The inauguration of Isiaah Crawford

PLUS Book excerpt—Home Team: The Turbulent History of the San Francisco Giants
This will be the last issue of Arches produced by the editorial team of Chuck Luce and Cathy Tollefson.
Friends,

Let us tell you a story. It’s a story about you. And it’s about a place that is what it is because of you.

We hope you will forgive us for addressing you collectively. There are 41,473 Puget Sound alumni, and while we’ve gotten to know a great many of you in the 18 or so years we’ve been editing this magazine, we still have a few to go.

Cathy, you may have observed, is one of you. Class of 1983. She is also the parent of a 2017 graduate (woo-hoo, Olivia!), and will herself complete an M.Ed. this summer, so she’s lived the Logger life. Chuck, on the other hand, had to figure it out, and now that he has he says he’s jealous of you. He, too, attended a college that was founded by Methodists in the late 1800s, but that is where the similarities between the two schools end. His alma mater’s enrollment is way bigger—more than 10 times bigger. And while you were taking classes with 18 or so other students taught by tenure-line faculty, he was in a lecture hall with 300 nameless kids taking notes in the dark as the professor spoke into a microphone. Some of those profs were famous in their fields—hey, he can say he had teachers like Howard Zinn, Erazim Kohák, and Isaac Asimov—except he never got to talk to them. If he had a question during class he had to write it down and wait until the once-a-week discussion section so he could ask it of a grad-student teaching assistant. And this wasn’t just for freshman-year 100-level courses. It was pretty typical right up until his final year, when senior-level seminars finally started kicking in. So while your profs were thinking up irresistible ways to interest you in a topic you never knew you cared about, and marking up your papers with a thousand comments and making you rewrite them again, and meeting you for lunch in the SUB, Chuck might as well have been taking his classes online, if such a thing had existed back then. His education was stamp-and-die; yours was handcrafted. His was anonymous; you were engaged.

And that engagement thing, we have observed, carries over into your lives after Puget Sound. We often hear these days about how, even as social networking has increased due to electronic media, such media have their own way of isolating people, causing Americans to disengage from getting together in real time for everything from bowling leagues to PTA meetings.

That’s not something that can be said about you. In fact, just the opposite. You’re out there in the world in all kinds of ways. Take a stroll through the “Classmates” section of Arches in any issue and you’ll find entry after entry describing what you and your families are doing—starting NGOs, leading companies, breaking world records, holding posts in town government, or volunteering with community orchestras, library boards, and historic preservation commissions.

And you guys are always finding ways to get together with your classmates: fraternity and sorority reunions, sports-team reunions, performing-group reunions, PacRim reunions, academic-department reunions, or old friends just having an outing. Often when you do, you take a picture and send it to Arches—even on the most important days of your life, like weddings and graduations and the births of your children. We are grateful that you thought of Arches at those times.

For these and so many other reasons, our alumni friends, it has been our very great privilege getting to know you and telling your stories. Now, though, it is time to say so long. Chuck is retiring this spring, and Cathy will be departing after she finishes her master’s later this summer. But things aren’t going to change completely. Ross Mulhausen, the university photographer for 31 years, and Julie Reynolds, who has designed Arches pages since 2009, will continue to make their visual magic. Meanwhile, the new editorial director will be introduced in May, and the Classmates editor announced later this summer.

Your collaborators in hack-hack, chop-chop,

Chuck and Cathy
February 24: Semifinal game in the Northwest Conference Women’s Basketball Tournament versus Lewis & Clark. After being behind nearly the whole game and down by 10 with 3:41 left in the fourth quarter, the Loggers start chipping away at the lead and tie the score with a minute to play. On their next possession Jamie Lange ’19 gets the ball under the hoop, puts it up, and misses. She grabs the rebound. Her second try also misses, but she again gets the rebound. A third attempt, too, bounces around the rim and out. For the fourth time, Jamie hauls down the rebound. With 10 seconds remaining and two defenders all over her, she muscles up the game-winning layup. The crowd, as they say, goes wild.
RITE OF SPRING

March 18: The annual Puget Sound Women’s League flea market fills the field house with bargain-hunting North End neighbors as it has every year since 1968. All proceeds go to student scholarships.
A POST-ELECTRIC PLAY
March 4: Associate Professor and Chair of Theatre Arts Sara Freeman ’95 directs Anne Washburn’s hit play, Mr. Burns, about six people who gather around a fire after a nationwide nuclear plant disaster that has destroyed the country and its electric grid. For comfort they turn to one thing they share: recollections of The Simpsons television series. The incredible costumes and masks you see here were designed by Mishka Navarre, the college’s costumer and costume shop supervisor. The actors, from left: Allie Lawrence ’18 (Itchy the blue mouse, in the back), Hanna Woods ’19 (Lisa Simpson), Castor Kent ’20 (Scratchy, the cat, also hard to see back there), Keegan Kyle ’17 (Mr. Burns), Emma Kelly ’19 (Bart Simpson), Carly Dryden ’19 (Marge Simpson), and Roberto Diaz ’19 (Homer Simpson).
UNDEFEATED  This year’s women’s basketball team had the best season in Puget Sound women’s basket-
ball history, finishing undefeated in regular-season Northwest Conference play and 26-3 overall. The team
was ranked as high as 6/7 nationally. It qualified for the NCAA D-III tournament and won the first-round game
against UC Santa Cruz handily, 93-74. Then, in a contest the final minute of which may be the craziest ever
seen in Memorial Fieldhouse, it fell to Whitman in the second round 69-67. We’re still waiting for our blood
pressure to drop after that one. Listen to an interview with Coach Loree Payne and Alexis Noren ’17, a 2017
All-West Third Team selection, at soundcloud.com/pswhatwedo/march-madness.

ASK THE PROF  edited by Shirley Skeel

Q: If all clouds are made of one substance, water vapor, how is it there are so many
different types of clouds?

Steven Neshyba, professor of chemistry, provides our answer:

Just as liquid water can exist in one of three states depending on local conditions,
the form that water vapor in clouds takes depends on atmospheric conditions. Looking out my window I see platoon after platoon of low-lying stratus clouds,
having soldiered their way across the Olympic Peninsula. Their march likely began
when moisture above the Pacific Ocean drifted upward, mixed with cold air, and
condensed into droplets so tiny they were held indefinitely suspended. Stratus
clouds bring welcome warmth: They capture photons emitted by the Earth’s sur-
f ace with such efficiency that the ground on this winter day is warmer by a dozen
degrees as a result. In the spring a feistier cloud appears. Cumulus clouds start
when a patch of ground gets warm, making the entire column of air above it rise. As the rising air turns cold, the
humidity condenses into a cloud. Condensation releases heat, however, making the air rise even faster, causing even
more condensation. In the Midwest, cumulus updrafts can rise at 100 miles per hour or more, so fast that the upper
portions find themselves launched into air so high and cold that the water droplets freeze. Their moisture depleted,
the glaciated tops of cumulus clouds then quietly drift off. In summer we see cirrus clouds, the royalty of the sky.
Each cirrus cloud, fiercely individual and remarkably high in the sky, emerges out of the blue with its own burst of
hexagon-shaped ice crystals that quickly grow heavy and begin to fall. Often caught in a crosswind, the stream of
crystals can stretch for miles across the sky. Sometimes you catch a glimpse of a halo, where photons of sunlight
passing through the crystals are deflected by 22 degrees, just enough to produce a faint, rainbow-colored crown.

DIVESTMENT
Fossil fuel-free endowment fund

Following several years of study, including engagement with con-
cerned students, Puget Sound’s board of trustees released a State-
ment on Divestment last spring. The statement makes six commit-
ments regarding holdings in the university’s endowment, including
the introduction of a new option for donors to the endowment who
want their gifts invested in a portfolio absent of fossil fuel energy and
utility companies. That option is now in place. (Gifts to the Annual
Fund—such as the Alumni Fund or Parents Fund—are for current
operations and are not invested in the university’s endowment.)
Other commitments include:
• identifying ways to reduce exposure to hydrocarbon companies
over a period of years without harming investment returns and
the programs they support (such as financial aid);
• avoiding new commitments to commingled private funds whose
primary strategy is to make investments focused on hydro-
carbon extraction, processing, and/or transportation;
• making no direct investments in Filthy 15 and Carbon Under-
ground 200 publicly traded stocks within any separately, internally
managed endowment account (the university has none now);
• seeking attractive investments in renewable energy that meet the
college’s investment criteria; and
• assessing the effects of climate change and potential regulatory
requirements, such as carbon taxes, on the portfolio as a whole
to better understand portfolio risks.
Learn more here: pugetsound.edu/divestment.
QUOTE, UNQUOTE

“That is an interesting choice. … You needed to know what cascara looked like so you didn’t cut a marshmallow-roasting stick from it. If you did you’d wind up squatting in the woods instead of enjoying your marshmallow.”

— Vanessa Koelling, a visiting assistant professor of biology who studies plant evolutionary genetics, in a January 2017 article in the Tacoma News Tribune about Starbucks’ choosing the name “Cascara” for a new latte. Cáscara means bark or husk in Spanish, and in Starbucks’ case the company was referencing the husk of the coffee bean. Also, though, cascara is the name of a deciduous tree that grows in the understory of Northwest forests, and its bark is a powerful laxative. The article noted that the Starbucks drink doesn’t contain any cascara.

SPECTRA
And while we’re on the subject of meteorological phenomena
Yes, we see a lot of rainbows here in the Pacific Northwest. But no matter how many times one of the ephemeral prismatic spectacles materializes, the sight never fails to stop us in our tracks. An Arches tip of the mortarboard to Liz Collins ’81, board secretary and director of the Office of the President, who snapped this example of the reflection, refraction, and dispersion of the afternoon sun’s light on a misty March 7. Fun fact: In a double rainbow, the colors in the upper arc always appear in reverse order of the arc below.

COLLABORATIONS
Raising the roof
In February the college symphony orchestra teamed up with the local Bainbridge Symphony to perform Gustav Mahler’s Symphony No. 1. Mahler’s monumental composition is so expansive that it required the combination of two orchestras to stage a performance the way the maestro intended. Hearing more than 90 musicians hit the climax near the end of the fourth movement, well, let’s just say we wondered if the event was noted by the seismograph next door in the basement of Thompson Hall.

OUR TOWN
Seen on a car in the Kilworth parking lot. Made us wonder about creative possibilities if the state started allowing emojis on vanity license plates.

SPECTRA

CAMPUS MYSTERIES
It just showed up, from where we have no idea
Here’s a story that floored us when we heard it at the library’s March 7 Behind the Archives Door presentation. The college has in its special collections a copy of Plutarch’s Lives, mostly in Latin, published in 1538 in Venice, Italy. How the college came to acquire it is a wonder. One morning about a dozen years ago, among the items in the after-hours drop box were some old books apparently left as a donation. The copy of Lives was among them. No one knows who deposited this insanely valuable book that as near as we can tell is one of fewer than a dozen like it in existence.
Was it you?

In February we got a call from one Terryl Ross, Ph.D., now the director of diversity at the University of Washington, Bothell. He told us that back when he was at Lakes High in Lakewood the Black Student Union arranged a visit to Puget Sound. Terryl wasn’t really interested. He’d never even remotely considered college, but his career counselor insisted that he go, and Terryl thought, OK, well, sure. At least it’ll get me out of a day of school. This was in the spring of 1976. On the Puget Sound campus Terryl was introduced to a UPS student who was his guide for the day. Man, did they talk. By the time they were through Terryl believed he could go to college. Which he did, earning undergraduate degrees at Eastern Washington, a master’s at Syracuse, and a Ph.D. at UW. If by some happy chance you were that person or took part in that event, Mr. Ross would very much like to thank you personally for changing his life. Kindly contact us at arches@pugetsound.edu.

An evening with Roz Chast

Chast, staff cartoonist for The New Yorker, was on campus Feb. 9 to spend some time with Professor Elise Richman’s two senior-seminar art classes and to give a lecture later that night in Schneebeck Concert Hall. New Yorker editor David Remnick has called Chast “the magazine’s only certifiable genius.” She has been concocting cartoons for the magazine since 1978, and her work has appeared in several children’s books, humor anthologies, and a wide range of other publications, from Scientific American to Redbook to Harvard Business Review.

God in Captivity: The Rise of Faith-Based Prison Ministries in the Age of Mass Incarceration (Beacon Press), by Associate Professor of Religion and Gender Studies Tanya Erzen

Prisoners in America have few options if they want a brief escape from the dehumanizing rituals of their daily lives. And for inmates in some states there is only one option: to attend a class or event run by an evangelical Christian faith-based ministry. In God in Captivity, Professor Erzen acknowledges the positive impact that such counseling and classes can provide. She also laments what these well-meaning ministries do not do. The evangelists she meets and studies are hard-focused on saving souls—and far less on repairing lives and rehabilitating individuals who may later rejoin society.
Getting to know you

Swiping into Kittredge Hall on a Wednesday night I am immediately met by the earthy, chemical smell of oil paint. Climbing the creaking stairs, I hear music mixing with the murmuring voices of my classmates as they paint, eyes glued to their canvases.

Deep into my sophomore year, I have spent enough late nights in Kittredge that it has started to feel like a second home. These are the hours when conversations range from the minor incidents of the day to our childhoods or religious beliefs.

This is one of my favorite things about the art department: the sense of camaraderie and compassion that develops among students after spending hours and hours together. While agonizing and advising each other over color adjustments and composition changes, we get to know each other’s artistic styles as well as who we are as people. On class breaks we cross the street together and enter Diversions or the SUB in grimy clothes with paint smeared across our faces, conspicuous by these tribal markings.

In her upbeat, passionate way, my painting teacher, Elise Richman, constantly reminds her students that painting can teach us lessons that extend into the rest of our lives. But how can finding warms and cools in a shadow be relevant to the larger world?

I am discovering that the close observation skills we are practicing in art class somehow echo what I am learning in my English classes. As in close reading, painting is an exercise in suspending judgment. Both practices require you to abandon preconceived notions and to objectively see what’s really there. With my newfound artist’s eyes, when I look at the world around me, I now see all the nuanced color interactions at play. While flying home for spring break, instead of seeing the clouds below as simply white, I focused more deeply and discerned the red and purple undertones. Even climbing into bed at night, I can’t help but notice the contrast of saturation in the green stripes of my pajamas.

When I set off for college I hoped to learn to think critically, to see the world through questioning eyes. I just didn’t expect that I would be learning to see so literally! But with many small victories and setbacks—and no shortage of paint smears—I am growing as an artist and as a human being. While my paintings may only ever hang on my parents’ walls, the perspectives I am gaining in the process will carry me into the rest of the world.

— Maya Makino ’19 is the Arches intern
An ASTP romance, and a return to where it began

In this postscript to our autumn 2016 article on the 75th anniversary of the opening of Kittredge Hall, John Finney tells about two 18-year-olds from the same family—one in 1944, and one in this year’s freshman class.

When World War II veteran Cole Barnard visited Puget Sound with his daughter, Liz Herdman, during Homecoming and Family Weekend in October 2016, he asked especially to visit an old haunt of his, Kittredge Hall. Cole was one of 238 Army privates enrolled at Puget Sound from December 1943 to March 1944 in the Army Specialized Training Program (ASTP), Unit 3966. Headquarters was Kittredge Hall.

Kittredge was the campus’ first student center. Students loved the place and used it heavily from the beginning. But Pearl Harbor had brought the country into the war, and soon Puget Sound enrollment was almost halved as students enlisted or were drafted. In 1943 the U.S. Army, anticipating eventual victory in the war, created the ASTP to train soldiers in the skills necessary to re-establish order and infrastructure in occupied territory. Some 150,000 soldiers were enrolled in three-month ASTP courses at more than 200 colleges across the country. Unit 3966 was to train engineers.

Kittredge Hall was given over to house the officers and soldiers, but Puget Sound students viewed the giving up of their wonderful new student center as a contribution to the war effort. The soldiers arrived in early December to begin what the Army designated as Term 1 of Curriculum B-1, running from Dec. 13, 1943, through March 4, 1944. Term 1 courses were chemistry, English, geography, history, mathematics, and physics—a grueling schedule. Subsequent three-month terms were expected to follow, but they did not. Most of the ASTP programs across the country were terminated at the end of Term 1, with a few in medicine continuing. In the buildup to the invasion of Europe the Army needed more leaders and infantrymen, and the ASTP was a source of both.

While they were at Puget Sound, the soldiers doubled the student population and revitalized the campus. But everyone understood that the Army guys were soldiers first and students second. Their leader, Major Darlington, organized Unit 3966 “as a provisional battalion of two companies,” Company A—housed in Kittredge Hall, “the palace,” and Company B—housed in the gymnasium (today known as Warner Gym), “the barn.” Although all the soldiers were Army privates, Major Darlington appointed some of them as acting officers. Cole Barnard was in Company B, consisting of two platoons. He was leader of the first platoon as acting first lieutenant.

Life was regimented for the soldiers in ways that restricted most socializing to the weekends. Company B marched at attention from the gym to Kittredge for meals except on Sundays and holidays. Soldiers were required to remain on campus except between 5 p.m. and 11 p.m. on weekdays, and between 3 p.m. on Saturday and 6:15 a.m. on Monday. They had to show a pass coming or going that was void beyond 50 miles of Tacoma.

Ah, but the weekends. Everyone looked forward to the weekends. A faculty War Activities Committee provided “entertainment, social functions, devotional services, and cultural programs for the uniformed men on our campus.” This was nice. But the women on campus didn’t need a committee to help them plan outings. For example, in December our guy Cole was invited to an off-campus waffle breakfast. There he met freshman Alice Ann Cross. They hit it off, and Alice Ann invited Cole to be her date at the February 1944 Tolo dance. After Cole’s March 1944 departure, Alice Ann and Cole corresponded, and they kept it up throughout the war. Cole got out of the Army in 1946, and when Alice Ann graduated they married, on June 14, 1947. Theirs is one of a few ASTP-related romances that led to marriage.

When their daughter, Liz Herdman, brought Cole to campus during Homecoming last October, they were greeted by Liz’s son, Cole’s grandson, Puget Sound freshman Cole Herdman ’20. The family toured Kittredge Hall, all decked out for 75th-anniversary events, and found a brochure that they used as a historical guide through the building. On page 6 was a photograph of students seated on the lawn by the building’s cornerstone. One of them was Alice Ann Cross. On another page they found dean of women Lyle Ford Drushel, who had attended Alice Ann and Cole’s wedding.

After that weekend Liz wrote to me, and on Dec. 28, 2016, I met in person Cole, Liz, and grandson Cole. This was a memorable moment for an old archives volunteer, witnessing the enthusiasm and interest that extended from Grandpa Cole, 18 years old in 1943, to grandson Cole, 18 years old now.

The ASTP sponsored a semiformal military ball on March 3, 1944. Cole was on the committee in charge of arrangements. By the time the 1944 *Tamanawas* was published, the soldiers had been gone for three months. Nevertheless, Puget Sound students devoted six yearbook pages to the ASTP. They wrote: “To the 238 members of the Army Specialized Training Unit, your staff members, and your officers, we dedicate this section with the hope that memories of your short stay with us will remain with you always.”

They have, according to Cole Barnard, who still has his copy of that yearbook, along with memories of the girl he met and married.

— John Finney ’67, P’94
Not your average campus job

Every year about 1,300 students have jobs on campus—each of them working an average of 10 hours per week, and in total earning more than $3.6 million. They provide nearly 25 percent of the university’s non-faculty work force, assisting in administrative offices or maintaining the grounds or restocking library shelves or working in food services doing everything from managing cafes to preparing food to washing dishes. And then … then there are the kinds of jobs that don’t, shall we say, come immediately to mind but that nevertheless must be reliably performed because the campus is like a little, brainy city, and all kinds of work must be accomplished to keep it running. Here is a sampling:

**Garden manager**

Bryce Monser ’17 is garden maintenance manager, and Emma Casey ’18 is garden programs manager (and Garden Club president). Yes, there is a campus garden. Quite an impressive one, in fact, on Alder Street. It’s there because students requested less lawn and more food. Over the past two summers the garden produced more than 100 pounds of fruit and vegetables, which was donated to local organizations like the Emergency Food Network and the Family Renewal Center. Garden managers stay in Tacoma during the summer because that’s when the gardening and harvesting happens.

**Bike mechanic**

Meet Tyler Randazzo ’19, a mechanic at the university bike shop, where labor and used parts salvaged from unclaimed bikes are free to anyone who brings in their busted bike, including non-student neighbors.

**Gear wrangler**

Corey Beale ’18 and Anna Shampain ’18 work at the Puget Sound Expeditionary helping people to plan trips, rent gear, and sign up for PSO outings. They have a whole room full of maps and trail guides. They also maintain the extensive gear collection—snowshoes, backpacks, sleeping bags, tents—that is available to rent. This involves braving the spider-filled Expeditionary basement.

**Color categorization assistant**

Olivia Sherman ’17 helps Associate Professor of Art Elise Richman on a research project about the complexities of pigment and color relationships. Olivia spends six hours a week helping Elise mix tints for each of the 83 different pigments that they are studying. Because they mix colors using paints as opposed to creating a digital color wheel, the intricacies of how the paints will appear when brushed on and layered become more evident. Professor Richman will present her findings in a paper and share the information with art stores and paint companies. Olivia, a painting major, has integrated this experience into her own artwork. She says she hardly ever mixed colors for her paintings before, but now she experiments with abandon.

**Campus safety assistant**

Amelia Rice ’17 is one of 10 students working in Security Services who do things like provide security escorts, walk patrols, and enforce parking regulations. During job training Amelia says she was pepper-sprayed (a requirement for workers who carry pepper spray) and then had to practice self-defense while in “the worst pain of my life.” She gets to observe the campus from rooftops; has been inside the disused Union Avenue tunnels, which she describes as looking like a horror-film set; and met a family of raccoons while working a graveyard shift. The majority of her job involves locking and unlocking buildings at set times and letting people back into their rooms. Some people, she says wryly, are regular customers, needing entrance to their rooms up to three times a week.

**Plant research attendant**

Dwight Jackson ’19 works in the greenhouse on the roof of Thompson Hall, where plants are kept and monitored for professor and student science experiments. Dwight, a business major, waters the plants, cleans up stray leaves, and monitors plant health. Lately he’s been spending a lot of time working with tomato plants in use to examine a fungus that shrivels their leaves. His favorite greenhouse moment so far was when it snowed this winter and the greenhouse ceiling suddenly became opaque.

**Wheelock art curator**

Mary Thompson ’19 is the Wheelock Student Center art curatorial assistant. She coordinates and installs art in the two display cases near the Information Center. She mainly uses student art, especially from art classes, although she puts out calls all over campus for art submissions. Mary is only the second person to hold this job, and she is inventing it as she goes. She has collaborated with the Center for Intercultural Engagement on a Japanese internment exhibit, and with the Slater Museum, presenting its stunningly colorful beetle collection. Mary says she is interested in working in museums someday.
Can your writing reveal which *Harry Potter* character is most like you?

Among the many services that the college’s Center for Writing, Learning, and Teaching provides are sessions with specially trained student writing advisors who assist other students with getting started on a paper, say, or improving editing skills. Students who want help with their writing sign up or drop in for 50-minute consultations. But because writing is so personal it can be hard for peer tutors to know how to give feedback that will best meet the writer’s individual needs. For instance, does the writer like bouncing ideas around and figuring out a structure later, or does the writer feel more comfortable starting with some kind of template to structure an essay? Those can be hard things to figure out within the context of a brief appointment. That was the challenge that led Professor of English and CWLT Director Julie Christoph to work with student staff on a tool to use while the peer tutor reads a student-writer’s draft in order to learn a bit more about the students’ approach to the writing process. They came up with a nine-question Buzz-Feed quiz that matches writers with different writing types, based on writing-center theory and framed in terms of *Harry Potter* characters. Professor Christoph checked the quiz’s effectiveness in the consultation by having student writers fill out a satisfaction survey following appointments with and without the quiz, and she interviewed writing advisors about how the quiz affected their attempts to offer constructive feedback to writers. The outcome? Two thumbs up. Whether writers agreed with the quiz results or not, the quiz turned out to be an excellent starter for conversations about writing habits. Thinking that writing centers at other colleges might find this type of social media quiz useful, Professor Christoph presented results of the experiment at conferences in Poland, Colombia, and Portland, Ore., and she plans to publish results later this year.

So which *HP* character best embodies your writing process? Here’s the quiz, with instructions for scoring at the end. Or you can take the quiz online at pugetsound.edu/buzzfeed and get results immediately, plus see some pretty fun video clips that go along with the questions.

**CIRCLE THE LETTER OF YOUR ANSWER:**

1. You are in the Forbidden Forest with a few other students and want to get out before it gets dark. What do you prefer to do?
   a. Study the map carefully and take the path shown on it; the map has all the answers in it!
   b. Ignore the map and follow your gut wherever that takes you.
   c. Enjoy what the forest has to offer, then frantically sprint through the forest at dusk, using what you can see of the map in the diminished light.
   d. Don’t go there in the first place. It’s a dangerous place to be, and you don’t want to risk getting sent to the Detention Chamber!

2. Professor Trelawney assigns an essay for you to discuss the history of reading tea leaves and what major events they predicted. You have some pretty serious doubts about the validity of tea-leaf reading. What do you do?
   a. Write two pages talking about why divination is not a real thing; it’s nonsense to think that tea leaves could ever predict anything.
   b. Write more than five pages about major events and make sure to bring in information from your other classes; it is, after all, good to be open-minded to learning about new things, even though you think divination is probably not a serious academic discipline.
   c. Write exactly two pages, making sure to talk about all of the major events you think Professor Trelawney will want you to talk about.
   d. Write 1 3/4 pages about one or two events and go play wizard’s chess.

3. Professor McGonagall teaches you a spell to transform a mouse into a teacup with roses on it. While practicing for an exam, you say the spell slightly differently and your teacup emerges, much prettier than you expected, with violets on it! You:
   a. Practice the spell some more until you can get the teacup with roses on it. (That’s what we’re getting graded on, right?)
   b. Keep practicing until you are able to produce roses, but spend time understanding the reason different flowers appear.
   c. Congratulate yourself on the violets because it is a more interesting result and you think the professor will be pleasantly surprised by your innovation.
   d. Read about the rose spell one more time and go to bed without practicing it. You need your sleep!

4. Imagine you are at Hogwarts and are making a potion as an ungraded class exercise. The potion isn’t quite working out. Do you:
   a. Start adding a little of this, a pinch of that and ... BAM! You get a new potion—you’re just not sure what it is.
You are excited to be playing Quidditch this year! You’re looking forward to:

a. Winning! That’s what it’s all about, right?
b. Glory! You discovered some great new moves that will amaze everyone and land you in the record books.
c. Bonding with your friends. It’s nice to win, but the most important thing, really, is to enjoy the game and support your teammates.
d. Perfecting your form. Last year, you made five goals, which is pretty good, but you’ve been practicing with the Quaffle all summer. Now that you understand the aerodynamics better, you’ll be able to score many more goals.

You’ve been having a hard time producing a Patronus, but you really want to:

a. Diligently attend all Dumbledore’s Army meetings to perfect your Patronus.
b. Practice your Patronus every day for 10 minutes when you know Professor Lupin is likely to notice. You also log your time in your ongoing journal of charm practice, which is worth 10 percent of your grade.
c. Take up Professor Lupin’s offer to come in for office hours. You pop in for five minutes to get corrections on your Patronus, decide that’s all you need, and take off for the weekend, knowing you’re ready to go.
d. Figure the best way to learn is to get experience. You go looking for a Death Eater. If you can produce a Patronus in that scenario, then you’ll be all set to teach it to Dumbledore’s Army.

You’ve finally gotten some information about what a Horcrux is. Why do you want to find one?

a. You love adventure, and this sounds like a great chance to have one. You grab your wand and invisibility cloak and head out the door; who knows where you’ll find yourself?!
b. You like the intellectual challenge of the project. You plan out exactly what you are going to do—paying special attention to all of the possible problems that can arise.
c. You think that if you find a Horcrux, Professor Slughorn will finally take you seriously.
d. You want to find the Horcrux so that everyone stops talking about it and has more time for a good game of Quidditch.

You are in Dumbledore’s Army and are trying to prepare a plan to defeat the Death Eaters. You:

a. Consult with all your favorite professors at Hogwarts. They have the most experience and are going to be able to help you better than anyone in Dumbledore’s Army.
b. Only share your plan when you think it’s really finished, even though your friends say they’re sure it’s fine already. You just don’t like to share your ideas until you’re really confident about them.
c. Want to do a good job, but you’re not obsessed about it. You talk it through with your friends and develop a plan you think will probably work, but you make sure to save some time occasionally to pop over to the Three Broomsticks for a Butterbeer.
d. Think about it constantly, but you never actually settle on a plan. You know that, really, you will need to be flexible to adapt to what happens in the battle, and you’re confident that you’ll be prepared for whatever Voldemort throws at you.

Though you like your house, you occasionally wonder if the Sorting Hat made a mistake. You secretly think you belong in:

a. Hufflepuff, because they’re not so stressed out all the time and they’re right next to the kitchen for easy access to midnight snacks.
b. Ravenclaw, because they take advantage of the great learning opportunities at Hogwarts.
c. Gryffindor, because they’re always having such amazing adventures.
d. Slytherin, because they are the only ones who have a clue about what really matters: power.

**SCORING**

On a scrap of paper write out “Draco,” “Harry,” “Hermione,” and “Ron.” Then compare the answers you selected with the list below and put a mark next to the corresponding name for each one. For example, if in question 1 you chose answer “b,” put a mark under Harry’s name on your scoring list. If you answered “c” for question 2, put a mark under “Draco,” and so on. When you’ve gotten through all nine questions, add up the number of marks under each name. The one with the most marks is the character your writing says you are like.

**Question 1:**

a—Hermione; b—Harry; c—Ron; d—Draco

**Question 2:**

a—Harry; b—Hermione; c—Draco; d—Ron

**Question 3:**

a—Draco; b—Hermione; c—Harry; d—Ron

**Question 4:**

a—Harry; b—Draco; c—Ron; d—Hermione

**Question 5:**

a—Hermione; b—Draco; c—Ron; d—Harry

**Question 6:**

a—Draco; b—Harry; c—Ron; d—Hermione

**Question 7:**

a—Harry; b—Hermione; c—Draco; d—Ron

**Question 8:**

a—Draco; b—Hermione; c—Ron; d—Harry

**Question 9:**

a—Ron; b—Hermione; c—Harry; d—Draco
A perfect storm

The year 1968 marked the beginning of the end for Horace Stoneham in San Francisco. After a decade of great winning baseball and robust attendance, the Giants’ fortunes were about to undergo a sea change. Ominous circumstances were converging, any one of which, taken on its own, might have been manageable; together they were overwhelming, especially for an old-fashioned owner like Stoneham, whose business proclivities and personal bearing were not best matched with crises. Pressure that began with one event in the winter of 1967 would continue to build with others over the next few years and lead to Stoneham’s undoing, forcing an unthinkable decision: to sever a lifelong connection with his beloved baseball club.

The most significant of these events, one that would have disastrous results for Stoneham’s Giants, came in the guise of baseball’s progress: the relocation of the Kansas City Athletics to Oakland for the 1968 season. For the two previous years maverick Athletics owner Charles O. Finley had been itching to get out of the Midwest, where he had had mediocre attendance and a terrible television contract. He coveted Northern California and the Bay Area as a prime location after watching the Giants’ success there. The American League felt the same way, having been caught off guard by the National League’s appropriation of the California market in 1958 when the Giants and the Dodgers moved west. The junior circuit moved into Southern California in 1961 with the expansion franchise the Los Angeles Angels and saw Northern California as a good location for another team. The league had West Coast expansion in mind. Finley was granted permission to move to Oakland at the American League owners’ fall meeting on Oct. 18, 1967, when they also authorized expansion to Seattle and Kansas City no later than 1971. The latter approval by the owners was in part to mollify angry Kansas City folks who might be harboring litigation plans in
response to Finley’s exodus. The A’s arrived in California with great fanfare in the winter of 1967 when Finley greeted a welcoming group of 400 reporters and dignitaries at the airport, promising a long and successful stay in the Bay Area. Oakland, whose residents have always felt overshadowed by neighboring San Francisco, celebrated its new membership among the ranks of big league cities with speeches and proclamations from local and state officials.

Sportswriters in San Francisco appeared impervious to any downside for their home team in Finley’s move and, adopting a “the more, the merrier” attitude, extended a warm welcome to the A’s. Not so Horace Stoneham, who felt immediately threatened. His remarks stood in sharp contrast to those of everyone who was excited about a new baseball team in the Bay Area and would prove remarkably prescient for decades to come. “Certainly the move will hurt us. It is simply a question of how much and if both of us can survive. I don’t think the area at the present time will take care of us both as much as they (the Athletics) think it will.”

Taking a more politic and diplomatic stand, Chub Feeney, Giants vice president and Stoneham’s nephew, said he welcomed the A’s move and hoped it would work out for everyone, including the Giants. Like many in the city, Feeney thought it was too early to pass judgment.

It didn’t take long for the Giants to feel the pinch of the A’s presence across the bay. In 1968, the A’s first year in Oakland, the Giants drew 837,220, down over 405,000 from the previous year. This pattern would persist over the next seven years, Stoneham’s remaining time with the club. Only once after the A’s moved to Oakland—in the playoff year 1971, when the Giants won the National League West title—would Stoneham’s team draw more than 1 million fans to Candlestick. In 1974, attendance fell to an abysmal 519,987, almost the lowest yearly attendance ever for a Stoneham-owned Giants team in either San Francisco or New York; only twice before—in 1932 and in the war year 1943, both at the Polo Grounds—did the Giants draw fewer home fans. Faced with this new reality, Stoneham was uncharacteristically blunt in his response: “Finley, the A’s, and the whole American League are partners in villainy.” Sharing the Bay Area market with another Major League ball club was proving disastrous to the Giants’ ability to maintain financial health.

In stating his reasons for moving to the Bay Area, Charles O. Finley sounded much the same as Stoneham in 1957, when he announced he was leaving New York. “The population growth is the fastest of any Major League city in either league, and enthusiasm for sports in the Bay Area is overwhelming,” Finley told reporters upon making his bid to the American League owners. He also was happy with the ballpark arrangements, playing in a soon-to-be-refurbished coliseum that was home to the National Football League Raiders, and with a television deal that exceeded anything he had in Kansas City. Like Stoneham, he claimed to be losing money where he was, and the prospects of coming west would be good for the bottom line. Plus he cited Northern California as one of the great regions of the country for climate, culture, natural beauty, and the economy.

Reasons for moving a baseball team aside, it would be difficult to imagine a baseball owner more unlike Horace Stoneham in temperament, personality, behavior, and attitude toward the game than Charles O. Finley. Where Stoneham was retiring and shy, Finley was outspoken and extroverted. Stoneham relied on the advice of three or four inner-circle associates and delegated authority in almost all aspects of running his organization; Finley tightly controlled all activity in his front office and even micromanaged his team’s play, occasionally ordering his managers to bench a player, change a batting order, or sit a pitcher. Stoneham’s relationship with other owners was cordial and
It would be difficult to imagine a baseball owner more unlike Horace Stoneham in temperament, personality, behavior, and attitude toward the game than Oakland A's owner Charles O. Finley. Where Stoneham was retiring and shy, Finley was outspoken and extroverted. Stoneham's relationship with other owners was cordial and convivial; his National League peers found him generous, affable, and good company. Finley's reputation among fellow owners was poor; he was regarded as petulant, boorish, and single-minded, especially with regard to ideas on how to improve the business of baseball. Finley was keen on promotions, stunts, giveaways, and entertainment exhibitions. He made much of his team mascot, a mule named Charlie O, often parading him around the park before games. One year he promoted “Hot Pants Night” for ladies. Those who wore short shorts were admitted free to the game; those who paraded around the bases in their shorts got two free passes for a future game. He advocated zany uniforms with white shoes and bright green laces and argued for colored baseballs for night games. He was a firm believer in the designated-hitter rule and pushed his fellow American League owners, without success, for a designated pinch runner to be used with free substitution. With all of these schemes, he stood in sharp contrast to Stoneham, an old-school baseball purist and idealist who found continual promotions appalling and vulgar. Stoneham insisted that the game was a thing unto itself; baseball is the greatest game, played by the best who could play it, and in no need of gimmickry to attract the fans. Aside from the occasional cap-day or bat-day, and the annual season-end fan appreciation day, Stoneham disdained Finley's practices.

For all the promotions and publicity stunts that Finley employed, attendance at A's home games remained among the lowest in the American League during Finley’s tenure as owner. The A’s’ meager gate is even more surprising in the light of the great baseball played in Oakland during the early 1970s, when the A’s won three consecutive world championships, from 1972 through 1974, and won the American League West title in 1975. For many of Finley’s years in Oakland, he drew about the same as the struggling Giants, giving some credence to those, like Stoneham and baseball commissioner Bowie Kuhn, who believed that the Bay Area could support only one Major League team. From
1968 to 1975, both teams’ combined attendance totaled more or less what the Giants drew prior to the A’s arrival in Oakland.

The dramatic shift in the Giants’ fortunes came about primarily because of American League expansion, cutting the Bay Area fan base in half. The A’s siphoned off Giants home attendance chiefly by their proximity, but also in their play: they were gelling as a ball club with a collection of great young players at the same time as the Giants were heading in the opposite direction. The A’s three straight championship seasons in the early 1970s certainly provided a sharp contrast to the poor finishes by the Giants in the same years. There were some games at Candlestick Park in the dreadful years of 1974 and 1975 when attendance did not reach 1,000, prompting Chronicle columnist Herb Caen to write, “The Giants’ annual ‘Fan Appreciation Day’ is coming up soon and I can’t wait to see what Horace Stoneham gives him.” But dire as the A’s presence proved, it was not the only thing that hurt Stoneham and threatened the financial health of his National Exhibition Company. Other problems were surfacing from within the Giants’ organization that would add to the club’s growing troubles and instability.

During his first 10 years in San Francisco, Stoneham relied on a small cadre of associates who provided conversation, friendship, company, and advice on matters concerning the planning and running of the ball club. Stoneham had the final word, but he listened carefully to the views of those in his inner circle: Herman Franks, coach and manager; Eddie Brannick, club secretary for more than 50 years; Garry Schumacher, public relations director since 1946; and Charles “Chub” Feeney, Stoneham’s nephew who became club vice president after finishing law school in 1948. These four men had long histories with the Giants; they had been with the club in New York and had come west with Stoneham in the big move in 1958. Starting in late fall of 1968, over a period of a little more than three years, all four of them would leave the Giants, greatly weakening the stability and the culture of the organization and, more importantly, isolating Stoneham precisely at a time when he faced his greatest challenges in San Francisco.

Herman Franks was the first to go. After a long tenure with the Giants that began as a coach during Leo Durocher’s years in New York and continued under Bill Rigney and Alvin Dark in San Francisco, Franks was hired by Stoneham to manage the ball club in the fall of 1964, replacing Alvin Dark. In late fall of 1968, after four consecutive second-place National League finishes, no doubt frustrated that he had never won a pennant and a trip to the World Series, Franks left the Giants to concentrate on his real estate development business. With Franks’ departure Stoneham lost more than someone who managed the ball club at a high level; he also lost a longtime club employee and, most of all, a “pal,” a word Stoneham used to denote someone with whom he could have a drink and a friendly conversation. Franks was happy to oblige Stoneham as a pal, and, over his four years as manager, he gave his boss frequent opportunity to do something he loved: discuss the game of baseball and the players, especially during those exciting seasons that led to so many close chances for a pennant.

Eddie Brannick and Garry Schumacher retired in 1972, within a few months of one another. At the age of 78, Brannick decided to call his life in baseball a finished career and move back to New York and the East Coast, where he felt more at home. He began his association with the Giants in 1906 when he was hired by John McGraw to work as a clubhouse boy: he was 13 years old. In 1911 he became traveling secretary, a position he kept until 1936 when young owner Horace Stoneham promoted him to general secretary of the club. He remained in that position for 36 years. A loyal denizen of Toots Shor’s saloon and a great fan of Broadway, Brannick was a well-known character around the city. New York journalist Arthur Daley once wrote that Brannick knew politicians, actors, musicians, athletes, “anyone who was worth knowing.” So closely and thoroughly identified as an old New Yorker, he surprised many when he agreed to follow Stoneham west in 1958 and continue as club secretary in San Francisco. In the end, his connection to the Giants and his loyalty to Stoneham proved stronger than his attraction to New York. Nonetheless he brought a New York mode with him. When he arrived in San Francisco he was conspicuous in his speech and appearance—he dressed as if he had stepped off the pages of a Damon Runyon story: a floppy panama hat, two-toned black and white shoes, high collars, and bright foulards. As a longtime associate of Stoneham, Brannick provided his boss not only with a sense of history, the last link to the days of McGraw and Christy Mathewson, but also with a great sense of tradition and of loyalty to the organization, traits that Stoneham particularly admired.

Schumacher came to the Giants in 1946 after a 20-year career with the Brooklyn Standard-Union and the New York Journal America as a baseball beat writer who reported primarily on the Brooklyn Dodgers. He was hired as director of public relations for the Giants and served as Stoneham’s New York contact with the sportswriters with whom he had familiarity and even some deep friendships. Stoneham often relied on Schumacher to release statements concerning club business and to take questions from the press. He moved west with the club in 1958 and, like Brannick, was a colorful reminder of the Giants’ New York past, cultivating a Brooklyn accent that seemed to grow heavier in San Francisco. A great raconteur and a regular in Stoneham’s lunch groups, Schumacher was a master of the turn of phrase. He once credited Giants junk-ball pitcher Stu Miller with the development of the “Wells Fargo pitch,” one that comes to the plate in stages. In a famous debate at Reno’s on Battery Street in downtown San Francisco, when, according to one account, Schumacher went toe to toe, or rather glass to glass, with barkeeper/owner Reno Barsochini over the game’s best center fielder, Schumacher countered Barsochini’s steady insistence on DiMaggio’s supremacy with a case for Mays’
greatness, each of his responses thickening his Brooklyn accent. Schumacher announced his retirement a few months after Brannick did, sensing that after almost 50 years in baseball he wanted a less demanding schedule. He left the Giants officially on June 1, 1972. Unlike Brannick, Schumacher did not move back east after his retirement, feeling very much at home in the Bay Area. Schumacher’s affection for San Francisco—what he called “the glory city”—was so great that he asked four of his closest friends to scatter his ashes at sea just past the Golden Gate Bridge.

The resignations of Franks, Brannick, and Schumacher unsettled Stoneham, as the loss of daily contact with colleagues and good friends was likely to do. Their leaving also meant a passing of Giants history, something that meant the world to Stoneham. But the departure of Chub Feeney proved to have far more significance for the Giants’ owner, depriving him of his closest and most reliable confidant. In December 1969, Feeney was selected by the National League owners to succeed Warren Giles as president of the National League, effective January 1970. It was a career move for Feeney, a competent and well-respected baseball executive who narrowly missed becoming the commissioner of baseball the year before, when Major League owners fired William Eckert and then voted to choose his replacement. For Stoneham, however, Feeney’s advancement would have personal ramifications affecting the daily routine of the Giants’ front office and the running of the ball club. In announcing the move, Stoneham tried to shine a positive light on what was a great personal loss.

It was a difficult decision for Chub. It was tough for me to let him go. We will certainly miss him a great deal. But we need leadership in the National League and the owners felt that Chub was the right man for the job.

Feeney was more than a club executive; he was family, Stoneham’s sister’s son, with a long connection to the National Exhibition Company. While he was studying law at Fordham, he worked part time with the Giants, helping with ballpark operations. Once he finished law school in 1948, he gave up any ideas about a legal career, knowing that his future lay with the Giants. He moved immediately into the front office and gradually familiarized himself with the business of baseball. Soon Feeney was handling player trades, assuming most of the ball club’s public relations duties, meeting with officials and dignitaries, and accompanying Uncle Horace to owners meetings. During the difficult and crucial years after the 1954 World Series when the Giants were weighing their options about location, Stoneham sought Feeney’s advice on much of club planning, especially in the discussions with Minneapolis on a possible move there, and then in the negotiations with San Francisco. Once the club came west in 1958, Feeney managed all of the player contract negotiations, payroll issues, and trades. At ease with the public and the press in a way that his shy and private uncle was not, Feeney often functioned as the club’s spokesperson, even hosting his own radio show, “Call Chub Feeney,” broadcasted after Sunday home games, when he answered questions from fans. He was the one person in the front office who could speak candidly to Stoneham and even disagree with him on a matter of club business. Feeney understood that his uncle had the final word as owner, but on matters of salary, personnel, and dealings with the City of San Francisco, he gave Stoneham his best and most informed advice, even if it occasionally offered a contrary view. Feeney’s title was vice president, but, in truth, he functioned more like an advanced general manager. He was Stoneham’s sounding board and lodestar. Feeney’s departure deprived Stoneham of a crucial point of view that he had come to depend upon at precisely the time in his ownership when he faced his most difficult and trying circumstances.

Without the company of these trusted colleagues, Stoneham had to look to those less familiar with the Giants’ culture, like Jerry Donovan, a former Seals executive who joined the club in 1958, and Chuck Rupert, a son-in-law, who began dealing with the club’s financial matters in the mid-‘60s. Although Donovan knew San Francisco as a baseball man and Rupert was a family member with a good business mind, Stoneham missed those with whom he had deep and longstanding relationships, especially Feeney. As a result, he felt individually more responsible for the fate of the organization than he had ever felt before, despite the presence of his newly created front office staff. Amidst this isolation and as concerns mounted over attendance, club revenue, and expenses, Stoneham sensed yet another looming problem that would cause him further anxiety: his team was aging, especially his best players.

In 1971 Willie Mays turned 40. All those around him, including Stoneham, knew that Mays’ best years were behind him. But he still was an icon, the most prominent player in the game, and the heart of the Giants’ team. Stoneham had a fatherly affection for him and knew he would have to do something soon to fix Mays’ future in the game. Now that Mays’ playing career was winding down, Stoneham wanted him to retire as a Giant—the only organization he had known for his 20-year Major League career—and move to a lifelong association with the club like other former stars, such as Bill Terry and Carl Hubbell, who transitioned into coaching, scouting, and front-office jobs after their playing days. Maybe with Mays there would be the possibility of a managerial position someday. Moreover, Stoneham’s generosity and loyalty to his players was a matter of record. After Orlando Cepeda was dealt to the St. Louis Cardinals in 1966, Stoneham would call Cepeda at Christmastime, and when the Giants’ boss traveled to Puerto Rico in the winter, he would take Cepeda and his mother out to dinner. In the winter of 1968, Willie McCovey signed a two-year contract with the Giants taking him through the 1970 season, an unusual practice in an era when almost every player had a one-year contract. After his 1969 National League MVP year, McCovey received a call from Stoneham.
requesting a meeting. During their conversation Stoneham tore up the existing contract and issued a new one with a substantial raise, saying that he wanted to reward McCovey for his great ’69 season.

The Giants’ finances, however, no longer resembled those of the profitable early years in San Francisco before the arrival of the A’s. Simply put, Stoneham was running out of money. Major League Baseball’s days of television contracts, merchandising, and playoff revenue-sharing lay in the future; in the late 1960s and early 1970s, the gate was still the primary source of income for ball clubs, and since 1968 the Giants were drawing poorly. As he looked to a new decade of shrinking revenue, Stoneham had to cut his costs, which made stripping the team of big-name and high-salaried players a practical, however painful, necessity. Cepeda left in 1966 before the club’s fiscal woes were apparent, easing payroll pressure. Cy Young-winner Mike McCormick was traded in 1970. Gaylord Perry was dealt to Cleveland after the 1971 season (where he was a Cy Young Award-winner the next year), and shortstop Hal Lanier was sold to the Yankees for cash. All-Star catcher Dick Dietz was traded to the Dodgers in 1971. McCovey was sent to San Diego in the fall of 1973, and Juan Marichal was sold to the Boston Red Sox that December. Dave Kingman, who arrived in September of 1971 to be a new Giants power hitter, was sold to the Mets after the 1974 season.

Shedding the high-price players posed difficult decisions for Stoneham, but no one trade or player sale brought with it the agony Stoneham felt when he realized he would have to part with Willie Mays. The blunt reality came off the bottom line: The Giants could not afford to keep Mays, at least in the manner that Stoneham intended. Once the two-year salary for Mays was cobbled together—$165,000 for the 1972 and 1973 seasons—Stoneham knew he would have to find Willie a new home, a place where he would be happy, where he could be
In the end, it may have been that the game Horace Charles Stoneham was overseeing as the Giants’ owner had passed him by. As he wrestled with the ball club’s calamitous predicament during the early 1970s, he appeared out of touch with the new realities of the business side of baseball.

guaranteed this two-year salary obligation, and where his future would be secure. With the Giants’ revenue fading fast, Stoneham put all of his effort into getting Willie settled, and quickly.

During the spring of 1972, Stoneham entered into secret negotiations with Joan Whitney Payson, New York Mets club owner, and M. Donald Grant, the chairman of the board, to trade Mays to the Mets. The Mets were the only club Stoneham contacted because he felt that Willie should be back in New York where he began his great career, had many wonderful years, and was a legend in the city. A crucial part of the trade for Stoneham involved assurances from Payson and Grant that Willie would be given some kind of extended contract with the ball club once his playing days were over. As befitting a sentimental and old-fashioned owner, Stoneham felt the need for secrecy in the event that the deal with the Mets might fall through and Willie’s pride would be hurt, the result of feeling discarded by a cash-poor owner. The attempts at secrecy failed, however, and newspapers on both coasts caught wind of the story. A surprised and angry Mays learned third-hand about the trade when the Giants were visiting Montreal, wondering why the organization for whom he played his entire career would not inform him about such a possibility and involve him in the talks. Briefly, he thought about retiring from the game.

On May 11, 1972, the finalized negotiations became official news. Mays was traded to the Mets for a Minor League pitcher named Charlie Williams; there was also mention of an additional unspecified amount of cash from the Mets, rumored to be between $50,000 and $200,000. In a gesture that conveyed the highest form of respect, Stoneham drinking and talking regretfully back on that night more than 40 years later, Stoneham asked to see Mays after one of the games. The two of them stayed up most of the night in the owner’s hotel suite, Stoneham drinking and talking regrettfully about the trade and Mays listening. Looking back on that night more than 40 years later, Mays reflected on Stoneham’s genuine concern “for my welfare, not only my salary but that I would be taken care of in the future. I realized how much he cared for me and how hard the trade was for him to make.”

The press’ reaction to Mays’ return to New York reflected the changing tides of two cities’ connections to their baseball teams. In New York, Mays was treated as an Odyssean hero, home at last after years of wandering exile. “WILLIE COMES HOME” read one front office, Walters complained that instead of a no-name rookie pitcher named Charlie Williams “it would have been possible for the Giants to have gotten several established players for Mays a couple of years back when his market value was still high.” Other San Francisco journalists were less concerned about losing Mays and more about the sagging state of affairs with the Giants. Most took note of Mays’ reduced productivity and looked upon his departure as another symptom of a ball club in decline. A few hundred miles south of San Francisco, Jim Murray of The Los Angeles Times used the Mays trade to fling a few barbs north. Decrying Stoneham for selling one of baseball’s gods for “30 pieces of silver,” Murray shifted his target to the city he loved to hate.

San Francisco has an abhorrence of strangers and Willie was a 14-year stranger—in San Francisco but not Of it—and the townspeople kept looking at each other with a “Who invited him?” look. San Francisco frowns on enthusiasm, anyway, preferring a bored acceptance. It is not a town, it’s a
cocktail party. Willie must have felt like a guy who showed up wearing brown shoes with his tux.

Murray’s snide allusion to Stoneham’s betrayal of Mays for a handful of cash set off others in the press, who castigated the Giants’ owner for his plantation boss’ attitude toward players, especially great ones like Mays. Initially, an emotional Stoneham didn’t respond to the criticism, preferring instead a difficult and what must have been an especially painful silence. Years later, however, he corrected the record in an interview with Mays’ biographer Charles Einstein. When Einstein asked Stoneham how much money he actually got in the Mays trade, the answer was surprising.

He [Stoneham] said, “There was no money.”

“None?”

“None. Do you think I was going to give him up for money?”

The only element involving money, he said, was what the Mets could pay Mays over the next 10 years that Stoneham couldn’t.

After the Mays trade things hardly improved for Stoneham. In 1973 he parted with the last of his superstars—McCovey and Marichal—and spent most of his time denying rumors that the team was for sale. He was losing the public relations battle with the A’s, who were enjoying unparalleled success—three straight World Series championships—while the Giants finished well off the pace in the National League West during the same years. He lost at the gate as well; in 1974 and 1975 the Giants’ home attendance was the lowest of any season since the team moved west, barely clearing the 500,000 mark each year. To add to all of the other distractions, his real estate venture in Casa Grande, Arizona—a project he hoped to turn from a spring training site into a golf resort with adjacent homes—was stalled, diverting precious capital from the running of the ball club, “soaking up money as quickly as the desert soaks up the rain,” as one Giants front office employee put it. After the 1974 season, Stoneham announced a $1.7 million loss to the stockholders of the National Exhibition Company.

There was no longer any way to gloss over the obvious: The Giants were in trouble, and Stoneham simply did not have the resources nor perhaps the resolve to solve the club’s problems. In the spring of 1975, he approached the other owners in the National League with grim news. He had enough money to meet only two months of payroll and needed a loan from the league to finish the season. At the same time, he announced his intentions to sell the team, hoping to find a local buyer to keep the Giants in San Francisco. With this announcement, Stoneham gave notice that a 57-year family connection to Giants baseball had ended. A new era was about to begin, but the future looked anything but secure for the San Francisco Giants.

In the end, it may have been that the game Horace Charles Stoneham was overseeing as the Giants’ owner had passed him by. As he wrestled with the ball club’s calamitous predicament during the early 1970s, he appeared out of touch with the new realities of the business side of baseball. He admitted as much in a 1973 spring-training interview.

Years ago when the owners held meetings most of the talk was baseball. Now you run into corporations that control stock. There are accountants and lawyers and corporation officials and so much of the talk is legal. Now it’s how and why before you can get to the players on the field.

For an owner who cared first and foremost about his players, and who was loyal to them almost to a fault, this commercial and legal emphasis was a trying adjustment. Once he made his decision to sell, he seemed relieved of the pressure and in some ways began to enjoy the game again, savoring his last days with the Giants. This deep-rooted affection for the game was something that Roger Angell recognized when he sat with the Giants’ boss for a game at Candlestick Park in the summer of 1975. Aware that Stoneham was selling the team after such a long association (the chief reason for the writer’s visit), Angell viewed the Giants’ owner rather nostalgically, as if granted a fleeting glimpse of a vanishing species, “the last of the pure baseball men, the owners who owned nothing but their team and cared for nothing but the game.” Angell read Stoneham as a baseball traditionalist with a historical bent, a man who cast his mind on other days, more comfortable recalling the exploits of McGraw, Mathewson, Terry, Ott, Hubbell, and, yes, Mays, than discussing the storm of problems that passed through his organization over those past few years and put him in his current predicament. Stoneham’s one remaining task as owner would be to find a suitable buyer for his ball club.

Want more? Hear Arches editor Chuck Luce talk with Professor Garratt about researching Home Team, and the string of famous baseball figures Rob interviewed in the process, on the college’s podcast, What We Do, at soundcloud.com/pswhatwedo or on iTunes.

A little literary challenge: In the introduction to this article we said that Professor Garratt, the scholar of Irish literature, never once in Home Team mentions William Butler Yeats. That’s true. But the cagey English prof couldn’t help working in at least an allusion to Yeats. In the final paragraph of this excerpt he adopts a phrase from one of Yeats’ poems. We’ll send a genuine Arches-labeled really cool disposable fountain pen to the first 10 readers who can identify the phrase and tell us which of Yeats’ poems it comes from. Send your response to arches@pugetsound.edu.

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The inauguration of Isiaah
It was an informative day, with faculty and students talking about what they were learning. It was a historic day, with all of the living former Puget Sound presidents here on the campus and representatives from every graduating class. It was an inspiring day, with the premiere of two musical works. It was an emotional day, as Isiaah introduced to 3,000 cheering people in the field house his 84-year-old aunt, one of the three women who raised him. Mostly, though, more than the installation of a president, it was a day to celebrate the college.
A welcome, and some context

At a dinner the night before the formal inauguration ceremony the three living former presidents of Puget Sound each greeted President Crawford and offered observations on the life of the college leading up to this day and thoughts about what’s to come. These are excerpts from their remarks:

PHIL PHIBBS, 1973–1992
Forty-four years ago the University of Puget Sound community made a risky but momentous decision. It decided that the university should make a 180 degree turn in the direction in which it had been moving and return to the vision of Edward Todd, the ninth president, and become, once again, a small undergraduate institution committed vigorously to a challenging liberal arts curriculum.

In retrospect, this was probably not only a risky decision, it was a reckless one, but it was also courageous and wise. The board of trustees was strong and unswervingly committed, and the faculty was equally committed and willing to undertake the work and personal sacrifices required.

Over the years, it has worked. It has worked wonderfully and in every respect—in enrollment, quality of the student body and of the academic program, quality of its graduates, and finally financially.

Today the university’s academic reputation is higher than ever, and, thanks to very successful fundraising in recent decades and the careful stewardship of resources, the university enjoys greater financial security than it has ever known in its 129-year history. I think the university has prospered over the years primarily because the three presidents involved all believed in the same kind of education and had the same commitment to excellence and to the importance of teaching.

We are here tonight, three former presidents, to welcome a new member to our little club, the fourth president of the modern era in the history of the University of Puget Sound. I think we are here for two reasons. Number one, by watching and working at this institution, working with the faculty, the staff and trustees, we have come to love this place. We feel we have a major investment, and we want to see it continue to prosper and grow. Secondly, we are here to affirm our support for the college, and especially for its new president. We are delighted to have someone of the quality that he offers.

It is important to remember that 44 years is a long time, and you have three presidents who lived through that period and are committed to this institution, and not one of them, in my opinion, is a back-seat driver! But we are going to be available. For advice, help, counsel, anything, if you should need it. (Although I doubt you will.)

What we convey to you this evening is our love for the institution, for what it has become, and our hope and our expectation that you will add beautifully to that. Thank you very much for choosing us and for giving us something to look forward to.
SUSAN PIERCE, 1992–2003
It is wonderful to be back home again and to be part of this special weekend. I thought long and hard about what I might say, based on my own presidency, that would be useful to Isiaiah and of interest to the rest of you, and what immediately came to mind was a story that at least some of you heard 25 years ago when I first arrived at Puget Sound.

I had gone to a local beauty shop over the noon hour to have my hair cut. The beautician asked me if I needed to go back to work that afternoon. I said that I did. She then asked where I worked. After I replied, “the University of Puget Sound,” she asked what I did. I wasn’t yet used to saying that I was the president, but I tried to do so as casually as I could. She then asked, “What do presidents do?” After I offered a pretty concise description, she paused for a moment and asked, “How did you get stuck with that job?”

Although there were certainly moments when I wondered the same thing (think law school transfer), the truth is that I loved my time at Puget Sound. And although I knew that when I was here, it has only been because of my post-Puget Sound writing and consulting that I fully understand why.

It was not that we were totally unique in what I’m about to say, but we were also far from typical. Simply put, during my tenure, I could always count on and was always inspired by the pervasive creativity of the faculty, the staff, and our students. We were a campus that was motivated by good ideas.

Today, when in my role as a consultant, visiting campuses to advise on governance or strategic planning or what the institution wants to be when it grows up, I generally ask, “Where do people take good ideas?” On healthy campuses I learn that there are lots of people who try to facilitate good ideas. On dysfunctional campuses I get blank stares. Puget Sound is not a place of blank stares.

Indeed, we embraced interdisciplinary studies in robust ways that other colleges and universities are now scrambling to emulate. We fostered experiential learning before it became a buzzword. We created living-learning communities before they became standard. Our faculty, our staff, and our alumni were in the forefront of preparing our students for studies and careers after graduation. And then there were our students, who always amazed me. Nothing makes me happier than to see Jeremy Korst, who was an extraordinarily effective ASUPS president when I was here, now serving on the board of trustees.

As important, we were and are fortunate to have a board deeply committed to our mission, focused on strategy and policy, not tactics and operations, and acting intentionally for the health and integrity of the university. The trustees, led by the remarkable Bill Weyerhauser, who taught me to look both ways before crossing the street, provided me with both guidance and support, for which I was always grateful.

Isiaiah, I have spent enough time with you to know that you will foster the creativity of the campus and benefit from this special community. I do hope that you and Kent will cherish your time here, as my late husband, Ken, and I always did.

RON THOMAS, 2003–2016
First and foremost, President Crawford, we wish you the very best as you take the reins of leadership at Puget Sound. You have a strong foundation upon which to build, as I did when I was in the position you are in today, thanks to President Phibbs and President Pierce, and an amazingly dedicated and capable board of trustees.

Tonight, however, we look not to the past but to the future, and to you. Where will our path lead now? Wherever it leads—wherever you lead us—there could not be a more exciting or a more daunting venture at a more urgent moment than this one. It is a time that has earned the moniker of the “post-truth” era, when we talk of artificial intelligence, of virtual reality, of machine learning, and now, of fake news, as policies and commitments seem no longer the products of open debate and deliberation but of absolutist ideology, unexamined opinion, and dogmatic insistence.

Earlier this month, celebrated physics professor Stephen Hawking warned that the creation of artificial intelligence will be “either the best, or the worst thing ever to happen to humanity. … We cannot predict what we might achieve when our own minds are amplified by AI,” he declared. Experts in business and the economy agree, and now maintain that as more and more human tasks are assumed by machines as a result of the spectacularly rapid advances in technology, the nature of human work will be the most revolutionary policy challenge facing the next generation. Mark Cuban recently predicted that “there’s going to be a greater demand in 10 years for liberal arts majors than for programming or finance majors” in addressing this challenge. The workers who will succeed in the future when “software will automate software,” he said, will be “faster thinkers” who have mastered the “soft skills” of critical thinking and communication. Accordingly, jobs once taken by analysts and programmers will go to “those who study English, foreign language, and philosophy.”

A long time ago, the philosopher Aristotle reflected on the critical importance of something he called “judgment” or “discernment” in living the good life, describing it as “correct judgment of what is equitable … and correct discernment is what judges what is true. … What is equitable is the common concern of all good people in their relations with each other.” Discernment is what no supercomputer can calculate, what no machine can learn. That is, and always will be, our job.

When the history of the Crawford era is written, I am confident that this discerning psychologist, will guide Puget Sound as it takes a new leadership role in producing discerning graduates who show the post-truth world what is true and what is equitable, rather than what is exigent or situational or profitable in the moment. They will understand, in a world of “artificial intelligence,” what is really just, what is the common concern of all good people in their relation to each other. That will be the future of the liberal arts at Puget Sound. We wish you well, No.14; and you can count on the fact that No.11, No.12, and No.13 are right there behind you, cheering you on—quietly, but confidently and enthusiastically.
What we learned

Inauguration Day began with a morning of student performances in Marshall Hall and TEDx Talk-like presentations by faculty and students. Here’s a sampling:

In “Now, Mr. Lincoln: Traditional Inquiry and Local History in the Digital Age,” Collins Library Coordinator of Teaching, Learning, and Digital Humanities Peggy Burge and Professor of English Alison Tracy Hale told about what the students in Honors 401, “What Is America?” worked on last year. It involved an up-until-then unexplored trove of information on a community campaign from 1969 to 1970 called “Now, Mr. Lincoln.” That campaign, spearheaded by several Puget Sound administrators, was designed, in the language of the era, to “help a black man help himself” by raising seed money for local black businesses. The campaign involved a series of dinners and social events and ultimately did provide business loans to members of Tacoma’s African-American community. The students in the class sorted through the wild variety of materials in the archives—private and public letters, menus, news clippings, press releases, and other ephemera—and considered how to tell a history story online. One group of students had questions about poverty and race in Tacoma in the 1960s and 1970s. Using federal census data they created interactive maps to visually demonstrate the de facto segregation in the city and its correlation with poverty. Another group wondered where the businesses that received the money were located and how they fared. This year’s class is furthering the work. You can see it at pugetsound.edu/now-mr-lincoln, and the documents themselves can be viewed on campus in Collins Library Archives and Special Collections.

What makes something art? What makes it science? How do you know the difference? Is there always a difference? Those are questions that Associate Professor of Biology and Director of the Neuroscience Program Siddharth Ramakrishnan and Magee Professor of Science and Values and Director of the Bioethics Program Suzanne Holland considered in a presentation on the monthly Art+Sci Salons they’ve been collaborating on with Associate Professor of Art and Chair of Art and Art History Elise Richman and Professor of Biology and Director of the Slater Museum of Natural History Peter Wimberger. The professors said that art and science are similarly evocative. They both represent human efforts at expressing wonder over something greater than ourselves. Art and science awaken us to the natural world and stimulate our senses as well as our minds. The Art+Sci Salon series invites guest artists, Puget Sound faculty members, and others for presentations the third Thursday of each month at the Tacoma Art Museum or campus. The profs welcome people who want to converse and collaborate at the intersections of art and science because, they said, that is where wonder happens!
In the South Gondar region of northern Ethiopia, what’s left of the native forest exists as tiny fragments surrounding churches of the Ethiopian Orthodox Tewahido Church. The forests—small islands in a matrix of agricultural and pasture land—are biodiversity hotspots, since they contain the endangered and endemic species in the region. The forests are also an integral component of the socio-religious practice of the church community, since they provide sites for religious ceremonies, social gatherings, and burial grounds. The ecological status and relationship of the church community to the forests varies across the region. During the talk “Ethiopian Church Forests: Mechanisms of Conservation,” Visiting Assistant Professor of Biology Carrie Woods described how she and a team of social scientists, geographers and ecologists, and undergraduate students from Colgate and Puget Sound are conducting a long-term study, trying to determine what drives this variation among church communities in order to inform conservation in the region.

Associate Professor of Politics and Government, and Director of Environmental Policy and Decision Making Rachel DeMotts asked: What would happen to our relationship with nature if we treated rivers and trees as people? The panel on Sustainability and Justice explored some of the sights and sounds of the natural world. In calling on the audience to consider what it means to have a sense of place in the environment, Professor DeMotts pointed out that just in the previous week the Whanganui River in New Zealand was granted legal personhood, meaning it now has the same rights as a human being. The Māori people battled for 150 years to achieve this recognition, establishing the river as a living, breathing ancestor. The decision included an apology from the government for its failure to better protect the river. During the panel, this notion of deep respect for interdependence was also reflected in calls from Emma Casey ’18 and Curtis Mraz ’18 for Puget Sound to divest from fossil fuels, as they continue to sound the call for Loggers to lead the way into a more sustainable energy economy.

In Marshall Hall on Friday morning, from top: Yume Daiko, the campus taiko group; selfies with the cutout pres.; Repertory Dance Group performs.
In his words

On the following pages, excerpts from President Crawford’s inaugural address

“Let me begin by saying: I’m so happy we found each other! From the moment I first stepped on campus I knew I was a Logger kindred spirit. I was drawn here by the people who make up this community, by your commitment to teaching and learning, your sense of care for each other, the way you hold each other personally accountable for excellence, and the way you work to advance this college and its mission.”

Above, clockwise from upper left: each graduating class going back to 1960 was represented; classes were canceled and the field house was packed; President Crawford in the procession; greetings from Noah Lumbantobing ’17, ASUPS president; a blessing by Connie McCloud of the Puyallup Tribe of Indians; getting ready for the procession.
“When I joyfully accepted the presidency of Puget Sound, the college put out a press release that referred to me as a distinguished scholar, teacher, and college administrator, with advanced degrees and leadership in the field of psychology. I was flattered. The headlines the next day read: ‘Puget Sound hires first black president.’

“Make of that what you will, but suffice it to say that no one in America, not even our most recent former president of the United States, has found a way to speak to the issue of race. Racism—and other ‘-isms’—exist and persist, even as we implement programs and repeal unjust laws. College campuses are ideal settings to create spaces for dialogue, to hold difficult conversations on the most challenging topics of our time. It is painful, messy, and brave dialogue that our country so desperately needs in order for all of our people to bring forward their full and best selves.”
“So I come to you based on a simple premise: that I feel called to be here—here at Puget Sound, here in Tacoma, at this college at this time. I offer you a sincere pledge to do my best to bring this great college to its next level of excellence, and my promise that this work is not mine alone, but ours together.”
THE INAUGURATION OF ISIAAH CRAWFORD

“We have work to do, like any college community, but we must always appreciate how far we have come, even as we acknowledge how far we have to go. I offer you three important threads as we move forward”:

“First, we must have an unswerving commitment to the pursuit of excellence in all we do. The value of a liberal arts education unfolds over a lifetime. Our students deserve an academically rigorous experience. It is essential to their growth and development, and to distinguishing Puget Sound in the vast landscape of American higher education. We know that an education is not a transactional experience, but a collaborative and immersive one.”

“Second, we must continue our engagement beyond our campus borders. We must serve those we have not reached in the past in order to define, and live, higher education’s highest purpose: the preparation of leaders. No matter how rigorous our curriculum or engaging our campus life, this is not work that we do alone. Tacoma, Pierce County, the Pacific Northwest, and our place here on the Pacific Rim—our partnerships in these regions enrich the experience of our students, inspire scholarship and research, and put the intellectual assets of the university to good, productive use.”

“Third, we must be attentive to the needs of our campus community, too. Puget Sound is one ‘lean, mean operating machine.’ My colleagues give so fully of themselves to support our students. I care deeply about building on our infrastructure to support our colleagues in the good work that they do, day in and day out, achieving big dreams without big resources. We must develop the resources to sustain and support our campus community, to meet both current needs and big goals. That includes supporting the work and professional development of our faculty, our staff—our people.”

Above left: Director of Bands and Associate Professor of Music Gerard Morris directs the University Wind Ensemble in “Fireworks” by Kevin Day, commissioned in commemoration of the day. Left: The Aedaphian Choir sings “Take Time,” composed by Professor of Music Theory and Composition Rob Hutchinson for the installation of President Crawford. Far left: President Crawford and his spouse, Kent Komeial.

SEE IT. HEAR IT. View a video of the full installation ceremony, including both musical performances, and read the complete text of President Crawford’s address at pugetsound.edu/inauguration. Listen to Simone Moore ’20 interview Professor Hutchinson about composing “Take Time” at soundcloud.com/pswhatwedoin or on iTunes.

“We may protest that they are not, but our liberal arts colleges tend to be liberal socially and politically. In our haste to be progressive, to be on the forefront of new thoughts and ideas, new policies and practices, we sometimes—too often—forget that our true strength lies in the college campus as a place that embraces diversity of thought and teaches us how to work together to engage in civic dialogue, to draw strength through understanding, and to find solutions to problems that cannot be addressed from a single point of view.”
classmates

Your paper and ink social networking site since 1929

40
Alumni news and correspondence

44
In memoriam

50
Scrapbook
WHAT WE DO:

*Ricky German ’11*

**Costumer**

It may not be Paris, New York, or London—yet—but Ricky German is doing his part to put Tacoma on the world fashion map. The in-demand couturier works out of the 1120 Creative House, a Space-works Tacoma location downtown.

Ricky didn’t start out on the path to fashion design. He came to Puget Sound to study violin performance, but it didn’t feel like what he wanted.

“I realized halfway through that that life looks like practicing all day,” Ricky says. “When you’re passionate about something you can do it all the time, but I realized that I would rather be sewing all day and studying and researching than practicing.”

He did some acting in a number of school plays at Stadium High School but became more interested in working behind the scenes. “I got really excited about costumes,” Ricky says. So he started sewing for high school productions.

“I’m a nervous person,” he laughs. “Costumes are really great because I get to prepare and then let the people who are really good at not being nervous do the nerve thing!”

Ricky has enjoyed drawing since he was a little kid, and puts his liberal arts education to work researching clothing. He figures it’s the perfect approach for his line of work.

“If you draw and have a healthy interest in history and enjoy sewing and the whole engineering process of making something work, and you have a little bit of style and shopping sense—it’s costume design!” Ricky says.

Ricky says it’s a bit hazardous to be a scholar of fashion.”You kind of begin to like everything!” he laughs. When pinned down, he says he appreciates costume designers from the 1930s like Travis Banton of Paramount Pictures and the one-named Adrian of MGM, who did the costuming for *The Wizard of Oz*. He’s also drawn to the work of more contemporary designers such as Calvin Klein, Halston, Yves Saint Laurent, Anne Klein, Stephen Burrows, and Charles James.

In addition to his work in theater—he designs costumes for the Saint Martin’s University theater department as well as for individual shows around town—Ricky designs clothing for individual clients, does a little bridal work, and loves to design for musicians and others who want more than mere clothing but less than a costume.

One of Ricky’s recent projects was a 1970s soul revue that was held in March at Tacoma’s Pantages Theater. Ricky was the co-producer and, yes, costumer for the show. He sees the ’70s soul years as a great musical era, and says it was fun working up the costuming, which included plenty of bell-bottoms, big collars, leather, and studs.

With so much going on, he doesn’t have much time for leisure activities, although he does manage to work in occasional camping and other quiet getaways. “The work is kind of my hobby,” he says. “Anything I do for fun has got to be the opposite.”

— Greg Scheiderer
classmates

Debbie Brewitt Regala ’67, Hon. ’13

A politician in the politics class

by Karl Fields, professor of politics and government

Why does Introduction to Comparative Politics remain my perennial favorite course to teach? I think it is because the diversity of students taking this first-year course generates such lively and wide-ranging discussions about contemporary politics both at home and abroad. Therefore, when I learned that retired Washington State Senator and Puget Sound alumna Debbie Regala had chosen to audit my fall 2016 offering, I was delighted—anticipating insights and war stories from her own experiences in politics that she would be able to share with the class.

You can imagine my disappointment when on the first day of the semester, Debbie walked in before class started, quietly introduced herself to me, and made me promise I would not share her identity with the other students, explaining that as an auditor she thought it best that she retain a low profile in the course. She then walked to the back row of the classroom and took the seat she would occupy for the entire semester. Her vow of silence, I’m pleased to report, was short-lived.

Over the course of the semester, both my students and I were rewarded with the opportunity to get to know Debbie better. She grew up in the North End of Tacoma and has lived here most of her life; in fact she now lives across the street from the college. Having never taken a politics and government class while a student, Debbie had chosen to audit my class after successive next-door neighbors (who happened to be Ron Thomas and Isiah Crawford) urged her to return to campus and audit a course.

But the college Debbie returned to this fall is quite different from the one she graduated from nearly 50 years ago. Having attended Stadium High School and with her mother working on campus, Puget Sound was a logical choice for Debbie. She explains that the campus at the time was very much a “townie” college attended mostly by local folks.

The wide geographical and experiential diversity I count on to enliven my courses today is not the only change that has come to campus in half a century. Debbie noted that she began college with plans to pursue a math degree but soon discovered she was often the only woman in both her math and science courses, and that professors would often ignore her hand in favor of the young men in the class. Debbie’s decision to switch her major came one day when her instructor informed her that there was no point in her pursuing a math major because she wouldn’t get hired in the field once she graduated.

She also explained that the 1960s’ dress code did not permit women to wear pants and that she was once invited to leave the Bookstore for wearing slacks on a Saturday morning. Mondays were high-heels day.

Despite these constraints, Debbie has fond memories of her time at Puget Sound. She is proud of the education she obtained—grateful for the way that her experience broadened her horizons. She retains close ties with a number of her former classmates (including a recent lunch with six of her Tri-Delt sorority sisters). Her closest and dearest connection remains that of her husband, Leo Regala (see page 40), a Filipino-American and also a “townie,” though a cross-town rival who graduated from Bellarmine Preparatory School. Debbie had a job on campus as a teaching assistant grading papers for a business communication class. Leo was a student then but did not know Debbie at the time. Only later did they discover that her grading!

Debbie’s parents were not pleased about their daughter’s biracial relationship, and her sorority sisters cautioned her as well. She said that while there were other interracial couples on campus, such relationships were not common. She shared the experience of planning to attend a spring sorority dance at the Washington Athletic Club in Seattle with Leo. Anticipating there might be a concern, she called ahead, explaining that she, a white co-ed, would be accompanied by a Filipino-American date. The person at the Athletic Club responded, “We prefer you not come.”

Both Debbie (foreign languages and education) and Leo (psychology) graduated at the height of the Vietnam War. Leo received his draft notice the same day he earned his diploma. Debbie graduated several months later; they married and headed off together to boot camp in Oklahoma and additional training in Kentucky. Leo did a one-year tour of duty in Vietnam in 1970 and was part of the first group of American forces to fight in Cambodia. After the war Leo pursued a successful career as a Tacoma banker.

Debbie chose to be a full-time stay-at-home mother of their three children, though she began serving as a community volunteer when friends persuaded her to join the Tacoma parks board in 1986. She also participated in the American Leadership Forum in 1993, an experience that gave Debbie the courage to run for political office. Much to her surprise, she was elected the following year to represent her district in the Washington State House of Representatives. She admits that she had never even entered the Capitol building in Olympia until the day she was sworn in. She served in the House from 1994 to 2000, and then as a member of the Senate from 2001 to 2013.

As a political scientist, I had to ask her what her experience in office had taught her. She explained that “it is really all about relationships. And you really never know when you might find common ground with someone.” She said she always tried to listen carefully to everyone and treat all people with respect. When I asked her if she had any wisdom to share for political leaders today, she offered two maxims. First, “leadership is about moving people forward but never at a pace that they will shoot you in the back.” And second, she shared advice she once heard from Bill Clinton: “Never vote when you are mad.” Wise counsel indeed.

Debbie claims she has thoroughly enjoyed being back on campus and would encourage all alumni to consider taking a class in the spirit of “Loggers keep learning.” She regularly expressed to me how impressed she was with the students and how much she enjoyed their insights. I can’t agree more. It is what keeps me coming back after more than 25 years at Puget Sound. And we welcome all of you to join us.
FAIL: First attempt in learning

It's a Tuesday afternoon at La Habra High (Calif.), and when the fifth period bell rings at 12:48, Karl Zener leaves the administration building for Matt Fritter's Advanced Placement environmental science class, room 105.

Among the teenagers finishing lunch with friends, the snowy-topped 45-year-old stands out.

"Hey, Zener!" students say as he passes by. Most days, Karl's entering a meeting at this time. But today he has a class to teach.

"I'm way out of my league," he confides. Earlier this year, Karl was forwarded a YouTube video of a New Jersey principal teaching classes at his junior high school. A colleague challenged him to do the same.

"I don't have time for that," Karl thought.

But as the school year approached, La Habra's sixth-year principal considered the macro in testing his knowledge, in potentially—likely—failing publicly.

"It's about growth," he said. "I'd be going into classes where I have no idea what's going on, classes studying DNA and calculus equations and all these things. I was an English major, so most everything is outside my area.

"I'm telling these students: I'll learn with you. It's OK to fail. We'll fail together. That's when learning happens."

To not disrupt schedules, Karl sought teachers willing to experiment with a class or two. He offered to take the period over or co-teach. Teachers give him a lesson plan to use for prep a day or so before. Last time he taught with Fritter he helped students determine the gender of tilapia and set up breeding tanks.

"He wasn't challenging himself; he was challenging us," said Leslie Matsuyama, who's taught at La Habra since 1982. "He's saying: If I can go this far away from my comfort zone, then you can do it, too."

Fritter, Matsuyama and others volunteered, and on Aug. 11, Karl stepped into a Spanish class for the first time since his junior year at Fullerton Union High.

"I want to be able to relate to the kids," he said. "I taught for 12 years before becoming principal. I miss it, being part of kids' daily routine."

Since August, Karl has taught German with Sergey Artemyev, AP biology with Jessica Hojnacki, social science with Misty Burt, and other subjects. Teachers give him a lesson plan to use for prep a day or so before. Last time he taught with Fritter he helped students determine the gender of tilapia and set up breeding tanks.

Many kids still talk about that day, Fritter said. "When it comes to teaching in the classroom, in my opinion, if you're not trying something new every day then you're not trying," he said. "When you're not even sure it's going to work, when you're taking a shot in the dark, I like that."

This time around, Fritter's students are
making filtration systems in plastic bottles, from a combination of sand, silt, clay, and gravel. Muddy water, Fritter says, should pass through layers of those ingredients and come out clean on the other end. He’ll evaluate a group’s system by sipping straight from the bottle. Karl also offers his palate, under one condition—he’s not trying any coffee-brown water.

“For him to come in and struggle and get dirty, he’s connecting with the students as a result,” Fritter said. “Kids will try more things that may not be their style. They see someone in high authority in the trenches with them, and that drives a lot of their motivation.

“That makes a difference.”

The bell at 1:45 p.m. sends Karl across campus to Matsuyama’s honors chemistry class, room 131.

Today students are weighing sidewalk chalk before and after writing their names on the blacktop outside. They’ll then use stoichiometric calculations to discover how much chalk, in moles (a unit of measurement for chemicals), they used. More often than in Fritter’s class, the English major seeks help from those around him.

“If you make a mistake,” Matsuyama says, “I’ll tell you.”

Matsuyama said she has worked for principals the student body wouldn’t recognize if they walked into her classroom. Karl’s the polar opposite, she said.

“He’s everywhere all the time,” she said. “He’s taking selfies with staff. He’s at plays, games. He does the morning announcements. The students have always liked him. I had an AP biology class he taught earlier this year that asked questions to embarrass him. It was bad. They were valid questions, but he wasn’t afraid of failing.”

Karl still has several subjects to teach—and opportunities to fail—before the school year ends. As he has thus far, he’ll begin each one by telling students what “fail” stands for: first attempt in learning.

“I’m in your shoes today,” he’ll add. “I’m going to fail, OK? And it’s OK.”

—Brian Whitehead

Karl earned a doctorate in Educational Leadership at California State University Fullerton. This article originally appeared in the Dec. 16, 2016, edition of the Orange County Register.

Faculty check in on their former students

Cyril Drnjevic ’81

The student teaches the professor

by Darrell Reecck, retired professor of religion

In 2016 Cyril Drnjevic beckoned me to be present at his presentation on Christian social teaching at Mount Angel Abbey in Oregon. The affable Br. Cyril (his classmates will remember him as Ron Drnjevic) and I have been in contact since his undergrad days. Knowing that this presentation would be a very special occasion, I appeared at the abbey on Saturday morning, Dec. 10, 2016, and found my way to the meeting room in the library building.

The audience that day was lay people associated with the abbey, calling themselves Christians in the World. I wondered who they really were and what Cyril would say to them. I knew that he’d led retreats all over the country on various topics. I also knew Br. Cyril to be intellectually active, enthusiastically educational, and devoted to holiness—all marks of the Benedictine way of life.

Perhaps it was symbolic, or even sacramental, it seemed to me, that I broke out of Willamette Valley fog into brilliant morning sunlight when I turned in to the abbey parking lot. The monastery campus consists of a landscaped quadrangle and a hilltop lawn lined with beautiful buildings and punctuated with ancient trees. Normally one gazes down on farmland and forest, but today the valley was obscured with dense fog.

As the group mingled around the registration desk, I chatted with some of its members. They seemed a lot like me: generally of the senior age group, mixed with some younger folks. Cyril arrived and greeted me warmly. Black-haired, brown-eyed, dressed in his black habit, he took his place behind the podium.

First, he briefed the group on the theme of Christian responsibility for the planet. He used biblical passages and examples from papal teachings from the 1870s to the present. His theme was that the whole of creation will be better if everyone cares for nature and works for justice and peace on earth.

As a practical example, Cyril applied that theme to a regional case, the Columbia Gorge Scenic Area. He judged that the scenic area has been a success in supporting the common good.

He moved on to a second case—the Klamath Basin Project of 2001–2016—and judged it to have been a failure. More hopefully, he reviewed the 2001 Columbia River Pastoral Letter—Catholic Bishops in dioceses along the Columbia River calling on citizens and governments in two nations to work for the common good of the entire watershed.

Cyril had led Christians in the World into an original understanding of social teaching applied to the current state of the environment along two great Western rivers, the Klamath and the Columbia. Fantastic, I thought! I wanted to bestow a master’s degree on Cyril, then and there, for his research, organization, accompanying visual presentation, and enthusiasm. As Cyril had said to me earlier, his research for the day was about equal to what a candidate might do for an M.A. thesis.

Then the surprise. Just before lunchbreak Cyril introduced me to the group as his under-grad professor at the University of Puget Sound. I was seated in the back row. The group turned toward me and gave hearty applause. I raised my hand and said, “I want to say that today Cyril’s teacher became his student.” Which provoked laughter and more applause.

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As a practical example, Cyril applied that theme to a regional case, the Columbia Gorge Scenic Area. He judged that the scenic area has been a success in supporting the common good.

He moved on to a second case—the Klamath Basin Project of 2001–2016—and judged it to have been a failure. More hopefully, he reviewed the 2001 Columbia River Pastoral Letter—Catholic Bishops in dioceses along the Columbia River calling on citizens and governments in two nations to work for the common good of the entire watershed.

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(Can you HEAR that? )

The voices you can no longer ignore. Did you just what? That’s not you can’t take a blind eye this time. I listen to my voice now. My secrets do tell. My friends are coming. My name is Elizabeth. Elizabeth, my name is. I am not that bad. My friends are coming. My name is.
Gabriela Yoque isn’t fazed by much. When I spill my iced tea across her coffee table 10 minutes into our meeting, she says it’s OK and offers me a new glass before I can finish apologizing. Later, we’re taking photos and her gregarious pit bulls Misty and Frito (“yes, like the chips,” she says) accidentally knock her over as they bounce across the manicured lawn. She scratches their backs, and they nuzzle her face, tails wagging.

I could almost mistake her tranquility for general nonchalance were it not for her curious eyes, which study me in certain moments as we speak at her home in North Hills, Calif. In her living room there’s a print she’s made of a güisquil, a fleshy green gourd called “chayote” in the United States. But observe the faint text behind it, and you’ll soon notice the phrase “Age of Conquerors,” taken from the plant’s Wikipedia page. Below that, all the text is Spanish.

I ask her to tell me a story about growing up in the San Fernando Valley, and the first thing she says is, “I never thought it was strange or super different,” seemingly to imply she’s spent time recontextualizing her childhood. “Here, you just grow up used to things, like going to El Super,” a local grocery chain. “In Tacoma, it’s a 30-minute drive to get to the closest Latino market.” She gently shakes her head.

Still, on Puget Sound’s Admitted Students Day, it was love at first sight. “The greenery, the red brick. UPS itself just seemed historic. And the Sound! It’s five minutes from campus, which I loved,” she says, beaming, although when I ask her if she plans to move back someday, she demurs. “I don’t know,” she says. “It’s very white.”

As a child, Gabriela actually refused her parents’ first invitation to attend an art class but reconsidered when her younger sister told her how much fun she’d had there making things out of clay. During our conversation, her older sister (a Harvard graduate; her younger sister attends there now) comes into the living room, and Gabriela excuses herself to tell her that she’s just been accepted to a second graduate school’s printmaking program. They hug and share a moment, and although she doesn’t say it, I believe she expects more acceptance letters will follow; as she’s matured, so too has her art, which spans myriad media and oftentimes challenging subjects, including social justice and identity, both of which she explores in her digital print series “Our Voices,” created during her senior year at UPS.

“Our Voices’ grew out of a Día de los Muertos project I did with Latinos Unidos (the Latino students’ club) titled ‘The Death of Diversity,’” she explains. “We made an altar and decorated it with political figures who had passed away as well as with minority students’ stories from their time at school or in the greater community of Tacoma.” Among other things, students wrote about racial profiling and having had their cultural needs ignored. Reading their stories inspired Gabriela to create a solo project combining photography, printmaking, and text into a powerful visual platform for minority students to speak their minds. Prints in “Our Voices’ present portraits sharing space with handwritten messages about diversity composed by the subjects themselves. Students express a range of emotions: exhaustion, anger, apathy, desperation, pride, and more than a little determination to be heard, seen, and respected.

“I couldn’t think small,” says Gabriela when I ask about her attraction to printmaking as a medium. “I like it because I can’t encompass everything in one image, in one size. It’s always multiples of something.”

Her own portrait in “Our Voices” is beautiful like the others, in pastel pink and orange tones. In its corner she’s written a phrase so small you’d have to be inches away to read it. It says, “Don’t do nothing.” Perhaps this is a plea to the audience, asking us to take action on behalf of the faces printed here. If so, Gabriela herself is already leading by example, and she’s miles down the road. — Bryan Bernart

“Our Voices” is available to view on Gabriela’s website, gabrielayoque.com/our-voices.

WHAT WE DO:
Gabriela Yoque ’16
I couldn’t think small

Portrait of the artist: Gabriela with Misty and Frito. “Yes, like the chips,” she says.
FREEDOM RIDER

Dennis Flannigan ‘61, Hon.’12 was on campus March 13 to look back at a career that began when, as a junior at Puget Sound, he was suspended for not showing up to classes. The suspension changed the course of his life. Unable to talk a friend into going to Mississippi with him to register black voters, he left for Ohio instead to train to join the Freedom Riders, activists who rode buses into segregated cities to challenge non-enforcement of the U.S. Supreme Court ruling on the constitutionality of segregated public buses in Mississippi and in other parts of the South. There he was named communications manager for the Student Nonviolent Coordinating Committee, under the leadership of civil rights activist Stokely Carmichael. Dennis returned to Tacoma the following year to work as assistant director of the Hilltop Housing and Relocation office. He was so good at it that then-Gov. Dan Evans appointed Dennis to run a newly created program to bring minorities into the state’s department of public welfare. Dennis was appointed to the Pierce County Council in 1988 and later served four terms in the Washington State Legislature. A longtime Democrat, he fought for the Murray Morgan Bridge restoration, the University of Washington Tacoma, the Chinese Reconciliation Project, and other initiatives affecting his native Tacoma.
Robertson. Jeff studied accounting and public finance at Puget Sound and 10 years ago joined the tax service started by his parents in 1968, according to the article. Now his daughter Elizabeth works in the family business.

WRIT IN STONE

Carolyn Dean ’80 was the keynote speaker at the Art History Alumni Colloquium held on campus Jan. 27–28. Her address, “Masonry and Meaning at Machu Picchu and Beyond,” was part of the yearlong celebration of the 75th anniversary of the opening of Kittredge Hall. Carolyn has researched the Inca culture, before and after Spanish colonization, and has studied Inca stonework in the Andes. Carolyn began to question academic beliefs that the Incas were mostly architectural engineers, lacking artistry. Her research of their work, which involved grafting shaped blocks onto existing rock outcrops, led her to sites throughout the old Inca Empire. Carolyn is a professor in the department of the history of art and visual culture at the University of California, Santa Cruz. She is the author of Inka Bodies and the Body of Christ: Corpus Christi in Colonial Cuzco, Peru (1999), and A Culture of Stone: Inka Perspectives on Rock (2010), and has written numerous articles on art and architecture in ancient and colonial Peru. Her book A Culture of Stone received the 2011 Association for Latin American Art Arvey Prize for the best scholarly book on Latin American art.
DEFINING FREE SPEECH

On Feb. 28 Sarah Lee ’94 was on campus to co-lead a discussion, “Freedom of Speech: Rights and Limitations,” with Puget Sound Associate Professor of Philosophy Sam Liao. During the one-hour session Sarah and Sam worked with the students and college staff members present to help answer questions such as: What does protected speech look like in practice? Can we have freedom of speech while also understanding the realities of hurtful expression on our campus? What by way of free speech might constitute harm, and how do we decide what is harmful? The session was part of the Campus Climate Conversations series. Sarah is a lawyer with 20 years in a civil litigation practice and has both prosecuted and been defense representation in cases of free speech and expression. She is president of the UPS Black Alumni Union.

a few months while the adult children were applying for jobs in Tacoma. Though the Trump administration has cut back the numbers of refugees coming into the U.S., there still are opportunities to mentor families who came to our community recently and who are expected to arrive after a 120-day moratorium is lifted in July. Kathleen says she’d be happy to talk to anyone who would like to get involved: kcampbell@pugetsound.edu.

Our friend Paul Grondahl, a reporter at the Albany, N.Y., Times Union since 1984, has been appointed director of the New York State Writers Institute. Paul is a frequent teacher of writing at writing workshops and the author of four books (with another on the way: a biography on Andy Rooney), and he has received so many awards for his work that it would take an entire column in this magazine to list them. Suffice to say, the man is really good at his craft. In the announcement of his new role, Writers Institute Director William Kennedy said, Paul “is a serious writer. He’s very savvy about literature and writers, and as a journalist he’s nonpareil—maybe the best we’ve had in this town in 30 years or more.” Paul will continue to write a weekly column for the Times Union.

Paul Jona is the new president and CEO of Vexas, a King of Prussia, Penn., maker of custom materials and provider of electronic manufacturing services, the company announced in February. Paul has 33 years of electronics-industry experience.

Russ Stoddard has authored Rise Up: How to Build a Socially Conscious Business (160 pages, paperback, Elevate Publishing). The book offers thoughts and guidance for business entrepreneurs riding the social enterprise movement. It is due out in September, but an early-release version is available now at russtoddard.com. After Puget Sound Russ started out as a river guide before joining the corporate world. He is the founder of Oliver Russell, a company that builds brands for companies whose products or services benefit society. He co-founded the Social Good Network, has started five non-profits, and serves as an advisor to social enterprise startups. Russ was the recipient of the UPS Alumni Association’s Service to Community Award in 2012.

In 2012 Kate Carroll de Gutes found herself at a rest stop “ruined with anxiety,” she says. “In a car, in 100-degree weather, with all the windows rolled up, sobbing in the passenger’s seat, waiting for the Ativan to take effect. I posted on Facebook ‘Hello, Redding. Dear gods yer hot:’ A funny post that let my family and friends know where I was, but not how I was.” It was standard social media content—ubiquitously curated to show a wonderful life, regardless of what was really occurring. But when her editor, her best friend, and her mother all died within 10 months of each other, Kate could no longer keep up the charade. She began The Authenticity Experiment as a 30-day challenge, wondering if she could be more honest about her days. Her resulting blog resonated with a wide audience, so Kate kept writing, chronicling the dark and the light, and putting it out there for everyone to see. Her essays became her latest book, The Authenticity Experiment: Lessons From the Best & Worst Year Of My Life (211 pages, paperback, Two Sylvas Press). It is due out in September. Kate’s d0es In Mirror Are Closer Than They Appear won the 2016 Oregon Book Award for Creative Nonfiction and a 2016 Lambda Literary Award for Memoir.

In January the Argus Observer of Ontario, Ore., reported that ceramics teacher Robin Jackson M.F.A. ’82 is the Ontario Area Chamber of Commerce’s 2016 Educator of the Year. Robin has been on the faculty of Treasure Valley Community College for 37 years.

In 2018 Mary Lou Lyman Kayser ’88 is a contributor to The Ones Who Believed: True Inspirational Stories of Everyday People Who Took a Chance, Shaped a Life, and Made a Difference (345 pages, paperback, KLM Arch Company). The book is a collection of stories that show how advocates can influence the direction of people’s lives. Included are discussion questions and templates designed to spark conversations, facilitate positive changes, and strengthen communities.

Send Class Notes to arches@pugetsound.edu
The Idaho Business Review in January reported that David Cadwell returns as a retail brokerage associate at Colliers International commercial real estate. David began his real estate career in 1998 working in the real estate department at Albertsons, where he was one of four people tasked with opening 50 fuel stations in the grocery store chain in 18 months. He first joined Colliers in early 2000. In 2003 he opened his own small real estate brokerage and development company. In 2008 David taught high school economics and coached basketball and golf. He was an economics major while at Puget Sound.

Vera Divenyi tells us: “In April of 2016 I joined BNY Mellon Wealth Management here in Denver as a wealth director. The move has been amazing, and I feel lucky to work for such an incredible company. But when life gives you great ups, some—

Kate Dean, who was recently elected to the Jefferson County (Wash.) board of commissioners, was the subject of a lengthy article by welcoming all to the table. “Folks out there just elected a bitter enemies and helps them find common ground. Imagine that.” See the whole thing here: pugetsound.edu/katedean.

The 15th reunion was back on campus March 27 to give a talk, “Innovating Citizens: Gender, Race, and the World’s Columbian Exposition.” The talk considered the question: “What does it mean to be a citizen?” by examining how 19th-century U.S. women, who were citizens but couldn’t vote, displayed alternative practices for women’s citizenship at the World’s Columbian Exposition of 1893. After Puget Sound Kristy earned an M.A. and Ph.D. at the University of Georgia.

Jenn Adrien M.Ed.’02 writes: “After a career in academic administration (six at Puget Sound and 11 at UW), in March I accepted a position as communications manager for the Economic Development Board of Tacoma-Pierce County. My new role has me involved in a multitude of projects, including guerrilla marketing campaigns and communication strategies for raising awareness of jobs. I’m proud to be involved in such a meaningful way in my home community.”

Kristy Maddux, an associate professor in the University of Maryland Department of Communication, was back on campus start-up I created with my wife: Mint Sixty. The business (mintsixtybreathspray.com) merges our passion for service to others with a mission to donate 6 percent of our profits to dental organizations that send supplies and dentists to areas that lack care.”

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**5th reunion**  
June 9–11, 2017

Peter Bittner, currently a student at the UC Berkeley Graduate School of Journalism, is one of three Berkeley J-School students to receive a Google Digital Media Travel Fellowship. The grant from Google sends students from the school’s New Media Program to professional-development events around the country.

Kyle Egerdal intends to spend two years cycling around the world, meeting people and blogging about his encounters. At this writing he is working on funding for the trip. Read more about his motivation and plans and follow him at cyclehumanity.com.

The Stand, the news website of the Washington State Labor Council, reported in January that Katharine Weiss is the WSLC’s legislative intern for 2017. Katharine is now a master’s candidate at the University of Washington Evans School of Public Policy after spending three years in Arizona, organizing voter registration drives for immigrants, advocating for affordable higher education initiatives, and increasing access to health care for low-income residents, according to The Stand.

In February Eli Ritchie wrote a piece for the Emerging Local Government Leaders’ new Intersection of Faith and Public Service Series about staying connected with the values that draw public servants to the work. Eli is a recent Master of Public Administration graduate of the Evans School of Public Policy and Governance at the University of Washington.

In February Hannah Fattor was a guest teacher at the Northwest Children’s Theater in Portland, Ore., leading a workshop on dramaturgy.

A Feb. 3 News Tribune article reported that Vince McCluskey was hired to head Kennedy Catholic High School’s boys soccer program. Vince is a graduate of Kennedy (Burien, Wash.), played four years of soccer at UPS, and now plays for the Tacoma Stars of the Major Arena Soccer League.


Professor Emeritus of English LeRoy Annis died on Dec. 5, 2016. LeRoy joined the Puget Sound faculty in 1966–67 and retired in 1994–95. He grew up in Chehalis, Wash., and attended Everett Junior College and the University of Washington, where he completed his bachelor’s and master’s degrees and Ph.D in English. Professor Annis worked for the Weyerhaeuser Company as a scaler, and for the University of Washington as a teacher and advisor before coming to Puget Sound. Professor Annis is remembered as a powerful and effective teacher. Students said he changed the way they looked at things. He loved Shakespeare, and his readings of the bard in his classrooms were legendary. Dean Tom Davis wrote this in response to Professor Annis’ notification of retirement: “You have enlivened the campus and spoken your mind as a university and departmental colleague. You will be missed by many but most of all by your students who have appreciated your dynamic classroom presence and your care of and interest in them as individuals.”

Our appreciation to Jane Carlin, Collins Library director, for her contribution to the following remembrance:

Professor Emeritus and former Collins Memorial Library director and archivist Desmond Taylor passed away on Feb. 18. He began his career at Puget Sound in 1960 as a reference librarian and in 1963 he was appointed director. Desmond also served as an Honors Program instructor and co-director of the semester study-abroad program. He was fluent in German and led a group of students on a study-abroad trip to Austria during Winterim. He received his B.A. from Emory & Henry College and his master’s in library science from the University of Illinois. In an article that appeared in the Jan. 25, 1990, edition of The Trail, Desmond stated that his undergraduate study in history and literature helped lead him toward his career as a librarian. He was involved in the expansion of Collins Library in 1974, overseeing the building of the library addition. Desmond was instrumental in building the library collection and worked closely with faculty. He also was an early supporter of the college archives, which were then housed in the library basement. Under Desmond’s direction the library transitioned from the Dewey Decimal System to the Library of Congress Classification System, a huge undertaking. In 1971 Desmond published Adopting the Library of Congress Classification System: A Manual of Methods and Techniques for Application or Conversion, with Raimund Mathis. During his tenure, he assisted with the university centennial celebration and was responsible for the display of the Centennial Quilt in the library; the quilt is still in the university’s archives. In 1993 Desmond published a four-volume set, with the assistance of English Professor Philip E. Hager: The Novels of World War II: An Annotated Bibliography. In the acknowledgements section he thanked the Faculty Enrichment Committee that helped cover the cost of his research travels, as well as the support of Dean John Finney. Desmond was a volunteer for both the Tacoma Philharmonic Orchestra and the Tacoma Symphony, receiving a note of thanks from the symphony board for his 30 years of service preparing program notes. He built a harp-sichord so his daughters could learn to play the instrument, constructing it from the ground up and even tuning it. Upon retirement he donated the harpsichord to the college’s School of Music. Desmond was a member of several professional organizations, including Beta Phi Mu, the international library and information studies honor society. Desmond holds the distinction of being the only person in the history of the university who was banned from the swimming pool. It is said he swam every day at noon for decades but finally got so slow he occasionally sank. Rescued several times, Des was at last banished for his own safety. Every summer Desmond hosted a strawberry social for library staff. He decorated the berries from the fields and made the shortcake. Survivors include two daughters.
Wilfred Woods ’42, P’80

longtime publisher of The Wenatchee World, died on Feb. 11 at age 97. He was born in Wenatchee, Wash., on Sept. 30, 1919, into a newspaper family begun by his father. Wilfred started working at The World as a boy, swatting flies in the newspaper’s production room. He apprenticed as a typesetter and printer during high school. Wilfred learned stereotype printing, in which a whole page of type was cast in a single mold made of papier-mâché or plaster, so that a printing plate could be made from it. When unionized printers walked off the job due to an argument with the management he manned the press room. Wilfred attended college for three years before joining the Army Air Corps during World War II. He served for nearly four years as a sergeant of clerical duties for one of the military’s first jet groups, at Edwards Air Force Base in California. Returning to Washington state, he completed his bachelor’s degree in history at the University of Washington in 1947. Wilfred then returned to The World as a reporter and the next year was accredited as a foreign correspondent. He moved to Paris and, for two years, sent overseas dispatches. When his father suffered a fatal heart attack in 1950, Wilfred inherited the newspaper and served as editor and publisher for 47 years. He met Kathy Kingman, who worked for the Lake Chelan Chamber of Commerce, and their first date was a hike to the top of 7,440-foot Slate Peak. Then they took in a Wenatchee Chiefs baseball game. The two were married five months later, on Dec. 1, 1951. They celebrated their 65th wedding anniversary last year. Wilfred saw many changes in Chelan County over more than four decades at the helm of The World, retiring in 1997 to serve on the newspaper’s board of directors. His son, Rufus Woods ’80, has been running the newspaper since. Dedicated to supporting the arts and music in the Wenatchee Valley, Wilfred and Kathy established the Woods House Conservatory of Music in the Victorian home where Wilfred’s father grew up. Wilfred also helped form a coalition to fund and construct the Wenatchee Performing Arts Center, as well as the center for the arts in nearby Leavenworth. He also promoted the construction of the music and arts building at Wenatchee Valley College. His wife, three children, other family, and many friends survive him.

James McKenzie Lea ’43, son of the late Harry Richard Lea and Elsie Louella Coerper Lea, died on Dec. 20, 2016, peacefully in his home. Jim was born Oct. 22, 1920. He grew up in North Tacoma, the youngest of four children. His parents regularly took the family hiking and camping, inspiring them to enjoy the outdoors as much as possible. Jim attended Tacoma Public Schools, including Stadium High School (Class of ’39). He served in the Army Air Force from July 1945 to December 1946, then attended Puget Sound before finishing his degree in engineering at the University of Washington in 1948. Jim began his career as a mechanical engineer with The Boeing Company in 1948, working on projects such as the “black box” used to identify causes of crash landings. After 30 years of employment, in 1971 Jim’s job was eliminated in Boeing’s largest company-wide layoff in history. Jim knew he wanted to stay in Seattle. He also knew he wanted to manufacture something. In 1972 Jim used his outdoor experience and engineering training to design the Therm-a-Rest air mattress, the world’s first self-inflating, light-weight, insulating, backpacking air mattress. We told the story of that invention in the spring 2008 edition of this magazine. Our cover photo was of Jim rappelling off Sahale Peak in the North Cascades in 1958. That same year Jim married Jane Isakson, whom he had met at Boeing. Jane assisted Jim in testing properties of materials during the refining process for the Therm-a-Rest. In the years that followed, Jane and Jim developed lifelong friendships through the Nordiska Folkdancers and “Friends Lunch Group.” The success of the Therm-a-Rest pad inspired Jim to co-found Cascade Designs Inc., the outdoor equipment company still based in Seattle. Today CDI is a worldwide merchandiser of outdoor recreation gear, developing new merchandise such as water purifiers, snowshoes, camp stoves, tents, cookware, and camp towels. In 2001 Jim retired as CEO, chairman of the board, and president of Cascade Designs. Jane Lea preceded Jim in death. Jim is survived by devoted nieces, nephews, and grandnephews.

Nancy Short Mitchell ’44 died on April 19, 2016, at age 94. She was born and raised in Tacoma. Nancy met her husband, George Mitchell ’41, at Puget Sound, and the two were married in 1944. They moved to Seattle, where Nancy enjoyed growing a variety of flowers in her garden. She also liked to knit and sew. Nancy is remembered for her sense of humor and her laugh. She and George traveled to visit friends and spent their winters in California. George predeceased Nancy in 2003, after 58 years of marriage. Survivors include two daughters, two granddaughters, and two great-grandchildren.

Alice Clay Cooney ’45 was born on Valentine’s Day in 1924. She died on March 8, 2016, after heart surgery. When she was 2 years old, Alice’s Methodist Episcopal missionary family moved to Peking, China. There she completed high school at the North China American School. Alice returned to the U.S. to attend college, eventually graduating from the University of California at Los Angeles. Alice met her husband, Richard Burrows ’50, at USC. They were married in 1952 and lived in Richland, Wash., where she lived until her family’s property was taken by the federal government to build the Hanford Project in 1943. While attending college at Puget Sound, Jean met her husband, Richard Osborn ’49. She was a member of Beta Sigma Phi sorority and the University of Puget Sound Women’s League. Jean taught autistic children at the Child Study and Treatment Center in Lakewood, Wash. She is survived by her husband of 70 years, two daughters, and three grandchildren.

Anne Evelyn Stefson Burrows ’50 died on Jan. 28 at age 88. She graduated from Chehalis High School in 1946 before attending Puget Sound. Anne Ev had a variety of interests and kept a diary of her activities. She managed two households, one in Chehalis and one on Harstine Island, for more than 30 years. She loved to entertain friends and family and was famous for her dinner rolls, apple pie, and cut-out Christmas cookies. Anne Ev also had a collection of 500 dolls, and Bing and Grondahl Christmas plates. She and husband Fremont were avid travelers, making trips to Japan and England with the Friendship Force international exchange organization, as well as other trips. The two also liked to hike in the mountains, particularly the Naches Peak Trail near Chinook Pass in Washington state. Anne Ev was a lifelong Methodist and attended the Chehalis and Mason United Methodist churches. She was honored in 2009 with the Women in Mission Award, given by the Chehalis Methodist Women. She was also active in P.E.O. International Chapter AV and the Lewis County chapter of the American Association of University Women. She is survived by her husband of 37 years, three children.
Classmates

in memoriam

Lois Powell Lynch '53 passed away on Jan. 7, less than a month shy of her 86th birthday. She was born in Aberdeen, Wash., and moved with her family to Tacoma at a young age. Lois graduated from Stadium High School and attended Puget Sound and the then-affiliated Tacoma General Hospital School of Nursing, earning her RN degree. In the same year, Lois and Robert Lynch '50 were married. Lois served in the nursing profession and set “an example of a person filled with wisdom and grace.” She is remembered for her sunny disposition, her selflessness, and her compassion. Her son, Dale, predeceased Lois. Her husband of 63 years, two sons, four grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren survive her.

JoAnne Neff Cross Jurin '53 died on Jan. 7, one week past her 86th birthday. She was born in Tacoma and graduated from Stadium High School. JoAnne was known for her boundless energy and interest in building community and enjoying her family and friends. In addition to raising five children, she taught painting and quilting classes, and she was a social worker for Tacoma General and Good Samaritan hospitals. Survivors include four children, 10 grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

Robert Berg '52 died on Dec. 1, 2016, after several years living with Parkinson’s disease. He was 88. Bob was born and raised in Shelton, Wash., graduating from Shelton High in 1947. He was a member of Sigma Chi fraternity at Puget Sound. Bob went on to earn a master’s degree in education at the University of Washington, with an emphasis in industrial education. He joined the U.S. Coast Guard in 1952 and spent time stationed in New London, Conn. Bob later was assigned to USCG Cutter Northwind, which patrolled the Arctic. In 1954 he began his teaching career in Clallam Bay, Wash. He taught there for two years before transferring to Bainbridge Island in 1956. Bob then moved his family to the Panama Canal Zone to teach until 1967. In 1989 he retired from North Kitsap School District, after 35 years as an educator. Outside of teaching, Bob traveled to nearly every continent. His wife, Patricia Doe Berg '52, preceded Bob in death. Two children survive them.

Lois Sacco Shelton '53 passed away on Sept. 26, 2016. She was 87. Lois was born in Omaha, Neb., and moved with her family to Tacoma in 1944. She was a 1948 graduate of Stadium High School. Lois attended Puget Sound for a few years before starting work at then-Fort Lewis. While employed there she met Bill Shelton. The two were married in 1962 and were together until his passing in 1981. They raised their family in Gig Harbor, Wash., where Lois was active in the Gig Harbor Christian Women’s Club. Survivors include three children, four grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

Ralph Mackey '54 died on Dec. 15, 2016, after a long illness. He was 86. Ralph was born and raised in Everett, Wash., graduating from Everett High in 1949. He was active in Boy Scouts; he became an Eagle Scout and attended the World Jamboree in France in 1947. As an adult scout leader, he attended the National Jamboree in Colorado in 1960. At Puget Sound Ralph was president of Sigma Chi fraternity. In 1954 he married Maurine Gerards '53. Ralph went to work for his family’s business, Washington Stone Works, as a salesperson in Spokane, Wash. He and Maurine later returned to Everett, where Ralph served as head of sales until taking the helm of the company when his father retired in 1971. After selling the business in the early 1980s, he worked as a lobbyist for environmental groups and the city of Everett. Ralph married Linda Hartford in 1966. In retirement he served as the director of the Everett Senior Center for 10 years. Ralph enjoyed mountain climbing and was a founding member of the Everett Mountain Rescue Squad. He successfully climbed the major peaks on five continents, the last, Mount Elbrus, the highest mountain in Europe, in 1979 with son Jeff. Ralph for many years served on the state of Washington’s Parks and Recreation Commission, helping set policy and purchasing land. He also wrote a book celebrating 100 years of Everett parks. Ralph was a 50-year member of the Rotary Club of Everett. He was a sports fan and enjoyed attending his grandchildren’s events. His second wife, Linda, preceded him in death. Survivors include three sons, four grandchildren, three stepchildren, and two stepgrandchildren.

Donald Snider '55 passed away on Nov. 29, 2016, at age 83. He was born and raised in Tacoma. Don served in the U.S. Navy for 21 years, earning a Bronze Star, Joint Service Commendation, and RVN Honor Medal First Class, among others. Don went on to earn a master’s degree at the University of the Philippines in 1965, and a second master’s degree at then-Memphis State University in 1975. His second career was as director of classified personnel for Sacramento City Unified School District. Don also established a research library for the California Automobile Museum. He was a deacon and ruling elder of the Fair Oaks Presbyterian Church, and sang in several area choirs and church groups. Don’s wife, Doris Caldwell Snider ‘55, four children; four grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren survive him.

Robert Cannell M.Ed. ’59 died on Dec. 28, 2016, at age 85. He was born in Centralia, Wash. Robert served in the Air Force during the Korean War. He earned his bachelor’s degree at the University of Washington. Robert was a retired English and journalism teacher. He held teaching positions in Tacoma at Mason Junior High, Stadium High School, and Lincoln High School. Robert also taught at the American International School of Lagos, Nigeria. He was an active member of Spanaway United Methodist Church. Robert enjoyed traveling with his family, walking, and gardening. His wife and a son predeceased him. Two children, 10 grandchildren, and one great-grandson survive Robert.

Ray Peterson ’60 was born in Glasgow, Mont., in 1937. He passed away on Jan. 23 at home in Bothell, Wash. Ray was a proud 1955 Lincoln High School graduate. He enjoyed playing and coaching sports throughout his life. Ray was an avid golfer and earned membership in the hole-in-one club. He was an ardent fan of the Huskies, Seahawks, and Mariners. Ray retired after 50 years in the food brokerage business. He most enjoyed spending time with family and friends. Two sons predeceased Ray. His wife of 46 years, Nanci; three children; nine grandchildren; and five great-grandchildren survive Ray.

Robert Larson ’61 passed away at home in Lakebay, Wash., on Feb. 2. He was 79. Survivors include his wife, Ann Deyo Larson ’61; three children; five grandchildren; two great-grandchildren; other family; and friends.

George Plumsi ’61 was born in Seattle on July 7, 1938, and died at home in Edmonds, Wash., on Feb. 10. He was a graduate of Seattle Preparatory School and later earned the rank of sergeant in the Army National Guard. George was an all-league football player at Puget Sound. He is remembered for his lifetime of service as a teacher in the Seattle Public Schools, serving at-risk and special-needs students. During the summer months George mentored generations of children as the director of All Saints Camp and Retreat Center and as a Boy Scout leader. He served as parish council president at St. Demetrius Greek Orthodox Church in Seattle, and he was a founding member of Holy Apostles Greek Orthodox Church in Shoreline, Wash. His wife, two sons, three grandchildren, and other beloved family members survive him.

Isadore Washington Jr. ’61 passed away on Dec. 22, 2016. He was 79. Born in Columbus, Miss., Issy spent his youth and young adulthood in Tacoma. He was a Stadium High School graduate and excelled in basketball there, and while he was a student at Puget Sound.

After college graduation Issy attended the Air Force Officer Training School and was commissioned as a second lieutenant. One of his last assignments was at the Los Angeles Air Force Base. He and his wife, Gwendolyn Seales Washington ’65, raised two sons and a daughter in Carson, Calif., where they made their home. Issy retired.

Send In Memoriam notices to arches@pugetsound.edu
Mary Ann Finney Rehm ’68 passed away suddenly on Jan. 23, from a possible embolism in her upper heart. She was 70. Mary Ann was born in Seattle and attended Puget Sound before transferring to the University of Washington School of Nursing. She worked delivering babies and saving lives for many years. Mary Ann was a “preacher’s kid,” and as such she felt a lifelong connection to God, the Bible, and prayer. Mary Ann was an avid quilter and organized numerous family gatherings. She and her husband, Russ Rehm, rode a motorcycle across the U.S. and throughout Europe. They also sailed the waters of Puget Sound for many years. Mary Ann is remembered for her listening and communication skills and for her kindness. Survivors include her husband; two children; three grandchildren; brother John Finney ’67, P’94; sister-in-law Karen Peter- son Finney ’67, P’94; and niece Karen Finney Lippert ’94.

Robert von Marenholz ’68 was born in Berlin, Germany, the youngest among the five children of Baron Walter von Marenholz and Baroness Lucy von Marenholz. His birth was registered with the American Consulate, as both his American-born parents had retained their citizenship after inheriting German titles. Bob and his family came to America via Canada in 1948. The family settled in Seattle, where Bob graduated from Lincoln High School in 1960. He enjoyed sports and was an avid football player. Summers were spent at the family’s summer home at Lake Sammamish, Wash. Activities there included boating and waterskiing. After high school Bob spent two years training his black Labrador retriever, Josh, and competed in numerous field trials. Three weeks after Josh placed second in the national trials in 1963, Bob was drafted into the Army. He spent two years in Texas with the Army Signal Corps. Afterwards, he attended Olympic College, where he met Doris Griffitts, whom he married in 1966, in Carson City, Nevada. They had two children together. After earning his bachelor’s degree in business with a minor in economics, Bob began his career in banking with First Interstate. He and Doris divorced in 1980. In 1986 Bob retired as vice president of Kitsap Bank following a major heart attack. He participated in a heart study at the University of Washington over the next 20 years, acquiring eight stents. He remarried on April 6, 1996, to Margie Beaver, a widow with two children. Bob enjoyed football games and was a Seahawks supporter. His other interests were geography, history, reading, and trivia. Bob also was known for his green thumb. He is survived by his wife of 20 years, two children, two stepchildren, three grandchildren, four stepgrandchildren, and a great-grandson.

Tomacin “Cindy” Ricker Brown ’69 died on Dec. 1, 2016, from complications related to cancer treatment. She was born in Tacoma on July 30, 1947. Cindy was a Wilson High School graduate. She earned her lifeguard certification and was a member of the water ballet team. She was a member of Chi Omega sorority at Puget Sound and studied early-childhood development. Cindy married U.S. Airman Robert Brown in 1968. They traveled the world with their young family. In 1965 they settled in Robert’s hometown of Pelham, N.C. Cindy’s husband, two children, five grandchildren, and a sister and niece in Tacoma survive her.

Richard Coovert ’69 passed away on Feb. 4 after a yearlong battle with lymphoma and other health issues. He was 69. Rick was born in Tacoma and attended area schools before moving with his family to the Key Peninsula. He graduated from Peninsula High School in Gig Harbor before earning his degree in political science at Puget Sound. Rick went on to earn a master’s degree at Pacific Lutheran University. He taught and coached for 10 years in the Tacoma Public Schools before taking on business opportunities. Rick returned to education later in his career. He enjoyed playing, watching, and coaching a variety of sports and was an avid golfer. Rick was a member of St. Mark’s Lutheran Church by the Narrows in Tacoma. His wife, Wendy; two sons; and five grandchildren survive him.

Jonathan Kemp ’69 died on Feb. 12 at age 70. Survivors include his wife, Elizabeth “Libby” Scharpf Kemp ’70; six children; and six grandchildren.

Corinne Swanson Birnel ’70 died on Jan. 13, five days prior to her 80th birthday. She was born in Duluth, Minn., but moved with her family to Tacoma at a young age. Corinne was a graduate of Tacoma’s Lincoln High School and Tacoma General Hospital’s School of Nursing. She later earned a second degree, in education, at Puget Sound. Corinne and Earl Birnel ’50 were married in 1955 and resided in their Fircrest, Wash., home for 60 years. They were members of Redeemer Lutheran Church. Survivors include two children, two granddaughters, and two great-granddaughters.

Robert McKulla ’70 passed away on Jan. 12 at age 68. As the son of a military officer, he lived throughout the U.S. and in Turkey for a time. Bob graduated from high school in Auburn, Wash., before earning his bachelor’s degree in business from Puget Sound. After college he joined the U.S. Air Force and flew T-38 fighter jets, later becoming a flight instructor in Enid, Okla. After five years of service to our country, Bob earned his M.B.A. in Oklahoma. He moved to Burlingame, Calif., to work as a stockbroker for Dean Witter. He met Pamela Miller in 1976. They married the following year and moved to Belmont, Calif., and then to San Francisco after their son was born in 1980. While still working for Dean Witter, Bob earned a law degree at the University of San Francisco School of Law and later passed the California State Bar. He also continued to fly as a commercial pilot for United Airlines. In 1985 Bob joined Prudential Securities and became senior vice president and regional director for the company. He had recently retired as vice president of marketing for BlackRock. In retirement Bob kept busy tending his garden and vineyard and making award-winning Turtle Crossing wines, woodworking with his son, and volunteering with Moraga Garden Farms. He was a Bay Area sports fan and enjoyed playing golf. Bob’s wife and son survive him.

Jerry Wilson ’70 passed away on Feb. 11. He was 70. Born and raised in University Place, Wash., Jerry graduated from Curtis High School, from UPS, and from the University of Washington with a master’s degree in nuclear engineering. He was a descendant of one of the original families of Fox Island, Wash. During his college years, he was a UPS crew member, and in later years participated in masters rowing events. Jerry began his nuclear engineering career with the U.S. Navy and then the U.S. Nuclear Regulatory Commission (NRC) in Washington, D.C. He was well respected at the commission, receiving the NRC Meritorious Service Award. He was known as the father of nuclear regulation. Jerry retired in 2012 after 40 years of service. During his life he played soccer, basketball, and softball, and enjoyed sculling, motorcycling, and competitive sailing. Jerry coached youth baseball. He returned to the Pacific Northwest in 2012 to reconnect with and soon marry Jeanne Peterson, whom he’d known all his life. Together they enjoyed traveling the globe. Jerry is survived by his wife; brother Bryon Wilson ’79; friend and brother-in-law Richard Peterson ’69, P’06; sister-in-law Carolyn Hill Peterson ’69, P’06; niece Amy Peterson ’06; and a large family of cousins and their families.

Douglas Jones ’71 died on Dec. 4, 2016, after a four-year battle with cancer. He was 68. Doug grew up in a military family, attending school in Whittier, Alaska; Lakewood, Wash.; and Karlsruhe, Germany. He was a good student and successful athlete. Doug was a wrestler and played varsity football and baseball; a highlight was pitching two no-hitters. After earning his degree in urban studies at Puget Sound, Doug went on to study at New York University. He held a variety of jobs during his life, among them logger, postal worker, cannery worker, vice president of a greeting card company, and long-haul truck driver. Doug was fluent in French, appreciated fine arts, loved eclectic music, and was an adventurous traveler and food lover. He also managed some of Seattle’s trendier eating establishments. Doug involved himself in both progressive and social justice causes throughout his life, beginning with an act of civil disobedience during the Vietnam War in support of a minority soldier. For a college assignment, he lived for a time with some of Seattle’s homeless population. Doug is remembered most for his kindness, sense of humor, and
Ernest Oliver ’71 died on Jan. 25 at age 92. He joined the Army three weeks prior to his high school graduation, attended basic training, and in January 1944, was shipped overseas. By June 1944 Ernie’s unit had landed on Omaha Beach in Normandy, France. He was in Pilsen, Czechoslovakia, at the end of the war and returned to the U.S. in 1946. In 1949 Ernie entered Tuskegee University, joined the ROTC program, and married the love of his life, Dorcas Penn. He was called back to active duty in 1952 and was assigned to Germany. Ernie commanded the last infantry battalion to patrol the Berlin Wall. He later was posted in Vietnam, where he served with the Military Assistance Command, Vietnam, as a subsector advisor. Returning to the U.S. in 1966, Ernie was assigned to then-Fort Lewis near Tacoma as a deputy inspector general. He retired in 1970 at the rank of lieutenant colonel, having earned a Combat Infantry Badge and Bronze Star. After completing his degree at Puget Sound, Ernie taught at Puget Sound, where he was a member of Kappa Sigma fraternity, and he loved to cook. Brian is survived by his wife, children, and seven grandchildren.

Randall Riffe ’72 passed away on Dec. 10, 2016, after being diagnosed with pancreatic cancer in August 2015. He was 66. Randy also had battled non-Hodgkin’s lymphoma four times between 1981 and 1988. He was the fifth lymphoma patient ever to have a bone marrow transplant at Fred Hutchinson Cancer Research Center. The lymphoma had been in remission since 2004. Randy was born in Chehalis, Wash., where he was a standout wrestler at W.F. West High School. Randy served in the Washington National Guard for nine years and received his commission as a second lieutenant. He attended both Centralia College and Puget Sound on wrestling scholarships. He married Patricia Haunreiter in 1970. Randy graduated from Puget Sound with departmental honors and was invited to join Phi Beta Kappa. He was recruited by the accounting firm Ernst & Ernst. Randy later brought the first locally owned savings and loan to Lynnwood, Wash., and developed the concept of bank branches in grocery stores. He and Patricia lived in Mill Creek, Wash., for 32 years before moving to Chicago in 2014 to be near their only son. Randy was the great-grandson of pioneers Floyd and Armeda Riffe, founders of the town of Riffe, Wash. Riffe Lake is named for them. Randy loved to travel and was a SCUBA diver in the waters of Puget Sound and Hood Canal. His wife of 46 years, son, many other family members, and friends survive him.

Paul Schanzenbach M.B.A.’74 died from heart failure on Dec. 25, 2016. He was 67. Paul was born in Cleveland, Ohio, and attended the University of Montana, where he earned his bachelor’s degree in plant science and forestry. Paul married Karen Hayes in 1972. He later earned a master’s degree with an emphasis in finance and international business. Paul held a variety of contract management positions for companies including Boeing, Sundstrand Data, and ELDEC Corporation. He enjoyed the outdoors, especially being in the woods. Paul recently had joined the St. John Orthodox Cathedral. He donated his time to various charities, such as the Brother Francis Shelter in Anchorage, and regularly preached at the Anchorage Gospel Rescue Mission. His wife, a daughter, other family members, and friends survive him.

Brian Topping ’74 passed away on Dec. 6, 2016, after a long struggle with congestive heart failure. He was 73. Brian was born in Tacoma and raised in Burley, Wash. He graduated from South Kitsap High School before serving in the U.S. Navy as a hospital corpsman. Brian was a history major at Puget Sound. He was a conscientious hunter and talented gardener, and he loved to cook. Brian is remembered for his gusto for life and sense of humor. His wife of 48 years, Alicia Topping ’76; two children; and one grandson survive him.

Linda Lothrop Schrott ’76 passed away on Feb. 13 at age 62. She was born in Seattle and raised in Gig Harbor, Wash. Linda was a member of Gamma Phi Beta sorority at Puget Sound and majored in art and design. She worked for many years with Bally Total Fitness and LA Fitness. Linda was a member of Christian Faith Center. She also was a member of Sahalie Ski Club and United Pilot Wives. Survivors include her husband, five children, three grandchildren, her mother, three brothers, and many friends who miss her.

Stuart Ewing ’78 died on Nov. 15, 2016, on San Juan Island. He was 59. He was born in Seattle and grew up in the Madison Park neighborhood. During his teenage years, Stuart fell in love with flying. He first soloed at age 15 1/2, and got his pilot’s license at 16. After earning multiple aircraft ratings, Stuart became a corporate pilot. He married his wife, Tami, in 1981. After his parents died, Stuart took over the family’s property management company. Stuart and his family made their second home on San Juan Island. He is survived by his wife and three children.

Jennifer Doel De Luca ’79 died on Dec. 2, 2016, after a long illness. She was 59. Jennifer was born in Lilingwe, Malawi. After earning her degree from Puget Sound in business, Jennifer married David De Luca in 1986. They later parted amicably. She went on to a career as a designer at Nordstrom and eventually became a foreign account manager for the company. Jennifer was known for creatively meeting challenges. She was a strong animal rights advocate throughout her life.

James Maher ’80 died on Jan. 24, from rapid onset of double pneumonia with necrotizing MRSA. He was 59. Jim graduated from Oregon Episcopal High School before attending Puget Sound, where he was a member of Kappa Sigma fraternity and majored in politics and government. In his younger years he managed his family’s cattle ranch and fruit orchards in the lower Yakima Valley. He later owned his own business, Maher Insurance Services. Jim was a member of Holy Family Catholic Church in Yakima. He enjoyed tennis, racquetball, gardening, and gold prospecting. Jim also generously helped others. His mother, three sisters, and several nieces and nephews survive him.

Rod Chiarovano ’81 passed away on Dec. 20, 2016, a week after his 60th birthday. He was born and raised in Tacoma and attended Curtis High School, where he served as ASB president, graduating in 1972. He attended Southern Methodist University on an ROTC scholarship, later receiving his bachelor’s degree from the University of Southern California. After earning his master’s degree at Puget Sound, Bob attended the University of Washington’s Pacific Coast Banking School. In 1983, to further his career, Bob and his family moved to Boise, Idaho, where he was a longtime commercial lender. Bob was a member of T Craft Aero Club in Nampa and the Boise Lions Club. He and his wife, Deni, enjoyed traveling the world, and Bob participated in outdoor activities throughout his life. His wife of 37 years, two daughters, and four grandchildren survive him.

Amy Rudell Flom ’82 died on Jan. 7. She was 55. Amy was born and raised in Wausau, Wis., graduating from Green Bay East High School. After majoring in environmental studies at UPS, she moved to Southern California, where she began a career in environmental planning and also met her...
Lynda Rubenstein ’85 died on Dec. 28, 2016, after an 18-month battle with brain cancer. She was 53. Lynda was born in Calgary, Canada, and was raised in University Place, Wash. Tom earned his baccalaureate degree in computer science and business, and worked in the computer security industry early on. He became an expert in his field, working for firms such as Deloitte and Guardian. Tom later founded TrustCC in 2000. In 2015 the company joined the IT security firm CliftonLarsonAllen. Tom had a strong faith and supported the local ministry of University Place Presbyterian Church. He is remembered for his passion, enthusiasm, and ability to make any situation fun. His wife, Nicole, and three children survive him.

Daniel Douglas ’88 died on Dec. 28, 2016, due to an accidental fall. He was 50. In 1984 Dan graduated from Valley High School in Hazelton, Idaho, where he excelled in sports and was at the top of his class academically. Dan was a member of the Sigma Nu fraternity at Puget Sound and went on to attend Arizona State University College of Law. He moved back to Idaho in 1994 and met his future wife, Lisa Pogany. The two were married in 1996. Dan held interests in baseball, motorcycles, skiing, football, and spending summers and holidays at his family’s cabin. At the time of his death, Dan was president of Douglas Tire Pros in Jerome, Idaho. His wife of 20 years and three children survive him.

Shannon O’Leary ’98 and Adam Clausen ’01 were killed in a car crash on Dec. 26, 2016, when a car hit them from behind and pushed their vehicle into oncoming traffic. They had been returning home after spending Christmas with Adam’s family in Bend, Ore. Their 4-year-old son, Felix, was uninjured in the accident. Shannon was an assistant professor of physics at Lewis & Clark College; she joined the faculty in 2011. She earned her master’s and doctoral degrees at the University of Oregon. At the time of her death, Shannon was building an experimental quantum optics lab at Lewis & Clark and was a strong proponent for women in the sciences. Adam was a technology consultant at Kolisch Hartwell, a firm specializing in intellectual property, patent, and technology law. He previously had spent eight years as a physics professor at Puget Sound, Lawrence University, University of Portland, and Lewis & Clark College. Adam attended graduate school at the University of the West Indies, where he studied general relativity. A GoFundMe site has been set up in support of their son’s education.

Zoe Vinson ’04 passed away on Feb. 13, at age 34. She was raised on Orcas Island, Wash., and worked as a veterinary assistant during high school. Zoe was a member of Kappa Alpha Theta sorority at Puget Sound and served as a Perspectives leader. After majoring in biology at Puget Sound, she pursued a nursing degree at Regis University in Denver. From there Zoe worked in the oncology department at the University of Washington Medical Center for five years. She then did postgraduate studies at Oregon Health & Science University, graduating as a certified registered nurse anesthetist. Zoe worked at Swedish Hospital in Seattle. She and her Boxer, Bee, were a registered animal therapy team. The two volunteered many hours at Seattle’s Community House, the Bailey-Boushay House, and with the Reading With Rover organization.

Courtney Dunham-Rosmann ’07 passed away Dec. 27, 2016, of non-Hodgkin’s lymphoma at her family’s home in Eugene, Ore. She was 31. Born in Seoul, South Korea, Courtney graduated from Sheldon High School in 2003. She was a biology major at Puget Sound, and she earned her Master of Public Health degree at The George Washington University in 2013. Courtney enjoyed tennis, playing during her four years at UPS; running; bicycling; hiking; organizing volunteer events; career mentoring; traveling the world; and outdoor activities with friends. She was a Peace Corps volunteer, working as a protected-areas management specialist in Honduras from 2007 to 2009. In 2010–11 she worked for USAID Honduras in strategy and program support. Courtney was on the board of the Returned Peace Corps Volunteers of Washington, D.C., from 2011 to 2015. She married Mark Rosmann on Nov. 23, 2016, in Washington, D.C. She is survived by her husband, parents, a brother, and her twin sister.
C. Cole Barnard ’44 (second from left) is one of the 238 Army Specialized Training Program soldiers enrolled at the College of Puget Sound from December 1943 to March 1944. Here he is at his Bellingham, Wash., home with grandson Puget Sound freshman Cole Herdman ’20, daughter Liz Barnard Herdman, and faculty emeritus and archives volunteer John Finney ’67, P’94 during a Dec. 28, 2016, visit to learn from Mr. Barnard more about the ASTP program and college life at Puget Sound during World War II. (See page 10 of this issue of Arches for more about the ASTP.) A monument to the soldiers may be seen outside what was then ASTP headquarters, Kittredge Hall. Photo by Karen Peterson Finney ’67, P’94.

These ’67 alums make up just one of the planning committees for the class’ 50th reunion during Summer Reunion Weekend, June 9–11, 2017. From left: Diane Garland Lenzo, Karen Peterson Finney, John Finney, Jean Crosetto Deitz, and Libby Brown Abel are coordinating the reunion of students who participated in the first semester-abroad study group in Vienna, spring 1966. Classmates from other years who also were on the Vienna trip are welcome to join the trip’s reunion, scheduled for Saturday, June 10. Photo taken by George Deitz ’64 on Feb. 25, at his and Jean’s home in Gig Harbor, Wash.

“The Tahoma Issue” of Arches (winter 2017) inspired a number of readers to check in with stories of their own mountain adventures, including this one from Michael Marr ’76 (at right in the photo). Here he is with David Wyler ’75 in 2013 at Consultation Lake, en route to the summit of California’s Mount Whitney, the highest mountain in the lower 48 U.S. states.

Ed Raisl ’78, P’13 and wife Lynn Johnson Raisl ’77, P’13 finally made it to Hawai‘i to visit James “Kimo” Mills ’78, Ed’s college roommate. They also enjoyed the hospitality of their Smith Hall dormmate David Carter ’78 and his wife, Daryl Jean Pang Carter ’81, who hosted a reunion of Loggers at their home on Jan. 7. Seated, from left: Deborah Lum Brede ’79, Lynn, Deborah Uemura Abe ’79, Kim Kirsner McKillop ’78, and Daryl Jean. Standing, from left: Karen Piltz ’81, Robert Brede ’78, Ed, Brad Carter ’75, and Smith Hall dormmates Eldon Ahue ’78, Wyatt Lee ’78, David, and Kimo. The Raisls report having a terrific time with their former classmates and hosts. While they were on Oahu, they decided to recruit for the 40th reunion of the Class of 1978 next year!
Steve Aliment ’79, P’10, P’12 retired from Boeing in December 2016 in order to have more time to write songs and perform with his current music project, Denny Blaine, an acoustic duet featuring the singing and songwriting talents of Seattle-based Jack Johnson and Steve. The two performed with the San Francisco band Yanks, toured the U.S. and Canada, and recorded three acclaimed Yanks albums, two for DTI Records and one for the Lolita label in Paris. Steve has played with The Rangehoids, No Cheese Please (Logger band!), and The Fighting Cocks. Jack’s musical career has taken him across the world with Das Blok, The Flamin’ Groovies, and Lloyd Cole, and into the studio with Alice Cooper, Peter Wolf, and John Waite. Steve describes Denny Blaine’s style as “tight harmonic vocals melding and shimmering—like the Everly Brothers, but with a streetwise edge.” He calls the genre “fresh Americana in a cool pop wrapper.” Decide for yourself! Follow Denny Blaine on Facebook at facebook.com/dennyblainemusic.

Here in April 2016 at the Reveal Walla Walla Valley wine auction (an event for people in the wine trade to taste and purchase small-lot, one-of-a-kind wines made by Walla Walla Valley winemakers) are, from left: Mike Corliss ’82, P’13, owner of Corliss Estates and Tranche Cellars; Rob Griswold ’11, in sales at Corliss Estates, now in marketing at Trysk Print Solutions; Randall Hopkins ’89, owner of Corvus Cellars; and Chuck Reininger ’82, owner and winemaker at Reininger Winery. Photo by Richard Duvall.

At the wedding of Brian Stock and Sarah Lerch on Nov, 19, 2016, in Santee, Calif., family (and Logger alumns!) joined Brian’s mom, Donna Campbell Stock ’80, for the celebration and this photo. From left: Paula Stock Reiner ’81; Hannah Campbell-Smith ’15, Kathleen Campbell ’81, P’15; mother of the groom Donna; the Rev. John Coleman Campbell ’77, P’11; Dave Campbell ’75; Pete Reiner ’80, and Donna Stock Novack ’79.

The 6th Annual Gamma Phi Fall Reunion was convened near Temecula, Calif., at Kathleen McCarthy Duncan’s ’82 family ranch. Enjoying the weekend are, front, from left: Terri Murphy Gietzen ’81, Carol Headen Reid ’80, Kristin Bonawitz Blackman ’80, Kathy Draz Zopatti ’81, and Krista Pearson ’80. Back, from left: the Rev. Betsy Goss Stillwell ’75, Amy Truex Lewis ’80, Lei Narveson Udell ’83, Lucy Sharp Romijn ’75, Kathleen; Sally Schad Giffin ’82, and Mindy Goss Shipley ’81.
These Pi Phi sorority sisters all lived in Seward Hall as students. They joined Trustee Holly Sabelhaus Dillon ‘84, J.D.’88 and Eric Dillon at their home on Jan. 23 to meet Puget Sound President Isiaah Crawford. Back, from left: Jill Boltmann ‘86; Cindy Niichel O’Brien ‘84; Deborah Funes ‘87; Marcie Root Healey ‘84, P’14; and Sarah Hong Streun ‘87. Middle, from left: Wendy Bambrick ’85, P’17; Chris Kiefer Turner ’85, P’15; and Lisa Kruger Syme ’83. Front, from left: Kimberly Vande Noord Daugs ’86; Julie Brachvogel Elder ’84, P’12, P’15, P’18; President Crawford; and Holly.

Trevor Anthony ‘02 and Jennifer Lesyna were married on July 2, 2016, in Palo Alto, Calif. Loggers traveled from all over the country to celebrate with them. From left: Erin Haney ’02, Czarina Ramsay ’02, Brynn Hambly ’02, Lael Carlson Krug ’02, the bride and groom; Kate Loes Sage ’02, and Damon Haerr Sage ’02. The couple live in downtown Philadelphia, where Trevor works in sales management for Axalta Coating Systems, and Jennifer owns a health coaching business.

Sister Confianza del Señor (aka Prairie Cutting ’04) sends this news: “On Nov. 16, 2016, I made my Perpetual Profession and was consecrated a nun for the rest of my life. The service took place at Good Samaritan United Methodist Church in Ceibita, Tocoa, a one-hour walk plus a two-hour bus ride from the monastery. During our Annual Retreat in September, I experienced clarity about making a lifetime commitment. God took away all my doubts and concerns, and I could finally put my full trust (confianza in Spanish) in God’s love and provision.” Here, splitting firewood at Amigas del Señor Monastery in Limon, Colon, Honduras, where she’s lived for 11 years, Sister Confianza adds: “Once a Logger, always a Logger. Now I’m a Logger for God!” Learn more about Amigas del Señor at oakgroveunitedmethodist.com/amigasdelsenor.

Cherilyn Inouye ’03, M.A.T.’05 and husband Daniel Diffenderffer welcomed their daughter, Emma, into the world on Nov. 19, 2016. She was born at Queen’s Medical Center in Honolulu and weighed in at 7 pounds, 3.4 ounces, and was 19.5 inches long. Emma was 1 day old in this photo and reportedly loves snuggles and smiles, walks outside, and bedtime stories. The family lives on the Windward side of Oahu.

Marshall Bennett ‘95 and Keely Running Teske ’93, M.A.T.’96 got together on Dec. 28, 2016, at Auburn Riverside High School (Wash.). Marshall played for the UPS men’s basketball team for four years, and Keely played for the women’s basketball team. They were great friends and very supportive of each other. Marshall brought his wife and two girls to watch Keely’s daughter, Elly Teske, play in the basketball tournament at Auburn Riverside. Elly is a senior at West Valley High School in Yakima, Wash., where Keely continues to teach high school chemistry and forensics. Elly has committed to play basketball for NAIA Division I University of Great Falls in Montana next year.

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Aleisha Smith ’04 and Trevor Thornton were married on Aug. 6, 2016, in Santa Fe, N.M. The two met during their master’s program in Santa Fe in 2010. Loggers in attendance, clockwise from back, left: Jordan Hanssen ’04, Tiffany Lordan Courtnage ’04. Ian Courtnage ’05, Whitney Ulvestad ’09, Kathleen Sullivan ’04, Anna Price-Meader Waldman ’04, and the bride (in the captain’s hat and fangs!). The couple currently live in Minneapolis, where Aleisha is a Ph.D. student in English literature at the University of Minnesota, and Trevor is a high school English teacher at Breck School.

In summer 2016 Ali Striggow ’05 studied coral reefs, manatees, howler monkeys, jaguars, and other wildlife while learning methods that communities in Belize are using to help sustain them. Ali, a zookeeper at the Houston Zoo, lives in Texas and took the graduate course in pursuit of a master’s degree from Miami University’s Global Field Program. She tells us: “It was inspiring to meet the Belizian conservationists who are working to protect their wildlife. And if people have never tried to sleep in a jungle cabin with no windows during a tropical thunderstorm, I highly recommend it! I thought we might float away (which is saying a lot given that I live in Houston, which floods on a regular basis). It was an amazing and humbling experience.”

Janet Yao ’07 and Russell Howe ’07 welcomed their second child, Clara Olivia Howe, on Dec. 2, 2016, just in time for the holidays! She is 3 weeks old in this photo. Older sister Madeleine, 2, loves hugging her baby sister. Janet works for a nonprofit in San Francisco, and Russell is a software consultant for a hospital in New Jersey. The family currently lives in San Mateo, Calif.

Kate Frasca Knudson ’09, M.A.T.’11 and Peder Knudson’08, M.A.T.’11 welcomed their first child, Connor, in May 2015. Connor is 1 1/2 in this photo. The family lives in Puyallup, Wash. Kate teaches junior high science, and Peder teaches high school social studies.

Katherine Ketter ’07 and Sam Christman ’07 got hitched in sunny Pine, Colo., on June 20, 2016. Fellow Loggers in attendance, back, from left: Brenden Goetz ’07, Tyler Thirloway ’05, Andy Weidmann ’01, M.A.T.’05, honorary Logger Miguel Madero, Andrew Marsters ’05, Nat Shepard ’10, and Jean Gibb ’07. Front, from left: Emily Naftalin ’07, Jenny Badewitz Bourgeois ’07, the bride and groom, Micaela O’Connor ’07, and Kayla Bordelon ’07. Recently Sam has been doing some freelance physics writing, and Katherine has a small side business.

Janet Yao ’07 and Russell Howe ’07 welcomed their second child, Clara Olivia Howe, on Dec. 2, 2016, just in time for the holidays! She is 3 weeks old in this photo. Older sister Madeleine, 2, loves hugging her baby sister. Janet works for a nonprofit in San Francisco, and Russell is a software consultant for a hospital in New Jersey. The family currently lives in San Mateo, Calif.
Adrianne Akmajian ’08 and Jonathan Scordino were married on Oct. 8, 2016, at Adrianne’s parents’ home in Albuquerque, N.M. Several Puget Sound friends joined the celebration. From left: Cory Kawabata ’08, Alix Womack ’09, Valerie Koch Murakami ’08, the bride, Will Holden ’08, Emily Engvall Holden ’08, Alex Paauwe ’08, and Katie Atkinson ’08. Adrianne and Jonathan both live and work in Neah Bay, Wash.

Arianna Bodaghi ’10 and Richard Bigelow ’09 were married on July 9, 2016, on Fox Island, Wash. Loggers who took part in their wedding included bridesmaids Soraya Bodaghi ’14, Dana McGinnis ’10, and Alison Markette ’10. A.J. Middleton ’09 served as one of the groomsmen. Richard and Arianna met at ages 14 and 12 respectively. Their parents worked together while Arianna and Richard were growing up, and the couple says that back then they knew each other’s parents better than they knew each other. When both ended up attending Puget Sound, they occasionally would bump into each other at the SUB. Arianna left her job at the Tacoma Art Museum after graduating in 2010 and started working at Hinshaw’s Acura; by some fated coincidence Richard started working there, too, after a season of coaching football. They became good friends and started dating in February 2015. Richard proposed in August 2015 at Arianna’s mom’s house (which also is where their wedding took place) while they were there celebrating Arianna’s birthday. The rest, as they say, …!

Stephanie Schuster ’08 and Chris Tezak (2008 Embry-Riddle Aeronautical University grad) were married on Sept. 4, 2016, on the mountaintop wedding platform at Crystal Mountain Ski Resort in Washington state. As an homage to both of the couple’s heritages, and similar to the beloved Logger Homecoming tradition, they concluded their ceremony by sawing through a log! Several fellow Loggers were in attendance. Lower left, from left: Nikki Brokmeyer Carsley ’08, the bride, Alyse Cato Aanestad ’08, and matron of honor Haley Gilge Plesnicher ’08. Present though not pictured: Sievkheng Ly ’04. Stephanie and Chris met on a hike in 2009. Five years later Chris proposed while the couple was soaring in a hot air balloon over Serengeti National Park. They share a condo in the Pioneer Square neighborhood of Seattle and say they look forward to a lifetime of hiking, traveling, and other adventures.

Erin Swieter ’06 tipped us off that last summer her husband, Taylor Thompson ’06, was inducted into the National Baseball Congress Hall of Fame in Wichita, Kan. Taylor played in 11 NBC tournaments, earning All American titles in 2008, 2010, 2013, and 2014, and Championship Titles in 2013 and 2015. In 11 seasons he pitched 106 innings in 50 relief appearances while maintaining a 0.75 ERA and racking up 90 strikeouts while giving up only 27 walks. Wow. Taylor is the holder of several UPS baseball records for pitching.

Send Scrapbook photos to arches@pugetsound.edu
Alex Lippert ’10 married Brittany Joy Daugherty on Sept. 6, 2015, in Black Forest, Colo. The newlyweds then flew to Croatia and on to Greece for their honeymoon. Logger attendees included Garrett Michaud ’10, Reid Carley ’10, Steve Schweberger ’10, Sam Antione ’10, and Ryan McQueeny ’11. Sam Stookesberry ’10 gave a toast of “epic proportions” to the bride and groom, and Jasper Tollefson ’10 played his acoustic guitar and sang a song by Dave Matthews and Coldplay during the cake cutting. In 2016 Alex and Brittany Joy went on honeymoon parte seconda to Italy. The couple currently live in a historic home built in 1898 in Colorado Springs, Colo. Brittany is an account executive at local ad agency Vladimir Jones and also teaches yoga. Alex started a wealth management practice after graduation and hired his first full-time employee in 2015. He also holds the CFA credential.

Megan Janes ’12 and Suzie Barnes were married on Dec. 3, 2016, in Kona, Hawai’i. Here, from left: Marissa Jeffers ’15, sister of the bride Tara Millison, Aryn Grause ’12, Lindsey Janes ’09, Megan and Suzie, Ann Marie Campos with her two kids, Naomi Barnes, Ilana Stonebraker, Dee Nguyen, and Meredith Davis. Megan’s brainchild, Seattle Pops (seattlepops.com) will open its first brick-and-mortar popsicle store this May! The shop is located in the Wallingford neighborhood of Seattle and will offer 16 to 20 rotating flavors each season. Customers can watch their 100 percent local/organic popsicles being made each day. And chocolate dipping also will be on the menu!

These Puget Sound alumni all currently are in graduate school in the chemistry department at the University of Minnesota. From left: Wilson Bailey ’11, Craig van Bruggen ’12, Robin Harkins ’14, and Mary Packard ’15. Wilson is a post-doc in the Tolman group, which encompasses synthetic bioinorganic and organometallic/polymer chemistry research; Robin is in his third year in the Gladfelter group, working on organometallic chemistry in vapor deposition reactions and dye-sensitized ZnO nanoparticles; Craig is in his second year in the Reineke group, whose research contributes to the field of polymeric materials chemistry; and Mary, also in her second year, is part of the Topczewski group, involved in research to make chemical synthesis sustainable. The four are pictured on the bridge in front of the chemistry building, Kolthoff Hall.
As part of the 75th anniversary celebration for Kittredge Hall, alumni flew in from New York, Pennsylvania, Indiana, Iowa, Colorado, California, and Oregon, and drove from parts of Washington to participate in the Art History Alumni Colloquium on campus, Jan. 27–28. Among them from, left: Nichole Lindquist-Kleissler ‘15, Elsa Woolley ‘15, Maggie O’Rourke ‘14, Ben Block ‘14, Brendan Balaam ‘15, Lucas Sokolsky ‘14, Professor of Art and Art History Linda Williams, Sam Mandy ‘14, Louisa Raitt ‘15, Tasia Klineczewicz ‘14, and Lucy Fey ‘15. Other alumni presenters included Christie Chang ‘15, Katie Ferguson ‘09, Michelle Reynolds ‘12, Andrew Griebeler ‘09, Kelsey Eldridge ‘12, Tess Kutasz Christensen ‘06, Scott Valentine ’07, Mary Sudar ’83, Pamela Haynes Jaynes ’03, Bekah McKay ’10, keynote speaker Carolyn Dean ’80 (see page 41), Sarah Titus ’04, Joan Downs ’86, and Brenda Longfellows ’94. Professors Emeriti Ron Fields and Ill Nagy also facilitated roundtable and panel discussions at the colloquium, along with current art and art history professors Kriszta Kotsis, Zaixin Hong, and Linda Williams.

Justin Bigelow ‘16 (second, from right), following a prescribed burn. He currently is a member of the AmeriCorps St. Louis Emergency Response Team. In March he was deployed in Tennessee to assist with the aftermath of the wildfire that tore through Sevier County, Tenn., in late November 2016. In the immediate aftermath of a disaster, the team assists with search and rescue, initial damage assessment, debris clearance, distribution of life-sustaining supplies, and outreach to impacted families. When members are not on disaster, they are doing conservation work in Missouri. A huge part of their conservation efforts throughout the year involve prescribed burns to help restore natural habitats, eradicate invasive species, and manage forest health. In the months leading up to fire season, members also work extensively to prepare a “fireline,” a buffer between the area intended to be burnt and the land surrounding these areas. ERT members help burn more than 30,000 acres a year on average.
Meet Lumpy Hamburger. Yep, that’s really her name. Lumpy’s owners, the Brooks family, were visiting from Portland in February and posted this photo to Instagram with the caption: “Touring colleges. I think I found the one for me!” Hmm. Lumpy looks good in maroon. We may have found a sidekick for Grizz.
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