Shadows in the night

So I'm on Alaska Flight 3 out of D.C. National, somewhere Pittsburgh-ish on my way back home after a week in our nation's capital. Coast to coast, in the darkness, about six hours in the air. I'm taking my first listen to Bob Dylan's freshly released Shadows in the Night, an album of classic American tunes all of which were once recorded by Sinatra but in this collection definitely done Bob's way. I'd added the music to my iTunes playlists just before takeoff as an early birthday present to myself. It's oozing its lugubrious way into my ears right now, grim melodies impeccably transmitted up close and personal through my Bose headphones.

The songs are mostly unfamiliar to me and take me on a monochromatic journey of betrayed love, heartache, despair, disappointment and disillusionment, hope lost: "I'm a Fool To Want You," "The Night We Called It A Day," "Stay with Me," "Full Moon and Empty Arms," and "Where Are You?"

I admire. I find its liturgy of abandonment strangely affecting. Bob's voice is melancholy, authentically earnest, respectful—so much more melodic, true, resonant than we've heard from him for years. But so him, totally. Old Blue Eyes is back there, all right. Somewhere. But this is clear-eyed Dylan crooning.

Seems like the perfect soundtrack to follow a few days in our nation's capital.

I had spent half of this day listening to members of Congress and staffers and undersecretaries and think-tankers and high-profile TV news commentators and college presidents singing a different tune. About the sad state of higher-education public policy: the myths and facts around the student debt "crisis"; the scandal of the Department of Education's misguided college rating system; the achievements and new challenges entailed in Title IX; the short-lived declarations of bi-partisanship in the new Congress; the dysfunction of our democracy; the curse of federal overreach, and the big challenges of a changing demography. Made Dylan sound downright upbeat.

One speaker, cutting sharply through the dull clutter of the others, asked us all why there can never be another "great" president of the United States, why greatness is so rare and important to us but so elusive, why we have an ambivalence about personal greatness in our American exceptionalism, and why we no longer seem to be able, as a nation, to commit ourselves to a great collective cause in which our own self-interests are sacrificed to something, well, great. Greater than ourselves. Did you know that the first person singular pronoun "I" appears only once in the U.S. Constitution? Do you know where? In the president's oath of office: "I do solemnly swear that I will faithfully ..."

Suddenly I recognize a familiar tune coming through the phones, but it's been twisted a little and made strange. It's Dylan doing "Autumn Leaves." But the well-known lines are given a completely new and entirely ancient (if rather painful) cast. "Since you've been away, the days grow long ... my darling, when autumn leaves start to fall," Almost unbearably slow tempo, like the leaves can't quite make it all the way down. And soon after, to lift the spirit, another chestnut, "Some Enchanted Evening," spins its odd enchantment in the air. "You may see a stranger," oh yes, "across a crowded room." There's hope here, once you have found her. And once you have, my friend, never let her gooooon. I am left in some kind of incanted, decanted enchantment. Maybe it's the Bose.

I spent the other half of this same day walking the halls of Congress, talking with Washington representatives and senators in their offices about the value of investment in higher education for the next generation, for the economy, for access and equity and social justice, and for the good of the soul of the country. We spoke of the urgent need for bipartisanship, for encouraging American innovation, for focusing on the important things, for thinking about the future, for supporting education that lasts a lifetime—and more. They offered hope, but caution, too, and a warning about expectations.

Blending seamlessly with those conversations were my encounters with other, younger people who were walking those same halls
that day. Not long ago I had seen them in more familiar halls back home, some 3,000 miles away—in Wyatt and Collins and Wheelock and Jones. They were carrying backpacks on their shoulders then, sipping coffee from paper cups, spinning Frisbees across the quad, sitting in trustee meetings, or in my office across from me, dreaming about the future. Now they are legislative aides, deputy communications directors, chiefs of staff, and researchers on public policy, shaping the course of things to come. All dressed up, bustling with clipboards and pens in their hands, fire in their eyes. Some working for global NGOs; some doing graduate work in diplomacy; some consulting with organizations to build capacity, enhance effectiveness. I knew them all so well, I thought, one enchanted evening, before the autumn leaves fell. But they now look taller than I remember, smarter—and as optimistic and determined and committed as ever to make a difference. They still believe in greatness and have great expectations.

A recurrent slide guitar slides and slides through a pace of excruciating slowness from melody to melody, pushed by a plucked bass line that is sometimes joined, just perfectly, by the haunting moan of a bow stretching across the same strings of that acoustic bass. Then, precisely when you need a lift to ease you up and over the long incline, a lonely horn sounds hesitantly but with just enough encouragement and resolve to move us on to the next song, and the next, and is joined by another.

But Dylan's vocal phrasing is the thing—always just right on—and that's the magic that makes this whole thing work. Every single line, without fail, is delivered with maximum truth. What I thought might be a weird novelty (Dylan sings Sinatra) turns out more like a great American novel, one that takes the material of life and transforms it into a tale worth telling—and hearing—over and over.

Echoes of those conversations with former students melt into the melodies—phrases about how it all works on the Hill, how it doesn't, how things get done. They can follow the tune, know how to change it, sound the trumpet when the bass declines too deeply and runs off the tracks. They remember what they learned in those other halls on campus and how it sustains them now in these capitol hills. And they sing the praises of others who went before them there, and now here, and who help them find a way through to the next thing, the next note, the next tune. They hum with a commitment to that something greater than themselves, to a collective good. Never let her go.

It all ends with Dylan's take on "That Lucky Old Sun" (that "has nothing to do but roll round heaven all day"). The song has the weary singer (who has "slept till I'm old and gray") offering a fervent plea to heaven to let him become that sun: "Send down that cloud with the silver lining, lift me to paradise. ... Show me that river, take me across, and wash all my troubles away." It's Sinatra's "Knockin' on Heaven's Door" done Dylan's way. "Mama, take this badge off of me. I can't use it anymore." It's at once a vision of paradise and a surrender to time.

So, I'm sold on the record as a great thing. It's gonna get me clear over the Rockies for sure tonight, and maybe all the way to the Emerald City and the silver sea beyond. But the songs' strange power is not in their collective resignation but in the counterpoint they form with a different tune I keep hearing, the silver lining of no surrender sung by those younger voices I once heard humming in our more familiar halls, now all singing in harmony in D.C. and across the country and around the world. About how the sun has not set, has not even risen yet, but is coming. They are crowing, announcing the dawn of the next big thing. "They are knockin' on a different door. Puttin' on the badge, not laying it down. Solemnly swearing to faithfully ..."

Dylan is great, still. But these others are about to be.
COMIC RELIEF

At the Asian Studies program’s Chinese New Year Celebration, Katie McGee ’17 shows off the face paint artwork of Master Michael Hsia, a retired professional Peking Opera performer and teacher from Taiwan. The patch of white around the eyes and nose is distinctive makeup for a chou or clown character in Beijing opera. Master Wang specializes in the role of chou, which can be a civil or martial character that provides comic relief. BBC Pop Up (a U.S.-based mobile subsidiary of BBC World News) covered the UPS Chinese New Year festivities on its blog.
SONG AND DANCE

Folks around here are plenty proud of Pacific Northwest Ballet, in part because it is one of very few dance companies in the U.S. that has its own orchestra. When we heard that a sizable number of Puget Sound affiliate faculty perform in PNB’s 62-piece orchestra, we asked if we could get a photo of them. Not only did ballet administrators say OK, they invited us up to Marion Oliver McCaw Hall in Seattle for the dress rehearsal of Don Quixote to do the chore. A chance to sit in the orchestra pit, under the baton of Emil de Cou? Ten feet from the dancers? How could we refuse? Our man Ross Mulhausen snapped this photo of Carla Körbes (Kitri) and Batkhurel Bold (Basilio), with Tom Skerritt (age 81!) as Don Q just visible back there, stage right. To see a close-up of the UPS musicians who are in the orchestra, turn to page 40.
SMILE!

Hazelnut, a baby beaver from Point Defiance Zoo and Aquarium, cooperates on a selfie with Sean O’Halloran ‘16 at the Slater Museum of Natural History Darwin’s Birthday Bash, on campus Feb. 12. More than 300 people attended to learn about evolution from student docents, guest experts, and museum staff.
ARCHES UPDATE

Coming to a theater near you

It’s a typically warm L.A. day in February, and I’m having a late breakfast with Puget Sound alum­nus Peter Altmann and his wife, Donna, at my favorite restaurant, BLD, on a mercifully quiet Friday afternoon.

I haven’t seen Peter in nearly nine years, since our first conver­sation in Tacoma about his family’s headline-making odyssey to recover paintings stolen from them by the Nazis during World War II, a saga I documented in the feature “Journey of the Golden Lady” (Arch­es spring 2007).

The heroine of that incred­ible story was of course Peter’s mother, Maria Altmann, who took on the Austrian government (not to mention the U.S. Supreme Court) in order to reclaim the famed 1907 painting by artist Gustav Klimt, “Portrait of Adele Bloch-Bauer I,” a painting of Maria’s aristocratic aunt. She succeeded. The iconic artwork now hangs in Manhattan’s Neue Galerie and is owned by corporate magnate Ron Lauder, who purchased the painting for a then-record $135 million.

In my original piece I predicted that this story—a plucky octog­enarian dressmaker from L.A. and her unassuming young lawyer sue the government of a powerful European nation—would be too delicious a concept for Hollywood to ignore. And it was: After numer­ous documentaries and book treatments, the journey of Peter’s mother has come to life on the silver screen in the new feature film Woman in Gold, starring Oscar winner Helen Mirren as Maria Altmann and Ryan Reynolds as her attorney, Randy Schoenberg. It was released by The Weinstein Company nationwide in April and premiered in Tacoma at The Grand Cinema on April 4.

“The odds were beyond small of any of this happen­ing,” says Peter, who admits that the filmmakers had to “change some facts and omitted certain things for brev­ity” but hoped the film’s core message was still intact.

When, eight years ago this spring, Arch­es told the story of Maria Altmann, mother of Peter Altmann ’69, and her quest, begun at the age of 83, to recover Gustav Klimt paintings stolen from her family by the Nazis, we said it was a saga with plot twists and characters fit for Hollywood. Director Simon Curtis thought so, too.

“It was about passion for Randy and justice for Mother, but at the outset neither seemed to stand a chance. They fought huge forces, and to see it end up like it did is just great.”

So how does the film stack up to the reality? Peter contacted me on March 30, the day the film premiered in New York City, and said he was “impressed” with the final result and he learned a “more macro view of the Holocaust” from its version of events. Yes, there were some creative freedoms: “The movie shows Mom not wanting to go back to Austria, which was not true; she visited many times and loved her country and heritage,” admits Peter. But he says “it was much closer to fact” than he anticipated.

Maria passed away in 2011, just a week shy of her 94th birthday, so she will never see the film inspired by her courageous battle. But I recall something she said during our interview about how dismissive the Austrian government was of her ordeal; something that today echoes perfectly her fearless pursuit of justice.

“We were willing to negotiate some arrangement to keep the paintings in Austria, but their attitude made me angry,” she said. “It just made me want to fight more.” — Stacey Wilson Hunt ’96

At the NYC premiere of Woman in Gold on March 30, from left: Peter Altmann ’69 and wife Donna; Oscar winner Dame Helen Mirren, who played Peter’s mother, Maria; and Jesell and Jim Altmann, Peter’s sister-in-law and brother.
"Depending on regions and cultures, the Year of the Sheep can also be referred to as the Year of the Goat or Ram. In northern China, Japan, Korea, and Mongolia, the zodiac sign is probably a sheep or a ram, while in southern China and Vietnam, the sign is most likely a goat!"

— Lotus Perry, instructor in Asian studies, in “Seven Things to Know About the Lunar New Year,” *Parade* magazine

OK, your Arches editors confess they have a soft spot for handwritten notes, preferably the kind scribbled with a fountain pen on bond, so we were mighty pleased to learn about Campus Cursive. “We leave letters in odd places around campus, but we also write letters to those we want to appreciate, strangers, and by request,” it says on the group’s Facebook page. “You may submit a request for a love letter (for a friend, yourself, a stranger, or someone you may feel needs some love) by filling out the request form and putting it in the box in Diversions or Oppenheimer cafe, or email it to us. We meet Wednesdays at 5 p.m. in Langlou. For more info, please contact pugetsoundcampuscursive@gmail.com.”

**FACEBOOK GROUPS WE LIKE**  
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**THE CAMPAIGN**

**New aquatics center and field house renovation to open by autumn 2016**

In February the college trustees voted to move forward with plans to build a new aquatics center and expand the fitness center. A key priority in the One [of a Kind] campaign, the $19.4 million project is supported by fundraising that will continue through June 30, 2015. A group of Puget Sound trustees has pledged to match every new gift for the center made by the end of June.

In all, 38,000 square feet will be added to Memorial Fieldhouse, and 24,000 square feet of existing space in the field house’s Pamplin Sports Center will be renovated. The aquatics center will be constructed to the west of the field house. It will include a 25-yard pool—with eight competition-width lanes and three warm-up lanes for instruction, rehabilitation, and therapy—and will provide seating for nearly 400 spectators. The new pool will replace the current Wallace Memorial Pool, which was built in 1957.

A great hall, with an entrance on North 11th Street, will connect the aquatics center to the field house. This reception area will house the athletics Hall of Fame.

The fitness center will nearly double in size. The building will include additional cardio and weight equipment, day-use locker rooms, and a new climbing wall. The varsity team areas will gain new meeting rooms, a new rowing ergometers room, an enhanced sports medicine facility, and a coaching staff office suite.

The upgrades will serve Puget Sound’s 23 NCAA Division III varsity teams; the many intramural and club sports teams; faculty, staff, and alumni; and community partners such as the Metro Parks Tacoma aquatics program and local swim clubs. The space also will be used by Puget Sound’s exercise science, physical therapy, and occupational therapy programs, which provide health services to about 300 local residents each year.

Construction on the project is expected to begin this summer, with renovations to the varsity locker rooms and sports medicine facility to be completed in August and the aquatics center to be completed by fall 2016.
COMMUNITY

Relay For Life
30th anniversary

This year’s American Cancer Society Relay For Life will be on Friday, May 1, from 5 p.m. to Sat., May 2 at 11 a.m. As is customary, team members solicit sponsors and take turns walking the Puget Sound track through the night. Participants will enjoy entertainment from student music and theater groups, fun activities and games, and various speakers. After dark, a luminaria ceremony is held, with the track lined with candle-lit paper bags that have been personalized by participants in honor of friends and loved ones who have been affected by cancer.

Puget Sound’s relay is planned by a student committee and this year will honor Gordon Klatt, who created the now-worldwide event right on the Puget Sound campus, in Baker Stadium, in May 1985, when he walked and ran 83 miles in a 24-hour period to raise money for the American Cancer Society. Since then, relays across the globe have accumulated more than $5 billion for cancer research and education. Dr. Klatt died in August 2014.

To donate or register, visit relayforlifeofups.org.

RESEARCH

Older than we thought

In the winter 2010 edition of this magazine we reported on the replica of the enigmatic Antikythera Mechanism built by UPS Profs James Evans and Alan Thorndike. The mechanism is a shoebox-size chunk of corroded bronze that was found in an ancient shipwreck off the Greek island of Antikythera in 1901. Constructed approximately 2,000 years ago, the device is a marvel of the classical world. Its elaborate interlocking gears could predict eclipses and calculate the positions of the sun, moon, and planets in the sky. Some call it the first analog computer. Until the contraption was discovered and its functions deciphered, historians thought that the technology to build it hadn’t appeared until the 1300s, when the first astronomical clocks appeared in Europe.

Now, after several years of studying the mechanism and Babylonian records of eclipses, Professor Evans and Christian Carman, history of science professor at the National University of Quilmes, Argentina, have pinpointed the date when the mechanism was timed to begin—205 B.C. This is the date that best agrees with the eclipse predictor on the device. If the professors are correct, the mechanism would be 50 to 100 years older than researchers previously thought. Their discovery also supports the idea that the eclipse prediction scheme was not based on Greek trigonometry (which hadn’t yet been invented in 205 B.C.)—but on Babylonian mathematical methods, borrowed by the Greeks.

Far more conjecturally, their date of construction also makes an old story told by Cicero more plausible—that a similar mechanism was created by Archimedes and carried back to Rome by the Roman general Marcellus after the sack of Syracuse and the death of Archimedes in 212 B.C. If the Antikythera Mechanism indeed used an eclipse predictor that worked best for a cycle starting in 205 B.C., the likely origin of this machine is tantalizingly close to the lifetime of Archimedes.

THE CAMPUS

Generically named no more

The college will honor trustee Deanna Oppenheimer ’80, P’11,’14 and husband John Oppenheimer ’80, P’11,’14 for their lifelong service to Puget Sound by renaming a student residence. The soon-to-be Oppenheimer Hall (currently University Hall) will be dedicated at a ceremony on June 6, during Summer Reunion Weekend. The coed residence overlooks the college’s North Quad, adjacent to Collins Memorial Library and Jones Hall. It opened in 1958 and houses about 70 students.

The Oppenheimers, who went on to high-profile careers in banking and hospitality, have been actively engaged alumni since the early 1980s. The pair have created endowed funds for scholarships and student activities, and have inspired trustee engagement with capital giving and the annual fund.

“Deanna and John have been absolutely exemplary in their support of Puget Sound—through their invaluable leadership, selfless service, and generous philanthropy” said President Thomas. “The dedication of Oppenheimer Hall is one small token of our gratitude, which extends far beyond what words can say.”

Deanna and John grew up in Idaho, where their fathers were good friends. After graduating from high school each chose separately to attend Puget Sound. John told Seattle Business magazine in 2011, “It took me seven years to persuade her to marry me.”

When their children, Jeni and James, grew up, they too attended Puget Sound. Jeni ‘11 double majored in English and international political economy, and James ’14 majored in economics.
"The UFO culture ... arose after the end of WWII, and rockets, nuclear weapons, and new aircraft were being designed and built based on war effort innovation. People were afraid death could come out of the sky ... and they were seeing all sorts of natural and human-made phenomena that they didn't understand."

— Bernie Bates, instructor of physics, in an article in The Atlantic on the "Integratron," a structure said to be a machine for research on rejuvenation, anti-gravity, and time travel, built in the Mojave Desert in the early 1950s by the aviator and UFOlogist George Van Tassel

READERS RESPOND

Found in a drawer

It's been a while since the Arches issue commemorating the 125th anniversary of the college's founding hit the streets (winter 2014), but alumni still are running across university-related artifacts and passing them along, among them recently these: several "CPS" ink blotter/advertisements sent by Meta and Bob Gibbs '63. Meta writes: "We found them in the desk of my father-in-law, Dr. E. Delmar 'Del' Gibbs, Puget Sound assistant dean and professor of education, 1941 to 1975."

A very useful item back in the days of the fountain pen. We'll be sending them to the college archives.

BIBLIO

New at the university bookstore: a memoir on the cigar-smoking, sports-car-driving, former Marine, long-serving Puget Sound professor of violin Edward Seferian. The book is sort of a cross between a scrapbook of newspaper clippings and event photos, and a sentimental historical narrative written by the good prof's wife, Jan. It is available online at bookstore.ups.edu.

REFRESHER COURSE by Hallie Bateman '11

ARCHES ONLINE EXTRAS

Listen to this!

The "flipping book" e-version of Arches on our website is cool if you're looking at it on a desktop computer with a nice, big screen, but we sure wouldn't want to try reading it on a tablet or smartphone. Enter another option. From now on, select stories will be available as audio files, recorded by the editors or the authors themselves. Click pugetsound.edu/arches. Now, wonder where we left our trusty old RadioShack headphones?
The campus that almost was

In June, the Chambers Bay golf course in University Place, Wash., will host the U.S. Open. With so much media chatter about the tournament and its stunning location, we’ve been hearing this question a lot lately: Did the city of University Place really get its name from the University of Puget Sound?

The answer is, yes. University Place was born by a vote of the Puget Sound University trustees on Aug. 10, 1893. For 10 years thereafter the university and the place were inextricably linked, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, ’til death did they part.

After it was incorporated in 1888, our college bounced around among several locations in Tacoma, trying to settle on a home. A campus plan that bubbled up in 1893 finally seemed to offer a good chance for success: building on undeveloped land west of the city, and funding the project by the sale of residential lots surrounding the campus. The plan failed, but not for lack of trying.

Here is what happened. In 1893, after two years of the college leasing its first building to Tacoma schools, large mortgage payments were due that could not be paid. At the April 5, 1893, Puget Sound University trustee meeting, sale of the building was approved and several proposals for an alternative campus location were made. Two seemed promising—one at Gravely Lake and the other on the Tacoma Narrows, including what was known as Lemon’s Beach.

Because construction of a streetcar line to Gravely Lake could not be guaranteed, the trustees accepted the Tacoma Narrows offer of a gift of lands and options to purchase adjacent lands. At the same time—Aug. 10, 1893—on the suggestion of Chancellor Crawford Thoburn and by vote of the trustees, the name University Place was chosen for the residential community. A planned extension of Division Avenue, as well as streetcar service, would connect University Place to Tacoma.

Once platted, residential lots available for sale at University Place numbered in the thousands. To get out from under the burden of managing the real estate business themselves, PSU trustees on April 17, 1894, created the University Land Company to hold the land and sell the lots. In October the first lots were priced at $100, but this was reduced to $50 the next April.

Publicity brochures give a bird’s-eye view of the proposed campus, which was to occupy “not less than sixty acres” at the center of University Place. Planned buildings included a main administration and classroom building, separate women’s and men’s residence halls, a museum, a library, a gymnasium, and, eventually, separate buildings for law, medicine, art, and manual training. A chapel was to stand opposite the main building. Residential land around the campus was to be planted “as a whole and in harmony with” the “bold treatment” of campus land, “aiming at a grand perspective.”

The grounds command a fine view of Puget Sound and its islands, with the Coast ranges and Olympic mountains in the background. The scenery, together with the fishing, bathing and boating would make such a location a very successful summer resort.

Who would not want to attend a college in such a location?

The architect for campus buildings at University Place was George Wesley Bullard (1856–1935), a local who had designed Tacoma’s First Congregational Church and Engineering Hall on the University of Illinois campus at Urbana-Champaign. For University Place buildings, Bullard chose the French Gothic style, with slate roofs, copper metalwork, and superstructures “faced with buff-colored pressed brick, with trimmings of light-colored terra cotta.”

Construction cost estimates were $80,000 for the main building, $40,000 for the ladies’ hall, $35,000 for the men’s hall, and $20,000 for the heating and lighting plant. Had all of the lots sold, the initial $175,000 campus construction cost would have been reached many times over.

Development of University Place lands was to be governed by modern principles of landscape architecture. The University Land Company in 1895 hired Edward Otto Schwagerl (1842–1910) to oversee and manage the design and development of UP lands. Schwagerl had been Tacoma’s park superintendent from 1890 to 1892 and Seattle’s from 1892 to 1895. He designed Tacoma’s Wright Park and was involved in the design of Point Defiance Park. In Seattle he redesigned Denny Park and oversaw completion of Kinnear Park.

In selecting Schwagerl, trustees had picked a man described as being at the top of his profession, “with no superior in the United States.”

Schwagerl wrote in the December 1895 issue of the student newspaper The University Record (known also as Ye Recorde) about the land he was responsible for developing: “The ground embraces an area of some 1,200 acres. It is by no means a level piece of ground being in a general tendency of a gently rolling nature, which is more or less broken by its ridges and charming valleys. ... The boulevard, linking University Place with the City of Tacoma, is made possible with most satisfactory conditions of grade alignment and curvatures, the same entering the University grounds naturally and in a very happy manner.”

The boulevard was Division Avenue, a project of The Division Avenue Extension and Improvement Company, whose president was Tacoma mayor and PSU trustee Ira Towne, and whose landscape architect was Schwagerl himself. Division Avenue ended (and still does) at the intersection of Sixth and Sprague—ironically, Puget Sound’s campus location from 1903 to 1924. An almost straight-line extension of Division Avenue from that point would have brought Division directly to the proposed campus at University Place.

In a later Ye Recorde article, Schwagerl worked himself up to a fever pitch of
enthusiasm, writing about "The Puget Sound Arboretum or Museum of Trees" that he would create on 200 of the best acres for growth and preservation of some 250 varieties. He wrote of the Olmstead-designed Arnold Arboretum at Harvard and declared that PSU trustees would create a museum to surpass even that. Schwager wrote that the arboretum would open "a large field for practical study, investigation, and experiment which will be seconded by the additional departments of Botany, Horticulture and Agriculture."

Students were thrilled about their new campus. From the Jan. 15, 1896, issue of Ye Recorde:

It is the plan to commence the erection of the elegant new buildings in the near future, and in every respect the outlook for the new University is most satisfactory.

As students we are looking with pleasure to the time when we shall occupy our new buildings, and possess our own athletic field, gymnasium, etc. And we believe our fondest hopes will be realized.

But such cheerful anticipation was not matched by fiscal reality. Money from the sale of lots was simply not forthcoming in amounts necessary to construct the campus. University Land Company practices and a severe economic recession undermined the ultimate objective. Commissions to sales agents were overly generous, and ordinary citizens lacked the funds to purchase lots. The economic recession, or "panic" as it was called, that began in 1893 was especially severe in the Pacific Northwest, and its impact was felt throughout the decade. Students had a hard time paying tuition, and the school frequently lacked the money to pay faculty salaries. It became common practice to pay faculty, including Chancellor Thoburn, in University Place lots, rather than in cash. Others to whom the university owed money were also paid in lots. For example, two lots to a local printer for printing services rendered, and $950 in lots to Mr. Ouimet in payment of back rent due on the Ouimet building in downtown Tacoma, where the university was temporarily located.

Then, to make matters significantly worse, in 1898 the Methodist Episcopal Church directed that Puget Sound University merge with Portland University in the hope of creating from two of its financially weak colleges one strong one. In August PSU trustees formally complied with the directive by approving a resolution to merge the two schools. But the sentiment of trustees was not in favor of the merger, and their resolution to merge contained stipulations they felt Portland University could not meet, and they were right.

Portland was to be the merged institutions' location. Chancellor Thoburn, along with those faculty and students he could convince to accompany him, went to Portland in October 1898 and began offering classes with Portland University. But PSU's trustees, who by this time included future president Edward H. Todd, never agreed that the merger had occurred. Their conditions for merging stipulated that "the trustees of [Portland University] should pay the outstanding debts of the Puget Sound University, and give to the purchasers of lots on the site of the Puget Sound University [i.e., University Place], lots of equal value upon the site of the consolidated university." These conditions were to be met by June 1, 1899. When the conditions were not met,
Charles McCabe—a member of the church commission that originally came up with the merger scheme—wrote on June 24, 1899, a letter declaring “the decision by which Puget Sound University was consolidated with Portland University to be null and void” and further stating that “there is no legal barrier in the way of re-establishment of the Puget Sound University.”

Puget Sound University had been considerably weakened by the merger scheme, both academically and fiscally. Rumors of the merger had circulated well before PSU trustees had even received formal communication about it from the church, causing concern among creditors and donors. This was not what the school needed right then, with sales of University Place lots well below expectations and heavy reliance on donations from local Methodist churches and their members.

The “almost” merger with Portland University was declared by trustees in their September 1899 report to the church to be “the most serious problem of its [the school’s] existence.” The church, chagrined perhaps at what it had wrought, agreed to support efforts “to rehabilitate the institution.”

Yet hopes for University Place were still alive, at least in the minds and hearts of students. The July 1899 Ye Recorde declared that upon architect Bullard’s return from Pullman, “work will be begun upon the foundation of the first building at University Place.”

But by then PSU trustees had lost faith there would ever be a campus at University Place and, increasingly, they wished to get out from under responsibility for the University Land Company. The land company had made promises on behalf of the university to purchasers of lots at University Place, and these purchasers were voicing dissatisfaction with the continued failure to construct a college campus there.

A proposal by the land company to raise $100,000 by selling stock was approved by PSU trustees but went nowhere, and it was probably a good thing it did not.

It was bad enough that over the years some $30,000 from the land company’s trust fund to build the campus had been “borrowed” by PSU to pay ongoing operational expenses and to cover the cost of lots deeded to faculty in lieu of salary. Legally, this money had to be repaid, but there was no prospect of doing so. In 1901 the board proposed that the land company accept the university’s 95 percent of stock and cancel the $30,000 debt. The land company could then do whatever it wished by way of continuing to sell lots and building a college campus at University Place for Puget Sound University or some other Christian college.

The university was apparently able finally to get out from under the University Land Company when Pacific Trust Company was incorporated to take over all of the land company’s (and the university’s) interests at University Place. Pacific Trust also took over responsibility for addressing concerns of lot purchasers, although university officers continued to hear from disgruntled University Place land purchasers for decades.

Trustee Joseph Williams (who later became president) wrote in a report that summarizes the university’s experience at University Place:

The University Land Company had failed to do what it was organized to do. ... Some have charged us with dishonesty because we have been unable to do as we had hoped. ... Ours was not the only venture that failed during those years. Scores and hundreds of concerns east and west, some of them of great magnitude and of long and respected standing in the business world went down no more honestly than we, and men said no ill of them.

As a result of the Panic of 1893, most of Tacoma’s banks had failed, and the Northern Pacific Railroad—the company most responsible for Tacoma’s economic and social development—went bankrupt. For Puget Sound University there remained nagging entanglements and obligations stemming from land company activity. The trustees had made good progress on reducing debt, but these entanglements were unending, it seemed. To get out from under them Puget Sound University came to a corporate end in 1903, and the University of Puget Sound was created to carry forward PSU’s educational mission.

Today, University Place is a residential suburb of Tacoma located along the west side of a peninsula with Point Defiance at its tip. It was incorporated in 1995 and has a population of 32,000.

As it was originally conceived, University Place was a good idea at a bad time in the economic life of the country in general and the Pacific Northwest and Puget Sound University in particular. When thinking about all of this, how are we to balance in our minds the enticing, entirely unknowable University Place campus that might have been, against the campus that we actually do have today? The University Place campus might have been magnificent. But so is the campus we have now, and it is real, not a dream. The University Place effort was just one step—albeit a very difficult one—on our road to the heights.

—John Finney ’67, P’94
As the U.S. Open grows near, threatening to swallow North Tacoma: Two alumni with gizmos for golfers

by Tom Winter ’87

Push a button, print a putter

Tyler Shaw ’88 admits that if it wasn’t for an epiphany on a Winter Park, Colo., ski lift, he might not have ended up in the golf business.

“I moved to Winter Park to ski race and was on a chairlift and looked at the people skiing and realized that I was not good enough to do this professionally,” recalls the former Puget Sound varsity ski team athlete. That led Tyler to consider a career in building and designing skis, but that didn’t work out either.

“I changed my degree from business to physics and started the Dual Degree Engineering Program at UPS. I ended up going to Oregon State for my second degree, and a series of events led to a Ph.D. in materials science.”

With his doctorate in hand Tyler started working in aerospace and industrial applications, holding positions at Orbital Sciences and Vestas. In 2013 an opportunity at the golf brand PING came along, and Tyler took it.

“I’d been, off and on, more as a hobby, doing things with 3-D printing,” Tyler says. “I found out that Karsten Solheim, the patriarch of PING, was involved with the University of Washington and its Solheim Additive Manufacturing Laboratory. It intrigued me, and so I approached my boss and started digging.”

The result of Tyler’s curiosity was a revolution in golf, the first putters and other golf heads produced by 3-D printing.

Unlike the better-known plastic 3-D printers, PING uses a metal printer. These high-tech machines can cost close to a cool million bucks and have changed the way PING creates products. The company can fine-tune the manufacturing process with each putter, making it fast and easy to build a prototype as well as design products specifically for an individual golfer.

“We offer what’s called My3D,” says Tyler. “We bring customers into the facility and send them through a VIP putter-fitting experience. They spend time with guys who have designed putters for 25 to 30 years. Features include eye-tracking, where we put glasses on and monitor your eye movements, and then we can change the features of the putter. That kind of customization can change your game, Tyler says. “More than a third of your strokes are with a putter in a typical round of golf. With this technology we can improve someone’s performance by one or two strokes a round.”

In the rarified world of golf pros, that’s huge. Two strokes over the course of the Masters or other major tournament can be the difference between topping the leader board or being merely close. But as the technology develops, expect to be able to tap into it yourself. Just be sure you’re the first in your clubhouse to do it. Otherwise you might find that the guy you used to always beat by a stroke or two is now nipping you on the 18th, and you’re the one buying the rounds at the 18th hole.

From golf to gun safety

“I like to work on things that inspire me and that are helpful to society—things I’d want to buy,” admits Travis Titus ’07. A self-confessed tinkerer, Travis attended Puget Sound as a Dual Degree Engineering Program student, he has an engineering degree from the University of Colorado. After graduation he scored a position with Pongratz Engineering, an industrial engineering and design firm in Minneapolis.

“The firm’s focus is product design,” he says. “We would get projects from big businesses and also from mom and pop companies.”

One of those projects was the SkyPro, a small device that attaches to a golf club and provides instantaneous wireless feedback on your golf swing to a mobile device, like a cellphone.

“I was put on the project because I know the sport a little bit,” admits Travis. “I had a pretty good sense of what it needed to do.”

The original idea was conceived by two guys from Canada. “But the product was funded and developed with a company called Sky Golf. Golfers are people who love gadgets like this, and they buy a lot of little gizmos that might help their game,” he laughs. “Most don’t help that much, but they make people happy.”

So Travis won’t guarantee that the SkyPro will make you a pro, and while it might make you happy he’s no longer creating gadgets for golfers. A recent move back to his native Colorado has led to a new gadget: something that could have a profound impact on society.

“I’ve been working with a start-up, Sensor Systems, in Denver,” Travis says. “I stumbled into this via a connection from the University of Colorado, and we’re developing a new trigger guard. It is a device that clamps onto a gun and prevents the trigger from being pulled, and it will also interact with your phone. In some ways it is similar to the golf device in that it will have a motion sensor built in, so if someone picks up your gun it will notify you via your cellphone.”
The problem of consent

Puget Sound Associate Professor of Politics and Government Alisa Kessel is working on a book about sexual assault. Her topic is much in the headlines of late, and we asked her about the project and the things she is learning that we might not be seeing in the mainstream media.

What can you tell us about your new book?
It is called Refusing Consent, and it explores the limits of the concept of "consent," which we use when talking about sexual violence. I think that consent is a useful concept in many circumstances, but I also think that sometimes it prevents us from really understanding and preventing rape and other kinds of sexual assault.

Political theorists study concepts like power, justice, equality, democracy, and, of course, consent. In politics, the concept of consent is usually linked to the belief that citizens should not be forced to obey governments they have not agreed to obey. The phrase "the consent of the governed" is prominently memorialized in the Declaration of Independence.

As a political theorist increasingly concerned with the problem of rape, I began to think about the relationship between the political version of consent and the language of consent that we use to distinguish rape from sex. In my research I describe an "ideology of consent" that permeates our culture. Beyond the political realm, we invoke consent in many contexts: patients give informed consent to medical procedures, parents consent for their children to go on field trips, and, of course, sexual partners consent to sex. What all of these versions of consent have in common, at least in theory, is that consenters are in a position to choose their fate, and that consent is a matter of affirming one's preference.

So rape could be considered a "political" act?
Yes, in the sense that rape is a crime of power, and the people who are most likely to be raped are also the most vulnerable: children, women (especially young women), racial and ethnic minorities, transgender and queer people, lower- (financial and social) class people, civilians in war-torn countries, prisoners, and lower-ranking military personnel. People in these groups often have difficulty defending themselves and are often afraid to report their assaults.

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In some cases, one person is relatively powerless compared to the other (for example, when a person "takes advantage" of someone who is intoxicated). In others, vulnerable people "consent," even when they don't want to, because they do not believe they have a choice.

It's not that consent isn't important. It's that the "ideology of consent," which insists that we are all free and equal in our interactions, conceals the many ways that power is exerted over vulnerable people (in all contexts, not just sexual assault). In short, in the context of the ideology of consent, we are asking the wrong question when we ask whether both parties consented to sex. The question we should be asking is: Did one person exert his or her power over another to obtain sex that was not mutually desirable?

The term "rape culture" is used in discussions about this issue. How does the idea of rape culture relate to what you call the ideology of consent?
The term "rape culture" describes the normalization of sexual violence against women in particular. For example, we promote a rape culture when we blame victims for not preventing their own rapes, rather than focusing on the active giving of consent. We see this in questions about a victim's choices such as: "What was she wearing?" or "Why did she drink so much?" or "Why was she walking by herself?" Or we say, "She was asking for it; she's such a tease." These sentiments reinforce the idea that the victim is responsible
for being assaulted. In a “rape culture” our belief in the “ideology of consent” can make unwanted exertions of power appear consensual. The fact is that assailants are the cause of rape, not women who wear short skirts, and yet we presume that a person’s behavior is somehow an invitation to sexual violence.

Our rape narratives also assume that the victim is always a woman and that the assailant is always a man. But this isn’t necessarily true. Many of those vulnerable victims I mentioned are not women. Recently, G Q ran a story about rape in the military. The title of the story was “Son, Men Don’t Get Raped,” which was what one male victim was told by his commanding officer when he reported his rape. As long as we cling to a particular rape narrative about a woman being attacked by a strange man hiding in the bushes, we won’t be able to help the untold number of people who have been victims of sexual violence.

I could say more about the ways that rape is glamorized in popular media like Game of Thrones (don’t get me wrong; I love that show), but rape victims derive pleasure from their assaults. Or about vicious jokes about prison rape, as if prisoners are not deeply traumatized by sexual violence. Or the normalization of relations of power inequity—like the relationship between a prison guard and an inmate in Orange Is the New Black—that are made to look sweet and romantic. Suffice it to say, we have a lot of work to do to change our cultural understandings of sex and violence.

How does this new project relate to your other scholarly work?
I like to think that all of my work is related, even if the themes (democracy, education, authority, sexual assault) seem very different. I also think that scholarship is often autobiographical, although not always in the ways we might expect. This book is autobiographical not because I am a victim of sexual assault, but because I love so many people who are. If we’re honest with ourselves, we all can say that; rape is so common that every one of us knows someone who has endured it. For me personally, it’s hard to maintain a commitment to a humane democratic political community without addressing this issue.

That said, this project has really pushed me to stretch my boundaries. In addition to all of the political theory I have read, I’ve also read histories of rape from ancient Rome to medieval Europe to the early American colonies; I’ve read legal experts discussing the role of mens rea in rape cases; I’ve read social psychological studies of rapists. Crossing so many disciplinary boundaries has helped me understand much more about rape as a socio-political phenomenon, and as a personal one.

What have you learned in your investigation of the history of rape?
I’ve learned some very interesting things. For example, the English word “rape” is derived from raptus, a Latin word originally referring only to forced abduction, not forced sexual intercourse. Raptus—the abduction of a woman by a man who was not her husband or her father—was a tactic that some men deployed to secure a desirable marriage and, many times, upward class mobility. The core characteristic of raptus was force, and it was a property crime. The victim of the crime was the father or husband who claimed legal possession of the daughter or wife who had been abducted. Over time, the crime of raptus expanded to include sexual intercourse on the assumption that abductees had usually been sexually assaulted as well as kidnapped. With this development, raptus became a different kind of property crime, one in which a man’s property had not only been stolen, but damaged—its virginal value lost—as well.

Even though we don’t treat women as property anymore in most cultures, the association of property with the female body lingers in our sexual discourse, which is replete with metaphors of property and exchange that stereotype sexual participants and heteronormize sex. Women are assured that men won’t “buy the cow” if they can “get the milk for free.” Women “give it up”; men “get some.” Men “have their way” with women and are lauded for their sexual “exploits”; women who are undesirable are “damaged goods.” Women “save” themselves until they “lose” their virginity or men “take” it. These metaphors may seem harmless, but in fact they stem from a very long history in which women—or women’s sexuality—were objects of conquest. And they tell us something about how we continue to normalize that conquest, often at the expense of women or other vulnerable people.

Who is the book for? How do you hope it will be used?
I’m writing this book for anyone who is interested in thinking seriously about rape and other kinds of sexual assault in America and working to eradicate it. That’s a lofty ambition, to be sure, but that’s my hope as I’m writing it.

Why are colleges and universities involved in sexual assault cases?
I am asked this question a lot. Many people understandably believe that since rape and other sexual assaults are crimes, allegations of rape should be handled by law enforcement, not a university. The main reason colleges and universities in the U.S. deal with sexual assault cases is that they are legally required to do so. Title IX of the 1972 Educational Amendments prohibits discrimination in higher education on the basis of sex. Historically, Title IX has been used to ensure equity in collegiate athletics and to prevent sexual harassment, but as the issue of sexual assault on college campuses gained more attention, the Department of Education determined that sexual assault is an extreme form of sexual harassment that creates a hostile environment and contributes to gender discrimination in higher education.

Specifically, Title IX requires colleges and universities to offer sexual assault prevention
Within a smaller community it might feel like everyone knows what’s going on or that there is no escaping the assailant. These factors might mean that smaller colleges and universities have different needs when it comes to meeting the federal standards.

I think colleges and universities have to be very thoughtful about how they apply the standards to ensure both that they are complying with the law and that they are providing as much support to their students as possible. And, of course, I want us all to be critical about the law as well: What’s working and what isn’t? How can we support positive changes to the regulations?

What about the rights of the accused?

Title IX has a strict requirement that both participants in a conduct hearing be treated equally, and I think that is very important.

But I want to be clear about what we're talking about here. Many defenders of the rights of the accused worry that women often falsely accuse innocent men of rape, perhaps because they regret the sexual encounter or because they are "women scorned." In fact, this is relatively uncommon. A recent survey of social science research in the U.S., Britain, and Australia reveals that false rape reports occur somewhere between 2 and 8 percent of the time. I think that number is not nearly as high as our popular culture presumes, although it is a high enough number to encourage us to proceed very carefully with any allegation of sexual violence.

To be unequivocal: I absolutely believe that the rights of the accused should be protected. But I also believe that one particularly pernicious aspect of our rape culture is that people often insist that the alleged perpetrator is an innocent victim of false accusations while at the same time blaming the alleged victim for causing his or her own sexual assault. In essence, the perpetrator becomes the victim and the victim becomes the perpetrator. This doesn’t happen all the time, but it happens often enough. What does it tell us, that potential assailants are not only presumed to be innocent, but that they are presumed to be the victims? What does it tell us, that potential victims are held responsible for being raped because of the amount of alcohol they consumed or the content of a text they wrote days before? To me, this phenomenon reveals that some of us are not yet willing to be outraged by rape.

If false reports are so uncommon, why do we seem to keep hearing about them in the media?

A false report is one that is demonstrably false, not one in which some of the evidence might contain discrepancies. We are seeing this in the wake of the recent Rolling Stone article about sexual violence at the University of Virginia. It appears that Jackie, the victim in RS’s gang-rape story, offered details about what happened that are incorrect regarding the who, when, and where of her assault. That's a tough pill to swallow, and it is tempting to write her off as a liar. The Washington Post reported that Jackie’s roommate and one of her friends (“Randall,” one of the people to whom she disclosed the assault the night it happened) exposed discrepancies in Jackie’s story. But what is lost in all of this is that they also said she was undoubtedly traumatized that night. "Randall" told The Washington Post: “She had very clearly just experienced a horrific trauma. I had never seen anybody acting like she was on that night before, and I really hope I never have to again.”

We don’t know what happened to Jackie, and we probably never will. But even though she got the details wrong, I don’t think we can call it a false report. It’s true that the police investigation into Jackie’s allegations did not result in any charges being brought, but this is often the case when a report of sexual assault is brought to law enforcement years later. Given Jackie’s trauma and given the absence of forensic evidence, it isn’t surprising. But we shouldn’t take this as proof that Jackie was lying. The New York Times quoted the Charlottesville police chief as saying, “The department’s investigation cannot rule out that something may have happened to ‘Jackie’ somewhere and at some time on the evening of...
How a victim is treated by those to whom she or he first discloses the rape is one of the most important factors in determining whether she or he will come forward and report. The best thing we can say to those who have been traumatized is: “I believe you, and it’s not your fault.”

Sept. 28, 2012. Yet, without additional evidence we are simply unable to reach a definitive conclusion.”

For some reason, we expect rape victims to remember every detail of their rapes. When details of an accusation turn out to be false, we tend to assume that the entire story is a lie. But there is some interesting work being done on neurobiological responses to trauma, and it turns out that many people freeze when confronted with danger (like the person who says that, when attacked, he tried to scream but couldn’t) or fixate on only one or two details (such as the design on the curtains or the music that was playing). Victims of trauma might also suffer from PTSD, and their memories get distorted. That doesn’t mean that what they say happened to them didn’t happen; it means that their memories of it are fragile and fraught, and we have to proceed with care to make sure we get as much of the story as we can.

The cultural theorist Slavoj Žižek wrote, “What rends a report of a raped woman (or any other narrative of a trauma) truthful is its very factual unreliability, its confusions, its inconsistency. … The very factual deficiencies of the traumatized subject’s report on her experience bear witness to the truthfulness of her report.” It’s difficult for us to accept this because it doesn’t align with how we understand truth and evidence and the law, but I think we are going to have to come to grips with it if we want victims of sexual violence to come forward and report the crimes they have endured.

What have you discovered so far that surprises you or that might surprise others?
Lots of things surprise me. And, honestly, I find this work quite painful at times. But there are some things that help me keep a hopeful perspective as I continue my work, even though they look quite bleak on the face of it:

As many as nine out of 10 rapists may be serial offenders, according to a 2002 study by Lisak and Miller of undetected rapists (persons who have never been charged with rape but who, in a survey of their sexual behavior, offered self-descriptions of their sexual activities that meet a legal definition of rape). Many of us are familiar with the statistic that one in five women will be a victim of sexual assault, but that doesn’t mean that one in five men is an assailant. I find some comfort in that. It tells me that bystander intervention is extremely important: If someone is doing something sketchy, odds are good that that person has done it before and will do it again. It’s up to us to intervene.

Men are victims of sexual violence: Sexual violence is a very common crime and not one that is borne by women alone. A 2014 study published in the American Journal of Public Health found that many studies drastically undercount the number of men who are victims of sexual violence. In one national 2012 survey conducted by the federal Bureau of Justice Statistics, male victims reported 38 percent of all incidents of sexual assault. If more of us were aware of these statistics we could do a better job of tending to the trauma and shame that are so deeply hidden among male victims of rape and sexual violence.

Acquaintance rape is the most common form of rape: A 2005 U.S. Department of Justice study found that 73 percent of female victims of rape knew their assailants and 28 percent had had an intimate relationship with their assailant in the past. This is another bleak statistic, until we consider that these are the crimes that we really can prevent. It’s hard to stop the 27 percent of rapes that involve strangers, but we can prevent many acquaintance rapes if we are willing to intervene when we are concerned about our friends.

What can we do to prevent sexual violence?
I believe that the most important thing we can do is to change the way our culture understands sex and sexual violence. Recent studies have shown that when people are enmeshed in environments in which sexual violence is normalized, they are more likely to commit acts of sexual violence. That means that we can take action to prevent sexual violence, not only by intervening when we suspect that someone is at risk of sexual violence (which we must do), but also by challenging expressions of rape culture in our midst. That means rejecting jokes that make light of rape, having honest conversations with our sexual partners about what we desire, and thinking critically about the culture we consume (including video games, movies, and, yes, even Game of Thrones).

In short, we all encounter rape culture every day. We must challenge it—out loud—so that we become sensitive (and we help others to become sensitive) to the ways we normalize sexual violence all the time. And if we do so long enough, then, eventually, sexual violence in our culture will become rare, instead of commonplace.

What’s the most important thing you’ve learned?
We can change the ways we collectively respond to rape victims. How a victim is treated by those to whom she or he first discloses the rape is one of the most important factors in determining whether she or he will come forward and report. The best thing we can say to those who have been traumatized is: “I believe you, and it’s not your fault.”

Alisa Kessel joined the Puget Sound faculty in 2008. She teaches courses on political theory.
Quick on the draw

Roger Dahl’s (’75) “Zero Gravity” cartoon strip has been a popular feature in Japan’s leading English-language daily newspaper, The Japan Times, since 1991. Last month Tuttle Publishing released a compilation of his strips called Roger Dahl’s Comic Japan. We asked him to pick a few favorites from the new book and from the political cartoons he also does for the paper and tell us about them.

We hear all the time how a liberal arts education prepares you for any career, and, boy, is Roger an example. He’s a born and bred Tacoman—grew up almost within sight of the campus and attended Wilson High School. He majored in art at Puget Sound. His cartooning career began at The Trail in a work-study job that included delivering bundles of the newspaper around campus.

“A good workout,” he recalls. “I also used to produce all of the posters for the Inside Theatre, silk-screen printing them by hand in the basement of Kittredge.”

He celebrated his commencement with a visit to an aunt and uncle who were missionaries in Japan, and he wound up spending four months there. Back at home again his experience making those theater posters landed him a job at a screen-printing shop.

“We made the uniforms for the Seattle Seahawks.”

But it wasn’t long before “starving artist” became too realistically descriptive of his life. Time to redirect his talents.

“I liked making things, and my dad was disabled and wore an orthotic brace on his leg, so I had an interest in fabricating prosthetics and orthotics.” He enrolled in the University of Washington School of Rehabilitation Medicine, “which I credit for my ability to draw anatomically correct cartoon characters,” he says.

After graduating from the program he found work in the field at a Virginia hospital. Alas, he says, “P&O ended up being mostly lab work rather than patient-oriented contact.”

The artist at work—a self-portrait

The career wasn’t as fulfilling as he’d hoped. So when he spotted a want ad for a teacher at an English conversation school in Tokyo, he applied.

“Even though I was completely unqualified, the interviewer and I hit it off. The next thing I knew I was on my way back to Japan. I ended up living in the men’s dormitory of the Swedish Covenant Seminary in Nakameguro, an upper-class neighborhood, though the walls surrounding our campus kept out the affluence.”

His adventures as an expat took on a certain irony, and he’d always wanted to author a cartoon strip. Maybe he had something.

“Zero Gravity” stars Larry and Lily, an American couple working as English teachers in Tokyo who never manage to fully integrate into Japanese society. Supporting characters in the strip are Larry’s teacher friend Buck, the ubiquitous single foreign guy looking for a girlfriend, and a Japanese neighbor family, the Koyamas.

“If I had to pick a favorite character, it’s probably Obachan, the widowed grandmother from the neighbor’s family. She’s based on several spunky older Japanese women I’ve encountered.”

Roger says he came up with the name “Zero Gravity” because of a strip he’d once tried that was set in outer space. “I thought about the similarities to life in Japan. There was this sense of floating around and being detached from familiar surroundings, particularly in the pre-Internet era.”

In 1995 Roger left Japan. He’s been living in the Seattle area ever since, but The Times asked him to continue drawing from afar, which he happily does, along with political cartoons for the opinion pages. In fact about two-thirds of his 4,000 works for The Japan Times have been political cartoons lampooning Japan’s leaders.

“My approach to the opinion page cartoons is completely different from ‘Zero Gravity,’” Roger says. “I try to be fair and honest, but then not worry about people who might be offended. I figure it’s my job to stir things up and make people think about things in a different way.”

Lately he’s also been illustrating children’s books for Penguin Publishing, with writer Payal Kapadia. And we just learned that the Washington State History Museum will archive his work, putting him in company with other Evergreen State cartoonists like Gary Larson and the late Hank Ketcham.

But enough background. On with the show, in Roger’s words …
"My main characters are an American couple, Larry and Lily, whose names I perversely chose because of all those Ls and Rs, so vexing for the Japanese tongue. Like myself, they came to Tokyo to teach English, blissfully believing in the mythology of Asian students who are all well-mannered, eager-to-learn apple-polishers in awe of their oversized honorable instructors. The fairy tale is shattered soon enough once one teaches a class of hell-raising children who can be as challenging as they are adorable. The ideal classroom assistants would be a contingent of UN peacekeepers."

"My comic strip also features Japanese characters. Probably my readers' favorite is the elderly matriarch of the neighboring Koyama family. 'Junko' is a traditional woman, stubbornly committed to kimono-wearing, the tea ceremony, and Japanese music, theater and literary forms such as haiku poetry. Typically she is in conflict with Japan's relentless reinvention into the pop-cultural juggernaut it has become. Nothing frustrates her more than mobile phone obsession and the texting trances it has spawned in Japan's tech zombies, who somehow still manage to navigate their maze-like urban centers. Though she has been known, paradoxically, to rant about it on a blog, she never hesitates to express distaste at what Japan is becoming."
"The longevity of Japan's citizens is simultaneously enviable and terrifying. With its plummeting birthrate and mostly healthful diet and lifestyle, Japan finds itself in a demographic crisis with no easy solution. Politicians have even resorted to forming committees and think tanks to strategize ways of convincing more young people to marry and procreate, a sort of bureaucratic Cupid with a hint of Big Brother thrown in for good measure. Meanwhile, younger generations are facing a Sisyphean future pushing grandma and grandpa up a demographic chart line steeper than the slopes of Mount Fuji."

"The Japanese language is notoriously challenging: three alphabets (four, if you include the much-used Roman characters); bewildering polite forms that change according to your gender or who you're communicating with; regional dialects; and trivialities of syntax, such as word endings for counting objects that depend on their sizes and shapes. Some of the quirks are delightful, such as discovering onomatopoeic distinctions in the sounds animals make. Did you know that Japanese dogs utter, 'wan-wan'; pigs, 'buu-buu'; and roosters, 'kokekokko'? Frustration rears its head when the newbie expat encounters pets that understand their masters' Japanese commands better than they do, or reads a news item about a parakeet that was able to recite its Tokyo address, including its zip code, and find its way home less ruffled than the average 'gaijin.' Once, at an upscale Tokyo supermarket, I found a surprisingly inexpensive can of 'Tuna Flake,' those being the only readable words on the tin. The sandwich I made from it had a distinctive flavor. My Japanese neighbor later explained I had eaten cat food."
"A hot-button issue in Asia is the insistence of many Japanese leaders to pay respects to Japan’s war dead at Yasukuni Shrine in Tokyo. Such visits wouldn’t be controversial were it not for the World War II war criminals interred there. The infuriation of Japan’s neighbors over these ceremonial remembrances (not to mention the perception that Japan has yet to properly apologize for wartime aggressions) has stymied progress in improving relations and achieving regional political and economic stability—much to the chagrin of Japan’s Western allies. Justin Bieber’s ill-advised but innocently impulsive visit to the shrine is noteworthy in that he demonstrated better political acumen than Japan’s leaders with his surprisingly articulate mea culpa."

"Of all the instabilities one experiences in Japan, tectonic ones rank right up there alongside coping with tax authorities in a language not your own and finding shoes that fit. Just as Eskimos need an extensive lexicon to describe the nuances of snow, and Washingtonians have lingo for cloud variations, the Japanese need specialized vocabulary for evaluating earthquake intensities. The locals are so accustomed to shaking that they barely miss a beat as they stick to their tasks at hand whilst diving under their office desks for cover. There is a legend that a giant catfish resides under the islands of Japan and causes earthquakes when the god who restrains him lets down his guard. Most foreigners can never be accused of such negligence, as we are apt to scurry for shelter when the washing machine spin cycle registers on the Richter."

**Three Omens of Impending Disaster:**

1. The people in the flat above you just bought a piano
2. Catfish are wearing little hard hats
3. Your entire food stocks consist of 4 shriveled eggplants, a bottle of soy sauce, and 18 packets of mustard from Dom Dom

**Essentials Checklist:**

- 3-Day supply of water for drinking and creme-rinsing
- Giant radish for long-term nourishment and fending off annoying children at evacuation center

**Approximations for Japan’s Seismic Intensity Scale:**

1. Like stomach vibrations elicted by bean cake consumption
2. Like standing on a carpet of konnyaku
3. Like a Godzilla costume on spin cycle
4. Like surfing a Keio-line subway by not hanging onto a strap
5. Like Hakuho tossed you out with a beltless arm-throw
6. Like you landed on your head
7. ...and then he fell on top of you

**What should I do if my refrigerator falls on me? Go with the flow. A refrigerator offers ideal protection from falling objects.**

**What should I have on hand to put out a minor house fire? A 3-day supply of drinking water.**

**Should I turn off the gas first, run for cover first, or make sure I have an escape route first? Yes.**
"Train stations in Japan are marvels of efficiency. While some would find this transmission of humanity akin either to the dystopian vision of Fritz Lang’s *Metropolis* or to the running of the bulls in Pamplona, I always exulted in the victory of becoming a smoothly functioning cog in the conveyor belt of commuters. But then there is Shinjuku Station, the largest in Tokyo and busiest in the world, an M.C. Escheresque brainteaser that even the cleverest laboratory rat would have trouble finding the cheese in."

"Speaking of trains, I’m not sure how much of my time in Tokyo was spent in trains, but it probably ranks up there with sleep and viewing inane Japanese TV game shows. As a result, I reckoned that one needs to come up with creative ways to pass train time, since the likelihood of nabbing a seat for napping on an express commute is equivalent to one’s chances of getting invited to the palace for an imperial brunch. What better place for a game of bingo? In an average Tokyo commute, one can expect the usual manga-reading salarymen and drooling sleeper, but what exhilaration to discover that seventh bridal advert hanging from the carriage ceiling and the cry of ‘Bingo! it brings!’"

You can see more of Roger’s work at dahlcartoons.com.
Unorthodox art

Kelsey Offield, wearing dangerous-looking metallic sneakers and a comfortable pair of overalls, paces the upper floor of her very-much-under-construction art gallery one blisteringly hot afternoon in Los Angeles. Set to open around Labor Day, the next iteration of GUSFORD (now located behind a nondescript metal gate off of North La Brea Avenue, down the street from Hollywood’s famous TCL Chinese Theatres) will soon host untold dozens of works from contemporary artists worldwide. At present, it contains at least three dozen mismatched chairs, a skateboard, and an abandoned video-game console of murky origins.
"I have a Nintendo Wii somewhere," Kelsey says and sits on a low couch, appraising the mysterious plastic box astride the table between us. "This other one turned up out of nowhere."

Were the console instead a Renaissance-era Italian fresco or a Buddhist sculpture she’d not only know where it came from, but also who made it, when they made it, and what the art says about the society in which it originated. Though one should assume nothing less of a former art history major, Kelsey’s postcollege achievements, including her fast rise to prominence in the contemporary art world (having opened her first gallery before her 30th birthday), far outpace all expectations—save, perhaps, her own.

She grew up not far from here, at least geographically. A descendant of the original Wrigley family (of Wrigley Field fame), she was raised on semi-rural Catalina Island and in Laguna Beach, spending her childhood playing sports and exploring the countryside. Still highly active as a teenager, in high school she thought she’d study sports medicine. When the time came to go to college, she chose a premed track at Boston University. But three semesters later, she abruptly quit.

“At that point, I just knew it wasn’t for me,” she explains. “So I took a leave of absence and went to Europe with my cousin on an open-ended flight.” While traveling, the pair visited countless museums and extended their trip in order to linger in places like the Uffizi Gallery in Florence. “When I came back to the States, I told my parents I was going to study art,” she says. “They said, ‘That’s great—go back to school and prove it to us.’”

The thing was, although Kelsey had a preternatural aptitude for art and the study thereof (and was already taking art history courses at BU), she was certain she didn’t want to go back to Boston to complete her degree.

“There were so many students there, and I felt anonymous,” she says. “Growing up in a small town, that didn’t agree with me.”

Back in California, the summer over, she decided to take a semester off and figure out what to do. On a whim, she traveled north to help another cousin move into the dorms at a small, private liberal arts college in Tacoma, Wash. You can probably guess which one.

“I was immediately impressed by the campus,” she says. “I went to the admission office, and they said that instead of filling out a traditional application, I should write an essay about why I left college, and why I wanted to come back.”

She wrote it that very evening, and two days later got a phone call saying she could begin school that week.

“It was all very quick, and a little unorthodox, but it worked,” she says with a laugh. Perhaps fittingly, Kelsey’s plans for GUSFORD are also “a little unorthodox.”

“The old space, which was more traditional, had this big, clear window to the street, and artists would come in and see it and then create works that looked nice from the window, which sometimes inhibited them from taking creative risks,” she says. “But part of my work is to push my artists, push them to follow their instincts and to lose their fear of making something more aggressive or avant-garde.” She pauses, a smile creeping to her lips. “In the new space, you can’t see anything from the street.”

The floor beneath our feet begins to vibrate. The construction crew is back from lunch, and they’re firing up machinery. I thank her for her time, and she shows me out. As we walk amidst exposed two-by-fours and past bags of insulation, it’s hard to imagine that this place will soon be home to the most exciting new works being made anywhere. But as we step into the blazing sunlight, I catch a glimpse of her eyes before they disappear behind dark sunglasses; I see pure determination, and in that moment, all of my doubts are erased.

— Bryan Bernart

WHAT WE DO:
Denise Boyer Merdich ’84

Member of the first U.S. Soccer Women’s National Team

How do you know when you’re making history? Surely for some moments the importance is obvious. In other cases the significance may emerge over time—10, 20, even 30 years later.

This summer, as women’s soccer takes center stage with the quadrennial World Cup in Canada, the sport’s trajectory here in the United States will celebrate a landmark anniversary. Nearly 30 years ago—Aug. 12, 1985, to be exact—a ragtag squad of 17 women played the first-ever match in U.S. women’s national team history, losing 1-0 to host Italy. Two days later they met Denmark’s national team, tying them 3-3, then losing to the team that eventually won the tournament that year, England. The games were part of an international tournament held in Jesolo called Mundialito (or “little World Cup”). A fully fledged women’s World Cup wouldn’t make its debut for another six years.

Among the members of that first team was a pesky 5-foot-2-inch winger who played with pace and creativity and was a recent graduate of the University of Puget Sound: Denise Boyer (now Merdich). How a daughter of Tacoma came to be a part of the vanguard of women’s sports is a story that’s long overdue for telling.

Denise moved to Washington state with her mother and three older brothers at the age of 12. A natural athlete, she had never played soccer before joining a youth-league team. She rose quickly through the local ranks, eventually landing a spot on the Tacoma-based Cozars, a national-powerhouse club team in the 1980s.

Denise says she found comfort in her soccer family. "I played soccer not because I was good, not because I was on great teams, but because my teammates were like beloved sisters that I never had and my coaches were like the father I never had." Her biological father left when she was 12.

One of those coaches was a well-known figure in the state: then-future Washington Gov. Booth Gardner.
When it came time to pick a college, Denise decided to stay close to home. Women’s soccer was still a nascent sport at Puget Sound, having only made its debut in the late ’70s. Denise remembers her first coach fondly. He was Gary Vandergrift, a guy pulled from campus bookstore ranks after school officials learned he had been a soccer referee, even if he’d never actually played the game.

“College sports for women was pretty new, and women’s soccer was even newer,” Vandergrift says. “It wasn’t the highest priority for the university. It was more an appeasement to the system [Title IX requirements]. But it was a nod to this growing movement.”

Vandergrift coached Denise for two years. Her third year was coached by a Tacoma third-grade teacher who, alas, had no soccer experience. It was then that Denise asked the university athletic department to allow her to assist in selecting the coach who would complete her and her friends’ college soccer career. Mike Jennings was recruited and would lead Puget Sound women’s soccer into a new era.

At Puget Sound, Denise was a four-year letter winner, a three-year team captain, and a three-year Alice Bond Award nominee.

In the summer of 1984, less than a month after graduating, as Denise was competing in the soccer National Amateur Championships, she was approached by Anson Dorrance of The University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. In women’s soccer, Dorrance is a legend, more successful than Mike Krzyzewski and Nick Saban combined. He offered Denise a scholarship to play for the Tar Heels. She broke the news to him gently. “I’m sorry, but I just graduated from the University of Puget Sound.”

Upon returning from nationals, Denise was asked to try out for a series of “select” teams and was eventually invited to try out for a spot on the “paper-only” U.S. Soccer Women’s National Team. She made the squad, and then she went home.

In 1985 she was again asked to try out for the select teams, finding herself finally in Baton Rouge, La., during the United States Olympic Festival, and again she was named to the 17-woman roster. But this time the national team was not to be just a list on a piece of paper. A week later the newly formed squad met at then-C.W. Post College in New York and practiced for a couple of days before being whisked off to Italy and their debut.

“Everything was a rush,” says Denise. “We didn’t have time to even think about it.”

The hastily assembled U.S. Soccer Women’s National Team was outmatched from the start. Their European counterparts had been playing together for years, rather than just a few days. But partly due to their underdog status, the Americans caught the fancy of the Italian fans. It took the team a while to figure out that the chants of “OOO-S-A, OOO-S-A, OOO-S-A” ringing around the stadium were actually “USA, USA, USA.” It’s a pre-game rallying cry that the team uses to this day.

In the end, the U.S. tournament record of three losses and a draw was secondary; the seed for the program’s future successes had been planted.

“Everyone played with passion because there was no other reason to play,” remembers Denise. “It wasn’t for fame and fortune, but for each other.” In fact, each player was given only $10 a day and a free pair of cleats.

Today, Denise is the office manager and a physical therapy assistant at West Campus Physical Therapy in Federal Way, Wash.

She’s surrounded by athletes of all kinds, and yet few of her co-workers and friends know of her time on that first national team.

“It was such a gift,” Denise says. “But I don’t tell people, because it is really hard to explain the true depth of my passion.”

In the years that came after her trip to Italy, Denise got married and had a son, raised him, and cared for her mother. In between she made a handful of additional appearances for the U.S. team before deciding it was time to move on.

“People ask me if I have any regrets,” she says. “At the time, we played without an agenda, other than to represent the United States. After that, it changed. It became more complicated.”

But she hasn’t left the game, as if she even could. Pass by a soccer field in Tacoma on a rainy spring afternoon, and you might see her playing with some former teammates or guest-coaching a youth team. Her pace has slowed, but the vision is there. Finding seams in the defense, pinpointing passes, still blazing a trail, at home with her soccer family.

— reported in part by Greg Groggel ’06
Kristina Peterson wheels her Prius over the roads of Bayou Blue, past the little white church where she’s pastor, and south toward the Louisiana coast, where she works with people losing ground to rising waters. On a map, south of New Orleans toward the Gulf of Mexico, the water-laced land looks like a filigree necklace, gold filled with holes. Cocodrie, Dulac, Isle de Jean Charles, Jean Lafitte, Grand Bayou, South Plaquemine—these communities and others built on solid ground generations ago are at risk of washing away.

“Louisiana’s delta region is the fastest-disappearing land in the world. Every 40 minutes we lose a football field’s worth to salt water intrusion,” says Kristina, who teaches environmental planning, environmental hazards, and systems theory at The University of New Orleans. Last spring she coordinated UNO’s Katrina at 10 summit.

Kristina’s 30 years of helping communities get back on their feet after disasters prepared her for the work she does now, assisting vulnerable places and people before disaster strikes. An applied anthropologist, she’s an award-winning researcher, educator, and advocate.

“For the past 13 years, my calling has been to the bayous of Louisiana. This place is a harbinger of what’s to come,” she says. “The complexity of rapid land loss and its multiple causes—petrochemical companies’ practices, climate change—makes it difficult to find political, economic, and social middle ground to address this ecological and social disaster.”

But she doesn’t let difficulty deter her. In March she represented the coastal Louisiana native tribes she works closely with and testified before a National Institutes of Health committee about the collapse of fisheries; contamination of air, water, and soil; loss of plants traditionally used for food and medicinal remedies; and resulting health impacts on area residents. Her projects take into account residents’ traditional knowledge, which she believes is critical for sustaining what remains and deciding how to adapt for the future.

“What we do:
Kristina Peterson ’72

Champion for Louisiana’s imperiled coastal land and its people

It’s a constant effort to discover what federal agencies and foundations offer and to connect the right local people to the right venues to be heard,” says Kristina, who takes on any task necessary, including serving as travel agent, fundraiser, and bedding buyer for groups flying in to rehab storm-damaged areas.

“Human relationships are more important than politics,” she says.

Growing up, Kristina moved frequently and learned how to size up systems and see where she fit. Her concern for social justice awakened as a high school student living in Los Angeles during the Watts riots.

“It opened my eyes to white privilege and racial inequality,” she says.

In the late ’60s, she registered rural black voters in South Carolina. Attracted to Puget Sound for its urban studies and black history curriculum in the early ’70s, Kristina and her young children traveled to the Pacific Northwest. Her first job out of the college was teaching black history at Tacoma’s Lincoln High School. She went on to earn a Ph.D. in urban and regional planning and master’s degrees in theology and divinity.

Bayou Blue is where she finally put down roots, even with its threat of rising waters. When she and her husband first arrived, a group of community members helped them with the down payment on their house.

“Louisiana is not what it seems,” she says, quoting the opening lines of Deep Delta, a novel. “We have found one of the most loving, caring places we’ve ever lived. There’s lots of reciprocity and sharing of skills and resources. People make decisions for the good of the community over that of the individual. It is truly an ‘it-takes-a-village’ beautiful place.”

Kristina surveys the landscape of Pointe-aux-Chien and Isle de Jean Charles and sees water where land stood just one week ago. She feels alarm, sadness, and anger. There’s still hope to stem the tide, but it’s a matter of political will. In the meantime, she says, “Humor is how we survive.” — Sandra Sarr

Kristina at Pointe-aux-Chien, once a lush forest and home to the Isle de Jean Charles Band of Biloxi-Chitimacha-Choctaw Indians, before rising water claimed all in its path.
Faculty check in on alumni from their department

Jess Smith '50

By Duane Hulbert, professor of music

Last year I was reading the newsletter of the Oregon teachers association when I came across an article profiling Jess Smith, a 90-year-old piano teacher living on the Oregon Coast. The article claimed he was the first to earn a Bachelor of Music degree from the College of Puget Sound.

I've been teaching at Puget Sound for the past 29 years but had met him only once. I was fascinated to read that Jess was hale and hearty, still active in music, teaching students and playing the piano. And he'd had a remarkable career in New York as executive director of the Brooklyn Conservatory of Music.

So on a sunny day in October, I drove to Oregon to meet Jess Smith and learn more about his career. It turned out we had many acquaintances and experiences in common. He had a wealth of anecdotes and stories about musicians and the music scene in New York from the 1950s on. He was also a friend of my teacher Jeaneane Dowis, with whom I studied while at Juilliard.

Jess was born and raised in Tacoma; his father worked for the railroad. He graduated from Lincoln High School in 1942. Jess was drafted into the Air Force and was put into the Air Force Signal Corps, where he became a clerk-typist. He then spent nine months in London.

"My experiences in Europe during the war changed my attitude entirely toward music and the arts," said Jess. "Even during the height of the Blitz, there were concerts in London. Theaters and museums remained open. This was all new to me, and I made the most of it."

From England, he climbed into a landing craft and on June 30, 1944, set foot on a small patch of Normandy Beach that had been occupied by the Allies 24 days before. As the company clerk-typist he kept records on how many troops were injured or killed. He was grateful that he never had to carry a gun.

After returning to Tacoma from the war, Jess began his first semester at Puget Sound, in February 1946 under the GI Bill. He started out as an English major with a music minor. But he did so well in piano that "I really fell in love with it and switched to a music major and English minor."

In the late 1940s and early 1950s, the music department at the college was an old wooden farmhouse that stood where the present music building stands. Students practiced in the house without any soundproof walls.

"The entire department was like a family," Jess said. "For one thing, you could hear most of what was going on there, and you got to know everyone quickly. There's nothing like the front porch of an old wooden-frame house for visiting with friends. The teachers were young people and were all our friends."

Was it a "big deal" to be the first to graduate with a Bachelor of Music degree?

"Only in that the entire music department had been involved in the testing by the National Society of Schools of Music or whatever it was called," said Jess. "There was nothing special made of it at the graduation. It was the music department that was excited about what it meant for the future music majors."

After graduation in the summer of 1950, Jess enrolled in a summer music study program at the Los Angeles Conservatory with the renowned pedagogue Rosina Lhévinne, a teacher at The Juilliard School in New York.

In September he enrolled at Juilliard, but his money ran out after one year. He withdrew to take a job on Wall Street, where he worked from 5 p.m. to midnight making $9 a day at the Irving Trust Company, recording sales from the stock exchange by hand on a keypunch machine. He was employed there from 1951 to 1958, continuing to practice the piano during the day and studying privately with Juilliard faculty members.

He taught privately on Long Island and then took a job teaching piano at the Brooklyn Conservatory. Later he was promoted to head of the Queensboro branch of the conservatory. Over the next 31 years, he raised the level of the Queensboro branch so that it was larger than the original Brooklyn branch and greatly enlarged the Professional Division of the conservatory. Eventually he became the executive director of the Brooklyn Conservatory and was instrumental in recruiting students from 29 different countries to the school.

After his retirement in 1988, he taught piano at the then-Eastern Suffolk School of Music on Long Island. In 1991 he moved to Seal Rock at the center of the Oregon Coast, where he continues to be active as a teacher and to tackle new pieces on the piano. "I'm using the fourth movement of the Chopin B-flat Minor Sonata as a finger exercise, and it's perfect for that," he said.

Jess will be honored this fall as the Puget Sound Music Alum of the Year. He'll return to campus for the festivities.

"My education at Puget Sound had a marvelous effect on me because it gave me a place in the world. It gave me a career, and I was well prepared for it. UPS would be proud of the way I used my Bachelor of Music degree."
I first encountered Andy Anson in my British Literature 1 class. He was a slight, formal young man with a seriousness of purpose, and during office-hours visits I learned that he had a passion for early literature and medicine, although at the time he wasn’t quite sure how to balance a double major in premed and English.

What connected the two disciplines for Andy was altruism: In 2001 he received a summer research stipend to explore the life of St. Francis of Assisi, whose commitment to poverty and to serving the outcast and diseased in 12th-century Italy provided Andy with a model of service that acknowledged the link between the body and the soul (or anima). We spent that summer reading hagiography—the lives of St. Francis, composed primarily by people who knew him—and discussing spiritual and social ideals that most of us would call “medieval.”

During his undergraduate years, Andy won many accolades, including writing prizes in both the sciences and the humanities, yet he never lost sight of the link between his intellectual life and application of skills in the service of the most abject members of the wider Tacoma community. He spent the year after graduation as a full-time hospice caregiver in an adult family-home of HIV/AIDS patients—the lepers of our modern world. Sometimes, on a summer evening, we would sit on my back patio, and he would tell me about the “family members” in his hospice, men and women from different places and with different opportunities, forging community in a shared space before death. I remember feeling that Andy had quickly grown to acquire a kind of compassionate wisdom I had yet to achieve.

I never lost sight of Andy. We corresponded during his years at the Medical School for International Health at Ben-Gurion University, Israel, where he received his M.D. in 2008. He wrote about bombings, about Islamic villages, about Christians in an increasingly orthodox Israel. But he also recognized that writing was a means of regeneration, and to this end he founded and became editor in chief of his medical school’s first humanities journal, The H Journal: Hope, Healing and Humanity.

Before he returned home for further studies in psychiatry, Andy spent two months in Uganda, working on food security among women with HIV/AIDS and returning to Israel to present his research.

Andy decided that the psychological damage of war, trauma, and disease deserved his full attention, and he joined the staff of Mount Sinai St. Luke’s Hospital Center and Columbia University College of Physicians and Surgeons. Andy is close to his family in the Pacific Northwest, and I know his decision to work and study in Manhattan was difficult. During his years of advanced study in psychiatry, he continued to write, publishing essays on sexual identity in the patient-therapist relationship in the Journal of Gay and Lesbian Mental Health and The LGTB Casebook. Like most physicians, he struggled to find time for friendships, for community, and for a meaningful personal life despite the exhaustion that comes with treating mental and physical illness. Andy’s trips to Tacoma have become less frequent, but when he does visit we have conversations about the hardships and rewards of his work and the difficulties of regaining confidence after a mentally ill patient physically attacked him.

Today, Andy is a therapist and psychiatrist in Midtown Manhattan, exploring life issues with his patients and using techniques ranging from cognitive behavior therapy to performance-art therapy. He returned briefly to the Northwest last fall to attend and “shop” two novels he has written at the Whidbey Island Writers Conference. The last time we spoke he was an active member of a competitive gay swim team in Manhattan, and he was taking creative writing graduate courses at New York University.

When we faculty members tell our students that a liberal arts degree is learning for life, for a “whole” person, I naturally think of Andy. I feel grateful to have taught him, and now to be taught by him.
In January, Cathie Luzzi Gallacher ’46, P’87 and Jack Gallacher ’45, P’87 celebrated their 70th wedding anniversary! According to an article in the Tyler Morning Telegraph, the Tacoma natives have known each other since high school. Jack has been a geophysicist working in oil exploration for 70 years. During the course of their marriage the couple lived in 26 towns before finally settling in East Texas. They have three children: David, Danny, and Jacklyn ’87.

Eighty-year-old Ron Brown, now in his 54th year as head basketball coach at Centralia (Wash.) High School, hit win number 700 in January The Centralia Chronicle: reported. In all that time he never once was called for a technical foul. “I got a little bit emotional at times,” Coach Brown told The Chronicle in a story about the milestone event. “I didn’t think I would. I got to dwelling on a lot of teams and a lot of players.” Ron played freshman and JV basketball at the University of Washington before joining the varsity squad at Puget Sound. His first year coaching at Centralia, his team went 0-20. “It was an awakening,” Ron said. Since then he’s coached players who have gone on to the NBA and NFL, and into Major League Baseball. He is a member of the Washington Interscholastic Basketball Coaches Association Hall of Fame and has won two state titles. His home court bears his name.

Darrel Martin has a new book, The Fly-Fisher’s Companion (hardcover, 480 pages, Skyhorse Publishing). The book came together as a result of Darrel’s desire to consolidate the things he teaches in his popular Tacoma-area fly-fishing classes. It offers an original commentary on tackle, casting, tactics, and flies and fly tying. Darrel, who has fly-fished all over the world, is a retired English teacher and a contributing editor to Fly Rod & Reel magazine.

Ray Gendreau tells us he and his wife, Sheila, recently moved to Naick, Mass., to be closer to their grandchildren. After Puget Sound Ray got an M.B.A. at The University of Oklahoma and a U.S. Air Force Air War College master’s degree.

George Heuston ’70, J.D. ’79 has published Avoiding the Sudden Stop: Guiding Rainier, and Other Northwest Mountain Adventures in the 1980s (384 pages, CreateSpace). George started climbing at age 7. His book captures a different era of mountaineering, when people ventured out and up in wool clothing and stiff leather boots. It’s also a coming-of-age story about a lifelong appreciation for the sport of climbing and how the mountains and the friends he made there shaped his life. After Puget Sound George became a special agent for the FBI. He specialized in foreign counterintelligence and computer-based intellectual property crimes. He wrote a column about cyber issues for the newspaper in Hillsboro, Ore. He lives in the Portland area with his wife, Paula.

Ray Gendreau tells us he and his wife, Sheila, recently moved to Naick, Mass., to be closer to their grandchildren. After Puget Sound Ray got an M.B.A. at The University of Oklahoma and a U.S. Air Force Air War College master’s degree. Ray bummed right now: I’d say never forget that your chosen profession has always been a noble one and still is today. And for those of us who will depend on these medical professionals in our time of need, I just ask that you remember to say “thank you” to the young men and women who’ve given us so much to answer this noble calling.”

Vicki Lien Fast-Barber recently retired from a lifelong career in education, and she and her husband have moved to Tucson, Ariz. “Now it’s time to explore new parts of the country and take trips we’ve longed to make,” she tells us.

Buster Brown ’72, M.B.A. ’74 has been named executive vice president of operations and finance at Life and Health Underwriters Inc. Buster has been senior vice president of finance for The Seattle Times and CFO for Vulcan Inc. and the Seattle Seahawks. He serves on the boards of The Seattle Foundation, the Allen Institute, Experience Music Project, and the Greater Seattle YMCA.

Mike Veseth, UPS professor emeritus of international political economy, moderated a panel reporting on the state of the wine industry at the Unified Wine and Grape Symposium in Sacramento, Calif., in January. Mike’s blog, The Wine Economist, is highly regarded by industry professionals and eagerly read by oenophiles.

Bill Crouse is senior director, worldwide health, at Microsoft. He provides thought and strategy for the company’s technologies in the health care industry. In a January article in Concierge Medicine Today, Dr. Bill writes that ‘good news and bad news for young doctors. The good news is that in today’s medical system, which puts so much emphasis on efficiency, many physicians, even young ones, are feeling disillusioned. In the article Bill says: For those young medical professionals who are feeling a little

In January, Bob Jean M.P.A. ’75 was named Norman- dy Park interim city manager. Bob has held similar positions in several other Washington state communities and in Gil- lette, Wyo., according to the Normandy Park blog. He lives in University Place, Wash.

The Yamhill Valley News-Register reports that Robin Hill resigned as head football coach for Minnewa High School in Oregon. He’d been at McMinnville for two years; in 2013 he gave the school its first football win- ning season since 2005. Previously Robin was at Spurgeon High in Salem, Ore., from 1987 to 2011. He played baseball and football while at Puget Sound.

Barron’s has named Paul Ried one of its top 1,200 financial advisors for 2015. It is the seventh consecutive year Paul has been on the list. He is president and CEO of Paul R. Ried Financial Group LLC in Bellevue, Wash., and holds a master’s degree in international business.

About classmates

The Classmates editor is Cathy Tollfson ’93, P’17. You can call her at 253-875-2762 or email tollfsoncp@pugetsound.edu.

Where do Classmates entries come from?

About half come directly from you, either in letters or in email updates. Some reach us when alumni volun- teer for the ASK Network and grant permission for the information they provide to be published in Arches. The rest are compiled from a variety of public sources such as newspaper and magazine clippings, and press releases sent to us by employers when, for example, a Puget Sound grad at the company gets a new job. We publish Classmates information both in the print edition of Arches and on the Web in the online version. It is our policy not to publish pregnancy or engagement announcements, or candidacies for political office. However, we are happy to print news of births, marriages, and elections to office. Classmates submissions are edited for style, dentity, and length. We put a lot of effort into making sure entries are accurate, but sometimes we slip up. Please let us know if you see incorrect information published in Classmates.

Publication deadlines

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

To send Classmates entries or to change your address

Electronic-only: pugetsound.edu/inflouplate or email Classmates Editor Cathy Tollfson at arches@pugetsound.edu.

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

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

A note on names and abbreviations

Undergraduate class years appear after names as numerals preceded by an apostrophe (e.g., ’73L = parent, ‘GP’ = grandparent. “Hon.” = honorary degree. For graduate degrees, “M.S.” = master of science; “M.B.A.” = master of business administration; “M.A.T.” = master of arts in teaching; “M.Ed.” = master of education; “M.P.A.” = master of public administration; “M.M.” = master of music; M.S.O.T. = master of occupational therapy; “D.PT.” = doctor of physical therapy; “J.D.” = doctor of law.

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Once a Logger, Always a Logger!

Your Puget Sound journey continues long past graduation. Did you know that the moment you received your diploma, you became a member of the (more than 40,000 strong) Alumni Association? No sign-up or dues required.

THE PERKS:

- Networking opportunities, lectures, happy hours, and more through 11 regional clubs across the country
- Four issues of Arches magazine each year
- The opportunity to audit one course each semester, at no charge
- Access to all of the books and electronic resources in Collins Memorial Library
- Fitness center, pool, and tennis pavilion memberships available

Are you interested in taking a more active role? Join the Alumni Council, a group of more than 1,000 volunteers who do everything from plan Summer Reunion Weekend to interview prospective students. Learn more at pugetsound.edu/alumnicouncil and stay tuned for more in Arches.
second ceremony for family in Spokane, Wash., on March 28. Julie is member communications manager for KPBS in San Diego, and Andy is a social worker in San Diego County. The couple live in Chula Vista.

1985 30th REUNION June 5–7

Class president: John Starbard

The Wall Street Transcript reports that Jeff Ball is the founder, president, CEO, and director of Friendly Hills Bank in Whittier, Calif. And, according to TWST, he’s a community volunteer extraordinare. Jeff has been an active member of community and civic organizations, with board experiences that include the Whittier Area Chamber of Commerce, the Orange County Business Council, Junior Achievement, the Post Council Advisory Group at Whittier College, the University of Puget Sound Alumni Council, and the Whittier High School Alumni Association. He recently served as co-chair of the Legal Services Trust Fund of the State Bar of California, the Bond Oversight Committee for the Whittier Union High School District, and the School Site Council for a local elementary school. He is the current president of the Whittier Host Lions Club, on the board of overseers for the Endeavor Academy Charter School in Huntington Beach, and immediate past chair of the California Bankers Association. He represents California banks on the American Bankers Association Grassroots Committee for federal legislation and was recently appointed to the Administrative Committee of their Government Relations Council. Jeff earned his master’s degree in business administration at Whittier College.

1988 Jeff Orr and Jason Gilliam ’85

M.A.T.’97 performed at First Lutheran Church in Tacoma on Jan. 11 as part of the Second City Chamber Series. Jeff was on piano and Jason on euphonium. Never heard of a euphonium? It’s a smaller cousin to the tuba; the name means “sweet-voiced.” The Tacoma News Tribune, previewing the concert, said: “Think ‘virtuoso solo instrument’ and the euphonium isn’t likely to come to mind. … But in the hands of Tacoma native Jason Gilliam, it shines. … Gilliam has been wowing South Sound audiences for two decades as euphonium soloist with the Tacoma Concert Band. … He also performs throughout the nation and in Europe as an official Yamaha performing artist. … Orr is the longtime organist at Mason United Methodist Church and is an in-demand pianist around Tacoma.” Jeff also is a longtime music teacher at Annie Wright School in Tacoma.


25th REUNION June 5–7

Terri Daniels McKenzie has been named to the Kitsap Regional Library Board of Trustees. According to an item in the Bremerton Patriot, Terri has been a Certified Public Accountant in Silverdale, Wash., for more than 20 years. The Peninsula Gateway reports that Sean Watson is the new managing broker at Keller Williams Realty in Gig Harbor, Wash. Sean is a licensed instructor with the Washington State Department of Licensing. In the position he’ll teach classes and introduce others to the real estate profession. Previously Sean was with Windermere Real Estate.

1990 Samantha Owen Lewsley was promoted to service manager at PEMCO Insurance in Seattle. Samantha has more than 20 years of call-center management experience, at School Employees Credit Union of Washington and US West Communications. She’s worked at PEMCO since 1999.

Prairie Business Magazine (Grand Forks, N.D.) reports that on Jan. 1 Christi Offutt succeeded her father, Ron, as chair of the Offutt family companies. She will continue to serve as CEO of RDO Equipment, a position she’s held since 2001. Christi holds a law degree from Boston University and is a graduate of the Harvard Business School Advanced Management Program.

1992 In January the Northwoods Friends of the Arts Gallery in Cook, Minn., showed photographic portraits of local veterans by Theresa Zottola Drift in Duluth, Minn. Theresa is a photographer and painter. You can see some of her work at facebook.com/theturtlestudio.

Eric Illston was one of the Naval Air Station Whidbey Island pilots doing a flyover before the Seattle Seahawks-Green Bay Packers football game on Jan. 18. He was in the cockpit of a Boeing EA-18G Growler electronic warfare plane. Eric received his officer’s commission in 1996 and became a naval aviator in 1999. He’s served overseas supporting combat operations in Iraq and Afghanistan. Eric lives in Anacortes, Wash., with his wife and children.

In February Don King, vice president of compensation and benefits for Envision Healthcare, was the subject of a cover story in Employee Benefits News about the trend for companies to move their employees to private health care exchanges.

Leslie Ota’s Pôsie Turner, in Seattle, has launched a line of very cool looking “socks for your soul” that have words of inspiration such as “Be fearless” or “Let it be” stitched into the left foot of each pair. (Yes, these socks have a left and right foot.) Your editor was so taken by the new offerings she ordered a pair. View them at posieturner.com.

April 21 Tacoma

University of Puget Sound Night at the Rainiers

Versus the Albuquerque Isotopes; Cheney Stadium; 6 p.m.; $12 per person. Price includes reserved-seat game ticket; hot dog, Tim’s Cascade snack, and beverage; and complimentary “The Dirt” game program.

Sponsored by the Puget Sound Student Alumni Association and the Resident Student Association. For more info call Lauren Thomas at 252-686-5910 or write lthomas@pugetsound.edu.

April 28 Honolulu

Loggers Keep Learning

Harbor View Center
See pugetsound.edu/gateways/alumni/events.

June 5–7 Summer Reunion Weekend

June 25 Portland

Loggers Keep Learning

Details to come
See pugetsound.edu/gateways/alumni/events.

October 30–31 Homecoming + Family Weekend

Alumni events are announced at pugetsound.edu/gateways/alumni/events. On-campus events are announced at pugetsound.edu/news-and-events/events-calendar.

Spring 2015 Arches
Matt Farchen was quoted in a Dec. 16, 2014, New York Times article on how the slowing Chinese economy is affecting Latin America. Matt runs the China and Developing World program at the Carnegie-Tsinghua Center for Global Policy in Beijing.

Jennifer Graham Williams ’00 is founder and CCO (chief cloning officer) for Cuddle Clones, a company that creates soft, plush versions of people’s pets.

Christina Baik was interviewed on the Seattle Cancer Care Alliance blog in November 2014. She treats patients who have lung, head, and neck cancers. Christina also is involved in lung cancer prevention research. She is an assistant professor at the University of Washington School of Medicine and is an assistant member in the Clinical Research Division at Fred Hutchinson Cancer Research Center. Christina earned her medical degree from the University of Rochester School of Medicine and a master’s degree in public health from Harvard’s School of Public Health. Outside of work Christina and her husband enjoy hiking and exploring the outdoors.

Jennifer Graham Williams is founder and CCO (chief cloning officer) for Cuddle Clones, a startup company that creates soft, plush versions of people’s pets. The idea hatched about 10 years ago when Jennifer had a harlequin Great Dane named Rufus. She was lying on him one day and thought it would be great to have a big plush Rufus. While she was enrolled in the entrepreneurship M.B.A. program at the University of Louisville in 2009, Cuddle Clones was formalized and officially launched a few years later. All you have to do is send a picture of your pet and you’ll receive your very own Cuddle Clone. Check out the amazing replicas at cuddleclones.com.

Josh McDonald joined the Washington Wine Institute in January as its new executive director. He works with the state liquor control board and lawmakers to protect the interests of the wine industry. Josh previously worked for the Washington Restaurant Association and was the association’s manager for state and local government affairs. Membership in the wine institute is voluntary, although 150 wineries in the state are members, accounting for more than 95 percent of the state’s wine production.

Ted Southern was interviewed on radio talk show The Space Show (thespaceshow.com) in December 2014 about his small business, which prototypes space suits and aviation safety garments in the Brooklyn Navy Yard. N.Y. Ted participated in NASA’s 2007 and 2009 Astronaut Glove Challenge, winning the second-place prize in 2009 of $100,000 with his now-business partner, Nikolay Moiseev. The two went on to found Final Frontier Design in 2010, to build and qualify space safety gear for the commercial space industry. On Dec. 23, 2014, NASA announced its selection of Final Frontier Design as one of its Commercial Space Partners for Collaborative Partnerships, and offered Ted and Nik an official Space Act Agreement! Find out more at finalfrontierdesign.com.

Chris Raymond is a forward for the Tacoma Stars indoor soccer club. The team won the Western Indoor Soccer League Championship on Feb. 14. Congratulations, Tacoma Stars!

The Red Sox baseball team hired Jason Bartley in January as a physical therapist and clinical educator in its sports medicine service department. According to the press release, Jason spent the last year as a contracted physical therapist for the U.S. Air Force Special Operations Command in the U.K. After earning his degree in exercise science, Jason earned his Doctor of Physical Therapy degree from Creighton University in 2007. He is certified by the American Board of Physical Therapy Specialties as an orthopedic clinical specialist and is fellowship trained in manual physical therapy.

Ryan Chapman’s book titled Conversation Sparks: Trivia Worth Talking About, published by Chronicle Books and out April 2, takes trivia to a whole new level. Such as the number of shipping containers lost at sea (about one per hour)! or that any month beginning on a Sunday will have a Friday 13th—who knew? Find out what other conversations Ryan is having at chapmanchapman.wordpress.com.

Jooeun Pak, visiting assistant professor of piano in Puget Sound’s School of Music, gave a faculty recital on campus March 1. Jooeun held an assistant instructor position in Indiana University’s secondary piano department and was a faculty member in IU’s Young Pianist Program. She holds a Doctor of Music in Piano Performance and Literature from Indiana University’s Jacobs School of Music.

Earlier this year Caroline Ponzones joined Bryan, Lovett & Jarvis PC. in Bend, Ore., as an associate attorney. She earned her law degree from Lewis & Clark Law School, and previously worked for Stahancyk, Kent & Hook PC., also in Bend.

Stacey Alexander was hired as the assistant vice president at Idaho First Bank in Boise. She also serves as the bank’s commercial relationship manager for the
in memoriam

Griselda "Babe" Lyon Lehrer '42 died on Jan. 24. She would have been 94 the following Thursday. At the age of 19, Babe left the College of Puget Sound and, with $350, stocked a storefront in downtown Tacoma with a couple dozen coats and dresses. Six years later she and Herman Lehrer married, and together they built Lyon's Apparel into a chain of 15 dress shops in Washington and Oregon. They sold the business in 1985. After her "retirement" Babe worked non-stop to help revitalize Tacoma's downtown and help create or commerioate numerous points of artistic, educational, and cultural richness in the city.

A 2003 Tacoma News Tribune article titled "No One Can Say No to Babe" credited her with raising almost $15 million for her hometown during 20 years of volunteer leadership. Among projects she championed was the Goddess of Commerce statue in downtown Tacoma and a bronze sculpture at Lowell Elementary School memorializing Marvin Klegman, the sixth-grade safety patrol man who was killed by falling bricks while shielding another student during the 1949 earthquake.

She was a generous and longtime member of Temple Beth El, and she served on the boards of the Broadway Center for the Performing Arts and Tacoma Community College.

For these and other volunteer efforts she received a 1998 City of Destiny award, a 2006 South Sound Business Examiner Woman of Influence award, and the 2007 University of Puget Sound Service to Community Alumni Award. The
Robert Teply assigned Japanese only honor.

Janice Lindeman Perry '47 died on Dec. 10, 2014, after a long illness. She was a month shy of her 90th birthday. Janice was born and raised in Tacoma. She attended area schools and graduated from Stadium High School in 1942. While enrolled at the College of Puget Sound, she and her sister worked part time at then-National Bank of Washington as bookkeepers. After graduating with honors in economics, Janice worked as an administrative analyst for the then-Department of Public Assistance in Olympia, Wash. She married Glenn Perry in 1957, and the couple moved to the Browns Point area of Tacoma, where they lived for 48 years, raised two boys, and enjoyed hosting dinners for family and friends. In retirement Janney and Glenn traveled to Germany and Sweden many times to contribute to each of their families' genealogy research. Janney was an active member of Tacoma's First Lutheran Church and a 50-year choir member. She volunteered for 10 years at Remann Hall juvenile detention center in Tacoma and was nominated for a St. Francis Humanitarian Award for her work. Janney also was involved with the Tacoma Area Literacy Council and tutored a Cambodian refugee family. Two sons predeceased Janney, one at birth and one in a mountaineering accident. Janney's husband, a son, and three grandsons survive her.

Herman Schweizer '47 died on Jan. 22 at the age of 93. Born in Stuttgart, Germany, he came to Tacoma with his family in 1922. Herman attended Tacoma schools and studied accounting at the College of Puget Sound. He also was a musician, playing the violin and oboe. Herman served as rector at the New Apostolic Church in Tacoma and choir director for the church's Seattle congregation. During World War II Herman served in military bands in Fort Bliss, Tex.; Memphis, Tenn.; and Fort Worden, Wash., where he met his wife of 70 years. The two raised three sons, Herman's 31-year career with the IRS took the family to various places around the world, including India, Nicaragua, Jamaica, Libera, and Ecuador. In retirement Herman and Frances spent 25 years in Port Ludow, Wash., and 10 winters in Montana, preparing taxes and skiing. Herman took up mountain climbing in his 60s and summited Mount Rainier in Washington state and Cotopaxi in Ecuador. He topped Mount Hood in Oregon at age 75. Frances suffered a massive stroke in 1994 and has never recovered. Herman's wife, three children, five grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren survive him.

Raymond Doan '49 passed away at the age of 90 on Jan. 25. He was born on Oahu, Hawaii, at Schofield Army Barracks. Ray served in the U.S. Army during World War II and received a Purple Heart. He attended Puget Sound after the war and finished his bachelor's degree in geophysics at the University of Utah. Ray worked for Mobil Oil and then-Petty-Ray Geophysical, among other oil services companies. Survivors include his wife of 67 years, Emma Nelson Doan '49, six children; and two grandchild.
The two were married in June 1949. After Bruce completed undergraduate studies at Puget Sound, the couple moved to Boston, where Bruce earned a master's in divinity at Boston University School of Theology. At that school, a small seminar on nonviolent social action included fellow student Martin Luther King Jr. Bruce earned a doctoral degree at the San Francisco Theological Seminary in 1978. Gretchen and Bruce served United Methodists throughout Washington state until 1976, when Bruce became director of the Pacific Northwest Conference Council on Ministries. He served as dean of the cabinet for two years before retiring in 1991. Bruce gave his time to many community groups, including as a trustee for the University of Puget Sound. He enjoyed sailing, backpacking, camping, music, and boat building. Gretchen preceded Bruce in death in 2012. His children, Howard, the Rev. Dr. Rebecca Parker ’75, and Theodore; brother David Parker ’50 and sister-in-law Donna Bennett Parker ’49; six grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren survive him.

Delores “Dee” Breum Bremner ’51 died on Dec. 24, 2014, after living with Alzheimer’s disease for a long period. She was 84. Dee was born in Mount Vernon, Wash., and grew up in Seattle. She met her future husband, Donald Bremner ’50, while attending CPS. After her graduation in 1951, the two married and moved to Ann Arbor, Mich., living there while Don completed a journalism and Asian studies program at the University of Michigan. From 1953 to 1955 the couple lived in Korea, South Korea, working with an international team of medical personnel and social welfare workers sponsored by the Quaker organization American Friends Service Committee, helping refugees in the aftermath of the Korean War. They returned to the U.S. to live in Baltimore, Md., where their four children were born. The family also spent a year on Long Island, N.Y., before moving to Pasadena in 1967, where Don joined the Los Angeles Times. They lived in Hong Kong for two years, piquing Dee’s interest in Asian art. Upon returning to Pasadena in 1972, she joined weekly Chinese brush painting classes at the Pacific Asia Museum, where she also helped organize the museum’s docent training program and remained active for more than 20 years. Daughter Carol died of leukemia in 2002. Dee’s husband, three children, and two grandchildren survive her.

William Chovił ’51 passed away at the age of 87 on Dec. 23, 2014. Survivors include his wife, a daughter, two granddaughters, and one granddaughter, Donald Chovił ’51, and nephew Kenneth Chovił ’79.

Garry Hersey ’51 was born in Tacoma on Sept. 22, 1929, and died on Feb. 8 in Tacoma. He was a nine-time letterman in football, basketball, and baseball at Stadium High School, from which he graduated in 1947 and where he met his future wife, Patti. Garry attended CPS on an athletic scholarship and earned letters in basketball and baseball. He and Patti were married in 1952. Garry then enlisted in the army as an officer and was stationed in Bordeaux, France, for two years. Returning to Tacoma he began his lifetime career with Superior Linen Service, retiring as chair of the board. When the family moved to Ferndale, they discovered their passion for golf and joined the Ferndale Golf Club. Their family also enjoyed clamdigging, bird hunting in Eastern Washington, and trout fishing. Garry and Patti spent many winters at their condo in La Quinta, Calif. Garry’s wife of 53 years preceded him in death. Three children, six grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren survive Garry.

Harry “Bud” Hotchkiss ’51 died last year at the age of 89. He was born and raised in Puyallup, Wash., and graduated from Puget High School in 1943. Bud then served in the Navy before attending college at Puget Sound. He pledged Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity. After graduation he went to work for The Boeing Company, where he was employed for nearly 36 years in personnel management. Bud’s wife of 39 years, Jeanne; two sons; and many grandchildren and great-grandchildren survive him.

Manoos Manos ’51 passed away on Feb. 11. He was 95. Andy was born in Tacoma and graduated from Stadium High School before attending CPS. He then joined the Air Force as a navigator. After returning to Tacoma, Andy married his wife, Evelyn. He became a commercial fisherman in Washington and Alaska and enjoyed sport fishing in the off-season, supplying family and friends with a lot of fresh fish over the years. Andy also did odd jobs to supplement his off-season fishing, among them painting the Tacoma Narrows Bridge and working at the Tacoma Boat. He was well known for his welding skills. Survivors include two children and four grandchildren.

Paul Anderson ’53 died on Dec. 25, 2014, at the age of 83. He was born in Tacoma and spent his childhood in Tacoma and Montesano, Wash., graduating from Stadium High School in 1949. Paul went on to the University of Washington, and there he affiliated with Psi Upsilon fraternity. He had a 44-year career with the Vancouver Door Company Inc. in Puyallup, retiring as vice president. Paul also served as president of the Puyallup/Sumner Chamber of Commerce, and was a key force in creating Bradley Lake Park in Puyallup, and served as director of the Washington State Fair. He was honored last September as grand marshal of the annual Western Rodeo Parade and Cattle Drive through downtown Puyallup. His joys included fishing, boating, golf, black pickled, pickling, riding horses, and Husky football. Paul and wife Peggy were longtime supporters of the YMCA and in 2013 were recognized by the Y of Pierce and Kitsap counties as Philanthropists of the Year. Paul’s wife of 58 years, a daughter, and three grandchildren survive him.

Gordon Peterson ’53 died on Jan. 24 in Aberdeen, Wash., where he had resided for many years. He was 84 years old. As an infant Gordon lived with his family on McNeil Island, Wash.; his father was a prison guard there. When he was 11 years old, the family moved to Lakewood, Wash. He played basketball and football at Clover Park High School and graduated in 1948. Gordon first attended Washington State University before transferring to Puget Sound. After college he joined the Army’s Medical Service Corps as a first lieutenant and served at an evacuation hospital in Europe. Upon discharge from the military, Gordon attended the California College of Mortuary Science, passed Washington state board testing for funeral directors, and, in 1957 went to work for a mortuary chapel in Aberdeen. In 1970 he opened the Fern Hill Funeral Home and operated it for 25 years. Gordon enjoyed flying and was a member of the Grays Harbor Chapter of the Washington Pilots Association. He also was a member of the Kiwanis Club of Aberdeen, a life member of the Elks Lodge, and a member of South Beach VFW Post No. 3057 in Westport, Wash. Gordon served on the boards for Campfire and the American Legion. Survivors include a brother and sister, who are twins.

Jack Sandstrom ’54 passed away on Jan. 17 at the age of 83. He attended Washington State University before transferring to the College of Puget Sound, although he always remained a loyal Cougars fan. Jack was the first ROTC class at CPS. He met his future wife, Marian Bangert ’53, while at Puget Sound. After graduation he received a commission in the Air Force and started his 26-year career at then-McChord Air Force Base in Tacoma. By 1958 Jack had earned his wings. He held the rank of major when he volunteered for service in Vietnam and flew 137 combat missions, earning him the Distinguished Flying Cross. After several posts and promotions, Jack became chief of staff for the U.S./Taiwan Defense Command in Taipei, then was assigned to Camp Smith in Hawaii to help coordinate U.S. force withdrawal from Taiwan. In 1980 he became chief of safety, Headquarters Tactical Air Command, in Colorado Springs. Col., developing nuclear and ground safety programs for six air divisions. Jack logged more than 3,800 hours in jet fighters during his career. He retired in 1981 and returned to Tacoma. Jack remained active in the military, serving in the Air Force Association and the Military Affairs Committee for the Tacoma Chamber of Commerce, and he managed McChord Travel.
Donald Scoralle '58 died on Nov. 23, 2014, at the age of 79. He had been married for 50 years. Donald was born and raised in Aberdeen, Wash., where he was a member of the National Honor Society and was active in sports and band. He attended Grays Harbor Junior College before completing his degree at Puget Sound. Donald married Betty Jean Landon in 1958. He then attended Loyola University Chicago School of Dentistry, earning his D.D.S. in 1962. After graduation he served in the Navy Dental Corps at Great Lakes Naval Hospital, aboard the USS Spyrrus, and for a year in Vietnam. A three-year graduate program lead to a master's in oral biology and a certificate of specialty training in endodontics. Donald advanced to the rank of captain and completed his Navy career at Naval Station Long Beach in 1984. In retirement Donald and Betty lived full time in their RV, traveling throughout the U.S. and wintering in their condo at Stateline, Nev. A son predeceased Don. His wife, seven children, and 10 grandchildren survive him.

Thomas Names Jr. '59, P'88 passed away on Feb. 1 at the age of 80. He was born and raised in Tacoma, graduating from Stadium High School. Tom served in the Army before attending Puget Sound. He lettered in basketball. Soon after graduation, Tom and his brother, their parents, and a friend opened Scott’s Athletic Supply in Lakewood, Wash. They owned and operated the business for 30 years. Tom was a founding board member of the Names Family Foundation and enjoyed giving back to the Tacoma community. He was an active member of the Rotary Club of Lakewood and was named a Paul Harris Fellow. Tom was an avid golfer and had been a member of the Fircrest Golf Club since 1960. He played in the club championships many times, winning in 1973. Tom also served as club president in 1978. He continued to play golf into his mid-70s on a senior team that once won the state Senior Games. Tom was a longtime UW Huskies football and basketball season ticket holder; he attended the opening game in the new Husky Stadium. Tom and wife Meg spent every summer at their family cabin on Lake Chelan. His wife of 56 years, Anna “Meg” Horan Names '56, P'88; three daughters, including Erin Names Shagren '88; 10 grandchildren; and two great-grandsons survive him.

Thomas O’Leary ’60 died on June 4, 2014. He was 77. Tom grew up in New York and New Jersey and was affiliated with the Kappa Sigma fraternity at UPS. He lived in Las Vegas for 35 years. Tom enjoyed taking cruises, photography, and caring for his birds. His partner, Karen Templin; three stepchildren; and several grandchildren and great-grandchildren survive him.

Sally Ann Rutledge ’60 passed away on Dec. 8, 2014, at the age of 77. She was born in Seattle and, after her mother's early death, was raised in Boise, Idaho, by her dad and stepmother. Sally's interest in foreign cultures and international affairs led to her work with the Red Cross for a year in Korea, and in U.S. Immigration and Customs at the Seattle World's Fair in 1962. Sally then spent 32 years as secretary and personal assistant to several consul generals at the Consulate General of Japan's office in Seattle. She was awarded a Medal of Honor from the Emperor of Japan in 2000 for her longtime service. In retirement Sally volunteered for 12 years at the Seattle Ethnic Heritage Council, where she helped coordinate numerous ethnic cultural festivals and the July Fourth naturalization ceremony at Seattle City Hall. Sally is remembered for her kindness and generosity, and love of animals, nature, and books. Co-workers and many friends, including college roommate and lifelong friend Joy Pendleton ’60, miss her.

Wesley Ulsh ’60 died at age 81 on Dec. 31, 2014. He was born on McNeil Island, Wash., and lived the remainder of his life in Gig Harbor, Wash., except for time spent in the Air Force as a navigator during the Korean War. Wesley retired from Puget Sound Naval Shipyard after 25 years as a first-class petty officer. Survivors include his wife, Margaret; his two children and one granddaughter; and two stepdaughters and four step-grandchildren.

William Whinery III ’60 passed away on Jan. 6. He was 76. Bill was born in Pittsfield, Mass., and moved to Tacoma with his family in 1941. He went on to earn his master's in electrical engineering from the University of Washington. Survivors include his wife, Roberta Whinery Brasier ’64; two nephews; and his former wife, Linda Stack Wolfe.

Patricia Black ’63 passed away on Dec. 11, 2014, at age 88. She was born in Wichita, Kan., in 1926, and married Murray Black in 1945. Patricia was a pilot, and she and her husband operated the airport at Canyon City, Colo., before moving to Tacoma in 1947. After receiving her degree at UPS, Patricia taught home economics at Peninsula High School in Gig Harbor, Wash., for 26 years. She enjoyed travel and golf and actively volunteered for the Friends of the Library in University Place, for the FISH Food Banks of Pierce County, and for the herb garden at Point Defiance. Her husband and a daughter preceded her in death. Patricia lost her daughter to diabetes and lived with the disease herself for 66 years. Two children survive Patricia.

Karen Redal Ross ’67 passed away on May 16, 2014, after a short battle with cancer. She grew up in Tacoma and graduated from Stadium High School. At Puget Sound, she was active in music and education, and was an accomplished pianist. Karen taught vocal music in the Tacoma school district at both the elementary and middle-school levels. She was proud of her school choirs and earned state recognition with her Truman Junior High group. Karen lived in Tacoma and Ocean Shores, Wash., for a number of years and continued her piano studies with several renowned instructors in the Seattle area. She later moved to Rapid City, S.D., with her husband, Michael Ross ’71, M.M.’73. There, she continued to perform, teach piano, direct church choirs, and accompany local soloists and choirs. Karen had a flair for bringing out the best in her students, and taught as many as 45 young people up to the time of her diagnosis. Survivors include her husband of 34 years, two children, two stepchildren, 11 grandchildren, and three brothers, including Mark Redal ’68 and Paul Redal ’75.

James Youman ’69 died on Dec. 13, 2014. He was 67. Jim grew up in West Seattle and graduated from West Seattle High School. After Puget Sound he went on to earn a master’s in teaching at Portland State University. Jim’s 43-year teaching career was spent at Woodland High School in Woodland, Wash. He also was for 30 years the school’s football coach. His wife, three children, and three grandchildren survive him.
pened. As she tried to find out why, it became obvious the system was broken, and she worked to work fixing it. Then Gov. Booth Gardner asked her to serve on a task force of 24 people to study reforms.

"Several of us were victims," she told Arches in 2003. "I remember being told it usually took three years for these task forces to accomplish anything. I responded, 'I don't think so; not on this one.' We traveled around the state talking with social and law-enforcement agencies, collecting ideas, discussing possibilities, and within six months we got the Community Protection Act passed. It was very comprehensive and the first law of its type in the nation. It allowed stiffer sentences for violators, required the public to be notified when sex offenders were being released in their community, provided more specialized treatment to offenders, included mechanisms to keep the worst offenders locked up indefinitely in treatment centers, and offered more assistance to victims. Over half the states in the country have borrowed heavily from this act in creating their own legislation."

It was never her intent to go into politics, but Ida saw it as a way to make permanent change. She also saw that the Community Protection Act was slow to be enacted and enforced—continued pressure was necessary. So Ida ran for the state legislature in 1992. During her 10 years in Olympia she got more than 30 bills passed, primarily concerning public safety and victims’ rights. These included bills that helped victims of domestic violence, compensated crime victims, expanded drug courts statewide, created work-release facilities, implemented anti-bullying laws, and aided the authority of local jails. And she also worked on the "Three Strikes" initiative that mandates life sentences for criminals convicted three times of certain serious felonies.

The partnership of the Legislature drove her wild. She was a moderate Republican but co-sponsored bills with Democrats and worked closely with Democrats on many issues. After leaving office she continued to be active on criminal-justice issues and served on the state’s Sentencing Guidelines Commission.

Ida is survived by her husband of 58 years, Andrew; a son and daughter, and six grandchildren.

Thomas Lawrence ’72 passed away at the age of 79 on Nov. 20, 2014. He was a 1963 graduate of Clover Park High School in Lakewood, Wash. Tom served in the Marine Corps in Korea and later was a Pierce County sheriff for 29 years. He was a charter member of Lake City Community Church and belonged to many organizations, including the Christian Peace Officers Association, World Gideons International, and Torchbearers International. Tom’s former wife, four children, 11 grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren survive him.

Steven Sutton ’72 passed away on Dec. 18, 2014. He was 70. Steve was born and raised in Tacoma and graduated from Wilson High School. He retired from the Puget Sound National Bank in 1994. Steve spent the past 20 years rebuilding classic cars and remodeling homes for himself, his sons, and other friends. He was very involved with his children’s activities. Steve and wife Barbara enjoyed a winter home in Phoenix, Ariz. Survivors include his wife of 47 years, two sons, and a grandson.

William Wilkinson ’73 died from congestive heart failure on Nov. 24, 2014, at the age of 85. He was born in Syracuse, N.Y., and enjoyed long-distance swimming and playing football in his youth. Bill also was a member of the New York State Guard. At age 17 he enlisted in the Army Air Corps. Bill met and married his wife, Geraldine "Gerry" Harsh, while stationed at then-McChord Air Force Base in Tacoma in 1962. After retiring from the Air Force in 1970 and completing his degree in business at Puget Sound, he went to work for and retired a second time from the U.S. Postal Service. Bill and Gerry enjoyed travels to Australia, New Zealand, Germany, and Hawaii, and cruises to the Caribbean and Alaska. His favorite trip was a photo safari to Africa. His wife of 52 years, a son, three grandsons, and two great-grandchildren survive him.

Bob Denomy ’75, J.D.’78 died while vacationing in Hawaii on Jan. 19, just 10 days prior to his 62nd birthday. The son of an Air Force officer, he moved with his father’s assignments, finally settling in Tacoma. Bob graduated from Bellarmine Preparatory School before attending Puget Sound. He was a licensed real estate broker and a CPA and was well regarded for his expertise in real estate law. Bob enjoyed skiing, camping, and boating with his son. He also was a big Tacoma supporter, serving on many volunteer boards, including the Tacoma-Pierce County Chamber of Commerce, the Master Builders Association of Pierce County, and the Puget Sound National Alumni Board. He was a member of Rotary Club of Tacoma, City Club, the Tacoma-Pierce County Association of Realtors, the Washington Society of Certified Public Accountants, and the Tacoma Country & Golf Club. Survivors include his son, Braden; mother, Charlotte, who took out each Friday night; and his partner, Carlyn Roy.

William Alley ’76 passed away on Jan. 7 at age 61. He was born in Southern California. After Puget Sound Bill went on to earn his master’s in archival management at North Carolina State University. He worked as an archivist at the Southern Oregon Historical Society and later as manager of Pearson Air Museum in Vancouver, Wash. Bill’s passion for history often led to vacations spent at museums and historical sites throughout the country. He wrote several articles for history publications and authored three books: Pearson Field: Pioneering Aviation in Vancouver and Portland (2006), Aviation in Southern Oregon (2011), and Rivers of Ice: the Yakutat Bay Expedition of 1906 (2012). Bill’s wife, Kathleen, and two children survive him. He was a good friend to the Arches magazine staff and will be missed.

Jerry Cecchi ’76 died on Jan. 8 at the age of 76. He was born and raised in Tacoma and was an accomplished athlete growing up. Jerry served in the military and was a longtime teacher in Tacoma Public Schools. He was a poker enthusiast and a proud father. Survivors include his three children.

John Prins III ’76 passed away on Dec. 27, 2014. He was 73. John was born in San Francisco, although he spent most of his life in the Tacoma–Seattle area. He graduated from Tacoma’s Stadium High School and joined the Navy. After Puget Sound John went on to careers in real estate, banking, and social services. Two children, three grandchildren; and two sisters, Kathleen Prins Anderson ’68 and Julie Madsen, both of Tacoma, survive him.

Elisabeth Flexer ’80 died on Dec. 10, 2014. She was 57. Elisabeth was an early bone marrow transplant survivor of the Fred Hutchinson Cancer Research Center’s program, in 1975. Her experience with leukemia was the inspiration for a life of purpose. Elisabeth went on to earn a master’s and Ph.D. at the University of Iowa, where she was awarded a then-Veterans Administration doctoral fellowship in support of her studies in hospital and health administration and research. She worked for The Joint Commission on Accreditation of Healthcare Organizations, and held positions with John Deere health care, Milliman, the Regence Group, and, since 2001, First Choice Health of Seattle as the director of health care analytics. She volunteered with Karos Prison Ministry International at the Washington Corrections Center for Women. Elisabeth is remembered for her passion for the arts, thirst for knowledge, love for animals and nature, and a giving heart. Survivors include her parents, two brothers, and a sister.

Kenneth Martin ’82 passed away on Nov. 26, 2014, due to multiple myeloma, one month shy of his 77th birthday. He was born and raised in Renton, Wash., graduating from Renton High School and the Washington Youth Academy. Ken worked for The Boeing Company from 1957 to 1994. In retirement he and his wife, Shari, enjoyed adventures in their RV, boating, flying, and golfing. Ken’s wife of 52 years, three children, and six grandchildren survive him.

Mary Lou Sauer Renz ’83 was 71 years old when she died on Jan. 3. She had been diagnosed with cancer. Mary Lou’s second husband, Fritz Renz, their combined family of five children; and nine grandchildren survive her.

Elizabeth Seher Thylbulle ’85 passed away on Feb. 2 due to leukemia. She was 50. Elizabeth’s family moved to Bellevue, Wash., from Minneapolis when she was 9 years old. After earning her undergraduate degree she went on to acquire a degree in naturopathic medicine at the Southwest College of Naturopathic Medicine in Tempe, Ariz., in 1988. Elizabeth married Gregory Thylbulle in 1996. Their family moved to Sydney, Australia, in 1998 and returned to Sammamish, Wash., in 2005, where Elizabeth developed a successful practice as a naturopathic doctor. She had a passion for nutrition, physical fitness, teaching, and participating in triathlons, biking events, and running. Survivors include her husband and two high-school-age children.

Christine Minifie Hjort ’88 died on Dec. 4, 2014, at the age of 48. She was a graduate of Shorecrest High School in Shoreline, Wash., and did postbaccalaureate work at the University of Washington. Christy was a science teacher at Skyview Junior High School in Bothell, Wash. She enjoyed supporting her children’s sports and musical interests, and family vacations at Lake Chelan and in Hawaii, and at Big Lake in Skagit County. Her husband and their two children survive her.
Several members of Puget Sound’s School of Music teachers also are members of Pacific Northwest Ballet’s orchestra. On Jan. 29 the Arches staff was kindly invited to attend the dress rehearsal of PNB’s production of Don Quixote, starring Tom Skerritt, at Marion Oliver McCaw Hall in Seattle. During a very short break these tolerant folks scrambled over music stands, other instruments, and musicians to help us get this photo. From left: Judson Scott, trumpet affiliate faculty; Mark Williams, trombone retired affiliate faculty; Jennifer Nelson, clarinet affiliate faculty; above Jennifer is Ryan Schultz, tuba affiliate faculty; Gunnar Folsom, percussion retired affiliate faculty; Dan Williams, oboe affiliate faculty; above Dan is Stephen Schermer, bass affiliate faculty; Karla Flygare, flute affiliate faculty; Rodger Burnett, horn affiliate faculty; Danielle Lemieux ’98, horn Community Music; and Joyce Ramée, viola affiliate faculty. PNB orchestra members not present that evening are Tim Christie, viola affiliate faculty; and Francine Peterson, bassoon affiliate faculty. In a review of a performance PNB put on last fall, New York Times critic Alastair Macaulay described the company’s orchestra as “surely the finest ballet band in America.” We wholeheartedly agree!

On campus in March were (from left) Nick Da Valle ’06; Regina Kearney Glenn ’70, M.B.A. ’71; and Frank Washburn ’75. They are three of five alumni class presidents helping to plan their upcoming reunions during Summer Reunion Weekend (June 6-7). Not pictured: John Starbard ’85 and Joe Woolley ’10. Interested in serving in a leadership role for your class? Contact Sarah Porter in the alumni office: sporter@pugetsound.edu

Bob Lyon ’48 received the Pioneer of Barbecue award on Oct. 25, 2014, at the 26th Annual Jack Daniel’s World Championship Invitational Barbecue—the fifth such award ever given! The award plaque was made out of the top of a Jack Daniel’s whiskey barrel and engraved with Bob’s name. It was presented by his old buddy Paul Kirk (aka the Kansas City Baron of Barbecue, second from left). Jim Taub, far left, and Mike Mills, far right, are nationally well-known barbecuers, and were No. 4 and No. 3, respectively, to receive the Pioneer award. Carolyn Wells, CEO of the Kansas City Barbecue Society (KCBS), also was on hand for the award ceremony. After a long and distinguished career in education, Bob began competing in national barbecue contests. His team, known as “The Road Team of the ’90s,” competed all over the Midwest, Southeast, and Texas. They were the only team to qualify for the American Royal and Jack Daniel’s Invitational competitions in the first 10 years of the events’ existence. Bob then began to report on barbecue events and wrote for KCBS’ Bull Sheet and for the National BBQ News, among many other publications. He also co-authored Jack Kirk’s Championship Barbecue, now in its 12th printing. Well-deserved recognition, Bob!

Nice ride! From left: Roxanne Dahlstrom DeLorme ’65 and E. Paul DeLorme ’65 rode the 40-mile portion of the 2014 El Tour de Tucson, a 100-mile bike ride/race around the perimeter of Tucson, Ariz., in November last year.
It was a busy 2014 for Sheldon Goldberg ’67
On March 18, 2014, Gwen Fill interviewed him on PBS NewsHour, following President Obama’s presentation of 24 Congressional Medals of Honor. Sheldon represented the National Museum of American Jewish Military History, where he is a docent/historian. The awards were the result of a more than 10-year process that began with the introduction of the Leonard Kravitz Jewish War Veterans Act of 2001, requiring the Pentagon to review the wartime records of Jewish American veterans who were previously denied consideration for the Medal of Honor. Sheldon writes: “In June, I ended my two-year stint as commander of the General George G. Meade Chapter of the Military Order of the World Wars (MOWW) and was presented with the MOWW’s Silver Patrick Henry Award for Patriotic Service. Later that month I was elected as the MOWW Department of Maryland commander and Region IV (Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia) vice-commander. Then in August I was elected to one of five national-level general staff officer positions. Additionally, I was re-elected as the National Executive Committee member for the Department of Maryland for the Jewish War Veterans of the USA.” In the photo: Lt. Col. John Hollywood, then-Base of Maryland commander, presents Sheldon (right) with the Silver Patrick Henry certificate and plaque.

It was many years in the making and a lot of miles traveled for five UPS friends to connect in Tacoma on Aug. 11, 2014. From left: Kathleen Sutherland Hatcher ’78, Heather Shaw Stillman ’77, Gail McNabb ’79, and Marilina Jimenez Vea ’79. (Judy Berthel Thuenen ’77 couldn’t stay for the photo; she had a tight flight schedule back to her home in Mesa, Ariz.) Heather came from St. Augustine, Fla.; Gail came from San Diego, Marilina came from Texas, and Kathy drove over from Spokane and was, by default, the “designated driver.” They had fun finding their old dorm rooms in Anderson/Langdon Hall, where they first met. Three of the five are current or retired occupational therapists. Along with an afternoon in Tacoma—visiting campus and Point Defiance Park—the ladies took their reunion on the road and spent a lovely day on the Seattle waterfront.

Big Island aloha Hosted by Barbara Tabbert Kildow ’82, M.Ed.’92 and Rob Kildow at the Ke’olu Clubhouse in Kailua-Kona, Hawai’i, the event gathered Puget Sound alumni, parents, and friends who live on the Big Island. George Mills ’68, M.S.’72 provided a brief university update for the group and shared news about the One [of a Kind] campaign. From left: John DeFries; Ginny DeFries; Ava Williams ’85, ’85; Kris Kosa-Correia ’71, ’74, George; hosts Rob and Barbara; Terri Garfinkle P’17; and Benjy Garfinkle P’17.

Lyn Sawyer Scott ’82 sends this great update: “As you can see I’ve been busy! Our two oldest, Ryan and Hannah, graduated from Seattle Pacific University; son Stuart is in the Navy; and daughter Ainsley is working to return to Bible college. I earned my master’s and teach high school English and French to home-schooled/independent studies students, and husband Chris served 30 years in the Navy—most at Naval Air Station Whidbey Island, so we were fortunate to have been stationed in the Pacific NW. I got together with Edna Lemm ’83 this summer; we shared how much we loved our time at UPS.” In the photo, from left: Lyn’s husband, Chris (U.S. Naval Academy ’82), Hannah, 25; Ainsley, 21; Stuart, 23; Lyn; and Ryan, 26. You can contact Lyn at lynstutor@gmail.com.

Loggers love Long Island! Anjelica Johnson ’13 and Houston Dougharty ’83 are both in New York at Hofstra University. Angel is completing her master’s in public relations and working in Hofstra’s admissions office, and Houston is vice president for student affairs at Hofstra. How is it that Loggers always find Loggers?

These Sigma Alpha Epsilon (SAE) alumni gathered on Dec. 13 for a winter outdoor three-on-three game at the home of Craig Evezich ’83 in Sammamish, Wash. No injuries were reported. Front, from left: Craig, John Cahill ’82, and Gordy Bonaci ’81. Back, from left: Glenn Meyer ’83, P’17, Jack Lowe ’83, and Jack Funes ’84.
A group of rowing alumni amassed in Cambridge, Mass., to race in the 50th Head of the Charles Regatta, one of the world's largest. At their own expense and with Logger cars transported from Tacoma and a boat borrowed from MIT, the alumni rowers survived the three-mile course with expert steering from coxswain Alex Guerrieri '05 and proudly report that they did not finish last. In fact, in typical Logger fashion, they managed to beat a few current varsity crew teams. The rowers, from left: Alex Mann '11, Tommy Friedlander '05, Michael Willy '92, Travis Titus '07, and Alex. Also in attendance either racing in other boats or supporting the team were Alex Twist '08, Stephen Souvall '09, D.P.T. '12, Frazier Benya '05, Victoria Pane '07; and Emma Green '06. They hope to have even more Logger participants to race in a larger boat at this year's regatta on Oct. 17–18, 2015, in an alumni-only category.

Melissa Vess '02 married Frederick Schwarz on Sept. 6, 2014, at a beautiful outdoor ceremony on Mount Hood, Ore. Several UPS alums from the Class of 2002 (unless otherwise noted) were in attendance. From left: Susanne Olson Wilhelms, Brooke Pfeifle Rapf, Brooke Yerke Vaughey '02, M.Ed.'03; the bride; Lizzie Bennett Giles '03; Melissa Clark Anderson, Jessica Bowman Rohe; and Anna Zimmerman. In attendance though not pictured: Sherwin Baghai, Jeff Wilhelms, Jordan New, and Ryan Slosson. Melissa and Frederick met while attending Dartmouth College's Tuck School of Business. They currently live in Boston and work as strategy consultants.

Rick Watson '87 and Susan Bladholm '87 (center) lived in neighboring dorms during their freshman year on campus. Rick's daughter Josie Savaria Watson (left), and Susan's daughter, Hailey Schuberg (right), have been classmates since kindergarten and are now sophomores at Lincoln High School in Portland, Ore. They snapped this photo on Jan. 17 at the "We the People" state team competition, both girls serve on the team. Lincoln High, the defending national champs, took second in this year's contest.

Amy Wilburn '94, M.A.T.'95 and Dan Morseburg '90 met during a Reunion Weekend 2013 gathering at E-9. The two were married on campus a year later, June 1, 2014, in Kilworth Memorial Chapel. The Rev. Dr. Pat McElroy '90, M.A.T.'92, a Sigma Chi fraternity brother of Dan's, officiated the wedding. Even though their time on campus overlapped by a semester, Amy and Dan had never met. As it turns out, they have several mutual Sigma Chi and Tri Delta friends. At the 2013 Reunion, Amy was talking to mutual friend Tina Norberg McDougall '91 when Dan approached to say hello. Amy and Dan struck up a conversation and have been together ever since. Dan adds: "The stars had to align for us to meet because it was the first alumni event Amy ever attended and the first time I had taken a Friday off to attend a Puget Sound Reunion." Amy completed her J.D. at Seattle University School of Law in December 2014 and will soon sit for the Washington State Bar. Dan is in his seventh year working for Visa as a software quality assurance engineer. The Morseburgs live in Kirkland, Wash.
Mira Copeland ’06 and Ben Engler ’06 were married on Sept. 6, 2014, at the gorgeous Sky Ridge Ranch in Ronan, Mont. A great crew of Loggers gathered to celebrate. Front, from left (all Class of 2006 except where noted): Andrea Woodahl, Cara DelVecchio, Tony Marinella, Mike Meade, Taylor Diggs, Keely McLlwain Moos, Marilee Randall O’Connor, the bride and groom, Kali Seisler, Emily Sabelhaus, Alana Hagney East ’05, Stephanie Ferris ’05, and Randin King. Back, from left: Joe Engler ’08, Brett Stratton, Jesse Zumbro, Brent Weidenbach, Chelsea Hayden Stratton, Bill Scammell, Rebekah Levin Spouse, Elle Smith, and Melissa Snyder Block. Ben and Mira live in Portland, Ore, where Ben founded Occidental Brewing Company (occidentalbrewing.com), and Mira works in retirement plan sales.

Will Pearson ’06, M.A.T.’07 and Mo McDonald ’06 married on Orcas Island, Wash., in June 2014. The ceremony was officiated by Dan Ashley ’05 and Carrie Sabochik ’06, M.A.T.’07, and the music for the first dance was sung by Lauren Furuya ’07. Many of the attendees are wonderfully close friends from the university—all Class of 2006 unless designated otherwise. Doing the Logger handshake immediately after the ceremony, front, from left: the groom and bride. Second row, from left: Greg Groggel, Andy Prince, Julia Marie Lewin, Kristi Hamilton, Lauren, Amy Young, and Marlo Struve. Third row, from left: Charlotte Black, Alissa Morino, Megan Nelson, Megan Garcia, Carrie, Tim Gusco, and Amy Peterson. Fourth row, from left: Chris Andree, Anders Conway, Wyatt Lewin, Sam Hardy, Molly Clevenger, Dan, Eddie Monge, Sara Pasquariello Monge ’07, Karl Thorstenson, and Chad Wilson.

Paul Weigel ’91 was this year’s Professional Development and Enrichment Conference keynote speaker on campus Jan. 12. In his talk titled “Dream in the Impossible and the Incredible Can Come True,” Paul discussed his 15-month journey from stage III colorectal cancer patient to Ironman Canada triathlon finisher. Paul is the director of community affairs for Outerwall, the parent company of brands including Redbox, Coinstar, and ecoATM. In his role Paul leads the company’s social responsibility and internal communications programs including employee recognition. He earned his master’s in business administration from the University of Illinois. Paul and his daughter, Natalie, live in Issaquah, Wash.

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Once a Logger, always a Logger—even in the cereal aisle! This past January Seattleite Ian Wong '06 was in Hawaii for Tricia Usagawa's '06 wedding. On a quick visit to Safeway, Ian and Brandon Morita '08 happened upon Katie Craigie '09! They write: "The last time we were all together was while achieving the pinnacle of Logger success: winning intramural soccer championships on the illustrious Todd Field. We've come a long way from points at the SUB and are now living the Safeway dream!" From left: Katie, Ian, and Brandon.

Nick Vasilious '07, assistant manager of portfolio risk and analysis at PACCAR and a member of Puget Sound's board of trustees, was on campus Feb. 27 to talk with students as part of the Four Horsemen Investments (4H) Speaker Series. Nick provided insight into corporate finance and how his Puget Sound education contributed to where he is today. Four Horsemen Investments is a nonprofit 501(c)(3) run by University of Puget Sound students, focusing on experience, research, and outreach. Find out more at 4hinvestments.org.

Roseann Fish '09 and Matthew Getchell '10 celebrated their wedding with many family members and friends on July 12, 2014, near Portland, Ore. Logger friends there to witness the happy event were, from left: Anne Pew Otis '09, M.A.T.'10, Charlotte Emigh '08, Julia Welch '09, Matt Lonsdale '08, M.A.T.'09, Evanie Parr '11, Claire Ladner '11, the bride and groom, Diandra Chretain '09, Michael Harbaugh '10, Danni Simon '09, Erin Laurie '12, David Leslie '14, Kim Greene '09, Jason Schumacher '10, and Molly Winterrowd '11. In attendance though not pictured: Elizabeth Harbaugh '15 and Mark Seymour '14. The Getchells live in Portland, where Matt works for the solar division at Energy Trust of Oregon, and Roseann is pursuing her doctorate in clinical psychology at George Fox University. The two enjoy exploring the Northwest with their puppy, Hazel—adopted a month after they tied the knot.
Emily '09, D.P.T.'13 and Richard Carrington were married on Aug. 2, 2014, at the Jenkins Estate outside of Portland, Ore. Many Loggers were in attendance, including these fellow members of the D.P.T. Class of 2013. From left: Dexter Carolino; Hollie Young; Phuc Tran; Poul Stefansen; Emily; Jessica Gardner; Allison Craven '09, D.R.T.'13; and Amber Kennedy. Also in attendance though not pictured here were Puget Sound alums Lauren Brown '09, M.S.O.T.'15; Hannah Findling '14; Stephanie Okubo D.P.T.'14; Cori Gunkel Palmer '09; Lydia Thompson Patterson '09; and Matt Reynolds '09. The newlyweds live in Lakewood, Wash., where Emily is a physical therapist, and Richard works in real estate.

Corey Sample '09 and T.J. Ersfeld '09 tied the knot on June 14, 2014, in the La Sal Mountains outside Moab, Utah. They met in Schiff Hall during their freshman year and have been together ever since. With all the excitement, they forgot to take a Logger-exclusive picture, but the bridal party included many alumni. From left: Jon Myers '09; Alyssa McGtigle Latham '09, M.A.T.'11; Will Prindle; Brittany McManus '09; Mark Ersfeld; Lani Ersfeld; the bride and groom; Emily Strait '09; Jason Chui; Ben Sample '13; Kate Hetland '09, and Charlie Foucar. Other Class of 2009 grads who came to celebrate: Kim Greene, Kim Achkio Myers, Deanna Shilton, and Paul Siegel. Corey and T.J. currently live in Salt Lake City, Utah, with their dog, Ruby. Corey is a supervisor at Myriad Genetics, and T.J. is a field biologist at an environmental consulting firm. Photo by Kim Raff.
How many Loggers can fit on a Porch? Porch.com is a Seattle-based, data-driven home improvement network that helps inspire homeowners and also helps them find the professionals they need to manage their homes. Front, from left: Patrick King '14, Chelsea Bond '13, Daniel Lee '10, and Spencer Kadas '12. Back, from left: Emily Mackenzie '14, Elizabeth Chamberlain '14, Rachel Bascetta '14, Greg Wenger '13, Will Jennings '13, Sterling Ingle-Mead '12, Charles Nguyen '13, Doug West '11, Andrew O'Neill '12, and Jillian Whitehill '14. Porch got its start in late 2013 and now boasts 350 employees. Porch representatives were on campus March 25 seeking even more talent. They say: “We’re looking for hungry and bright doers to help us disrupt the $500 billion home improvement industry.”

President Thomas met with members of the Washington congressional delegation on Feb. 2 in association with the meetings of the National Association of Independent Colleges and Universities. The Boss is a member of the NAICU executive committee. During his visit with Sen. Patty Murray, he also met with Sen. Murray’s new Deputy Press Secretary Leah Kennebeck '13 (center) and legislative aide Ben Merkel '11 (left).


Rebecca Thompson '09 married Jonathan Boyette on June 14, 2014, in Portland, Ore. Puget Sound alumni in attendance, back, from left: Harry Stevens '09, Sam Blake '09, the bride and groom, Beth Graves '09, Jessy Arends '10, and Chad Barasch '09. Front, from left: Brian Wilbur '09, Joanna Glovinsky '09, and Hudson Hongo '10. The couple live in Portland, Ore., where Rebecca is an attorney, and Jon works as a policy analyst.

The Phi Sigma Biological Sciences honor society hosted a career information night for science majors on campus Feb. 13. Front, from left: alumni guest panelists Patti Connors '13, outdoor environmental education naturalist with the YMCA’s Camp Seymour, Mikaela Freeman '12, master's candidate with the University of Washington’s School of Marine and Environmental Affairs; and Vienna Saccomanno '13, executive assistant to the president and chief scientist for the Marine Conservation Institute. Alumni guests in attendance, back, from left: Grace Ferrara '13, Ricky Roy '11, Morgan Giese '14, Callie Godfied '14, Brenda Seymour '13, and Katie Moran '13.
Matelich Scholarship faculty co-advisors Jeff Matthews ’16 and Mike Veseth ’72 organized a get-together on Dec. 4, 2014, for current Matelich Scholarship recipients and Matelich Family Scholarship alumni at the new University Club at the corner of North Alder and 13th streets (replacing the former Faculty Club). The event was a first step in building a greater Matelich Scholar community among alumni. In the program, which was established in 2010, current Matelich Scholars receive the full cost of tuition and fees for up to four years and are chosen from incoming freshman candidates who demonstrate strong academic promise, exceptional motivation, and a commitment to community service. Back, from left: Doug Palmer ’18, Alec Pankov ’16, Joel Elkof ’16, and Jake Werbeck ’02. Front, from left: Jesse Proudman ’07, Jenny Lai ’05, Clara Brown ’17, Andres Chavez ’18, and Jensen Handwork ’17.

On March 11, from left: Abbie Baldwin ’14, Kristan Shuford ’14, and show curator Luc Sokolsky ’14 gave a combined gallery talk about an exhibition at Kittredge Gallery titled “Between Chance and Control.” The show was inspired by the experience Abbie, Kristan, and Haley Andres ’14 (unavailable for the talk) had working and studying in Leipzig, Germany, last year. The three women were part of a two-month residency at HALLE 14, a non-profit contemporary art center in Leipzig that stresses individual reflection and expression. Luc, who had been studying contemporary art in Budapest, met up with the three. After observing their art and process, he developed the idea for the exhibit at Kittredge.

The Center for Writing, Learning, and Teaching hosted a Northwest 5 Consortium Peer Tutoring Conference on campus Jan. 30-Feb. 1. The conference was funded by a grant from the NWSCC (Willamette University, Whitman College, University of Puget Sound, Reed College, and Lewis & Clark College). Attempts to remedy tutoring-related issues such as working in isolation were addressed along with how to help peer tutors see the intersections between the work they do and broader scholarly and professional activities. Participating Puget Sound alumni, from left: Sean Butorac ’13, MacKenzie Fuentes ’11, Liz Collins ’81, and Austin Williams ’13, Willamette University. Nine current Puget Sound students, including recently elected ASUPS President Nakisha Renee Jones ’16, participated in roundtable discussions on topics including interdisciplinary thinking, directive and non-directive tutoring, and language and literacy.

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Editorial Submissions
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“Like” arches on Facebook and get e-class notes when news of your classmates is too timely to wait for the print edition. For example, when Chef Jon Matsubara ’85 was on this Today show and when Cheryl Hadenben ’09 was on Wheel of Fortune we let Facebook friends know in time to tune in.

University of Puget Sound
The cover that didn’t make it

When we asked Roger Dahl ’75 if he’d consider drawing the cover for this issue we were thrilled that he said, "Sure. Love to." Like any good artist he tried several ideas, and this sketch was in the running. Roger’s intention here was to parody the Paul Bunyan mural in the SUB by irreverently depicting the great axeman clear-cutting the campus. In the end we couldn’t resist President Thomas chasing a dog that appears bent on burying that ancient symbol of campus high jinks, The Hatchet. (Hey, you grads of the ’70s, can you name the dog?) Still, we got a smile out of this and thought you might, too.
Bookstore special!
We’re hack, hack, chop, chopping prices for Arches readers.

Puget Sound logo T-shirt and hat in university maroon modeled here by Arda Bulak ’16, who is a politics and government major, music minor, and who spins funk and soul on vinyl during his show on KUPS, plays the double bass, and is a defensive lineman on the football team.

Spring chopping spree price:
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