He was born in a log cabin.
He fought alongside Sherman in the American Civil War.
As a pioneer preacher in the Washington Territory he sometimes walked 40 miles to deliver a sermon.
He dreamed of a Puget Sound university that would be "a praise in all the land."

Sketches of an Itinerant's Career
The forgotten memoir of the Rev. D.G. LeSourd

PLUS J. Jill CEO Gordon Cooke '67 • singer Jen Todd '83 • adventurer Greg Frazier '76
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The Rev. David G. LeSourd, about 1924. Courtesy UPS archives.

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past and future
In 1881, before the transcontinental railroad had successfully breached the Cascades, the son of an Indiana farmer arrived in Olympia with his wife and young daughter. The little town he glimpsed through the train window reminded him of a New England village rescued from the pages of history, its muddy streets rutted by the great wooden wheels of prairie schooners that had, throughout the 19th century, carried pioneers from the East in search of opportunity.

In this issue of *Arches*, you will read remembrances of this visionary man who began his work to found the University of Puget Sound in 1884, almost as soon as he had settled here. Were it not for one crucial decision he made years before, our university might not exist today. After returning to the family farm following service in the Civil War and fighting under General Sherman, David LeSourd decided to attend college to seek his calling in life. At Battleground Collegiate Institute he prepared to become a Methodist minister, and came west to spread the gospel. His decision to attend college was a transforming moment that led him to take a train to San Francisco, then steamboats to Port-land and Kalama, and finally another train to the shores of Puget Sound.

That transforming moment would lead to many others, of course, for the thousands of young people who have experienced for more than a century the distinctive learning environment at the university LeSourd helped create.

Fittingly, this university's name has always associated us with a geographic place: the great inland sea called the Puget Sound that is such a natural wonder, a cultural intersection, and a magnet for travelers from east and west. From the time LeSourd first viewed it, this has been a place of rapid change and development and a perfect environment for an engaging educational experience. Like the Sound and like the great port of Tacoma itself, our campus is a crossroads and a connecting point. It defines a sense of place that allows for the special quality of human interaction that has shaped the university's destiny from the inner spirit of those who created it: individualism, imagination, innovation, and strength. It sets the originality of individual expression and of a great purpose against the constraints of destiny. Those are qualities written in the stones of our campus, on the pages of our curriculum, and on the faces of our students, faculty, and staff.

As we at Puget Sound begin the exciting adventure of planning for the next generation of students who will come here, we are drawn, as David LeSourd was, by visions of what can be, just as we are inspired by our past. We respect our history and draw strength from those who foresaw the future we now inhabit; and like them, our eyes and our aspirations are on what lies ahead. We seek a course that is our own, a path to being different in order to make a difference, a road to making a better future. That's why we are calling these our "defining moments."

This ambition is everywhere evident in the Puget Sound experience. You can see it in our faculty, who are clear-eyed about their commitment as teacher-scholars dedicated to preparing students for leadership in whatever arenas of work or service they will engage. You can see it in our unique and celebrated orientation program. You can see it in the distinctive new core curriculum that guides our rigorous liberal arts program of study. You can see it in the active Puget Sound co-curricular life, in the imaginative theme houses on Lawrence Street, in ambitious student-initiated projects in everything from the Repertory Dance Group to Conspiracy of Hope to Food Salvage to the Social Justice Residence Program. And you will see it in the new science building now under construction, as well as in our new campus master plan as it takes shape—the "Tapesty of Learning" that will make Puget Sound, over the next 20 years, the most beautiful, intimate, and fully integrated living and learning environment available anywhere.

But perhaps you can see it most visibly in our alumni, who have made Puget Sound again this year among the top three small universities sending graduates to the Peace Corps, who are gaining entry to medical school at a rate 50 percent higher than the national average, who now head international corporations and high-tech industries, who are inventors and artists and writers, successful developers and educators and legislators.

Each of our graduates came here to find the transformational experience that would open up a new frontier, just as David LeSourd did when he set off for college. Our alumni came here to make their own way and to make a difference, too. They have done so, not only in the world, but here on campus, so that others may follow the trail they blazed and experience a transforming moment of their own.

I wonder if David LeSourd could have imagined all of that from his train window as he caught his first glimpse of the magnificent Puget Sound and the tracks of covered wagons in the muddy streets around it.

Ronald R. Thomas
Everyone has a Hawkeye story or two. We also referred to her (lovingly!) as the "Psychic Numbers Lady." A Tri Delta sister, Linda Schwarz '76, was sure Hawkeye kept our numbers stored in her beehive hairstyle.

If it was a slow afternoon, we would hitch an arm over Hawkeye's podium/perch and have a chat with her. She definitely was empowered by the elevation of her seating arrangement and (again) the height of her beehive, as well as those photo-gray glasses—she could see us, but we couldn't see her!

Thanks for writing about this wonderful woman we all loved. And to Marian, if you're reading, you're looking super fab! You go girl! Alas, I remember so many random things these days, but not my number at the SUB!

Kate Johnson Spector '75
Evanston, Illinois

The inspiring Prof. Annis

The article on Professor Le-Roy Annis [autumn 2004] inspires me to pass on praise for the man who gave me the model for making a classroom come alive. Poking, prodding, lots of laughter, soft commentary, booming emphasis, brutal Blue Book tests—always challenging, never mundane, and, above all, a celebration of the literature. I was motivated to keep up on the reading, to be ready to meekly spar in class discussions, and I still wonder if there really was a bird's nest in his Merlin-like beard. Professor Annis left me irrevocably changed for the better, and when I became a teacher my pledge was to make my classroom like his.

To Professor Annis, thank you from a generation of students who never knew you and from one student who will never forget you.

Don Papasedero '77
Mercer Island, Washington

OT/PT has tours, too

I enjoyed your article about undergraduate campus tours offered through the Office of Admission. I would like to add that occupational therapy and physical therapy also tour prospective students. Visitors considering application to either program can visit classes, meet with an advisor, go to lunch with a current student, and see facilities and places on campus relevant for graduate studies.

As the campus tour does for undergraduate visitors, this "up close and personal" experience gives our graduate visitors a strong sense of the environment and the opportunities afforded them for their education. They leave knowing who we are not only in theory but in reality.

Ellen Yensan Maccarrone '87
Tacoma

More on same-sex marriages

We received a number of responses to a letter in the winter issue opposing same-sex marriage announcements in Arches. The following are representative:

The first time I noticed same-sex commitment ceremonies and child adoptions in Arches, a smile formed across my face. I was happy to see equal representation of all people and proud to be a UPS alumnus that day.

However, when I read the Hurdlow's letter in the last issue, I was surprised. Their utilization of conservative and religious beliefs to judge others is disturbing. Their letter almost reads as "fighting words" to me. I am tired of sitting back and having my rights restricted by some supposed mandate from religious conservatives or the ignorance of a segment of the general populous.

The past has shown that we can't wait around for societal acceptance to catch up with the universal need for equal rights. If minorities had not fought for their rights, we might still have segregated schools and separate drinking fountains.

Next time, Arches editors might consider helping out the equal rights movement and drop such letters in the trash. Trust me, you have an alibi. The U.S. Postal Service does still lose letters from time to time.

Marc Avery Jones '97
Seattle

I was saddened and disappointed by the letter to the editor submitted by Terri and Dail Hurdlow denouncing same-sex marriage. I am appalled that as a nation and people we continue to discriminate against others. Same-sex couples should have the right to express their love in the same way as heterosexual couples. You would think that a well-rounded liberal arts education would prepare individuals for a diverse world. However, it looks like not even a UPS degree can assure its graduates won't express hateful and discriminatory viewpoints.

Chris Harder '99
Durham, North Carolina

The editors welcome letters about articles in Arches. Write Arches, Office of Communications, University of Puget Sound, 1500 North Warner, Tacoma, WA 98416-1041, or arches@ups.edu. Submissions may be edited for content, style, or length. Please include a daytime phone number or e-mail address.
community Involvement

Bringing it back to the track

The American Cancer Society’s Relay for Life, the largest fund-raising event in the world, returns to the place where it all began

It started with a single step on the UPS track 20 years ago this spring. Dr. Gordon Klatt, a Tacoma surgeon, had gathered financial pledges supporting a personal marathon he had designed to raise money for cancer research. Twenty-four hours and 324 laps of the track later, Klatt had completed the fund raiser. His earnings for the American Cancer Society that day: $27,000. But the more important
outcome of the round-the-clock marathon was insight. As friends and well-wishers arrived to support the doctor by running laps with him, Klett realized he had conceptualized the event all wrong. Surviving cancer, fighting the disease, raising money for research, and stomping out cancer was beyond the scope of an individual. Cancer, the second leading cause of death in this country, was a problem so big that beating it required community commitment.

In 1986 Klett redesigned his personal marathon. He moved the event off the UPS campus to Tacoma’s Stadium Bowl and encouraged teams throughout the area to gather pledges and spend a day walking for the cause. Roughly 220 people, representing 19 teams, participated in what Klett and company were now calling the Relay For Life (RFL). Together, they raised $34,000.

In following years RFL spread. An additional community in Washington state hosted a ‘Relay’ in 1987, several Midwestern communities sponsored Relays in 1988, and the Relay spread to the East Coast in 1989.

Twenty years after it all began at UPS, the event has avalanched to become the world’s largest fund raiser for a nonprofit organization. In 2004 more than 4,200 communities (including communities in 13 different countries) hosted Relays of their own. Last year 500,000 cancer survivors and 3 million Americans participated in local Relays, raising more than $303 million. Since its inception, the event has netted more than $1.5 billion for cancer research and education.

Thanks to the efforts of UPS senior Sarah Brabec, in April the event will come back to the track where it started. Last spring Brabec participated in RFL with her sister’s team at Gonzaga University. She was inspired by the event. “It was a beautiful demonstration of how to unite a campus and the community to honor cancer survivors and share a spirit of hope.”

Brabec returned from Gonzaga determined to establish a Relay at Puget Sound. When she contacted the Tacoma branch of the American Cancer Society, she learned of UPS’ role in the history of the event. “It was destined to come back... It’s important to have this event at UPS because our school really supports community involvement and prides itself on creating a community-conscious culture.”

Brabec projects that in this year of “bringing it back to the track” about 20 teams will participate in the university’s Relay. She also anticipates the tradition of hosting RFL will carry on and flourish at UPS. “I have the greatest confidence in the spirit of our campus and our proactive individuals... someone will proudly step up to carry this on year after year.”

— Andy and Allison Dappen

The Relay at Baker Stadium goes from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. on April 2. Registration begins at 8 a.m. For more information, call the American Cancer Society at 253-272-5767.

Senior moments by Stacey Wilson ’96

RADIOHEAD It’s hard not to be jealous of Dave Conger ’05. The guy already has a serious job lined up after graduation (at Microsoft, thank you very much), and he’s leaving behind a totally groovy legacy as KUPS-FM 90.1 programming director and nationally recognized college DJ. Dave’s romance with radio began as a kid in Beaverton, Ore., where, when he wasn’t practicing classical piano, he filled his time (and his parent’s basement) tinkering with radio equipment. “While other kids were prank-calling,” he says, “my friends and I were making pop-music radio shows.” Dave slowly morphed from radio rookie to tech geek. “Some kids dream of being on the air,” he says, “I was never like that. I like being behind the scenes.” At UPS the practical-minded Conger settled on a double major in computer science and business—the perfect preparation for what would become an illustrious four-year stint as both KUPS DJ and programming director. He has managed 120 DJs and nearly 24-hour-a-day broadcasts, while working to redesign—and redefine—Tacoma’s radiowaves. “We’ve really worked to make KUPS a local station, not just a ‘college’ station. We only have an 11-mile programming area, but on good days,” he says, “you can hear us in Seattle.” His efforts have not gone unnoticed: In January he was selected by Collegiate Broadcasters as one of the country’s best DJs—an honor that was given a hefty write-up in the Tacoma News Tribune. Ever modest, Dave says the award is cool, but more than anything he’s relieved that his parents are pleased. “They said, ‘Well, I guess the money was worth it after all.’”

UPS, UNFILTERED For Russell Knight ’05, picking a college was a long and confusing process. “I applied to 15 schools!” says Russell. “I had no idea what I was doing. I wish I’d had a better perspective on things back then.”

Luckily, Russell’s instincts were good and UPS turned out to be a perfect fit for the California native who chose pre-law with a politics and government major. But what about the next generation of prospective students? Never fear, young ones. College Prowler, the publisher of guides to 200 American colleges and universities, tracked Russell down through his posts as Trail opinions editor and campus tour guide and offered him the gig of writing the UPS version of its students-speak-out resource. “We covered more areas than U.S. News and World Report ever could,” says Russell. “They use too many neutral quotes, probably gathered by people who’ve never even visited campus.” With feedback from hundreds of student interviews, Russell assigned a letter grade in 20 categories (“UPS didn’t go below a C,” he says) and ended up with an unfiltered assessment of the Puget Sound experience. “We got criticisms from all directions,” he says. “UPS is too small. UPS is too big. There’s not enough freedom on campus, there’s too much.” I think I managed to represent the school in a fair light.” After three months of research and writing, Russell submitted his draft to College Prowler in fall 2003 before leaving to spend a semester abroad in Dublin. Upon returning to campus last fall, all 134 pages of UPS Off the Record were printed, bound, and for sale in the bookstore for $15. Aside from a few typos (which weren’t his fault!), he says it’s a pretty good read and a surprisingly useful resource for current students. In a way, he says, writing the book has also helped him select law schools. “I’ve only applied to seven schools this time. That’s progress, don’t you think?”
Worth the trip

Tapestry is a form of weaving that builds pictures into the fabric. You can see modern examples of the art form created by members of Tapestry Artists of Puget Sound, including the work of Margo Wilson Macdonald '76, at the Kittredge Gallery. March 21–April 16, 10 a.m. to 4 p.m., Monday through Friday, 1 p.m. to 4 p.m., Saturday.

Whether you’re a former student musician or a listener who appreciates great music, you’re in for a treat with the Puget Sound Wind Ensemble and Band Reunion. All former members are invited to participate. Contact the Public Events Office for registration and information, 253-879-3555, or events@ups.edu. Concert, April 2, 4 p.m., Schneebeck Hall.

Who can resist two days packed with America’s favorite pastime played by student athletes? Alumni and other bleacher creatures will enjoy these double-double-header weekends against tough competitors. April 2–3, beginning at noon each day, the women’s softball team takes on Spokane’s Whitworth College, UPS softball field. April 30–May 1, beginning at noon each day, the men’s baseball team faces Walla Walla’s Whitman College, UPS baseball field.

The School of Music offers a treasure trove of spring concerts. Jacobsen Recital: Duane Hulbert, piano, April 8, 7:30 p.m., Schneebeck Hall. Student String Chamber: April 9, 7:30 p.m., Schneebeck Hall. Adelphian Concert Choir and University Symphony Orchestra, April 29, 7:30 p.m., Schneebeck Hall. University Chorale and Dorian Singers, Sara Hanson, conductor, May 4, 7:30 p.m., Kilworth Chapel.

Opera junkies and neophytes alike will enjoy this spring’s production of the classic madcap operetta, Die Fledermaus, set in Vienna in the late 19th century. Written by Johann Strauss, this comic misadventure combines mistaken identity, practical jokes, jilted lovers, a fabulous masquerade ball, and a light plot with “the luscious music of the waltz king,” says director Christophe McKim, assistant professor of music. Over the years Die Fledermaus has been done in many different languages, but will be performed here in a new English version that McKim describes as wittier, funnier, and easier to understand. The production will showcase the Opera Theatre’s student talent. “We have a remarkable crop of singers this year,” McKim says. April 15–16, 7:30 p.m., April 17, 2 p.m., Schneebeck Hall.

For ticket info, call Wheelock Student Center, 253-879-3419. To find out about additional campus events, send e-mail to events@ups.edu or visit www.ups.edu/content/calendars.htm.

Playing smart

With equal parts head and heart, women’s soccer comes achingly close to winning it all

Jack Nicklaus said that, among golfers with similar handicaps, winning was 90 percent mental. But how does brain power and mental fortitude affect a team sport like soccer, in which athleticism often dominates play? Can smarts compensate for, say, a lost step of speed?

The growing accomplishments of the UPS women’s soccer team would seem to side with the influence of intellect. Over the past five years, the team has been the winningest on campus. They have lost no more than one conference game per season since 2000, ruled the Northwest Conference for three consecutive years, and held a high national ranking for four years running. The highest mark of their achievement came last fall when they traveled to Greensboro, North Carolina, to play Wheaton College (Illinois) for the NCAA Division III national championship.

Over the same five-year period, this most winning of teams has earned the Gwen and Phil Phibbs Scholarship Award four times. The scholarship award recognizes the team with the highest combined GPA out of the 23 sports at UPS.

Granted, the 2004 women’s soccer team was deep in talent, with the likes of senior Bridget Stolee, the Northwest Conference’s Defensive Player of the Year; junior Cortney Kjar, the conference’s Offensive Player of the Year; and junior Erin Williams, the goalie with the nation’s second-lowest ratio of goals allowed. Next came a team chemistry that the players claimed was part of their winning formula. And then there was five-time Coach of the Year Randy Hanson, whom the team credits for his inspirational leadership.

But Hanson himself maintained intelligence was, without a doubt, a big part of this team’s weaponry and that the Loggers encountered no team that matched their tactical play or their mental toughness. “When we played Wheaton for the national
championship, our technical skills were equal but they had a higher level of athleticism than any team we had ever played. Person-for-person they outgunned us in speed and strength. Yet we were the more adaptable team, and we played better strategic soccer. We made better decisions with the ball, read the game better, thought ahead more clearly."

The result? By the end of the game and after two overtimes, the score remained stuck at 1-1. UPS had outshot Wheaton and penned them in their end of the field for much of the latter part of the game. Said Hanson, "The momentum was ours, smart soccer definitely paid off for this team."

Midfielder Tera Anderson, a junior, agreed. Anderson transferred to UPS from the University of Montana after playing a season of NCAA Division I soccer. "The girls are stronger and faster in Division I, but this team was more skilled in its tactical knowledge than any [Division I] team I played against."

The one game of the season in which the Loggers played without their trademark intelligence came in early October and, ironically, fell immediately after the national coaches' poll ranked UPS the top Division III team in the country. "We weren't mentally ready for that," says Tera Anderson. "It put us in a weird state of mind where we weren't ourselves. We felt like we were walking around with targets on our backs."

The first game after receiving their Number 1 ranking, the Loggers lost to 24th ranked Whitworth College. "That was a shocker," remembers forward Cortney Kjar the team's high scorer. "After that we couldn't afford another loss. We wanted to win every game big."

Kjar kicked in to help make that happen. Over the remainder of the season she broke the university's 20-year-old single-season scoring record. Defensively, the team pulled its weight just as vigorously, shutting out most of its opponents. By early November the Loggers had clinched the conference championship. Two weeks later they dismantled Washington University 3-0 to win the sectional finals. And on November 27 the Loggers earned the right to play for the national championship after a decisive 3-0 victory over Messiah College.

Then came that double-overtime championship game. The protocol for settling such ties: A shoot-out in which each team takes five penalty kicks against their opposition. "Shooting penalty kicks to win a soccer game is like tossing free throws to win a basketball game," says Coach Hanson. "A greater component of luck gets thrown into the mix."

After each team had taken their five penalty kicks, Wheaton had scored 5, UPS 4—leaving UPS the number 2 team in the country by the slimmest of margins. "At the end of the day, someone had to go home a winner and someone a loser," says All-American Bridget Stolte. "But everyone out on the field knew how easily it could have gone the other way."

Although Randy Hanson will be moving on to new coaching challenges at a Manchester United training center, his philosophy is likely to guide the focus of future teams. In his recruitment letter posted on the university's

DEJA MAGOO  Different, yet the same.

hangouts

Oh Magoo's, you've done it again

Some things never change, and Magoo's is one of them, although there have been some, ah, challenges to continuity over the decades: The building burned down about seven years ago and was replaced, the tricycle races around the pool table on St. Patrick's Day are a thing of the past, and so are 25-cent beers on Wednesdays, but Magoo's, just north of campus at 2710 N 21st Street, is still a place where Puget Sound students and North End neighbors mix easily. Nighttime clientele is about 70 percent college people, says Matt Sanborn, Magoo's manager. "The thing that stands out over time, in this incarnation and the previous incarnations," he says, "is the sense of community."

Magoo's has cleaned up some—it's not so dark, says Mike Towlie, who tended bar there back in the '80s. But it is and always has been a friendly bar. "You feel comfortable walking through the door. There's an air about it."

Incoming students and nostalgic alumni dropping by will find an entire wall of memorabilia and old UPS photos dating to the College of Puget Sound era. You can get a pizza or a sub, plunk some coins in the eclectic jukebox, play pool or foosball or darts, have a drink, and briefly forget about that econ final coming up.

No one knows who Magoo was. Sanborn says none of the owners had a connection to anyone named Magoo, and the name wasn't inspired by the nearsighted, W.C. Fields-like cartoon figure who any child of the '60s will remember. Still, the T.V. Mr. Magoo may have voiced an unintended commentary on the UPS hangout Magoo's when, in a voice provided by Jim Backus, he summed up each episode with the line, "Oh Magoo, you've done it again!" Through the decades and a string of owners, Magoo's continues to retain its appeal. — Brenda Pittsley
Having the highest team grade point average in the country—in the same year!

Is that asking too much ... or the impossible? "These girls have already proved that being top students and what that demands in time management, focus, breaking down tasks into parts ... translates directly into being good athletes. Being the smartest team will help these girls become the best team."

— Andy and Allison Dappen

ty
The Internationalist, birthed from blank pages, is now on campuses nationwide

The idea came to Nick Edwards '04 during a summer internship at the Canadian Embassy. Wouldn't it be amazing to have a nationally distributed collegiate magazine devoted to international issues?

Edwards spent the next summer figuring out the details. Simultaneously working on a university-sponsored research grant on Islamic fundamentalism that he adapted into an article for the first issue, he recruited friends and classmates to raise money and write, edit, and design the new publication. Among them were Chris Hlavaty '04, who had no formal design training but volunteered to do layout; Dylan Kahler '04, an art major who saw the magazine as a groundbreaking way to get students involved with international issues; and Kathleen Sullivan '04, whose expertise in copy editing was called on after three straight 21-hour days had muddled the staff's ability to think clearly.

The first issue of the Internationalist, a nonpartisan forum for students and professors to discuss global issues, share research, and publish their ideas, debuted on the Puget Sound campus in October 2003 and soon would be found on campuses across the country.

"Students and professors are really excited about what we're doing," Edwards says. "The Internationalist filled a void on many college campuses."

With the help of a local advertising campaign, financial support from UPS, and articles from students nationwide, Edwards and his staff published two more issues in 2004. And then he—and several other staff members—graduated.

"We had to re-evaluate what we were doing with the Internationalist. We decided we had to do it full time, total investment in everything, just go for it," says Edwards. "And now here we are."

Where they are is producing a quarterly, full-color 64-page magazine distributed for free on more than 50 college campuses nationwide. Edwards convinced Hlavaty, Kahler, and Sullivan to give up other job offers to keep working for the Internationalist. All four spend almost all of their waking hours working on the publication—soliciting articles from students at other universities, selling advertisements to national organizations, managing a staff of 20 volunteer students, and fund raising to keep the magazine going. And they love it.

"We're earning close to no money, barely scraping by eating ketchup packets on stale bread, but we're 23 and we can't do this any other time in our lives," says Edwards. "We sit in our so-called office with five or 20 of us crammed in there, discussing and debating the issues, trying to figure out the exact wording of headlines, freaking out on the phone because advertisers aren't signing their contracts. I take a step back and say, wow, this is cool. Hellish, but so fun."

Kahler says he loves the production process. "Taking a hodgepodge of ideas and imagery from the most basic conceptual level to a printed product is phenomenal."

"None of us had any real experience before starting the magazine," Hlavaty says. "We had no business training, no formal journalism or design training, no experience even working for a magazine. But we're learning. It's a real-world extension of our education. It's taught us all so much about self-reliance."

Self reliance, but with help from UPS professors and student staff. "None of this could be possible without their support," Sullivan says. Five UPS faculty members sit on the Board of Directors of the newly formed Internationalist Education Foundation, a nonprofit organization whose primary function is publishing the magazine.

After a double issue in April, Edwards, Hlavaty, Kahler, and Sullivan will spend the summer expanding business opportunities for the magazine and solidifying the design and writing. They hope to use the Internationalist as a launching pad for a lecture series, conferences, contests, or debates.

"Even though we're proud of our accomplishments, it's been an incredibly humbling experience from day one straight through. But that just makes the high points brighter," says Edwards. "We'll continue the magazine until we grind into the ground or we succeed." — LiAnna Davis '04

To read the current issue of the Internationalist or to subscribe: www.internationalistmag.com.
MASSIVE MAKEOVER The home page converted to the new look. (Only 21,000 more pages to go.)

the web

A site for sore eyes

An upgrade for Puget Sound's Web site

After more than a year of research, redesign, and testing, Puget Sound presented a new face to the wired world on March 14.

The upgraded Web site is part of recent improvements in the way the college presents itself to the outside world and aims to improve the user experience. "All Web site visitors—both on- and off-campus—should find the new site much more intuitive to use," says Barbara Weist, the school's first full-time Web manager, "with richer and deeper content about all the university has to offer."

The university hired Boston-based Web site developer BigBad, Inc., to help design and build the new site. (BigBad chose its name not because the firm is large or necessarily misbehaved but simply because the name is memorable.) The company's experience with higher education, particularly with small liberal arts colleges like Puget Sound (Smith and Middlebury among them), made it an ideal choice.

BigBad conducted hours of focus-group sessions and gathered ideas from students, faculty, staff, and alumni to help identify ways to improve the site. The new look offers more intuitive navigation, with "topic-oriented" links (such as Admission, Academics, Athletics, and Campus Life) placed in one area on the Web pages and "audience-oriented" links (like Current Students, Faculty and Staff, and Alumni) in another.

"Having the audience-oriented navigation on all pages enables groups to go right to content specifically for them," says Weist.

With photos showcasing the Puget Sound experience and the beauty of the campus, the new design adapts to different sizes of Internet browser windows, and it meets Americans with Disabilities Act (ADA) standards. Because the home page is designed to appeal to prospective students, it also bears a visual resemblance to the printed materials the university Admission Office distributes.

The site includes special features to differentiate Puget Sound from other liberal arts colleges. In particular, Weist mentions "experience profiles," written by current students to highlight specific areas of their experience at Puget Sound. "These offer ways for prospective students to see how they might fit in," she says. There are also clickable "Express Yourself" icons that yield student play scripts, essays, music audio clips, artwork, and more, designed to demonstrate the range and level of work done by Puget Sound students.

As part of the project, a content management system (CMS), produced by the Seattle company Ingeniux, was implemented by staff in the university's Office of Information Services to organize the Web site's content and make it easier for departments to update their pages. It will also help to establish and maintain site-wide standards and protocols, Weist says, something that the old site lacked.

To create the site content, people on campus will have access to a range of templates, some designed by BigBad, others produced by Puget Sound. The site will continue to employ a localized version of Google's search engine.

Exceeding a whopping 21,000 pages, the old site cannot be converted overnight. Instead, a rolling schedule has been developed, with top-level pages (the home page and pages that link from it) having already been switched over, and lower-level and less frequently visited sections slated to be converted gradually over the coming year. The alumni section is due to be fully revised by summer's end, though the schedule may change. Suggestions for the alumni site should be sent to alumoffice@ups.edu.

The bulk of the conversion work will be handled by a centralized team, then designated content providers on campus will be trained and will assume site maintenance with Weist's support. Tasks include cleaning up incorrect information, fixing broken links, recreating missing content, and more fully developing lower levels of the site.

— Andy Boynton
It’s Greek to me

Kappa Kappa Gamma closes
Following a difficult decision process, the women of Puget Sound’s Kappa Kappa Gamma chapter voted to surrender their charter due to steadily declining membership. The chapter, which has been a part of the university’s Greek community since 1966, closed at the end of the fall semester. The 16 members of the chapter were inducted as alumnae in January. University administrators expressed regret over the loss and reaffirmed support for the Greek community. University President Ron Thomas said, "We are committed to supporting Greek life as an important aspect of our diverse campus life and want to do all we can to ensure its success.”

New member recruitment
Fraternity and sorority recruitment was strong this year; 106 women and 70 men joined Greek ranks in January. Sorority recruitment was up by 36 women compared to last year. Fraternity recruitment numbers stayed about the same. Here is the breakdown of new members:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Fraternities</th>
<th>Sororities</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sigma Chi: 21</td>
<td>Alpha Phi: 25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beta Theta Pi: 14</td>
<td>Gamma Phi Beta: 29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Phi Delta Theta: 13</td>
<td>Kappa Alpha Theta: 24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sigma Nu: 22</td>
<td>Pi Beta Phi: 28</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Spring events
- The weekend after recruitment, new Greek members took part in the Metro Dive community service project, part of Conspiracy of Hope week. Metro Dive is an effort by the Puget Sound student body to reach out to various agencies in the Tacoma area. Activities ranged from planting flowers at the YWCA to cleaning the beach at Point Defiance.
- IFC and Panhellenic programmers organized a new-member education symposium on February 20.
- Chapter presidents and new officers attended an IFC and Panhellenic retreat on Vashon Island in February, focusing on next steps in the continuing evolution of the Greek community at Puget Sound.

Alumni communication and involvement
An e-mail newsletter updating alumni on Greek activities is planned for distribution in July and February. A revised Web page with information on chapter members is also planned.

Alumni who want to participate in Puget Sound’s fraternities and sororities are encouraged to get involved as advisors or volunteers. Visit the Greek Life Web page, www.ups.edu/ dsa/studev/Greek, or contact Moe Stephens, assistant director of student activities for Greek life and leadership, at 253-879-3513 or mstephens@ups.edu.

The right chemistry

The university’s new science building will be called Harned Hall
It wasn’t exactly a groundbreaking, since work on Puget Sound’s science building began in early January, but at dedication ceremonies on February 18 the university announced its new 51,000-square-foot teaching and laboratory structure will be called Harned Hall in honor of H.C. “Joe” Harned ’51.

“I was born in 1917 and my family didn’t have much in those days,” said Harned. “But I always had a desire to improve my own existence. Thanks to the education I earned at the University of Puget Sound, as well as a good dose of frugality and determination, I’m pleased to be able to give back to the school. I look forward to having many future doctors, nurses, and researchers pass through the building on their way to making positive changes in the world.”

“Joe Harned’s commitment to the university, especially to scholarship students and the new Science Center, has a tremendous impact on the quality of the educational experience that the University of Puget Sound provides,” said President Thomas. “Joe’s gift to name Harned Hall is the largest single gift to Puget Sound ever for a building project, and it is fitting that it supports the largest building project in this university’s 116-year history. It’s a magnificent gift. The university is honored to be among the institutions that Mr. Harned has so generously supported,” he concluded.

Harned, who earned a business degree from Puget Sound, has had a long and successful career as a real estate developer. His hundreds of projects include Azalea Gardens, an active senior community in Graham; development of Tacoma’s 85,000-square-foot Lincoln Plaza and the former General Cinema’s Lincoln Plaza Cinema; and development of Carlyle Court, a community of mostly low-income housing in Lakewood. He played a key role in bringing Costco to Tacoma in 1984.
and assisted with the store's two relocations.

Construction of Harned Hall and an adjoining courtyard constitutes Phase I of the university's Science Center project. Phase 1 will cost $25.5 million. It is due to open in autumn 2006. Later phases will include the renovation of Thompson Hall, the school's current science building, and will bring the total cost of the project to an estimated $50 million.

To date, more than 600 alumni, parents, faculty, staff members, and friends have donated nearly $1.6 million for the project. The university must raise an additional $1.6 million by the end of 2005 to qualify for a $750,000 Kresge Foundation challenge grant.

For more Science Center information, including a construction Web cam, visit www.ups.edu/sciencecenter.

**GOING UP** Harned Hall’s Union Avenue facade.

**BREAKING NEW GROUND** Dignitaries turned a ceremonial spade on February 18: Chair of the Board of Trustees Deanna Watson Oppenheimer ’80, Joe Harned ’51, and President Ron Thomas.

Why Business People Speak Like Idiots
Brian Fugere ’80, Chelsea Hardaway, and Jon Warshawsky

Fans of the movie Office Space will appreciate this light-hearted guide to eliminating corporate-speak jargon such as “bandwidth,” “synergy,” and “mindshare” that clogs inboxes and confounds meetings. And what’s the value added—er, the benefit—of communicating clearly? “To be that one infectious human voice—the one that’s authentic and original and makes people want to listen.”

Based on “Bullfighter,” a software package that searches documents for business blather, the book identifies root causes of the problem—the writer’s focus on himself instead of the reader and an overreliance on 50-cent words—and touts the merits of humor, brevity, and being yourself. Also included are examples of offenders, such as Enron, IBM, and Bill Clinton (“It depends upon what the meaning of the word ‘is’”), as well as a glossary of buzzwords to avoid. Proceeds from sales of the book go to charity.

A Bark in the Park: The 45 Best Places To Hike with Your Dog in the Portland, Oregon, Region
Lisa Johnson, assistant professor of business and leadership; illustrations by Andrew Chesworth

Part of a nationwide series and targeted to downtown and suburban dwellers of the Rose City, this guidebook profiles exceptional outings for your pup, from easy strolls through city green spaces to strenuous day-hikes on the outskirts of town. Hot spots include Warrior Rock, site of the Pacific Northwest’s oldest fog bell; Washington Park, home to a 34-foot bronze of Sacajawea; and Henry Hagg Lake, which Johnson calls “one giant swimming pool for your dog.” The author also provides a directory of local off-leash areas, trail hazards to watch for, tips for a doggie first-aid kit, and proper dog-hiking etiquette. (Don’t forget to bring along those plastic baggies.)

Careers: By Choice or Chance
Larry L. Dykes ’71
Classic Day Publishing

In this self-published guidebook, Dykes—a headhunter who’s recruited everyone from part-time receptionists to company presidents—offers a load of tools for identifying and pursuing the ideal career. At the center of the discussion is The Matrix, a grid that Dykes developed in which readers can rank attributes that are important to them and plot career paths. The author advocates “diagonal thinking,” or considering a range of factors in making job decisions, and he stresses the notion of separating “who you are from what you do.” Also covered are resume-writing tips, job-hunting techniques, the merits of temping, and the importance of passion.
Slicing through the nonsense

Globaloney: Unraveling the Myths of Globalization
Michael Veseth ’72, professor of international political economy

The global economy is real and growing but hard to understand because it is too often portrayed in comfortable and familiar examples that are vague and over simplified. So what’s the truth about globalization and what is, as Claire Boothe Luce termed it, just “globaloney”? Is McDonald’s representative of globalization? What about Microsoft? Or Nike? In Globaloney, Professor Veseth separates rhetoric from reality by looking closely at accepted globalization images and comparing them with unexpected alternatives. The result, says James Fallows, national correspondent for The Atlantic Monthly and author of Breaking the News and Looking at the Sun, is “a rare combination: [Veseth] conveys important economic arguments in a vivid and highly entertaining style. For anyone trying to assess the goods and bads of headlong progress toward a global economy, and trying to sort bogus fears from genuine reasons for concern, this book is a great place to start.” Veseth explains how all globalization is local, why the French love to hate it, and what Adam Smith has to do with it. The book shows why it is dangerous to generalize about globalization and, through its wealth of examples, demonstrates that globalization is not one big thing but many different, yet related, particular things. Globaloney is an irreverent but important look at how globalization really works.

EXCERPT The Beautiful Game and the American Exception

David Beckham is the best-known player in the world’s most popular spectator sport, soccer (or football as most of the world calls it), aka “the beautiful game.” Every day, in season and out, his image is pushed and pulled into homes, schools, and businesses around the world through all known forms of modern communications media. If global professional sports have a human face, it’s probably Beckham’s.

Do you know who Beckham is? The basic facts are these: David Beckham’s career with the Manchester United soccer team began at age 12 (as a “trainee” or member of the club’s youth squad). He played his first Premier League game in 1995 at the age of 20 and played midfielder in 394 games for Manchester United after that debut, winning six league titles. He is captain of England’s nation team. He was transferred to Real Madrid, another elite soccer club, for a fee of £25 million in 2003. He wears jersey number 23 at Real Madrid in honor, he says, of Michael Jordan. His face is one of the most recognized images on earth.

David Beckham wears the symbols of global capitalism comfortably; they are embroidered on his chest. At Manchester United his playing jersey featured the logos of Nike and Vodafone (the team sponsor—professional soccer players are human billboards to a degree not allowed in America’s major professional sports leagues). At Real Madrid he is a walking advertisement for Adidas and Siemens, the German industrial giant. The transfer from Manchester United resolved an awkward commercial conflict: Manchester was signed with Nike, but Beckham himself was Adidas property—the beneficiary of a £100 million lifetime endorsement contract. The Beckham/Manchester mixed message (Nike shirt, but Adidas soul and contract) is now reconciled: Adidas through and through. ...

David Beckham is so famous—and so bankable from a commercial standpoint—that the mere use of his last name was enough to guarantee an audience for Bend It Like Beckham, a 2002 film directed by Gurinder Chadha, which was the highest grossing British-financed, British-distributed film in history. The film tells a soccer story, but it is really about globalization, of course, and so worth a brief digression.

David Beckham’s signature play on the soccer pitch is the free kick—a focused moment of high drama in a game that otherwise features a flow of continuous motion. He is known for his ability to strike the ball so that it rises and bends around the opposing side’s defensive wall, then arcs downward quickly, zooming into the net just beyond the goalmaker’s frustrated grasp.

In the film, a teenage girl named Jess Bhamra dreams of playing soccer and bending her shots like David Beckham, but she faces two obstacles: she is a girl, and therefore subject to gender prejudice in sexist English sports, and her parents are immigrants from India who are opposed to the prospect of assimilation. She is expected to behave like a proper Indian girl and obedient daughter, which makes bare-legged sports out of the question. An interesting subplot concerns her father, a cricket player back in India, who quit the game after experiencing humiliating prejudice in England.

The critical question that this film asks is not whether Jess can really bend it like David Beckham (she can), but rather whether she and her teammates, coach, and family can become “globalized,” which is to say whether they can transcend or overcome the obstacles that prevent them from becoming equal competitors. It is tempting to say that the question is whether they can be assimilated and “Americanized” so to speak, for a reason that will become clear shortly.

Jess is invited to join the girls’ youth squad of the local soccer club. With the other girls she experiences English sexism and bonds with her coach, who is no stranger to English prejudice—he is Irish. The film ends happily, which is to say it ends with globalization triumphant.

Jess’s Indian family accepts her as a competitive female soccer player (her father even takes up cricket once again).
Jess wins a big game by bending it like Beckham (in my favorite scene, she imagines that the defensive wall is made up of all her adult female relatives, dressed in colorful saris—an extra incentive to kick past them). Jess and teammate Jules gain the ultimate prize; they receive scholarships to play soccer in America, at the University of Santa Clara.

I call *Bend It Like Beckham* a globalization film because it is about how the forces of international or global competition empower individuals and allow them to overcome prejudice and cultural constraints. They transcend race, gender, and nationality. They become globalized.

And they do it in Adidas logo soccer gear with the trademark of the AXA financial group emblazoned across their jerseys. David Beckham, who makes a brief cameo appearance as himself, a celebrity being chased and photographed by a frenzied media throng, is the perfect picture of this vision of globalization. Or at least that’s what I think, but I admit there are differing views.

I believe that David Beckham is the perfect symbol of postmodern globalization—he is everything that Michael Jordan is and much more. His game is more global, his importance to it perhaps even more frankly commercial, his role and his existence even more media-driven, and his image sells, sells, sells. Plus, of course, he is a rich white male from an imperialistic country who models a high-end, cosmopolitan, metasexual postmodern lifestyle. What more do you want in a postmodern globalization poster boy?

Some people disagree, however—a true soccer fan would probably say that Beckham cannot be the symbol of soccer globalization because, unlike Michael Jordan in his prime, he is not the most skilled player in his game. Or at his position. Or on his team. If skill on the field counts (and soccer fans can be excused for imposing this requirement, which others of us might not), then Beckham’s name should be replaced with one of these: Zinedine Zidane, Thierry Henry, Ronaldo, Pavel Nedved, Roberto Carlos, or Ruud Van Nistelrooy. These are the players who finished ahead of David Beckham in the 2003 FIFA player of the year poll. Zidane, Ronald, and Roberto Carlos play for the same team as Beckham, Real Madrid.

Fans say “no,” but I’m going to interpret their answer as “probably not,” because it seems to me that the reasoning behind their “no” is in fact strong evidence for the opposite argument—that Beckham really does embody the spirit and image of authentic postmodern globalization.

Whereas Michael Jordan’s great popularity and the power of his image was built on the foundation of his unmatched excellence as a player, Beckham’s celebrity is due much less to his sports skills and much more to image creation and media manipulation—to his ability, in short, to extend the influence of global sports to people who are not sports fans. Indeed, Beckham is perhaps as famous for his on-field errors in critical moments as for his outstanding performances. These would be damning errors for an ordinary soccer player, but they are just another part of the endless highly publicized saga for a tabloid media celebrity. We demand perfection from athletes, but celebrity misdeeds are not just tolerated, they are expected. The tension between athletic value and market value is inevitable. . .

There is a third answer to the question of Beckham’s global celebrity. Is he the perfect symbol of globalization? “No” is the answer that you would probably give this question if you lived in the United States. David Beckham? Globalization? No, of course not. Who is David Beckham? How can he represent globalization (and Americanization) if I have never heard of him?

America is the exception to the rule that soccer is the

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**Get a signed copy of *Globaloney***

The Puget Sound Bookstore has copies of *Globaloney* signed by Professor Veseth available for $22.50, including shipping. Order by calling 253-879-2689.

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Now you can wear your world-understanding on your sleeve, or your head, or your chest. T-shirts, sweatshirts, infant creepers, aprons, coffee mugs, baseball caps, and more, emblazoned with the *Globaloney* logo, may be purchased at www.michaelveseth.com. Sales of *Globaloney* merchandise benefit the University of Puget Sound through donations to The Puget Sound Fund.

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**Spring 2003 arches 13**
When profits are not the goal

Joy At Work: A Revolutionary Approach To Fun On the Job
Dennis W. Bakke '68
336 pages, PVC, www.dennisbakke.com

review by Andy Boynton

What makes work fun? In surveys of the nation's best employers, magazines often play up the perks: beer Fridays, concierge services, free Thanksgiving turkeys, no layoffs. Are these really the keys to workplace happiness?

Nope, says Dennis Bakke. The key to joy in work is trust, challenge, and integrity, and he has spent a career proving it.

With Roger Sant, he co-founded The AES Corporation, an electricity provider, in 1981, and he later became its president and CEO. By 2002 the energy giant had plants in 31 countries, $8.6 billion in yearly revenue, and $33.7 billion in assets. BusinessWeek magazine once called AES "probably the biggest company that nobody has ever heard of."

Along the way he and Sant developed an unorthodox workplace model, marked by radical decentralization and a system of "shared values" that employees agreed to abide by both inside and outside the company.

As Bakke says in the book—which has received praise from the likes of Bill Clinton, Jack Kemp, and Seattle Seahawks coach Mike Holmgren—much of this philosophy originated with his mother, who gave all the children chores at their Saxon, Wash., home. "Somehow, she created an environment in which everyone was energized, not from fear of punishment or promise of rewards, but from a desire to accomplish something positive."

At age 5, Bakke was hired by his grandfather to chase cows back to the barn for milking. (Part of his earnings went to the local church; the rest were used to buy government savings bonds.) A few years later, he began cutting kindling from old cedar logs and selling it to Seattleites, an experience that taught him "how to package a product and how to price it for the marketplace."

Following his years at Puget Sound (where he played quarterback for the football team), Bakke attended Harvard Business School, and later landed at the Federal Energy Administration. Upon ending work for the Energy Productivity Center at Carnegie Mellon Institute, he and Sant decided to form an energy company, and Bakke vowed to avoid the bureaucracy and drudgery he'd experienced in the federal government. "I desperately wanted AES to be a different kind of organization."

In their corporate philosophy, which would be refined and expanded over the years, the two emphasized the key values of integrity, fairness, social responsibility, and fun. What's more, Bakke and Sant determined that the goal of the company was not to turn a profit. Rather, the goal was to serve a need in society—in this case, provide electricity at a reasonable price. Profitability was merely a way to reach that goal.

Later, in 1990, in AES's public-offering memo, the approach even appeared as a "Special Risk Factor" at the urging of the Securities and Exchange Commission: "If the company perceives a conflict between these values and profits, the Company will try to adhere to its values—even though doing so might result in diminished profits or forgone opportunities. Moreover, the Company seeks to adhere to these values not as a means to achieve economic success, but because adherence is a worthwhile goal in and of itself."

Early would-be investors were skeptical of this approach, and some saw the company as arrogant and self-righteous. Undeterred, Bakke made moves that might be deemed heresy at other, more traditional companies. Functional groups such as human resources, finance, and communications were eliminated, as were detailed job descriptions and titles like "employee" and "manager." In a company of 40,000 people, Bakke set a goal to have no more than two layers of supervision between him and any entry-level worker. The concept of sick days didn't exist. "You don't need a handbook," Sant once said, "to tell you when or how long you can be sick or what you should do about it."

Most important, Bakke pushed responsibility, decision-making, and accountability to the lowest rungs of the company, and restricted himself, the CEO, to one significant decision a year. In Joy at Work, he compares it to the thrill of an athlete taking the game-winning shot. "Most people experience game settings as 'fun,' 'exciting,' and 'rewarding' when they are playing for something important and have a key role in deciding the outcome of the contest."

"I believe the biggest source of joy," he continues, "is the opportunity to use their abilities when it really counts."

Bakke, a devout Christian, has been asked how his strong religious beliefs shaped the value system at AES. "We live in a pluralistic world and our company reflects that world to a remarkable degree," he once wrote. "AES's shared principles and values tend, to great extent, to fall within the common intersection of many of the great philosophies of life. We didn't really design them that way; it just happened."

When Enron collapsed, the California blackouts hit, and the stock prices of AES and other energy companies plummeted, Bakke's "values" system—which was already well established during the company's late-'90s financial heyday—came under increased scrutiny by the board of directors. One board member chided the "absolute" nature of the approach, telling Bakke, "You are too dogmatic, especially with the religious stuff. You need to be more flexible and pragmatic."

Eventually, Bakke was edged out as CEO, and he retired from AES for good in 2002. He's since gone on to found Imagine Schools, one of the largest charter-school companies in the United States, with his wife Eileen, a lifelong educator. There, he aims to apply many of the same principles he employed at AES, a goal he calls "perhaps quixotic but worth every last ounce of my energy."

Freelance writer Andy Boynton is a former Amazon.com editor.

Hear Dennis Bakke
Joy at Work was released March 8. Dennis Bakke will be on campus to talk about the book on April 19, 7-8 p.m. in the Rotunda. A book signing will follow.
Accepting global leadership

Alanson B. Houghton, Ambassador of the New Era
Jeffrey J. Matthews, associate professor of business leadership

review by Charles E. Courtney

Jeffrey Matthews' biography of Alanson B. Houghton fills a significant gap in the way most of us think about the history of the United States. It is important not only because it tells us about one of the most influential diplomats of the 20th century, but also elucidates in considerable detail a largely forgotten era in our history. The 1920s are mainly remembered for prohibition, jazz, flappers, gangsters, and a stock market irrationally exuberant. Not many Americans would consider the '20s the decade that established our subsequent role in the world. But it was, and Alanson B. Houghton, as Matthews brilliantly demonstrates, understood better than any of his contemporaries what that role had to be.

If you've never heard of Alanson B. Houghton, don't feel bad. Neither had I until I read this book, and I'm supposed to know these things. When I began my career as a foreign service officer, way back in the 1960s, my first assignment was to attend the A-100 course. This course was the State Department's boot camp for junior diplomats—three months of total immersion in the structure, functions, and history of American diplomacy. We learned about all the big-name diplomats, from Thomas Jefferson and Benjamin Franklin onward. But we never heard a word about Alanson B. Houghton. For that matter, we never heard much about the 1920s. The era was only mentioned as a period of rampant isolationism in the United States (which, as Matthews proves, was not at all the case).

Given the enormous responsibilities that settled upon America following World War II—first as leader of the free world during the Cold War, and now in the 21st century as the richest and most powerful nation-state the world has ever seen—it's not surprising that people active in international affairs (as opposed to a number of historians Matthews cites) have tended to think of the '20s as being of minimal relevance. But Matthews has a decidedly different take on the era. Here's how his book begins: "Coming in the aftermath of the first global war, the decade of the 1920s was a pivotal period in world history. The Great War had wreaked havoc on the international scene. ... The conflict consumed some $400 billion and devastated thousands of towns and farm regions. The war toppled the Old World empires of Russia, Germany, Austria-Hungary, and Ottoman-Turkey and left in its wake a contentious and untried European political system that pitted the victors against the vanquished. Thus, the 1920s witnessed the world's desperate search for a new era of peace, stability, and prosperity."

Alanson B. Houghton came into diplomacy in his late 50s as a political appointee, after a highly successful career as president of his family firm, Corning Glass Works. Almost all of our most important ambassadors are political appointees chosen from the worlds of business or politics. Their appointments are earned by the political and/or financial support they have given to each newly elected president. Career foreign service types like me have always found this rather galling, since other countries usually choose their ambassadors from their professional diplomatic staffs. Some of our political appointees have been disastrous. I knew an American ambassador in Paris who couldn't speak French. There was one in London who could scarcely speak English (he was so impressed by the British way of speaking that he thought he should imitate it, with results that were a torment for his listeners).

But there also have been great ones, and Houghton was one of them. He successfully ran for Congress in 1920 and after one term was chosen by President Harding to be our first post-WWI ambassador to Germany. As Matthews points out, "He was not chosen ... because of his business acumen and an ability to solve pressing international economic problems. On the contrary, his selection was rooted in pure political patronage." But once he arrived in Berlin it didn't matter how he got there. He became the leading proponent of American engagement in Europe to help bring stability to Germany and the entire continent. He pressed the Harding administration to do everything possible to assuage the damage done by the Versailles Treaty to Germany's chances for a lasting democracy. He predicted the collapse of the German economy under the weight of reparations (over 22 months the German mark fell from 199 to 4,200,000,000 to the dollar) and helped put in place the Dawes Plan to establish a less self-defeating approach to reparations. Before Houghton's ambassadorship in Berlin ended, Adolf Hitler's attempted beer hall putsch showed how right Houghton had been about the fragility of democracy in Germany.

In 1925 Houghton became our ambassador to the United Kingdom, where he was instrumental in managing several political and economic conflicts that threatened to undo the Anglo-American alliance (Stanley Baldwin was a less compliant prime minister than Tony Blair).

Having gained wide European respect for his achievements in Germany, he continued in the role of honest broker between the United States and Europe. He helped negotiate the Locarno treaties and encouraged European acceptance of the Kellogg-Briand Peace Pact. In other words he was much more than an ambassador to one country at a time. He was, rather, our diplomatic bridge across the Atlantic while America was replacing Europe as the predominant power in the world. "Houghton's desire for American leadership on the world stage propelled his active diplomacy," writes Matthews. We can be grateful to Alanson B. Houghton for the way he helped America begin to deal with the reality of global leadership, and to Professor Matthews for telling us the story in fascinating and rewarding detail.

Charles E. Courtney is scholar in residence in the Puget Sound School of Business Leadership.

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Cana and the ‘fifth gospel’

Did a UPS-sponsored excavation rediscover the site where early Christians believed Jesus turned water into wine?

Excerpted from the 2004 Regester Lecture, presented by Professor of Religion Douglas R. Edwards.

Archaeologists have long recognized the value of separating, layer by layer, the remnants of civilizations as a means to determine the distinctive character of each time in which the civilization operated. Is this Homer’s Troy? Was this the wall surrounding Jericho at the time of the Israelite invasion? Are these the stables of Solomon? Is this ossuary (or burial box) that of James, brother of Jesus, son of Joseph?

These quests often depend on particular and often narrow historical or cultural issues. Even if one could answer whether George Washington did sleep in the many places that claim him, what is the significance? Today, we time travelers to the past want to know how people lived, what they thought, how they constructed the world around them, how they used and transformed their space.

Over the past two decades it has been my privilege to participate in a number of excavations in Israel, three of them within 10 kilometers of each other. They include:

- the ancient city of Sepphoris, built in magnificent fashion by Herod Antipas, the Herod who, in the New Testament and the writings of the first century Jewish historian Josephus, beheads John the Baptist and rules Galilee during the adult life of Jesus;
- the nearby site of Yodfat or ancient Jotapata, which was one of the first towns destroyed by the Romans during the Jewish revolt of 66-70 CE [CE is the period of time from the birth of Christ to the present; it replaces AD]. This amazing site, variously called the Masada of the North or the Pompeii of the Galilee, was never rebuilt and thus offers a rare glimpse into the workings of a first century Jewish village;
- and the site that occupies my attention most, Khirbet Qana, literally, the “ruins of Cana.” I began excavations there in 1998 under the sponsorship of the University of Puget Sound, and I continue to this day. It offers a fascinating glimpse into patterns of society that illuminate the world of Galilee in the time of Jesus, what Ernst Renan has termed the “fifth Gospel.”

Cana appears in the Gospel of John as the location of a wedding feast to which Jesus and his mother were invited. The party was apparently pretty lively, because they ran out of wine. For some reason Mary felt obliged to remedy the situation. So she asks Jesus what he can do about it. Jesus wonders why this is any of his business, but like a good son he goes to six stone vessels filled to the brim with water. He changes the water to wine, it’s delivered, and the reaction by the wedding guests is wonder that the hosts saved the best wine for last, since one normally serves the Gallo jugs when everyone is so drunk they don’t know they’re drinking lousy wine. The theological overtones are obvious throughout this story and not lost on later Christians. Jesus the real bridegroom provides the best wine (message) at the end of the day. Eucharistic overtones abound.

In the 6th century CE a pilgrim from Piacenza, Italy, made the rounds of sites sacred to Christian memory. He recorded coming to the place where the Lord had changed water to wine. Of the water pots, two were still there, he said. He filled one with wine, lifted it on his shoulder, and offered it at the altar. He also placed himself on the very couch upon which he believed Jesus had reclined at the marriage feast and, memorializing his visit like countless pilgrims before and after, he carved the names of his mother and father into the bench.

More than 1,000 years later, in the 1960s, two Franciscan priests traipsed across Kh. Qana, noting and recording the location of tombs, some of the 60-plus cisterns, and the large reservoir on the north side of the site. In their subsequent article they also mentioned finding a cave that appeared to have remains suggesting some sacred character. At the end of our first season in 1998, I thought I better try to locate this cave.

On the last day, of course, I found it, hidden under a fig tree, next to where we had eaten second-breakfast every workday for five weeks. How ironic. Had we eaten over the cave traditionally associated with Jesus turning water to wine?

In 1999 we began excavation of the cave. We quickly found that the cave was part of a complex of at least four interconnected caves. The main cave, Cave 1, was filled with debris, which had a number of Mamluk sherds (13th century CE and later). The current entrance to the cave was added later, perhaps when the cave was used as a storage area during the Mamluk period.

An earlier entrance was blocked, as was a window, by a large number of stones on the outside rising more than three meters high. The blockage could have occurred because of a collapsed building (earthquake?) to the south or through intentional blockage.

As we excavated, a fascinating picture began to unfold. We hit upon a cobblestone floor. The floor ran up to a complex directly opposite the doorway, the first thing that someone entering the now closed-off door would have seen.

On the left was a large stone vessel, which was mortared into the plaster that covered the entire cave. We could also see the partial remains of another. There appeared space enough for six. You can imagine our excitement.

But there was more. Also directly opposite the blocked entrance, the Franciscans thought they found a table or altar, having seen only the top 20 centimeters because of the fill. It turned out to be a re-used sarcophagus lid turned on its side. The sarcophagus lid was plastered together with the two stone vessels so that all were linked with the fine plaster that covered the entire cave. A beam hole exists directly above the center of the plastered structure and two beam holes are in the cave walls on either side, suggesting that some apparatus (perhaps a curtain) was built in.
association with the plastered altar and stone vessels.

The re-used sarcophagus lid functioned as an altar, now turned on its end with the inside face exposed to visitors. The top edge of the lid is well worn and smooth, suggesting people placed their hands on top while praying or possibly dipping liquid from vessels in the bowls. The exposed or south face of the altar lid is plastered with several layers. We noted that the stone surface of the lid facing worshipers showed evidence of carving below the plaster. Removal of some of the plaster revealed a chiseled maltese style cross (probably one of three).

While excavating behind the sarcophagus lid in a small area created by the lid and the cave wall to its north, two pieces of imported marble were found. Both had carvings. The smaller contained two possible Greek letters. Both pieces had been decorated with gold leaf. The thinner piece with acanthus leaf also had remains of plaster, suggesting that it was part of a marble paneled wall. The other piece was thicker and may have been part of a chancel screen or altar. Both belonged to an extremely ornate structure, a building or shrine. Gold leaf on marble in this period is rare and to my knowledge no parallels exist in Israel or surrounding areas. Found also in what appeared to be fill from the Crusader period, was a large piece of round clear window glass, suggesting that these features may have been viewed as relics of an earlier edifice.

At least five and possibly six layers of plaster decorated the walls of the cave. One layer has three or four very thin coatings (probably the result of periodic whitewashing) with graffiti and crosses drawn on. The plaster appears to be the same as the plaster that holds the stone vessels in place. Greek writing is clearly evident on the plaster. It is clear that more graffiti exists under the later plastering. Apparently, the Pilgrimage of Piacenza had lots of company.

With the evidence of the stone vessels, the possible relics, the altar, and the graffiti, along with maps and Pilgrim references, I had and have every confidence that we had found a medieval Canaanite Pilgrim complex, 5th/6th century, and that to have been built up in later periods.

Excavation through the cobble floor to bedrock revealed three separate layers demarcated by lime plaster surfaces. The lowest floor consisted of a limestone makeup. Carbon 14 dating placed its construction between 425-556 CE. More surprising, the mortar underlying the wall and altar plaster, which also was linked to the stone vessel dated between 415-654 CE. That placed the first use of the cave as a Christian Pilgrim site to the 5th/6th century CE, 500 years earlier than we had thought. Sometime later, this level was covered with stones and dirt with a heavy limestone floor poured over the top. The limestone surface contained organic material that dated between 658-801 CE. The cave’s use during that period is unclear.

Renovation of the cave occurred in the Crusader period. A bench was added on the west side that carbon dates between 984-1160 CE. Additional fill was added to the previous surface as well as a re-plastering of the cave itself. This plaster dates between 1024-1217. This coincides perfectly with medieval Pilgrim accounts. In this last major phase of use, the cave served again as a Pilgrim site.

Stairs next to the altar lead to a second cave, Cave 2. They were founded in the first phase of the “Pilgrim” complex, 5th/6th century, and then appear to have been built up in later periods.

It connects to a third cave, which has a second blocked entrance leading from the east. There is a circular opening in the roof of Cave 3, now blocked by what appear to be large marble fragments, where ceramic vessels may have been lowered, perhaps as part of a storage facility in its original use.

The Pilgrim of Piacenza’s remark that he celebrated by reclining as at a feast, raises an intriguing possibility for these caves. In Byzantine fill under the second floor was found a griffin covered in gold leaf. It was part of some ornate piece of furniture, as the remnants of a spike on the back indicate. Could this have been part of elaborate furniture associated with the feast? Cave 1 is probably too small for this. But Caves 2 and 3, as yet unexcavated, have more than two meters of debris. Could they be hiding the banquet hall? What about the “Church of the Master of the Feast” mentioned by pilgrims?

We have a couple of clues. 65 meters south of this Pilgrim cave complex, we found a vaulted water storage area. It was next to remains of a large, destroyed vaulted wall. The storage area dates to the Crusader period. Could this be the location of the monastery or church associated with the marriage feast? Or is the whole area around the cave the complex? Only further excavation can tell us for sure.

What we have, then, is a sacred shrine of some importance. The gilded marble suggests that worshippers were to see the “blaze” of divine glory in the site. Gold in the Byzantine period was ubiquitous in shrines, churches, and other places of veneration. The 5th and 6th centuries brought dramatic changes across the Holy Land. Even moderate size villages could sport elaborate churches with imported marble and exquisite mosaic floors. The character of the cave with its graffiti and stone vessels, the excellence of the plaster, the reused sarcophagus lid, and the remnants of glass and marble indicate that this was a place of religious importance and veneration.

In the 5th/6th century CE this shrine was built on the southern slope of Kh. Qana, a memorial for those who believed that this was the Canaan where Jesus, at a wedding feast, performed the miracle of changing water to wine. The tradition was renewed when Crusaders transformed the space once again.
The world seen

The college's international programs office sponsored a photo contest for students studying abroad last semester. Here, a few of the winners.

While living in the Eastern Cape of South Africa, Cheryl Schenk '05 met this girl who had come to investigate the "amalungu," the white girls from America. According to Schenk, the girl wanted her picture taken "half-cut," meaning from the waist up, like the school pictures she had one year. Schenk writes, "In Gcnlsa, I realized how much responsibility came with my privilege to have a tool like my camera. I started grappling with the questions and problems of unequal wealth, nationality, and race."

Schenk studied multiculturalism and social change, mostly in Capetown, but she also lived in five different homestays around the Cape Provinces.

On the shores of Magnetic Island, in Northern Queensland, Australia, this old row boat caught the eye of Kate Pipal '05. She writes, "It was an amazing contrast; an imperfect little ship sitting on a flawless tropical beach. The boat looked like it had quite a story to tell." Pipal studied biology in nearby Townsville.
While studying and working as a research aid to the parliament in Dublin, Ireland, Russell Knight '05 traveled to Inis Mór in the Aran Islands. He writes, "This is one of the only places the native Irish tongue of Gaelic is spoken as a first language. The three-mile-long island is home to 700 people, an equal number of cows, and more than 100 miles of hand-built stone walls."

During his time studying with an IES program in London, Jared Johnson '05 traveled to Rome, where he encountered these gladiators near the entrance of the Coliseum. He writes, "I am not sure why they were dressed as gladiators, but they looked pretty funny taking a break to have a cigarette in their outfits."

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Melanie Maynes '05 took this picture of Neuschwanstein Castle while on a weekend trip to Munich from her homestay in Freiburg, Germany. Hidden away in the Alps, only 15 rooms in the fairy tale castle were finished before its builder, King Ludwig II of Bavaria, died. Maynes writes, "I love this castle because it is the one that the Disneyland Castle is modeled after." Maynes studied in the European Union program in Freiburg.
He was born October 4, 1841, and grew up in a log cabin on a frontier farm in Howard County, Indiana, the 10th of 12 children in his family. His grandfather, John Peter LeSourd, had arrived in the colonies as a French soldier during the American Revolution and was at Yorktown when Cornwallis surrendered.

Along with every other young man he knew, he enlisted for the Union during the Civil War. He fought in Sherman’s army during its long and terrible March to the Sea, the path of which years later could be traced by the chimney stacks that posted the landscape where once grand plantation houses stood. He watched Atlanta burn, bivouacked in Savannah and Columbia, and at war’s end paraded in review past the White House.

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

He came to the Northwest with his young family in 1881 and soon made a reputation as a clear thinker and an assiduous worker. As a pastor he was beloved. A member of his congregation wrote of him, “Just to look into his face was a benediction.” Another said he “seemed the very embodiment of modesty, kindness, and sacrificial spirit.”

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

In Tacoma he built the second Epworth Church building—on the site of the current structure at Anderson and South 7th—and a house at the corner of Warner and North 8th. Starting in 1884, he helped plan what would become the University of Puget Sound, guiding it from the brink of financial ruin several times, finally to stability and renown. He retired from the university Board of Trustees in 1913. In 1908, the year his son Gilbert graduated from UPS, the board conferred upon him an honorary doctor of theology.

He died at home in Tacoma on Tuesday morning, February 25, 1925.
From Sketches of an Itinerant's Career, the autobiography of the Rev. D.G. LeSourd

At the battle of Richmond, Kentucky, August 30, 1862

It was known that General Manson, our immediate commander, had only 6,500 men, most of them just from home, and that a rebel army had invaded eastern Kentucky and was marching down on us. But instead of falling back to Lexington, where General Nelson, our department commander, held a larger portion of his troops, Manson led us remain in Richmond, 27 miles from support, till the enemy, 15,000 strong under General Curby Smith, attacked us.

Manson began the battle early in the day with one little brigade. This was forced back and took position with another little brigade four miles in front of Richmond. These were attacked fiercely and soon driven to the rear. Then the semi-brigade to which our regiment belonged joined on the right of the new line. Here the rebels assaulted our left, while we on the extreme right advanced through a woods on a left wheel till we came within 100 yards of the enemy, taking position behind a fence in our front.

These were old troops, many of whom had seen service at Shiloh. They opened on us through the fence with a volley that fairly shivered our line. Of course we replied with our clumsy Belgian muskets as fast as we could, and as the rebels lost as many killed and wounded as we did our fire must have been severer. But every minute our men were falling. On my right hand a man, John C. Johnson, sank at the root of a tree, shot through the left shoulder, the blood splashing his face and clothes. I heard the groans and cries of others who were wounded and some of whom were dying, but was so agitated and so busy awkwardly trying to load and shoot that I knew but little of what was going on.

The contest had lasted half an hour or more when I glanced to my left and to my surprise saw that, with one exception, only a line of dead or wounded remained. Captain Bowman was standing about a rod to my left and rear and said, "Fall back, boys, there's no use staying there longer." Looking to my right I saw just four or five men leaving the firing line.

The facts are that the enemy had crushed in the left of our line first, then the center, and we were the very last of the extreme right to retire. In a little field a quarter of a mile to the rear I found our regiment in a state of utter disorganization. There, too, I found Frank Eldridge and George Hay. Will Sleeth was sick and in the hospital. [Boys from his Indiana hometown.]

We were glad to find that all three of us were unhurt. Frank said, "Well, we got what we wanted—a battle, but we did not want to get licked."

At that, George, who was only 18, burst into a flood of tears indicative of the deep chagrin we all felt. Our losses had been fearful, about 17 having been killed and wounded in our company of not more than 75 present. Our noble Colonel Link straightened out the regiment and marched us back to our old camp in front of Richmond. He seemed to have foreseen the disaster we had suffered, realizing that our little force was utterly unprepared for battle. That afternoon while trying to rally the men, he received a mortal wound.

The remnant of our force formed a line of battle in front of the town with its wings refused. The enemy came on in great force, sent a heavy column of cavalry to our left rear, within plain view, to cut off our retreat. He then attacked our right, left, and front, crushing our weak line and sending it in dire confusion back through the town. In retreating I was one of the last to scale a high fence just in our rear and tried to go through under the rider, but this caught my cartridge box and held me as in a vice.

By the time I extricated myself I was at least 150 yards behind our retreating men. I dared not look back to see how near the enemy was but ran with all my might for some 300 yards, when I turned and beheld a line of "Johnnies" advancing in the field we were in and about even with the place where I had stuck in the fence. I have often wondered that they let me escape.

The decision to attend college

On returning to the home farm I was soon at work in the fields. Father had poor help and was needing mine. Nor did I ever enjoy farm work so well. The atmosphere seemed so quiet and peaceful,
The novelty of the scenery impressed us with a feeling that nature here had done her best. The majestic firs, the tall ferns which brushed our faces as we looked out of the car windows, filled us with strange sensations.

the plough so light, and the furrows so soft as contrasted with the noise and commotion and burdens of army life that I rejoiced that I was a free man in a free country where I hoped there would never be another war!

As I trod the furrows the question would come to me, “What is to be your calling in life? If you continue to labor on the farm you will be a failure.”

Why I should have such impressions I know not, for I dearly loved farm work. But from my youth I had a vague impression that I would be a preacher someday. Indeed I do not remember the time when I did not want to be a preacher.

The desire was still upon me, if duty called in that direction, but there were what seemed to me insurmountable difficulties in the way. In the first place there were father and mother and four sisters more or less dependent on us three brothers who were just getting home from the war. As I saw it I was as much under obligation in this matter as either of them. How could I get an education and do my bit at home? In the second place I knew I must have something like a college education to succeed in the ministry, and how to command the means to pay my expenses was a problem I could not solve.

I studied over this question till I became discouraged and for about one day I gave up my cherished desire to attend college. I told my sisters I thought I would give up the idea of going to school. But—God bless them—they entered a protest and insisted that I should not cease to plan to attend college, telling me how they could help me.

I believe they thought I was called to preach, though I had said nothing to them. Thus encouraged I promised the Lord that if he would open the way for me to go to school I would take that as evidence of my call to preach.

The Battleground Collegiate Institute, though nothing more than a good academy while claiming to do college work, was the nearest Christian school to our home and seemed to me to be amply prepared to give me all the education I could ever hope for. Accordingly, while working with my brothers till late in the fall, putting in a big crop of winter wheat, I planned to enter this school at the beginning of the winter term.

Conducting a wedding in Williamsport, Indiana, about 1874

One evening a man came to the parsonage and said his brother-in-law wanted to get married shortly but did not have money to pay a fee. He had come to assure me that he would offer security for payment of the money, and I need have no fear. Then he insisted on my promising to be present at the appointed time for the wedding. Well, I was there at the time set, in a ramshackle room where sat a few men, one of whom I knew as a big, lazy hunter. He was the man to be married. He actually had on a white shirt, possibly for the first time in his life, but no collar. When it was suggested that it was time—“Well,” he said, “if it is time we’d as well be at it,” and he stood up, while one of three big girls from the farthest corner came and stood by him and they were pronounced man and wife together.

The next day I took the certificate over to the courthouse to deliver it for filing. When I handed it to the clerk he looked up at me with a smile and said, “How much did you get out of that?” inferring I had got nothing—and I never did. The big fellow, not having the money to pay for his license, had offered to give me a lien on his dog.

First impressions in the Northwest

Boarding a steamboat at Portland, we ran down to the Columbia and on that majestic river to Kalama, where we landed to take a train bound for Tacoma.

It will be remembered that at that time the Northern Pacific Railroad had not been complete over the Cascades to Puget Sound, but in order to secure a great land grant the directors of this road had built a line from Kalama to the new terminus, Tacoma. Our train out from the former place consisted of engine, tender, one mail car, one combined baggage and smoking car, and one small day coach. At no time did I think there were more than a dozen passengers besides my family on the car. Yet it was the only passenger train going north within 24 hours, while a similar train went south in the same period of time. In like manner a freight train of five or six cars would go each way daily.

The little stations, such as Kelso, Chehalis, Centralia, consisted in each case of a small red station house with two to five shacks clustering about it. On reaching Tenino, we transferred to a car on a narrow gauge road that carried us to Olympia. The novelty of the scenery impressed us with a feeling that nature here had done her best. The majestic firs, the tall ferns which brushed our faces as we looked out of the car windows, filled us with strange sensations.

Then we were surprised as we came out suddenly into Bush Prairie and saw improvements that looked old. Moss-covered shingles and orchards were in a state of decay. We afterward learned that Bush and others had settled there 35 years or more before. Going on past Tumwater and down to the Olympia station over the bay, we left the car and walked up Fourth Street into the town which we liked from the start. For while some things looked quaint, the place seemed home-like and was nearly our ideal of a New England village of 12,000 people.

One of the things attracting my attention at once was the fine fruit to be seen on the trees about every home and the large potatoes and other vegetables that grew in the orchards between and under the trees.

Customs and usages were entirely new to us. If I asked a boy on the street the price of a daily paper he would say, “A bit.” If I handed him 10 cents for the paper he accepted it. It was a “short bit.” But if I gave him a quarter he would hand me back 10 cents in change and take 15 cents for his paper, or a “long
bit.” It was the same way in stores. The merchant who made the change got the long bit nearly every time. Pennies and nickels were absolutely refused. If you asked the price of a spool of thread the answer would be “two for a bit.” Nothing under a dime’s worth could be bought. There were almost no modern wagons or buggies in the territory. Those who purchased them had to pay from three to four times as much as they would “in the States.” We saw a few prairie schooners that had done service in crossing the plains, but homemade wagons with great wooden wheels, each pulled along the streets by two or three yoke of oxen, were novel sights which soon became common.

Only a few houses in the town were plastered and none in the country. Even the parlor chairs in the parsonage had seats made of untanned strips of deer hide.

But we soon got used to these things, save the way traffickers had of juggling with the short and the long bit, which I despised and denounced till the nickel and one cent piece came into use.

On trying to reach one of the parishes he oversaw to participate in Sunday services

As I had never been there, I started from Port Angeles to go round to Port Discovery and out to Brother Laubach’s, but reaching the little burg after dark and not knowing the way to his ranch I put up at a lodging house for the night. Early next morning I secured the promise of passage on an Indian schooner, which was soon to sail for Cape Flatter, passing Dungeness on the way. But it was 10 a.m. before the tug towed the schooner out to the mouth of the harbor, and when it had cast us off there was no wind to fill the sails and the tide began to carry us the wrong way. I finally told the Indians to put me off on the shore, for I must make Dungeness that day.

Landing on the beach, valise in hand, I hastened forward along the rocky shore for five miles or more till I came to Sequim Bay, a large body of water extending five miles inland. A spit ran out nearly across the inlet, but going out on it a mile I found a deep channel between me and the land for 300 yards off on the other side.

Now I was in a dilemma. I called for a boat as there were Indian huts on the other side, but there was no one at home. I could see smoke curling over a house some three miles up the bay on the opposite side from where I was. I decided to try to compass the bay before night so as to reach that house. Going back a mile, I hurried along the east shore of the bay with an almost perpendicular bluff on my left. When I had gone probably two miles in this way, the rising tide had stolen to this bluff, here about 30 feet high. I climbed to the top of it and tried to push my way through the thick underbrush, but made such slow headway that I again resorted to the bluff and slid down to where there was a little margin I could walk on. I hurried along the edge of the water till I could go no farther without wading. Again I ascended the bluff by clinging to a fir tree whose roots held where it had grown, leaving the top hanging downward. I would place an arm round this, throw my valise as high as I could, and, digging my toes into the bank, climbed foot by foot till I reached the top.

Soon I found my way hedged up by the thickets as before. I even got down on my hands and knees and tried to crawl through the tangle, but failing in this I again slid down the cliff into the water. Climbing over stumps and old logs I waded along the wall of clay on my left, my coattails floating on the water.

After going two or more miles in this way I found a dry and wider margin on which to walk. But night was coming on and it was beginning to rain. I could not possibly compass the head of the bay that night. What I should do I knew not for I was wet, physically exhausted, and had no matches to kindle a fire. To remain all night in that chill November atmosphere was to risk perishing. Happily for me I had just arrived opposite the house on the other side of the bay. I called loudly for help and as the evening was very still the family living there heard and answered me, and sent a boy in a boat to my relief. When I asked him how far it was to Dungeness, supposing it was not more than three miles, he replied that he did not know but he guessed it was 14 or 15 miles.

After sheltering under the roof of this kind family for the night, sleeping on the floor, I hired two boys Sunday morning to row me down to the mouth of the bay, giving them two dollars. From there I walked 12 miles to Dungeness, entering the place of worship about noon to find Brother Lougheed, the pastor, on his feet looking for a text of scripture. He had prolonged the love feast hoping every moment I would arrive.

Death of eldest daughter

I hastened home to find our darling Ella suffering from a very sore throat. A physician had been called but said she simply had a bad cold and that her mother could treat her as well as he could. She continued to grow worse however, and we called the doctor again, when he told us she had pneumonia. From that time on, though seeming to be better at times, she pined away, having gone into hasty consumption. From the middle of September to the last of January, wife and I watched over her night and day, I taking the hours of the night till 1 a.m. and wife the rest. I was finally released from the duties of my pulpit and Rev. Dillon was employed as temporary supply.

All this time Ella was hopeful and cheerful. A great reader herself, she never tired having stories read to her and even when the blood had ceased to circulate in her limbs she held the Pacific Christian Advocate in her hands and indicated pieces she wanted to read. She told us what a blessing her sickness had been to her and talked calmly of death saying she did not fear to die.

Thus our first-born, our precious Ella, passed away on the afternoon of January 29, 1890, in her 15th year. Her death was a staggering blow to her parents and her sister Mary. Our nerves had been on a tension so

LeSourd built this house just three blocks from campus in 1905. Today it is owned by UPS Professor of History John Lear and family.
If it is asked why the school thus failed financially, my answer is that it failed from the same cause that led to the failure of 90 percent of the best businessmen in Tacoma, namely the terrible financial panic that struck us like a tornado.

Accordingly the board appointed Chancellor Thoburn, Calvin Barlow, and myself a committee on retrenchment, to report at the next meeting.

Barlow and I favored cutting down the faculty one third, assured that the teachers retained would do the teaching that had been done by those who should be retired in addition to their ordinary work if they could be paid in full. But when we, a majority of the committee reported our plan, Thoburn brought forward a report of his own, saying that the way to build up a school was to extend and not retrench and that he was opposed to any reduction of the faculty.

Strange as it may seem he carried a majority of the board with him, when they should have foreseen financial disaster. From that time on matters grew worse till the faculty threatened to sue for their pay. It was under these circumstances that the chancellor went to Portland and proposed a plan of consolidation, to the trustees of Portland University. As they had suspended school and had little but a building they readily agreed to the plan to leave the location of the consolidated school to a commission consisting of Secretary Payne, Bishop McCabe, and a third person.

The place that secured the school was to pay the debts of the institution that had lost out in the consolidation, while such school was to turn over all its property to the consolidation institution. Thoburn was quite sure said school would come to Tacoma. But Dr. Payne came to the session of our conference practically committed to Portland as the place for the school before he came to Tacoma. He came before the board of the university (Tacoma) and agreed for the union of the two institutions, but insisted that we should make the plans as easy as possible for or against consolidation, my vote was the only one cast against it.

To my mind the plan was crude, immature, and if carried out would neither benefit the school or any place. The outcome was the school was located in Portland and ours was, for the time, suspended.

The chancellor and most of his faculty went over to Portland and opened a school there that was dead inside of a year. The trustees of the so-called consolidated university sent over, demanding our school furniture. But we, in turn, demanded they first send us the money according to an agreement to pay our debts.

Indeed we were threatened with an injunction if we undertook to move a single piece of furniture (and equipment) out of the state before the claims against our board were settled.

The Portland trustees had no money to pay our debts, hence the whole ill-conceived scheme proved abortive, and before the year was out we had reopened our school in Tacoma under the presidency of Wilmot Whitfield, and through sunshine and shadow, prosperity and adversity, it has continued to do invaluable work to this day.

Early financial trials for Puget Sound University and the plan to merge with Portland University.

As I had been a trustee of the Puget Sound University from its beginning, I should refer here to a few things that led to the initiation of this scheme. Our original building, now the Logan public school, Tacoma, costing at least $75,000, with a campus, that at the time the building was begun, was worth easily $50,000, was lost to us in the panic of 1892-93, when it was sold to the Tacoma School Board on condition that said board pay all claims against the building.

If it is asked why the school thus failed financially, my answer is that it failed from the same cause that led to the failure of 90 percent of the best businessmen in Tacoma, namely the terrible financial panic that struck us like a tornado and swept all values, especially real estate values. After this disaster, the trustees, not willing to give [sic] up the cause of Christian education, reopened the school in a small way in rented buildings.

Two years later Crawford R. Thoburn was induced to become chancellor. Popular and optimistic, he carried the laity and preachers with him in his plans to found and support a large school at once. While the faculty, greatly enlarged, was doing good work, the problem of supporting these faithful teachers and defraying other expenses became more and more a source of embarrassment to the trustees. With plenty of money I believe the chancellor would have succeeded with his plans. But we did not have the money, and in time a majority of the trustees came to think retrenchment was absolutely necessary.
LEADING with STYLE

Gordon Cooke ’67 is a listener, a risk taker, and the creator of a business culture inspired by literature

by Sandra Sarr

Gordon Cooke makes it his business to find out what women want—well, what they want to wear at least.

When Cooke, CEO and president of women’s apparel retailer J. Jill, first began considering the top post at what was then four little-known catalogs distributed by DM Management, he had never heard of the company. In eight years he has transformed J. Jill into a premier national brand.

“We’re very pleased to be able to grow so quickly, in effect, from nothing,” says Cooke, sitting in his corner office of gleaming glass and wood at J. Jill’s Boston headquarters.

The secret, he says, isn’t just about selling clothes. “It’s about creating a culture and lifestyle that both our employees and our customers can relate to.”

A LISTENER TALKS

The bear-sized CEO, clad in corduroys and a blue pullover that matches his eyes and sets off curly near-white hair, will catch a plane for New York in 90 minutes, but for now he focuses on something he does well: Talking about J. Jill.

When Cooke took over, the company’s annual sales totaled $15 million. Last year they reached $450 million. Since 2000 J. Jill has opened 150 stores nationwide (with plans to double that) and launched a Web site where their mostly 35-and-older customers can purchase the private-label clothing, shoes, and accessories known for their comfort and individual style.

While J. Jill the company is growing, its clothing is shrinking. Literally. “The clothes were—what would be a kind way to say it? They were oversized,” he says.

Cooke listens to women’s desires through focus groups, and telephone and e-mail interviews, trying to understand how they feel about his products. He discovers what different kinds of customers relate to, where they shop, and why.

“Some of the things they said we didn’t want to hear, but actually we needed to. The word frumpy came out, and we went, ‘O.K., so they think we’re frumpy.’ We held on probably a little too long to the oversized style of dressing,” he says. “We’ve added color, updated silhouettes and fabrications, and improved our fit and overall quality. We’re in the fashion business, so we need to move with the times,” Cooke says. “We can make clothing more attractive and still address the needs of the body as we all grow older. You can still look sexy.”

OASIS OF SERENITY

Something else Cooke knows from listening: Women don’t want to be hassled.

“Her time is limited. She wants her shopping experience to be efficient and of a less hectic nature. She wants to walk directly from her car into the store, pause to have lunch, and not in a food court. She wants a better experience,” he says, noting a trend toward so-called lifestyle centers.
He offers an antidote to the soulless big-box shopping experience.

"We wanted to create a store, an oasis of serenity," he says. "I told my architect, 'I don't want my store to look like anybody else's.' We put in ambient lighting and vertical windows similar to French doors, and no mannequins. We used all natural materials, including stones, and built fountains to bring in the sound of running water. We added lots of comfortable chairs and magazines.

"We'd already achieved an oasis feeling in our catalog photography, showing an introspective-looking woman, for example, according to Cooke, is that in eight years, he has not lost a single executive at the VP level who didn't retire or mutually agree to part company. He says it's not because of the salary, which is good, that they stay.

"We reward risk taking and don't punish people for it. If they're taking a severe risk, we tell them to partner with somebody. I tell them, 'You don't need to back away from it, but don't endanger other people's well being.' So we set up that system.

"It allows me to be a very hands-off manager. In the corporate world where I've lived, I was always criticized for being hands-off.

Some of Cooke's best ideas come from books that seemingly have nothing to do with business.

They said, 'You don't know what's going on if you don't know all the details.' I said, 'I know the details. If I didn't I couldn't be a strategist. I wouldn't be doing what I think I'm being paid to do.'"

He believes his role as CEO is to "make sure that the ship is continuing in the right direction, that the crew is relatively happy and motivated."

He says new recruits see an opportunity to make a significant contribution at a relatively early stage in the company's growth.

"I think we all want to make a difference. We all want to move the needle. This company allows creative, aggressive individuals the opportunity to do that. When I interview people I almost never talk to them about their skill sets. Someone else already has done that or they wouldn't be in my office. I interview them to see how they're going to integrate into the company and whether I think they're going to contribute to the culture. I want to hear what's important to them in their life. Do they talk about family? Adventure? Books they've read? Things they've done? Travels they've made?"

Integral to J. Jill's culture is giving regularly to organizations that improve the lives of women and children. Its Compassion Fund contributed $400,000 in 2003 to more than 16 charitable causes. Employees are given one paid workday per year to volunteer in their communities, and the company recently contributed $10,000 to the Red Cross for tsunami victims, inviting customers who visit the Web site to join them in making a gift.

THE BUCK STOPS HERE

These days the CEO of a publicly held company often comes under the scrutiny of the investment community.

"They like to look you in the eyes to see if what you're saying is what they believe. In the post-Enron era, the way a public company is run has changed. There's a lot of pressure. Basically, you're considered a crook first, and you go from there. You have to really prove yourself. There's more accountability, and that's good, but it came about for the wrong reasons."

Cooke says he spends a lot of time dealing with documentation, when in the past he spent that time running the business. He also faces the sometimes conflicting needs of building for the future while keeping the business profitable in the present. Investments in new technology and people can take months, even years, to show up in the bottom line.

"I think we've had a little bit of a roller coaster ride, as I was told by a couple of investors last summer," Cooke says. "They're saying, 'You're kind of like a bumper car,' and I said, 'I take great exception to that. If you're talking about strategy, no we're not. We made a decision in 1999 where this company is going, and we're doing really well. We're going there.'"

It's not unusual, he says, for a young company to hit bumps from one season to the next, but as long as mistakes are outweighed by successes, the company does fine.

"I tell investors, 'You're wanting consistency, and we cannot currently give you that because we are a rapidly growing, aggressive company. At some point we'll become a mature company, but that won't be for a number of years.'"

FAMILY TALK

Bookshelves lining one wall of Cooke's airy office are filled with pictures of his family, including images of his wife of 29 years, Jennifer. At age 19 she left her hometown, central Washington's Soap Lake (population 1,700) and headed to New York City to enroll at Tope-Coburn Fashion School.

"She didn't have made much more of a leap than that!" says Cooke, a western Washington native who met his wife in New York. Jennifer Cooke still lives there.

"I haven't been able to get her up here to Boston. Her attitude is: You leave New York,
you die," says Cooke, who does most of the commuting.

Other pictures show the Cookes' two daughters: Lauren, 26, is assistant marketing director for J. Jill retail stores. Erica, 21, is a senior at Brown.

**INSPIRATIONAL FIGURES**

Early in his career as executive VP of sales, promotion, and marketing for Bloomingdale's and founder and CEO of Bloomingdale's by Mail, his mentor was the legendary Marvin Traub, head of what was then the nation's premier retailer.

"One of my greatest experiences was traveling abroad with Marvin. He believed that if you didn't go to the best restaurants and art galleries, then you couldn't possibly sell clothes to sophisticated people. You couldn't even speak their language. So after the fashion shows we'd be off to Giverny to absorb the culture," says Cooke, a Beta Theta Pi who studied in Vienna during his junior year.

Cooke worked with Traub for 15 years and stayed one more year after his mentor left. "I just said, 'The fun's gone. And I'm not going to stay,'" Cooke recalls.

Cooke says his greatest creative inspiration came from an employee, "a gentleman named John Jay." As creative director at Bloomingdale's, Jay showed Cooke both the value of hard work and of being open to ideas. They met after Jay saw an article on Cooke in MBA Magazine, where Jay then worked.

"John saw an article with a photo of me riding a camel in India and decided he wanted to meet me. He approached his co-worker, Jimmy Traub, son of Marvin, to request a meeting. Before I brought him in, he shot a whole series of creative concepts with typeset copy on them. The content was obscure and had nothing to do with advertising at Bloomingdale's. It was purely a creative execution, and that impressed me beyond belief."

Cooke remembers the day they did a presentation for the Wool Bureau to convince them to sponsor a television campaign.

"All of a sudden, John runs to my office and says, 'I want everyone in the whole department to close their doors.' Okay, So, of course, I'm peeking out, wondering what he was doing. He'd covered all 50 doors down the hallway in the black-and-white wool mark so they saw their logo 50 times before arriving at the presentation room. It was simple, and it was dramatic. People would complain, 'John's ads are late every day.' But he believed if he had one more minute, he could make it better," he says.

After Bloomingdale's, Cooke presided over Time Warner Interactive Merchandising during a mid-'90s race between the telecom and cable industries to determine who'd install the line allowing consumers to shop from home. After a year and a half of working to launch, the telecoms decided they weren't going to bother.

"We won the battle, but there was no business plan that made any sense to roll out. I took the experience as getting my Ph.D.,” Cooke says.

**IDEA MAN**

Some of Cooke's best ideas come from books that seemingly have nothing to do with business. Not long ago, a stranger from Philadelphia contacted him wanting to discuss a business article Cooke wrote about books that have influenced his leadership style.

Cooke had avoided the obvious and instead listed *Gods and Generals* by Jeffrey Shaara, *Endurance: Shackleton's Incredible Voyage* by Alfred Lansing, and *Golf in the Kingdom* by Michael Murphy.

The stranger saw in Cooke's choices a leader who goes beyond what's expected, and he wanted to meet him, saying, "Gods

and Generals has to do with Lee not listening to his lieutenants—I've read about you and know you pay attention to the people giving you advice. *Golf in the Kingdom* is about spiritual matters and competing without keeping score. *Shackleton* describes endurance under adverse conditions."

Cooke usually never sees "cold callers," but he was captivated by the man's perceptions. They met and talked about how Cooke is running the business and what he's reading lately. Now they have breakfast about every three months to share ideas.

"I don't know if he's ever bought a dollar's worth of our stock, but our conversations are fascinating. He quotes poets and brings me books to read," Cooke says.

**A LIFE WELL-LIVED**

"I love life, and I love working with people. And I want our employees to love their lives," says Cooke.

To aspiring leaders of well-lived lives Cooke says: "Your credentials may open the door, but once inside, you have to know what to do with the opportunity. My liberal arts background allows me to think, to be creative. It taught me how to write concisely, speak to people with a point of view, and not waste time. That's what education should be about. It's not about memorizing facts or learning data. It should be about training the mind."

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**COOKE on FAMILY**

"Every Christmas we travel somewhere new in the world. We've been to Egypt, Tanzania, Cambodia, New Zealand, and soon we'll go to India. We're allowed one present each, but my real present is that in 17 days, we get 51 breakfasts, lunches, and dinners together where we can all talk," Cooke says.

One of the best gifts he ever received was from his daughter Erica. She asked him to clear six days off his calendar and signed them up for a Civil War tour in Manassas, Virginia, going with eight other men.

"She knew I was into the Civil War and thought it would be a good bonding time with me. She'd never spent one second thinking about the Civil War but thought it would be fun to learn. Maybe I had something to do with inspiring that in my daughter—that whole thing about opening up your mind to new things."
GOOD SPORTS  At Hoop It Up! Jerry McLaughlin '74 hit the mark; cheerleaders yelled; Zack McVey '06 soared; and everyone wanted time with Coach Wallrof.

events

A rare camaraderie

Logger fans, old and young, came out to the Alumni Association’s Hoop It Up! rally, held between the women's and men's basketball games on Feb. 5. The event was planned in conjunction with the Athletic Hall of Fame induction ceremonies on campus that day. The pep band played, the crowd and the rally squad cheered, snacks and beverages were consumed by all, and old friends and new reminisced about their time as a Logger.

Many were in the house that night to support former football coach Paul “Big Wally” Wallrof. What is it about football players? They still huddle, talk the game, and instinctively answered Coach Wallrof’s shout of “What’s the word?” with a resounding “Hit!” in rapid succession. The respect and loyalty the players carry for their old coach was evident in their grins as he was introduced during halftime. Some had traveled from as far away as Illinois to participate in the festivities.

It was fun for me to see the middle-aged faces of football players I remember ambling around campus 20 years ago, making this average-sized roving reporter feel peculiarly petite. Observing the interaction among these players, many of whom still stay in touch, makes me certain that there’s really no such thing as a former Logger. I have to admit, I’ve never really given that old saying much credence, but after witnessing it, I know it’s true: Once a Logger, always a Logger!

— Cathy Tollefson '83

WHAT’S THE WORD? HIT!  Football team members together again for Coach Wallrof. Standing, from left: Frank O’Loughlin '78; Ken “Moving” Van Buren '79; Pat Deale '81; Mark Madland '81, 3rd Team All-American 1977; Mike Linker '81; Pat O’Loughlin '78; Kurt Kettel '80; Coach Paul “Big Wally” Wallrof, Hall of Fame 2005; Mike Lindberg '79; Mike Bos '83, 1st Team All American 1982, Hall of Fame 2003; Rob Lars '79; Kevin Billings '77; Ed Raif '78; Brian Threlkeld '83, 2nd Team Academic All American 1982. Kneeling: Don Mounter '82; Fred Grimm '78; and Rob Cushman '78.

New on the National Alumni Board

On campus in November for their first meeting of a three-year term on Puget Sound’s 24-member National Alumni Board were, above from left: David Watson ’92, executive director, new media and emerging technology for the Walt Disney Company’s cable channels; Rebecca Page ’94, subscriptions assistant, San Francisco Opera; and Jeremy Korst ’97, senior marketing manager, AT&T Wireless.

The National Alumni Board helps publicize the university regionally and nationally, advises staff on Alumni Programs goals, identifies, enlists, and trains volunteers to serve as university leaders, and helps develop programs that serve alumni interests and keep alumni informed and supportive.

You can find out more about your National Alumni Board and nominate someone for membership (self-nominations are encouraged) at www.ups.edu/alumni/nabapplication.htm.

APRIL

Band Reunion
April 1-3, Campus

Tacoma Alumni and Parents
Tacoma Business Breakfast
April 5, 7 a.m., Tacoma Club

Tacoma Alumni and Students
Community Service
April 9, 9 a.m., Puget Creek

Portland Alumni and Parents
Faculty Book Talk
April 16, 10:30 a.m., Port of Portland Building

Tacoma Alumni, Parents, Students, Faculty, and Staff
Alumni Book Talk
Alumnus Dennis Bakke’s ‘68 Joy at Work (see review, page 14)
April 19, 7 p.m., Campus

Class of 1990
Networking, Prelude to Class Reunion
April 21, 5:30 p.m., Pande Cameron Carpets and Rugs, Seattle

MAY

National Alumni Board
May 6 and 7, Campus

Decades of the ’50s and ’60s Greek Reunion
May 21, Campus
Noon to 1 p.m., registration, Wyatt Hall
1 p.m.-4 p.m., House reunions
4 p.m.-7 p.m., All-Greek reunion

When alumni arrive on campus to check in they will be told the location for their house reunion and where the all-Greek Alumni Reunion will take place. There is no cost. Refreshments will be provided by the university during the private house reunions, and more substantial snack food will be offered during the all-Greek reunion.

Contact information for each house is listed below. Please register online at www.ups.edu/alumni/greekreunion.

Sororities
Pi Beta Phi: Sue Strobel, 360-923-0823, suestrobel@bigfoot.com
Alpha Phi: Linda Federico Pearn, 253-272-9561, office@cityclubtacoma.org; Amy Carlson, 206-282-2927, amy.carlson@comcast.net
Kappa Kappa Gamma: Emily Breitenstein Cockrell, 360-866-8633, emilycockrell@gmail.com
Kappa Alpha Theta: Robin Davis Case, 503-690-8788, 503-289-7401, robindcase@comcast.net
Chi Omega: Patty Mason Deal, 253-845-2399, kittykatfan@comcast.net
Delta Delta Delta: Sally Raymond Marts, 206-932-6490, designsmarts@comcast.net
Gamma Phi Beta: TBD

Fraternities
Sigma Nu: Mike Lantz, 206-363-0099, 206-363-5010, miantz@nwlink.com
Sigma Chi: Dave Thomas, 253-941-8642, 253-534-3142, 253-222-8642, live2ski2@comcast.net
Sigma Alpha Epsilon: Randy Melquist, 253-752-2905, 253-759-6922, rlmelquist@harbornoet.com
Beta Theta Pi: Mike Hayes, 253-565-2936, 253-566-8292, mgmayes@att.net
Phi Gamma Delta: Clay Loges, 425-454-4796, 206-423-6553, clay@loges.us
Theta Chi: Mike Haras, 253-564-4911, mth_ltc@qwest.net
Delta Kappa Phi: John Whalley, 808-821-0564, 253-677-0869, whalleyfami@juno.com
Kappa Sigma: Blake Barfuss, 425-885-7696, blake@magenink.com

For more information or to register for any of these events, call Alumni Programs at 253-879-3245, leave a message on the alumni voicemail box at 800-339-3312, or register online at: www.ups.edu/alumni/eventsca.htm
Singer Jen Todd '83 has released her first solo CD, Happy As We Are. Here, her thoughts on inspiration, song writing, and juggling the day job.

Being an Adelphian helped set me on a musical course I could never have imagined. Bruce Rogers introduced us to such a variety of musical styles. I learned so much about close vocal harmony and guitar work from my friends Cathy Nilsen-Thoma '80 and Carol Nilsen Damonte '80, and Margaret McGee Graham '83. I gained an appreciation of the classics from superb vocalist Christie Springer '80. The amazing Rachel Coloff '87, now on Broadway, inspired me to perform with passion. After leaving UPS, I was fortunate to be led into a Seattle recording studio by my wonderfully talented actor/singer friend Marianne Simpson Winters '82. A four-song demo I recorded back then allowed me to meet up with a childhood friend, Kevin Jones, who heard that recording and gave me a call. We formed a folk-rock quartet with his sister-in-law, Kristy, and her husband, Steve, called Three Track Mind—three lead singers, three-part harmony, lots of acoustic guitar, exciting rhythms—we played together for seven years, recording two beautiful CDs along the way.

A couple of years after Three Track Mind disbanded I got a phone call from national touring artist Laura Love. We'd crossed paths over
the years, and she suddenly had an opening in her band. Playing with Laura I have met so many of the artists I admire—Patty Larkin, Catie Curtis, Holly Near, Dar Williams, and just this past weekend in Montreal, Cris Williamson, a pioneer of women’s music. The first festival I ever played with Laura was in North Carolina. Our set followed Willie Nelson’s!

I don’t write too many songs, but the ones I do write usually start with one line, one idea, and that line ends up being the title of the song. I then build the song around that one line. Sometimes the end gets written before the beginning, and I have to work backward. But it’s always with a guitar in hand, and words and music being created together. What draws me to any song is the passion behind it. I know I’ve got a good one if it gets me teary as I’m writing it.

My musical style has been influenced by so many people. I adore Shawn Colvin, Sarah McLachlan, the Indigo Girls, kd Lang. When I was younger it was all about Debby Boone, Amy Grant, the Jackson Five, Andy Williams, The Osmond Brothers. I guess I’m attracted to passionate voices, and perhaps purple glitter! Lately I love Coldplay and Crowded House and Catie Curtis and a fabulous Australian band called Fruit. Mix these together with a little Etta James, Ella Fitzgerald, The Sundays, Frank Sinatra, and Prince—mine is an eclectic library!

I dedicated the album to my dad, Frank, because I love the guy, and he passed away last year. He and my mom have been incredible supporters of my music, but for him, I think he thought it was just a hobby. I’ve worked at Boeing for 14 years in human resources, and he was so proud of that. While he loved hearing me sing and play, I think my Boeing job held more merit for him. Something in him shifted, though, when he heard some songs of mine on the radio. He was a huge believer from then on, and he just loved to come see the Laura Love Band as my very proud father. The musical gene I got from my mom, who sang for years with the Seattle Symphony Chorale. She taught my sister and I to sing Hawaiian folk songs when we were little kids. When hounded, she also plays a mean Brahms Hungarian Dances on the piano!

Balancing my “day job” at Boeing with my music career at times has been challenging, but (knock on wood), I’ve never had to miss a gig, and I’ve never missed a deadline at Boeing. When we arrive back at SeaTac airport at 1 a.m. on a Sunday, having been on the East Coast all weekend, and I’m the only one in the band who has to get up for work the next morning, the thought does cross my mind that maybe it’s time to retire from corporate America! So far, though, the balance is working out fine. And I have very nice bosses!


Marshall Campbell completed his 30th Elderhostel program with a three-week trip to Russia last September. He visited several cities, including Moscow, St. Petersburg, and Peterhof. Some of the trip highlights were a Prokofiev opera, a Swan Lake ballet, the Moscow Circus, and a Cossacks show.

Jack McClary, though looking forward to retirement, continues to work part time, while also completing a six-month remodeling of his Vancouver, Wash., home. Jack recently attended his 50-year reunion at Puget Sound and enjoyed visiting old friends.

Bob Keller, a professor emeritus at Fairhaven College, Western Washington University, retired in 1994. A former student wrote of him in Western’s alumni publication, Window: “Bob Keller never really retired from teaching. He simply is a teacher and a great one at that.”

Ken Marsolais was named artistic director for the Northern Westchester Center for the Arts in Mount Kisco, N.Y. The center is celebrating its 25th anniversary.

Fred Hoehlm was elected association executive of the South Puget Sound Chapter of the National Association of Insurance and Financial Advisors. He formerly worked for Raleigh, Schwarz, and Powell in Tacoma.

Brian Anderson B.A.’61, M.S.’63 retired after 33 years of teaching at Clover Park High School in Lakewood, Wash. He now works with middle and high school students, maintaining Wildhorse Canyon, a camp for the group Young Life in central Oregon.

In December 2004, then Washington Governor Gary Locke honored C. Mark Smith with a Lifetime Achievement Award for his 35-year career in economic development. After being named regional director of the eight-state Western Regional Office of the federal Economic Development Administration in 1970, Mark went on to chair, direct, or manage many economic development groups throughout the state and nationally, including the Pierce County Economic Development Board and the Alabama Office of Economic Development. He was also named a fellow member of the International Economic Development Council in 2004.

Bette Evans Oliver moved to the Silver Lake area of Everett, Wash., to be closer to her family.

David Ackerman earned his doctor of arts in music with an emphasis in music theory from the University of Northern Colorado. He has been a conductor with the Jefferson Symphony Orchestra in Golden, Colo., for the past 20 years.

Bruce Deltz retired in 1997 after selling his technology management and consulting company. He is looking forward to moving into the new house he is building on the waterfront near LaConner, Wash. He writes: "We’ll continue to enjoy new and old hobbies of skiing, cycling, kayaking, and bird watching.”

Andrew Marcella is senior technology management consultant with the Washington State Department of Information Services. He was appointed by the National Science Foundation to the advisory board of Bellevue Community College’s National Workforce Center for Emerging Technologies.

Blake Barfuss’ graphic design and marketing firm, Image Ink Studio, Inc., was ranked among the top 25 in the Puget Sound area by the Puget Sound Business Journal.

Arthur Barlow is a professor of communication at Clarion University of Pennsylvania. He was named a four-year Newspaper Adviser award recipient by College Media Advisers, Inc., last November during the 83rd National College Media Convention.

Stephen Kneshaw, a professor of history at College of the Ozarks, received his institution’s Wittick Professional Achievement Award for professional and community service. Stephen founded and edits teaching History: A Journal of Methods.

Victor Thomas B.S.’69, M.S.’72 is a self-employed regulation specialist, traveling throughout the country. His wife, Diane, breeds thoroughbred horses on their farm in Unionville, Pa. Victor writes: “Hopefully
class notes

I'll get a client in the Northwest so I can see all the changes on campus."

Ruth Davis Tedder retired after 32 years of teaching English and drama at Juanita High School in Kirkland, Wash. She and her husband now are building a house on the Washington National golf course in Auburn, Wash. Ruth writes: "We look forward to snow birding and splitting time between Washington and our Tucson, Ariz., residence."

Ida Caneda Ballasiotes was awarded the Puget Sound alumni association's Professional Achievement Award in October 2004. One of the first women to work in state government, Ida served 10 years as a Washington state legislator, helping pass 30 bills, primarily in the area of public safety and victim's rights.

Phyllis Lane, B.A. ’71, M.Ed. ’86 agreed to serve as interim vice president for student affairs at Evergreen State College in Olympia, Wash.

Chris Roscoe joined ING Clarion, a real estate investment firm, as senior vice president and asset director of retail in their San Diego office. Prior to his new position, Chris served more than 30 years as senior director with CB Richard Ellis.

Chuck Goodwin was named a Best Community Volunteer in this year's Best of Bothell-Kenmore, Wash., contest, sponsored by the two cities. He volunteers as a chaplain at the Bothell Police Department, on call to city residents in times of crisis. Chuck previously was pastor for the Bear Creek Community Church in Woodinville, Wash., the Trinity Baptist Church in Lynnwood, and associate pastor of Antioch Bible Church in Kirkland.

Duane Choy joined the Honolulu Advertiser as a gardening columnist. After receiving his bachelor's degree at Puget Sound, he went on to earn his J.D. at the University of California Hastings College of the Law, although he no longer practices full time. Duane is a volunteer coordinator and docent trainer for the municipal gardens in Honolulu. An avid hiker, he also leads walks for The Nature Conservancy. In the Advertiser article Duane said: "I want to align myself with some type of cause, and with the flora and fauna diminishing in many places, I want to help out as much as I can."

Norma Wold Livingston retired from the Board of Commissioners of the Tacoma Housing Authority after 13 years. She was the first public housing resident on the West Coast to serve on the commission. Norma was named Family Support Person of the Year in 2001. The proclamation read: "She is a tireless advocate for the needs of low-income and at-risk families."

Randall Murch accepted the position of associate director for research program development at Virginia Tech in Blacksburg, Va. He previously served 23 years with the FBI. Randall writes: "My experience at UPS and my two graduate universities were so defining for me that I pledged years ago to return to academia."

Terry Castle is a professor of English at Stanford University. Her article, "Our First View of the End of the World" was published in The Chronicle of Higher Education, discussing new books on World War I.

Nancy McDaniel is working to restore the heritage of her native people, the Snohomish tribe, in Chimacum, Wash. Elected chair of the Snohomish Tribal Council last September, Nancy is the first woman to hold the position.

Robin Hill coached the Sprague High School football team in an unbeaten season and 4A state championship in 2004. He has coached at the Salem, Ore., school for 18 years. Robin was a football and baseball standout during his time at Puget Sound.

Bruce Landram is a captain for Northwest Airlines based in Minneapolis. Retirement plans include moving back to his hometown of Bellevue, Wash.

Curt Peterson was featured in the Seattle Post Intelligencer's Where Are They Now column. The NCAA Division II basketball tournament's most valuable player in 1976, one-time Detroit Pistons draft pick, and inductee of Puget Sound's Athletic Hall of Fame in 1990, Peterson now is an accountant for Starbucks. Still a huge basketball fan, Curt lives in Shoreline, Wash., with his wife, Ann.

Addison King Jacobs was named government relations director by the Port of Vancouver, Wash. With 30 years in strategic planning and government relations experience, she will be involved in planning for the port's maritime and industrial growth. Addison previously owned her own consulting business, and served as Washington Centennial Committee director for Clark County.

Karin "Poppy" Bushnell McCarthy moved, along with husband Bob, to Anchorage, Alaska, for a job with ATS Alaska, Inc., a facilities systems contractor. She writes: "Alaska had the best summer on record and we took full advantage of it by exploring on our Harley Davidson motorcycles." Poppy says hello to all of her Pi Beta Phi sisters.

Terry Swinney B.A. ’78, M.B.A. ’80 retired from The Boeing Company after 26 years. He writes: "We packed up our belongings and moved to Mesa, Ariz., where we had a home built and adopted two lovely 1-year-old cats." Terry was also promoted to captain in the Naval Reserve in October 2004.

Bonnie Williams Butler is the human resources director for The News Tribune in Tacoma. The newspaper employs more than 650 people.

Lauren Helmark Kennedy writes: "I missed my 25th reunion because I ran the Chicago Marathon that day." She finished the race in three hours and seven minutes, and was the third Illinois masters woman to finish out of 35,000 runners.

Karen Olin de Ville was named executive director of the Northwest Education Loan Association. Karen has 22 years of education loan experience with NELA and affiliated organizations.

Bradley Bergquist is a neurosurgeon practicing in Hillsboro, Ore. He writes about his time at Puget Sound: "I would go to UPS again, I was well-prepared for my next step."

Dan Patjens, a senior vice president at Columbia Bank in Tacoma, helps lead the bank's new commercial lending group.

Greg Baker M.B.A. has joined HomeStreet Capital as vice president and manager of the Bellevue income property lending office. Greg lives in Monroe, Wash., where he serves on the board of the Monroe School District, advising on financial, real estate, and construction issues.

Phil Etheredge and Julie Parker Etheredge '82 proudly report: "Our daughter, Lindsay, was just accepted to the UPS Class of 2009!"

Bill Gaines M.B.A. was named deputy superintendent of power management at Seattle City Light. He formerly served as vice president of energy supply at Puget Sound Energy in Tacoma.

Brett Green was named senior vice president and division head of Westsound Mortgage, a division of Westsound Bank in Bremerton, Wash. He joined the bank in 2003, and was instrumental in the formation of the mortgage division.

Jayson Jarmon's graphic design firm, Lux, was ranked 19th in the Puget Sound Business Journal's list of the largest graphic design firms in the Puget Sound region.

Jim Thomassen was hired as vice president and manager of Zions Bank's new branch in Caldwell, Idaho.

Nancy Warren is an adjunct member of the music faculty at Highline Community College in Des Moines, Wash. She performed a holiday concert on the college's Estonia 9-foot grand piano, along with soprano and fellow faculty member Sandra Glover. The concert raised funds for the college's performing arts scholarships.

John Dresel M.B.A. was named president and CEO of Tully's Coffee. Formerly he was president of the Ackerley Television Group, part of the media conglomerate that owns the Seattle Supersonics and the Seattle

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Storm. John is also an instructor in the University of Washington School of Business M.B.A. program, teaching the business of sports management. He lives on Bainbridge Island, Wash., with his wife, Laura, and their two children.

Anthony Hemstad began his new position as the city manager in Maple Valley, Wash., in November 2004. He previously was assistant city manager for Maple Valley, and began his career as an analyst for the House of Representatives in Washington state. Anthony replaces John Starbard, who accepted the city manager position in Newcastle, Wash.

John Starbard began work as the city manager in Newcastle, Wash., Dec. 1, 2004. He made the switch from his former city manager position in Maple Valley, Wash.

J.T. Wilcox, after seeing cousin Gigi Blunt Burke '86 get some big-time ink for her chairmanship, "would like to add (in the spirit of keeping up cousin rivalry) that he recently was selected chair of MilkPep, the national milk processor's promotion board, responsible for the Got Milk? and Milk Mustache national advertising program. His wife, Kathy Friesen Wilcox '87, teaches fourth grade in the Yelm School District. The couple have three children who are already part-time staff members at family-owned Wilcox Farms.

Ted Bibbes writes: "I ended my bachelorhood in August 2003, and my wife, Dawn, and I have been enjoying married life for the past year. We honeymooned in the Bahamas and ran into some of the 2003-04 Puget Sound basketball team in Nassau. What a surprise!" In May 2004 they moved into a new home in Cumming, Ga., north of Atlanta.

Daryl Capen M.O.T. received his doctor of chiropractic degree in April 2003 from the Cleveland Chiropractic College in Los Angeles. He and his wife, Debra, a registered nurse, live in Whittier, Calif.

Robin Ladley Maile has been running a country bed and breakfast with her husband, Peter, for seven years, also teaching middle and high school science for the past two years. Robin is also an academic advisor and recruiter for West Virginia University’s Division of Forestry. She writes: "My two kids are both in school, Nathan in fifth grade and Simon in preschool. My parents and brother all live in Tacoma now, and we had a great visit over the summer and are looking forward to coming home more."

Karen Pohs Travis was promoted to associate professor of economics at Pacific Lutheran University in Tacoma. She and her husband, Mark Travis, live in Gig Harbor with their two children, Lauren and Peter.

Kevin Fahsholtz finished his first book manuscript for a series of suspense novels set in the Seattle area. Kevin’s working title for the manuscript is Just Marked. If anyone is interested in reading the pdf version of the book, e-mail Kevin at Mahsholtz@verizon.net.

Julie Saupe was featured in the Alaska Journal of Commerce for her community involvement in tourism in Anchorage, Alaska. She is the vice president of community member and visitor relations overseeing nearly 1,300 members, six visitor information sites, nine full-time staff, and 120 volunteers at the Anchorage Convention and Visitors Bureau. Julie also works with the community relations program, including a school-business partnership.

Brett Fritts was named vice president of marketing at Marquis Corp., an employee-owned spa manufacturer in Independence, Ore.

Kevin Spellman lives in Houston with his wife, Julie, and their children, Christian, 7, and Madeline, 6. After graduating from Puget Sound, Kevin traveled extensively throughout Asia and ended up living in Taipei, Taiwan, for two years. Kevin writes: "My career has included equal time in two industries: wholesale baking and healthcare. The former has to do with my family’s involvement in the bread business, dating back four generations, while the latter has to do with my personal interest in the industry." Kevin has lived in many places as a result of his careers, including Portland, Ore., Seattle, Houston, Washington, D.C., and New York.

Alison Whiteman writes: "Despite the challenges of multiple sclerosis, I am completing a program in paralegal studies at the University of Washington. I also work for a Tacoma attorney who specializes in Social Security and disability law. In 2004 I completed all five miles of the MS walk without stopping, enjoyed playing tennis and even started to run again. In July I traveled to Colorado Springs for my 20-year high school reunion and spent three weeks in Lakewood, Colo., with my family. I would love to hear from old friends." Contact her at alisonwhiteman@msn.com.

Blake Maresh accepted the position of executive director with Washington’s Department of Health, Office of Health Professions Quality Assurance in November 2004. He and his staff are responsible for licensure and disciplinary action for more than 30,000 health care providers, while also supporting the work of the Medical Quality Assurance Commission, Osteopathic Board, Podiatric Board, and the Naturopathic Advisory Committee.

Rebecca Saulsbury attended the Phi Kappa Phi National Triennial Convention in Albuquerque, N.M., in August 2004. She was inducted into Puget Sound’s chapter of the honor society in 1988. Rebecca lives in Lakeland, Fla.

Beckie Summers was featured in a News Tribune article in November 2004 for her community involvement at the Tacoma Public Library. She is president of the Tacoma Public Library board, and has been involved in many civic organizations throughout Pierce County, including Pierce County Rape Relief, the Pierce County Human Rights Commission, and the Civil Service Board. Beckie lives in Tacoma with her husband, Rep. Steve Kirby (D., Tacoma), and their five children.

Ted Van Zwol has moved to Indonesia with his wife, Nancy Lee, and their three boys, Gerrit, 5, Piers, 3, and Willem Jennings, born Feb. 8, 2005. In late 2004 Ted and his family were living in Bandung on Java in Indonesia studying the local language, Bahasa Indonesia. In early 2005 they moved to Papua, Indonesia (formerly known as Irian Jaya), where Ted is working both as a jungle pilot, flying six-seat aircraft into hostile terrain, and as a technology specialist helping keep the many folks serving in this remote region of the world connected via the Internet. For more information, see his Web site at www.vanzwol.com.

Annabel Schaaf Bailey B.A. ’90, M.A.T. ’91 and husband Wil announced the birth of twins. Their son, Wilson Reed, and daughter, Autumn Gay, were born on Oct. 21, 2004. Annabel would love to hear from friends: awbailey@qwest.net.

Eric Dodge has published his first book, 5 Steps to a 5: AP Microeconomics/Macroeconomics. He continues to serve as chair of the department of economics and business at Hanover College in Hanover, Ind. Eric lives with his wife, Molly, in Madison, and would love to hear from old Logger friends. Contact him at dodge@hanover.edu.

Jill Rutledge Follett B.A. ’90, M.P.T. ’93 opened West Billings Physical Therapy and Sports Medicine in Billings, Mont. Her business will focus on the rehabilitation of orthopedic and sports-related injuries, neck and back pain, and women’s health issues.

Curt Jacobson owns a recruiting and consulting firm near Albuquerque, N.M. He was also involved with the re-make of the movie The Longest Yard. It was filmed in an old prison near Curt’s home, and he played the on-screen body double for Brian Bosworth, and a stand in for “Stone Cold” Steve Austin, Kevin “Big Sexy” Nash, and James Cromwell. Though he doesn’t have any speaking parts, you might spot him in several scenes when the movie is released this Memorial Day. Curt lives in Edgewood, N.M., with his wife, Elizabeth, and their 16-month-old son, Chad Allen.

Neil White B.A. ’90, M.A.T. ’92 was featured in the Sept. 27 issue of The Chronicle, a Centralia, Wash., newspaper. He restored the Aerie Building in downtown Centralia. He also owns Flying Tiger, a business that offers martial arts, dance, foreign language classes, and travel opportunities. Neil and wife Jodi have two boys, Trevor, 12, and Kyle, 10.

Gavin Boden married Amanda Danner last October in Yakima, Wash. The couple honeymooned in Zihuaanteo, Mexico, and are now living in Seattle.

Juli Busenbark was married in June 2004 to Garth Nicholas. Juli is an auditor at the Wells Fargo Bank in Des Moines, Iowa, where the couple make their home.

Andrew Miller’s Christmas cantata “The Birth of Christ” premiered at Benaroya Hall in Seattle this past holiday season. The piece was performed by local instrumentalists, six critically acclaimed vocal soloists, and members of the Federal Way Chorale. Actress Angela Bassett narrated the performance.

Connie Correll Partoyan was named chief of staff for Congresswoman Cathy McMorris’ Washington, D.C., office. She will be in charge of hiring the rest of the staff and managing operations once the session starts. Formerly, Connie worked for eight years on Capitol Hill as deputy press secretary for Senator Slade Gorton, and as chief of staff for Congressman Rick White.

Kathryn Koch Thurman was featured as artist of the month for November in Woodinville, Washington’s, Valley View. Her newest endeavor is a children’s book titled Evelyn’s Angels, due out this spring. Kathryn is both writer and illustrator of the book.

Michael Hardec accepted a position as manager of finance and human resources with Fluor Daniel Eurasia Inc., in Moscow, Russia. Before moving to Moscow in December, he worked as the director of benefits and...
The road [much] less traveled

20 questions for professional motorcycle adventurer Greg Frazier M.B.A. '76, the man who, among other out-of-the-mainstream accomplishments, gave the world Motorcycle Sex: Freud Would Never Understand the Relationship Between Me and My Motorcycle

as told to Ivey Slowoski

Greg Frazier was well on his way up the corporate ladder when he decided to jump off and roll for a while.

The first person to complete four motorcycle trips around the world, Frazier is currently on his fifth global ride, taking a friend, 63-year-old Donna-Rae Polk, on the trip of a lifetime. Their itinerary takes them literally to the ends of the earth, the farthest points north and south on five continents that a motorcycle can travel: Deadhorse, Alaska; Ushuaia, Argentina; Cape Agulhas, South Africa; and North Cape, Norway.

Ah, but motorcycle adventures aren't always wide horizons and starry skies. Over the years Frazier says he's been "shot at by rebels, jailed by unfriendly authorities, bitten by snakes, run over by Pamplona bulls, and smitten by a product of Adam's rib." Once, while riding through the Golden Triangle, where Burma, Laos, and Thailand all meet, he noticed snipers. "I had been wondering why on such a perfect little road I was the only vehicle," he says.

Often going by the moniker Dr. G, Frazier has written and photographed nine books about motorcycle travel, among them Motorcycle Sex: Freud Would Never Understand the Relationship Between Me and My Motorcycle. He regularly writes for Road Bike and Dual Sport News, and contributes to a dozen motorcycle magazines internationally. His credits include producing documentary films on traveling disparate parts of the world by motorcycle and on the vehicle's history.

Frazier is a Crow whose Indian name is Sun Chaser. He lives in the Big Horn Mountains of Montana on the Crow Indian reservation when he's not chasing the sun somewhere else. Dr. G checked in via e-mail from a cybercafé in South America.

1. What did you do before you became a full-time motorcycle adventurer?

I worked as a consultant, lobbyist, and corporate pooch. Suit and tie stuff, hustling $'s and "doing lunch." I wrote a lot (position papers, policy analysis, and proposals). Once sat at the cabinet table in the White House next to Jimmy Carter with seven cabinet secretaries. Couple of politicos bought me lunch downstairs afterwards.

2. Are you able to support yourself with motorcycle adventuring?

I became a motorcycle adventurer after deciding that working in a corporate office eight to 12 hours a day was an ugly way to spend the rest of my life. While motorcycles are a hobby for many, it is my full-time profession. I eat, drink, and sleep the two-wheel motorized vehicles. I am lucky to have a wide enough base in my interests in the world of motorcycles to keep my vocation from becoming boring. If I am not riding, then I can be researching, or producing a film. My motto is: I hate adventure that has anything to do with sharks or snakes.

3. What attracts you to these adventures?

The risk and my personal ability to manage risk. I would also have to throw in there that I enjoy meeting other people who share an appreciation of how movement through the environment on a motorcycle is being part of that environment, not looking at it from inside a bus or car. If it is risky, that is like adding lemon to drinking water—it gives the culture and the environment a little extra taste.

4. Does your Crow heritage have any relationship to why you are a motorcycle adventurist?

If I had been born 100 years earlier I would be wandering North America on a horse. Lucky for me the only thing involving horses I have to worry about is horsepower. Every horse I have ever ridden has either tried to toss me off or take me directly back to the barn.

5. Why haven't more people done round-the-world trips?

Many have, the first being an American in 1913. When I completed my first ride around the world fewer than 100 had done so. Today we estimate there are 200 on the road. Most, however, are not Americans. As adventurers, we Americans are pretty much bunnies, afraid to go anywhere English is not spoken. And when we do, it is usually in a pack or on a group tour. I have never met another American soloing around the world while on the road, but I have met many Germans, Swiss, Australians, and British.

6. When was your first global ride?

Late 1980's. First ride off the North American continent was in 1970, when I flew to Europe and spent a month roaming around on a motorcycle.

7. How old are you?

Older than I should be, given the life I have lived.

8. How long have you been riding?

40 years, and over 1 million miles of rambling, racing, and wrenching.

9. Do you have more than one bike?

I own several dozen motorcycles.

10. Do you have a favorite for long distance?

For long distances I like anything that does not break down, is easy to do routine maintenance on, and is comfortable. I no longer take motorcycles outside the USA that I cannot afford to lose to crashes, confiscation, or theft.

11. When did you start on the current ride with Donna-Rae and, assuming you are able to complete it, when will you finish?

Donna-Rae convinced me to come out of retirement from 'round-the-world riding in
early 2004. We made a short “test ride” to see how she and I would hold up by making a run through the Golden Triangle. (Polk has Parkinson’s Disease.) We started her Riding the Dream tour in July last year by going from the Mexican border to the Arctic Ocean. From there we turned around and headed to the bottom of South America. If her physical health and my mental health hold up, we should complete our ride by June.

12. The difficulties of this trip seem legion. What’s the hardest part?
Much of the route I have covered before, however solo and faster. Where I would make 400 to 500 miles a day solo, with two of us and having to manage more weight and Donna-Rae’s limitations, we make 250 to 300 miles for a couple of days, then rest. The hardest part for me is accommodating the needs of my passenger. Whereas I usually skip breakfast and nibble a moving lunch, my passenger needs three meals a day for her medication. I often find myself standing around looking at the sky while she struggles with her clothing and riding gear. I also tire more easily from having to deal with the added weight on the motorcycle.

13. Where are you now?
Sunny and warm Chile, north of Santiago. Land of good wine and lots of sand. We have been riding in one of the biggest deserts on the planet for days. Not sand, but rocks and small pebbles. Nothing green and no animals. The only noise you hear at night in the desert is wind and sometimes rocks cracking or sliding. Here on the coast, I can hear waves crash all night and gulls.

14. Are the mountains in South America harder to get over than in North America, where presumably the roads are better?
There are easy rides and hard rides over both sets of mountains. In South America we have chosen the better, paved roads because our motorcycle (a 1983 Honda GL 650!) is more of a road motorcycle than one made for gravel roads; the clearance is low to the ground. South America has some very good roads and some bad ones. In Bolivia, I think only 5 percent of the roads are paved. But, then, we did nearly 1,000 miles of unpaved road in Alaska, some worse than we have seen in South America.

15. Have you had trouble eating local foods?
I do not like the hot chilies, the ones that cause smoke to come out my ears. I am also not an organ eater. I was once so sick from some food in Ecuador that after three days they sent a doctor to my room. I was so weak from dehydration I could not climb off the floor and into bed. Malaria got me once and likes to return about once a year to bite me again.

16. Do you speak any languages?
Some German and Spanish, lots of Australian, New Zealander, Canadian, Bahaman, Indian (India), and British. I do know how to say “beer” and “toilet” in 24 languages. After my first trip to Germany in 1970, when very few people in Europe spoke English, I realized language would never be a barrier for me.

17. Any scary things on this trip?
A couple of times we have had to take evasive action when trucks or buses came around curves in our lane. My wallet was clipped in Cali, Colombia. I only had $10 in it, and the wallet was later found and returned, even with the credit card, which I had canceled. A pretty lady took an interest in me, nearly causing a fight. And we almost ran out of gas crossing the Atacama Desert, where it has not rained in about 500 years. Some bad food made me think my malaria was acting up, and bed bugs have gotten us a couple of times.

18. Are you writing a book about this ride?
No book planned. Two more already contracted in front of that possible topic.

19. Will you be doing any more global rides? How about other long-distance rides?
I will go back to places I liked, but after five rides around the world there is no reason to make a sixth. I thought I was done after four, until Donna-Rae talked me into helping her Ride the Dream.

20. Do you have a doctorate, or is Dr. Greg an honorary title?
The “Dr.” refers to a Ph.D. in economics, but I like to think I have earned an honorary degree in survival on the roads around the globe. My new book, from BowTie Press, is due out at the end of April. Titled, Riding the World: The Biker’s Road Map for a Seven-Continent Adventure, it is like a textbook a college prof would write on the subject in which he is an expert.

You can read more about the Riding the Dream trip as it progresses at www.ultimategloberride.com.

Frazier details his other adventures as a motorcycle racer, guide, speaker, event organizer, entrepreneur, and poet at www.horizonsunlimited.com/gregfruzier.
Accounting for another division of the Fluor Corporation, Fluor Hanford, Inc., in Richland, Wash. His wife, Cindy, and their two daughters, Courtney, 8, and Amber, 4, joined him in Moscow in January. Michael writes: "It has been very interesting so far, and the experience will stay with us for a lifetime. I'm still playing soccer and scored my first international goal. If you need a contact in Russia, look us up!"

Suzanne Hazlett published an article in the November issue of The Rotarian on retirement plans for small businesses. She works as a financial advisor with Boulder Financial Alliance LLC in Ketchum, Idaho.

Sean Murray was married in August 2002 and welcomed his first child, William, in March 2004.


Rachael Vorberg-Rugh is pursuing a doctorate in British history at Oxford University. She received her master’s at Portland State University, and worked for several years in the nonprofit sector in Portland, Ore. Rachael writes: "Should any old friends visit the U.K. in the next three years, please drop by for a visit!" You can reach her at rachaelvn@hotmail.com.

Jason Zemobia has been a pastry chef since graduating from the Western Culinary Institute in 1999. He works at Joseph’s Dessert Company, in Portland, Ore.

Eric Herzog graduated from the University of Washington’s executive M.B.A. program in June 2004. He accepted a position at Microsoft, working in education, state, local, and federal government marketing programs. Eric writes: "For those of you who missed Homecoming, you missed a great game! See you there next year."

Jennifer Bayne Lemma was featured in the Walla Walla, Wash., Union Bulletin for running the Dublin, Ireland, Marathon in 4 hours and 30 minutes, in memory of her younger brother’s death in 1994. Jennifer also raised several thousand dollars for Doctors Without Borders. A former resident of Walla Walla, she now lives in Malahide, Ireland, with husband Mike and sons Connor, 4, and Grady, 2.

Rosa Grossman Vasquez married Leonard Vasquez in November 2003, and they had their first child, Casey Reuben Vasquez, in July 2004. Rosa is a purchasing manager at Portola Systems Inc., a computer consulting company in Sebastopol, Calif. Contact her at rvasquez@portolasystems.net.

Roger Blalouz co-owns Georgetown Brewing Company in Seattle. The company’s beer—Manny’s Pale Ale and Roger’s Pilsner—is offered on tap at Engine House No. 9, a favorite Tacoma eatery for Puget Sound students.

Kim Goodman was married Sept. 5, 2004, to Frank Trotter. The couple live in Driggs, Idaho.

Stephanie Saffholm earned her master’s in education, focusing on teaching English as a second language, from Seattle University. Last March, she married Tomonao Saito in a small hall ceremony in Japan, and then again in Truckee, Calif., in August. They are living in Kamakura, Japan, and welcome visits from UPS alumni traveling in the area. Stephanie can be reached at stephanie728@yahoo.com.

Ada Siu now lives in Toronto, Canada, and works for Ameritrade Canada brokerage. Contact Ada at asiu@ameritrade.com.

Justin Bernthal turned 30 in February 2004 and says he celebrated for an entire month.

Aaron Cummings was married to Sarah Fraser on July 11. He is a bookseller for Book Works, and a music instructor for schools and studios in the Albuquerque, N.M., area.

Don Wilson and wife Charis Santillie’97 have opened an orthodontic practice in Novato, Calif. Their clinic has been spotlighted in multiple national dental magazines for its unique blend of art and science. Charis’ graphic design company, CAS-Designs (www.cas-designs.com), helped create the warm environment in the office, while Don, focusing on clinical efficiency, has developed a completely paperless office. The waiting room sports a PlayStation area, so Don can challenge his patients to the latest games. You can check out the clinic and contact Don and Charis at www.wilsonortho.com.

Hillery Barrier and husband Matthew Clark were married in Seattle in July 2004. They honeymooned in Queensland, Australia. Hillery works as a special education teacher in Seattle, and is pursuing an administrative certificate.

Gregory Fox joined the law firm of Lane Powell Spears Luber sky LLP in Tacoma. He works in the business, bankruptcy, and creditor’s rights groups at the firm.

Melissa Wiens Introne and husband Steve adopted their first child in November. Eva Isabelle and her parents are in the process of moving to Boston, where Steve has taken a new job. Melissa is now a stay-at-home mom.

Paul Thorneck is the director of music at St. Joseph Cathedral in Columbus, Ohio, and the music consultant for the Roman Catholic Diocese of Columbus. He was featured in the December 19 issue of the Columbus Dispatch for his organization of the Advent and Christmas celebrations at the cathedral.

Dan Washburn and wife Kristina Schulze Washburn ’96 are both graduate students; Dan at Stanford, and Kristina at San Jose State. They live in Mountain View, Calif., with their dog, Otis.

Stephanie Hay and husband Paul McCarthy were married last fall and honeymooned on the Gold Coast of Australia. They live in Brisbane, Australia.

Sonja Selvig was married on June 25, 2004, to Ryan Romano. Puget Sound alumni attending the ceremony were Kristen Kepflinger and Natasha Medina. Sonja is a physical therapist for Iowa Health Systems in Urbandale, Iowa, and Ryan is attending medical school.

Christy Mackey Green joined the army after earning her degree at Puget Sound. Previously working as an occupational therapist in Fort Jackson, S.C., she now serves in a smaller outpatient clinic in Columbia, S.C. Christy writes: "Being in the Army has been a great experience for me, and I would be happy to talk to anyone who is considering joining."


Lisa Jean is a quality control supervisor for Bio-Rad Laboratories’ HIV-1 western blot team. She writes: "My partner is a photographer, which makes me her equipment mule. We also have a retired greyhound and
Linda Plato ’90, maker and chronicler of gardens

Learning to grow

One of the reading assignments that struck a nerve with Linda Plato ’90 when she put herself through college at Puget Sound was the book Do What You Love, The Money Will Follow by Marsha Sinetar.

“lt seemed like a fool’s errand at the time, because I was starving and facing a mountain of student loans,” Plato remembers with a wry smile, “but it turned out to be right.” After graduating with a degree in English and a penchant for English poet “Bill” Wordsworth, Plato was unsure what to do next. She ended up working at Microsoft as an editor and multimedia program manager, a job with good pay and great benefits, but found herself working hard for a product that didn’t matter to her. She found consensus-building dull. She just wasn’t the corporate type, she realized, and started thinking about how she really wanted to spend her time.

When Linda’s mother died at only 64, she began to think about the importance of spending life doing something you care about. She quit her job, taking time to travel (one of her passions) and search for a direction. One day it came to her. At a time when many of her friends were in grad school, she enrolled at Edmonds Community College (ECC) for an associate’s degree in landscape design. She had found her perfect work.

“There’s no prestige and not a lot of monetary reward, but it’s an awesome gig,” Plato says.

She soon developed a career writing and teaching others how to apply English and French garden principles to their own yards. In 1999 she launched a garden design business, specializing in European-style gardens. She approaches her work with a literary sensibility, explaining that gardening, like literature, is a reflection of culture, fashion, history, and politics. “What I do is a great amalgam of liberal arts applied to horticulture.”

Plato shares her philosophy and know-how in classes at ECC, at garden shows, nurseries, for master gardeners, and for members of the Northwest Horticulture Society (NHS). She worked for the Elisabeth C. Miller Botanical Garden in Seattle as the first project manager for Great Plant Picks, a directory of plants recommended by local experts to grow well in our climate. She developed Web sites for the project (www.greatplantpicks.org), as well as for the Miller Garden (millergarden.org), and for NHS (www.northwesthort.org). The nonprofit world tends to be “non-­techy,” Plato notes, and she enjoys being able to bring her technical skills to the volunteer work she does in the gardening community.

She’s also the garden editor for Seattle Homes & Lifestyles magazine. This year she makes her television debut on Gardening by the Yard, a program for backyard gardeners produced by HGTV. In the segment, Plato explains how to grow “standards,” a classic topiary form that features a pouf of foliage on a tall slender stem.

Viewers of the episode will notice that her hair is a lot shorter than usual. Last October she finished chemotherapy to combat breast cancer, and the show was taped just a month later, at her home in Kirkland. She had been diagnosed in January 2004, just before the Northwest Flower and Garden Show, for which she had spent months building and preparing a display garden. With typical humor, she had developed an entry that was a parody of the idealized tranquil and relaxing garden.

“That’s an illusive ideal created by marketers, and it’s wrong to perpetuate it,” she laughs. “All the gardeners I know can’t sit still in the garden.” Her display, a fortress garden where computers and cell phones were banned, featured a moat complete with a topiary moat monster. She was recovering from surgery when the time came to install the garden in the convention center, so her husband, Bruce, and other family and friends set it up.

Since then, Plato has temporarily ratcheted down her blooming career, taking time to get well. She still writes and lectures, but has postponed any design projects. An adventurous soul, she travels about once a month, visiting gardens and enjoying life. She was in the stands in Arizona for Mariners’ spring training and on the sidelines at the Tour de France this year, harkening back to her student days living in the Bike House, when she used to explore the Tacoma area and lower Kitsap Peninsula.

Taking to heart another lesson she learned at Puget Sound—that of humility—Plato says she learned in college that nature is a great teacher. She feels fortunate to have found so broad and comfy a niche. “Horticulture spans so many spectrums,” she says. “Very few careers fulfill you in so many ways.” She’s taking life as it comes now. “I’m not very responsible,” she claims, “and I enjoy that. I like seeing how it will turn out.”

—Ivey Slowoski
a shellie that occupy any remaining spare time." Lisa lives in Redmond, Wash.

Jessica Morrison is working as a public relations account executive for the Young and Rohrer Group in Portland, Ore. She is also pursuing her M.B.A at Marylhurst University. Jessica also serves as the vice president of community service for the Portland Metro Chapter of the Public Relations Society of America. This year she led a team of 18 volunteers in a pro-bono public relations campaign for Ethos, Inc., a Portland-based nonprofit dedicated to promoting music education for underserved youth. You can reach Jessica at morrisonjess@hotmail.com.

Philip Patten is completing his master's of public health degree, along with his second year of medical school, at Tulane University in New Orleans. He is also involved in establishing an endowment for the Tulane Medicine and Art Society.

La Tawnya Robinson writes: "I am still living in Southern California, where I have been an assistant manager and loan officer for Washington Mutual Bank for the past three years. Although working for Washington Mutual has been a great experience, I am looking for something a little more rewarding so I have decided to go back to school this year and get a master's in teaching. I would like to work with the primary grades, though eventually get an advanced degree in psychology and work in that area."

Randall Spadoni worked for several months in Seattle for the National Center for the Asia-Pacific Economic Cooperation (APEC) after graduating from Puget Sound. He also spent three years in Singapore working for Agilent Technologies, a business solutions corporation. Randall is now pursuing a degree in advanced international studies with an emphasis on China studies and international relations at Johns Hopkins University School of Advanced International Studies.

Christina Thomas left the Office of University Relations at Puget Sound for Carnegie Mellon University in Pittsburgh, where she was hired as a special gifts officer. She began her new position in January. You can stay in touch with Christy at crithomas@alum.ups.edu.

Katie Ryan writes: "I spent most of the past year in the Middle East; five months in Basra, Iraq, and then three months studying Arabic in the United Arab Emirates and Oman. I worked closely with Iraqi women in Basra and immediately fell in love with them. I hope it won't be long before I can return. In the meantime, I work for Starbucks and am trying to practice Arabic with local Arabs, and want to start studying Farsi soon."

Amanda Brown completed her master of science degree in financial analysis at Portland State University in Oregon last spring. She spent the summer in Europe and then started as a research analyst with CTC Consulting, Inc., in Portland.

Katie Danielson is enrolled in Harvard University's Graduate School of Education Ed.M. program. She lives in Cambridge, Mass.

Lydia Kelow is an assistant director of admission at Colorado State University, responsible for out-of-state recruitment in New York and New Jersey, as well as parts of the Denver Metro area and Colorado Springs. Among other responsibilities, she is involved in counseling students and parents about the admission process at the university, and also for the coordination of the Black Student Issues Forum, a three-day program held in June for rising black seniors in Colorado. Lydia writes: "Part of what inspired me to apply for an admission position was my own admission counselor at UPS, and also my four years as a tour guide. I loved my time at UPS!

Kirsten Miller is attending Northwestern University's Medill School of Journalism in Evanston, Ill., focusing on new media.

Nicole Peoples is enrolled at Mills College in Oakland, Calif., working toward a master of fine arts in nonfiction writing. She is working on a memoir, as well as some fictional material, while still working at Starbucks.

Sangita Sundaramurthy writes: "I am currently working on my second year of medical school at the University of Massachusetts. This past summer I received a Rotary International individual grant to volunteer in the Ecuadorian Amazon region, helping provide medical services to local community members while aboard the U.F.S. Samanna (a floating medical clinic) on the Napo river."

Andrea Tull writes: "Before the November 2004 elections I worked as finance director for Congressman Adam Smith. I was then hired as legislative assistant for Adam's D.C. congressional office." Andrea, now living in Washington, D.C., researches legislation on healthcare, campaign finance reform, labor, higher education, job training, Social Security, retirement and pensions, and women's issues for the congressman.

Regan Wilson writes: "I recently finished my master's degree in exercise physiology from the University of Utah, and have been working as a research physiologist in the Nike Sports research lab since June. I am glad to be back in the Northwest as I seem to run into UPS alumni everywhere I go."

Emily Black works for Camp Vega, a summer camp on Echo Lake in Maine. In the summer she takes on the role of group leader, supervising campers and counselors. Then from September to May, Emily assists the program director with staff recruitment. She writes: "I loved majoring in IPE, and while this job has very little to do with my degree, the skills I learned through gaining a degree from UPS are invaluable!"

Erica Davis is in Osaka, Japan, working as an English teacher for the Nova Group, a non-profit organization attempting to bridge the gap between cultures through learning.

Adrienne Shaddeau Del Toro writes: "I just celebrated my five-year wedding anniversary to my wonderful husband, and we welcomed a new addition to our family. Our daughter, Tizah, was born Sept. 27, 2004. She joins her brother, Caleb, 4, as the center of our universe." Adrienne works as a claims representative for Progressive Insurance in Federal Way, Wash. She lives in Tacoma with her family.

Heather Gibb is living in San Francisco while attending graduate school in clinical psychology at Alliant International University. She writes: "I am enjoying the big city and loving the sunshine!"

Jonathan Kendrick will be in Ho-sha, Ukraine, until January of 2007 as a member of the U.S. Peace Corps, teaching English. You can reach him at howboutthemclps@yahoo.com.

Sarah Romano spent most of the last year working with the Institute of Cultural Affairs, a nonprofit organization based in Washington, D.C. In November she moved to Managua, Nicaragua, with Tom Hoke to volunteer at a community center there. Upon their return in February, Sarah and Tom moved to Denver, Colo., to work and apply to graduate schools.

Andrea Szabo lives in Oakland, Calif., and works as a sales representative for Met Life. She represents company products to the brokerage community, including financial advisors and consultants.

Amy Thomas is attending the University of Washington's pharmacy school.

John Wilt is based in Tacoma, but works with financial advisors in northern California through the Russell Investment Group. His focus is helping consultants succeed with end investors. John writes: "I was drawn to this position because of its emphasis on markets, because it's relationship driven, and because it can be a game."

Courtney Buck is a consultant for The Sustainable Village, a nonprofit that aids developing countries in the area of sustainable resources. She lives in Bloomfield, Colo.

Erin Carlson accepted a two-year assignment with the Peace Corps, volunteering in Guinea, West Africa. She will be working to increase access to preventative health services, focusing on HIV/AIDS, nutrition, hygiene, vaccinations, and malaria control.

Prairie Cutting serves in the Lutheran Volunteer Corps in St. Paul, Minn., providing food, shelter, and money to low-income families in the community.

Aaron Fung works for American Express Financial Advisors in San Francisco. His job entails meeting with clients, analyzing their financial situations, and making recommendation to achieve specific financial goals.

Rachel Hobden was featured in the Dec. 8, 2004, issue of The News Tribune in Tacoma for her work as a French teacher in an extra-curricular foreign language program at Lowell Elementary.

Lindsay Petersen will be a participant through July 2006 in the Business Career Foundation program at The Boeing Company. The program provides an opportunity to rotate through various financial areas and business units within the company. Lindsay lives in Bellevue, Wash.

Morwari Zafar works in stewardship and donor relations in the Office of Development at Puget Sound. She writes: "My primary responsibilities include assisting with events held to recognize donors, writing reports, and updating the database with pertinent donor information."

Former staff — Esther Antoine passed away Sept. 25, 2004, at 83. Esther worked in university food service from 1966 to 1987. She was born in Wynne, Ark., and moved to Tacoma as a young adult. Esther was an avid gardener as well as cook, and was active in the community and in her church. Survivors include her daughter, Ruth Guen, of Tacoma; one grandson; two granddaughters; six great-grandchildren; three great-great-grandchildren; and many friends.
Elizabeth Pugh Crippen ‘30 passed away on Feb. 18, 2005. She was born in Bowling Green, Mo., in 1907, and moved with her family to Tacoma in 1919. Betty graduated from Lincoln High School and earned her teaching certificate from CPS. She taught in Oregon and Stanwood, Wash., before marrying, raising a family, and returning to teaching. Betty volunteered for 25 years at Wright Park Community Center, and taught Sunday school at Emmanuel Presbyterian Church for many years. After retiring she accompanied Professor and Mrs. Bob Albertson on several of the university’s Pac Rim/Asia Study Travel Program tours. Betty was preceded in death by her husband, Arthur Crippen ‘36, and her brother, Paul Pugh ‘36. Survivors include her sister, Les- samyn Pugh Sherman ‘37; her daughters, Betsy Freeman and Marij Shahan; three grandchildren; seven great-grandchildren; and eight nieces and nephews. At the family’s request memorials may be sent to the Pac Rim Alumni Scholarship Fund at the university. A celebration of her life is scheduled for May 7, 2005, at 2 p.m., in Kitsap Memorial Chapel.

Lloyd Knutson ’31 was born in Tacoma on July 1, 1911, and died on Dec. 22, 2004. He graduated from Stadium High School in 1929, attended Puget Sound, and later graduated from the University of Washing- ton. He served in World War II in the southwest Pacific campaigns, advancing to the rank of technical sergeant, and earning a Distinguished Unit Badge, the Bronze Star, and other awards. Lloyd became an auditor with the State of Washington Department of Revenue, retiring in 1979. He was a member of the Sigma Nu Fraternity, 32nd Division Veteran Association, the First Congregational Church, and the advisory board for Tacoma Public Utilities. Lloyd is survived by his children, James, Kirk, Neva, and Eric; and six grandchildren.

John Hanson ’33 died on Dec. 15, 2004, at age 94, after a fall at his home. He gradu- ated from Stadium High School in 1929, attended Puget Sound, and went on to earn his Doctor of Dental Surgery degree at the University of Southern California in 1935. John had a dental practice in Tacoma from 1936 until his retirement in 1978. John was an avid yachtsman, and was the oldest member of the Tacoma Yacht Club based on length of membership. He was also a charter member of The Day Island Yacht Club. John is survived by his wife, Peggy; sons Ralph and James; daughters Sue and Kristi; one grandson; and other family members.

Arthur Betchart ’36 passed away Oct. 22, 2004, in St. Augustine, Fla., at 91. He was born in Roy, Wash., attended CPS, and later graduated with a degree in mining engineering from the University of Idaho. Art served in Patton’s Third Army during World War II, earning the rank of captain. He later continued his career in mining engineering at mines in Idaho, Washington, Canada, and Colorado, finally settling in Evergreen, Colo., for 34 years, where he began his own engineering and surveying business. Art and his wife of 63 years, Thelma Melsnes Betchart ’35, retired to Florida in 1993. He is survived by Thelma; two sons; one daughter; five grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

Clara Fjermedal Thran Bohrman ’40 passed away on Oct. 6, 2004. She was 91. Clara was born and raised in Tacoma, graduating from Lincoln High School. She attended Pacific Lutheran University, graduated from Puget Sound, and went on to earn her master’s degree in education from Fresno State University. Clara married Ralph Thran and they were residents of Los Angeles until his death in 1960. In 1971 she married David Bohrman and continued teaching until retiring to Pebble Beach, Calif., in 1975. She and her second husband traveled extensively, though he preceded her in death in 2002. Clara was active in her church, in the retired teachers’ associations, Alliance on Aging, and Meals on Wheels. Many family members survive her.

Norine Loomis Tuell ’42 was born in Malone, Wash., on Dec. 4, 1917, and passed away peacefully at her Gig Harbor, Wash., home on Nov. 30, 2004. She graduated from Stadium High School in 1936 before attending CPS. Norine met George Tuell ’36 in high school and married him in 1939. Norine loved the beauty in nature and shared many outdoor adventures with her family. Survivors include her husband; her son, Stephen; daughters Judy and Jan; two grandchildren; three step-grandchildren; and other family and friends.

Marjorie Lewis Paulson ’43 died on Oct. 10, 2004, at 83. She was a lifelong resident of Tacoma, graduating from Stadium High School. While at CPS, she was editor of The Troll and received a scholarship to attend Medill School of Journalism at Northwestern University. In 1939, while on a family trip to Yellowstone National Park, she met her future husband, Jim Paulson ’42, and married him three years later. Jim served in the Navy during the war. After his return he and Marjorie settled in Lakewood, Wash., where they raised their four children, Timmi, Jim, Nancy, and Bruce. Marjorie was a member of the Orthodox Guild and helped raise funds for Mary Bridge Children’s Hospital projects. She also served on the board of the Tacoma Symphony and was a member of the Tacoma Junior League. Her husband; children, 11 grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren survive her.

Dorothy Backlund Howard ’45 died on May 6, 2004, in Olympia, Wash. She was 81. Dorothy grew up in Olympia and attended area schools before coming to Puget Sound. She married Elwood Howard who was stationed at McChord Air Force Base in Tacoma. They lived in various cit- ies throughout the United States, though retired to Olympia. Dorothy enjoyed gardening and was an active member of The Garden Club. She is survived by her daughter, Linda Howard Talbot ’75; son Mike; and two grandchildren.

Margaret Devoto Sheppard ’47 passed away on Nov. 4, 2004, at 77. She was born in Tacoma on Feb. 28, 1927, and attended Aquinas Catholic School. After graduating from CPS she took graduate classes at Case Western Reserve University in Cleveland, Ohio. Margaret worked as a supervisor for Child Welfare Services for Pierce County. Survivors include her husband, Frank; son Steve; and her grandaughter, Tabeitha.

Beatrice Rayino Baines ’48 was born on Oct. 2, 1924, and passed away Dec. 15, 2004. She was a lifelong resident of Tacoma, and was a member of Pi Beta Phi fraternity for women. Beatrice worked for Western and then Delta Airlines for 39 years. She en- joyed the Christmas holidays and decorated more than a dozen trees each year. Beatrice would then have an open house throughout January to show the trees to family and friends. Her husband, Frank Baines ’43; her parents; and brother William preceded her in death. Beatrice is survived by numerous family and friends.

Edward Bemis ’50 died on Oct. 27, 2004, just 10 days after his 80th birthday. His family was by his side. Ed was born in Portland, Ore., Wash., later moved with his family to Tacoma, and graduated from Lincoln High School. While at Puget Sound, Ed played football and was a member of the Kappa Sigma Fraternity. Upon returning from service in the Navy, he married Tina Gagliardi ’48. They lived in the Puyallup valley for 48 years, where they raised their family. Ed retired as general plant manager for the Kelly Farquhar Company, dealing in frozen foods. He was an avid sportsman and was responsible for founding the Pierce County Bengal semi-professional football team and The Old Jox Lunch Club. Ed is survived by his wife of nearly 59 years; daughters Annette and Mimi; son Lindsay; and six grandsons.

John Drake ’50 was born on July 6, 1925, and died in Tacoma on Sept. 24, 2004, from complications due to heart failure. He gradu- ated from Stadium High School in 1943, and soon after joined the Navy, serving at Sand Point Naval Air Station in Seattle. John was accepted as a naval aviation cadet and attended school at California’s Polytechnic College and the University of Iowa. He later transferred home and completed his education at Puget Sound. After college John was appointed as a special agent with the Federal Bureau of Investigation. He was assigned to regional offices in Washington, D.C., Salt Lake City, Seattle, Tacoma, and completed his FBI career in Wenatchee, Wash., retiring in 1979. After retirement he became an investigator for the Washington State Gambling Commission and security director for First Interstate Bank. John was a member of the Washington Athletic Club, Tacoma Elks Club, and the Frister Golf Club. His first wife, Virginia Fisher Drake, preceded him in death. John’s wife, Beverly, survives him; along with his three children; and six grandchildren.

James Hutson ’50 passed away on Dec. 10, 2004, two days after his 76th birthday. He was a lifelong resident of Tacoma, and a teacher for many years before begin- ning a successful career as a life insurance agent. Jim loved hunting, fishing, boating, traveling, and playing basketball and base- ball, even into his 70s. His first wife and high school sweetheart, Lois Glenn, preceded him in death in 1996. His second wife, Kathy Dawson; along with sons Gary and Terry; 10 grandchildren; and five great-grandchildren survive Jim.

William Farzone ’51 died on Oct. 25, 2004, at 87. He served as an infantryman in the Army Air Corps during World War II. Bill was stationed in the Pacific Northwest where he met his wife, Margaret Westbrook.
They were married in 1943. He later served as a police officer in Tacoma before earning his degree from Puget Sound. Bill continued on to earn his master's degree in education from Gonzaga University in 1964. He taught grades five through 12 and retired in 1983 from the Seattle Public School District. Bill was an avid handball player, learning on the streets of New York City, where he grew up. He was nationally ranked as a player, and at one time was the Pacific Northwest Handball Champion. Bill is survived by his wife; nine children; 14 grandchildren; and one great-grandchild.

Helen Pearson '51 died on Oct. 28, 2004. She was 74. Helen was a Stadium High School graduate. She worked for Channel 11 television for a short period before beginning her career with Puget Sound National Bank. Helen was active in amateur theater groups in the area. She enjoyed travel and was a member of the local SS Alive Travel Group. Helen is survived by several cousins and friends.

Theodore Warren Sand '53 passed away on June 2, 2003. He was born in Tacoma on April 9, 1928. Warren attended North End schools before Puget Sound, earning his bachelor's in business administration. He served in the U.S. Army following World War II during the occupation of Japan. Warren later worked as a caseworker, supervisor, and investigator for the state of Washington Department of Social and Health Services, Quality Control Division, retiring in 1990 after 35 years of service. He is survived by his wife of 50 years, Mary Ellen Zevenbergen Sand '66; along with other family and friends.

Robert Fullmer '57 passed away Sept. 23, 2004. He was 69. Bob taught accounting at Oregon State University, taught and practiced tax preparation in the Seattle area, and later moved into the development of tax software prior to his retirement. Survivors are his wife of 45 years, Pat Wanne Fullmer '60; son Greg; and two sisters.

Clarence 'Skip' De Rocher '58 died Oct. 13, 2004, at 72. He was born and raised in Tacoma, graduating from Lincoln High School. After two years at Washington State University, Skip joined the Navy. Following his enlistment, he completed his bachelor's degree at CPS, and went on to earn his M.B.A. from the University of Chicago in 1960. Skip's working life began at the Container Corporation of America. He continued to work full time and was employed at Elliott Sales in Tacoma at the time of his death. Skip loved sports and was an avid golfer. He is survived by his wife of 49 years, Ilene; four children; five grandchildren; one sister; and one brother.

Raymond Schmidtke '58 died on Nov. 16, 2004. He was born in Tacoma on June 18, 1929, and was a lifelong resident, graduating from Lincoln High School in 1947. Ray was a member of the U.S. Army Signal Corps before attending Puget Sound. He studied accounting at the college and began his career at the firm of Johnson, Paulson and Stolz. He later became a partner at Ernst and Whinney, though eventually began his own firm, Schmidtke Bacon, with his son. Ray served as a board member at Annie Wright School, Tacoma Goodwill Industries, the Pantages Theater, and Charles Wright Academy. He was an avid sports fan and attended Husky games at home and on the road. Ray enjoyed golf and played with many friends at the Tacoma County and Golf Club. Survivors include his wife of 49 years, Jo Ann Geppert Schmidtke '57, five children; and 15 grandchildren.

Ethwyn Mitchell Bodhaine '60 passed away on Oct. 1, 2004, at age 86. She grew up in Withrow, Wash., and graduated from high school there in 1935. Ethwyn married George Bodhaine, of Puyallup, Wash., in 1939. She was a homemaker and third grade teacher in the Tacoma area for most of her life, though moved to Oro Valley, Ariz., in 2003 to be near her son. Ethwyn is survived by one son; a daughter; two grandchildren; and several nieces and nephews. Her husband preceded her in death.

Elizabeth Bell Parks '63 died peacefully at home in Lakewood, Wash., on Nov. 20, 2004. She was 87. Bette attended North End elementary and middle schools before graduating from Stadium High School in 1936. She attended Puget Sound for one year and then marriage and family kept her busy until she was able to return in 1958 to complete her degree in education. After graduation Bette began her teaching career for the Clover Park School District, and continued at several area schools for the next 20 years. She and husband Gerald traveled to the Holy Land, Australia, Mexico, England, and Scotland. Bette was a lifelong Episcopalian and belonged to St. Mary’s Episcopal Church in Lakewood, Wash. She was active in the Tacoma Symphony, and was a member of the Point Defiance Zoo Society. Bette was preceded in death by her husband. Survivors include her four sons; 10 grandchildren; seven great-grandchildren; and other family members.

David Zierath '64 died suddenly on Dec. 5, 2004. He was born in Honolulu on Nov. 7, 1941, and attended The Citadel before graduating from Puget Sound. David worked in the insurance industry until retiring from PEMCO Insurance in 2000. He had many interests, including fishing, duck hunting, coin collecting, metal detecting, and mushroom hunting. David was an avid Oregon Ducks fan, and followed the team to the 1985 Mirage Bowl, which was held in Japan. He is survived by his wife, Marilyn Reese Zierath '65; three children; and seven grandchildren.

Tom Barnett '67 passed away at age 74 on Aug. 15, 2004, after battling cancer. He was a Stadium High School graduate, Class of 1948. Tom served in the Air Force before attending Puget Sound. He retired from the King County Sheriff's Department. He later became a charter skipper and took solo sailboat trips to Mexico and Hawaii. Tom was a member of the Lakewood Elks Club, the Veterans of Foreign Wars, the American Legion, and the Eagles. He is survived by his daughter, Loree; his son, Thomas; longtime friend and companion, Laurine Schore Knott; and three grandchildren.

Cynthia Spreth Gardner '67 was born Feb. 12, 1944, and passed away Sept. 17, 2004, after a three-year battle with cancer. Cynthia’s father was a military officer and she and her family lived all over the U.S., Puerto Rico, Trinidad, Europe, and Africa. She attended Annie Wright and Wilson High schools in Tacoma before coming to Puget Sound, and later went on to attend the University of Washington. Cynthia married Ronald Gardner '64 on Aug. 28, 1964. They lived in Seattle and Spokane, Wash., and moved to Colorado in 1990. She is survived by her husband; her mother; one brother; and other family members.

Gail Conner Kel ler Jones '74 passed away peacefully on Dec. 6, 2004. She was 73. Gail graduated from Annie Wright School in 1949, attended Mount Holyoke College her freshman year, and then transferred to Puget Sound. She married Al Kel ler in 1951, and with him raised a family of five children. After Al's death in 1973, Gail came back to UPS to complete her degree. She then went on to earn her master's in religious education at Seattle University in 1978. Gail's path took her to Tennessee, where she was the director of Education for Ministry at the University of the South School of Theology. She is survived by her five children; seven grandchildren; one sister; and several nieces and nephews.

Richard Strong '74 was born March 8, 1928, and died Oct. 10, 2004, from heart failure. Dick was a decorated war veteran, and will be remembered for his kind nature and friendly demeanor. He is survived by his wife, Janet; three sons; and two grandchildren.

Evelyn Hayashi Higashi '75 passed away peacefully on Nov. 17, 2004. She was 51. Evelyn graduated from Franklin High School in Seattle in 1971, and received her bachelor's from Puget Sound in occupational therapy. She spent more than 25 years caring and advocating for the developmentally disabled. Survivors include her husband, Toby; sons Benjamin and Andrew; her father; and her brother, Ken.

Billy Lenhart '76 died of cancer on Nov. 10, 2004. He was 61. Billy grew up in Omak, Wash., though graduated from Edmonds High School in Edmonds, Wash. He then served four years in the U.S. Air Force. In 1970 Billy married Rebecca Palmer '77, and is survived by her. He worked for the U.S. Postal Service for 39 years. Billy was active as a coach and referee for Kent Parks and Recreation, and received the first Coach of the Year Award from Kent parks; the award was named in his honor in October 2004. He also enjoyed playing the piano and tending his koi pond. Survivors include his son; Chris; his mother; one sister; and other family members.

Wayne Heffernan B.A.'86, J.D.'93 passed away unexpectedly on Dec. 9, 2004. He was born in Seattle on May 14, 1959. Wayne is survived by his children, Ryan and Erica; his parents; one sister; four brothers; and numerous nieces and nephews.

Kela Pritchard Carbone B.A.'93, M.A.T.'94 died on Dec. 10, 2004, of kidney failure. She was 33. Kela was a second grade teacher for Tacoma Public Schools, and was most recently at Grant Elementary School. She is survived by her husband, Curt; stepson Jake; her parents; grandparents; one brother; and other family members.
Katherine Kaer Schmidtke '56 writes: "I got my doctorate in Christian ministries counseling, and I published my second book, Shield of Protection. I also had a wonderful get-together with former UPS Phi Phi's I haven't seen in over 40 years." Here, at Mama Stortini's Restaurant, from left are: Joan Patterson Veitenhans '77, Gayle Switzer Hammermaster '58, Ivonna Peterson Anderson '62, Sally Nelson Paige '56, Barbara Gonia Horn '56, and Eleanor Snyder Racek '57. Seated, from left: Marilyn Pence Price '57, and Katherine.

Chuck Root '71, his wife, Sara, and their children, Johanna Root '08, and Jeremiah, met up with John Patton '71 and wife Dorothy Sheldon Patton B.S.'71, M.S.'73 in Seattle's International District after the Roots attended Puget Sound's Fall Family Weekend last October. Chuck writes: "The good food and great memories were all tempered by Johanna explaining how it is at UPS now." Loggers pictured from left are: John, Johanna, Dorothy, and Chuck.

Pictured at the 25th Annual Sigma Chi Labor Day reunion, top from left: Dan Coulter '66, Jane Coulter, and Ken Cox '64. Bottom row, from left: Ron Cole '65, Nancy Lewis Cole '67, Julie Austin Cox '65, Nancy Skinner Willis '65, and Galen Willis '64. The group gathered at the home of Ken and Julie Cox in Mason Lake, Wash.

Patrick Kearney '44 was a member of the College of Puget Sound's Army Specialized Training Program. He represented fellow members of the 55th Armored Infantry Battalion at a plaque dedication in their honor on Sept. 10, 2004. The event was held in Tisbury, Wiltshire, United Kingdom, and commemorated the 60th anniversary of their encampment and training in England before they were rushed to the continent to fight in the Battle of the Bulge in December 1944.

Former Sigma Nu's reunite for a visit this past summer. From left are: Alan Schlank '62, Gerry Rapp '62, Steve Green '65, and Steve Rapp '90. Alan was visiting from the Washington, D.C., area, where he has held several State Department jobs. Though recently retired, Alan was offered a new job he "just couldn't refuse." Steve Rapp joined the group from Federal Way, Wash., where he is an investment counselor with Edward Jones investments.

Alpha Phi sisters pose for a picture during their annual trip to Reno, Nev., in September 2004. From left are: Helen Lahti Edmonds '59, Lauretta Thorne Scrafford '59, Janice Thompson Dietrich '60, Barb Fallor Swenson '61, Carol Williamson Sherrell '59, Karon Fountain Davis '59, and Terry McGowan Kinnaman '61.
On Dec. 12, 2004, John Skidmore ’78 and wife Lynne celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary at Anthony's Homeport restaurant in Des Moines, Wash. Joining the festivities, from front row from left are: Professor Emeritus Robert Albertson ’44, Colette McInerney Babson ’79, Aileen Albertson, John Skidmore ’78, James Babson ’81, Lynne Skidmore, Jon Warner ’78, and Anne Wheeler Flynn ’83. Back row from left are: Sue Rogers Harwood ’80, Sandi Skidmore Bauer B.S. ’74, M.S. ’83, Sandi Sheppard Warner ’79, Tom Harwood ’80, and Mike Flynn B.S./’75, J.D. ’78.

David Watson ’92 won an Emmy award for outstanding achievement in advanced media technology, for his work on Jetix Cards Live! Enhanced TV, a trading card game played concurrently on television and online. David works for Disney, and is also a member of Puget Sound’s National Alumni Board.

Above: Phi Delt alumni gathered at the home of Ken McGill ’61 in December. From left: Jerry Thorpe ’62, Lee McFarlane ’59, and Ken.

Below: Also attending the get together are, from left: Ann Gonzales (wife of Ron Stone ’61), Polly Gibbon Downer ’61, and her husband, Wayne Downer ’61.

Debra Van Aller Dahlin ’85 and husband Chris traveled to the Ukraine in August to adopt brothers, Max, 4, and Beans, 2. Debra writes: “We are so happy with our new family, and would be pleased to talk to anyone considering international adoption. It’s the best thing we’ve ever done. E-mail me at christapoodle@yahoo.com.”

Piper McGregor ’90 married Jon Thornburgh of Bainbridge Island, Wash., on March 6, 2004, in Piper’s hometown of Spokane, Wash. The couple met through mutual friends, maid of honor Arden Maynard Hellmann ’90 and Tom Hellmann ’90. Other Puget Sound alumni present at the nuptials were: Ken Miller B.A. ’89, J.D. ’94, Jennifer Wardell ’90, Candace Ito B.A. ’90, M.P.T. ’93, and Karen Cammack ’91. The couple make their home in Seattle’s Magnolia neighborhood.

Here, at an informal 20-year reunion of their 1983 Winterim trip to Asia are, from left: Renata Pearson ’83 of San Carlos, Calif., Jeannie O’Brien ’84 of Seattle, and Susan Tanouye Akiyama ’84 of Hilo, Hawaii. On their trip the group studied Asian comparative business under the supervision of Professor Emeritus Denis Umslos and former faculty members Donald Terpstra and John Knutsen, now deceased. The reunion included tours of the Puget Sound campus, business school, and dorms. The group dined at Frisko Freeze for lunch, and met up with fellow Winterim alumna Doreen Wildermuth Piccini ’83. If anyone is interested in a 25-year reunion, contact Jeannie at Jeannieo@aol.com.
At this year’s alumni basketball game from left are: Brason Alexander ‘02, Garrick Phillips ’92, A.J. Williams ’05, Rashad Norris ‘99, Derek Pender ’98, Rick Walker ’78, Hall of Fame 1993; Paul Williams ’04, Mario Mendoza ’04, and Jermaine Perrien ’03.

At a holiday gathering hosted by Kathleen Kaaua Schwartze ’85 in Tacoma are, from left: Kate Mooney, 4, Trecy Davis Trimble ’86, son Hank, 1, Jeffrey Trimble ’88, Kathleen, Diane Forsell Mooney ’86, Kari Moore Brosnan ’86, Lisa Harvey Scott ’88, and Christoph Schebel ’87. Kathleen, the curse is broken!

Cari Franzmeier Hammel B.S. ’96, M.A.T. ’98 and husband Jeremy Hammel ’97 announce the birth of their son, Logan Micah; born in August 2003. The family lives on Oahu, Hawaii, while Jeremy is stationed at the Kaneohe Bay Marine Corps Base. Cari writes: “Jeremy just left for Afghanistan in November and will hopefully return to Hawaii in May. As battalion surgeon, it is his job to organize medical mission work to help the Afghani people. He is thoroughly enjoying this aspect of his time there.”

Cindy Tomasin Sprenger ’96 and husband Pete Sprenger B.A. ’95, M.A.T. ’96 proudly announce the birth of their first child, Madeline Corinne, born on Feb. 25, 2004, pictured here at nine months. The family lives in Auburn, Wash., where Pete teaches for the Auburn School District. Cindy attends the University of Washington, where she’s working toward her Ph.D. in molecular and cellular biology.

Anita Clark Combs ’95 and husband Gerard welcomed their daughters, Elizabeth Marie, to the family on Sept. 25, 2003. Anita continues to work part time as an occupational therapist.

Andrew “A.P.” Parks ‘96 and Katie Adams Parks ’96 are delighted to announce the birth of their daughter, Olivia. She was born on Oct. 19, 2004. A.P. is an attorney at a firm in Eugene, Ore., where the family makes their home. Katie, a former elementary school teacher, loves staying home with Olivia.

Cooper Conrad ’95 and Kelly Montee Conrad ’93 announce the birth of their daughter, Kathryn Ruth, born June 17, 2004, in Napa, Calif. Cooper teaches special education at the Sonoma County Office of Education, and Kelly is the director of marketing for Sebastiani Winery.

Seth English Young '99 and Karen Hansen '00 were married on July 24, 2004, in Portland, Ore. UPS alumni in attendance were, back row from left: Brittany Sahnow '00, Erin Dahlgren '01, Kyle Hays '99, and Dave Wilson '98. Middle from left: Erin Peterson B.S.'00, D.P.T.'03, Whitney Holmer '99, Chris Harder '99, Dan Fazio '99, and Ollie North '98. Front row from left: Hailey Hibler '98, Andrea Haughton '03, Jenny Nichols B.S.'03, M.A.T. '04, Rebecca Ahrens '03, the bride and groom, Nicole Bavo '03, Kyle Meidell '03, Michelle Crago '03, Amanda DeCicco '04, Kevin Delury '01, Katie Marcus '01, and Chris Peterson '00. Kneeling from left: Katrina Martin '03, Carmen Jones '03, Alli Graham '03, Maggie Lyman '03, and Katy Ratz '01.

Pamela Haynes '03 and Brian Johnson '01 were married in Seattle on June 20, 2004. Joining them, standing from left: Andrea Haughton '03, Jenny Nichols B.S.'03, M.A.T. '04, Rebecca Ahrens '03, the bride and groom, Nicole Bavo '03, Kyle Meidell '03, Michelle Crago '03, Amanda DeCicco '04, Kevin Delury '01, Katie Marcus '01, and Chris Peterson '00. Kneeling from left: Katrina Martin '03, Carmen Jones '03, Alli Graham '03, Maggie Lyman '03, and Katy Ratz '01.

Donny Hull '99 and wife Mari Larriva Hull '99 are pictured here during the holiday season with son Gabe.

Elaine Deschamps '92 and Andrew Fish were married on Oct. 2, 2004, at the Olympia Country Club in Olympia, Wash., with views of Mount Rainier and the Puget Sound for a backdrop. The couple honeymooned in Australia.

Sean Grindley '94 accompanied by Seattle Mariner outfielder Jeremy Reed, and Mariner relief pitcher J. J. Putz to his left. To his right, the Mariner Moose and announcer Rick Rizzs. Sean works as the Mariners' community programs manager, responsible for booking the team's winter tour, including this stop at Puget Sound's Memorial Fieldhouse on Jan. 25.

Pictured, center, is Mark Allen '02 after earning his master's degree in chemistry from the University of Oregon in June 2004. He is joined by his brothers, Eric, to his left, and Paul Allen '01 on his right. Paul received his master's degree in mathematics from the University of Oregon in 2003.
Amanda Jacobsen ’99 and husband Cort Weber ’99 announce the birth of their son, Nahuel Rain Weber-Jacobsen, born September 22, 2004. Amanda writes: “Nahuel is a Mapuche name meaning “tiger,” and is also an intensely beautiful national park in southern Argentina. Rain refers to our passion for the rainy Northwest and his origins in Belgium!”

Emily Weber ’02 married Mike Von Rueden B.A. ’02, M.A.T. ’03 on July 31, 2004, at St. Patrick’s Church in Tacoma. A reception followed at the Fircrest Golf Club. They were joined by many Puget Sound friends, including Alpha Phi sisters and Phi Delta Theta brothers. Several UPS alumni were members of the wedding party, including Bret Burton ’02, Joe Carter ’03, Tyler Case ’02, Erika Duesenberg ’02, Ryan Griffey ’04, Ali Hummels ’02, Curtis Patching B.A. ’03, M.A.T.’04, Rachel Quisenberry ’02, Michael Vieira ’02, and Adam Willard ’03. The couple make their home in Tacoma, where Mike works as a high school social studies teacher and coach for the Franklin Pierce School District, and Emily is pursuing her M.Ed. in school counseling at Seattle Pacific University. She also works as a Head Start family advocate for Children’s Home Society of Washington.

Molly Schaub ’02 and Joshua Dyck ’01 were married on the island of Kauai, Hawaii, on Feb. 20, 2004. Sharing the day with them were family and a handful of friends, including Steve Leith ’01 and Rena Dudzic ’02. The couple make their home in Beltsville, Md.

Elizabeth Bennett ’03 and Stacy Dunbar ’03 show their Logger pride during a trip to the Oregon coast over the Thanksgiving holiday 2004. John McDonald ’03 and Sean Kelley ’03 were along for the trip but did not make the photo.

Paige Ranney ’03 and Justin Singlelterry were married on Aug. 2, 2004, in Gold Canyon, Ariz. Pictured from left are bridesmaids, Kenna Ranney, Kyla Jackson, and Lauren Daniels ’03, the bride, maid of honor, Lizzie Bennett ’03, bridesmaid, Stacy Dunbar ’03, and matron of honor and Paige’s sister, Megan Ebom. The couple live in Missoula, Mont., where Paige is a staffing specialist.

At the Woodley Park Zoo in Washington, D.C., are Lucie Cerna ’03 and Lacey Chong ’03. Lacey works for the U.S. Department of Defense. She writes: “I was in Washington, D.C., on a business trip in September 2004, and Lucie was back in the states to see friends before starting school again. She’s just graduated from the London School of Economics, and will be attending a university in Frankfurt, Germany, to obtain a second master’s. We got to hang out and catch up—going shopping, out to clubs, and we took a short road trip to Luray Caverns.”
Katie Fanning '02 and David Ludwin '01 were married in Vail, Colo., on Aug. 1, 2004. Many UPS alumni came to celebrate! Pictured, back row from left, are: Michael Broekstra, Kerry Cerelli '01, Michele Caputo '02, Sara Distlin '02, Marin Gantner '02, Kevin Weidkamp '00, Ryan Wittstruck '01, Adam Vance '02, Jeff Craig '00, Witt Peyton '00, Mike Rottersman '99, Hannah Aoyagi '01, Anna Gruen '01, and Erin Dahlgren '01. Middle row from left: Jeanne Stuyvesant '02, Heather Neace Rosfeld '02, Krista Prescott '02, Shannon Belding '02, Sarah Blawat Beldin '00, the groom and bride, Kerri Millikan Sponsler '97, Alexis Haws '00, Holly Frank '04, Jamie Sato B.S. '01, D.P.T. '03, and Michelle Moore B.S. '01, M.A.T. '02. Front row from left: Bryan Fanning '00, Holly Newman '00, Shawn Bayer '02, Cort Beldin '99, Trish Chhabildas Bayer '02, Jordan Plapinger '02, Loren Cohen '03, and Brian Sponsler '97.

Ashley Eagle-Gibbs '04 submitted this fine photo of 2004 Puget Sound alumni in The Big Apple. She writes: “We were all able to meet for a fun lunch. Here we are in Times Square, six UPSers and no one even got married!” Pictured from left are: Sara Berman, Lauren Hauck, Ashley, Michelle Lee, Melissa Fukunaga, and Stan Lin.

The wedding of Elliot Pemberton '02 and Kari Lambert '02 took place on June 19, 2004, in San Diego. Puget Sound alumni joining the celebration include, back row from left, Ryan Kahler '02, Katie Danielson '02, Julie Lieberman '02, John Greves '02, the groom, Rob Cunningham '01, Mark Churchill '02, David Jones '02, and Professor Tom Schiller, director of Puget Sound's Business Leadership Program. Front row, from left: Brann Reese '02, the bride, and Pippa Fordwood '03.

Submitting photos for the Scrapbook

Where's the camera? If it's an important event in your life it's important to your Puget Sound friends—send a picture to Arches! High resolution digital photos or prints preferred. Kindly include a note identifying alumni in the snapshot. Also, please, for baby pictures include alumni parents in the photo. Send to Arches, attn: Cathy Tollefson, University of Puget Sound, Office of Communications, 1500 North Warner, Tacoma WA 98416-1041 or e-mail to arches@ups.edu.
Unearthed

1: These two bottles were found on the west side of Elliott House when a utility line was put in for the Peyton Field renovation. 2, 3: Doorknob and ink bottle unearthed near Kilworth Chapel while moving large rhododendrons from behind Thompson Hall to prepare for the construction of Schneebeck Concert Hall. There were signs of an old dump pile a few feet down. 4, 5: Found on Todd Field when it was regraded in 1999. The sales tax token dates to the '30s. 6, 7: Found during earth work for the new baseball field. 8: A surveyor’s pin. No one remembers where it came from. 9: A staff member shoveling out window wells at one of the Union Avenue houses found this. What was it for, Fred? 10: Replacing a white pine on the south side of Jones Hall last spring, the stump grinder hit this about two feet down, a plaque placed by Kappa Phi sisters when they planted the original tree. (Our gratitude to Tim Kazele, university grounds supervisor for 11 years, recently gone out on his own, for telling us about this stash.)
You carry it with you.

When you invested in your education, you invested in your future. And so did thousands of alumni donors to the Puget Sound Fund who generously made up the difference between your tuition expenses and the actual cost of your education.

Long after graduation, no matter where you go or what you do, you carry your Puget Sound education with you. Each year, thousands of promising students follow in your footsteps. Please take a moment to make a difference in the lives of students who need your help.