



What does 125 mean to you?

By JACK TODD

Welcome back everyone! What you're holding now is a very special edition *The Trail*. Why, you ask? Because, simply, this semester we will be turning 125 years old, and this edition is meant to celebrate that.

To commemorate this milestone, we've asked members of the faculty, staff and student body for submissions answering the deceptively simple question, "What does 125 mean to you?" Unsurprisingly, what we found was that while we all live as members of a single community, the University has affected each of us in myriad different ways.

For some, Puget Sound represents family and friends; for others it is a place of growth; and still for others Puget Sound is used as a means of tracing their lineage.

For all of us, Puget Sound is a place where we can learn, where we can feel at home and where we know we'll always be welcome.

We hope you enjoy this brief edition of *The Trail*, and we hope that as you read you ask yourself the question, "What does 125 mean to you?"

And one to grow on: Celebrating 125 years young

By RON THOMAS
President

We are 125. We are old. The fact is there are not many organizations that opened their doors in 1888 in Tacoma that are still around, technically only three—*The News Tribune*, Multi-Care and us. A bank and an insurance company are still here, too, but have been taken over by large national corporations located out of state. We are one of a very few who have succeeded in enduring through good times and bad. When you consider that Tacoma had only recently been incorporated as a city when our founders established this University to be a national model here in the newest part of the country, when the State of Washington was not yet even a state in the union, the University of Puget Sound is really a rather venerable place. We have been around.

In fact, we've been around long enough to occupy five different campuses in Tacoma, plus one in Portland during a particularly tough year around these parts (1898-99). A city just to the south and west of us, hoping to draw our campus to another site on the Sound in the early part of the 19th century, is named after us: University Place. UP is still a "place" without a "university."

Across a century and a quarter—through two world wars, the Great Depression, the tumult of the sixties, the Civil Rights movement, a man on the moon, disco, endless uprisings in the Middle East, 9/11 and the Great Recession of 2008—we've seen fit to change our

name three times. We started out in 1888 as Puget Sound University. By 1903, we thought University of Puget Sound sounded better. Then in 1914, we figured, we are really a great small college, not a university, so let's call ourselves the College of Puget Sound—and we did. By 1960, with the addition of a law school, a school of business, branch campuses in Seattle and the South Sound and graduate programs in a lot of fields, we really had become a comprehensive university more than a college, so we changed our name back to University of Puget Sound. By the early 1970s, times had changed again, and so did we: we decided we should focus, excel, pare down on those graduate programs and branch campuses and return to our original mission. Rather than being a good university, we would be a great undergraduate residential college with only select graduate programs.

And so we have become. Since the 1970s Puget Sound has been awarded a coveted Phi Beta Kappa chapter, classification by the Carnegie Foundation as a top-tier national liberal arts college, and, most recently, designation as "A College That Changes Lives," one of only forty in the nation. Our graduates have been recognized as Rhodes, Goldwater, Udall, and National Science Foundation scholars. In the last decade, the University has been acknowledged as one of the leaders among baccalaureate colleges for producing Fulbright scholars, Peace Corps volunteers, and graduates who go on to earn PhDs, as well as having a faculty that has

been awarded more recognition for teaching excellence in the Carnegie/CASE national professor of the year program than any other college or university in the state. Not bad.

We are a great college. We just don't want to change our name again. That's why we often just call ourselves, "Puget Sound." Those two words that name the great body of water upon whose shores we have always been sited have formed the common denominator of all our monikers across 125 years—PSU, UPS, CPS, Puget Sound.

All those changes in name and location might make us sound a little confused about ourselves. But I like to think of it differently. I think of us as an ambitious place and people. Restless. Never satisfied. Always ready for a challenge. We want to excel, be better than we were. Onward. Upward. "To the Heights," the phrase that has been on our official seal since day one, is still the clarion call that summons us to be more, be better, be different.

These characteristics are the qualities of youth. We are 125 years old, but we are also forever young. What has always charmed and challenged me about this college—from the first day I stepped on campus ten years ago—is that we are consistently summoned by the promise of our future rather than motivated by the traditions of our past (as is the case at many other colleges I know well). Sometimes we might wish we had a little more in the way of tradition to pass on from generation to generation. But when innovation is your greatest tradition, you tend

to change things a lot. We are old. But we are also always young here at Puget Sound. That's why our student newspaper is called *The Trail* rather than, say, *The Summit*. We are still on our way somewhere. We haven't got there yet. It's why our yearbook is named *Tamanawas*, an old Salish term meaning, "coming of age." We are more interested in who we are becoming than in what we have done. We aren't there yet; we are still on our way.

One tradition that runs deep and expresses both sides of that coin is the hatchet. Hack, Hack. Chop, Chop. The hatchet has naturally become our symbol. But it has not always been so. The original Hatchet was already old when students first discovered it in 1908, stored in the insulation of a campus barn they were helping to tear down to make way for a new building back at the corner of Sixth and Sprague—a mile or so away from our present campus. Those enterprising students recognized at once this carpenter's ax, which they called "the Hatchet," was a fitting symbol for a college with athletic teams named the Loggers, and instantly adopted it as a sacred totem.

In 1924, in one of its most memorable journeys, the Hatchet was held aloft by students as the college community followed President Edward H. Todd in a one-mile procession to this historic campus site, Puget Sound's final home. For decades the Hatchet has been an object of intrigue and mystery on campus, as Puget Sound students, renowned for their resourcefulness, etched their class years into the an-

cient handle and blade and plotted to steal it from and bequeath it to one another. The Hatchet began to vanish from campus for months, even years, only to resurface dramatically at a public event such as Homecoming. Legends abound with thrilling tales of the relic's disappearance and return, sometimes whisked away from campus by its bearer on horseback in a cloud of dust, sometimes dangled by a rope from a window of a fraternity, once concealed for years in a hollowed out book in the government documents section of Collins Library.

The Hatchet, actually a carpenter's ax, has an ax's blade and a hammer's head. Half hammer, half ax, it cuts and binds, slices and secures. It is a tool that enables the destruction of the old and the building of the new. It is an old instrument for a new future. It is, we might say, the means by which we continue our quest "To the Heights."

The future will bring us challenges, just as the past has. When we have encountered periods of significant change and transformation throughout our history, we have invariably returned to the basics: outstanding teaching and the cultivation of meaningfully enduring personal relationships. We have thrived through times of testing because of a steady focus on core mission and values, courage to be innovative in meeting the demands of the time, and resourcefulness in finding ways to do a lot with the resources we have. We will again.

Happy birthday, Puget Sound. We are 125. We are old. We are forever young.

UNIVERSITY OF PUGET SOUND

1888 — Puget Sound University founded	1903 — Institution renamed University of Puget Sound; Football goes undefeated for third straight year	1914 — Institution renamed College of Puget Sound	1924 — Puget Sound moves to Current Campus	1938 — Anderson Hall completed	1947 — Todd Hall completed; enrollment approaches 2,000
1893 — First class of four students graduates	1910 — Founding of <i>The Trail</i> ; nickname changed from “The Grizzlies” to “The Loggers”	1921 — First matriculation ceremony	1932 — Adelphian Concert Choir established	1941 — Student Union Building completed (now Kittredge)	1949 — Fieldhouse completed

By **KRISTINE BARTANEN**
Academic Vice President and Dean of the University

There are so many things to reflect upon in Puget Sound’s 125-year history that it is hard to choose a few central ideas. A century and a quarter of excellent faculty, who care deeply about teaching and about their students, comes first to my mind. I have always valued the clear commitment to teaching, fueled by scholarship, that is integral to Puget Sound; I know that commitment did not begin 25 or even 40 years

ago, but is a legacy reaching back through many generations to the founding teachers of the college.

Puget Sound teachers have long been devoted to preparing students for democratic citizenship and leadership, fundamental outcomes of a liberal arts education. Crucial to that preparation of citizen-leaders is development of students’ abilities to communicate effectively. Selected historical markers of that commitment include, in 1893, organization of the curriculum of Puget Sound University into five colleges, one of which was the

College of Expression and Oratory. Two years later, the student newspaper was founded.

In 1922, PSU students organized and were granted a charter for the Washington Alpha Chapter of Pi Kappa Delta, a national honorary for speakers and debaters. Annual oratory and debate competitions were common among campus literary societies (the old trophies are silver treasures) as well as between other colleges in the Pacific Northwest and across the nation. In 1925, for example, the “varsity season” included West

Virginia University, Albany College, Lawrence College and Willamette University. Professor of Philosophy John D. Regester (who later became dean, and after whom Regester Hall is named), joined the faculty in 1926 and also served as debate coach. Professor Charles T. Battin arrived in 1926, a builder and chair of our business and economics program after whom both the Battin Lounge in McIntyre Hall and an annual leadership award for a student who has displays significant potential for future service in the field of government are named; a founding

member of the national Pi Kappa Delta organization, Battin, in 1934, started the Puget Sound forensics tournaments that continue to this day and served as College of Puget Sound’s speech and debate coach for more than 30 years.

When the faculty re-articulated the educational goals for the University of Puget Sound in 1976, the ability to communicate effectively, both orally and in writing, remained strongly among them; the then new Core Curriculum included requirements in both areas and each department developed curriculum

By **DAN BURGARD**
Associate Professor of Chemistry

When asked to think about what 125 means to me, I look as I often do—to the Periodic Table of Elements. However, in this rare moment, I don’t find it to be much use. Element 125 has not yet been discovered. As those who have taken chemistry know, there exist electrons in s, p, d and even f orbitals but, interestingly, element 125 is theorized to be the first element with an electron in the “g” orbital! And that is where the Periodic Table left me hanging and wondering about scientific discoveries yet to be made.

So I tried planting myself in the shoes of the founding faculty of Puget Sound, wondering what they were thinking as they looked to the

Periodic Table at that time. During a recent walk through the library with its comprehensive display of our first 125 years, I was struck by one photograph in particular. It was a photo of professors from the 1920s and it included James Slater, whose legacy is honored in the Slater Natural History museum located in Thompson Hall.

The vintage of the photo led me to think about the science that was being done in the 20s by Slater and his colleagues. Amazingly, the periodic table, which is so important and yet so common in chemistry today, had only been conceived by Dimitri Mendeleev in 1869, less than 20 years before the college first opened its doors! There were only 66 elements on the table, and 52 have been discovered in these past

125 years. I think about what Slater and his colleagues were teaching then (and try my best to imagine Howarth being the Science building). I am in awe of the amazing discoveries that scientists of his day were able to make without all of the sophisticated instruments and technology that we have housed in Thompson/Harned today. Newton’s quote, “If I have seen further it is by standing on ye shoulders of Giants,” seems entirely fitting as I walk through our beautiful and storied campus. I cannot help but feel the contagious excitement that was certainly present for Slater, for his students, and for all who have walked among and on the shoulders of these giants between then and now.

By **MIKE VESETH, ‘72**
Professor of International Political Economy

Thinking about the University’s 125th anniversary makes me feel a bit like Lewis Carroll’s Alice confronting the Caterpillar’s mushroom. One side makes you grow taller and the other makes you grow smaller. The anniversary is at once humbling and empowering.

The humbling part comes when I consider how much bigger the University is than any one person’s experience of it. I think of myself as an old-time—I came here as a student in 1968 and returned to teach in 1975, so most of my personal history overlaps with the University’s. Yet my time here is pretty small when put into the 125-year context. The projects that I’ve

been part of are just a small part of the bigger picture that extends both back in history to 1888 and forward into an indefinite future. Thinking about the University in this context makes me realize how many thousands of students, faculty, staff, alumni and friends have played a part in building today’s Puget Sound and how many more will contribute in the future.

Thinking of the University this way is humbling, but empowering, too, because there is strength in numbers and together we’ve been able to create an institution that has changed thousands of lives and will continue to adapt and transform itself to meet the needs of future generations. Together we’ve been able to do so much more than any one of us could hope to accomplish alone. It makes me proud to be part of the University’s history.

By **GEORGE MILLS, BS ‘68, MS ‘72**
Associate Vice President for University Relations

In 1856 Reverend John F. DeVore established the Puget Sound Wesleyan Institute in Olympia. This was the first step toward Methodist education in what was eventually to be Washington State. Some years later, in 1881, David G. LeSourd traveled from Indiana by train to San Francisco, then by steamer to Portland and barged across the Columbia, where he and his wife boarded a train at Vancouver for the trip to Olympia. There, as the pastor of the Olympia Methodist-Episcopal Church, LeSourd made a significant mark, growing the membership and engaging in the affairs of the day. His wife, being the solid Methodist she was, established the local chapter of the Women’s Christian Temperance

Union. DeVore had hoped to have the Wesleyan Institute grow into a collegiate institute (the rough equivalent of a high school in those days) and a university. Low enrollments and absent funding made this dream impossible. Unsuccessful in Olympia, DeVore moved to Tacoma where he headed the Methodist-Episcopal Church. Not long after LeSourd arrived in Olympia he journeyed to Tacoma where he and DeVore began a long and close friendship. They shared many interests, among these was the establishment of a Methodist university on Puget Sound. In 1884 the Puget Sound Conference of the Methodist Church was established, giving it autonomy from the Oregon Conference. This separation inspired DeVore, LeSourd and the sitting Methodist bishop in San Francisco, Charles Fowler,

to begin the quest for Puget Sound University. These three men, especially DeVore and LeSourd, labored tirelessly to establish the University of which we are so proud, 125 years later. They sought funding, promoted the idea to Tacoma’s townspeople and negotiated the political thickets of the Church. Finally, on Saint Patrick’s Day in 1888, with the affirmation of the Church, Puget Sound University was founded. In those days Tacoma vied with Seattle and Olympia for prominence on the Sound. Tacoma was the accepted leader and, accordingly, was referred to as, “The City of Destiny.” Tacoma lured merchants, attorneys, physicians, educators and clergymen, all enthusiastic about this young and growing town. Milled lumber and coal were primary exports shipped out of the city from the docks that lined what is now Ruston Way and Schuster Parkway. With

the population growing, commerce expanding and the founding of Puget Sound University, the city was on its way to national prominence. What seemed so positive quickly turned negative. Poor funding and a series of recessions from 1892 through 1900 sapped the financial resources of the University. Things were so bleak that in 1898, for a short period, the University merged with another Methodist institution in Portland. Through the work of a few alumni and the talents of others, especially LeSourd, after a lost semester, Puget Sound University was returned to Tacoma. The financial tumult that led to the Portland experience resulted from a failed plan to locate Puget Sound University in what is now called University Place. The sale of house lots was to fund the University. Unfortunately, this didn’t happen and university leaders found expenses

for the project far outweighed its revenues. Throughout this period Reverend LeSourd was there, believing in the University and using his persuasive abilities to stave off creditors. His son, writing years later, remembered “more than one occasion when process servers called at our house and served papers on father.” So, what does this have to do with what the 125 anniversary of the University of Puget Sound means to me? A lot. Men and women over the years have toiled tirelessly with dedication to build up this wonderful university. They have dedicated their time, talent and treasure to make it the outstanding university it is today. The 125th anniversary gives us an opportunity to celebrate people like John DeVore and David LeSourd who had a vision and an endless commitment to build the University of Puget Sound.

CITY of SOUND



1954 —
Collins Library
completed

1964 —
Baker Stadium
completed

1969 —
Students demand
creation of “Dean
of Students”

1979 —
President Phibbs
begins Fireside
dinners

1994 —
Last class of law
students graduates

2003 — Ron
Thomas elected
University President

2013 —
We are 125

1960 — Institution
renamed University
of Puget Sound

1967 —
Thompson
Hall completed

1977 —
KUPS begins
broadcasting

1985 — Prelude and
Passages orientation
programs begin

1999 —
Official colors re-
turn to maroon
and white

2006 —
Record breaking num-
ber of student national
academic honors

for writing in the major. In 2003, a strengthened first-year curriculum was implemented—the seminars in Writing and Rhetoric and in Scholarly and Creative Inquiry—which centered on argumentation for academic and civic purposes and on writing-intensive learning. In Fall 2013, students will benefit from a revised first-year seminar program, with sequential learning outcomes for information literacy, research skills and oral and written argumentation. Puget Sound remains strongly committed to developing citizen-leaders who are

able advocates, strongly dedicated to a legacy that reaches back to the founding of the college. Why does this matter? Certainly, communication skills are desired by employers and are skills they also report finding in short supply among contemporary college graduates. Even more important, well-prepared citizen-leaders are able to make sense of and manage the great abundance of information available on any topic, to make well-informed choices and judgments on issues and to express information and decisions effectively. Our 21st-

century world requires persons who are profoundly interdisciplinary in their orientation to the world and who are capable decision-makers. Citizen-leaders understand how to formulate decision-making criteria and how to apply those criteria to come to a judgment. They are aware of multiple ways of knowing and how decision-making is both similar and different across epistemologies. They know that living involves choices and that decision-making rarely pleases everyone. Finally, students who are well-prepared for citizenship

are able to argue effectively in deliberative situations, confidently making the case for necessary reforms and for social justice. They understand that argumentation is a humane activity which tests ideas one against another; that arguers respect people who hold different points of view, even while they advocate for a preferred outcome; and that argumentation is the only non-violent tool humans have for resolving conflict. James O. Freedman, former president of Dartmouth College and of the University of Iowa writes:

“Liberal education has a historic obligation to train the leaders of this nation, persons whose wisdom, skills, and character will build the sense of community on which the maintenance of our democratic institutions and the fabric of our social life depend.” Puget Sound faculty are committed to the intensive, face-to-face teaching and learning that educating citizen-leaders demands. That’s a “value-added” feature of education in this very special place that I hope will persist for the next 125 years and beyond.

“What does 125 mean to you?”

By **KARL FIELDS**
*Professor of Politics and
Government*

As we prepare to celebrate Puget Sound’s 125th birthday, my thoughts turn to another anniversary and the valuable traditions of education I have inherited from my own family. On Monday, Oct. 8, 1888, 21-year-old Jesse David Renfrow and twenty-year-old Georgia Ann Poulter, my great grandparents, married in Sedalia, Missouri, beginning their lives together. Jesse was the seventh of 15 children (eight of whom died before the age of five) and Georgia was the oldest of eight. Family legend has it that Jesse’s great-grandmother was a full-blooded Cherokee, a claim made more plausible by his swarthy complexion and prominent cheek bones. Georgia’s father lied about his age, joined the Union Army at 17, and was promptly captured by the Confederate Army, spending the final year of the Civil War in the notorious Andersonville Prison (during the 14 months the prison functioned, nearly one-third of

the prison’s 45,000 inmates died of illness or starvation). Jesse graduated from eight years of school, Georgia seven. My grandmother, Edna Mae Renfrow, was born in Missouri, the fourth of Georgia and Jesse’s seven children, but came west with her family to settle in Idaho in 1911 at the age of 13. Drawn by the promises of fertile land and a limitless supply of irrigation water (Wallace Stegner’s Angle of Repose captures perfectly the tantalizing draw of this new homesteading frontier in Southern Idaho), Edna’s family found instead a treeless high desert covered with sage brush that Georgia quickly labeled the “jumping off place” of the world. Edna’s family struggled to “prove up” their 80 acres, and like her six siblings, she worked hard through her elementary and secondary school years to help her family make ends meet by milking the cows, feeding the pigs and chickens, and even working as a teenager at the local furniture store, which doubled as her small town’s only morgue and mortuary. After graduating high school, my grandmother resolved to continue her education, an ambition quite unusual for someone of her gender and station in those parts and in those times. She borrowed money for tuition and enrolled in the Albion State Normal School, which offered a two-year teaching certificate. Within weeks of her graduation in 1919 she accepted a teaching position in Camas Prairie, Idaho, a small farming community about 40 miles from her parents’ home nestled in the Sawtooth Mountains. She taught nine students, ranging from the third to the eighth grade, in a one-room schoolhouse (with

separate outhouses for the boys and the girls). She boarded at the closest homestead, the farm of John Wesley Fields, whose son Ernest had just returned the previous fall from Europe where he fought in World War I. John and his family had come to Camas Prairie from Colfax, Washington and homesteaded on 480 acres in 1906 when Ernest, my grandfather, was 14. While it was not love at first sight, the 40-degree-below-zero winters gave Edna and Ernest plenty of time to get to know each other. By June of the next year, the less-than-five-foot Edna and the nearly-six-foot Ernest were married. Edna gave birth to my father, Wesley, in the upstairs bedroom of the home John Fields had built in 1906. My father shared her interest in education, but only for its practical value. By his senior year of college, my father concluded that Iowa State University had taught him all he needed to know, and when his chemistry professor afforded the students a break during the middle of class on a warm spring afternoon, he abandoned his open textbook in the classroom, returned to his dorm, packed up his things and drove home to Idaho, never looking back. Like my grandmother Edna, my mother too chose to be an educator, pursuing graduate study that enabled her to teach nursing at the University of Utah. So when I think of 125, I think of my own heritage of more than a century of sacrifice and vision, teaching and learning; essential building blocks that have shaped this college and virtues that have formed who I am and the career I have chosen.

By **MIKE SEGAWA**
*Vice President for Student
Affairs and Dean of Students*

125 years and the late 19th and early 20th centuries are foundational periods of time for Puget Sound and, upon reflection, I appreciate that they are also significant eras for me personally. I have come to realize that the founding of our very special place overlaps with my family’s emigration from Japan to these beautiful western shores. By the time Puget Sound was firmly entrenched in our present locale, the Segawa clan was firmly entrenched in the agricultural community of San Diego County. In both cases, the start of the journey was a humble one, but the vision was compelling. Start a new college that would rival the best the young country had to offer and begin a family that would be able to take full advantage of the American Dream. Hard work would be a necessity and gratefully endured. Victories and setbacks would be a part of the journeys. Generations would build upon each other and with each passing of the torch (or hatchet!), the college and family would become stronger and more prosperous. Being stewards of a great gift was engrained in the psyche of our forbearers. Our ancestors recognized their sacrifices would not fully bear fruit for themselves but rather for those of us who would, decades later, be privileged to follow in their large footsteps. Perhaps the most meaningful overlap in the life of Puget Sound and the Segawa family came in 1942. In that year, 36 students of the college were forcibly removed from this region and their lifelong homes and interned in camps located on rugged, god forsaken lands. There,

behind barbed wire fences and towers with armed military guards, they joined 120,000 other persons of Japanese ancestry, most of whom were citizens of the United States, in the humiliating experience that would be called relocation. My mother and father and their families would also be a part of this violation of constitutional rights; a violation that took over 40 years for their government—our government—to recognize, apologize for, and in a minimal financial way redress the wrong. Yes, there were indeed setbacks over this 125 year journey. This overlap has a more uplifting epilogue though. Four years ago, those 36 Japanese American students were recognized by their college and awarded honorary degrees in acknowledgment of their uniquely American experience. My father, at the invitation of President Thomas, joined us for that celebration. It was a shared moment of pride and joy for the Puget Sound community and the Segawa family. Yes, there were indeed victories over this 125 year journey. I am not sure that my grandparents envisioned that one day a descendant of theirs would serve as a senior officer in a college of this stature. That a first-generation college student from their lineage would be privileged to be a part of the evolution of a higher education institution of first rank may not have been something they imagined. But then again, they just may have. Which means I better get back to work, because those who came before me are rightfully expecting that I do more than my part in stewarding this Puget Sound opportunity for the present and future generation of Loggers. Building on a 125 year legacy is truly an honor.

Student Voices

By BRIAN ERNST, ‘13
ASUPS President

Math has always been my most hated subject. Heck, the most advanced level of mathematics I’ve taken is statistics, and I didn’t do all that well—sorry, Professor Gibson! However, even as a numerophobe, I can’t help but admire the beauty of the number 125. It’s the cube of the number 5, expressed in Roman numerals as CXXV and, perhaps most exciting, a Ruth-Aaron Pair with neighbor number 126. That is, the sums of the prime factors of 125

and 126 are equal! To me, it’s fitting that the number 125 has many special qualities, as does this fine University in celebrating its 125th year of existence. 125 years ago, during the founding year of the University, Grover Cleveland was the 22nd President of the United States, serving without a Vice President at the time. That same year, 1888, an important milestone took place: the first observance of Groundhog Day. And, in rainy Tacoma, Wash., Puget Sound University elected its first board of Trustees and named

the Reverend Fletcher B. Cherington (have you seen his facial hair?!), the first president of the University. Names of the college have changed, degrees and divisions have come and gone and the location itself has even been altered in these 125 years, yet the impact this University has had on hundreds of thousands of students over 125 years has remained constant. I’m grateful for the impact this University has made on my life, and am hopeful that students in 2138 will feel the same. To that end, happy birthday, Puget Sound. To the heights!

By RACHEL BORSINI, ‘13
ASUPS Vice President

Where to begin ... I don’t even think I can wrap my head around the significance of 125 years, as I am only 22 years old myself, but I shall attempt. 125 means being able to be a part of the Logger tradition for 125 years; It’s sharing a bond with those who graduated years ago. Though I have only been at Puget Sound for the past four years, I imagine that this University has continued to carry on its mission and bring in students

who share an eagerness to learn and grow personally through their relationships with professors and their personal experiences around campus. There is such a strong sense of community on campus that I’m sure has only grown throughout the years. Most importantly, it’s the memories that will never be forgotten and the stories that are passed down each year that make 125 years so significant. Being a Logger means being a part of this 125 year legacy, and I wouldn’t change that for anything.

By ELLEN WANT, ‘13

125 years means Puget Sound existed not only throughout the last century, but also in the one before it. It was founded in 1888, 103 years before I was born. There are a plethora of things that 125 means to me. 125 means that Puget Sound existed 121 years before I stepped on this campus, 120 years before I applied, 116 years before I started taking high school classes to put on that college application, and 113 years before I learned that five cubed equals 125. 125 is also 27 years older than my grandfather, 0.9 percent of the miles between Denver and Tacoma, approximately 25 less than the number of songs released by Beyoncé, but certainly only a fraction of the number of options I have after graduation. But 125 is not just a number. 125 means I’ve had incredible, brilliant professors that not only helped shape my views, but changed the structure of my thinking. 125 means that I

was lucky enough to participate in Passages, an experience that no doubt will stay with me for my entire life.

125 is only a small fraction of

“I hope 125 years of people in the future get to experience being a Logger as well.”

the people I’ve met here who have inspired me. 125 means sunlight on orange, red and yellow leaves and greener grass than I will ever see in Colorado. 125 means S.U.B. food, room 313 in T/P, Frisbee on the turf, the chemistry resource room and the coffee at Oppenheimer and the StuDev basement. I am so grateful to everyone and everything that is Puget Sound, and I hope 125 years of people in the future get to experience being a Logger as well.

By KYLE LONG, ‘13

I am reminded daily of how lucky I am to be a Puget Sound student. I feel lucky because there are countless wonderful people with whom I interact on a daily basis. I feel lucky because I am able to share my love and appreciation for this campus through leadership opportunities and beautiful friendships. I feel honored that I am able to sing with the Adelphian Concert Choir every day. I feel lucky because Puget Sound has enabled me to grow into the person I am today through a variety of experiences and opportunities that I wouldn’t have had elsewhere. Puget Sound is truly a remarkable place. Young adults come to this University expecting to receive a phenomenal Liberal Arts education; they get that, along with so much more. Puget Sound is an educational wonderland full of potential surpassing and adventure seeking individuals. This institution is a place where like-minded individuals

come together to learn about one another, to encounter differences and challenge personal beliefs, to increase their self-awareness and to acquaint themselves with worldly issues. The life we’ve created here at Puget Sound speaks to the genuinely inclusive nature we all possess. Whether it’s serving as the Director of Recruitment for Panhellenic Council, maintaining Diversions Café as a manager, rocking the science world as the President of the Chemistry Club or being a friendly face siting behind the Information Center Desk, every Puget Sound student has in some way found his or her place on this campus. We are all contributing to the betterment of this place that Ron Thom likes to call “home” and to the happiness of our fellow Loggers. This year we have the privilege of celebrating the 125th anniversary of Puget Sound. For me, 125 years means progressing as an individual enamored with a legacy that has defined and improved the lives of so many lucky Loggers. College is

a special time in our lives through which we grow and learn in many ways – and we should be relishing in it. Celebrating Puget Sound’s 125th anniversary celebrates a legacy of acceptance, continuing a reputation of compassion and understanding, and realizing how lucky we are to be alive and thriving on our beautiful campus. Puget Sound is a place that will forever hold a special place in my heart. I look forward to the day when I can return to this campus as an alumnus of this institution, because I will readily remind current students of the significance of their time in college. We are all so incredibly graced and privileged to be at Puget Sound. 125 is a number that suggests longevity, wisdom and courage. I hope you feel inspired to live each day to the fullest, to interpret everyone you meet based on a continuum, not just the single moment in which you meet them, and to cherish your surprising and adventurous lives.

By IAN FOX, ‘14

If you ask any one student what Puget Sound’s 125th anniversary means to them, they probably wouldn’t say that it means much. After all, four years gives us only a brief glimpse of the long-established and complex institution that is Puget Sound. The only reason it might be “significant” to us is the free stuff we get at the anniversary events. We feel miniscule on the scale of it all. And that’s totally fine. Because the 125th anniversary is about embracing perspective. It is about seeing beyond ourselves on the timeline of our University and being proud of what we each bring to its future. The first contact I ever had with Puget Sound was a picture of a tree on a postcard from Admissions. I remember it vividly; staring upwards into its branches the photo set me at the base, gazing up along the sturdy trunk with its branches and leaves just out of focus, just out of reach. Only now have I begun to realize this photo’s applicability. The day I enrolled at Puget Sound I sat at the beginning of my journey, gazing upward, with no clear end in sight, teasing me; begging me to begin the climb. That hot August day in 2010 when I moved in to Harrington Hall, my climb began. And now that I’ve embarked, the

125th anniversary is an excuse to look fondly down the trunk beyond where I began my trek. It’s an excuse to admire the breadth of our roots, and appreciate where we are; to open photo albums, to venture into the archives and to embrace what got us here, together. After all, appreciation and awe is experienced only when understood in relative terms. 125 means grounding. It is an opportunity to savor our rich community and connect with our deep history. But it is also an opportunity to look forward, always upward, at what our community has, and will, bring to the world. 125 is about perspective; adding up every individual’s experiences to form a collective whole: a communal memory, a mutual dream, 125 years worth of students have brought their own stories—their own roots—four years at a time, uniting in one communal trunk. Together we grow until finally we depart; and while from there our direction is our own, our trunk remains Puget Sound; sturdy, slowly widening from within with every new ring of students. Our history is our roots, planted firmly in the nutritious soil of knowledge beneath our feet. Our path is the unshakeable trunk keeping our community reaching for that far-off end that we can’t quite distinguish, forever pointed in the only direction that we know: to the heights.

By JACK ELDER, ‘15

My family first became acquainted with the state of Washington in the early 20th century; my great-grandfather practiced law in the logging town of Aberdeen. By the next generation, all four of my grandparents had landed in Tacoma. From then onward, my parents’ families became entrenched in Western Washington and—to a somewhat ridiculous degree—the University of Puget Sound. I say ridiculous because, during my college search, my only significant issue with Puget Sound was that attending would mean following the path of mom, dad, brother, aunt, uncle and a passel of family friends. Despite this concern, the cards fell in favor of Puget Sound. Unsurprisingly, my time here has not been substantially dictated by my family’s legacy, and I have instead grown to love the school and relish my time here. That’s usually where my train of thought stops in regard to this anecdote. But in writing on the 125th anniversary of Puget Sound, this piece of family background does play a role in what 125 means to me. I might previously have held doubts about attending a school that had been so chock full of my relatives, but the attractive elements

of Puget Sound outweighed this apprehension. My brother, my parents and the rest did not come to Puget Sound intending to make up a family tradition; they came because it has become easy to trust this school. For us, it may not be far from home or a wildly new environment, but it has developed into a place in which we can have confidence. It is a confidence that one will be safe and happy here, and that he or she will have ample opportunity to explore his or her own interests. The Pacific Northwest is a beloved home to my family. As this relationship has been established over the past several generations, so too has Puget Sound become an integral installment of this cloudy yet vibrant abode. Thus, to me, 125 years represents the lasting, firmly rooted presence of the University of Puget Sound in the culture of the Northwest, as my family knows it. The success of an institution that has thrived this long is reliant upon the trust and loyalty of its students and alumni, and so the 125th anniversary is a milestone indicative of the confidence that Puget Sound has won in myself, my relatives and so many others. I expect and hope that this quality of Puget Sound will persist and grow for many years to come.

By ALISSA HARTNIG, ‘16

125 to me means years of experience, family and history that come together to create an atmosphere that every college campus should strive to have: a home. Puget Sound is family and Puget Sound is home. Home is more than a place where you eat, sleep and study; home is where you feel you can be 100 percent you, and that’s how I feel at Puget Sound. Puget Sound students live in a community that allows them to express their interests and learn, but more than that we live in a community where we can be comfortable with each other and ourselves. I love this school because it’s my home. I may have only been here for one semester, but I already feel at home at Puget Sound. It’s this aspect of home and community that draws students from all over to Puget Sound and that has made me quickly fall in love with this incredible University. For the past 125 years Puget Sound has provided a home for thousands of students, and I truly feel lucky to be able to be a part of an incredible community such as Puget Sound. I’m confident that with each new semester more students will find which aspect of Puget Sound they feel to be home, making me excited for the next 125 years to come.

THE PUGET SOUND TRAIL

1095 WHEELLOCK STUDENT CENTER, TACOMA, WA 98416-1095 | (253) 879.3197
TRAIL@PUGETSOUND.EDU | TRAILADS@PUGETSOUND.EDU

EDITOR IN CHIEF.....	JACK TODD	MANAGING COPY EDITOR.....	TAYLOR APPLGATE
MANAGING EDITOR.....	KIMBERLEE FREDERICK	PHOTO SERVICES GENERAL MANAGER.....	CHRIS PUTNAM
FACULTY ADVISOR.....			RICH ANDERSON-CONNOLLY

The Trail is an independent, student-run organization funded by ASUPS. The Trail seeks to produce a credible weekly newspaper that serves as a comprehensive source of information relevant to its readership. The Trail acts as an archival record for the University, serves as a link between Puget Sound and the greater Tacoma community and provides an open forum for student opinion and discourse.