A silent triumph

If good can come from suffering, the life of Alice Finch Peeples '53 is proof

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on the cover
Photo of Alice Finch Peeples by University Photographer Ross Mulhausen, our prince of portraiture.

this page
Micah Fillinger '10 arranges gear in The Expeditionary's new home. The venerable repository of everything a student could want for venturing into the Northwest outdoors moved to a much-needed larger space in South Hall this summer after Facilities Services moved out and into its new building. For more on campus summer construction projects, turn to page 12. Photo by Ross Mulhausen.
from the president
Soulful

I’ve been thinking a lot about the soul lately. I’m not sure why. Maybe because in a time of change and transition—and it sure seems like the world is in one of those times right now—the mind turns to the things that are eternal and essential. The soul is the thing you don’t sell, you don’t surrender, you don’t lose—no matter how trying the times may be and no matter what the price.

A movie called *Cold Souls* was released this summer. It was based on a dream the film’s director, Sophie Barthes, had. In the dream, Woody Allen’s soul has been extracted from his body and become visible. Strangely, Woody’s soul ends up looking like a chickpea. That’s right, a small, wrinkled garbanzo bean. The movie takes that whimsical notion—that a person’s soul could be extracted, expressed as something, and stored someplace—and tells a wacky but provocative tale about a corporation called Soul Storage, a firm that will extract and store your soul for a fee.

The story centers around the fate of the soul belonging to lead actor Paul Giamatti. (You remember him, from that wine-tasting comedy *Sideways* and the lead role in the John Adams dramatic miniseries for which he won an Emmy.) Anyway, in *Cold Souls* Paul Giamatti plays the part of a person named Paul Giamatti (but who resembles the chickpea-souled Woody Allen). Giamatti has his soul extracted and secured in a lockbox on Roosevelt Island in New York. The story takes a turn when we discover that Soul Storage has become part of a Russian-American trafficking network, and Giamatti’s soul ends up in the body of a Russian starlet. Her trafficker husband had it stolen for her, thinking that it was Al Pacino’s soul.

Are you following this? Because I am going somewhere with it. It’s really the idea of the extracted soul that interests me, and the idea that each of us has a soul—that thing, whatever it is, that defines who we are, our inner essence, the crucial element that makes each one of us, *us,* and expresses our fundamental core self. And the idea that this eternal and invisible essence could be extracted and expressed as something we can see and store someplace. The reality of the soul is a belief as old as the Bible and Buddhism, at least, and an idea philosophers have written about since Plato and Aristotle and before.

As the lead actor (and character), Paul Giamatti was interviewed in *The New Yorker* about the premise of the movie and made a few humorous guesses about what some famous people’s souls would look like if they could be extracted: Willie Nelson’s would resemble an ear of roasted corn, Dolly Parton’s a fluttering hummingbird, and Merle Haggard’s an old Chevy engine block—powerful but kind of rusty, with lots of greasy buildup. One of my favorites was Donald Trump, whose soul would be a nice set of wide whitewall tires. And the soul of Italy’s inimitable prime minister, Silvio Berlusconi, would be a heavily lacquered coffee table.

You’re still wondering: Where is he going with this? I’m getting to it now. In the university’s senior-officer planning retreat this summer, prior to two days of strategic planning for the year, I talked about this movie with members of the cabinet and asked each one of them how they would describe their own souls. And then I asked them, if you could extract the soul of Puget Sound, the soul of our great college, what would it resemble? A golden egg, one said. A young maple tree, offered another. A shining rock on a sunlit beach. A slice of the Earth that runs deep below the surface. Four young men rowing a small boat across the Atlantic Ocean. Most of those images suggested some kind of promise—a bright future, a depth of possibility, a destiny and determination to do something great.

That soul, that spirit, is something I see expressed in many ways at Puget Sound, in so many small acts of daring and innovation and leadership. You can see it in the six Fulbright scholars who graduated in this past year’s senior class, now in France, Germany, and Peru, along with the Goldwater, Udall, and Rotary Ambassadorial scholarships our students earned. You can see it in the faculty, too. Jim Evans won the 2008 Washington State Professor of the Year Award for excellence in teaching; it was the second year in a row one of our faculty members has earned the award, which we have received a total of five times—the most of any college or university in the state. And in Communication Studies Professor Renee Houston, who accepted an award on behalf of her colleagues in economics and sociology and psychology for their indispensable teamwork on a Civic Scholarship project that partnered with Pierce County to develop a 10-year plan to end homelessness in the county, a plan recognized by the National Coalition to End Homelessness. And in our staff and faculty and administrators and alumni, who, in the toughest recruiting season we have ever seen, with smaller applicant pools and struggling families, managed to recruit our largest class in 13 years, with more diversity and higher verbal SAT scores than ever before.

You can see this same soul in our facilities staff, who last November noticed a crack in a beam in the fieldhouse hours before what could have been a catastrophe, evacuated the building without injury, worked all night and with construction crews over the next three months to not only repair but to dramatically enhance our beloved fieldhouse—our own home of champions. Or in our student athletes, the champions themselves, who responded to being deprived of the fieldhouse for practice and play by recording the only two undefeated seasons in conference play on record—breaking winning-streak records in women’s soccer and men’s basketball, and joining several other teams in postseason play.

In all of these instances, the soul of Puget Sound was expressed. Students, faculty, staff, and alumni all dug in and pulled the oars a little harder to keep Puget Sound moving forward across the ocean of challenges we faced this past year, at a time when many colleges and universities had to cut back and lower their sights and reduce their expectations. We trimmed our sails, too, but because of the soul that gives life to this place, we kept our sights high and moved forward.

The soul of a place, like the soul of a person, is most visible, most exposed, when times are tough, when unusual challenges are being faced, when there are difficult choices to be made. I am proud of what we have seen at Puget Sound this year. We are a soulful place.
Eily Henrikson '11 ["Summer Internship? How About Running a Hot Dog Stand—in China?" page 18] originally hails from Baileys Harbor, Wis. She is majoring in comparative politics and minoring in Chinese, and loves to travel. Having conquered China, she hopes to visit the four other communist countries (Laos, Vietnam, North Korea, and Cuba) in the next few years. She splits her free time between helping run KUPS 90.1 FM The Sound, cooking, and trying to learn to knit.

Sandra Sarr ["A Silent Triumph," page 20] is an award-winning feature writer, editor, and creator of marketing campaigns. After serving as director of communications at the University of Puget Sound, Whitmer College, and a Los Angeles-based publishing house, she burned her briefcase and enrolled in the Whidbey Writers Workshop Master of Fine Arts fiction writing program. Sandy is a scholar-in-residence at The Whiteley Center at Friday Harbor Laboratories, where she is writing her first novel. A half-marathon runner, she scored personal records in the Rock 'n' Roll Seattle Marathon, Tacoma City Marathon, and Narrows Bridge runs last summer.

John Delp '64, P'92 ["Back To School," page 24] left Tacoma in 1964 to teach in Japan. An invertebrate traveler (he's been to nearly every country in Asia, and Australia and New Zealand), in 1970 he established Executive Travel in Osaka. Soon after, he began writing about travel in Asia. His 1996 book East Is West (Tuttle Publishing) was a best-seller. He was one of the first Americans to travel as a tourist in China, Vietnam after the war, and Bhutan, and he has made four trips to North Korea. John retired two years ago, but tells us: "I find myself in the office each day. Habit, you know. I plan to spend the rest of my years here in Tokyo, although I visit the U.S. several times a year." His daughter, Keiko Delp, a 1992 UPS graduate, lives in Kobe, Japan.

Architect is on Facebook

Become a fan and get links to online alumni stories not covered in the magazine, behind-the-scenes news from Arches World Headquarters, outtakes from photo shoots, and occasional random thoughts from the editors.

Do you have memories of Deep Creek?

Arches is working on an article about Deep Creek, the ski and recreation area that the College of Puget Sound owned and operated from the late 1940s through the mid-1950s. We are interested in hearing from readers who had first-hand experience at Deep Creek. If some of you have photographs, we are interested in them, too. Please send your stories and pictures to arches@pugetsound.edu.

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University of Puget Sound
Est. 1888
anniversaries

Two happenings that changed the course of UPS history

40 years ago:
A demand for more participation in university governance

1969 is remembered for a number of significant events in U.S. and world history—the Apollo 11 moon landings and the debut of the Boeing 747; the creation of ARPANET (the predecessor of the Internet); the ascension to power of Richard Nixon and Golda Meir; Altamont and Woodstock. It was also the year the University of Puget Sound made a significant change in how it was governed—a change to a more inclusive model that was brought about largely through the efforts of students and faculty. It is a model still in use today and emulated by many other colleges.

Tom Leavitt '71, J.D.'75, P'10, a member of the board of trustees since 1990 and ASUPS president from 1970 to 1971, was one of the student leaders working for change. Here, he tells how it came about:

"The '60s were a time when established ways of doing things were being questioned at every level of society, so perhaps it was inevitable that Puget Sound students began asking for more involvement in decision making at the college, especially as it affected student life. What I observed was a new level of activism, spurred on in part by the national civil rights movement and a growing discontent with the Vietnam War (and certainly the fact that the college was filled with young men of draft age).

In the spring of '68, students began choosing a new breed of student government leaders when they elected John O'Melveny B.A.'75, J.D.'79 ASUPS president. John was a bright and inquisitive guy, and very determined to bring about positive and meaningful changes."
Student government was organized differently then from the way it is now. At the time there were three positions designed to be liaisons between ASUPS and the many student living groups. I was elected to one of them. Student government that year attracted many very bright and capable people, and I was fortunate to learn from them. John began his term urging us all to seek answers to questions about how decisions were made—from curriculum matters to budget expenditures. As I began my job of meeting with students in their living groups, I found a great deal of support for the notion of increased student involvement in campus decision making. Based upon that input and with the support of key faculty, ASUPS began asking President R. Franklin Thompson for a copy of the university budget. But months passed, and none was forthcoming until Chair of the Board of Trustees Norton Clapp finally agreed to release it. At that point both students and faculty sought a meaningful discussion with administrators and trustees on what was revealed in that budget through a proposed group described in The Trail as a “council of equals.” But, again, nothing happened.

By the fall of 1969, students were tired of waiting. We were, frankly, insulted by the administration’s refusal to even engage in a dialogue. Finally, Mr. Clapp invited two students to observe the fall meeting of the board of trustees, the first such invitation at the college in anyone’s memory. ASUPS sent one of its officers, Brian A. Thompson ’71, along with Trail Editor Alan Kiest ’70. The students reported back that they were befuddled by what had been kept secret all those years. The work of the board was straightforward and business-like. Yet still no offer to participate was made, and observing a trustee meeting was not a satisfactory alternative to a place at the table.

Following many meetings with individual living groups, in November an all-campus meeting was called in the SUB. It was attended by several hundred students and many faculty members. At that meeting a list of demands was drawn up to present to the trustees. Included in the demands were more say in university governance and the creation of a full-time dean of students position. (Typical of the times, there were some fairly outrageous demands as well, but the crux of what was being sought was a more open and collaborative decision-making and budgeting process.)

A deadline for response by the administration was set. It came and went with no word so the students set a strike deadline, which then led to the trustees and administration agreeing to marathon negotiations. It was a tense and dramatic moment in our college’s history. Student leaders assured the rest of the university community that no violence was either endorsed or anticipated. We were trying to be responsible leaders, but our resolve was not to be denied. The trustees agreed to ground rules for the negotiations and the process began. Mr. Clapp appointed board vice chair and local business leader Garret Vander Ende, a person I found to have a wonderfully natural mediating personality, to meet with a delegation of administrators, students, and faculty in an attempt to address and resolve the demands. That session included designated student and faculty representatives and observers, and was broadcast on campus by KUPS radio.

Following what I recall was a very long and drawn-out session, a University Council (with trustee, administration, student, and faculty representatives appointed) was chartered to develop and review the primary policies of university budget and governance, subject to trustee ratification. Puget Sound policy would finally be set by a group of equals. Further, trustee meetings were opened to everyone for the first time, and the ASUPS president and Faculty Senate chair were made ex officio members of the trustee executive committee. The board chair also was authorized to appoint student and faculty representatives to all board of trustee committees.

Also included in the resolution, a search for a full-time dean of students began, culminating in the hiring of John T. English,
who held the position for several years before joining the faculty of Puget Sound’s School of Education, where he served until retirement. The student strike was cancelled, and further problems were averted.

I was elected by the student body to succeed John O’Melveny as ASUPS president in the spring, and my good friend Brian Thompson was vice president. I had the honor of being the first student member of the board of trustees, a member of the University Council, the student member of the Faculty Senate, and a member of several other key organizations. The members of the board of trustees were open and engaging to the new student and faculty members. I was asked by the trustees (as was the chair of the Faculty Senate) to appoint student members to each of the trustee committees as active members, and students were appointed to all standing faculty committees as well. This began a process of campuswide involvement in decision making that has become routine at Puget Sound. Today it is hard to fathom how much angst and stress the concept created in the late ’60s.

I am as convinced today as I was then that those events led to a campus environment so inclusive of diverse points of view that when anti-war and other activities of the time created violent and disruptive protests on other college campuses around the country, Puget Sound avoided the worst because the campus had discovered an effective way for divergent voices to be expressed and heard.

The next year was a tumultuous one in the country, with continuing civil rights unrest, and antiwar activities becoming increasingly prevalent both on and off college campuses, including at Puget Sound. The feminist movement found its voice on our campus, and we all celebrated the first Earth Day together on April 22. It was certainly one of the more remarkable and interesting times to be a college student.

Puget Sound became a different place in 1969. The newly established University Council was so successful that it was able to organize itself out of existence after just a few years because policymaking was openly distributed throughout the college.

I am now in my 43rd year as a member of the Puget Sound community and approaching my 20th as a trustee. Student, faculty, staff, and alumni involvement is an invaluable part of every aspect of campus life, ingrained in our culture, and it is hard to imagine that we could have achieved so much success over the years without it.

50 years ago:
The SUB becomes a student hub

A September 1959 issue of The Trail reported: “The yet to be named New Student Center promises to be one of the highlights of the campus.” For 50 years, the SUB, as it’s known in campus shorthand, has been living up to this expectation. On any given weekday about 4,000 people traffic through the building. It is the read-the-paper-over-breakfast and watch-a-band-at-night community hangout. It is the seat of student government and a good spot to convene a meeting. It’s big enough for job fairs and cozy enough for a quiet chat. It is a place to put your feet up in front of the fire on a rainy winter’s day.

Sarah Comstock, the administrator in charge of Wheelock Student Center, says that’s as it should be. “The student center is the living room of the campus,” she says.

Wheelock originally opened its doors in the fall of 1959. Before its construction the university’s dining facilities were in Kittredge Hall, which now houses the art department. When it opened, the student center had north and south dining rooms, three banquet rooms, a bookstore, a student lounge, a recreation room, sorority rooms for each chapter represented on campus, a health clinic for students, and offices for faculty, staff, and student organizations.

Over the years, the SUB has undergone several transformations to become the building it is today. In 1986 the Rotunda (then called “The Pavilion”) was built; and Lawrence Street was reconstructed so it no longer cut through campus. Obtaining the proper permits from the city to complete this project was tricky, and two proposals were made before the work was finally approved. Also during the ’86 remodel, the bookstore moved to its current location in the basement and the dining hall (then called the “Lawrence Street Station”) was updated.

The fall of 1995 also was a significant time for the SUB. It was then that the building was named for Virginia Wheelock.
GATHERING PLACE The “Great Hall” in the late ‘70s. To prevent damage, the famous Peggy Strong murals of Paul Bunyan and Babe the blue ox have since been moved across the room, away from the fireplace. The murals were commissioned in 1944 by the Tacoma Junior League for the USO Traveler’s Aid Servicemen’s Lounge at Union Station. In 1959 the league gave the murals to UPS. The larger mural has Paul Bunyan in front of Mount Rainier and shows methods of early logging. The smaller mural depicts Babe running away with a plow and creating the furrow that became Puget Sound.

THE BIG FIVE-OH At Homecoming, October 9, a slice of Wheelock birthday cake for all.

Marshall and the Wheelock family. Mrs. Marshall was a lifelong resident of Tacoma whose parents, John and Mary Wheelock, were involved with the Methodist Church and encouraged the founding of Puget Sound in Tacoma. In 1978 Mrs. Marshall began a trust for the school. When she died the money was used to repay debt from the 1986 renovation and take care of various other university needs, including financial aid for students. Marshall Hall (the Great Hall) also was dedicated in her honor.

In 1997 Wheelock underwent another transformation. Diversions Cafe was added and Marshall Hall got better lighting, overhead speakers for special events, and varied seating areas, including an expansion of the balcony and data ports in several booths to provide Internet access. Most recently, in 2000, the servery and The Cellar were updated to better accommodate student needs.

— Lestraundra Alfred ‘11
From the archives

The faces behind the buildings:

**Anderson-Langdon Hall**

No permanent student housing existed at the College of Puget Sound until 1939, although the "Sacajawea Cottage" (a remodeled farmhouse on the site of the new Union Avenue campus) served as housing for up to 18 women from 1924 through the early 1930s. The student body was primarily local in the early years, and most students lived at home. But there were always a few out-of-towners, and their numbers grew as the college increased in stature throughout the Northwest. In those days campus administrators felt obligated to look after women students in particular, so it is no surprise that the first permanent residence hall was built for women.

Groundbreaking for the women's residence hall occurred on Feb. 16, 1938. Among dignitaries present was Washington Secretary of State Belle Reeves, the only woman ever elected to that office. Reeves was also a member of the college's board of trustees.

Construction took up most of 1938. The laying of the cornerstone on October 13 was preceded by a ceremony in Jones Hall auditorium at which the Adelphians sang and Belle Reeves gave an address. During 1938 the college celebrated its 50th anniversary, and the building of the residence hall and the laying of the cornerstone were important events in the ongoing celebration. As construction came to an end, an open house took place on Nov. 18, 1938. In late January 1939 the first women moved in for spring semester.

The building was named for Agnes Healy Anderson, who gave $35,000 toward the $73,000 cost of the residence. But the naming did not occur in her lifetime. At Mrs. Anderson's request, she was not identified as the donor of the funds until after her death, which occurred on April 6, 1940. When the dormitory opened for business in the spring semester of 1939, it was known simply as the women's residence hall.

On Oct. 16, 1940, the university broke ground for its first student center, Kittredge Hall. That ceremony was followed by the naming and dedication of Anderson Hall. Mrs. Anderson's former private secretary, Katheryn Wilson, drew aside the sheet covering the stone that bears the inscription Agnes Healy Anderson Hall. Present at this ceremony once again was Washington Secretary of State Belle Reeves.

After World War II the college made the conscious decision to become more residential and to provide more on-campus student housing. Todd Hall was built for men in 1948. Construction of an addition to Anderson Hall began in 1953. Years later this addition would be called Langdon Hall. The addition was built with funds borrowed from the federal government at very low interest rates under a loan program to universities for defense-related housing. The College of Puget Sound had an ROTC program and therefore qualified to borrow money under this program. Perhaps students who later lived in Langdon Hall would be surprised to know that their dorm rooms were part of the country's defense efforts. The college applied for a $250,000 loan. When told by the government that the amount requested was too low, the college amended its request to $300,000. The addition actually cost $293,900 and housed 145 women.

On Nov. 14, 1954, an open house was held for the completed addition to Anderson Hall. At about this same time, President R. Franklin Thompson met Myrtella C. Langdon while he was serving as interim pastor of Seattle's Plymouth Congregational Church. Mrs. Langdon was very much interested in supporting her church, the YWCA, and, as a result of her friendship with President Thompson, the College of Puget Sound. Her subsequent gift was used to help pay back the government loan the college had taken out to construct the Anderson Hall addition. The addition was then named Langdon Hall, although the two halls together continued to be known as Anderson Hall in popular campus parlance for several more years. The 1961 Tamanawas is the first in which "Anderson-Langdon Hall" replaced "Anderson Hall" as the designation for the two women's residence halls. Today Anderson-Langdon houses both men and women.

In order to conform with city building codes related to earthquakes, Langdon Hall was constructed as a separate building from Anderson, even though the college originally proposed that the north wall of Anderson, being 12 inches thick, would serve admirably as the south wall of the addition without the need for a new wall. At the city's insistence a new wall was built, 18 inches thick, so that the wall between Anderson and Langdon halls is 30 inches of reinforced concrete.

— John Finney '67
Notable

At Timberline Lodge for the 50th anniversary of the Mountain Rescue Association, Professor Bert Brown (left) and, next to him, Bert’s old climbing buddy George Sainsbury.

In late June, current and former members of the Mountain Rescue Association returned to the site where the organization was established, Timberline Lodge on Mount Hood, Ore., to celebrate 50 years of helping mountaineers in trouble and teaching about mountain safety. The MRA has grown to become the umbrella group over all mountain rescue units in North America and the United Kingdom.

Professor Emeritus of Physics Bert Brown is a founding member. At the anniversary meeting he was asked to participate on a panel made up of a veritable Who’s Who of Northwest climbing legends, among them George Sainsbury, two-time chair of the Seattle MRA who was with Bert on his first Mount Hood climb in 1954; Dick Pooley, first president of the MRA; Jim Whittaker, first American to summit Mount Everest; and Dee Molenaar, geologist, artist, and writer who worked for the USGS in Tacoma. Back in the days when the USGS had an office on campus, Bert says Dee was a frequent visitor on the Puget Sound geology and physics departments.

The Association for Theatre in Higher Education chose Professor of Theatre Arts Geoff Proehl’s book Toward a Dramaturgical Sensibility for its 2009 Outstanding Book Award. The award was presented on August 10 at the group’s annual conference in New York City. In the citation for the award the judges wrote of Professor Proehl: “The undeniable authority he brings to the subject is counterbalanced by a sense of humility and humor that is captivating.”

Professor Emeritus of Education Norman Heimgartner was part of a panel from the Gesell Institute convened last fall in Beijing to speak about early-childhood education. The panel was covered in the Chinese-language magazine Parenting Science.

GETTING TO KNOW YOU On a perfect late-summer day in Karlen Quad, matriculation for the expansive Class of ’13.

students

Meet the Class of 2013

First of all, it’s big. Really big—721 students—the largest freshman class in 15 years. Which was a bit of a surprise, since many other private colleges like Puget Sound had trouble recruiting this year in the face of tight family resources and a struggling economy. It is also bright. The average SAT verbal score of enrolled freshmen is 640, a new record high, and the average math score is 616, down a little from last year. Average GPA in high school was 3.5. Other notable characteristics of the class include:

- The freshmen come from 36 states and the District of Columbia. About two-thirds come from Western states—23.6 percent from Washington, 22.5 percent from California, 12.5 percent from Oregon, 11 percent from Colorado, and 5.4 percent from Hawaii.
- Students came to us from 485 high schools—72 percent public, 28 percent private.
- Following a trend at all colleges in recent years, there are more women than men—419 and 302 respectively.
- Ninety-six are the first in their families to attend college.
- There are 15 National Merit semifinalists and 36 National Merit commended scholars.
- The areas of academic interest most frequently expressed (in descending order): biology, business, pre-medicine, music, psychology, English.
- Minority representation is about 21 percent.
An orientation for athletes

Everyone knows that first-year students get a pretty intense indoctrination in all things Puget Sound during orientation week. This year those lessons got even more thorough for 154 new Logger athletes at a special night of inspiration and information convened with coaches, upper-class athletes, and sports support staff. It was a new idea, and by all accounts a huge and helpful hit. Among topics covered and wisdom conveyed:

On failure as feedback: Many believe failure is the opposite of success, but achievers know failure is an essential part of getting better at something. Losers call it failure. Winners call it learning.

On conflict as team building: If you don't find a way to “harvest” conflict, any group you are a part of is going to be less than it could be. The challenge is to respectfully and consistently address underperformers, welcome and ask for feedback from others, and make accountability a normal part of your team culture.

On time management: Time is the most valuable resource you will have in college. Set specific academic and personal goals. Create a term calendar and a weekly schedule of classes, labs, practices, meetings, etc. Decide on times to work on each course. Make a to-do list for each day the night before or during breakfast.

Other topics covered were NCAA rules, staying healthy and preventing injuries, college citizenship, and talking to the media.

And then there was this, President Thomas's Top 10 reasons to be a Logger student-athlete:

10. We have better door handles than anyone else in the NWC. (Sound a little obscure? See the photo below and the story on the renovated fieldhouse entrance on page 13.)
9. An axe is a lot tougher than a harp (you know, a lute).
8. You can run around yelling, "Hack hack, chop chop," and not get arrested.
7. Maroon and white looks a lot better than black and gold (or black and blue).
6. The Puget Sound looks better than the Spokane River.
5. We are not Bearcats, Wildcats, or Scaredy-cats. Loggers are Cool Cats.
4. We have Lorenzer [West] the Magnificent to cheer us on at every sporting event.
3. 57 Northwest Conference championships are not quite enough.
2. 128 All-Northwest Conference student-athletes could be 129 this year.
1. Loggers kick axe!

KNOCK KNOCK New at the fieldhouse and one of President Thomas's Top 10 reasons to be a Logger student-athlete: door handles made from double-bladed axes.

A new pugetsound.edu

Technology stands still for no one, especially prospective students, who troll college Web sites as their primary source of information. In October Puget Sound will debut a new site, with more interactive content for prospective students and nifty new features for the rest of us, too. Among them:
• A new virtual tour offers a look at every campus nook and cranny and some Northwest highlights.
• Quick links for alumni. A single click on the home page takes grads right to the alumni online community and other often-used features.
• More news and information about upcoming events is available directly on the home page.
• More students and faculty. A “student voices” blog is right up front on the home page, and profiles of faculty, students, and academic departments appear throughout.
• More to share. The new site makes it easy to share information on the social media venue of choice.

http://digitalcollections.ups.edu

New to the growing Collins Memorial Library Digital Collection (thanks to a summer project by Rachel Hiscox ’11) are selected scans and transcriptions of the Oregon Missionary Papers. Dating from the 1820s to the 1850s, the collection of letters contains details of mission work, accounts of adventures in the wilderness, and records of dealings with the Hudson’s Bay Company at Fort Vancouver and Fort Nisqually.
MOVED INTO THE NEW FACILITIES SERVICES BUILDING
Facilities Services finished moving from its old home behind South Hall into spanking new, LEED Gold-Certified shops and offices behind the fieldhouse. The huge undertaking helped make way for the construction of the long-planned health sciences complex, due to break ground next year.

UPDATED SEWARD HALL
In the regular rotation of residence-hall renovations, one each summer, Seward got its turn in 2009. Improvements included new fire sprinklers and fire alarms, top-to-bottom painting, and landscaping.

Photojournal

AUG. 7 MY DEAR WATSONS  The 49 U.S. college graduates who were the winners of 2008–09 Thomas J. Watson fellowships are on the UPS campus for a three-day conference during which they will share what they learned during their year of funded study abroad. Among them: Emilie DeWulf '09 (at left in the photo), who studied horse training in traditional cultures, and Rachel Gross '09, who studied mountain hut systems and the meaning of wilderness.

AUG. 21 RECEPTION LINE  Following convocation in Baker Stadium, freshmen and their parents exit through a friendly gauntlet of cheering and high-fiving upperclassmen and college staff. The enthusiastic welcome, Lumberjack style, has become an orientation tradition.

SEPT. 4 ROCKETS' RED GLARE  Logjam, the annual first-week-of-classes celebration (subtitled “Lumbershoot” this year), concludes with fire dancers, an evening of fireworks, and an outdoor movie on Todd Field.
COMPLETED RENOVATIONS IN SCHNEEBECK CONCERT HALL
Concluding two summers of work, the concert hall and its lobbies were repainted and recarpeted, the movable towers on the stage were replaced, and a fancy new light-control box, and new and expanded state-of-the-art recording equipment were installed.

SPIFFED-UP THE FIELDHOUSE FACADE
The blank face of Memorial Fieldhouse got a friendlier expression in a makeover that included big glass windows and doors, an attractive plaza (more grass, less blacktop, yeah!), and a wooden canopy designed to match the interior ceiling that was restored last year. Happily still with us are the oversized center doors installed so elephants could enter back when the Shrine Circus was an annual event. Now, though, the door handles are double-bladed axes. Chop, chop.

SEPT. 17 LOGGERS IN SPACE NASA astronaut John Phillips P'12 is on campus to deliver to President Thomas a Puget Sound baseball cap and pennant he carried with him on the space shuttle Discovery in March. The certificate they're reading says the hat and pennant spent 13 days in space, circled the Earth 202 times, and flew more than 5 million miles. Mr. Phillips also this day talks with students in two classes: Phys 103 “The Search for Extraterrestrial Intelligence” and Bus 493 “Business Leadership and the Liberal Arts.”

SEPT. 22 AN EVENING WITH SUZAN-LORI PARKS The playwright, screenwriter, and 2001 MacArthur Foundation “Genius” Grant winner gives the autumn Susan Resneck Pierce Lecture in Public Affairs and the Arts. Parks’ play Topdog/Underdog won the 2002 Pulitzer Prize for Drama.
On the flip side

A surprising number of UPS profs—who are not on the music faculty—say performing music makes them better teachers and provides creative balance.

With all the effort Puget Sound faculty members put into teaching, and preparing for class, and advising students, and writing and researching, and serving on college committees, and on and on, it’s a wonder they’ve got time for anything else, like mastering a musical instrument and playing in a band. But for many Puget Sound staff, performing music is a lifelong interest that yields peace of mind, an intellectual balance in their lives, and even a little extra cash. Here, a few of Puget Sound’s non-music-faculty who are also part-time performing musicians tell why, for them, making music rocks.

Kent Hooper, professor of German
Irish whistle, accordion
“I have a pretty good day job, but you can only get so creative with German, and music serves as my artistic outlet. I would say I’m more of a classical musician who branched off into ethnic music. I was trained on piano and clarinet, and I married an Irish woman so that may have been a factor. I play in a band called Mooncoyne. In that band and others I’ve recorded about six CDs. We play gigs on weekends at weddings, festivals, and other events. Conveniently, St. Patrick’s day is always during the college’s spring break, so I can play as late as I want that night and not worry about how I am going to be the next day.”

Barry Goldstein, professor of geology/environmental studies
Mandolin, guitar
“I’m definitely no star, but good enough to be in a band. Actually, two bands these days. One is a bluegrass group called Badorato. And then I play mandolin in a band called Ti-Ville Swing, which plays music based on that of swing-era gypsy guitarist Django Reinhardt. We play mostly in pubs, restaurants, and at street fairs. Being a ‘baby boomer,’ I learned guitar during the folk era of the early 1960s and was in bands starting in high school and through grad school. Nowadays it’s an important part of my alone time. I try to practice about six to eight hours a week. It keeps me sane. You need different aspects of life to keep things interesting.”

Steven Neshyba, professor of chemistry
Voice
“I sing tenor in the Puget Sound Revels, which is the local branch of a group that started 25 years ago in Cambridge, Mass. Our core performances are in December around the winter solstice, but they aren’t like something you’d see on Broadway. There is a different setting each year, like ‘13th-Century Devonshire,’ and naturally the setting affects our costumes and the repertoire for that year. The program draws on a variety of musical traditions, including folk, liturgical, and drinking songs. All of our performances are done in a block of time at the end of the year, so we have quite a lot of rehearsals in the fall. It’s extremely fun and attracts a wide variety of people from the community, although I find myself explaining quite often what, exactly, the Revels do. We are a unique form of entertainment, to say the least.”

Don Share, professor of politics and government
Guitar, voice
“I have a two-thirds-time position at Puget Sound that allows me to dedicate a lot of time to my music. I’ve played guitar since I was a teenager and started performing regularly when I moved to the Puget Sound area about 25 years ago. Currently I play rhythm, lead guitar, and sing harmony and lead vocals in the Downtown Mountain Boys, one of the West Coast’s premiere bluegrass bands. We play concerts and festivals around the Northwest and Canada, and Feb. 25–28, 2010, we’ll be at Wintergrass, which is moving from Tacoma up the road to Bellevue this year. Music has definitely influenced my teaching, as I can constantly learning and, in so doing, thinking a lot about what facilitates that process. It has made me more aware of how frustrating it can be to learn new material and how teachers, like musicians, need to connect with their audiences.”

Donn Marshall, associate dean of students
Acoustic guitar, mandolin
“I’ve played music since I was a kid and was heavily influenced early on by artists like Gordon Lightfoot and Cat Stevens. Amazingly this is my 23rd year on campus, and I’m still finding time to play music in various ensembles in the area—though there never seem to be enough hours in the day to practice, especially during the school year. When I get home on Friday night the gate needs fixing or the dog needs feeding. This is why I often play first thing in the morning for an hour. It really helps my mental and physical well-being, although one would think that I would be better than I am! But I think we are often too-harsh judges of our own talents and compare ourselves to the masters. Though this does keep us humble.”
a week, usually in the evening, and try to play with colleagues once a semester. I also teach a class on the Harlem Renaissance, and blues, jazz, and ragtime are important to that era. Even playing rudimentary versions of those old songs helps me understand better the forms and their evolution.

Hans Ostrom, professor of English

Piano

“I play a restored Chickering grand piano that was rescued long ago from a saloon in a small town in the High Sierra. I play mostly for my own amusement, concentrating on blues, jazz, and ballads from the 1930s and 1940s. I started when I was about 11 and was mostly self-taught, so I had a rotten teacher. Improvising with simple songs, using chords, can be enjoyable, as can working on songs you’ve always liked to just listen to. I play two or three times a week, usually in the evening, and try to play with colleagues once a semester. I also teach a class on the Harlem Renaissance, and blues, jazz, and ragtime are important to that era. Even playing rudimentary versions of those old songs helps me understand better the forms and their evolution.”

George Erving, associate professor of humanities, honors, and English

Electric and acoustic guitar

“Having grown up in the Bay Area musical renaissance of the late ’60s and early ’70s, I was heavily influenced by the Jefferson Airplane, the Grateful Dead, and the Sons of Champlin, though the band I’m in now, Freddie Mac and the Bad Assets (with colleagues Alison Tracy-Hale and Tim Lulofs) is more about alt-country and Americana roots-rock. Being a musician influences how I teach poetry and Romantic Period aesthetics, as well as how I approach writing as an ongoing process that can become deeply satisfying if one is disciplined and patient. My job demands a lot from my ‘left brain,’ and my guitar helps me give it a rest—I often play before I go to bed as a way of ‘closing down the shop.’”

Rand Worland, associate professor of physics

Bass and drums

“My bachelor’s degree from UCLA was actually in music and I used to play a lot of trumpet and guitar, but these days it’s mostly bass and drums. I play with a variety of groups, including the 17-piece Kings of Swing, the J D Dorland Trio (a jazz trio with vocals), and Near the Beat (a pop-jazz ensemble). I play at a jazz workshop at Alfred’s Cafe every other week, and every once in a while I sub with The Kareem Kandi Band. I have also played with the UPS jazz ensemble. My playing fits in well with the ‘Physics of Music’ class that I teach and also with my own research, which is in the field of musical acoustics. As for its effect on my overall well-being, it’s hard to say. I guess it’s just … fun.”

At college

A Greek update

As many of you know, I am president of Alpha Phi and very involved in Greek life here at Puget Sound. Instead of my usual column, I turned my space in this edition of Arches over to the Panhellenic Council and Interfraternity Council for an update on what is happening in the chapters. Here’s what they had to say:

The Puget Sound Greek community has many proud accomplishments that we are excited to share with alumni and parents! Beta Theta Pi was reorganized in the winter and began spring recruitment with a chapter of 16 men. Through formal recruitment they were able to welcome 12 additional men to their house. They raised more than $5,000 for SAMA (Science and Management of Addictions) in honor of their brother Justin Bowby ’07. Phi Delta Theta received a Gold Star Award from its National Office for excellence in all areas of chapter operations. The chapter also received an exciting new face-lift to its house and is excited to welcome six new members. Sigma Chi received the prestigious Petersen Award from its National Office for overall excellence and finished informal recruitment with six new pledges for the informal class.

Alpha Phi raised $10,000 at its Red Dress Gala last fall and welcomed 24 new members in the spring as well as six new members this fall. Gamma Phi Beta achieved a 3.39 sorority GPA for the spring semester, the highest among all Greek organizations, and also welcomed 24 new members in the spring and seven new members in the fall. Pi Beta Phi raised $5,500 for its Relay for Life team and is excited to start the year with 24 newly initiated members from the spring and five new members this fall. Kappa Alpha Theta was awarded Sorority of the Year for 2008–2009 and welcomed seven new members during informal recruitment to add to its spring class of 24.

1-2-3 HEAVE! At this year’s Greek Week tug of war, Alpha Phi vs. Pi Beta Phi.
The wilderness maker

The Environmental Justice: William O. Douglas and American Conservation
Adam M. Sowards ’95
208 pages, paperback
Oregon State University Press, 2009
http://oregonstate.edu/dept/press/

Review by Daniel J. Sherman

If you have ever visited the undeveloped ocean beaches on the west side of the Olympic Peninsula and wondered why they lack the coast-hugging highway, restaurants, hotels, parking lots, and gas stations that dot the Oregon coast, you should read Adam M. Sowards’ latest book chronicling the environmental contributions of U.S. Supreme Court Justice William O. Douglas. Imagine a Supreme Court judge partnering with leaders of the Sierra Club and other environmental groups to lead a highly publicized 22-mile hike along the coast to protest (and ultimately defeat) a proposed highway in 1958. Sowards, a professor of history at the University of Idaho, recounts how Douglas took this and many other political measures unusual for his position to preserve what he identified as places “of haunting beauty” and “deep solitude … that no automobile can puncture.”

Douglas is well known for his dissent in Sierra Club v. Morton, in which he argues that concern for “nature’s ecological equilibrium should lead to the conferral of standing upon environmental objects to sue for their own preservation.” While he was unsuccessful in extending legal standing to trees, animals, or ecosystems, opinions like this also made him well known as a legal realist who believed that judges should apply extra-legal evidence in their decisions. Douglas once quipped that he would “rather create a precedent than find one.” At times Douglas even took the rare step of publishing a dissent to the court’s denial of certiorari (a decision on whether or not to hear a case), as he did in 1960 when he challenged the use of the pesticide DDT by the Department of Agriculture, arguing more from scientific evidence than legal precedent. Two years later Rachel Carson would quote from this dissent in her book Silent Spring.

Sowards carefully examines Douglas’ legal philosophy and opinions, yet the heart of this book—and its greatest contribution—is an exploration of the role Douglas played in the development of modern environmentalism away from the court.

Sowards brings the reader’s attention to the ways in which Douglas’ own narratives of his outdoor adventures in the landscapes of the Pacific Northwest reflect cultural understandings of nature rooted in early environmentalism. Like Theodore Roosevelt, Douglas valued places where boys could prove themselves men with the “bodily vigor” required to endure wilderness experiences. In this view nature was essential not only for the development of personal health and integrity, but also the character of a nation built on conquering new frontiers. And like Henry David Thoreau and John Muir, Douglas valued nature as sacred and spiritual, where one could “see the delicate handiwork of the Creator.”

Douglas’ outdoor experiences and the values he associated with them led him, like so many leaders in the environmental movement, to develop a political agenda tailored to serve nonmotorized recreation interests in places deemed scenic and undeveloped. His efforts to advance this agenda over time mirror the maturing political strategies of the environmental movement. The hikes he led for media professionals and decision makers in the 1950s, like the trek along the Olympic coast mentioned earlier, stemmed from his belief that people would come to share his values concerning wilderness preservation if only they experienced the same kinds of activities he enjoyed. This strategy seemed to succeed on the Olympic coast and along the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal. But it clearly failed in the Cougar Lakes area of Gifford Pinchot National Forest, where he invited Forest Supervisor Larry Barrett on a hike to persuade him to halt a timber sale. Barrett went on the hike and approved the timber sale, revealing that not everyone enjoying common outdoor experiences will be led to the same conclusions on how to manage the land—particularly when resource-extraction values deeply affect the people closest to that land.

Perhaps in recognition of this fact, Douglas also worked to mobilize national support for particular landscapes by writing descriptive accounts of nature and adventure in national magazines and popular books. Like the developing environmental movement, he was able to foster popular support for wilderness protection from people who had never visited the places in question. And, like the larger environmental movement, by the 1960s Douglas was engaging politics even more directly by devising legal challenges and proposing legislation such as the Wilderness Act of 1964. His political strategy was pragmatic. When he thought public concern was in his favor he called for greater public participation and hearings. When public support was scarce, as it was in Texas for his efforts to preserve the Big Thicket, he advocated executive decisions rather than “endless arguments.” By the 1970s the environmental movement had taken on a range of interests stretching beyond wilderness recreation and so had Douglas, who was writing popular articles and books about problems ranging from radiation and pesticides to class- and race-based exposure to pollutants.

Sowards’ account of Douglas is much more than a biography or legal history, it is an environmental history that helps the reader develop a new appreciation for the political development of the environmental movement by examining the environmental experiences and values of one prominent individual in that movement.

Daniel J. Sherman is the Luce Professor of Environmental Policy and Decision Making at Puget Sound.
The New Global Student: Skip the SAT, Save Thousands on Tuition, and Get a Truly International Education
Maya Frost ’82
336 pages, paperback
Three Rivers Press, 2009
www.randomhouse.com/crown/three-rivers-press

Review by Greg Scheiderer

“I know that what I have to say in this book isn’t likely to be praised by university officials, educrats, study-abroad program coordinators, or those who’ve just spent a pile of money on their kids’ education,” writes Maya Frost in the first chapter of The New Global Student. “My intention is to embolden students and parents who are ready for a change.”

Frost has made a life coloring outside the lines. As a senior at Puget Sound she was in the Pacific Rim/Asia Study-Travel program and graduated while sitting on Freud’s couch in Vienna. She met her husband while teaching in Japan, and they had their first two children there. Then they settled into suburban life in her native Oregon until, in 2005, they packed up their four teenage daughters and moved to Mexico.

Most people thought they were nuts. Frost attributes that attitude to what she calls “ego,” a word she’s coined combining fear and ego: the many fears parents face about their children’s futures, and the ego of wanting them to get into the best schools.

The New Global Student is the story of how the Frostes got their four daughters through high school on the fast track and on the way to international educations without piles of money or well-placed contacts. It offers advice to others who might consider forsaking “old school” for what Frost calls “bold school.” They took the road less traveled and found affordable, accessible, and advantageous educational options in all corners of the globe.

Frost is probably right in assuming that few college admission offices will loan copies of The New Global Student to potential applicants. But in an age when we talk about “fit” being an essential component of success in college, the book is a fascinating read for those willing to think outside the box and imagine the creative alternatives for living and learning abroad.

How to Survive Low Morale, Stress, and Burnout in Law Enforcement
Howard A. Monta ’74
105 pages, paperback
PublishAmerica, 2009
www.publishamerica.com

Howard Monta served for 29 years in the Seattle Police Department. Throughout his time on the force he was a keen observer of people and came to believe that burnout was the biggest, generally unaddressed issue in law enforcement management. How to Survive Low Morale, Stress, and Burnout in Law Enforcement is aimed at law enforcement managers, officers, prospective cops, politicians, and others with an interest in public safety.

One chapter of the book is devoted to each of eight elements of burnout Monta identifies in law enforcement: lack of support, intense fear and distasteful duties, criticism, justice denied, ongoing change, overcoming failure and mistakes, attacks on the law enforcement profession, and dealing with the irrational and bizarre. For each, Monta offers coping strategies.

Monta wades into some roiling political waters in a couple of chapters. He takes on politicians, liberal judges, and “bleeding hearts” in the chapter on justice denied, contending they’ve combined to create a failed justice system that police officers have to work within every day. And chapter seven, on attacks on the profession, is mostly devoted to examples of how, in Monta’s view, the American Civil Liberties Union has impeded good police work.

Ultimately Monta says cops cannot be shielded from these eight elements of burnout, but with some recognition of the elements and their effects, law enforcement officers can better cope with them. “The secret to success is to acknowledge, identify, and understand the source of the distress,” writes Monta, “then to keep it in perspective as just a ‘necessary evil’ that is accepted as part of doing business in law enforcement.”

— GS

Duck Learns a Lesson
Bill Kusler ’78
Illustrated by Cathy Clark
24 pages, paperback
Tex Ware, 2009
www.tex-ware.com

Barnyard feathered friends school a basketball-playing mallard on the nature of true love in Duck Learns a Lesson, a children’s book that is the first for author and kindergarten teacher Bill Kusler and his illustrator wife Cathy Clark.

Duck, Chickie, Turkey, and Goose are shooting hoops on the farm when they spot a notice about a dance that night out at the zoo. They go to the shindig, where Duck chats up a leggy pink flamingo and finally gets up the nerve to ask her to dance. She turns him down, of course, being way out of his league. Duck plans to ditch the dance with his tail feathers stuck between his webs, but Chickie, his true friend, asks him to dance instead. Clearly they were meant for each other. They dance the night away and probably live happily ever after.

Duck Learns a Lesson is a handsome book, illustrated beautifully by Clark, a retired teacher and member of the Port Gardner Bay Watercolor Society.

Kusler’s text is in rhyme and ends with a great pun. — GS
notes from the field

Summer internship? How about running a hot dog stand—in China?

by Elly Henriksen ’11

I promise you will never get out of bed faster than when the Beijing police are pounding on your door at 8 o’clock in the morning. I skidded into the front room, flung open the door, and was greeted by three plainclothes policemen and one nosy neighbor peering over their shoulders. The policemen were all shouting questions at me at the same time. In Mandarin.

“Who lives here?”

“Where is your passport?”

“What is your name?”

I could understand most of what they were asking but, not knowing what this was all about, I put on my most confused face and tried to get a word in over their loud moments: “I don’t understand; wait a moment.” And then I did what I always did when I needed help. I called Paul, my lifeline here in Beijing. Once he was on the phone, Paul, wielding far superior Mandarin than I, explained to the police, and then to me, what was going on.

Someone—most likely the stout little woman trying to get a look at me in my pajamas from behind the officers—had reported seeing a foreigner coming and going from one of the residential areas of Shajing Hutong to the street’s prefect. In her mind I was a foreigner trying to swindle a free place to live. In reality I was just a dotl and had forgotten to go to the local police station to change the address on my temporary housing registration, something required of all foreigners entering China. The police realized it was an honest mistake, apologized for waking me, and reminded me to come by the station later to fill out some new paperwork.

Had it not been for Paul, that situation could have been a lot more uncomfortable. Actually, had it not been for Paul I wouldn’t have been in Beijing in the first place. A month prior I had received the craziest job proposal in the history of internships: “Intern needed to fly halfway around the world and run a hot dog stand in China. No experience necessary.” Or at least that was the gist of it.

Through a series of e-mails and phone calls, I was introduced to Paul Strickland, Puget Sound Class ’98. Paul explained that he was an entrepreneur who had bought himself a one-way ticket to Beijing after graduation and had lived and worked in the city ever since, starting up businesses and investing in various projects. He wanted to share his adoration of China with a student by giving her or him an experience he wished he’d had when he was an undergraduate.

I was lucky enough to be that student. In the course of a few days, I went from trying to land a summer job in Tacoma to desperately scrambling to get my passport and visa in order before my flight two weeks later.

I had never been to China, let alone a non-English-speaking country. I’m not a business major, and I’m not even particularly fond of hot dogs. During the 11 hours of suspense from Sea-Tac Airport to Beijing, I wondered what the hell I was getting myself into.

Three months before I arrived, Paul had started selling hot dogs at a popular bar owned by his friend Suntao. Business boomed. Suddenly hot dogs were a trend in the city, and the stand needed to expand to keep up with the demand. Paul essentially handed the operation over to me, and I had to run with it. My job for the summer was to hire, supervise, and manage new employees. I’d keep track of supplies and sales and try to learn as much about Chinese business and culture as I could. Before too long the stand was a fully independent operation with four employees, one of whom was Suntao’s aunt, who hardly spoke a word of English. I had my fair share of challenges to overcome, but the business already had an edge—its location in Beijing’s most popular alley.

Now, if someone set up a hot dog stand in an American alley, it would probably be bad news. Americans tend to associate alleys with the space behind their house where their trash bins reside or where the restaurant busboys take smoke breaks and feed kitchen scraps to stray cats. Yes, in China a hutong, which translates into English as “alley,” is the space between buildings, but that’s about where the similarities stop. In the last few years Beijing alleys have experienced a boom in attention and a resurgence of street-vendor culture, as new shop fronts and restaurants pop up weekly. Our alley, Nanluoguxiang, was hardly wide enough for a car to pass through and great for a stroll, away from the bustling six-lane streets of the city. It was the new tourist hot spot, perfect for something as novel as a hot dog.

Street food is beyond common in Beijing, but hot dogs were definitely a newcomer to the scene. We were competing with long-established traditional snacks like chuan’r (meat skewers) and stinky tofu (which was sold at a shop directly across the street and when the wind blew in our direction strongly asserted the origin of its name). While we served Hormel-brand sausages, we had to tinker with the conventional workings of a hot dog. Toppings included pickles, onions, jalapeños, black olives (surprisingly popular with the Chinese customers), mayonnaise (for our French clients), and taco sauce (for the people who came in after a few too many beers). While foreigners, especially Americans, responded to seeing our stand with excitement that bordered on extreme gratefulness, Chinese people seemed skeptical. It didn’t help that the Mandarin term for hot dog is itself a direct translation, giving the impression that we were in the business of dealing in uncomfortably warm canines.

Yet the stand attracted a consistent stream of customers, from native Beijingers out for a walk on a weekend afternoon, to French art critics trying to find something to eat between gallery tours, to Russian exchange students looking for the perfect match for a Tsingtao beer at 2 a.m. Regardless of who came up to our window, they were surprised that I was on the other side of it. If they were Chinese, they were downright astonished that I spoke fledgling
Mandarin. My vocabulary was limited to hot dog toppings and expressing the fact that I was, indeed, an American, but people were impressed nonetheless. Like the cuisine I was serving. I was a novelty. Not only was it uncommon to find foreigners who spoke Chinese in China, it was strange to see them working in a small shop serving food. Most foreign students looking for work in China opt for rural English-teaching jobs or internships with American firms in cities, not hot dog stands.

This also caused me to be subjected to several impromptu photo shoots. I can’t begin to imagine how many people, Chinese or otherwise, have unsolicited pictures of me making hot dogs floating around on their digital cameras. I also did some more formal posing, as the hot dog stand drew the attention of every major magazine and paper in the city, local and foreign. Instead of being “that girl we had to tattle to the police about,” I gained a bit of fame on the street. Actually, in a strange twist of circumstance, I became rather popular with the police themselves.

Our second encounter was on much better terms than the first. Just weeks before I returned to the States, the Dongcheng District Police invited me to an event about foreigner visa issues and temporary housing information, something I was obviously well versed in by then. It was essentially a propaganda photo shoot with the most foreign-looking people in the district. I was the only American among a handful of Brits, some French, a few South Africans, and the family that ran the traditional Indian restaurant on Nuanluoguxiang. Standing next to each other we seemed to present an essence of worldliness, something I’m sure looked great splayed across the back page of the newspaper the next day. We awkwardly posed with posters and pamphlets about renewing visas correctly, shook hands with the police chief (who didn’t speak any English but greeted us most enthusiastically), and tried to appear as the upstanding visitors they had mistaken us for. As a gesture of thanks, they presented each of us with a badge and a bag full of gifts, including a tea mug with the congenial message “Enjoy Good and Safe Beijing 2008 Olympics.” The police and I were chums now.

Boarding my flight back to Tacoma a week later, regifted tea mug in hand, I reflected on my arrival in Beijing as a timid foreigner. Now I was leaving as the American hot dog diplomat.
A Silent Triumph

A child prisoner of war turned champion for human rights, Alice Finch Peeples ’53 finally broke a lifelong silence about the unspeakable past that shaped her.

By Sandra Sarr
It was hot that August day in 1941. Nonie Finch and her daughter, Alice, age 7, snapped their suitcases shut, barely able to contain their excitement as they set out from Lakewood, Wash., for a two-week dream vacation. Soon they would arrive by air in San Francisco and catch a Pan American Airways China Clipper bound for Manila on a six-day journey via Los Angeles, Honolulu, Midway, Wake Island, and Guam.

Boarding the famous flying boat, Nonie held her little girl's hand as she showed a crisply uniformed crew member tickets sent by Nonie's sister—a U.S. Army major, surgical nurse, and high-stakes poker player—who had put up $3,200 for round-trip fares for the two to visit her. Complying with the Clipper's weight restrictions was easy. They'd packed light since they wouldn't be gone long. Alice left hanging in her closet at home the school uniforms she would wear upon her return for the start of fifth grade. (A fast learner, she'd been promoted a few grades ahead.)

Charmed by the elegant young woman and her precocious daughter, the Clipper staff catered to their every need, serving meals of lobster and prime rib, and elaborate desserts. How could Nonie and Alice have known that they would never board a return flight home, and in the years to come they would mentally replay the details of these meals many times over?

Call it an omen or just bad luck. Alice contracted polio upon her arrival in Manila and was quarantined for six weeks. After her release she and her mother went to house sit for six months outside Manila at the country home of some American friends, where Alice convalesced and celebrated her eighth birthday. At a gathering at the house in early December, Alice was standing on the lawn when she heard a radio announcer blare, "Air raid! Japanese bombing Manila!" News of the attack on Pearl Harbor came next.

A month later they heard truck motors roar and men at the front gate shouting words in a language they didn't understand. It was in January 1942 when Alice and Nonie were taken captive by Japanese soldiers.

Almost 60 years passed before Alice Finch Peeples could bring herself to tell the full story of how she and her mother went missing for four years. In 2008 she published Child P.O.W.: A Memoir of Survival, a chilling account of how she and her mother survived unimaginable horror as prisoners of war, enslaved in the Philippines, Japan, and China.

"I decided to break the silence," says Alice, adding that she couldn't write the book until after her mother and husband had died. "I could only write it at night because I was telling family secrets I'd kept for 60 years."

She never planned it this way, but looking back it's clear why the girl who endured abuse and hunger became a champion of society's vulnerable. The work she chose as an adult often put her in harm's way, but she knew how to stay safe. She'd already been to hell and back.

"You can be so afraid to die that you never live," says Alice, 76, shifting her scarred body in an effort to hush its persistent pain.

"No one will harm me or mine again," she says, leaning on her walker to pour coffee for a visitor in her Lakewood home. A loaded pistol sits next to her reading glasses in the den.

If good can come from suffering, the life of Alice Peeples is proof. As a child POW, Alice couldn't fight her oppressors. But later she fought for the rights of the descendants of slaves, immigrants, the developmentally disabled, foreign seafarers, and sexual-assault victims. Getting her start as a graduate student at the University of Southern California in the 1950s, she took a part-time job registering Mexican Americans to vote.

"There was a lot of violence in those days, and you were watched if you did this kind of work."

Danger didn't stop her from delving more deeply into civil rights work. In the mid-1950s Alice became a field investigator for the U.S. Department of Justice, traveling mainly to the racially segregated Deep South to gather information about Ku Klux Klan activity. Under an assumed identity, she made about 12 investigative trips into the heart of KKK territory, staying in each location for two to six weeks. She mostly flew from the West Coast into Dallas and, from there, rode a bus to an assigned city where she set about the sensitive work of infiltrating groups suspected of Klan activity.

Often she lived in the homes of preachers and their families who believed that the young
"Hunger makes you hate," says Alice, who for years has helped feed the hungry in her community by donating money and raising funds at her Rotary Club for food banks.

A woman in her 20s was hungry, abandoned, and in need of temporary shelter. She cooked and did laundry, and accompanied families to church and social gatherings, where white men in back rooms sipped coffee and talked about burning down houses—or worse.

“They thought I was one of them,” Alice says. “If they hadn’t, I might have come up in a swamp.”

She’d identify key people and document their illegal activity, then hop a bus and vanish, never to return to the same town. The information she provided helped the federal government with prosecutions, but not always successfully. As recently as this year she has recognized in the news the names of men charged with violent hate crimes. Some of those names appeared in reports she wrote more than 40 years ago.

“You wonder when these old devils are going to die off,” she says, shaking her head.

It still makes her nervous to reveal the details of her anti-Klan work all those years ago. And she’s getting used to others knowing about her childhood. But she is tired of secrets. They’re heavy to carry.

After they were taken prisoner in Manila, Alice and Nonie were transported by the soldiers to a subcamp at Cabanatuan, where nearly 800 POWs died in one month. By May of 1942 they were imprisoned in an officers’ camp at Baguio, Luzon, the Philippines, where for six months they lived under horrific circumstances.

Every day Nonie would take Alice’s face into her hands and say, “Listen to me. You must believe me. They will come to take us home. It won’t be soon. We just have to get through today.”

The words became a mantra that helped them survive what many did not.

“My mother never forgave herself for not being able to protect me,” Alice says. “But she kept me alive against terrifying odds.”

The girl silently sang the national anthem and recited prayers and psalms to psychologically escape from her tormentors and to remember her life back home.

Her mother built a house in her mind as a refuge from their living hell. The imaginary house had cathedral ceilings, maple floors, and a marble entryway.

For clothes, they wrapped their bodies in discarded rags and newspaper. One guard showed Alice kindness, trading fishing hooks and line in exchange for her long braid. The guard’s wife used the hair to make a wig.

Fishing helped Nonie and Alice stave off hunger after February of 1943, when they survived harrowing conditions to arrive in Kobe, Japan. There they worked 10-hour days on the docks shoveling coal and hauling it up gangplanks onto ships. Lying on wooden planks with 50 other workers in a shed, Alice, then 10, fell asleep nightly talking to God and wondering if her family would remember her.

“We were always cold, hungry, and afraid.”

For solace, Alice conjured images of elaborate family dinners and other mental escapes from the grueling hours that turned into two years of working the docks.

“Hunger makes you hate,” says Alice, who for years has helped feed the hungry in her community by donating money and raising funds at the Rotary Club of Enumclaw for food banks.

Throughout the years that Alice and Nonie were missing, their family back home feared they were dead, but the man who became Alice’s stepfather faithfully wrote letters from an attack transport ship in the Pacific. Alice never saw the V-mails until after she made it home. Her “papa” had sent the mail to her grandmother to save for Nonie in case she still lived. Once, he wished Alice a happy 10th birthday.

“That letter was particularly important to me, since later I remembered exactly where I was on my 10th birthday. I was digging tin ore in a Chinese mine, crying, and wondering if I’d live to be 11,” she wrote in her book.

Help finally arrived. In March of 1945 Alice and her mother were led to a Swedish transport ship, where sailors cut the cloth and newspapers from their frail bodies before fumigating them with DDT to kill lice and fleas. They swallowed pills to kill worms.

“The sailors fed and scrubbed us and placed hot-water bottles in our clean beds,” Alice recalls.

About 900 POWs were rescued and put on a ship arranged for by the Swedish Red Cross. From Japan they sailed to Australia, then around the Horn of Africa and to Norfolk, Va., where they boarded a train to Southern California. There, Alice and Nonie were quarantined for five weeks in a rehabilitation facility and not allowed to contact their family. One day someone handed them bus tickets and $5 each, which they spent on bread and peanut butter for a four-day ride back to Tacoma.

“When we walked up the long driveway to our house on June 29, 1945, we saw our family eating dinner.”

Alice weighed 45 pounds, and Nonie only 70. Their skin gray-yellow and hair gone, they were mistaken by the family for boys look-
ing for a handout. Finally, Alice's aunt Lucy recognized them and ran to embrace them. They ate, talked, cried, and, slowly, they began to heal.

Alice's body bears permanent witness to her abuse. Scars from cigarette burns form random constellations on her skin. Bone fractures turn her limbs at odd angles. Her toenails, ripped from her, are still missing.

Alice's first husband and son never knew she'd been a POW. Only when she became seriously ill a few years ago did she tell her daughter about the brutality she suffered as a child. She kept silent all those years mainly out of respect for her mother, who'd wanted a life untainted by the ugly turn taken on a journey that had begun with such joy. When questions came up about why young Alice's body was so banged up, elder family members answered for her, saying she'd had numerous accidents: Toes caught in a door. Dog bites. Falls on sharp things. She knew she was not to speak the truth of what had happened.

Not visible were the searing memories and the decades of suppressed emotional torment. Writing her book has helped Alice to face down the past and gradually release its weight. Each day she searches her heart for forgiveness.

"Some days I forget, and when I remember, I don't care. I can't say once and for all I forgive the Japanese guards. But I try every day," she says. "Anywhere you go there are good people and bad people."

If fate hadn't intervened and changed her life's direction, Alice says, she probably would have become a teacher. She enrolled at the College of Puget Sound but was expelled in 1953, a complicated story she relates in her book. Later she completed her bachelor's degree and master's degree in political science at the University of Southern California.

After her brief first marriage, she wed Robert Peeples. It was a union that lasted 31 years. She gave birth to two children, Jeannie, now a music teacher and flutist in the Northwest Sinfonietta, and Tom, who died at age 23 in 1982 while a resident of Rainier School, one of Washington's largest facilities for the developmentally disabled. Tom's special needs led Alice to advocate for legislation that provided for the rights of Washington's developmentally disabled citizens. She established and chaired the school's first Human Rights Committee, which affirms that the developmentally disabled have the same constitutionally guaranteed rights as other citizens and specifies a process for ensuring their rights. A longtime administrator at Rainier remembers her as a dynamic presence who was steadfast in carrying forward the cause of client rights.

Without ever planning to, Alice had become a champion of human rights and a protector of the vulnerable. After surviving the camps, she resolved that never again would anyone harm her—and they wouldn't harm other innocent people either, not if she could help it.

When a neighbor told Alice in the late '60s that she had been raped and that authorities had turned her away, Alice organized Tacoma rape-relief efforts that foreshadowed the Pierce County Sexual Assault Center.

Around the same time she worked to assist rape victims, she put her fluency in foreign languages to use when she noticed a Chinese man in a store near the Port of Tacoma having trouble wiring money home to his family because he couldn't speak English. She interpreted for him, then took up this new cause and created a "language bank," offering language services for other foreign seafarers in Tacoma. Now, if ships calling at port terminals need an interpreter for personnel, they often call on the Tacoma Seafarers' Center.

"I'm good at starting things and letting other capable people take over," says Alice.

Alice's mother died in 1999 at age 89, after a career as an executive secretary at McChord Air Force Base and marriage to former Wilson High School Principal Maynard Ponko, the sailor who wrote to Alice and Nonie while they were missing. Alice lives in the house Nonie built, first in her mind while a prisoner, then on the family's Lakewood property. Through the marble-floored entryway, under cathedral ceilings, Alice hosts monthly concerts featuring daughter Jeannie's music students. She and two cousins are at work making Child P.O.W. into a movie. And lately she's noticed that Alzheimer's patients are having trouble accessing care.

"I just may have to get back in the game," she says. "I've tried very hard to set things right that were wrong with the world."
It’s autumn, and a new academic term begins. For John Delp ’64, P’92, coming back to school meant coming from way back—more than four decades. Last April he spent a month on campus, living in the Trimble Hall residence and attending classes. What he observed often seemed dizzyingly fast-paced, technologically confounding, and socially eye-opening. But what was comfortably familiar, he says, were the friendly, funny, relentlessly curious students.

Illustrations by Matt Elbon

Forty-five years after I collected my Puget Sound diploma, I decided it might be interesting to return and compare life on campus today with what I experienced many years ago. It had been a while since I had been back in the States (I’ve lived in Japan since 1970), and I had other obligations on the West Coast last spring, so the time seemed right for a return to the old alma mater. I contacted Sally Sprenger, the college’s international student advisor and a longtime acquaintance, and she arranged for me to stay in a small suite in Trimble Hall that is usually set aside for guest lecturers.

Many prospective students were visiting during the early days of April, so I started out by joining a campus tour. The tours departed hourly and were lead by an upper-class student. It was during the tour that I had my first stunning revelation: The dorms are mostly coed and have been for a long time.

Thus I was somewhat prepared, moving into Trimble Hall, to discover girls and boys both located on the same floor. They were most curious to ask if we really had curfews in the “old days” or if that was just a fable. I don’t remember if we had permission to have dogs in the dorms, but it seems today that it’s no longer off-limits. [Editor’s note: A few students who require service animals have been allowed to bring them on campus.]

My first Saturday night in the dorm—I had forgotten this was the night of the week for the students to let off pent-up energy—the halls echoed with the sounds of shouting, yelling, and occasional screams. The noise continued throughout until nearly dawn. No, I was not invited to partake of the fun. In total contrast, I looked out Sunday evening across campus to see nearly every residence window light on, but all was hushed. Got to get that reading done for Monday morning, I guess.

During the month I visited more than 20 different classes, several of them evolved versions of the same courses I took during my studies in the early 1960s. Indeed there were many differences. Back in my day, in Art 101 we spent long hours in Kittredge Hall, sitting and studying reproductions of notable art works pasted to cardboard sheets, preparing for forthcoming exams. We didn’t even dream of such a thing as a desktop computer, much less a laptop model. Our information came from textbooks and multiple trips to the library. Today’s students view art treasures during virtual tours of museums around the world.

Internet access and the ease of preparing neat reports on a laptop made me envious. When I was an undergraduate we banged reports out on a manual Remington or Smith Corona typewriter. Keys jammed, ribbons twisted, and “CC:” meant an actual, smudgy carbon copy. We all walked around with blue and black fingers. Oh, yes, and the ever-at-hand bottle of Wite-Out.

Technology apparently has its limitations, though. In one class, after a PowerPoint presentation, the handheld remote failed and the professor then used a chair as a step to stand on a desk, reach up, and switch off the projector on the ceiling over his head.

Classes were small. Many had only 15 or 16 students, and one class I crashed had only five students.

Out of curiosity I dropped in on several Japanese-language and cultural classes and was quite amused in one where students who had studied only seven months were assigned to make two-minute presentations in Japanese on a subject of their choosing. Some did it alone and others joined in pairs or groups of three. There were plenty of language mistakes, but the result was amusing and a delight. All had a great time, and plenty of learning took place, too.

The change in teaching techniques made me wish I’d been born 40 years later. Unlike the straightforward lecture and frantic note-taking that characterized my education, the classes I visited were much more informal.
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I witnessed a great deal of teaching coming from the students themselves, with the professor acting as a conductor, helping to bring out points, and also as something of a referee when things got a bit vociferous.

than we would have dreamt possible in the '60s. I witnessed a great deal of teaching coming from the students themselves, with the professor acting as a conductor, helping to bring out points, and also as something of a referee when things got a bit vociferous. It was most informative to watch the students join in groups of two, three, or four for a short discussion among themselves and then appoint a spokesperson to summarize their thoughts for the class. Not that classes in my time didn’t use this technique, but it was much less common. Teaching today is more personal and effective. The 50 minutes in class zoomed along.

I was astounded to see students snacking in class, in some cases eating a full lunch, while others took notes on the lesson. Most disturbing to me was the crackle of potato-chip bags and the crunching that followed. No one seemed to pay any attention to the distraction. At other times students simply stood up and walked out of the class without excusing themselves, walking right between the teacher and other students. A few minutes later they would return with an apple or other snack, or simply return and be seated again without any comment at all. More astonishing to me was that students called the professors by first names, with never a “Dr.” or “Mr.” or “Mrs.” used. [A note from the editor again: We feel a duty to point out that our good friend Mr. Delp describes only the classes he attended. The manner in which faculty are addressed and the formality or informality of the setting vary and are determined by individual professors. And, naturally, students won’t be eating in labs or in other settings where contamination might be a problem.]

The variety of nonclass events taking place during my visit was impressive. During Japan Week the Japanese consul general from Seattle gave a presentation on historical and current economic relations between Japan and Washington state. Who knew that at one time the population of the state of Washington was 15 percent Japanese? An hour later, across campus, I was in Kittredge Gallery for a reception with Mexican printmakers Arturo Garcia Bustos and Rina Lazo. These were followed by many other events, such as a Jones Hall theater presentation of Peter Pan and another of The Magic Flute, and then there was the annual luau.

At mealtimes those many years ago we stood in a single-file line with our trays and were offered the lunch or the dinner of the day. One choice—take it or leave it. Perhaps there was a dessert selection from two choices and then one could have coffee, tea, or milk.

Entering the SUB today I was totally confused about where to start. There were food-court-like stations for Italian, Asian, vegetarian, Mexican, hamburgers or fried chicken, and down-home American; sandwiches made to order; soups of the day; a large, long salad bar; a fruit bar; desserts; a wide variety of drinks and snacks; and far too many other choices for me to remember. What I do remember is that my breakfast averaged $3, lunch about $4, and dinner was under $8. Students carry a meal card that works like a debit card. No cash exchanged.

Coming from a world of hundreds of TV channels to select from, it was surprising to have the impression that there were no TVs on campus. Of course there were, but one does not really notice them. Yes, there was one near the entrance to the SUB, but it displayed one news channel, and you had to stand there to watch it. I found another TV downstairs in The Cellar, where they served a fabulous selection of ice cream for about 60 cents a generous scoop, and perhaps a few students had TVs in their rooms, but the impression was a good one that the emphasis was on study. Three newspapers were available daily in the SUB for those who got there at breakfast time—The New York Times, USA Today, and the Tacoma News Tribune—all complimentary on a first-come, first-served basis.
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Many students told me they had initially learned about Puget Sound in online searches. In chatting with them and asking why UPS had been their choice, I received replies that were nearly unanimous. Nearly all had looked at several other schools, and the final choice seemed to be made on the friendly feel of the student body and campus, the relatively small size of the school, and the liberal arts course of study.

As always the student body came from all over the U.S., but far fewer numbers now seemed to come from the immediate Tacoma area. License plates of cars parked on campus reaffirmed the geographic diversity of the student body. It was amazing to see cars parked in rows with seven or eight different states represented out of a total of 10. As usual many were from California, and Colorado was certainly well represented.

The staff and students I met in the SUB were at first amused by my joining them three times a day but soon were dropping by to say they had seen me in class earlier and wondered what I was doing on campus. I had a feeling some were wondering if I wasn’t a spy hired by parents to check up on them.

I took advantage of most weekends to drive around the Northwest and parts of Canada, including a visit to Banff and the Lake Louise area for the first time. It was fun to return to campus after a weekend away and have both SUB staff and students ask where I had been, as they had missed me at mealtime.

During Spring Family Weekend, I inquired of some parents how much the kids tell them about school. They laughed at me, “Oh, they say it’s going well.” Not too many details in return for the parents’ investment! 

If this story has you yearning to return to the classroom, too, you’re in luck. June 4–6, 2010, the university will be hosting its inaugural Reunion Weekend and Alumni College, at which participants can stay in the dorms and attend classes taught by Puget Sound professors. Watch your mailbox for details or check www.pugetsound.edu/alumni.
Alumni and parents calendar

Regional and club events

NOVEMBER 9
Tacoma Logger Night
Stop by Joeseppi's Italian Ristorante, 4-8 p.m., to eat delicious pasta and to support student athletes. Mingle with athletes, coaches, and alumni. Hosted by the Tacoma Regional Club and the Logger Club. For more information, visit LOGGER[net] or send a message to akalalau@pugetsound.edu.

NOVEMBER 12
Puget Sound in Phoenix
With President Thomas Tempe Center for the Arts, 6 p.m.

DECEMBER 3
Puget Sound in Olympia
"Cover Your Cough: Epidemics, Influenza, and Lessons from the Past"
With Professor of History Nancy Bristow
The Heritage Room at Capitol Lake, 6 p.m.

DECEMBER 18
D.C. Loggers' Holiday Dinner
Toast with alumni and friends at Smith and Wollensky Steakhouse, 1112 Nineteenth St. NW, Washington, D.C., 7 p.m.

On-campus events

NOVEMBER 5
ASK Night
(Alumni Sharing Knowledge)
5:45 p.m., pre-event reception with fellow alumni. Heavy hors d'oeuvres.
6:30 p.m., introductions.
7-8:30 p.m., answer students' questions about academic, career, and avocational pursuits.

To find out more about alumni and parent events, go to www.pugetsound.edu/alumnevents.xml, or call the alumni and parent relations office at 253-879-3245 or 800-339-3312.

We’re on Facebook! Stay connected to LOGGER[net] by adding the University of Puget Sound Alumni Connections app!

Recent alumni events

Once a Logger always a Logger, in Seattle, Denver, Chicago

JUNE 5 WICKED GOOD FUN AT A PERFORMANCE OF WICKED IN SEATTLE Front row: Jenny Lai '05, Marlo Struve '06, Kevin Knowles M.A.T.'02, Tina Beppu Masuda '92. Middle row: Kimberly Hunt Grotzke '97, Carrie Wigton B.S.'97, M.A.T.'01, Dorothy Sheldon Patton B.S.'71, M.S.'73, John Patton '71, Vanessa Hyndman '05, Wyatt Lewin '06. Back row: Danya Cleverenger '07, Holly Coombs '08, Erin Culbertson '05, Ryan McAninch '06, Carlie Meader '07, Chris Myers '05, Wyatt Lewin '06. The lady in the back with the green face—not a Puget Sound alumna.

SEPT. 19 DENVER-AREA ALUMS TEAM UP OUTSIDE At work cultivating native plants and cleaning up trails at the Bluff Lake Nature Center: Travis Titus '07, Denise Deutschlander '52, Rachel Johnsen '05, Britta Strother '05, Victoria Pane '07, Wendy Hodges '98, Wendy Busch '97, Ruth Schauble '05, and Liana Cabiles '05.
SEPT. 9 LECTURE ON THE ECONOMY IN CHICAGO At the Museum of Contemporary Photography, Professors Bruce Mann and Doug Goodman (above) talked with about 50 alumni and parents. Below: Brian Krostenko (not a Logger, poor fellow), Joan Downs ’86, and Sally Eames-Harlan ’89.

CALL FOR NOMINATIONS
ALUMNI AWARDS

We are proud that so many Puget Sound graduates go on to contribute to their communities, to their professions, and to our university. The annual Alumni Awards recognize these accomplishments. Do you know an alumna or alumnus who deserves recognition? Please let us know.

Professional Achievement Award
Given to alumni whose professional careers and work exemplify the intellectual curiosity, active inquiry, and reasoned independence that a Puget Sound education develops. Recipients have gained national or international recognition in their careers in a manner that reflects positively on the university.

Service to Community Award
This award is presented to alumni whose commitment, skill, and dedication have had a significant impact in their communities. Through volunteer service in artistic, recreational, educational, human service or other worthy organizations, recipients of this award better the quality of life around them.

Service to the University Award
This award takes many forms of service into consideration: volunteer involvement with the alumni and parent relations office, with the annual fund, in academic or other departments on campus, in the regions where alumni live and work, or in public relations.

Young Logger Award
This award is presented to a current student or recent graduate who has made significant contributions to creating programs that bring alumni and students together, that familiarize students with the alumni association, and that encourage class identification.

PLEASE SUBMIT NOMINATIONS TO THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION NO LATER THAN DEC. 15, 2009. Nomination forms are at www.pugetsound.edu/nomination.

Thank you!
Ken McGill ’61
Chair, Alumni Council Awards and Nominating Committee
Scenes from a rousing Homecoming and Family Weekend

It was three days of perfect weather, packed with activities for more than 1,600 alumni, parents, and students. The whole Puget Sound community cheered on Logger sports teams, applauded student performers at campus music and theater events, and reconnected at campuswide events, including a Friday welcome reception hosted by President Ron and Mary Thomas, and an ASUPS- and Student Alumni Association-hosted barbecue. Reunion activities included affinity gatherings for business leadership, geology, PacRim, and the Epsilon Eta Chapter of Phi Mu Alpha Sinfonia. There were also class reunion celebrations for alumni from the class years ending in 4 and 9, including a private reception at Kittredge Gallery followed by a dinner with a trivia competition. About 70 members of the Alumni Council and Parents Council met as part of Homecoming and Family Weekend. They were honored for their contributions of service and commitment at a Volunteer Recognition Reception at the president’s house. Other weekend highlights: a bird tour, faculty presentations, parent workshops, and the tailgate, where the gastronomic big hit of the afternoon was mini donuts made by Paul Weigel ’91 (owner of Donut’s Doughnuts) and Dana Wu ’09. More Homecoming pictures are posted at www.pugetsound.edu/alumni and www.pugetsound.edu/parents.

Darryl Johnson B.A.’60, Hon.’97, P’87 and Russell Goff ’59 check out old Tawanawases at the Golden Loggers Luncheon.

Rich and Julie Meister, members of the Parents Council, with their daughter, Sarah Meister ’10, at the President’s Welcome Reception.

Lots of toasts at the PacRim and class reunion dinners.

Kickball game! That’s Alumni Council President David Watson ’92 winding up for a long shot.

At the PacRim banquet, more than 125 alumni, friends, and family members previewed the “Benard Years and Beyond” tribute video made by Lisa Long B.A.’04, M.A.T.’05.

“Together we will!” At the softball reunion (around the circle, left to right): Tara Jansson ’06, Erin Peterson B.S.’00, D.P.T.’04, Victoria Raeburn ’09, Lindsey Janes ’09, Jen Herod Fahey ’06, Kelsey Scanlan ’09, Meghan Watson ’09, Jessica Roberts ’07, Marie Potter B.S.’02, D.P.T.’05, Kelsey Weidkamp B.S.’04, D.P.T.’09, Marisa Gillaspie ’04, and Kelli Ishii ’09.

At the reunion dinner, former ASUPS President Yusuf Word ’09 and Bernadette Ray B.A.’99, M.A.T.’01.
At the geology anniversary, Professor Mike Valentine models a T-shirt indicating recently discovered faculty geologic formations for Rachel Peters Barnes ’05 and her husband, Adam. (Rock-minded Arches editors say they gotta get one of these. If you’d like one, too, write Professor Jeff Tepper at jtepper@pugetsound.edu.)
In Memoriam

Cyr of Tacoma and trained half year, an ested mission image Kate brow patrons fundraisers to hometown, mirrors I 't took us a long time to come up with that name,” she says. “We didn't want bow and arrow because the arrow eventually lands somewhere. We wanted the strength of the bow and the image of flight.”

Kate and Alayna, who'd worked together at another company in San Francisco, have a mission to make dance more accessible through aerial dance classes for all ages. They perform regularly in a variety of venues—from their own intimate theater to corporate parties and fundraisers to the Supper Club dinner theater, where a five-course prix fixe meal is served to patrons lounging on beds.

"We want our performances to feel less formal. They're like going out with friends and going to a performance at the same time," Kate says. "Sometimes modern dance is too highbrow and people leave feeling unsatisfied—they didn't get it or it didn't hold their attention. We want people to enjoy themselves."

Bow and Sparrow's reputation is spreading. Last year they toured to Salt Lake City, Kate's hometown, and enthusiastic reviews have encouraged them to schedule tours twice a year.

Back on stage, Kate performs "Skimming the Tacoma Narrows," a dance choreographed to an original piece of music by the same name. As she moves lightly over the stage, not quite touching, she draws cheers from the audience.

"This dance is very soft and floaty. Each time I move, the bungee cords suspend me for a second above the stage," she says. "That's why it's named after the Tacoma Narrows, as though I'm skimming right over the water. It's an amazing dance from the audience's perspective. It mirrors what we dream of when we dream of flying." — Lynda McDaniel
classmates

Your paper and ink social networking site since 1973
alumni news and correspondence

The Classmates editor is Cathy Tolleson ‘83. You can call her at 253-879-2762 or e-mail ctolleson@pugetsound.edu.

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

Scrapbook
High-resolution digital photos or prints preferred. Kindly identify alumni in the snapshot. Also, please, for baby pictures, include alumni parents in the photo.

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

To send Classmates entries or to change your address
Electronically: www2.pugetsound.edu/forms/update.shtml or e-mail Classmates Editor Cathy Tolleson ‘83 at arches@pugetsound.edu.

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

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

Hal Neace 1958 retired from the Kenai Peninsula Borough School District in June after 33 years in the classroom. He most recently taught science at Homer [Alaska] Middle School. According to an article on HomerNews.com, Hal now plans to shift his focus from students to instructors. Through a program offered by the University of Alaska, Fairbanks, he will become a mentor for first-year teachers across the state in an effort to keep young educators from dropping out of teaching. Teaching was not on Hal’s short list of career options after college. Inspired to serve as a Peace Corps volunteer from 1968 to 1970, he worked as an agricultural extension agent in West Bengal, India. That experience awakened Hal’s desire to teach, leading to graduate studies at Portland State University in biology and teaching. Hal later earned his master’s in biology-marine biology at the Oregon Institute of Marine Biology in 1981. He also holds an administration certification from the University of Alaska, Southeast. Hal’s influence in the classroom is marked by a list of awards and recognitions, including being one of four finalists for the 2006 Alaska Teacher of the Year, being honored in 2003 as the British Petroleum Teacher of Excellence, and receiving the 1986 city of Seldovia award for outstanding service to the community. Hal has three children, two of whom are Puget Sound grads. Sally Neace Drescher ‘98 and Heather Neace Rosfeld ‘02.

Mike Price 1969 was named to Everett [Wash.] Community College’s inaugural Hall of Fame class in June. Mike’s father, Walt Price, was a longtime football coach at EvCC. Mike played quarterback for his dad before playing a season each at Washington State and Puget Sound. He coached at WSU from 1989 to 2002 and led the Cougars to two Rose Bowls. After the 1997 season, Mike was named the National Coach of the Year. He now is head football coach at The University of Texas at El Paso. Mike was the EvCC induction dinner’s keynote speaker.

Chuck “Woody” Woodcock 1970 retired after 37 years in the trust and probate field working at Wells Fargo Bank and West Coast Bank. He is now an educational assistant for autistic children at an elementary school in Hillsboro, Ore. He also is a Court Appointed Special Advocates (CASA) volunteer for children. Wife Shari Lee Woodcock ‘71 retired after 38 years as an elementary school teacher in Hillsboro, and she now substitute-teaches, tends to her garden, and rides her horse as much as possible. Shari and Chuck have three adult children.

Mel Lehman 1971 was appointed project manager for the new Wind Montana Project at Montana State University-Great Falls College of Technology. He has more than 30 years of experience as an environmental consultant and program manager. In his new position, Mel will prepare curriculum for a statewide industrial technology and wind-energy technology program. Mel holds a master’s in environmental engineering from the University of Florida.

Jim Waterman had another successful show at the Foster/White Gallery in Seattle in July, selling nearly half of the paintings he submitted for the exhibit. The gallery has represented him since 1982. Jim continues working as lead floral designer at Washington Floral Service in Tacoma and is known to sing a mean karaoke at E-9 Restaurant and Brewery!

Carla Cooper joined the board of directors at Daymon Worldwide, a Stamford, Conn.-based private-brand grocery company. She is the first female ever selected to serve on the board. Carla most recently was a senior vice president for PepsiCo. Prior to that she was president and general manager of natural and frozen foods for the Kellogg Co., and she worked in the food-service and retail divisions of Coca-Cola USA for 12 years. Carla is active in the Grocery Manufacturers Association, the Food Marketing Institute, The Culinary Institute of America, and the Women’s Foodservice Forum, which she has chaired for three years.

John Broten 1976 is the national executive director of corporate marketing and new product development for Verizon Wireless, headquartered in New Jersey. According to a June 6 Herald-Net Netline, he was asked to be the 2009 commencement speaker at Darrington High School in Darrington, Wash., his alma mater. John is married to another Darrington native, Kim Galbraith Broten.

Bill Peltola was appointed director of business development for the Aeromechanical Services LLC subsidiary FLYHT on Aug. 3. The company provides hardware designed to improve efficiencies in the aviation industry. Bill previously was senior vice president at Aircell LLC for seven years. He began his career at The Boeing Company, followed by 12 years at Sundstrand Data Control, where his focus was flight data recorder activities. Bill also holds his private pilot license.

Randy Aliment was appointed director of corporate marketing and new product development for Verizon Wireless, headquartered in New Jersey. According to a June 6 Herald-Net Netline, he was asked to be the 2009 commencement speaker at Darrington High School in Darrington, Wash., his alma mater. John is married to another Darrington native, Kim Galbraith Broten.

After college the two stayed in Tacoma, where Kim taught school and John worked for an accounting firm. They later moved to the East Coast, where John was a lobbyist on Capitol Hill before taking a position with the telecommunications company that became Verizon. The couple have three children.

Bill Peltola was appointed director of business development for the Aeromechanical Services LLC subsidiary FLYHT on Aug. 3. The company provides hardware designed to improve efficiencies in the aviation industry. Bill previously was senior vice president at Aircell LLC for seven years. He began his career at The Boeing Company, followed by 12 years at Sundstrand Data Control, where his focus was flight data recorder activities. Bill also holds his private pilot license.

Kevin Billings joined Lockheed Martin as director of federal energy efficiency programs in May. He will support business development related to Lockheed's pursuit of federal energy savings performance contracts. Kevin was the acting assistant secretary of the U.S. Air Force for Installations, Environment, and Logistics before starting his new position. He has held leadership positions in the private sector and with nonprofit organizations.

1986
Kim Golden received a master's degree in education from the University of Portland, classed next fall.

1990
Jan Jurkowski had a baby girl, Mary Alice, in February.

1998
Chuck Woodcock received a master's in education from the University of Montana.

2002
Sally Drescher has a new baby,7-month-old baby boy, Max.

2005
Ingrid Traylor has a 1-month-old baby, Landen James.

2009
Wanda Neese and her husband, Don, have adopted 2-1/2-month-old boy, Matthew. He is Wanda's second child (Charlie, 14) and Don's first.
1978

Barry Collier was reappointed to the Alaska Seafood Marketing Institute's board of directors in July. He has been president and CEO of Seattle-based Peter Pan Seafoods Inc. since 1997. Before that Barry was vice president of administrative operations at Peter Pan from 1989 to 1997. He has served on the ASMI board since 2004, representing large seafood processors.

1979

Steve Aliment sends this news: “I deeply regret that I missed our 30th reunion. I was really looking forward to it. I have taken a new job with Bombardier Commercial Aircraft, leading its European-Russian/CIS sales. Denise and I are moving to Munich, Germany. The reunion came right at the time we moved into our home. My son Rainier graduates from Puget Sound (biology) in June 2010. (Yes! Only two more checks to write!) My daughter Ruby is a sophomore at Loyola University in Chicago (rebellious non-Logger but a real jewel and go-getter). I have such great memories of the mid- to late-'70s at UPS. Those were really special times in so many ways—let’s connect. We have a great UPS alumni network on LinkedIn (more than 1,080 alums) and the Class of ’79 is really under-represented. Go to LinkedIn and search groups. I see an Oktoberfest alumni reunion in my future!”

1980

Justin Jaschke was elected to the board of directors for ExteNet Systems Inc., an Illinois-based wireless network infrastructure provider. He was the founder and CEO of Verio Inc., purchased by NTT Communications in 2004. Justin also is a trustee emeritus for the university.

Richard Whitney wrote in August: “I am into my seventh year serving as judge of the Superior Court in the State of California (County of San Diego) and loving each minute of it! I handle both criminal and civil jury trials. I will be celebrating my 31st wedding anniversary next week. My three children are all doing really well. My 22-year-old, Spencer, was just deployed last week and is currently serving in Iraq as a United States Marine. He was stationed for two years at a military installation in Bangor, Wash. (just down the road from UPS), so I was able to visit the campus twice, which was a real treat. The university looks fantastic, and the new buildings and construction are a real, positive change to the campus. My 19-year-old son, Blake, is working and surfing. My daughter, Brooke, 15, is starting her sophomore year in high school. My wife, Michelle, went back to work as an executive assistant for a Presbyterian Church senior pastor. She really loves her new job. It was nice to see the positive changes in downtown Tacoma. It is turning into a little Seattle while still maintaining the rustic charm of Tacoma. All my best to the Class of 1980!”

1982

Lisa Fischler was promoted to associate professor of political science at Moravian College in Bethlehem, Pa., this spring. She teaches courses on Chinese politics, East Asian politics, and women’s rights in East Asia. Lisa’s latest research on gender, NGOs, and Hong Kong politics was published in Marginalization in China: Recasting Minority Politics (Palgrave Press, 2009). She recently returned from taking Moravian students on a study tour to Hong Kong, the focus of which was global cities. You can reach Lisa at fischler@moravian.edu.

Maya Talisman Frost’s new book The New Global Student: Skip the SAT, Save Thousands on Tuition, and Get a Truly International Education is reviewed on page 17 in this issue of Arches.

1983

The Rev. Dr. Leslie Braxton was featured in an Aug. 4 Seattle Times article that followed his path as the senior pastor of New Beginnings Christian Fellowship in Renton, Wash. He started New Beginnings four years ago in the cafeteria of Renton High School. Since then the congregation has raised more than $2 million to help purchase the building that had been the Renton Athletic Club. The first service in the new facility was held Aug. 9. For more see www.thenbcf.org.

Cynthia Smith Easterday was sworn in as a circuit judge in Yamhill County, Ore., on July 2. She worked with the district attorney’s office for 16 years and served as chief deputy district attorney from 1994 to 2006, as well as interim district attorney for three months in 1996. Cynthia joined the Oregon State Bar’s Client Assistance Office in 2006, and in 2007 joined a McMinnville law firm handling cases ranging from civil litigation to criminal defense. Cynthia earned her J.D. from the University of Oregon School of Law in 1989.

1984

Ted Fick M.B.A. ’84 joined Polar Corp. of St. Cloud, Minn., as president and CEO. He has more than 25 years of leadership experience in manufacturing, service, and distribution businesses. Most recently Ted served as president and CEO of the CPI Card Group.

Kevin Reimer is the new principal at Highland Christian Schools in Arlington, Wash. He and his family returned home to Camano Island after spending four years in Jurmala, Latvia, where Kevin served as deputy director of an international school.

1986

Paul Battaglia joined the Seattle office of law firm Williams Kastner in July. His practice will focus on real estate, leasing, and collections. Paul earned his J.D. from the University of Washington School of Law in 1991.

In the “Classmates” item on Logger inductees to the 2009 Tacoma-Pierce County Sports Hall of Fame published in the spring edition of Arches, somehow we missed including former Puget Sound trustee and longtime volunteer for other college advisory groups Tom Baker ’54. From 1969 to 1989 Tom was secretary and attorney, and on the executive committee of Baseball Tacoma, the then AAA affiliate of the Oakland Athletics and other major league teams.

Dan Mathewson was elected to the Sigma Chi fraternity’s international board of directors this past summer at its biennial Grand Chapter 2009, held in Charleston, S.C. He has served as the fraternity’s Grand Praetor Province Governor for the Northwestern Province since 1999, covering all undergraduate and alumni chapters in Alaska, British Columbia, Washington, and Oregon. Dan has been the chair of the Board of Grand Praetors, which comprises 48 members from across the U.S. and Canada, since being elected to the international board in June. At this year’s Grand Chapter, Dan also was inducted into the fraternity’s Order of Constantine and honored with the Edwin C. Fisher Outstanding Grand Praetor Award. He has lived in Black Diamond, Wash., since 1991.

1987

James Johnson, a colonel and navigator in the Air Force, took over as commander of Pope Air Force Base’s 3rd Airlift Wing in June. He previously was vice commander of the 19th Airlift Wing at Little Rock Air Force Base in Arkansas. The new command team is charged with completing the 2005

Your past. Their future. Be present!

ASK Night 2009, Thurs., Nov. 5, 6:30–8:30 p.m.

You’re unique, you have a Puget Sound experience, and you can make a difference.

We invite you to attend Alumni Sharing Knowledge Night, an informational social event bringing together alumni and current students.

Alumni can register to attend at www.pugetsound.edu/ces
Brad Andonian sends this update: "While still at Pande Cameron Rugs [Seattle], I have branched off to start a new project. I am proud to announce that our family has created a pasture-based farm in Toledo, Wash., just south of Chehalis and a short 90-minute drive from Seattle. We bought a 40-acre farm that had been run down for the past 30 years and are hard at work restoring the land and buildings. We welcome local alums to visit our site and would love to have you as customers—this is our inaugural season and we are very excited!" Learn more at www.abundantacres-farm.com.

Troy Anderson writes: "I recently left my job as a deputy district attorney in Los Angeles County to start a new nonprofit organization called Speak Up for the Poor. Speak Up provides legal advocacy internationally for the exploited. At this point the focus is mainly on helping women who are trafficked for coerced prostitution, and land rights cases for the poor. I am based in Pasadena, Calif., and this fall will move to Bangkok, Thailand, to set up our office there." Find out more at http://speakupforthepoor.org.

David Bean was re-elected to the Puysallup Tribal Council and sworn in June 11. He will serve a second three-year term. Prior to being elected to the council, David worked as a shellfish diver and harvester for 12 years.

Heailed by The New York Times for his "robust voice, agility, and confidence," opera singer Robert McPherson champions the difficult bel canto literature. Recent performances in this repertoire include Arnold in "Guillaume Tell" with the Polish National Opera; Ramiro in "La Cenerentola," and Lindoro in "L'italiana in Algeri" with the Washington National Opera; and Rodrigo in "La donna del lago" with the New York City Opera, Teatro Carlo Felice, Teatro Nacional de Sao Carlos, Opera-Théâtre d'Avignon, La Coruña Mozart Festival, and Opera Orchestra of New York.

Jason Carey was promoted to vice president of production for Animal Planet. He is executive producer for Animal Planet's "Whale Wars" and "Jockey" series, among others. In his new role Jason will help shape new content while maintaining his executive producer oversight for key series. He has worked with Animal Planet since 2006. Prior to this position Jason worked in several areas of production for CBS, HBO, Showtime, TBS, and VH1. He earned an associate's degree in video production from The Art Institute of Colorado.

Karl Acosta Glennon was promoted to sales and marketing manager of The Unity Group, a provider of commercial insurance, employee benefits, and personal insurance, based in Bellingham, Wash. She will be responsible for sales and marketing initiatives for the company. Karl has 17 years of management experience.

Heather Orcutt Van Vorous continues to help hundreds of people who suffer from irritable bowel syndrome (IBS). Heather has written two books on the subject, and Heather and Company's Web site (www.helpforibs.com) has received numerous awards and recognitions, including "Best of the Best" IBS Expert on AllExperts.com. Heather also has started a line of Tummy Teas developed to help relieve IBS symptoms.

Ed Snyder had two articles published in the August 2009 issue of Bike magazine, a national publication for off-road bicycling enthusiasts.

John Turney was spotlighted in a lengthy July 11 Japan Times article chronicling the path to his current job as the Yokohama BayStars' strength and conditioning coach. He has held the position for one of Japan's professional baseball teams in the Central League since 1998. He worked for the BayStars farm team for four years before being called up to the top team, or ichi-gun. John was raised in Yokohama, where his father, a British national, taught at Seien Women's College and met John's mom.

John Milne was named by the Puget Sound Business Journal to this year's "40 Under 40" list, which recognizes top young business leaders in the region. He completed his M.B.A. this past spring at Seattle University. John is a practicing emergency physician, serving as CEO of Eastside Emergency Physicians, which provides staffing for Swedish Medical Center's Issaquah campus. He also is the medical director for strategic development at Swedish, helping coordinate growth strategy for the system, including the development of a new hospital in Issaquah. His wife, Katie Cross Milne,

Man on a mission

October is Breast Cancer Awareness Month, and Phil Willingham '71 has something he wants you to know

It's a rainy Thursday afternoon in late June and nary a pop-culture vulture among us can look away from nonstop coverage of Farrah Fawcett's and Michael Jackson's deaths plastering cable news.

Phil Willingham is sitting in the kitchen of the cozy home his daughter and son-in-law built for him in Carnation, Wash. (They live next door.) A longtime football player and coach, the 1971 Puget Sound grad is dressed the part in baggy green athletic shorts, tennis shoes, and a green and white polo shirt that says "Cabo" in the right corner.

As images of the fallen Angel and King of Pop swipe across his living room TV screen, Phil looks frustrated and sighs heavily. "I've said it before: Until a major celebrity dies of this disease," he says, "we aren't going to make any progress."

The disease of which Phil speaks is inflammatory breast cancer, or IBC. It is both his greatest enemy—it took his wife, Marilyn, from him in 2005—and unwittingly his closest companion. He is on a crusade to spread awareness of this least-known and most deadly form of breast cancer that, unlike the more treatable "ductal" type that most commonly appears as internal lumps, can look like a red spider bite, with sheets of cancerous cells beneath the skin. Or it can present itself as a swollen and hot breast, with an orange peel-like skin surface. The disease is almost always missed in routine mammograms and ultrasounds, and frequently misdiagnosed, making the 10-year survival rate of IBC patients only about 5 percent.

It's a crusade that has consumed every aspect of Phil's life (most obviously, today, his kitchen table, which is a mess of legal pads, brochures, notebooks, and photos of his wife) and one that's turned this old-fashioned, meat-and-potatoes kind of guy into a full-time advocate for women's health.

"How rare is a disease if 10,000 people in the U.S. get it every year?" Phil asks. "I would give anything to have my wife back and want to save as many people as I can from this horrible experience."

Phil and Marilyn's love story began in 1961, with Marilyn standing at a bus stop in Tacoma, and Phil, walking to a friend's house, boldly asking her out. (The two had attended the same schools, all the way through Stadium High School, but never dated.)
After much urging, she agreed to meet him the following Sunday. Phil was deployed soon after with the Marines; he and Marilyn were married on his first leave, in July 1962.

In 1965 Phil returned home from the service and enrolled at Puget Sound to study P.E. and play football. “There were sort of two campuses back then: my world, and the liberal hippies’ world,” he says, chuckling. “But I was 26, married, with a daughter, and working full time, so I didn’t spend much time on campus anyway.” Following his graduation in 1970, Phil and Marilyn (who had also attended Puget Sound for one year, in 1959) were soon enveloped in happy, industrious family life.

Marilyn worked many jobs over the years, including a long tenure as an oral surgery nurse. So when in the spring of 2003, at age 62, she noticed a spider-bite-looking circle on her left breast while working in the yard, her medical training kicked in: She knew she should see a doctor. Scheduled to have her yearly mammogram that month, Marilyn went to the doctor that day (it ultimately didn’t show up on the mammogram or ultrasound), and she was told she likely had a simple case of mastitis—a benign infection common among breast-feeding moms—and was prescribed antibiotics. “She knew, after all those years as a nurse, that was just plain wrong,” says Phil.

The Willingshams’ good friend, Brad Remington, was a plastic surgeon and examined Marilyn himself a few days later. “He said, ‘I know what this is. It’s a terrible, deadly disease,’” says Phil, his voice cracking. “We started treatment the following week.”

The rest of the year brought its share of ups and downs. Marilyn’s chemotherapy regime lasted until December 2003, and the couple were hopeful the aggressive treatment had done its job. (Marilyn’s employer generously kept her on the payroll for six months, with benefits, but mounting bills still cost the Willingshams $24,000 out of pocket.) She had monthly exams to detect recurrences, and there was ongoing discussion as to whether she should have a mastectomy.

“We had a doctor in Seattle say, ‘It won’t come back in that breast,’” says Phil. “It was impossible to know what to do.” Instead, Marilyn underwent radiation, which Phil says “was like a blowtorch on her skin.” Somehow Marilyn mustered the strength after that for the Willingshams to make good on delayed travel plans to explore the U.S. in their RV. Frail and hairless, she somehow maintained her signature sunny attitude. “I never once heard her complain,” Phil says. “Never once.”

Marilyn’s IBC returned on two different occasions in 2004, and she was also diagnosed with leukemia. (Her immune system was utterly depleted from all the harsh chemicals.) She ultimately did undergo a mastectomy just before the Willingshams set forth on a second road trip, this time to Idaho, Montana, and Nevada in early 2005. Upon returning home, Marilyn noticed bright red blotches on her remaining breast and scans revealed that the cancer had returned, this time spreading to her organs. “There were no more drugs she could take. Her heart was compromised,” says Phil. “So we focused on keeping her comfortable and alive until Thanksgiving. And then her birthday.

Marilyn passed away in hospice care on Dec. 11, 2005. “Before she left she said, ‘You’re a wonderful husband.’ She was as beautiful to me the day she died as the day I met her.”

For Phil, the years since have seen overwhelming grief but surprising moments of joy. He has worked tirelessly to spread Marilyn’s story in the media, including in a series of stories about IBC that aired on KOMO TV from 2006 to 2009.

“A woman called to tell me that seeing that story saved her life … that felt good,” he says.

He is also working to create a nonprofit in Marilyn’s honor (its logo is the pink breast-cancer ribbon accented with lime green, her favorite color) and making sure to stay up on the latest in IBC advancements at leading research institutions such as M.D. Anderson Cancer Center at The University of Texas, for which Phil is an IBC "ambassador."

And whenever possible, he keeps his message local.

“I stopped in at one of those mobile mammogram trucks parked at Safeway to see what they knew about IBC,” he says. “The technicians said, ‘What’s that?’ I couldn’t believe it. I left a lot of brochures.”

Phil has also started dating for the first time in almost 50 years. He’s happier, he says, and moving on because Marilyn would want him to. “But I’m just so picky. I mean, I’ve had the best and been with the best, you know? Marilyn was the love of my life.” — Stacey Wilson ’96

If you’d like to find out more about IBC, Phil recommends the videos at www.komotv.com/ibc. Contributions to the charity Phil set up, Marilyn’s Fund for IBC Research, can be addressed to P.O. Box 4486, Houston, TX 77210-4486. The full donation goes to the IBC research program at Anderson Cancer Center.

"How ‘rare’ is a disease if 10,000 people in the U.S. get it every year? I want to save as many people as I can from this horrible experience."
Therapy this summer. According to an announcement in the *Business Examiner,* she earned a clinical doctorate in occupational therapy with an emphasis in upper extremity rehabilitation at Rocky Mountain University in 2007.

Mark Shapiro earned a spot in the State Farm 2008 Legion of Honor for "exemplary service in helping customers protect what they value most," according to the *Arlington Times.* He worked for another State Farm agent in Everett, Wash., before opening his own agency in Marysville, Wash., in 2002. Mark is a member of the Marysville Rotary and is active with Roses and Rosemary, a Seattle-based organization helping HIV-positive orphans in Africa. Mark is a native of Cape Town, South Africa, and has lived in Washington state since 1984.

Christopher Stanley completed his residency program at Madigan Army Medical Center in Tacoma in August. He is a captain and battalion surgeon in the Army. Chris is on a 12-month deployment to Iraq with the 4th Stryker Brigade Combat Team, 2nd Infantry Division. He has a 5-year-old son and a daughter, 3.

Dan Abrams, a founder of FlyLow Gear in Denver, was quoted in Outside online in May, discussing the motivation behind his line of tough ski pants, outdoor wear, and T-shirts. (Also, featured in Arches, winter 2007.)

Colleen Dyble heads to Lima, Peru, as one of this year's Five Talents fellows. She will work as a development and marketing specialist for the Ecumenical Church Loan Fund (ECLOF), founded in 1946. ECLOF is a nonprofit organization focused on supporting human development and building sustainable communities in the poorest districts in Peru. Colleen earned her master's in international commerce and policy from George Mason University in Fairfax, Va., in 2007.


Ryan Mello was quoted in the Aug. 18 issue of *The News Tribune* as the Pierce County conservation director for Cascade Land Conservancy. The article outlined the conservancy group's recent purchase of two farms in Pierce County. The transfer of development rights, through a program approved by the county council in 2007, allows family owners to profit from selling their land while preserving its agricultural use.

Prairie Cutting sent this update in June: "I have discerned a call from God to the religious life, and on Pentecost Sunday, May 31, 2009, I became a novice at Amigas del Señor Methodist Monastery in Limón, Colón, Honduras! It was a very special event, and my parents, sister, and an aunt were able to be here for the Service of Reception. The Novitiate is a year of intensive study and prayer in preparation to become a nun. To symbolize this big step in my walk with God, I have taken a religious name, Hermana Confianza. Hermana is Spanish for 'Sister,' and Confianza means 'trust' and 'confidence,' two things I have been gaining in my relationship with God and in myself. More about the Reception and Amigas del Señor is available at http://groups.yahoo.com/group/amigasdelsenor. There's even a link to see photos."

Matt Glynn joined Prudential California Realty as a real estate agent in July. He is based in the San Diego area.

Ted Meriam was appointed to the planning commission in Clayton, Calif., on July 1. He returned to his hometown last year after working for Microsoft since graduation. Ted bought his first home in Clayton and is active as a member of the business and community association. He also co-chaired this year's art and wine festival in Clayton.

Eileen Kennedy writes: "George Woodward '08 and I were married last September before heading to Pennsylvania in January so I could begin my master's in animal behavior at Bucknell University. I spent this summer doing fieldwork locally on the gray cardinal. In addition to school I've been doing triathlons. Rural Pennsylvania is great for biking!"

Emily Moers married Nicholas Rapagnani on Bainbridge Island, Wash., on Aug. 1. She earned her master's from Seattle University and teaches English and French at Cascade High School in Everett, Wash.

Eleanor Donovan sends this update: "I recently co-authored the chapter 'Coping with Hurricane Andrew' in the upcoming book *Mass Trauma and Emotional Healing Around the World* [two volumes]: *Rituals and Practices for Resilience.* The book is scheduled to be published and released Nov. 30, by Praeger Publishers of ABC-CLIO in Santa Barbara, Calif."

Karl Gray has been volunteering as a substance abuse counselor's aide at Remann Hall in Tacoma for the past year along with babysitting and waitressing to pay the bills. She adds: "June 1 was my last day with drug court. While I am sad about it, I'm also very excited. I just started a new job as a youth counselor with Auburn Youth Resources while working to figure out the graduate school thing."

James Olcott was mentioned in a July 1 article in the StatesmanJournal.com about his role as the driver of a 38-foot traveling dental lab dubbed the Tooth Taxi. The goal of the mobile dental care facility is to promote oral health and to serve Oregon's children in need. The Dental Foundation of Oregon, OEA Choice Trust, and Oregon Dental Service sponsor the service.

Brent Burkhart participated in the Chinese language-intensive program at Beijing Foreign Studies University and a summer language-intensive program at Dong Hui University in Taichung, Taiwan. He began teaching English to 6- and 7-year-old students in Shenzhen, China, in September.

This past summer Bryce Douglas was a staff member at Z-Speed, a youth fitness program in Tacoma. According to the Tacoma Weekly article that mentioned his participation, Bryce left for a coaching position at the University of San Diego upon completion of the program.

Kelsey Quam was awarded a Fulbright research scholarship to Peru. Her research involves textile production in rural villages of the Cuzco region, changes in these communities as a result of textile exports and tourism, and assessment of a revitalization effort aimed at educating weavers and preserving traditional patterns and production methods.

Antwan Williams played point guard for the Tacoma Tide franchise of the International Basketball League this season. He led the team with assists and was fourth in scoring. In the season finale he made 18 assists, scored 18 points, and had nine rebounds! The Tide finished third in the west division, known to be the toughest in the IBL, with a 14-8 record.
He sings, he writes, he knits

If you thought the archetypal Renaissance man up and died with da Vinci, you've clearly never met knitter-singer-author-blogger-photographer-artist-teacher Jared Flood.

On a cold, gray morning last winter, Jared took a break from studying (oh yeah, he was also a master's candidate in two-dimensional art at the New York Academy of Art) and sipped tea inside a French cafe on Smith Street in Brooklyn's Cobble Hill neighborhood. He was wrapped in a cozy oatmeal sweater and gray scarf—both of which he designed and knitted—and wore a smart pair of glasses and cozy beard that topped off his look with professorial warmth.

Having once written a trend story about men who knit, I had to ask the same question I had of my previous subjects:

So, you're a dude who knits. Really?

"Ha ha, yes. People ask all the time how I got into this," Jared said of his "designer-knitting" empire, which, via his blog, Brooklyn Tweed, has inspired articles for publications such as Vogue Knitting, and a new book of patterns called Made in Brooklyn is now thriving on an international scale. "I promise, I didn't plan any of it!" he says, laughing again. "It's been really organic, and I sorta went with it. It sounds cliched, but it's true."

The only cliche of the Puyallup native's journey from Tacoma to the Big Apple was his desire for big-city life. Having studied in Rome while at Puget Sound, the art major and four-year member of the Adelphians "needed to live somewhere big" after graduation and accepted an invitation from a friend to share a place in Brooklyn.

After two months of looking for a job—any job—Jared scored a position working in the admissions office at Juilliard. "I enjoyed it, but it was clear I wasn't a nine-to-five guy," Jared said of his two years working at the school. "I turned into a total zombie."

During my own tour of duty in NYC, I saw with some frequency guys knitting on the subway, so could I assume he had taken up the craft to ease the monotony of a 45-minute commute? "No, I'd actually learned when I was younger but didn't have the attention span," he said. "I tried again at UPS and realized I loved it. Making hats was my thing."

To help curb his New York workaday malaise, Jared started blogging about knitting (yes, on company time, shhhhh) and was stunned when a sizable local following took shape within the blogosphere. "The Web community for knitters is nuts!" said Jared. "I could barely keep up with the support I got."

OK, so I get (but am terrible at) the act of knitting, but what does it mean to be a "designer" of these tortuous activities? "I do it all on the computer using charting software and calculations and stuff," said Jared breezily, as if explaining the basic rules of Tetris. "Then I write the step-by-step instructions that accompany the design. It's totally right-brain and left-brain. I like the structure of it, but it's still really creative."

Jared said there was actually a logical thread that connected his dichotomous hemispheres: a skill he learned while at Puget Sound, which he says, quite earnestly, was "so amazing" and "the greatest college experience I could have imagined."

"Being able to write effectively as a blogger is what got me here," he said. "It's what sets someone apart online because, well, any idiot can have a blog about his cat. I can thank UPS for being able to communicate well."

While we walked to the F-train station, Jared mused about maybe teaching full time someday—he's already attracted legions of students in the U.K. and across the U.S. to his knitting workshops. And he hopes to return to the Northwest in a few years. Maybe to teach art at Puget Sound?

"Yeah, that would be great," he said wistfully. "But for now I'm really enjoying what I'm doing, even though it seems a little strange to people." — Stacey Wilson '96
Faculty

Esperanza Gurza ’61, professor emerita of foreign languages and literature, passed away peacefully June 5 in Tacoma. Affectionately known as "Mrs. R.," Esperanza retired in 1986 after 17 years of service to the college. She enjoyed travel, gardening, and time with her grandchildren and family. Esperanza’s husband, Wally, preceded her in death in 2004. Survivors include three daughters, one son, 10 grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

Alumni

Robert Anderson ’38 passed away on July 27 from complications associated with Parkinson’s disease. He was 94 years old. A Tacoma native and longtime Day Island resident, Bob graduated from Stadium High School in 1933. His father, Sydney Anderson, was the founder of the Fircrest Golf Club and also was a former business editor for The News Tribune. Bob became an avid golfer at an early age and maintained his love for the game until age 90. His professional career was spent as a sales representative for various office- and building-supply companies. Bob was a member of the Tacoma Elks Lodge for many decades and spent the past 10 years living in the care of the Elks National Home in Bedford, Va. His wife of 57 years, Hermione Anderson, preceded him in death in 1997. Two children survive Bob.

Eleanor Newman Randall ’38 died on March 4 at the age of 92. She graduated from Enumclaw High School in 1934. After graduating from college, Eleanor taught for a year each at Centerville and Goldendale high schools. She married Alvin Randall on May 30, 1942, in Yakima, Wash. They lived and farmed in the Centerville area for many years. In 1960 Eleanor returned to the Goldendale High School faculty and taught math there for 19 years. She was a member of the Centerville Grange, Neighbors of Woodcraft, and Delta Kappa Gamma. Eleanor loved her family, teaching, fishing, and gardening. Three sons, eight grandchildren, 14 great-grandchildren, two sisters, and numerous nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends survive her.

Muriel Woods Henderson ’41 died on June 9, just 11 days shy of her 89th birthday. Born in Tacoma, her family and friends called her "Ki." She and her husband, the Rev. Lawrence Henderson ’42, spent 22 years in Angola as missionaries. They left there in 1969 when the colonial war made it difficult to continue their work. Ki and Larry then moved to New Jersey, where he worked for the United Church Board for World Ministries in New York and she worked in social services. Ki particularly enjoyed working with the students at the African-American Institute. The couple was in Portugal from 1985 to 1991 researching a book Larry was writing about the church in Angola. They moved to Durham, N.C., in 1991 and became active in the Pilgrim United Church of Christ. Ki was a lifelong letter writer and was thrilled when the Sallie Bingham Center for Women's History and Culture at Duke University acquired her writings. Larry died in 2003, after 60 years of marriage. Muriel is survived by her four children, five grandsons, and numerous nieces and nephews.

James Paulson ’42, longtime Tacoma resident and a trustee emeritus for the university, died on Aug. 7. He was 90 years old. Jim was a Stadium High School graduate. He served as ASCPS president during his time at Puget Sound and was a standout basketball player. After graduation he enlisted in the Navy’s Officer Candidate School and attended Columbia University, earning the rank of lieutenant. Jim married Marjane Lewis ’43 shortly before shipping out for the Pacific Theater to eventually command a submarine chaser that became the lead mine sweeper in the fleet. After the war Jim earned his master’s degree in accounting at the University of Washington while working at various jobs, including merchandise manager for the Rhodes Brothers department store in downtown Tacoma. After graduating school he was named partner in the accounting firm of Johnson and Paulson. The firm grew over the years and was eventually sold to national account-ing chain Ernst and Whinney. Jim and a friend later started Alaska Fish Fertilizer in Seattle. He served on several boards, including the boards of directors for The Clorox Company and Mary Bridge Children’s Hospital. For 25 years he was a member of the Puget Sound board of trustees and served as chair of the Finance Committee and buildings and grounds. Along with Norton Clapp, Jim was instrumental in starting Puget Sound’s law school. He enjoyed tennis and golf and was a lifelong member of Lake-wood Racquet and Sport Club, Tacoma Country and Golf Club, and The Springs Golf and Tennis Club. He and Marijane enjoyed many summers on their Tollycraft in Desola-tion Sound, and traveling to Hawaii. Marjane preceded him in death in 2004. Four children, 11 grandchildren, and 10 great-grandchildren, along with other family members and many friends, survive Jim.

Frank Hanawalt ’43 died on Aug. 18. He was 87 years old. Born in Tacoma and raised in Puyallup, Frank was an early civil rights advocate. When many of his Japanese-American friends were interned, he created a program to help provide shoes for them. Frank served as a lieutenant in the Navy during World War II, stationed in the South Pacific aboard the destroyer escort George E. Davis from 1943 to 1946. A year before he shipped out, Frank met his future wife, Jean Allen. A courtship of daily letters ensued while he was away, which led to their marriage only 10 days after he returned. The couple made its home in Seattle and had three sons, Peter, David, and John. Frank went on to earn his master’s degree from the University of Wash-ington and became a teacher with Seattle Public Schools. He taught at both Cleveland and Queen Anne high schools, later serving as vice principal of Ballard and Roosevelt high schools. In 1959 at the age of 37, Frank became the principal at Garfield High School and later at Franklin High School. He also helped draft the plan that desegregated Seattle schools. Frank retired in 1985 and enjoyed clamming, boat- ing, reading, and gardening at the family’s beach cottage in Redondo, Wash., until he was asked to be the executive director of the Haas Foundation. The group works to improve the quality of life for needy secondary students in communities throughout the state of Washington. Frank was preceded in death by his wife of 50 years. He leaves his three sons, nine grandchildren, including Bill Hanawalt ’01, two great-grandchildren, his sister, Ruth Hanawalt Nelsen ’44, and other family and friends.

Mary Mladinov Sutlovich ’48 died on May 20, at nearly 90 years of age. She was born in Gig Harbor, Wash., and raised in a Croatian fishing family in Tacoma, attending Stadium High School. Mary had a weekly radio program on KMO Radio titled “The Croatian Hour” for 10 years. She later held a federal position with the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers at Fort Lewis, Wash., where she met and later married Ludwig Sutlovich in 1945. The two moved to Seattle’s Magnolia district, where they raised their family. Mary later rejoined the workforce, employed by the draft board during the Vietnam War. She later worked for the Federal Aviation Administration as the editor for its weekly internal newsletter. Mary also was a contributor to their national publication the FAA Flyer. She earned awards for her work in furthering the federal women’s program, for work on the civil rights and human relations committee, and for helping type certify the Boeing 757 and 767 jet airplanes. Mary retired in 1988 after 25 years of federal service. She was a member of several organizations, including the Croatian Fraternal Union and the AIAA. Survivors include four children and four grandchildren.

Russell Keyes ’49 passed away on July 13, one month
prior to his 85th birthday. Born in Tacoma, he was a star athlete at Stadium High School. Russ became the Washington state heavyweight wrestling champion. He joined the Marines during World War II and served in the 1st Marine Division as a scout and sniper in the South Pacific. Russ attended CPS after the war and played football for the Loggers. He married Constance Espeland '49 and worked for his father-in-law’s DeSoto dealership in Tacoma as a mechanic and salesperson, later owning Keyes Ford in Gig Harbor. Russ was successful in area real estate development, building condominiums in Kirkland, Wash. He also bought Newport Yacht Basin in Bellevue and was the first developer in the Northwest to convert marinas to condominium moorage. He and his family resided on Mercer Island for 39 years. In retirement he enjoyed boating, travel, and rebuilding anything that needed fixing. His wife, four children, six grandchildren, and one great-grandchild survive Russ.

John Mathewson '50 died on June 9 at the age of 84. Born in Vancouver, British Columbia, he moved to Tacoma at a young age and attended area schools. John served in the Army Air Corps during World War II. After college he worked for the Department of Social and Health Services for more than 30 years. Preceded in death by his wife, Shirley, survivors are three daughters, seven grandchildren, and 10 great-grandchildren.

Vanette Chenoweth Chase '53 was born in Koyukuk, Alaska, on March 25, 1930, and passed away on June 11 in Seattle. As a longtime educator, she taught biology and chemistry at Everett Community College and at the University of Washington. Van also spent most of her adult life advocating for health care for Native Americans. She served as the board chair of the Seattle Indian Health Board from 1974 to 1976, and then worked for the University of Washington as a counselor and program director for the Health and Sciences Minority Students Program. In 1988 she began work for the federal government at the Indian Health Service office in Rockville, Md., as a senior planner and analyst. Van returned to Seattle in 1992 to work with the Centers for Disease Control and Prevention as a regional public health advisor. She retired in 2000, but returned to teaching at the Northwest Indian College. Three sons, a brother, and their families survive Van.

Warren Anderson '54 died on Aug. 10 after a long illness. He was 83 years old. Warren was a 1944 Stadium High School graduate and served in the Army for two years. He attended CPS and photography school and worked for Tacoma's News Tribune for 30 years. Warren and his wife, Geralyn, enjoyed traveling throughout the U.S. and Europe. He was a longtime member of Grace Baptist Church in Tacoma. He was known for his humor, artistic talents, and adventurous spirit. His wife of 56 years, three children, and six grandchildren survive Warren.

Charles Caddey '54 passed away peacefully at home on Father’s Day, June 21. He was 81 years old. Chuck graduated from Stadium High School in 1946 and then enlisted in the U.S. Navy for two years. He attended both Northwestern University and Puget Sound and was active in the Sigma Nu fraternity at both schools. While in Tacoma Chuck worked at KTNT-TV and was the managing editor of Channel magazine. In 1964 he went to work as a production editor at the University of Washington, retiring in 1987. Chuck's hobbies included coaching Little League baseball, gardening as a Master Gardener for 19 years, reading to his grandchildren, and more recently, lawn bowling. His wife, Marjorie, four daughters, and nine grandchildren, survive Chuck.

Cecil Bell '57 was diagnosed with pancreatic cancer at the beginning of June 2009 and passed away on July 13. He was 74 years old. Cecil and his family moved from Nashville, Tenn., to Richland, Wash., when he was in the fourth grade. He graduated from Richland High School in 1953. At Puget Sound Cecil was a member of the Sigma Chi fraternity. After undergraduate studies he was awarded a Rockefeller Brothers Theological Fellowship to study at Boston University. Deciding that psychology was his field, Cecil earned his master's degree in general psychology from BYU in 1960. He was then selected for the U.S. Air Force Officer Training School and on completion was assigned to the Office of Special Investigations, working in counterintelligence and criminal investigations. After military service Cecil earned his Ph.D. in social psychology and personality theory. He taught for 30 years at the University of Washington Foster School of Business in the Department of Management and Organization. Cecil is the author of numerous publications and the co-author of a book titled Organization Development: Behavioral Science Interventions for Organization Improvement. His wife of 41 years, Dianne Wotton Bell '61, along with two siblings, and six nieces and nephews survive Cecil.

Robert W. Winskill '47 died on July 9. He was 83. While a student at Puget Sound, Bob wrote for The Trail. He was, first, a businessman, but for many years and up to the time of his death he also wrote a weekly column for the Marin Scope Community Newspapers in California. Bob always e-mailed these columns to us here at Arches, and we read in them many kind, funny, and observant stories of life in the North End of Tacoma: On growing tomatoes in the tepid Northwest; on playing checkers with his great uncle, a retired Methodist circuit preacher; on Olympia oysters; on founding modern electronics ("Remember the phone booth?" he wrote, "The cubicle that allowed you to have a private conversation in a public place?"); and on his first car, a red '47 Ford convertible. ("There was a button on the floorboard that changed the radio station, a totally unnecessary device. It did amaze dates, though.")

Almost exactly a year ago, before he went in for a major surgery, the details of which he declined to divulge, Bob, the esteemed journalist, sent us his Who’s Who entry to keep on file, just in case things didn’t work out at the hospital. We told him then thanks for his thoroughness, but we didn’t expect to be referring to it anytime soon. Alas, such was not the case. This is the information the entry contained, with additional details from family:

Bob was born in Tacoma on Oct. 30, 1925. He attended Washington Elementary School, Mason Junior High, and Stadium High School. After service in the U.S. Army during World War II, he graduated from the College of Puget Sound. He was an Eagle Scout, an avid outdoorsman, an accomplished mountain climber (a summit guide on Mount Rainier), and a skier. He and his brother, Ed, often reminded others they still had their original REI cards ... from 1951.

Bob moved to San Francisco in 1954 to work for the Ray Oil Burner Company at the behest of his father, Edward F. Winskill, who was a longtime dealer for the company. Bob held a succession of executive positions at the Ray Burner Co., at that time the oldest manufacturer of combustion equipment in the world. In 1957 he became vice president of Western Boiler Co. of Los Angeles, and in 1965 was appointed president of Orr and Sembower Inc. of Middleburg, Penn. In 1980 he founded Combustion Systems Associates, a firm that specialized in marketing combustion technology in China and other countries. He was one of the pioneers of American trade with China in the 1970s.

Bob was a member of the Olympic Club (San Francisco), the Sausalito Rotary Club, and many professional organizations.

In 1960 Bob built a cabin in Homestead, Calif., on the ridge above Mill Valley. Over the years it evolved into a beautiful, rustic home in the trees overlooking the valley. He later acquired a ranch on the Russian River in Healdsburg, north of San Francisco, where he hunted, entertained his many friends, and established a vineyard. Although he sold his grapes to area wineries, Bob liked to make wine and became quite a connoisseur of reds. At the time of his death Bob resided in Sausalito, in a home he built with his partner, where he was known for his many gatherings of friends, his cooking, and his quick wit and love of debate.

Bob was preceded in death by his parents, Edward F. and Margaret Winskill, and his brother, Edward M. Winskill (DDS) '44, of Tacoma. He is survived by his partner, Ghodrat Kholsht; by his niece, Elizabeth Winskill Friedrich of Kennewick, Wash.; and nephews Ed, John, and Don Winskill of Tacoma, and Bob and Jim Winskill of Gig Harbor.

He was a friend of this magazine, and he will be missed. — Chuck Luce
John Jameson '60 died of prostate and bone cancer on April 24. He was 75 years old. John taught in Seattle for 11 years as a band and orchestra director at Sealth and Franklin high schools and at Genesee Hill Elementary School. He later earned his Master of Education degree from the University of Washington. John and his wife, Karen Tucker Jameson, then moved to Ferndale, Wash., where he served as a teacher and administrator for 32 years. He was very active in theater in Whatcom County, where he worked with the Bellingham Theatre Guild, acting in and directing many productions. Other interests included playing online bridge with people from around the world, reading, and enjoying meals with family and friends. John's wife of 53 years and their two children survive him.

Terry McGowan Kinnaman '61, P'86 lost a determined and courageous battle with non-small-cell lung cancer on June 27. She was 70 years old. Terry was a 1956 graduate of Aquinas Academy in Tacoma, and she was an active member of the Alpha Phi sorority while in college. Later, she served as a chapter advisor for the sorority at Puget Sound for many years. Terry taught school in Stockton, Calif., and in Tacoma at Boze, Rogers, Jennie Reed, and Lowell elementary schools. She was very involved with the Tacoma Education Association, serving two terms as vice president. Terry also was active in the Washington Education Association and the National Education Association, along with other professional and social groups. She was a member of St. Charles Borromeo Church in Tacoma and St. Elizabeth Seaton Catholic Church in Sun City, Ariz., where the Kinnamans wintered for 13 years. Survivors include her husband, Dick Kinnaman '61, two children including Kristine Kinnaman Kramer '86, two grandchildren, a large extended family, and many friends.

Thelma Shipley Schiller '64 died on Aug. 5. She was 94. Thelma was born in Chicago and enlisted as a recruiter in the Army prior to the start of World War II. In 1943 she met and married Richard Schiller '60, who was in the Navy. After the war Thelma was devoted to raising her family and writing. Richard and family were transferred several times and finally settled in Bremerton, Wash. While raising four children, they both completed their educations at Puget Sound. Richard taught at area schools in Port Orchard, Wash., while Thelma took care of their children and continued her writing. Over the years she published poems and stories in various magazines and books. Richard preceded her in death in 1992. Her four children, 13 grandchildren, eight great-grandchildren, and five great-great-grandchildren survive Thelma.

Anton Merkel '69 passed away on July 13 at the age of 70. He and his family moved from North Dakota to Tacoma in 1955. Tony graduated from Stadium High School and was active in politics, serving as president of the Pierce County Young Republicans in 1966. He held numerous jobs while growing up and eventually owned his own business. Tony enjoyed being near the water and vacationed annually with his family at the ocean. He was a member of Good Shepherd Lutheran Church and was active on the building committee, serving two terms as president and vice president. His wife of 47 years, Lois, their three children, two grandchildren, and other family members survive Tony.

Katherine Johnson Zimmer- man '69 died on July 26 at the age of 63. She grew up in Vancouver, Wash., and graduated from Fort Vancouver High School. Kathy attended the University of Washington and toured with Up With People, and then graduated from Puget Sound. She later attended graduate school at Portland State University for a year. In 1971 Kathy began work as a probation officer for Multnomah County, Ore. She met and married Lin Zimmerman in 1972. In 1975 Kathy was the first woman hired in the District of Oregon as a probation officer, retiring in 1996 as the deputy chief U.S. probation officer for the District of Oregon. Kathy also was an artist and enjoyed painting, drawing, wood carving, and working with fused glass. In retirement she and Lin enjoyed traveling. Kathy is survived by her husband of 37 years, their two sons, one grandson, and other family members and friends.

Bruce Palmer '75 was born on Aug. 7, 1952, and died July 20. At his request no services were held. His wife of 35 years, Carolyn, and two sisters survive Bruce.

Margaret "Peggy" Atwood Schuster '77 passed away on May 20. She was 53 years old. Peggy was a 1973 Minnetonka High School graduate, and finished her undergraduate education and master's degree at the University of Minnesota. She taught at The Blake School in Wayzata, Minn., for 20 years, leaving her teaching position in 2000. Along with nurturing her own children's education, she remained active as a volunteer in the Blake community. Peggy's other interests included involvement in the Minnesota Landscape Arboretum, Skijammers Ski and Snowboard School, teaching Sunday school, garden and book clubs, and walking her dogs. She will be remembered for her passion for teaching, her love of life, and for her positive attitude and smile. Survivors are her husband of 17 years, Martin, two sons, and numerous other family members and friends including her sister, Betsy Atwood Massie '79.

Lester "Reed" Richardson '82 died on June 23 at the age of 67. He was born in Texas to a military family and was raised in Washington state. Reed served in the Army for two years, including a tour of duty in Vietnam. He later joined the Washington State Patrol while earning his degree in business administration. Reed had a successful career as an accountant and also taught classes at Pierce College. In 1999 he relocated to Southern California. Reed was a member of St. Michael Catholic Church in Poway and also an active member of the Knights of Columbus. He also volunteered for International Relief Teams in San Diego, helping victims of the 2003 Cedar Fire. Reed's hobbies included woodworking and golf. Survivors are his wife, Terese, their seven children, four grandchildren, and other members of the extended family.

Kathleen Sain M.F.A. '82 died at her home in Pullman, Wash., on Aug. 4. She was 58. Kathy grew up in Colorado Springs, Colo., and received her bachelor's degree at the University of Colorado at Boulder. While working on her master's at Puget Sound, Kathy spent a year in Kyoto, Japan, studying pottery. She worked as a teaching assistant, art instructor, and graphic artist before moving to Pullman in 1987. There she began a 22-year career at Washington State University libraries in the technical services division. Kathy also was a technical editor for graduate students. She is survived by her sister, Linda.

Ben Dyre '85 passed away on June 11 after an extended illness. He was 57 years old. Born in Osaka, Japan, Ben was raised in Kobe until age 12. He then spent many years in the Seattle and Auburn areas until moving to Reno, Nev., 10 years ago. Ben also earned a theology degree from Community Chapel and Bible Training Center and his chemical dependency counseling degree from Highline Community College. He worked for The Boeing Company in the human resources department for 15 years. Ben was a resident and volunteer at the Victory Outreach Seattle program for men. He was very musical and enjoyed playing the banjo, singing, and dancing. He leaves his three children, many extended-family members, and numerous friends.

Vicki Baker M.Ed. '87 died on June 3 from complications of late-stage, early-onset Alzheimer's disease. She was 64. Vicki was raised in and attended schools in Lewiston, Idaho. After high school graduation she married Edward Baker and attended Lewis-Clark State College, graduating in 1967. Vicki taught high school English in Clarkston, Wash., for three years before she and her family moved to Bremerton, Wash., where she taught high school English for 34 years. Vicki also managed an antique space in Port Orchard for a few years before she retired. As a lifelong artist she drew and painted and enjoyed visiting museums and collecting art. Vicki also played the piano and sang in two church choirs in Bremerton. When she moved to Longview, Wash., in 2004 to live with her mother, Vicki helped establish the American Association of University Women endowed scholarship at Lower Columbia College. Her son, two grandsons, her mother, and other family members survive Vicki.

George Stowell '87 died on Aug. 10, after 78 days in intensive care following lung transplant surgery that was required due to alpha-1 antitrypsin deficiency. Alpha-1 is a genetic condition that can result in serious, chronic lung and/or liver disease. He was 54 years old. George grew up in Olalla, Wash. He joined the Air Force and moved to Texas. When he returned to the Northwest, he married his former neighbor, Leslie Nelson. They had two daughters. George was employed by The Boeing Company. In his spare time he enjoyed camping with family and friends and rafting on the Nisqually River. After George and Leslie divorced, he traveled to China and the Philippines. He met his second wife, Mercy, at a coffee shop in Gig Harbor. Survivors include his wife, two daughters, a step-daughter, his parents, three siblings, and five nieces and nephews.
They've still got game! Dubbing themselves the "Logger Jams," these former Puget Sound basketball players (plus one) won the 50 and older division at the 2009 Spokane Hoopfest on June 28. Hoopfest is touted as the "biggest 3-on-3 basketball tournament on the planet." Celebrating their victory, from left: Terry Schaplow (a former Montana State player), Tim Evans '78, cheerleader Mildred Brown Boyd '38, Ned Delmore (attended UPS '70-'72 and is married to Mildred's daughter, Janet Boyd Delmore '69), and Mike Bourn '70.

Sheldon Goldberg '67 and wife Waltraud celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary in September along with their son, Richard Goldberg '83, and daughter-in-law Stormy Johnson Goldberg '84, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary a few weeks later. To mark these significant occasions, the entire Goldberg family, including daughter Kerstin and her son, Barrett, and Richard and Stormy's two children, went on a cruise to the Caribbean in July. They enjoyed snorkeling, sailing, and sightseeing. Sheldon, a retired lieutenant colonel with the U.S. Air Force, also tells us that in June he was elected to the National Executive Committee of Jewish War Veterans (JWV) of the United States for the Department of Maryland. When not traveling or working for the JWV, Sheldon is writing his Ph.D. dissertation at the University of Maryland. Back row, from left: Richard, Stormy, Rachel, Kerstin, Aaron, and Barrett. Front row: Sheldon and Waltraud.

Wazzu grad Steve Dugge P'97 (left), Tri-Delta sisters Pam Wiles Dugge '69, P'97 and Andrea Dirkes Huss '70, and Andrea's husband, Chris Huss B.A.'69, J.D.'75 (Theta Chi), celebrated their 40th anniversaries together in Cabo San Lucas, Mexico, in February. Andrea and Pam were freshman-year roommates.

Tera Harding Letzing '99 writes: "My husband and I had our first baby on Oct. 26, 2008. His name is Paul, and he weighed 8 pounds at birth. He's nearly a year old and doing great." Tera is an assistant professor of psychology at Idaho State University.

Houston Dougharty '83 was "left home alone" in Grinnell, Iowa, in July, while wife Kimberly Pine Dougharty '90 and their kids were in Gig Harbor, Wash., visiting her folks. Houston, vice president for student affairs at Grinnell College, was working and teaching a grad class at Drake (in Des Moines). However, he did take a weekend off to go to New York City to celebrate his 48th birthday! He writes: "While there, I saw nine shows in four days (a blast, off- and on-Broadway). I also connected with five albums: Laura Heywood '01, who works at Sirius Radio; Jeri Hurd '83, librarian at King Low Heywood Thomas prep school in Connecticut, and the characters in the photo. From left: Rick Hinkson '80, me, Darrel Frost '84, and Justin Garland '03. Rick and Darrel live in NYC, but Justin just happened to be in town!"
Roger Valdez '90 sends this update: "Last spring some of us had a reunion of sorts. Both Ketty Garman Loeb '97 and I work for the Sightline Institute, a sustainability 'think tank' based in Seattle. I started work there in April. Ketty and I had someone in common: Professor Emeritus of Philosophy Lawrence Stern. I studied with Larry as a philosophy major. Ketty knows Larry through her husband, Paul Loeb, current professor in the philosophy department. Larry was in town, so we got together with a couple of other philosophy majors at a sushi spot in Ballard. Ketty had just returned from leading a monthlong trip to China with students from Lakeside School." Above photo, from left: Ketty; Matt Bean '89, Matt's son, Caleb, Katey King Bean '91, and Larry. Roger adds: "I just got married on Aug. 8, 2009, to Emily Bourcier at Saint Mark's Cathedral in Seattle." Below photo: Roger, at his wedding with wife Emily. Alumni in attendance included: Katey and Matt Bean, Eric Wohlschlegel '91, Greg Butler '90, Eric Bailey '91, and Laurie Zettler '90.

Lindsay McCann '01 writes: "I visited the UPS campus for the first time since graduation during the spring 2009 prospective students' weekend. I was there to attempt to convince my niece, Maggie Gelbwaks (left), who was visiting campus from New Hampshire, to select UPS as her college of choice. I'm pleased to announce that Maggie is now part of the Class of 2013! As for myself, my husband and I moved from Los Angeles back to my hometown, Portland, Ore., in the fall of 2008. We are thrilled to have Maggie so close by, and we look forward to many visits to UPS in the coming years."

Erin Speck '00 and David Goodykoontz were married on June 6, 2009, at historic Timberline Lodge on Mount Hood, Ore. The wedding party included maid of honor Natalie Jones '01, and photographers Scott Schoeggl '99 and Laura Haycock Schoeggl '00, owners of Wallflower Photography in Tacoma. Sticking with the mountain theme, the two were engaged in August 2008 on Grandfather Mountain, N.C. Erin works as an emergency management analyst at the Homeland Security Institute in Washington, D.C. Dave, a West Virginia native, is a senior auditor at the Department of Defense. From left: Scott, Laura, Kirstin Butcher Bayer '01, Natalie, the groom and bride, James Finn '00, and Zach Tyler B.S. '98, B.A. '00.

Lani Keller '01 and Tophere Carroll were married at Lani's grandfather's house in Chugiak, Alaska, on June 27, 2009. Tophere's big sis Katie Carroll '95 performed the wedding ceremony. From left: Joy Fischer '00, Kat O'Donohue Munn '01, Moriah Love '00, Tim Morelli '01, Angie Bakke '01, Diana Bethurum '01, Seth Broman '00, Micah Shotel '02, Tara Clews Wagner '01, Megan Kuhlmann '01, Katie, the (levitating) bride; the (kneeling) groom, Tophere, a UC Santa Cruz grad; and Margo Middaugh. Lani and Tophere both received their Ph.D.s from the University of California, San Francisco, and continue to live in San Francisco.
Bekah Huges ’02 and Pete Nelson ’02 were married on Oct. 13, 2008, at Meadowlark Gardens in Vienna, Va. UPS classmates and friends were in attendance, back, from left: Fletcher Davis ’02, Jacob Richman, Kirsten Volness ’02, Mike Chata-Morse ’02, the bride and groom, Aaron Maroni ’02, Carmen Caruso ’03, Nate Schildmeyer ’02, Jewel Greenberg ’02, Jillian Armstrong, and Garth Butcher ’03. Front, from left: Doug Steen ’02 and Lynn Koehler ’03.

Kristine Erickson Parker B.A. ’01, M.A.T. ’03 and Bill Parker ’01 welcomed their first child, James Kenneth Parker, in February 2008. Kristine earned a M.A. in humanities from The University of Chicago in June. Jamie is 18 months old in this family photo, taken in North Carolina this past August.

Steph Kotas ’04 graduated from Kansas State University’s College of Veterinary Medicine in May. Joining her for the celebration were Loggers Torri Anderson ’04, left, and Inez Soto ’04, right. Steph completed her training in Kansas City and is now working for Banfield, The Pet Hospital, in Wichita, Kan.

Former Schiff Hall roommates and friends, from left: Alison Jackson Dennison ’01, Victoria Butt Jones ’02, Anna Zimmerman ’02, Julie Kamerrer ’02, and Alison’s dog, Kassi. Victoria was back in the Northwest from New York, and the four were able to meet and catch up while on a hike up Tiger Mountain near Issaquah, Wash., on July 3.

Christina Jensen ’03 married Josh Litter on May 16, 2009, in Santa Barbara wine country. From left: Ian Courtnage ’05, Tiffany Lordan Courtnage ’04, the groom and bride, Heather Schmidt Barnwell ’03, Janna Blsetti ’03, and Helen Hoppock Lubetkin ’01.
From left: Kyle Longie, Shelley Gordon '03, Beth Taimi '03, and Dusty Marcell Longie '03 who ran in the inaugural Rock 'n' Roll Seattle Marathon on June 27, 2009. Shelley and Beth were happy to run their first (and last) marathon under 4:30:00!

Eric Johnson '03 graduated from Oregon Health and Science University School of Medicine in June. An impromptu reunion took place when several UPS friends flew in from all over the country to surprise Eric at his party in Portland, Ore. Back row, from left: Andrew Willis '03, Andrew Anson '03, Erik Swanson '03, Eric, Tad Johnson '09, and James Pittman. Front row, from left: Kerry Os­walt Truell '03, Heather Gibb '03, Elizabeth Marsh Johnson '03, Taylor Ash '09, Liz Perry '03, and Sarah Marsh York '00. Brent Truell '03 also was present, though not pictured.

Lindsay Petersen '04 and David Conger '05 were married on April 18, 2009, in Kirkland, Wash., at the Woodmark Hotel on Lake Washington. Loggers who shared in the celebration, from left: Jason Shaw '05, Professor of Business and Leadership Jeffrey Matthews. Kyle Burkett '04, Jennifer Workman Burkett '04, Kate Su­dar Sprague '04, Liesen Ekman '05, Kate Pipal '05, Vanessa Hyndman '05, Brooke Rennick '05, David Gibson '05, Allison Clark '05, Katie Carlson B.A.'05, M.A.T.'06, the bride and groom, Dan Moore '04, BLP Program Assistant Tami Hulbert '84, Nick Da Valle '05, retired Director of the Business Leadership Program Thomas Schiller, Loren Brandrup '04, and Professor Emeritus of Business and Leadership John Dickson P'84. Dave works at Microsoft and as a freelance photogra­pher. Lindsay completed her M.B.A. in 2007 and works for Boeing Commercial Airplanes in program planning. The newlyweds live in Issaquah, Wash.
A Phil Edry '04 and Mary Hunn '05 were married on Oct. 19, 2008, at Kubota Gardens in Seattle. Their reception was held at the Columbia City Theater, just two blocks from where the couple rent a house in Seattle. Many Puget Sound friends joined them on their big day. From left (and good luck following this): Virginia Philbrook '05, Wes Andrews '04, Erin Cronshaw B.M.'06, M.A.T.'08, Nik Perleros '04, Tracy Hagen '09, Danya Clevenger '07, Susan Graf '03, Elizabeth Hollingsworth '05, Will Schindler '06, Jenni Cole '05, Joshua Haberman '04, Megan Ahiers '06, Jolie Greenmyer '05, Cori Hyler Durdy '05, Jason Golden '04, the bride, Heather Hougum Bede B.M.'05, M.A.T.'06, the groom, Adrian Engelken '05, Jenny Mosher '05, Colin Greenman '01, Gretchen Frederich '06, Kathryn Philbrook '02, Cheryl Budisch Steighner '04, Ashley Bates '05, Erik Steighner '03, Van Lang Pham '07, and Nora Palenchar Golden B.M.'04, M.A.T.'06. Mary has worked in project administration for the McKinstry Co., a mechanical contractor, for the past three years, and Phil is a Microsoft Dynamics CRM specialist with Altriva Solutions in Bellevue, Wash. The two also are active in Tthe Esoterics, a Seattle-based choral ensemble, where Phil sings and Mary volunteers.

A Enjoying the summer weather and company at the Logger Club board of directors and athletic department’s annual summer BBQ, from left: Pamela Ulrich; former Logger swim coach and Professor of Physical Education Don Duncan; Logger Club board president Allison McCurdy Kalalau B.A.’03, M.A.T.’04; and the evening’s host, Ken McGill ’61.

A Emily Miller B.M.’05, M.A.T.’07 married Nils Wickman on Aug. 2, 2008, in Ashland, Ws. The couple were married by the pastor who baptized them both. Loggers in attendance included: maid of honor Christy Fisher ’06, Maggie Halmo ’05, Chad McCann B.S.’05, D.P.T.’08, Skylar Bihi ’08, Jessica Johnson B.S.’05, D.P.T.’07, Josh Haberman ’04, Elizabeth Hollingsworth ’05, and Lahlae Habibi ’07. Emily and Nils live in Tacoma, where Emily teaches junior high school choir and theater, and Nils works for Russell Investments.

A Carrie Peterson ’04 and Joel Smith ’04 met during their sophomore year at UPS and were married in Burbank, Calif., in April 2009. Alumni in attendance, from left: Emily Ehrlich-Gruber ’04, the groom, Jeff Haydon ’97, the bride, Rebecca Schaechter Leavitt ’04, Sara Staller Hatayama ’04, and Greg Hatayama B.S.’04, M.A.T.’05. Carrie works in online advertising and Joel is a software developer. The couple reside in Burbank.
Michael Hoppin Read ’05 and Meg Demment were married on April 19, 2008, in their hometown of Woodland, Calif., beneath redwood and oak trees. Alumni who attended the wedding, back from left: Jed Adler ’05, Benjamin Avery ’04, Drew Stefan ’04, Coreena Affleck ’05, Will Oppenheimer B.A. ’04, M.A.T. ’05, Rob “Touchdown Jesus” Clements B.A. ’05, M.A.T. ’07, Bryce Johnson ’04, Kyle Mohagen B.A. ’05, M.A.T. ’06, John Butz ’05, Dana Kaiser Smith ’05, Zachery Luce ’05, the groom, Bridget Whelan ’04, the bride, Jason Shaw ’05, Elana Malmer ’05, Lucy Cosgrove ’05, and Jenny LoBue ’05. Front, from left: Katy Quinn ’04, Erin Carlson ’04, Kari Kristensen ’04, and Matthew Beckman ’05.

Tara Wood ’05 sends this update: “I married my best friend, Marc Dailey, on July 4, 2009, and had almost my entire soccer team from UPS in attendance. Every one of my bridesmaids was a former soccer teammate, and it was the most memorable weekend of my life.” Back, from left: Erin Williams ’06, Alek White ’06, bridesmaid Elizabeth Pitman ’06, maid of honor Kate Demers B.A. ’06, M.A.T. ’08, Tara, bridesmaid Jenny Conti ’08, bridesmaid Lauren Gehring ’08, bridesmaid Victoria Troatta ’05, Abbie Ogaard ’07, Bird Folsom ’08, and Jessica Fritz ’05. Front, from left: Bridget Stoloe ’05, Katy Daly ’07, Nikki Graff ’09, Jenna Dwiggins ’07, and Lea John ’07. The couple live in Albuquerque, N.M., where Tara is the career services director at a local college.

These alumni gathered to celebrate (and mourn) the last day of lift operations at Alta Ski Resort in Salt Lake City, where it’s customary to dress in crazy costumes to end the ski season on a proper note. From left: Jon Gately ’07, Lexi Dowdall ’08, Chase La Madrid-Engel ’08, Peter Rehage ’08, and, in the amazing one-piece jean suit, Caitlin Shea ’08. It was noted that Peter had a heck of a sunburn the next day! Lexi sends this update: “Jon works for Beaver Creek Mountain and as an EMT for the Eagle County Ambulance service in Colorado. He happened to be in SLC for the last day of Alta skiing. Caitlin was in town to ski for a few weeks following her employment as a ski instructor for Jackson Hole, Wyo. Chase was working for Park City Mountain Resort lift operations. And Peter and I live in Salt Lake City and skied 80 days this year at Alta and Snowbird … so yeah, just a bunch of ski rats, really!”

Backstage at Bumbershoot 2009! Several former student events programmers have taken their ASUPS experiences into public event production. This “reunion” of former student programmers at Bumbershoot, Seattle’s annual Labor Day Weekend music and arts festival, spans the past 40 years. From left: Bob Rosner ’80, Neil Murphy ’70, Dana Nunnelly ’76, Van Pham ’07, longtime Student Programs Director Serni Solidarios (we claim him as a Logger even though he did graduate from another Tacoma university), Adam Knight ’09, Gretchen DeGroot Lenihan ’99, Whitney Mackman ’06, and Michael Chandler ’00.
The

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— Clay Ross '09, M.A.T. '10

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