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Did you really graduate from Puget Sound if you didn’t graduate in the rain? The Class of 2022 earned its street cred Sunday, May 15, at the university’s 130th Commencement Ceremony, where the temperature was cool and the rainfall was steady. But nothing could dampen the spirits of our grads.
always a logger

36 profiles
We spotlight the 2022 Distinguished Alumni Award winners; Alexey Rudolph Root ’83 shines a light on women chess champions; Neal Berntsen ’82 takes the trumpet to new heights; Torey Anderson DPT ’18 helped U.S. skiers at the Beijing Games; Kristen Bor ’05 makes “adventure blogging” look easy.

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Remembering members of our community who have passed.

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Loggers share photos of their reunions, weddings, serendipitous meetings, and more.

49 object of our affection
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Influencers and Mentors

President Isiaah Crawford was recognized by his undergraduate alma mater, Saint Louis University, with an honorary doctorate in May. We asked him to reflect on his college experience.

You were raised by your mother, aunt, and grandmother, and they all stressed the importance of a college degree, didn’t they?

Yes. Some of my earliest memories are the admonitions that “you will be going to college.” That was their singular focus, and they worked very hard to create the opportunity for me to go to college. I grew up in a house of books, as my family loved to read. When I was very young, my mother and I would read the dictionary together. [laughs] We would start at “A,” and we would read and define words together.

What kind of a student were you in college?

I loved every second of my undergraduate experience. By my sophomore year, I knew I wanted to pursue an advanced degree in clinical psychology, so I was focused on doing all that I needed to do to achieve that goal. I was doing research in the psychology department and community-based project work with a number of faculty members. I was a serious student, but I had fun. I played club sports—a lot of flag football, softball, and tennis—and I was involved in student government, primarily with the Black Student Union.

Are there similarities between Saint Louis University and Puget Sound?

Saint Louis University has a much more research-oriented focus now—it has evolved over the years—but it has a liberal arts emphasis at its heart. That’s one of the reasons that the opportunity here at Puget Sound felt very resonant and consistent with my own educational experience. SLU was and is very much focused on the liberal arts and supporting students in their pursuit of truth and understanding, but also poses the question: What are you going to do with this education? How are you going to make a difference in the world? That speaks very clearly to what we do here—as well as the idea of educating and informing the whole person.

Later, when you were finishing your doctorate at DePaul and thinking you wanted to go into clinical psychology, you had a mentor who steered you toward an academic job instead. You’re referring to Leonard Jason, one of my primary professors in graduate school. I was thinking I would work in a psychiatric hospital or community mental health center. I was not thinking about a traditional academic appointment as an assistant professor. An opportunity became available at Loyola Chicago, down the street from DePaul, and Professor Jason wanted me to apply for it. I kept saying, “Dr. Jason, I don’t want an academic job,” and he kept saying, “I think you really should. I think you’d be good.” We went back and forth for a while and finally Dr. Jason—one of the calmest guys I know—yelled at me, “Apply for the job, Isiaah!” So I did, to appease him. And here I am.

It speaks to the importance of mentorship. And, you know, he could see something in me that I couldn’t see in myself. He had a belief in me that I didn’t have in myself, and he was putting his hand on my back, pushing me forward, and doing it in a way where I felt that he was walking with me. That is something I have tried to keep in mind as I’ve worked with students and colleagues since that moment. I certainly do believe in the importance of mentors and the difference they make, and the idea that it is impossible for someone to fully “know thyself” without the help of other people.

Don’t you think that’s one of the greatest aspects of a liberal arts education—that the faculty know you? And that there are opportunities for mentors to shape students’ lives?

Absolutely. And I would say—particularly for us—mentors can be staff and peers, as well. What we’re looking to do at Puget Sound is establish a full-bore mentorship program, which will also include our alumni, such that every student who would want to have one could have an alumni mentor. We’re really investing in the concept of mentorship and believe the impact it will have on the development of our students will be immeasurable.

Saint Louis University just awarded you an honorary doctorate. What would you say you gained from your undergraduate experience there?

I really do believe that this life that I have been so very privileged to live is a result of my mother, my grandmother, and my aunt—and Saint Louis University. They believed in me; gave me a set of skills, knowledge, and values to take out into the world; taught me to see the good in all things and all people; and taught me to remember that you’re part of something greater than yourself. And for that, I will always be grateful.

—Interview by Tina Hay
What We’re Talking About on Campus

LU’AU IS BACK
In April, the Ka Ohana me ke Aloha student club hosted the Spring Lu’au, a celebration of Hawaiian and Polynesian cultures through dance, in person for the first time since 2019. The show included five hula dances choreographed and performed by Puget Sound students, plus a performance by a Tahitian dance troupe from Tacoma’s Asia Pacific Cultural Center. New this year: a country store with beloved candies, nuts, and juices from Hawai’i.

BROKEN RECORD
Logger Day Challenge raised a record-high $488,985 for the university in March. Nearly 1,700 alumni (from 69 classes spanning 1955–2020), along with parents and friends, took part in the one-day online giving event, with the money raised going to scholarships, learning services, athletics, and other areas.

FULBRIGHTS ARE US
University of Puget Sound was again a top producer of Fulbright awards in 2021–22, according to the U.S. Department of State. Five more students earned Fulbights this spring and will soon head to Germany, Taiwan, and other countries.

OFFERING INSIGHT
President Isiaah Crawford was quoted extensively in an INSIGHT Into Diversity Q&A with LGBTQ+ college presidents. His advice to LGBTQ individuals hoping to become top administrators in higher education? “Don’t be afraid of it. Higher education is ready for you, and there will be people to support you.”

NEW LEADERS
Sarah Comstock, who’s been at Puget Sound for 15 years, is the new VP for student affairs and dean of students. Comstock started at the university as assistant director for student activities. The university also named Victor Martin of Cal State Bakersfield to be VP for university relations, and Kimberly Kvaal of St. Edward’s University in Texas to be executive VP and chief financial officer.

WISDOM SHARED
Author Tayari Jones—whose novel An American Marriage received the Women’s Prize for Fiction and was an Oprah’s Book Club selection—was on campus in April to give the Pierce Lecture and to visit Professor Sara Freeman’s Seminar in Scholarly Inquiry on Justice, Arts, and Incarceration. Freeman’s 16 students—all first-years—had thoughtful questions for Jones about researching the book, developing the novel’s characters, and social justice issues. Then one student blurted out the real question on everyone’s minds: “I’m sorry, I just have to ask: What’s Oprah like?”

HOWDY, PARDNER
Logger alumni now have access to additional grad school opportunities through a new partnership with Pacific Lutheran University. The agreement waives GRE/GMAT requirements and application fees, and streamlines the process for Loggers and Lutes applying to select programs: the MPH and MEd programs at Puget Sound and the MBA, MS in marketing analytics, and MS in kinesiology programs at PLU.

HONORARY DOCS
The university awarded honorary doctorates at Commencement to two prominent public servants: Miriam Barnett recently retired after 16 years as CEO of YWCA Pierce County, and G. Helen Whitener is the first Black woman to serve on the Washington Supreme Court and the first Black LGBT judge in the state.

2022 Best Value Colleges list, evaluating a combination of factors including academic rigor, affordability, and career outcomes for graduates. South Sound Magazine readers agree, once again voting Puget Sound the Best College in the South Sound.

FEEL THE LOVE
The Princeton Review named Puget Sound to its 2022 Best Value Colleges list, evaluating a combination of factors including academic rigor, affordability, and career outcomes for graduates. South Sound Magazine readers agree, once again voting Puget Sound the Best College in the South Sound.
NEVER TOO LATE
Ted Parker ’22 received his diploma at Commencement in May—nearly 50 years after he started. Parker enrolled in 1974 and left four years later with a job and a wife (Lokelani Kini Parker ’76)—but one credit shy of a degree. After a career in IT and software development, he returned in January to take that last class.

A GRANT FOR GOOD
Tanya Erzen, director of crime, law, and justice studies, is leading a project to restore opportunities for incarcerated women that COVID-19 disrupted. The project has won a $109,000 grant from the National Endowment for the Humanities.

SHE’S OUR IDOL
When Zia Kloetzel ’25 posted a cover of “Sixty Years” by Sophia James to her Instagram account, she never expected an invitation to audition for American Idol—

but that’s what she got. She made it as far as the top 56 contestants before her run in the competition ended. Listen to Kloetzel’s debut single, “He Dares,” on Spotify or check out an exclusive performance at youtube.com/univpugetsound.

MEANWHILE, IN ST. LOUIS
President Isiaah Crawford returned to his undergraduate alma mater, Saint Louis University, in May to receive an honorary Doctor of Education degree, recognizing “his commitment to creating inclusive learning environments for the next generation of visionary leaders and lifelong learners.”

CREW CHIEF LEAVING
After 10 years as head coach of men’s and women’s crew, Aaron Benson MAT’23 is stepping down. He’ll stay at the university to pursue a Master of Arts in Teaching.

SPECIAL PROFS
Provost Laura Behling announced five endowed professorship appointments to begin in the fall. Prithi Joshi (English) was named Susan Resneck Pierce Professor of Humanities and Honors; she’ll develop and expand curricula in decolonizing and diversifying books for young children, books as human artifacts, and more. Suzanne Holland (religion, spirituality, and society) was re-appointed to the John B. Magee Chair in Science and Values, continuing to cultivate links between Puget Sound and the local health care community. Jeff Matthews (business and leadership) was re-appointed the George Frederick Jewett Professor; he’ll help create new courses and hire senior faculty members. Justin Tiehen and Ariela Tubert (philosophy) will jointly hold a Dolliver Professorship focused on the intersection of the humanities and artificial intelligence.

PAYMENT: Ben Tromly Understanding the War in Ukraine

Professor of Russian and European History Ben Tromly helps to make sense of the ongoing conflict. —Amy Downey

BEHIND THE WHY
It’s complicated, but if there’s one main reason for the invasion, says Tromly, it’s that Vladimir Putin sees Ukraine as being part of Russia. “There’s this Russian imperial idea that these are ‘one people’ who have been divided,” says Tromly. “The narrative is that Ukraine has been pissed away from Russia and corrupted by Western powers.” Although the war started when Russia annexed Crimea from Ukraine in 2014, one motivation to invade Ukraine could be a reaction to Ukraine’s decades of independence from the Soviet Union. Having a more democratic neighbor might feel like a political threat: Could the Ukrainian government set an example and eventually influence Putin’s authoritarian system?

ARE SANCTIONS IMPORTANT?
Foreign companies closing up shop in Russia will lead to massive unemployment—but will it stop the war? Probably not anytime soon, explains Tromly: “It’s easy to say that sanctions will severely damage the Russian economy, but their purpose—longer term—is harder to define.” In fact, the sanctions may even strengthen the regime’s political beliefs, since Putin already blames the West for the war. As for the yachts being seized? Tromly says the oligarchs don’t have as much power as the rest of the world thinks; in many cases, Putin has already pushed them out.

THE ROLE OF BIG TECH
Early on, tech giants like YouTube, Facebook, and Twitter blocked Russian disinformation and propaganda on their platforms. The decision led to Russia unplugging itself from huge parts of the internet in order to control the information its citizens could access. Adds Tromly: “We’ve realized how much power these tech companies have.”

SUPERPOWER STATUS
In an imperial war—one instigated to expand, rather than defend, a country’s borders—there’s a need to uphold the notion that nations are equal and borders are firm, says Tromly. That’s why the United States and its allies have gotten involved. “What’s been really interesting in all of this,” he says, “is that the U.S. has gone back to a sense of its role in the world—to help maintain world order.”
Ready, Hup!
After 32 seasons, head swim coach Chris Myhre is officially leaving the pool.

Chris Myhre was 6 the first time he jumped into the former Wallace Pool on campus, coaxed off the high board by his mother with the promise of a root beer milkshake. He kept swimming through college in Hawai‘i, but by the time he returned to Washington to start his first teaching job at a high school in Shelton, he was ready to move on. He only begrudgingly agreed to fill in when the swim coach quit—and soon discovered he had not just a knack for coaching but a passion.

Myhre returned to Puget Sound in 1990 as head coach of the women’s team and took over both programs in 1994, succeeding the legendary Don Duncan. He also has served as aquatics director, managing the aquatics center’s staff and programs, and teaching courses in first aid and CPR, swimming for fitness, and physical education.

Myhre coached 71 NAIA All-Americans, 21 NCAA All-Americans, and 11 individual NAIA national champions, and was named NAIA Coach of the Year in both the men’s and women’s divisions. But it’s the relationships developed over the years that Myhre holds close. “When it’s all said and done, that’s what you take with you,” he says.

For many former swimmers, Myhre’s impact went beyond his coaching. “Coach Myhre was competitive, but it was clear he cared about us,” says Ava Williams ’13. “He brought a lightness, joy, and care to swimming that I try to carry with me to this day, in and out of the pool.”

Myhre retired at the end of the academic year, and the university announced the hiring of Jay Daniels, head swimming and diving coach at Kalamazoo College, as his successor. What’s next for Myhre? Maybe travel, maybe working on his golf game (which he describes as “abysmal”). But for the moment, he’s taking it all in. “I feel so blessed to have had this career, at this place. I couldn’t imagine it going any other way.” —Karin Vandraiss ’13

OH, SNAP!

Commencement Walk... Sit... Stay Are dogs allowed to participate in Commencement? Asking for a friend. @dolly_vii_diaries

May Day Puget Sound rocks every season, but there’s something special about the freshly cut grass and bright blue skies of May. @wds2009

Reaction Time A fusion reactor at Puget Sound? Yes, thanks to an interdisciplinary team of students and the physics department. @el.slatty
A Complicated History

In his newest book, historian Adam Sowards ’95 examines the long-running tensions between environmentalists and industry over public lands in the West.

BY MICHAEL WEINREB

While growing up near Seattle, Adam Sowards ’95 wasn’t exactly a lover of the outdoors. In fact, when he enrolled in an environmental history course during his junior year at Puget Sound, he was driven more by the insistence of his advisor, Bill Breitenbach, that he diversify his coursework as a history major than by the prospect of actually learning about the subject. And then, in about week three, inspiration struck. “All of a sudden,” Sowards says, “all the history I thought I knew looked different when I looked at it from this different angle.”

That course, taught by former Puget Sound professor Andrew Isenberg (now at the University of Kansas), combined with another course Isenberg taught about the history of the American West—as well as classes taught by Nancy Bristow—didn’t just wake Sowards up to new possibilities. They inspired his entire career.

With his focus on the intersection of the history of the American West and the history of the environment, Sowards, now 49, went on to Arizona State for graduate school. Until recently, when his wife took a new job in the northwesterner. I started to really recognize the uniqueness of the West.”

“I started to really recognize the uniqueness of the West.”

things that I’ve been interested in for close to 30 years now.”

An Open Pit Visible From the Moon tells the story of the push and pull during the 1960s between extractive industry and environmental activists over the Glacier Peak Wilderness Area of Washington’s North Cascades. Making Public Lands, Sowards’ fifth book, expands his work by tracing the larger history of conservation on public lands. It explores the history of those lands and how the agencies that govern them, like the National Park Service and U.S. Forest Service, were shaped by activism and political concerns.

As for the future of those lands in the midst of the effects of climate change and the ever-present tension between industry and environmentalism?

“My pessimist side says we might be doomed given the political polarization in the United States and with climate change,” Sowards says. “It can feel impossible that these lands can be managed either for the greatest democratic or the greatest ecological good. But my optimist side says that public lands are a place where a more equitable relationship with lands and people could exist.”

Sowards points to a section in his book about Bears Ears National Monument in Utah, where a group of indigenous tribes pushed the government to have it recognized as a national monument. “The public land system hasn’t always treated indigenous people well,” Sowards says. “So you have this inter-tribal coalition come together and come to the federal government and say, ‘We think it would be a good option to manage this as a national monument.’” After the Obama administration protected that land, the Trump administration scaled back those protections before the Biden administration restored them “with important managerial input from the tribal people of that region,” Sowards says.

Sowards is also hopeful because the current heads of the Department of the Interior and the National Park Service are both Native American. “There are ways to learn from the past and make improvements and try to rectify some of those wrongs,” Sowards says. “Public lands are a great experiment in democracy. It’s often an experiment that fails, but it has the potential to really see great elements of our nation’s civic life at work.”

Since announcing his departure from University of Idaho, Sowards has been teaching classes online while he figures out what comes next. And all those years after taking those courses at Puget Sound, Sowards found himself coming full circle when his old professor, Nancy Bristow, used An Open Pit Visible From the Moon in a class she taught about 1960s history—and asked her former pupil to Zoom in for the class discussion. “I’ve always said she was the best classroom teacher I’ve ever seen,” Sowards says.

Attending Puget Sound, Sowards says, remains one of the best decisions he ever made, as it literally shaped his career—and made him appreciate the outdoors in a way he never had before. At Idaho, he taught a program called Semester in the Wild, which involved spending time at the 2.4-million-acre Frank Church-River of No Return Wilderness, the largest contiguous wilderness in the lower 48 states.

“I think college is good that way, because it hits you at a time in your life where you’re open to having those sorts of discoveries,” Sowards says. “And it certainly worked that way for me.”
“Public lands are a great experiment in democracy,” Adam Sowards ’95 says. Shown here: Zion National Park in Utah.
The Nature of Artificial Intelligence

Assistant Professor America Chambers talks about how she taught a computer to write poetry—and how we’re a long way from computers taking over the world.

BY JONNY EBERLE

America Chambers, assistant professor of mathematics and computer science, studies how computers interpret text and teaches her students how to build algorithms that can comprehend written language.

How did you first become interested in computer science?
I ended up in computer science entirely by accident. I went to college to study math and education. I took an education class my first semester where my professor read us an excerpt from a book called *Computers in the Classroom* about a high school computer science class. At the time, I thought that sounded like the kind of hands-on teaching I wanted to do. I always tell my students that I failed my first midterm, but afterward my professor asked me to be a tutor because I understood what it was like to struggle. I think that invitation was why I stuck with it.

What brought you to Puget Sound?
We were in Southern California at the time. My husband wanted to start a church, and we spent two years researching various cities. We had two friends who were pastors in Seattle, and they told us about Tacoma—they said it’s diverse, it’s growing quickly, and it has a university. So we actually decided to come to Tacoma before we had jobs. Then a few months later, someone forwarded me the job posting from the computer science department here.

What is natural language processing, and why does this area of research interest you?
Natural language processing is the intersection of written text and artificial intelligence. It’s all about trying to build algorithms that can understand and generate text. It’s so interesting, because the mundane things your brain does every day are so difficult for a computer to do. Sometimes you have to just sit there and wonder, *How did I do that? How did I understand what this person was saying? How did I know that this friend would like this book? Your brain is amazing. I could spend the rest of my life researching the most basic task your brain does, trying to get an algorithm to do the same thing.*

Recently, you published research where you trained a neural network to write Homeric poetry. Can you talk about that project?
That came from a student, Annie Lamar ’19, who was a classics and computer science major. She came to me with the idea of training an artificial intelligence to write Homeric poetry. She served as the domain expert from a classics perspective, bringing in all this detailed knowledge about ancient Greek and about style and meter, and I came alongside to provide the computer science knowledge. We trained a neural network by having it read 27,000 lines of *The Odyssey* and *The Iliad.* Then we ran it through some models to see if it could generate the same kind of poetry. Annie even brought in ancient Greek experts and asked if they could identify which lines were the original text and which ones were written by the AI. What we found was that long pieces of text started to turn into gobbledygook, but if presented with a single line, it becomes much harder to distinguish between the human and the computer. It was a fantastic collaboration and an exemplar of people from different fields coming together.

Are you at all concerned about artificial intelligence getting too smart?
Not at all. I gave a presentation for parents on this topic recently, and I said, “You don’t need to worry that computers are going to kill you. You should just worry about your data and privacy. I really like teaching Introduction to Computer Science, because after that class, students realize computers are actually really dumb. So you’re fine. You’re not safe from the other humans using computers, but you’re safe from the computers.”

What do you hope students gain from your classes?
There are two things I hope students take away. The first is a larger historical perspective on what we’re learning. The second is critical and logical thinking skills. It isn’t enough to know that an algorithm works. I want you to understand the way of thinking that led someone to create that algorithm. Computers are capable of so much, and they have the potential to shed new light on every area we shine them on, if you approach them with an understanding of their strengths and limitations. I’m intrigued by those possibilities, and I hope students are, too.

How do you spend your time when you’re not on campus?
I have two small kids, so I spend a lot of my time reading children’s books and drying tears. When I do get some time for myself, I like to read. I really enjoy science fiction and fantasy. I could read that all day and be content. I even have a page on my website (pugetsound.edu/alchambers) called Sandbox, where I post book recommendations. I recently read *The Murderbot Diaries* series, which are quick reads and very funny.
POET, OR COMPUTER? 
Assistant Professor America Chambers and a student trained a neural network to write poetry in the style of The Iliad and The Odyssey.
The Virtues of Envy

Envy may be one of the seven deadly sins, but it can be a catalyst for growth, according to Sara Protasi, associate professor of philosophy.

BY SARA PROTASI

Envy is a powerful emotion, condemned across cultures and religions, and accused of rooting the most horrific crimes, from Cain’s fratricide against Abel to the Jewish genocide. Malicious envy motivates people to plot and scheme, to steal and sabotage. Despite envy’s dark and dangerous side, however, it can be an emotion whose power can be harnessed for self-improvement.

Think about an intense episode of envy you may have felt—and yes, you probably did feel envy at some point in your life, even if you don’t like to think about it! Chances are that you felt that the person you envied was better, more fortunate, or more advantaged than you in some way. Their superiority was about something you really cared about: a trait, such as beauty, humor, or intelligence, or an object, such as a job, an achievement, wealth, or social status.

Envy is a painful perception of another person’s superiority; their success, Aristotle tells us, feels like a reproach to us. It reminds us of what we could have been, had, or achieved. When the distance between us and the envied feels unfillable, that’s when the nastiness arises—we become hostile and aggressive toward the other person. It’s too hard to admit that they may have worked harder or studied more than we did and thus deserve their better position, so we tell ourselves and others that they did something wrong. We try to bring them down, sometimes literally, as in some sports competitions where rivals are tripped, or worse, as in hate crimes.

But envy is not always this nasty. As I explain in my book (The Philosophy of Envy, Cambridge University Press, 2021), envy is a lot more complicated and interesting than that.

There are at least four different kinds of envy. There is spiteful envy, when we feel completely incapable of improving our station. That’s the envy that Iago feels toward Othello, and which brings him to scheme and weave a web that ultimately ruins not only Othello and his loved ones but also his own life. Then there’s aggressive envy, a dangerous type that involves cheating or taking credit for talents of a rival; it’s the envy felt by someone who feels confident that they can pull the envied down to their level. Politics is a context where many rivalries are dealt with, not through hard work and self-improvement, but by smearing the opponent.

Spiteful and aggressive envy are what deservingly give envy its bad reputation. But envy is concerned with a perceived inferiority with regard to an important good or goal, and that is probably why we evolved to feel it: It matters how we stack up to others, especially in a situation of scarce resources, when only some people can get a limited good. Thus, envy can be functional, because it may lead us to emulate others and improve ourselves. Call this emulative envy. Sport provides a wealth of examples of friendly rivalries—athletes who are friends but who are also constantly competing against each other and, presumably, envying the person who would win a race or a tournament.

Unfortunately, improving one’s lot is sometimes impossible, and emulative envy cannot always arise. That’s when inert envy occurs. A typical example is “baby envy,” felt by people who want to have children but are infertile and are incapable of rejoicing with their pregnant friends. This envy isn’t malicious, but it leads to feelings of sadness, self-loathing, and detachment from the envied other.

While envy reveals a dark side of human nature—our tendency to covet other people’s possessions and talents and cast an evil eye on them—it also shows a more luminous one: our tendency to improve ourselves and strive for excellence. But how can we resist envy’s dark temptations and channel its luminous energy? First, we should reject the stigma. Envy is a normal, human passion. It’s crucial to feel it, acknowledge it, and investigate its origins, not deny it and let it fester. Envy has signaling value: It tells us what we care about. When we are mindful of our envy, we might discover interesting things about ourselves! Then, we should frame our current inferiority as temporary and develop a growth mindset (“I might have lost this race, but I might be able to win the next one!”). Finally, we should think of the envied as a model to emulate, not a target to destroy. After all, for envy to even arise, they cannot be too different from us. What did they do better? How can we learn from them?

Envy’s painful pangs can make us focus on what matters and on how to achieve it—if only we let them.

A version of this article was first published in the online magazine of the Institute of Art and Ideas.
MUSIC IN THE AIR
Our favorite open-air concert tradition returned in May. Pops on the Lawn features student musicians and invites campus members, neighbors, and guests to gather on Karlen Quad to enjoy the music.
NABIL AYERS ’93 HAS ENJOYED SUCCESS AS A MUSICIAN, RECORD STORE OWNER, RECORD COMPANY EXECUTIVE, AND ESSAYIST. HE HAS COME A LONG WAY SINCE HIS UNIVERSITY OF PUGET SOUND DAYS, WHEN HE SAYS HE "BARELY HUNG ON ACADEMICALLY" BUT THRIVED IN MANY OTHER WAYS.

In 2006, 13 years after I graduated from University of Puget Sound, I was invited to speak to the university’s Business Leadership Program. The moment I received Professor Jeffrey J. Matthews’ invitation, I considered what my presentation might look like. At the time, I co-owned Sonic Boom Records, a chain of stores in Seattle; I ran my own record label, The Control Group; I toured the world playing drums in my band, The Long Winters; and I worked as an A&R scout.
INDUSTRY VETERAN
Nabil Ayers ’93 moved from Seattle to New York in 2008 to be U.S. head of the British record company 4AD. In January, he was named U.S. president of Beggars Group, which owns 4AD and other indie music labels.
for Epic Records. It’s not that I questioned my own success, but I was surprised that Professor Matthews—from whom I’d never taken a class—recognized it. In my mind, the only evidence of my time at Puget Sound was my transcripts—which had definitely not earned me the invitation to speak in that room.

When I arrived at the student union building, I inhaled the familiar salty warmth of the cafeteria. I walked the same floors that I’d nervously stepped onto for the first time in August 1989, and confidently strode across for what I loved, and not be pinned down with a real job. I explained that my goal had been to play drums in a band, and that the record store gave me both the flexibility and the connections to do so. I laid out the simple budget that my business partner and I devised when we opened Sonic Boom Records, which wasn’t on a spreadsheet or in a fancy program—it was on a bar napkin. I played music videos by some of the artists I worked with, and I explained how I worked with them.

During that hour, my confidence increased with each laugh, with each round of applause after a music video, with the low chatter about our remedial record store budget, which—no matter how casual it may have been—worked. During that hour, I realized that despite my poor academic performance, I had earned my spot in front of those students, and I understood how much my time at Puget Sound had helped me in unexpected ways along my journey.

I SPENT MY COLLEGE YEARS THINKING I WAS GETTING AWAY WITH SOMETHING, BUT REALLY I WAS DOING WHAT I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE DOING, IN A SYSTEM THAT FOSTERED AND ENCOURAGED IT.

the last time in December 1993. The rotunda was crowded with 50 or so students who came to a hush after an introduction and some welcoming applause. My presentation began like this:

“I never imagined I’d be here. I graduated from UPS in 1993, four and a half years after I started. I got one A, one F, and my overall GPA was somewhere in the middle.”

The crowd laughed uncomfortably. And as I spoke, I felt myself not so much giving a presentation but actually feeling engaged in the topic: What I’d been up to in the 13 years since I’d graduated. I talked about taking a low-paying record store job so that I could be close to music, and I explained that my goal had been to play drums in a band, and that the record store gave me both the flexibility and the connections to do so. I laid out the simple budget that my business partner and I devised when we opened Sonic Boom Records, which wasn’t on a spreadsheet or in a fancy program—it was on a bar napkin. I played music videos by some of the artists I worked with, and I explained how I worked with them.

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Ike many of my high school friends in Salt Lake City, I visited several West Coast colleges. My mother had heard great things about UPS, so she arranged for me to meet with three different admission counselors over the course of a year. I didn’t brush up on current events or literature, as had been recommended by guidance counselors and other motivated parents. But I had 17 years of stories to tell about my life—playing music since I was 2, working a wide range of summer jobs since I was 12, experiencing the culture shock of moving from New York City’s cosmopolitan Greenwich Village to the relatively bland Salt Lake City when I was 10.

In my interviews, I was told—as if it was imperative that the point get across—that UPS would not prepare me for any specific job. On the contrary, it would prepare me for life after college … whatever that meant. My SAT scores were good, my grades weren’t, and my interviews all went great. Ultimately, I was accepted to Puget Sound for who I was, and while the admission counselors knew that, I didn’t realize it until years after I graduated.

To me, college was less about classes and more about socializing with smart, motivated people. More about taking advantage of the many nonacademic opportunities on campus to discover who I was and who I wanted to be.

There were times when I’d do anything to avoid studying. I was enthralled with the library as a social hub, so I’d sit at a table in the busiest area with an open book, headphones on, and my bulky CD Walkman next to the shiny plastic jewel cases to Smashing Pumpkins’ “Gish” and Pixies’ “Trompe Le Monde” sloppily displayed, in hopes that the scene would lead to a conversation. Danielle Fagre Arlowe ’94 and I sometimes sat in the front of the library and waged a popularity contest: Neither of us was allowed to initiate a conversation, and as friends entered, we’d see which one of us they addressed first, earning one of us a point. We still argue over who won. Danielle is now a successful attorney, and she remains very popular.

In 2008, I moved from Seattle to Brooklyn, where I started a job as the U.S. head of the legendary British record company 4AD. I’ve now been there for 13 years, and I love my job more each day. In January of this year, I was named president of 4AD’s parent company, Beggars Group US.

In 2016, I started writing. That’s what I tell people, at least. The truth is that I actually started during college, where I took three writing classes: News Writing, where I learned how to get to the point; Fiction Writing, in which the professor read my piece as an example of one that was progressing nicely (this kind of thing never happened to me, and it felt like a big deal); and Writing and Rhetoric—my favorite class, with Professor Sarah Sloane, and the only class in which I earned an A. After college, I stopped
writing, but I didn’t stop paying attention to my surroundings and documenting them in great detail in my memory.

I’d built a career in music, but I knew I wasn’t simply a drummer, a record store owner, or a record executive. My UPS education gave me the confidence to pivot, to expand into something exciting and new. I started writing short essays, and some were published in outlets like The New York Times and NPR. Soon, these essays became pieces of a larger puzzle.

This month, Viking, an imprint of Penguin Random House, is publishing my memoir, My Life in the Sunshine. The book includes plenty of fun stories about New York City in the ’70s, being a biracial kid with a young single mother and moving to Salt Lake City in the ’80s, graduating from UPS before living in Seattle and touring in rock bands in the ’90s. But mostly, it’s about my struggle to connect with my father, whom I’ve never known, and the influence he’s had over me despite his absence. Writing this book opened up a wellspring of new connections—some familial, others simply by mutual agreement—and it taught me how to blur the lines that define family and race. I can’t wait to put it out into the world.

So here I am, a college graduate who still makes jokes about my terrible GPA. But one who’s thankful that UPS taught me how to solve problems, how to think for myself but also consider the opinions of others, how to operate in a group of two, or 10, or 100. I spent four and a half years thinking I was getting away with something. But really, I was doing what I was supposed to be doing, in a system that fostered and encouraged it.

Looking back, many of my professors saw me for who I was. I didn’t understand that back then, but they did. I took a deep dive into the elements of college that prepared me for the life I have now. And UPS was right there with me, providing the framework, people, and the environment that allowed me to figure it out—facilitating self-made opportunities for a giant step in the right direction.

A Rich Education

Nabil Ayers ’93 describes his new book as “a memoir about one man’s journey to connect with his musician father, ultimately re-drawing the lines that define family and race.” In this excerpt, Ayers recalls some of his experiences as a Puget Sound student.

Nirvana’s debut album Bleach was released in June 1989. Three months later, during my first week of college, Soundgarden released their second album, Louder Than Love. And that November, Mudhoney’s self-titled debut arrived. “Grunge,” I quickly learned, was a real thing, and bands from Seattle were playing powerful, heavy, sweaty music at exceptionally high volumes and rebelliously slow speeds.

I’d chosen a college in the Northwest for a few reasons: I wanted to leave Salt Lake for a bigger city; I didn’t like California, which felt fun to visit but too one-dimensional to call home; and I wanted to be closer to music. Seattle simply felt musical, with record stores and venues everywhere.

At UPS, I barely hung on academically. But I excelled in other ways. Tons of kids at UPS played music, and it was easy to connect with them in the close quarters of my freshman dorm. Both of my roommates were musicians. Jon was a tall, quiet academic from nearby Kent, Wash., who played trombone. Luke was an energetic pre-med student who had grown up in Eureka, Calif., where he played trumpet in Mr. Bungle, the band Mike Patton left (and eventually returned to) to join Faith No More just before they recorded their breakthrough album The Real Thing.

I shared a weekly radio show with my friend Jason Livermore ’93, a handsome jock who was on a swimming scholarship. Jason was a drummer who’d lived outside of Berkeley, Calif., and had seen punk shows at the legendary venue 924 Gilman Street. We knew that nobody listened to our show on KUPS, but we used our two-hour shift to rapaciously explore the station’s music library and educate ourselves. We read the weekly trade magazine College Music Journal cover to cover, and other times, we simply pulled CDs off the shelf and played them because they had a cool cover, or because they had Sub Pop or Matador or 4AD logos printed on the spine.

Forty percent of UPS students were fraternity or sorority members. My childhood photos weren’t of me on boats or ski slopes, they were of a half-Black, half-white, hippie kid with an afro, wearing raggedy clothes and holding a pair of drumsticks on an urban sidewalk—a very happy kid, but one who didn’t fit the fraternity mold. But I was curious enough to give the fraternity system the benefit of the doubt.

My freshman friends and I went through rush, the very organized process in which prospective fraternity members visit each house and meet its members. Over the course of four days, each rushee spends an increasing amount of time at a decreasing number of houses, based on a mutual ranking system. I’d met a lot of people whom I really liked—people from Salt Lake, people who liked the same bands I did and had other shared interests. And they seemed to like me. Nobody asked the questions I feared: What does your father do? What kind of car do you drive? What race are you?

Still, I wasn’t entirely comfortable. There’s a scene in the movie Animal House in which some nonwhite men are rushing. They’re treated well on the surface—greeted with smiles and firm handshakes, but then they’re pawned off on the least desirable members of the fraternity. Was I that guy? It was the members’ job to make everyone feel welcome, but was I truly welcome? I feared that my race and socioeconomic background made me a prime candidate to be, at best, uninvited to join a fraternity or, at worst, humiliated during the process of trying.

On the final day of rush, I was asked back by my top two fraternity choices. But my second choice scared me. The guys were tightly wound and had stereotypical fraternity nicknames like Puddles and Chainsaw. The blond, buttoned-up, chisel-jawed house president could never pronounce my
name correctly. Happily, I accepted an offer from my first choice along with two dozen other freshmen.

*Should I be in this fraternity?* I sometimes thought after I joined. Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity was founded in 1856 in Tuscaloosa, Ala. All eight of its founding fathers fought for the Confederacy in the Civil War. But more often, I thought it was important to be there, among a relatively mixed group of people—some of whom were Jewish, Hispanic, Indian, Black, Japanese, and gay—helping the system to evolve, rather than rejecting it based on its history.

I’d been close with the same college buddies for two years, so in retrospect, I’m not sure why it took Jason and me so long to start a band. We had always made a point to see music together. In 1991, we walked two hours in the rain from our parking spot to see a show on the first Lollapalooza tour, with Jane’s Addiction, Siouxsie and the Banshees, Violent Femmes, Fishbone, and Ice-T and Body Count. We drove two hours south to Portland instead of to nearby Seattle in order to see Sonic Youth in a smaller, better venue. We sweated in a cramped Seattle record store while Nirvana debuted songs from their not-yet-released album *Nevermind* for a lucky roomful of fans.

In our junior year of college, we finally got our act together and started our band. I played guitar, Jason played drums, my freshman roommate Luke sang and played trumpet and keyboards, and our bespectacled, lacrosse-playing friend Chris played bass. We covered college-friendly party songs by Jane’s Addiction, the Red Hot Chili Peppers, and Alice in Chains. And finally, we started writing our own music. It wasn’t easy.

At night, Jason and I continued to see bands—loud, straight-ahead bands like Seabed and Mudhoney, but we couldn’t write music like theirs. On our radio show, we continued to play lazy guitar bands like Sebadoh and Pavement, but we couldn’t write music like theirs either. Everyone in our band was technically a good musician, which I later realized might have been a handicap: Some of the best bands are great because, while they might not be masters of their instruments, they have something to say. Music is a powerful vessel for a message, especially when its looseness fosters an emotional connection. We, unfortunately, were very tight, and while it was a ton of fun, there was no real passion in what we did.

A few shows, it became time to name our band. Spontaneous Funk Whorehouse quickly stuck, and although it stands out as one of the worst band names I’ve ever heard, it did kind of fit our sound, a college band that couldn’t decide its focus. Our music leaned toward off-kilter, percussive Bay Area bands like Mr. Bungle and Primus. Our friends called us SFW for short, and those who didn’t like us called us So Fucking What. We quickly advanced from college house parties to local Tacoma bars like Magoo’s and Cheers West.

Within a few months, we recorded a five-song demo, which took two full days and served as my first time recording in a real studio. I loved the smell of new carpet and the fact that we spent more time meticulously tweaking sounds and mixing the tracks than actually playing. We had an engineer who gave us positive reinforcement but also told us when we should change a part. In the studio, we were a real band. SFW pressed 100 cassettes and they sold out right away. Soon, SFW released a CD. We received heavy airplay on the local radio station KGRG, which had a strong signal and real listeners.

I’ll never forget the first time I heard myself on the radio and cranked the volume in my friend’s car as we drove to a party. Even though I knew KGRG was a small station, it was a real band. SFW pressed 100 cassettes and they sold out right away. Soon, SFW released a CD. We received heavy airplay on the local radio station KGRG, which had a strong signal and real listeners.

In my junior year, I’d been elected social chairman of my fraternity, where I did more than simply plan parties. I handled weekly negotiations with the dean’s office to get our alcohol permits signed before parties. I oversaw a healthy budget. I instituted a system of creative accounting so that sororities could contribute to alcohol purchases for the first time ever—something they were strictly forbidden to do. I hired live bands and brought in fencing companies so we could expand our parties outdoors in the spring. And I listened to and represented 100 people, many of whom didn’t always agree on our party strategy. It was my first real job, and I poured myself into my position, leading to my becoming president my senior year.

The president carried a big title—Eminent Archon. The title always brought me back to thoughts about the fraternity’s early days—it felt all too close to the KKK, who used titles like Grand Dragon and Grand Wizard to describe its leadership. But the thought of me, a Black, white, Baha’i, Jewish son of a single mother becoming Eminent Archon of a respected chapter of the biggest national fraternity … I loved it. Not only had I joined the system, I’d beat it. My goal hadn’t been to dismantle it, but to continue to push it forward.

At UPS, I created a new student government position, overseeing the new Campus Music Network. There were several bands on campus, and I was given a budget to put on concerts, send each band into a proper recording studio, and release a compilation tape of the recordings. I was thrilled to hear that after I graduated, the program continued to exist and that each year a new compilation had been released on CD. My academic advisor, though disappointed with my poor academic performance for nearly four years, sat me down one day to tell me how impressed he was with the Campus Music Network and that he was submitting me for an award. I explained to him—unapologetically—that contrary to what my transcripts said, I was receiving an excellent education at Puget Sound. I may have majored in communication, but my real classes were deejaying at KUPS, playing in a band, interning at a record company, planning parties, and now overseeing the Campus Music Network.

That spring, I sat in a roomful of overachieving seniors who I assumed looked down on me on the days that I did attend class, and I accepted one of the university’s highest honors, the Oxholm Award for Superior Service to the University Community.

Henry Haas ’60 grew up in the 1940s in a refugee settlement in Shanghai, in a single 10-by-12-foot room he shared with his parents. There was no toilet, no running water. A simple sponge bath involved his parents going out among the crowds to buy hot water from street vendors. Haas walked to school, where he and other
Jewish kids learned their lessons in German and English.

It was a hard childhood, to be sure. But Haas had no idea what his parents had gone through simply to get him to that point—to keep him alive during a horrific chapter of human history. He didn’t know that his parents had fled Berlin in 1938, when he was an infant, to escape the Nazis. He didn’t know about Adolph Hitler. He had no idea about the fate of his maternal grandparents, who stayed behind in Germany in the hope that things would get better—and who would end up perishing in a concentration camp. He didn’t know that 53 other members of his family would suffer the same fate.

Fifty-three.

“My parents wanted to give me the most normal life possible as a child,” he says now of the choice not to burden him with the reality of his family’s experience.

It wasn’t until Haas was a teenager living in Washington state that Gerda Haas began to tell her son, in bits and pieces, about the family’s dangerous and complicated journey to freedom. They had escaped death twice, it turns out—first in Germany, as the Nazis came to power, and then in Shanghai in 1943, when the Nazis ordered the Japanese to annihilate Jewish refugees living in that city. (For reasons not fully known, the Japanese never carried out the plan.) But in the mid-1990s, when Haas was a Tacoma lawyer and a married father of three, he finally learned the full story of his family’s escape from Nazi Germany. Around the dinner table, he and his wife, Kate, would listen intently to Gerda’s stories. One day, Kate said to her mother-in-law, “I really want to write your story.”

“Who would want to hear my story?”

“Your grandchildren,” Kate replied.

As it turns out, plenty of others, too. Kate first convinced Gerda to write an outline, then filled in the details based on many more in-depth conversations. Taking notes by hand on yellow legal pads, Kate began to weave the notes into a narrative. Eventually, she typed them into a document titled History of Gerda Buchheim Haas—Holocaust Survivor. The story opens with a message written by Gerda herself: “Our story is outlined in the ensuing pages,” she wrote, “and I hope it serves to provide a record of a point of time in history when prejudice and antisemitism, along with sheer madness, ruled this world.”

Henry and Gerda began to tell their story together, informally, and kept telling it until Gerda died in 2012. A few years ago, Henry signed up to be part of the speakers’ bureau of the Holocaust Center for Humanity in Seattle. Haas, who at age 84 is still a practicing attorney, gives a PowerPoint presentation featuring a faded family photo that includes 11 family members who died in the Holocaust.

“I realized I had a story to tell, and I wanted to share it on a more regular basis,” he says. “I know there are kids out there who are in the same position I was, and I wanted them to hear my story.”
and studied hard at school, hoping to get into university and become a teacher. But she was rejected, because she was Jewish. New laws were closing in on their middle-class world. The Nazis declared that Jews could only work for Jewish organizations, so Gerda worked in Jewish summer camps and day care—until Hitler closed Jewish businesses altogether.

In 1935, she married Hans, who had been her childhood friend and was now a salesman in the fur trade. Anticipating the trouble that was coming, Hans applied for and was granted Czechoslovakian citizenship, because his father, Samuel, had been born there. The citizenship certificate, good for 10 years, would later prove invaluable.

The next year, the newlyweds attended the 1936 Olympic Games in Berlin. The international visitors who poured into the city didn’t see the “No Jews Here” signs that had been removed from the benches just before the Games, only to be restored afterward. Gerda and Hans watched Jesse Owens, the great Black sprinter from the United States, win the 100-meter dash—then watched Hitler refuse to shake his hand.

Street-smart and plugged into the precarious political situation, Hans told her, “We need to leave.” At first, Gerda didn’t see the need. She had no interest in politics as a young woman, and believed her father, Max, who told her, “This garbage will go away.” But as the threat of violence continued to escalate, Hans pleaded with his now-pregnant wife. She agreed, but wanted to wait long enough for her child to be born in Germany. Henry was born in April 1938, and the family left the country three months later.

They first traveled to the city of Nitra, in what is now Slovakia. Within three weeks, Nazis turned up in the city. So the family snuck through the woods to catch a train to Prague, where they stayed for seven months—but it wasn’t long until the Nazis began increasing their numbers there, and the family was on the run again. They split up: Hans traveled—illegally—into Holland, in hopes of selling furs to fund their ultimate passage out of Europe, while Gerda, her father-in-law, and baby Henry moved temporarily to Alassio, Italy. Three months later, they reunited in Paris and made a plan: They would work with a French Jewish Refugee organization to get tickets on a ship to Shanghai, which had a reputation as a safe haven. (Altogether, more than 20,000 Jews fled to Shanghai between 1933 and 1941.) On July 7, 1939, a year after fleeing Germany, the Haas family boarded the ship Président Doumer, for a three-week trip to China.

Instead of the haven they envisioned, they found oppressive conditions—it was 105 degrees on the day they arrived. They slept on the roof of their row house to escape sweltering heat.

In Shanghai, Hans—who had a scrappy, entrepreneurial spirit—started selling chocolate-covered bananas. But that business didn’t pan out, since the chocolate kept melting in the blistering sun. After several laboring jobs, he found more success selling nonperishable items, such as shoes and clothes. The family was impoverished, a stark contrast to the middle-class life they had had in Germany, but they at least escaped antisemitism—for a time, anyway. Henry attended the Kadoorie School,
established by hotelier and philanthropist Horace Kadoorie for Jewish refugees. He doesn’t remember experiencing bias as a child.

But things took a turn in 1943, when the Japanese forces occupying Shanghai ordered all Jewish refugees to live in a one-square-mile ghetto called the “Designated Area.” Anxiety spiked as rumors spread that they were about to be killed. Col. Josef Meisinger, later dubbed the “Butcher of Warsaw,” told Japanese leaders to plan their own version of the Final Solution for the Jewish refugees living in Shanghai. The Japanese never carried out the orders.

The Jewish community remained sequestered in the ghetto for the rest of the war, enduring bombings that killed 125 refugees; Haas still remembers the frequent air-raid sirens. In 1945, after German and Japanese troops surrendered, American and British ships arrived in Shanghai. Haas recalls a day when his friend Rolf Preuss heard the jubilant sailors were handing out sweets, so they decided to skip school and go down to the waterfront. “I had never had chocolate,” Haas says. “Rolf commandeered a rickshaw and made a deal that we would split everything we got.”

“We wound up at the dock,” says Preuss, a retired architect who lives in Seattle and is still friends with Haas today. “The U.S. officer saw these two little European kids surrounded by thousands of Chinese. They picked us up and took us on a PT boat to the main ship. They gave us goodies.”

The jubilation of Hitler’s defeat was tempered by the sobering reality of what had taken place back home in Germany. Gerda desperately tried to find out what happened to her parents. Lists were posted in Shanghai of people murdered by the Nazis, and in 1946, she saw the names of her parents—Max and Paula—on one of the lists. They had been killed at Auschwitz.

Meanwhile, the Haas family was still in limbo. They had no interest in returning to Germany, and the family had relatives in New York City, so they decided to apply to move to the United States. Jewish refugees in Shanghai were initially considered “stateless,” though eventually the Haas family was classified as Czechoslovakian. Because of U.S. immigration quotas, it took two years for their number to come up. In March 1947, they finally took a troop ship across the Pacific Ocean, arriving in San Francisco on the day before Henry’s 9th birthday. Initially, with help from the Hebrew Immigrant Aid Society, they were resettled in Portland, Ore.; then, when Henry was 11, the family moved to the small farming town of Centralia, Wash. Always the entrepreneur, Hans (who changed his name to John once he was in the U.S.) teamed up with a partner to open a Western store that sold jeans and cowboy hats. Henry began working in the store when he was 12.

The Haas family moved to Tacoma when Henry was 17; there, John opened another store, and his son worked there almost daily. Henry graduated from Stadium High School and attended the then-College of Puget Sound, juggling his studies in business with work. (One of his professors was Col. Burton Andrus ’55,
the U.S. Army officer who had been in charge of Nuremberg Prison, which housed the accused Nazi war criminals during the Nuremberg Trials after World War II.)

Haas loved college: One day, his father offered him $800 a month to quit school and work full time in the store, and Henry responded, “But I don’t want to work at your store for the rest of my life.” Instead, he finished college, attended law school at the University of Washington, and then launched a career he has loved for 60 years and counting.

He started as a law clerk at the Washington State Supreme Court, then worked for a small law firm for two years before opening his own storefront law office. “I handled anything and everything that came through the door.” After 18 years, he joined the Tacoma law firm of McGavick Graves and stayed for 36 years before transitioning back to a home office during the pandemic.

“He’s well-respected in the law community,” both as a lawyer and philanthropist, says Laurie Davenport, director of development and outreach for Tacoma Pro Bono Community Lawyers. Not only did Haas serve on the nonprofit’s board and spearhead a major fundraising campaign, he is also known for his exemplary volunteer work with low-income clients. “He does whatever it takes to help the client,” Davenport says. “I think that comes from what he survived, what his family went through.”

Haas and his wife also have connected with other family members who scattered around the globe after fleeing Nazi Germany. The couple have met them on trips to Switzerland, Brazil, Argentina, England, Israel, and elsewhere. In 1997, the 50th anniversary of arriving in the States, they took a trip back to Shanghai, posing for a picture in front of the row house where Henry’s family once occupied a room. In 2015, they returned to Berlin to dedicate *stolpersteine*, or “stumbling stones,” implanted in the sidewalk to memorialize Henry’s maternal grandparents—Max and Paula—as well as an uncle who also died at the hands of the Nazis. Haas also continues to make presentations about his family’s story, with Kate helping.

Bruce Mann, professor emeritus of economics at Puget Sound, has heard his talks (one of which can be found on YouTube). “It is an amazing story, and he is a very good speaker,” Mann says. “Everyone I know who has watched him present is quite moved.” Mann also notes Haas’ longtime leadership in the Pierce County Jewish community: “Henry offers an outstanding role model for what a caring and compassionate person can do,” Mann says, adding, “I believe his dedication to these efforts is a direct response to the help and assistance he and his family received as they fled the horrors of the Holocaust.”

In one presentation a year ago, Haas was asked what message people should take from his experience.

“I guess the message I would have is we all have to have tolerance for others, regardless of differences,” he responded. “We have to understand that society has to cater to the needs of everybody, and the needs are all different.

“We need a society where we’re mindful of everybody’s needs, interests, and cultures.”
A Celebration of Trees

TEXT BY TINA HAY
There is much that makes the Puget Sound campus special. Smart, enthusiastic students. Dedicated faculty members. A sense of common purpose. There’s something else, as well: trees, more than 1,500 of them, some old and stately, others newly planted with years of growth still ahead of them. In the pages that follow, we celebrate some of the arboreal beauty that makes our campus home so lush and welcoming.
Giant sequoia trees are not exactly native to Tacoma—their natural range today is limited to California’s Sierra Nevada Mountains. But it’s not uncommon for people in the Northwest, the South, and Europe to plant sequoias. In 1932, the Flower Growers’ Club of Tacoma presented the College of Puget Sound with a sequoia that was planted in a small ceremony, with each participant taking a turn with the spade.

According to the March 25, 1932, issue of The Trail, “The tree was dedicated to George Washington, the Father of Our Country, and will be left where it is at present unless it becomes too large for the location.”

Needless to say, that sequoia has stayed in the same spot for 90 years now. Over the years, campus groundskeepers have planted a dozen more giant sequoias, including two in the President’s Woods and several north of Wyatt Hall. None, though, is yet as majestic as the one outside Wheelock.

The giant sequoia, or Sequoiadendron giganteum, is considered the world’s most massive tree, but not the tallest. That honor belongs to
another member of the redwood family, the *Sequoia sempervirens*, or the coastal redwood—and campus is home to seven of those. Because cultivated trees don’t grow as tall as those in the wild, none of them is likely to challenge the world record in height held by a coastal redwood in California called Hyperion. That one is 27 stories tall.

**GEMS OF JONES CIRCLE**

The iconic giant sequoia is readily visible in this drone photo, along with two massive American elms that flourish outside McIntyre Hall, and several of the Yoshino cherry trees planted outside Howarth Hall in 2017. More about the cherry trees on p. 34.

Legend has it that the 1949 earthquake, whose epicenter was between Olympia and Tacoma, disturbed the ground in which the giant sequoia had been planted 17 years earlier. The sequoia is said to have tilted as a result and, forever after that, grew at a slightly different angle.
THE TREES OF PUGET SOUND
Super Specimens

With more than 1,500 trees on campus—and 119 different species—it’s tough to name favorites. But this map shows a few you might want to check out the next time you’re here.

**Brown Family Courtyard.** This area enclosed by Harned and Thompson halls is home to the Hazleton Northwest Native Species Garden; among the native trees there are Pacific dogwood, Alaska cedar, cascara, and more.

**Dawn redwood.** This tree was once thought to be extinct. It’s considered a “deciduous conifer”—a conifer that loses its needles each year. There are two in Karlen Quad.

**European beech.** The two outside Jones Hall are thought to be among the oldest trees on campus. The one on the north side, between Jones and McIntyre, is the larger—and more frequently climbed—of the two.

**Franklin tree.** This tree is native to Georgia; it’s been extinct in the wild since the early 19th century. Its beautiful white flowers emerge in September.

**Giant sequoia.** The one in front of Wheelock is iconic, of course, but groundskeepers have planted 12 more around campus over the years. See story, p. 28.

**Mimosa.** You may have noticed a pair of these in Jones Circle, near the steps to Jones Hall. Their pink blossoms are gorgeous, but when they hit the sidewalk, they leave a sticky residue that can require a power-washing.

**Monkey puzzle tree.** This unusual-looking tree is native to South America. Legend has it that the one in the President’s Woods started as a plant in a faculty office; the faculty member planted it when they left the university.

**Ponderosa pine.** The quintessential western pine tree, known for its long, graceful needles and the vanilla-like scent of its bark.

**President’s Woods.** This grove is ever-changing, with new trees planted nearly every year. It’s also home to a joke of sorts: After a 2006 windstorm felled a number of campus trees, a groundskeeper carved one of the stumps into the shape of a mushroom. Sixteen years later, it’s still there.

**West Woods.** This area is dominated by Douglas fir, which is the most numerous tree on campus—with nearly 300 individual trees—and in the Pacific Northwest. Students love the firs for setting up hammocks and slack lines.

**Yoshino cherry.** These five were planted in a 2017 ceremony honoring Puget Sound students of Japanese American ancestry who were sent to incarceration camps during World War II. See story, p. 34.
On any given day, you can find Andy Lambert tending to the needs of one of Puget Sound’s 1,511 trees. He’s one of the groundskeepers responsible for keeping our trees healthy and growing—and he takes that job personally.

“Each tree is an individual,” Lambert says, “so there’s a relationship you form with it as you’re pruning.”

Caring for the campus’s trees is a task that Lambert has enjoyed for 16 years. Lambert pays particular attention to the youngest trees on campus; guiding their growth and development while they’re establishing themselves ensures that each tree remains strong and healthy as it matures.

The grounds crew’s ongoing stewardship of campus trees, coupled with the university’s commitment to environmental justice and sustainability, has consistently earned Puget Sound a Tree Campus Higher Education program distinction from the Arbor Day Foundation. For Grounds Manager Phil Hancock, the recognition affirms the importance of caring for the trees on campus.

“Sustainability is top of mind with everything we’re doing,” says Hancock. “We want to be good stewards of the environment, so it’s a point of pride for us to be a certified tree campus.”

To maintain that status as a tree campus, Hancock and his team offer service-learning opportunities to educate about sustainable tree maintenance, observe Arbor Day with an annual tree-planting ceremony, update Puget Sound’s online canopy map, and work with an advisory board of invested campus and community members to implement a detailed tree-care plan.

When possible, Hancock and the grounds crew members do what they can to save trees through transplanting, supporting limbs to stave off storm damage, stopping the spread of disease and infestation, and thinning older trees (rather than cutting them down) to allow saplings to get direct sunlight. In many cases, damaged trees are able to make a full recovery and go on to thrive for many decades with the proper care.

“Tree limbs are a lot like bones—the more they’re used, the stronger they become,” Lambert says. “We want to encourage that strong growth, so you may see a tree with a strap on one limb. The strap allows it to move during a high-load situation, like a wind or rain storm, but gives it a stopping point so it doesn’t break.”

Saving trees that might otherwise be removed is about more than aesthetics. For Hancock, it’s about preserving our university’s history. That’s why the tree-care plan includes a long-term vision for replacing trees that die with new plantings that will fill the same ecological niche as their predecessors.

The careful attention paid to each tree by the grounds crew is evident all over campus, where trees representing 119 species contribute to the overall character of Puget Sound. Lambert is grateful to be part of a long line of caretakers who have ensured that today’s trees can be enjoyed by future generations of Loggers.

“Some of these trees have the potential to be here 500 years from now,” Lambert says. “They add so much to the beauty of the campus and provide great wildlife habitat. All we have to do is protect them and give them what they need to keep growing.” —Jonny Eberle

View the Canopy
See a bird’s-eye view—and an annotated list—of Puget Sound’s trees in our online canopy map.
PLANTING AHEAD

New trees are always being added to campus. On Earth Day 2021, Sustainability Services planted two trees, including a cascara tree (below and below left), in the President’s Woods in a ceremony streamed live on the Loggers Live Green Facebook page. A deciduous tree native to the Pacific Northwest, the cascara is making a comeback after years of over-harvesting.

Test Your Tree Savvy

Think you know a fir from a hemlock? A Pacific dogwood from a pear? What if all you had to go on was a section of bark? Take the Bark Quiz on our Instagram page.
During the 1939–40 academic year, 16 students of Japanese descent formed the Japanese Students’ Club and, as a gift to the school, planted 16 Japanese cherry trees in a “friendship circle” next to Anderson Hall.

Just two years later, on the heels of Japan’s attack on Pearl Harbor, the U.S. government ordered that the 120,000 Japanese Americans living on the West Coast be removed and incarcerated in internment camps. That number included 36 students at Puget Sound.

Shigeo Wakamatsu ’42, Hon.’09, one of the 36, read a poignant message during chapel on May 15, 1942, on behalf of those who were about to be sent away:

“We have at last come to the place where we must part,” he said. “It has been wonderful knowing you all personally. … We hope that each spring you will watch the cherry trees bloom and grow. It is our hope that those cherry trees will remind you of us. It is our only tangible contribution to the college, and we leave it behind as a token of our appreciation and thanks for all that you have done for us.”

Cherry trees have a short lifespan—typically no more than 20 years. But students and groundskeepers have made sure to plant new cherry trees over the years. Scott Higashi ’91 and Jill Nishi ’89 (both of whom would later become university trustees) planted several as students in the late 1980s. And, for a time in the 2000s, members of the Asian Pacific American Student Union would decorate the trees with paper cranes and place signs at the trees’ base to honor the students who had been incarcerated.

Most recently, in 2017, members of the campus community (including Higashi) took part in a planting ceremony for five new Yoshino cherry saplings along the eastern side of Howarth Hall. You can see some of them in Sy Bean’s drone photo on p. 28.

As for the 36 Japanese American students who were forced to leave campus in 1942, the university honored them during Commencement in 2009. They were awarded the degree Bachelor of Arts, honoris causa, nunc pro tunc—“now for then.” A plaque in front of the cherry trees bears the names of all 36 students.
Always a Logger

MAKING MAGIC
Francisco Menéndez ’85 harnesses the power of storytelling—and leads this year’s list of alumni award winners. See story, next page.
A Career in Film

This year’s Professional Achievement Award winner tells compelling stories—and teaches others to do the same.

BY JULIANNE BELL ’13

When Francisco Menéndez ’85 was a young boy, his aunt took him to see his first film in a theater: *The Wizard of Oz.*

Things started out well enough: He was already accustomed to watching television programs, like *Batman* and *The Avengers,* in black and white. But by the time a tornado hit Dorothy’s house and knocked her unconscious, he began to grow anxious. All bets were off when the screen suddenly bloomed into Technicolor.

“When they got to Oz, and there was a nasty green witch, the color was overwhelming,” Menéndez recalls. “The witch scared me, and then the flying monkeys? Forget it.”

Despite his fear, the movie made an impression on him, one that foretold his career as an award-winning film professor and filmmaker. It also foretold a lifelong fascination with the power of storytelling. That fascination, and that career, led to Menéndez being named this year’s recipient of Puget Sound’s Professional Achievement Award.

Growing up the child of divorced parents in El Salvador, Menéndez dabbled in magic tricks (a hobby of several legendary directors, including George Méliès, Orson Welles, and Ingmar Bergman). One day, his father brought home a Super 8 movie camera and shot footage of Menéndez performing his feats, creating the illusion of objects disappearing and reappearing. When Menéndez watched the result, he was awestruck. “I was like, ‘Screw magic, this thing is magic,’” he says. Soon, he and his father were going to the cinema on a weekly basis, and Menéndez was shooting films of his own to screen for his dad. He also frequently attended plays with his mother, a theater buff.

Adolescence during a civil war and a conservative regime in El Salvador was difficult. Menéndez recalls having to stay at high school parties until the next morning because of the nationwide curfew. Following a coup in 1979, half of his graduating class fled the country.

After high school, Menéndez went on to major in theater at Puget Sound. He fondly recalls his “transformative” study abroad in London, dining on newsprint-wrapped fish and chips and watching as many plays and films as he could. During a Winterim session, he taught a film course in which he and 16 other students, including future producer R. Charles Lake ’87, watched and made films, culminating in the “Cans Film Festival” (“as in garbage cans,” he says).

In 1984, Menéndez left college to return to El Salvador; there, he covered the war as a stringer for *TIME* magazine and liaison for CBS News correspondent Jane Wallace. After returning to Puget Sound and being named Outstanding Graduate of the Year, he pursued an MFA in film and video at California Institute of the Arts. He returned to Puget Sound in 1988 to shoot his feature-length thesis film, *Backstage,* the story of a love triangle set behind a production of *The Importance of Being Earnest* in a fictional Northwest liberal arts university.

Menéndez joined the University of Nevada Las Vegas faculty as a film professor in 1990. During the pandemic, he pioneered a workflow to train directors and execute finished scenes on Zoom. In 2020, he became the first academic in North America to win the prestigious Teaching Award from CILECT, the global association of elite film schools.

As for that childhood viewing of *The Wizard of Oz,* it taught him an important lesson that he’s passed on to his two daughters, who are budding storytellers themselves. Sometimes they get scared watching films, but he gently advises them to immerse themselves in the experience.

“I go, ‘Yeah, wait until you break on through into the other side,’” he says. “Then it becomes transcendent—almost like church.”
Young Logger Service Award: Renée Meschi ’15
Renée Meschi ’15, the recipient of this year’s Young Logger Service Award, has long used her prowess for language as a means to give back to her community. As an undergraduate, she helped other students with their papers as a writing advisor and liaison at the Center for Writing, Learning, and Teaching. She also did independent research, using a Richard Bangs Collier grant to investigate the ways local Native American tribes used plants and fungi indigenous to Tacoma’s Swan Creek Park Forest.

Meschi, who graduated summa cum laude with honors in science, technology, and society, was among the first to graduate with an emphasis in bioethics, which informed her interest in the connection between people and the environment. That interest led her to work as a program manager at Harvest Pierce County, where she spearheaded the Cultural Ambassadors Program and oversaw programming in five different languages. She stayed involved with the university’s Take a Logger to Work program and has regularly participated in alumni panels. Last November, she started a new job as project manager at the Tacoma-Pierce County Health Department, where she continues her mission of language justice by helping agencies maximize equity and accessibility in their policies and practices.

Service to Puget Sound Award: Shannon Hughes ’92
In the three decades following her graduation, Shannon Hughes ’92, a former Alumni Council Executive Committee (ACEC) member, has never stopped finding ways to raise up her fellow Puget Sound alumni. After graduating with her bachelor’s degree in marketing and communications, Hughes took a brief but serendipitous two-month internship at Weyerhaeuser, which grew into a 30-year career at the company, culminating in her current position as sales director for Weyerhaeuser’s lumber product line. Hughes has used her professional success to provide opportunities to Puget Sound students by allowing them to shadow her, hiring alumni, participating in informational interviews, and sharing her wisdom and experiences.

Hughes also served as the chair of the university’s Business Leadership Council (BLC) from 2005–07, and as the first chair of the Alumni Council Career and Employment Services Committee (CES) from 2007–12. Along with former ACEC president Joe Kurtis ’87, P’17, she worked to incorporate the BLC into the CES committee. In addition, as the gift chair for the Class of 1992, she reached out personally to nearly every member of her graduating class. In 2019, Hughes matched gifts during Logger Day Challenge and helped double the amount raised from the previous year.

Community Service Award: Rev. Jan Bolerjack ’78, P’01
Few people can say that they’ve established a threefold career in ministry, nursing, and education, but that’s exactly the case with Rev. Jan Bolerjack ’78, P’01, the recipient of this year’s Community Service Award. For the last 12 years, Bolerjack has served as the lead pastor at the inclusive Riverton Park United Methodist Church (RPUMC) in Tukwila, Wash., where she has spread her message of social justice and inspired her congregation to serve its community.

At RPUMC, Bolerjack has launched and bolstered several social programs, including the Tukwila Pantry, a program that feeds an average of 6,000 families per year out of the church’s basement. The church’s King County Eviction Prevention program also distributed more than $1 million to help families keep their homes in 2021. Other programs under Bolerjack’s leadership include the Busy Minds tutoring programs, Tukwila Kids Make Music, and an emergency resource center.

1958 Frank Werny ’58 reports that he is “still hiking and publishing hiking guides for the Plymouth, Upper Cape Cod, and South Shore” areas of Massachusetts.

1960 Actress Jaclyn Carmichael Palmer ’60 had a busy spring, writing in to share that in the span of a few weeks, she worked on the TV show I Met My Murderer Online, played a vampire in the movie Staycation, and did a medical commercial.

1968 After 51 years as an occupational therapist, Starla Sorensen Sweda ’68 has retired. She specialized in pediatric occupational therapy and finished her career with Home Health Pediatrics, learning how to hold Zoom meetings with her young patients. Career highlights include working at local schools and starting a Certified Occupational Therapy Assistant program. Sweda lives in Selma, Texas, with her husband. Her two adult children live nearby.

1971 Robert Brady ’71 recently retired from the Department of Health and Human Services in Washington, D.C., following 13 years at George Washington University and a full career—nearly 30 years—with the U.S. Air Force. “My work was always with human resource development and equal opportunity. I think I made a difference in a good way these past 52 years,” he says. “Thanks, UPS, for the great start!”

1975 Emmy Award winner, broadcaster, and comedian Ross Shafer ’75 co-authored his 10th book, Rattled, with veteran reporter Allison Dalvit. The pair share stories of their darkest (and brightest) times to entertain and inspire. Find Rattled: Crazy A** Stories of Extreme Resilience To Help You Go From Shook to Solid at rossshafer.com or wherever books are sold.

1978 Beverly Conner ’78 retired from Puget Sound’s English department in 2019, and has recently published her second novel, Falling From Grace. The story begins when retired professor Jud Mathews falls 35 feet from a tree in a Pacific Northwest forest. Airlifted
Chess Champion and Author
Alexey Rudolph Root ’83

BY MICHAEL WEINREB

As former U.S. women’s chess champion Alexey Rudolph Root ’83 contemplated the subject of her eighth book about the game, her grown son, William, came up with a suggestion. The limited series The Queen’s Gambit, about a fictional female chess champion named Beth Harmon, had become a huge hit for Netflix—so why not chronicle the real-life Beth Harmons of the world in a sport that has long been difficult and inhospitable for women to break into?

Root is one of those women: She won the U.S. women’s title back in 1989, and, for two decades, has been teaching online courses for The University of Texas at Dallas that help educators incorporate chess into their curricula. She also writes about chess and works directly with young chess players. She took her son’s advice, and her book, United States Women’s Chess Champions, 1937–2020, is set to be published by McFarland in August.

Chess tends to have bursts of mainstream popularity, and it happened again in the wake of The Queen’s Gambit and amid the pandemic, as life turned increasingly online. But issues with cheating have plagued the game and made many serious players less trusting of online tournaments.

At the same time, Root says, the dearth of women in chess remains noticeable. “It’s too early to tell if the proportion of girls and women will increase at tournaments,” Root says. “I’m still the only woman playing in the open section of tournaments at the Texas Chess Center”—the closest venue to her home in Denton.

In the meantime, Root (a history major as an undergrad) has taken on another job: She’s chief science officer for Chessable, a website that uses science-backed learning techniques to help players retain memory of key positions during games. Chessable’s co-founder, John Bartholomew, was a student in Root’s online courses at UT Dallas, “so it was a full-circle moment for me,” she says.

to a Seattle trauma center, he begins an unpredictable journey of healing from a traumatic brain injury. Conner also is the author of Where Light Is a Place and has been awarded two residencies at Hedgebrook Writers Colony.

1980 Michelle Reid ’80 was named superintendent of Fairfax County (Va.) Public Schools in April. Known nationally for her strong instructional leadership, Reid was named 2021 National Superintendent of the Year by AASA, the School Superintendent Association. Fairfax County Public Schools is the 11th largest school district in the U.S., with nearly 200 schools and centers, and 180,000 students.

1981 Reyna Athanas MFA’81 moved from Oregon to Bethel, Alaska, in 1973, and taught art in Bethel-area schools until 1997. She also served as an instructor at University of Alaska Fairbanks Kuskokwim campus from 1974 to 2018, offering ceramics, fiber arts, printmaking, and watercolor classes. Her artwork has been featured in the Anchorage Museum for History and Fine Arts Earth, Fire, and Fiber shows, and in numerous shows and galleries across the country. A member of the Alaska State Council on the Arts, Bethel Council on the Arts, and Kuskokwim Arts Guild, she was inducted into the Alaska Women’s Hall of Fame in 2020 and received the Alaska Governor’s Award for Arts Advocacy in 2021. In recent years, Athanas worked to merge the Kuskokwim Arts Guild and Bethel Council on the Arts, a goal accomplished in January, with the formation of SWAAG, the Southwest Alaska Arts Group. She continues to create art and advocate for the arts for everyone.

1983 NASPA-Student Affairs Administrators in Higher Education recognized W. Houston Dougharty ’83 with the 2022 Scott Goodnight Award for Outstanding Performance as a Dean. Dougharty is vice president of student affairs at Hofstra University and currently serves NASPA as a James E. Scott Academic Board member and as faculty director of the 2022 Institute for New Vice Presidents for Student Affairs. The Goodnight Award honors Dougharty’s sustained professional achievement in student affairs, innovative response in meeting students’ needs, effectiveness in developing staff members, and leadership in community and college affairs.

Doug Doxsie ’83, P’14, a 1996 Athletic Hall of Fame inductee, has begun his third and final year on the PGA of America Board of Directors. He represents the Pacific Northwest and Southwest PGA sections comprising more than 2,500 PGA
members and associates. Doxsie is currently in his 27th year as the PGA head golf professional at Seattle Golf Club. In 2021, he was recognized for his mentorship, leadership, volunteerism, and charitable work within the community as the recipient of the Pacific Northwest Section PGA Bill Strausbaugh Award. He also received the award in 2017, and has been honored throughout his career with three Gold Professional of the Year awards for the Pacific Northwest Section PGA.

1985 Devil’s Chew Toy, the debut novel by Rob Osler ’85, was published in February. Osler describes the book as a "mystery featuring a rainbow of kickass amateur sleuths." The story follows Seattle teacher Hayden McCall, who ends up the prime suspect in the disappearance of his new crush. Learn more at robosler.com.

1986 Stan Sorensen ’86, P’19 recently was appointed to the Intermountain Healthcare Utah Valley Philanthropy Board. The board supports Intermountain’s Primary Promise campaign, raising $250 million “to build the nation’s model health system for children,” including a new primary children’s hospital in Lehi, Utah. Sorensen and his wife, Mary Morrow Sorensen ’88, P’19, moved to Utah in 2016. Mary is a design strategist for global engineering and architecture firm Stantec. Stan is chief marketing officer at Altabank, Utah’s largest community bank, and also sits on the board of trustees for Utah Symphony and Opera.

1990 Kris Luethy McRea ’90 recently presented her workshop “Courageous Nonprofit Cultures” at the Washington State Nonprofit Conference and the ELEVATE 2022 conference through the Nonprofit Leadership Alliance. She is a nonprofit consultant, leadership coach, and certified facilitator for Dare to Lead™, based on the research, curriculum, and book by Brené Brown. McRea facilitates the Puget Sound Nonprofit Consultants Coffee and is a board member of the Shoreline Public Schools Foundation and Wellspring Ensemble. She also serves on the advisory board for the Customer

A Musical Career
Neal Berntsen ’82
BY CRISTINA ROUVALIS

As a trumpet-playing kid growing up in Tacoma, Neal Berntsen ’82 always knew he wanted to be a professional musician. He saw himself playing improv in a lively jazz club, not as a classically trained musician in an orchestra. But after his sophomore year as a music major at Puget Sound, he got a gig in a smoke-filled bar, filled with people getting drunk. “I hated everything about it,” he says. He switched to the classical track.

That path led him to his current position as a trumpet player in the Pittsburgh Symphony Orchestra. It’s his dream job, playing in front of enthusiastic home audiences and touring the world under conductor Manfred Honeck. “I feel like I hit the trumpet-player lottery,” he says.

Berntsen grew up in a musical family: His mother played the violin, and his father was a singer. Though his parents both were on the staff at Pacific Lutheran University, they decided to forego the free tuition benefit, instead encouraging Berntsen and his two older sisters to attend Puget Sound because of the strength of its music program.

While in college, Berntsen studied under the Juilliard-trained Manny Laureano, who was at the Seattle Symphony at the time. “I had never heard anyone play the trumpet the way he did,” Berntsen says. “There was a brilliance of sound. I was at the right place at the right time.”

Berntsen went on to earn a master’s from Northwestern University, then worked for the Chicago Lyric Opera and the Grand Park Music Festival in Chicago, before joining the Pittsburgh Symphony Orchestra in 1997.

Music isn’t his only talent: The 6’3” Berntsen was recruited by several colleges as a basketball player and spent a number of years coaching youth basketball when his kids were younger. He still referees high school games.

When his schedule allows, Berntsen returns to Tacoma to visit his sisters, Shari Berntsen Leavens ’69, a retired public school orchestra conductor, and Janice Berntsen ’73, a piano teacher.

He also was back on campus in February 2020, right before the pandemic hit, for another reason: He received the School of Music’s Distinguished Alumni Award.
PT Doc for Elite Skiers

Torey Anderson DPT’18

BY TED ANTHONY

When U.S. skier Nina O’Brien tumbled into the finish line after a devastating wipeout at the women’s giant slalom during the Beijing Olympics, Torey Anderson DPT’18 was watching from—well, from just a few feet away.

“I popped over the fence and ran in,” recalls Anderson, the head physical therapist for the U.S. Women’s Alpine Ski Team.

O’Brien had fractured her left tibia, and Anderson stayed with her as long as she could. When she couldn’t any longer, Anderson found a taxi to navigate the complex “closed loop” bubble of China’s COVID-infected Olympics and to make sure O’Brien had her things at the hospital. It was instinct—and simply part of the job for Anderson, whose role with the team runs from medicine and wellness to psychology to plain, old moral support.

“We’re on the road together, away from home. We lean on each other, we support each other,” Anderson says. “In those moments, I could do nothing about her fracture. But what I could address was just trying to calm her and keep her focused, and be a compassionate, caring figure for her.”

The Park City, Utah-based Anderson got the ski-team job just one year after finishing her doctorate at Puget Sound; she worked with five athletes the first winter, before taking on the role of head physical therapist for women’s alpine. Today, she oversees medical care for 20 athletes, some of whom go down very steep hills at speeds that would get you a ticket on any American highway.

Beijing 2022 was a mixed bag for U.S. skiers—something Anderson recognizes even as she sees the uniqueness of all the experiences. “We did have a challenging Games,” she says. “A lot of highs and lows, a few more lows perhaps than highs. But an incredible amount of energy.”

Her Puget Sound education, she says, gave her not only the training she needed but a philosophy she carries with her every day—an “interdisciplinary model” of care that emphasizes nutrition, sleep, and emotional health alongside physical performance. Her tenure with the ski team, she says, has given her even more.

“Through that time, I’ve really grown,” Anderson says. “My personal growth has been in finding my voice in this space. And I’ve seen the world, too.”

TOP DOC
Anderson is head physical therapist for the U.S. Women’s Alpine Ski Team.

Experience Certificate Program at the Tombolo Institute at Bellevue College.

1995 Corynn Marcum Gilbert ’95 completed her PhD in educational leadership at Northwest Nazarene University this spring with a dissertation titled “Alumni Role Identity Among Recent College Graduates.” She serves as the director of development at Bushnell University in Eugene, Ore., and is a faculty member in the university’s Master of Arts in Leadership (Higher Education) online program.

2001 Michele Collins ’01 recently celebrated 20 years in the Department of State, currently stationed in Merida, Mexico, with her 5-year-old son, husband, and Rocky, their 15-year-old Jack Russell terrier.

Recently, Maxine Cram McReynolds ’01 shifted roles from senior environmental counsel to associate general counsel–environment, safety, and health (ESH) for Los Alamos National Laboratory. The ESH Practice Group provides legal counsel to management and lab organizations regarding compliance with federal and state ESH requirements, and represents the lab in federal and state regulatory and court proceedings. In the past year, McReynolds was appointed by Gov. Michelle Lujan Grisham to serve on the New Mexico Board of Licensure for Professional Engineers and Professional Surveyors. She and her family live in the Jemez Mountains, at the boundary of the Santa Fe National Forest, and enjoy hiking and local skiing. They often visit the Puget Sound region and look forward to reconnecting with friends in the area post-pandemic.

2002 Rebecca Thorndill Rucker DPT’02 recently opened Physio Movement & Performance, a physical therapy and fitness company in Tacoma, and was featured in an interview with Shoutout Miami. Check out the full interview at pugetsound.edu/physioshoutout.

2004 Andrew Miller ’04, MAT’05 completed his doctoral degree (EdD) in educational leadership from University of Southern California. He has been living in Singapore since summer 2019,
Making Her Own Road

Kristen Bor ’05

BY STEVE NEUMANN

After graduating from Puget Sound, chemistry major Kristen Bor ’05 wasn’t sure of her next step, so she spent a year tending bar at Tacoma’s Parkway Tavern. But then she got the opportunity to live with a friend in Hawai’i, and though she had never been an outdoorsy type, hiking became her new passion.

The outdoors have been a major part of her life ever since—so much so that in 2014 she started an adventure blog, Bearfoot-Theory.com, with the goal of making the outdoors more accessible to everyone. At the time, Bor was working for The Pew Charitable Trusts in D.C. to promote sustainable fishing—and she was enjoying it. But she started to crave more freedom and thought about being her own boss. “So I quit, and I told myself that if I can get Bearfoot Theory off the ground within a year, I’ll follow this path,” she says. “But if a year goes by and it hasn’t gone anywhere, then I’ll go back to the workforce.”

Bearfoot Theory (named after the Grateful Dead “dancing bear” tattoo on Bor’s foot) took off, and in 2016, Bor bought her first van, a Mercedes Sprinter. She’s been living in the van and working on the road ever since.

For Bor, Bearfoot Theory is an ongoing experiment to find new ways for people to get involved, beyond just consuming the site’s popular outdoor lifestyle blog, hiking guides, and information on van life. She also organizes Open Roads Fest, a large gathering for van lifers and road trippers in McCall, Idaho, every year. The event is designed to bring together like-minded adventurers for a weekend of van-related workshops, outdoor activities, camping, and community building.

“People come to learn and check out a variety of camper-van conversions, but the friendships people make are the biggest benefit,” Bor says. “There are people who’ve come to the festival who go on to travel and explore the outdoors together, so that’s been really rewarding to see.”

outdoor life
Bor has been living in a van and working from the road for six years.

and currently serves as the director of curriculum and instruction at Singapore American School.

2006 Breanna Trygg ’06 joined Voyageurs Conservancy as its new outreach and education director in November. The position is an outgrowth of the Voyageurs Classroom Initiative, a joint initiative between the conservancy and the National Park Service, launched in 2020. Trygg will help build and expand the initiative through education and community programs in the park, classroom, the state, and beyond.

2007 Alex Dunn ’07 recently partnered with Color-Red Music to release his sophomore album, Southern Star. Based in greater Seattle, Dunn creates music steeped in a sense of place, reflecting the many lives he’s led, from his youth along the border of Colorado and Wyoming to the quiet moments aboard commercial fishing vessels in the remote waters of Southeast Alaska. Check out Southern Star at alexdunnmusic.com.

2012 Peter Bittner ’12 was selected to serve in the Fulbright U.S. Student Alumni Ambassador Program. Bittner received two Fulbright fellowships to Mongolia, one in 2013–14 as an English teaching assistant, and the other in 2018–19 as a Fulbright U.S. Student in filmmaking. Fulbright alumni ambassadors serve as representatives of and recruiters for the program, presenting at conferences and campuses, writing articles, participating in video and podcast interviews, and more, assisting applicants and sharing what a Fulbright grant is really like.
Philip M. Phibbs  
1931–2022

Blessings of a long and focused life—even across periods of challenge and loss—include opportunities to envision, build, and see beneficial results of one’s endeavors. President Emeritus Philip M. Phibbs enjoyed such a life. Hired in 1973 to follow the 31-year presidency of R. Franklin Thompson, who had implemented strategies to grow the College of Puget Sound into a regional comprehensive institution, Phibbs saw the needs of the time and proposed an alternate path: to create, as described in a 1991 Arches article, “a selective, liberal arts University dedicated to academic excellence and personal attention for all undergraduates.”

Today, we would call his vision “disruptive,” as the bumpy path involved closing satellite programs in Seattle, Olympia, Bremerton, and beyond while strengthening the financial foundation of the university.

A graduate of nearby Sumner High School and Washington State University, Phibbs carried local familiarity enriched by MA and PhD degrees from University of Chicago; experience as a successful high school and college debater, as a fellow at Cambridge University and the U.S. Congress, and in directing Air Force community relations in England; as well as 11 years as professor of political science at Wellesley College, followed by five years there as executive vice president. Consequently, Phibbs’ advocacy for his constructive vision was clear, precise, and well-researched: to invest in educational quality.

All will remember Phil’s ever-present bow ties, a sign of his formal, respectful, and respected demeanor. During debates on deferred Greek rush, students marched to the President’s House carrying signs “Go for the Status Quo”; he asked students to please step off the lawn, they complied, and then made their case. And, Phil did not lack a sense of fun, whether playing a cameo role in the Foolish Pleasures film festival, appearing as the Great Pumpkin on Halloween, or playing monopoly in Wallace Pool as part of a student fundraiser. He is the only president I know to have declared Peter Puget Day, which meant impromptu cancellation of classes, when the partly joined him for a run to Old Town (some to jump into the bay!). He and wife Gwen Hon.’92 warmly initiated Friday Society and Fireside Dinner gatherings at their home, and they participated in a range of campus events, including many seasons of Logger basketball. A clear theme in alumni recollections of Phil and Gwen has been their caring outreach to individual students to support their success.

President Phibbs’ first priority was to invest in the faculty, the source of teaching and curricular strength for a college. He made an excellent hire in Thomas Davis as dean of the university, then Phil and Tom recruited faculty members nationally and put in place the university’s first hiring, evaluation, and promotion procedures. While the first Faculty Code was approved in 1972, the document continued to develop in those early years, articulating the role and responsibilities of the faculty. The distinctive Success through quality, rather than growth, also meant asking: What does it mean to draw a selective, national student body? Puget Sound chose to limit enrollment at 2,800 students so that personalized (what we might today call student-centered) education could be a priority. Scholarship endowments grew, financial aid policies were revised, and academic advising gained greater emphasis. In the mid-1980s, a new dean of students led faculty in off-site retreats to consider what it meant to offer a co-curriculum for a more significantly residential student body, and the new Prelude and Passages orientation program was born.

There are many external markers of achievement for a successful vision, and space here to recall only a few: in 1978, a first Rhodes Scholar; in 1985, a Phi Beta Kappa chapter and a first Washington Professor of the Year; in 1986, a second Rhodes; and, by 1992, the financial stability of $50 million in endowment growth.

Above all, President Philip Phibbs led generations of students to understand and to live out the “education for a lifetime” provided by the liberal arts. In his retirement announcement, he observed the moment had arrived for books to be read, music to be heard, mountains to trek, travel to be done, cultures to explore, ballets and operas to watch, and volunteer service to perform together with Gwen. And so, for three more decades, he did just that—bringing liberal arts leadership to his family, friends, and community.

Philip Phibbs died March 21, 2022, in Tacoma, at the age of 90. Gwen, his wife of 67 years—the only presidential spouse to be awarded an honorary degree—passed away just one month later. Among their survivors are two other Loggers: grandchildren Kelby Hunt ’21 and Lawson Hunt ’25.

Provost Emerita Kris Bartanen served Puget Sound as a faculty member and senior administrator from 1978 to 2019.
IN MEMORIAM

Lois Fassett Miller ’48, P’79 died June 8, 2021, at the age of 96. While attending Puget Sound, Miller was a Logger student-athlete, as well as a member of the Delta Alpha Gamma sorority, Kappa Phi, Loggerettes, and SPURS. As a student, she met George Miller ’48, MEd’58, P’79, and the two were married shortly after Commencement by then-President R. Franklin Thompson. Miller taught P.E. for a year before devoting the next several years to raising her children. In 1968, the family moved to Fox Island, Wash., where Miller became the postmaster, retiring in 1987. She was preceded in death by George, and is survived by her children, including George Miller ’79, MEd’88.

When June Hyatt Paganelli ’49, ’50 earned her teaching degree from Puget Sound, she became the first in her family to graduate from college. She taught school for 45 years, serving in classrooms in Japan, Africa, and the Yakama Indian Reservation, known as a gifted storyteller with an ability to turn an ordinary tale into a fanciful one. In retirement, she cruised the world with her husband (now deceased), dancing every night in the ships’ ballrooms and reading the palms of fellow passengers. She died Jan. 7.

James Luzzi ’50, P’86 died April 18, at the age of 94. Luzzi was a member of the Sigma Chi fraternity at Puget Sound before attending University of Washington School of Dentistry and serving in the Navy as a dental officer in Korea and Japan. A people person and dedicated mentor and friend, he was known to sing and hum while working, having a calming effect on many of his patients. He practiced dentistry on Tacoma’s 6th Avenue for 45 years. An avid fisherman and lover of the outdoors, in 1982, he sailed with six others from Maui, Hawai‘i, to Tacoma in 17 days—with no GPS. He was preceded in death by former wife Coral Venske Luzzi ’50, P’86, and is survived by his wife, Anne; seven daughters, including Cindy Luzzi Gier ’86; and numerous grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Joanna Brock Crawford ’52 died Dec. 22. She was 91. While studying education at Puget Sound, she met and married Donald Sherfy ’48, who preceded her in death.

Lois Wasmund Jaenicke ’52, P’85 died May 3, 2021, at the age of 90. A graduate of Lincoln High School in Tacoma, she earned her bachelor’s degree in English at Puget Sound, where she was a member of the Delta Alpha Gamma sorority and served as editor of the 1951 Tamanawas yearbook. As a student, she met Donald Jaenicke ’52, P’85 (editor of The Trail), and the couple were married for 25 years. Donald preceded her in death. Jaenicke is survived by five children, including Roger Jaenicke ’85, and four grandchildren.

James Hicker ’55 died Dec. 1, after a short illness. He was 88. After graduating from Puget Sound, Hicker lived in Germany while serving in the military, prior to returning to Tacoma and beginning a 35-year career at Boeing. In 1964, he and his wife, Jean, moved to Federal Way, Wash., and raised four children. A family man and lover of the outdoors, Hicker enjoyed fishing, clamming, camping, and family vacations at the beach.

While attending Puget Sound, Scott McArthur ’55 was a member of the Theta Chi fraternity and Phi Mu Alpha music honorary, served as editor of The Trail, and performed with the Puget Sound-Tacoma Symphony Orchestra and concert band. After graduation, he worked as a radio reporter and announcer and a dance band musician before earning a master’s degree at University of Oregon and a JD at the Northwest School of Law, Lewis & Clark College. He worked for several years as a journalist and writer for the Associated Press, United Press International, and regional news outlets. An Army veteran, he was a member of the Sons of the American Revolution, the Sons of Union Veterans, and numerous historical and hobby societies. In 1967, he started his law practice in Monmouth, Ore., and served as a legislative lobbyist for the League of Oregon Cities. He was a part-time municipal judge and spent six years as a visiting lecturer at the National Judicial College at University of Nevada-Reno. McArthur was an active community leader and entertainer, serving as founding president of the Monmouth-Independence Community Foundation and appearing in 28 productions at the Pentacle Theatre at Salem, Ore., between 1968 and 2002. He died Aug. 2, at the age of 88.

Randy Smith ’60, P’96 died Oct. 21, days shy of his 83rd birthday. After graduating from Puget Sound, Smith obtained a medical degree from University of Washington, where he later completed training in neurological surgery. From 1965 to 1971, he served as an Air Force reservist and captain, stationed at Osan airbase in South Korea after his medical unit was activated. He joined the neurosurgery faculty at University of California, San Diego, in 1971, helping to establish the School of Medicine’s neurosurgery program. After a decade on faculty, he left for private practice, covering emergency call until his “retirement” in 1993. He continued performing surgery until 2004, and remained active as a local, regional, and national leader in the field. Outside of surgery, Smith was a renaissance man, growing avocados on his farm in California, wordworking, and sharing his love of sports and photography. He is survived by wife Florence and their family, including Christine Smith Prey ’96.

Carol Weeks Smith ’60, ’61 died April 23, at the age of 83. While attending Puget Sound, Smith met and married David Smith ’62, and the couple entered the Peace Corps after graduation. They served in Liberia and West Africa, and spent two years teaching school and working with Albert Schweitzer. Returning stateside, they raised three daughters in Kirkland, Wash., where Smith taught at the Kirkland Co-op Preschool for more than 30 years. She then traveled the country educating teachers on early childhood development with the Bureau of Education and Research, and, after earning her master’s degree from Seattle Pacific University, running a private counseling practice for many years.

Rollin Morford ’63 died in September 2020. He was 91. Morford earned his bachelor’s degree in education and taught school in Federal Way, Wash., for more than 30 years. Prior to attending Puget Sound, he was a merchant marine and bricklayer. When not teaching, Morford enjoyed traveling with his wife and six children, camping all over the U.S., Canada, and Mexico. Later, he and his wife traveled the world, visiting all seven continents and more than 60 countries.
William Turner ’65 died Dec. 24. He was 81. A celebrated Northwest artist (featured in the autumn 2021 Arches), Turner was known for his loving and generous nature, mischievous sense of humor, and love of travel, Irish whiskey, great food, poetry, and, above all, painting. His work is displayed in collections throughout the U.S., and in Tacoma Art Museum and Museum of Northwest Art, locally. He served in the U.S. Navy during the Vietnam conflict, and was awarded two Bronze Medals for his service.

Born in Seattle, John Geddes ’68, P’00 attended Ingraham High School before earning his bachelor’s degree at Puget Sound. On campus, he served as vice president of his fraternity, Phi Delta Theta, participated in men’s crew, and served as the Phi Delt representative to the interfraternity council. His love of flying prompted him to join the university’s Air Force ROTC program, a career path cut short by a medical issue prior to his commissioning. After graduation, Geddes was hired into the Peoples Bank management program. In the mid-1970s, he changed course, earning a second bachelor’s degree in education from Central Washington University and becoming an elementary school teacher. Geddes ultimately retired after a third career: 20 years with the United Postal Service. He died in March 2019, from complications due to a serious head injury suffered in 2015. Geddes is survived by his two brothers and five children, including Brian Geddes ’00.

Prior to attending Puget Sound, Thomas Mason ’68 served in the U.S. Air Force. Upon graduation, he became a customer engineer at IBM, followed by a second 25-year career as a substitute teacher. A passionate environmentalist, Mason established the Betty T. Mason Canoe Landing County Park in Minnesota, and supported the Landmark Conservancy in Wisconsin.

Edith Zimmermann Moore ’68, P’71, P’73 died on Oct. 30. She earned her bachelor’s degree in business administration at Puget Sound. Moore is predeceased by stepsons Lee Moore ’71 and William Moore Jr. ’71, and is survived by stepson Timothy Moore ’73.

Peter Nelson ’70 died Jan. 27, after a brief battle with cancer. He was 77. In 1966, Nelson joined the U.S. Navy. He was wounded during his first tour, receiving the Purple Heart, but volunteered for a second tour after fully healing. Nelson and his wife, Kathy, welcomed a son in 1968 and a daughter in 1970, shortly before he graduated from Puget Sound with a bachelor’s degree in business administration. He shared a love of sailing, skiing, and traveling with family and friends, and celebrated his 50th anniversary with Kathy at a castle in Ireland with their children and grandchildren in attendance.

John McCallum MBA’78 died April 21, due to complications from heart surgery. Born in Bremerton, Wash., he attended University of Washington and Washington State University, where he earned his bachelor’s degree in 1967, before obtaining master’s degrees from University of Southern California and Puget Sound. McCallum served in the U.S. Army, achieving the rank of major, and enjoyed a 36-year career as a pharmaceutical manager with GlaxoSmithKline Pharmaceuticals. He loved boating in the San Juan Islands, watching football, and spending time with friends and family. He was 79.

Eric Rombach-Kendall ’79 died Jan. 24 from a heart attack. He was 64. After graduating from Puget Sound, Rombach-Kendall earned a Master of Music degree from University of Michigan-Ann Arbor, and entered into a career as a high school and college band director. Most recently, he was director of bands at University of New Mexico, a position he held since 1993. A husband and father, Rombach-Kendall loved being in nature, camping with his family, and celebrating his children’s successes. Bradley Wagenaar ’82 died Dec. 22, at the age of 52. At Puget Sound, Wagenaar earned a degree in business administration and played basketball for the Loggers. In 1987, he moved to Hawai‘i and pursued a career in insurance, building a strong reputation as a trusted advisor. He founded Risk Solution Partners, which he later merged with Woodruff Sawyer & Co., a private company on the mainland, establishing the Hawai‘i office. Active in the community, serving as president and director on the boards of numerous private and not-for-profit organizations, Wagenaar was known by friends and colleagues for his quick wit, deep faith, and integrity.

After a two-and-a-half-year battle with cancer, Pamela Patton ’83 died April 23. She was 64. Patton attended Texas Tech University and Texas A&M before moving to Washington, where she completed her degree in elementary education at Puget Sound. While on campus, she served as the Logger cheerleader advisor and coach. Patton taught English to soldiers at what is now Joint Base Lewis-McChord, outside Tacoma, and, as a military wife, was active in base events and committees while living in Alabama, Texas, Washington, and Germany. She taught elementary school for several years, devoting much of her energy to special education and advocacy. Patton was an active Sunday school teacher, youth group leader, and PTA member, and volunteered extensively for organizations including American Red Cross, Relay for Life, and Special Olympics.

Todd Turner ’91 died last October, at the age of 54. Turner earned a bachelor’s degree in English from Puget Sound before continuing his education as a graduate student at University of Utah. He was an avid golfer, tennis player, skier, and piano player.

After graduating from Western Michigan University with a dual degree in English and philosophy, Laurie Reed MOT’93 moved to South Korea to serve as a Peace Corps volunteer. An adventurer at heart, she fell in love with the mountains and ocean of the Pacific Northwest, eventually making the area her home and pursuing a master’s degree in occupational therapy at Puget Sound. She opened a private practice to focus on promoting autonomy for people with rheumatoid diseases and various types of arthritis. The day after retiring at age 65, Reed flew to Africa, visiting five countries over the course of a month. Shortly after returning home, she was diagnosed with end-stage ovarian cancer and, despite a dire prognosis, lived another four years traveling, skiing, and swimming in the ocean. Reed died Feb. 5. She was 69.
A Tour of Tacoma

BY STELLA ZAWISTOWSKI

We spotlight a few local landmarks in this issue’s crossword puzzle. Send a photo of your completed puzzle to us at arches@pugetsound.edu, or post it on Instagram or Twitter and tag us (@univpugetsound). We’ll pick a successful puzzler to win a prize. (Congrats to Jasmine Kaneshiro ‘14 of Seattle, who won the prize from the winter 2022 puzzle!) See the solution to this issue’s puzzle at pugetsound.edu/touroftacoma.

ACROSS
1. Spill the beans
5. Explosion, as of color
10. One of 150 in the Bible
15. Fancier way to say “vibe”
16. Offer a viewpoint
17. Church areas where altars are placed
18. Baby borne by a 61-DOWN
19. Scraps at the butcher’s
20. Witch trials’ locale
21. Tacoma attraction that can be reached via a Dale Chihuly-themed bridge
24. Title for a Game of Thrones knight
25. Profferer of green eggs and ham, in kiddie-lit
29. Lambeau Field athlete
33. Throw in the towel
36. Part of a lingerie set
37. Zhou of Chinese history
38. Corriere ____ Sera (noted Italian newspaper)
39. Sonar navigation sound
40. Tacoma attraction that features the Arctic Tundra and the Asian Forest Sanctuary
43. Thought in French class?
44. Epic of the Trojan War
45. Invisible Cities author ___ Calvino
46. Decimal system base
47. Fountain-shop drinks
48. What statistical graphs may illustrate
49. Toward the rear of a boat
51. Paper Mate competitor
52. Tacoma attraction where the Rainiers play home games
53. Tacoma attraction that bills itself as “America’s Car Museum”
56. Be useful to
57. Clue weapon that’s made of plastic
58. Tony, Emmy, or Oscar Salsa ___
59. Comprehensive
60. Rock with a sparkly interior
61. Came to a close
62. Batman’s foe in ___ Dark Knight Rises

DOWN
1. Soothing stuff for sores
2. Spring event for Puget Sound’s Ka ‘Ohana make Aloha club
3. What pushups and bicep curls work
4. “That’ll do, pig” movie, 1995
5. Gen Xer’s parent, perhaps
6. Amenable to
7. Jazz cat’s phrase
8. Unforeseen difficulty
9. Poker player’s giveaway
10. Volkswagen sedan
11. Involuntary reaction of a sort
12. “Handy” communication system, for short
13. Precious director ___ Daniels
14. Tacoma deli beloved of Puget Sound students
15. Start of a saying about staying fit
16. ___ studies (Puget Sound department that offers “Modern Japan” and “PacRim Orientation” classes)
17. From an island in Spain’s Balearics
18. California governor between Gray and Jerry
19. Tacoma bar that’s been ___ studies professor ___ Kelley
20. Around, in dates
21. Like British peers
22. Eco-friendly greeting
23. Less-played part of a single record
24. Church area with pews
25. Odd’s opposite
26. Football field unit
27. Lacking in color
28. Greek letter between theta and kappa
29. “___ my word!”
30. Some appetizers at Tacoma’s Gyro Bites restaurant
31. Person who patronizes ___ studies professor ___ Kelley
32. Cinematic “citizen”
33. Prove appropriate for Pseudonym on a rap sheet
34. Pleased as punch
35. Farmer’s place, in song
36. “Mayor ___” (nickname for the U.S. Secretary of Transportation)
37. Some battery terminals
38. Person who patronizes ___ studies professor ___ Kelley
39. Some battery terminals
40. ___ studies professor ___ Kelley
41. Puget Sound French studies professor ___ Kelley
42. Around, in dates
43. Like British peers
44. Eco-friendly greeting
45. Less-played part of a single record
46. Church area with pews
47. Odd’s opposite
48. Football field unit
49. Lacking in color
50. Greek letter between theta and kappa
51. “___ my word!”
52. Some appetizers at Tacoma’s Gyro Bites restaurant
53. Be behind
54. Female who might have an 18-Across
55. Little Red Book name
On July 14, Molly Bradbury ’15 married Patrick Hays at Jug Mountain Ranch in McCall, Idaho. Logger friends and cross-country teammates in attendance to celebrate their special day included (from left): Haley Jackson ’15, Quincy Livingston ’15, Liz Blonden ’15, the bride, Josh Seekatz ’15, Sierra Grunwald ’15, Tori Sarris ’15, Avery Woodhouse ’15, Laura Leach ’15, and Justin Higa ’15.

Julie Davidson ’96 enjoyed two mini reunions as summer drew to a close. At left: Director of Student Programs Serni Solidarios (left) dropped in at 6th Avenue’s Primo Grill to reminisce with former student organizers of the multicultural “ABC Coalition” of the 1990s, Alison De La Cruz ’96, Lawrence Davis ’96 (joining via FaceTime), Davidson, and Aileen Balahadia ‘97. De La Cruz was in town to give a keynote address to current Loggers. At right: Allison Hoffman ’95 and Davidson met up at the Red Rocks Amphitheatre in Morrison, Colo., to celebrate their September birthdays and enjoy the Colorado Symphony with guest Brandi Carlisle.

At the prompting of his daughter, Amalia Mathews ’22, Cory Mathews P’22 shared this selfie in his Puget Sound cap, outside the World Central Kitchen humanitarian center in Przemysl, Poland, where he was volunteering to serve meals to those fleeing the Russia-Ukraine war. Mathews was assigned to the main kitchen, serving meals up to 12 hours a day. He decided to join the effort because he speaks Russian, and many Ukrainians know it as a first or second language. “When Ukrainians ask me why there are so many Americans here, I tell them that I and others are privileged to be here,” he says.

Last fall, Karen Amundson Clements ’70 flew to Istanbul to spend time with her longtime Turkish friend, Güzver Yıldırım ’69. Since graduating from Puget Sound, the pair have met regularly in Turkey and the U.S. Here, they are enjoying a cruise on the Bosphorus and planning future get-togethers at Yıldırım’s summer house in Bodrum and in the Pacific Northwest. After some “girl time,” Clements flew to Sharm al Sheikh, where she joined husband Dan Clements ’71 and Jay Sprenger ’70, and they spent three weeks touring classic Egyptian sites, including St. Catherine’s Monastery, Mount Sinai, Alexandria, Cairo, and the upper Nile.

Send Scrapbook photos to arches@pugetsound.edu.
In December, the math and computer science department celebrated the retirement of five colleagues: Sigrun Bodine; Matthew Pickard MEd’96, P’06; Rob Beezer; Martin Jackson ’84; and Carol Arancivia Moyer ’92, P’07, P’09. The May retirement of Wendy Petersen Dove ’85, MAT’91 also was acknowledged. Most of the department’s retired faculty members gathered to welcome them to the “club.” Pictured (left to right): Bruce Lind, Jerry Kerrick, Cynthia Rawlings Gibson ’89, Moyer, Bryan Smith, Pickard, Alison Radcliffe Paradise ’82, David Scott, Adam Smith, Rosemary Hirschfelder, John Riegsecker, Beezer, Bob Matthews, Chuck Hommel, Jackson, Courtney Thatcher, Jake Price, America Chambers, Bodine, Mike Spivey, and David Chiu.

Anna Gunderson ’11 married Jordan Fenty in July, in Cambridge, Minn. The couple met in law school and are both practicing attorneys. Gunderson recently became partner at her father’s former law firm in Minneapolis. Loggers in attendance included (left to right): Kibby Berry ’09, Sofia Scott ’11, Hallie Hoogland ’11, Katie Pavlat ’11, and (attending virtually) Lindsay Pearce ’09.

Nichole Ashworth Beddes ’03 is keeping alive the tradition of an Arches birth announcement for each of her kids—even if it’s more than a year late! “Poor baby No. 4 always gets forgotten,” she writes. Here’s the whole family in Tacoma for No. 4’s 1-year photos.

When Christine Lindeman Wilson ’83 (left) and Heidi Holderman Black ’00 showed up to play a tennis match in Scottsdale, Ariz., as new partners, they were delighted to discover that not only did they both graduate from Puget Sound, but that they are Pi Beta Phi sorority sisters.

Chelsea Zarnowski ’07 and Andrew Parker ’08 welcomed their son, Landon Charles Parker, on Dec. 29. The family reports that everyone is doing great and enjoying life in Seattle.
CHAIN SAW GRIZZ
For LogJam! in 2006, Bill Bruzas demonstrated chainsaw woodcarving on-site by creating this version of Grizz. Bruzas was chosen in part for his artistry—he was a chainsaw carving instructor—and in part because of his Logger ties: His dad, William Sr. ‘71, was an alumnus, and his mom, Angie Clark, worked in the bookstore.

Bill Bruzas died in 2015. His rendition of Grizz has greeted visitors to Wheelock Student Center for more than 15 years.
HOW DID YOU BECOME A LOGGER?

We’re looking for your stories about how you ended up at University of Puget Sound. Maybe your parents were Loggers and your college choice was, well, preordained. Maybe you visited and fell in love with the campus. Maybe you came here to pursue a particular major. Maybe you threw a dart at a dartboard. Whatever your reasons, we’d love to hear them.

Send us your story (no more than 200 words, please) and any photos or artifacts to arches@pugetsound.edu or the address on the inside front cover.

We’ll print a selection of tales in a future issue of Arches.