulak and the Bob Club.

The ageless Dom Federico '67 with Brad Epperson '01. The two work out at LA Fitness on 6th Avenue in Tacoma. As a longtime Tacoma area teacher, Dom has known Brad since he was a kid. Dom is retired from teaching, and Brad, who went on to study at Fuller Theological Seminary, is the associate pastor at The Little Church on the Prairie in Lakewood, Wash.
Another small-world Log-ger moment! Emeritus Pro-fessor of Art John McCuis-tion has made a couple of trips to Mexico since retiring last spring. The last one was to Oaxaca in early February, when his wife, Dorothy, was taking a printmaking class. One evening while touring a community art school, they ran into a former student of John’s, Yoshi Nakagawa ’99. He writes: “She took a 3-D design course from me. She’s now living in Oaxaca, making art, and teaching Japanese.”

It really is a small world! From left: Doug Behse ’93, Caitlin Loz, and Jennifer Moore Loi ’89. Jen and Doug met recently at Singapore American School, where Doug coached Jen’s daughter Caitlin’s championship swim team. Even though Jen and Doug were at UPS at different times, they have friends in common, since they both were Seward Hall RAs. Jen and Doug hope Caitlin becomes a Logger.

Erin Sullivan Dirks ’98, Sarah Ewing Hunt ’87, and Christopher Guy ’85 discovered that they are all UPS graduates during a team-building exercise for their employer, Kaiser Permanente. Erin and Chris work in the Portland, Ore., office, and Sarah works in the Pasadena, Calif., office.

Gianna Piccardo ’00 married Andre Ripa on June 1, 2013, in Assisi, Italy. On the West Coast of the U.S., Gianna maintains a practice of Ayurvedic medicine and yoga therapy (privateyogatherapy.com), while she and André share their passion for music and the holistic healing arts through their new collaborative venture, Spirit Musique (spiritmusique.com). The happy couple currently live in Ojai, Calif.

Sally Eames ’89, above at left in this scene from the play Woman in Mind, which is about a brain-damaged woman who confuses her fantasies of a loving family for the real thing, was produced in Chicago as part of Eclipse Theatre Company’s all-Ayckbourn season. The Wall Street Journal called her performance “hauntingly true to life” and named her work “Best Performance in a Play” in its best theater of 2013 listing. Right: Sally as Sally! She moved to Chicago four years ago because, she says, “I wanted to see if I could do it. I wanted to see if I could compete as an actor in this market.” Sally created her business, Corage Coaching (havemccourage.wordpress.com), in order to work with people who are “stuck.” “I help people work around their fears and blocks and move into lives that fulfill them. To be an artist whose work moves people, you have to face your fears; you have to keep testing your limits and moving beyond them. Turns out, you have to do that to be a happy human being as well.”

Dexter Van Zile ’87 talks in New York City with Israeli author Yoram Hazony (right) about how Christian peace and human rights activists have responded to events in the Middle East.

Doug Turnbull ’01 was on campus on Feb. 6 to make a presentation at the weekly Thursday afternoon Thompson Hall Science and Mathematics Seminars. Doug is director of the Genomics Core Facility at the University of Oregon.

Dexter is Christian Media Analyst for the Committee for Accuracy in Middle East Reporting in America (CAMERA). In the course of his work he has been interviewed on the radio by Dennis Miller and recently appeared on Michael Coren’s nightly news show in Canada. His writing has appeared in The Jerusalem Post, The Boston Globe, and other newspapers, and in the peer-reviewed Jewish Political Studies Review. He has become a vocal advocate for the rights of Christians in Muslim-majority countries in the Middle East. Dexter shared the stage with Hazony on Nov. 19, 2013.
During Summer Reunion Weekend 2013, some theatre arts alums and their burgeoning families got together for their own mini reunion. Back, from left: Mo Ojala '03, Charla Henderson Ojala '03, and their son, Kason. Laurie May Coyle '03 and her daughter, Natalie; Brigetta Schmuck Shelton '04 and son Leo; and Brittany Henderson '03. Front, from left: Emily Carlsen Miller '04 and her son, Oliver; Ben Shelton '03 with Eric Ankrim's ('03) sons, Elliot and Grayson, on his lap; Eric, behind daughter Finley's bouncy chair; Marie Brown '03 and her daughter, Kiernan; and Sarah Hurlbert Rijnen '04 and son Johannes. Also in attendance though not pictured: Allison Callan Schwartz '03 and her son, Elijah.

Sara Ball '06 married Kyle Piper on Sept. 28, 2013, on a stormy night at Black Butte Ranch, Ore. Several Puget Sound alumni guests were in attendance. From left: Chris Dunbar '07; Sarah Younkin Holdener '06; Jeff Holdener '06, D.P.T.'10; Mackenzie Johnson Watkins '06; Drew Watkins '06; the groom and bride, Judith Sussman '07; Gene Duven '06; and Ashley Damond '06. Cara Evans Cantonwine '05 sang the couple's first-dance song, although she's not pictured here. The newlyweds live in the Bay Area.

Amanda Bevers '05 and Troy Bristol were married on Sept. 1, 2013, at the Bai Hai Restaurant on Shelter Island in San Diego. Several Puget Sound friends were able to attend. From left: Jenny Lai '05, Lauren Hayslett '05, Andres Hiltbrunner '06, Emily Knudsen '07, Amanda, Annie McCullough '07, Lauren Brown '05, Jonathan Fulwiler '05, and Jill Monnin '05. The newlyweds live in San Diego, where Troy is a Navy Explosive Ordnance Disposal (EOD) technician, and Amanda is a doctoral student at the University of California, San Diego.

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▲ Mollyrose Sommer '07 and Ryan Dumm '07 met and made more friends at Puget Sound than they could have ever hoped for, and they were lucky to be surrounded by many of them on their wedding day, Aug. 24, 2013. Back, from left: Kim Disney '11; Travis McNamara '07; Carlie Meader McNinch '07; Ryan McNinch '06; Jesse Zumbo '06; Professor of Politics and Government Patrick O'Neil; Mark Rosasco '08; Alex Israel '06; Richard Martin '06; Anne Kreider '06; M.A.T. '07; Hart Edmonson '08; Allison Beller '08; Matt Hoffman '08; Nani Vishwanath '09; Alex Patterson '07; and Jason Heino '07. Second row from back, from left: Noah Trubo '05; Tessa Sylvain Herley '06; Brad Herley '06; Grace Oppenheimer '10; Andrew Miller '04, M.A.T. '05; UPS Dean of Students Mike Segawa; Travis Kell '06; J.D. Barton '08; Emily Alm '08; Katie Stout '07; and Jason Bensch '07. Third row from back, from left: Peter Reilly '09; Chris Pohlad '07; J.B. Wilson '08; Maggie McProud '07; Alexandra Bronson '07; and Ben Hitch '07. Kneeling, down front: the bride and groom! The happy couple live in Seattle. Also in attendance though not pictured: UPS Director of Student Activities Marta Palmquist Cady and Bill Scammell '06.

▲ Renée De Voursney '07 married Adam Hendrickson on Oct. 13, 2013, in a “Spooktacular” Halloween wedding at Timberline Lodge on Mount Hood in Oregon. A number of UPS alumni came out in their best costumes for the event. From left: Sarah Lippai '07, Megan Kiest-McFarland '07, the groom and bride, maid of honor Betsy Walker '07, Tripp Serenbetz '07, Mary Ann Valentine '07, and Jenni Swift Serenbetz '07. In attendance though not pictured: Neil Shamrell '07 and Nick Kiest '08.

▲ Andres Hiltbrunner '06 and Emily Knudsen '07 were married in August 2013. They spent their joyous day with family and close friends. Loggers seen here are, from left: Sarah Rose '07, Dore Mangan '07, Darren Aasen '06, the groom and bride; Jennie Zimburga Capron '07, Evan Kieser '06, Kayla Blincow '06, and Amanda Bevers '05. Hack, hack! Chop, chop!

▲ Lauren Fenn '07 and Jeff Krueger got married at Swiftwater Cellars in Cle Elum, Wash., on Sept. 29, 2013. Although they both currently work for Alaska Airlines, it was Lauren’s freshman roommate (and best friend since), Jamie Jeffers '07, who introduced Lauren to Jeff in 2009. Their wedding was a happy reunion for many Logger friends. From left: Kristine Juhola '08; Morgan O’Neal Chaput '06; Justin Chaput '07; Vanessa Scott-Thorson Chambers '07; Kimberly Youngman '07; Katie Schwenoha '07; Ben Kevan '03, D.P.T. '09; the bride and groom, Rachel Lodine James '07, M.A.T. '08; Brandon James M.A.T. '08; Jamie; Quentin Flores '06; and Nicole Vincent Flores '06.
Corinne Fowler ’08 and Tyler Ramsey were married on Nov. 9, 2013, in Cabo San Lucas, Mexico, officiated by friend and sorority sister to Cori, Emma Donohew ’08. Other Loggers in attendance, from left: Heather Primrose Lorge ’07, M.A.T.’08; John Lorge ’08; Zeb McCall ’08; Nicole Juliano ’08; Brittany Howe ’08; Alexis Kerns Marcek ’07; Peter Marcek ’07; Noah Marsh ’08; photographer for the wedding, Lindsey Denman ’10; the bride and groom; father of the bride, Randy Fowler ’78; Lizzie Raudenbush ’08; Alisha Edmundson ’09; Nick Amland ’08; Emma, Nicole Kilian ’08; Carie Meader McAninch ’07; Ryan McAninch ’06; Penny Horowitz Luce ’08, and Michelle Hobson ’08. Corinne works in public relations in Seattle, and Tyler, a UW grad, works for the Seattle Seahawks as their West Coast college scout.

Whitney Bowser ’09 married Jonathan Swenson on July 6, 2013, in Missoula, Mont. Several Puget Sound alumni were in attendance. From left: Paige Stewart ’11, Sara Smith, the groom and bride, Andrea Gorton ’09, Seon Daisley, Emily Kahler ’09, and Meg Bechtel ’12. The couple is moving to Colorado, where Whitney will begin course work at the University of Colorado Denver in its Child Health Associate/Physician Assistant Program in June.

Jordan Conley ’09 and Justin Harvey ’09 were married on campus July 19, 2013, in Kilworth Memorial Chapel, with lots of fellow Loggers in attendance. The couple reside in Cambridge, Mass., where Jordan is a graduate student at Harvard Divinity School, and Justin is a medical student at Tufts. Back, from left: Geoff Thomas ’10, Carmen Bria ’10, Dave Hatch ’10, Derek Robbins ’08, Matt Hoffman ’08, Tessa Wix ’09, Nani Vishwanath ’09, Clay Thompson ’09, and Maggie Milligan ’09. Middle, from left: Sarah Bluhm ’10, Chris Sande ’10, the bride and groom, Sonia Ivancic ’08, and Lucinda Stroud ’09. Front, from left: Natalie Whitlock ’08, Chelsea Taylor ’08, and Elizabeth Fei ’09.

Brianna Richardson ’09, D.P.T.’13 and John Rossi were married on Oct. 5, 2013, at the Shuksan Clubhouse in Bellingham, Wash. In attendance were many fellow Logger alumni from the Class of 2009 from, top left: Heather Jacobson, Nathan Sharpe, Danni Simon, and Justin Hanayama. Middle row, from left: the groom, bride, and Kate Preteska. Kneeling: Lisa Jacobson. Brianna works as a musician, health consultant, and freelance editor. John is an engineer at Boeing. The couple reside in Everett, Wash.
▲ Catie Sullivan ’09 and Mark Delbrueck ’09 were married Sept. 21, 2013, in Denver at the historic Brown Palace Hotel. Many Loggers made the journey to celebrate with the happy couple. Front, from left: Tori Kendrick ’09, Carling Lee ’09, Kaitlyn Kubokawa ’09, Kyle Rusca ’09, Caiti Gillette ’10, Catie, Kibby Berry ’09, Kelli Ishii ’09, Stacy Swiess ’09, Betsy Haverkost ’10, Jenny Russell ’09, and Maureen Wolsborn ’10. Second row, from left: Taylor Linnell ’09, Duncan Knudsen ’09, Ian Andrews ’09, Lestraundra Alfred ’11, Carly Cruz ’09, Jens Pascucci ’09, Jessica Scarsella ’10, Mark, Kent Hamar ’09, Brian Walker ’10, Vince Ghiringelli ’10, Michael Olsen ’08, Heather Carr ’09, Tanner Moylett ’09, Andrew Kitchel ’10, Joe Newland ’08, and Jason Powell ’10. Catie and Mark both work for Boeing Commercial Airplanes and reside in Everett, Wash.

▲ All Class of 2011 grads, from left: Jordan Lane, Jesse Northrup, Sara Sloyer, and Katelyn Del Buco outside the Pacific Science Center at Seattle Center. Katelyn has worked at PSC as the PR and marketing specialist for two years. Three Logger alumni have joined her. For readers not familiar with the Pacific Science Center, Katelyn tells us that the organization is a not-for-profit, informal science center that was built for the 1962 Seattle World’s Fair. It was a popular attraction at the fair and was originally known as the United States Science Pavilion. The mission of the center remains to inspire a lifelong interest in science, math, and technology by engaging diverse communities through interactive and innovative exhibits and programs. It serves about 1 million individuals a year through outreach programs, events, exhibits, and films.

▲ The world really is getting smaller! In August 2013 Amy McDonell ’10 and Jake Berenbeim ’09 were on a Taglit-Birthright Israel trip. They had no idea until they began their journey that fellow Loggers Ada Ruher ’11 and Joanna Lamstein ’13 also were in their group of 20-somethings from all over the U.S. Pictured at dawn at the top of Masada, an ancient fortress overlooking the Dead Sea, from left: Amy, Ada, Joanna, and Jake.

▲ Christina Miller ’12 and Chat Phillips ’12 were married Sept. 28, 2013, in Christina’s hometown of Chattanooga, Tenn. The ceremony and reception took place on a family friend’s farm on Signal Mountain. The couple currently live in Tupelo, Miss., where Chat works as a project manager at the Community Development Foundation, and Christina teaches first grade and English as a second language. A number of Loggers were able to make it to their wedding. From left: Melanie Reiff ’12, Justine McDaniel ’12, Kali Odell ’12, groomsman Kevin Nuss ’12, the bride and groom, Kayla Arnold ’12, Kristi Wisser ’12, Jesse Hamburger ’11, and Yumiko Miyamoto, who was the 2010 Miki Scholar at Puget Sound.
Rachel Willis '13 and Kyle Wenholz '13 were married on Nov. 9, 2013, in Seattle near the Ballard Locks. Many UPS alumni and current students were in attendance. Standing, from left: Todd Detweiler '15, Michael Haas '13, Aryn Grause '12, Nick Burns '13, Rex Holmes '14, Sunny McCluer '13, Garrett Dieckmann '12, Andy Read '13, Travis Strock '13, Chad Harper '13, Justin Wyman '15, Caden Robinson '15, Bailey Brady '15, Amy Leininger '15, Shelby Willis '15, Jessica Ballin '13, Kristopher Paulsen '13. Rachel coaches volleyball at Lakeside School, both high school and middle school, and also is a personal trainer at 24 Hour Fitness. Kyle is a computer software engineer at Amazon. They live in Seattle.

Laura Sligh '13 sends this fun update: “Last summer I bumped into Dr. Pryse Duerfeldt B.S.’60, B.A./’61 at my grandad’s Rotary Club, all the way in Marquette, Mich. Pryse was born in Tacoma and now lives there in Marquette. He wrote for The Trail from 1959 to 1960 and went on to be the head of the psychology department at Northern Michigan University from 1972 to 1997. During Rotary meetings each member can donate a ‘Happy Dollar’ and share what it is they are happy about. Last summer Pryse donated a Happy Dollar and said that it was because he had met another Logger. He said he would do so again if the picture got into Arches.” So, OK, Pryse—pay up!

Kenzie Miller ’13 (at left, top), Jovia Manzie ’13 (middle), and Alison Van Heel ’13 (bottom) are participating in 4K For Cancer. Kenzie writes: “We will be running from San Francisco to Baltimore in 42 days, covering 4,000-plus miles with a group of 30 others from all over the nation. We have each committed to raising at least $4,500 for The Ulman Cancer Fund for Young Adults. I believe that no one should have to endure cancer and its consequences alone, which is why I fully support Ulman’s mission. I’m using my love of running to be an active member in the fight against cancer and to support those who need it most.” Jovia adds: “I have had close friends diagnosed and close friends lose people, including one of our own, Logger athletic trainer Stana Landon. So I am continuing what I did in school with Relay For Life, Gamma Phi Beta, and varsity crew to fight back against cancer.” Alison includes: “I don’t know many cancer facts and figures, or what people fighting cancer feel both physically and emotionally. Being a part of this run across America will allow me to become more educated, to really reach out to the cancer community, and to hopefully make a difference.” The run starts on June 15, with donations being accepted through the end of the run on July 26. Each of the women is required to raise $4,500 by May 15, however. You can track their progress on their profile pages at: 4kforcancer.org/profiles/kenzie-miller, 4kforcancer.org/profiles/jova-manzie, 4kforcancer.org/profiles/alison-vanheel. All best wishes, ladies!
Scares crows

We laughed out loud when we saw these plastic coyote decoys standing guard on the baseball field one rainy afternoon. Is the baseball team advocating for a new mascot, we wondered? Turns out that the neighborhood crows were making quite a mess of the grass and the infield tarp, excavating for food on wet days when earthworms are driven to the surface. The counterfeit canines were a no-harm attempt at discouraging foraging. And, says baseball Head Coach Brian Billings ’99, they worked—for a while. It wasn’t long before the crows figured out the ruse.
What do all of these students have in common? YOU. Your gifts to the Alumni Fund support every student, every day. Watch to learn how: pugetsound.edu/my_story. Make your gift to the Alumni Fund today.