Epic Journeys

Rowing, paddling, drifting, portaging
to the edgewaters of personal understanding

PLUS After 65 years, remembering the collapse of Galloping Gertie
on the cover
The Yellowstone River in Montana. Photo by Annie Griffiths Belt/Corbis.

this page
The Tacoma Narrows Bridge writhing in a November gale 65 years ago. Photo by Howie Clifford ’34/
The News Tribune.

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I will never forget the day I arrived at college. After traveling a thousand miles from home to a place where I knew no one, to a state I had never been, I was devastated when I discovered that I had left my best blue jeans at home. These were not just any pair of pants: They were carefully faded and frayed, and they fit me perfectly. And, yes, they were bell-bottoms. (It was the '60s.) My college years were sure to be a disaster without those pants.

I now know, of course, that my anxiety about not having them was a displacement for other emotions, for the fear and anticipation of the unknown journey that was before me in college and beyond.

We normally think of journeys as events that happen in space—we take a journey from this place to that place—but the original meaning of the word “journey” comes from the word for “day”—diurnal—a measure of time. That’s why we think of a “journal” as a daily record of events, and of “journalism” as an account of the day’s happenings. It’s why we say bonjour in Paris. Early uses of the word “journey” actually referred to the amount of work that could be accomplished in a day (what a “journeyman” does), or to the amount of territory one could travel in a day (a day-trip). So a journey is first a measure of time, of what is possible, of what can happen over the course of a certain period.

As I reflect on the epic journeys documented in these pages—a 1,750-mile river trip on the Yellowstone and Missouri rivers, rowing across the Atlantic Ocean, paddling to the Arctic Ocean—it happens to be the day our new class of freshmen arrive, the Puget Sound Class of 2009. What will begin on this day for them is as exciting and treacherous a point of departure as that taken by our bold alumni. And I am not just talking about Passages, which starts tomorrow, or even the four years until graduation. On this day, as they leave the safe harbor of their familiar homes and families, in some mysterious dimension of time and space, these students dip their paddles into the cold waters of the Arctic with Emily Stirr ’04, lock their oars into the gunnels of a river dory with Andrew Marsters ’05. They join the century-long adventure of this college and the people who are creating it still, while at the same time they blaze new trails of personal discovery that will be uniquely their own.

All of us who come to this campus hear the call of great things and enlist in a journey in time that breaks new ground and makes a difference. As the Class of 2009 joins us in that adventure, we on campus are mapping out a bold and visionary strategic plan for the university’s future, one that echoes the call of great things and responds with ambition and resolve to all that is before us. You will hear more about it in the days to come. It will launch another chapter in our epic journey together. There are many miles to cover, and there are glorious challenges ahead.

Ronald R. Thomas
The original SUB

What memories the Tacoma News Tribune story of August 13 brought back—the first student union building, Kittredge Hall, opened in the fall of 1941. (See “Suspended in Time,” page 10 in this issue of Arches.)

Don Murphy ’42 and I surveyed the site for the building in the spring of 1941. I was the first manager of the SUB. Our “dime dances” after games and plays and the daily “sock dances” brought in so much money via the Wurlitzer that Friday dancing was free.

The “Activities” section of the 1941 Tamanawas has two pages on the brick sale. It was a great effort for such a small school.

Frank Walter ‘42
Des Moines, Washington

First it was Pat’s

I read with interest your article in the spring 2005 issue about Magoo’s Tavern. I’m sure it brought back memories for many former students. However, for thousands of alumni who attended UPS prior to the ’70s, you failed to mention one very important detail. Many of us will always simply refer to our beloved tavern on 21st Street as Pat’s. It was named for its owner, Pat Halloran, who held court there for many years and who, along with his wife, Vivian, served as surrogate parents to at least a couple of generations of Loggers. All the memorabilia and old UPS photos you referred to were collected and displayed by Pat over the years, and Vivian and he took a genuine interest in the multitude of students who frequented their premises. It was truly an institution “where everybody knew your name.”

Rick Stockstad ’70
Tacoma

Dying of embarrassment

A number of readers noticed a mistake in our article about the Antique Sandwich Company [Summer 2005]. We meant to say that the Herridges were making more time these days for “textile weaving and dyeing,” not dying, as was printed. — Editor

Correction

In the Scrapbook section of the summer issue, we incorrectly labeled an alumni event hosted by Brad Andonian ’90 and Charles Grinstein ’90 as taking place at “Andonian Rug.” In fact the store is Pande-Cameron of Seattle.

The editors welcome letters about articles in arches. Write arches, Office of Communications, University of Puget Sound, 1500 N. Warner St., Tacoma, WA 98416-1041, or arches@ups.edu. Submissions may be edited for content, style, or length. Please include a daytime phone number or e-mail address.
Professor Z. Frank Danes was first to postulate that a fault zone crossed Puget Sound just south of downtown Seattle.
research revisited

Shock and awe

Forty years ago, a UPS professor shook up the Puget Sound region with a startling revelation

In November 1965, Professor of Physics Zdenko Frankenburger Danes published a short paper in the *Journal of Geophysical Research* that presented an unsettling new theory: An active fault cuts east-west across Elliot Bay and south Seattle.

"Most geophysicists and geologists said, 'So what,' but real estate agents were quite upset when I told people they were sitting on a fault," says Danes. "Danes, who retired from the faculty in 1984. Geologists now consider this feature, called the Seattle fault zone, one of the greatest potential hazards in the region.

Few suspected that Seattle was in danger of an earthquake when Danes began the work that appeared in his report, but he'd had an intuition. His clue came from an elegant little tool called a gravimeter. Basically a weight suspended on a spring, it can detect the subtle difference in gravitational pull between a dense rock, like a basalt, and a low-density sandstone, thus providing some insight into the subsurface geology.

In 1961 Danes had borrowed a gravimeter from the University of Minnesota, which he used to measure the gravity near his home on Mercer Island. "I ran a little survey on the island, and it was pretty obvious that something was going on, but I had to return the gravimeter before I could finish my work," he says. Not one to give up on a problem, Danes mentioned his interest in acquiring a gravimeter from Hunt Oil Company to UPS Professor of Chemistry Bob Springer, and soon Danes had the tool he needed to figure out what was going on under Puget Sound.

There were nine co-authors on his paper, all of them high school students. They helped him as part of a grant focused on introducing kids to natural sciences by having them work on a real science project.

Working from Tacoma up to Seattle, Danes and his team found three areas where the gravitational field differed distinctly from an adjacent location. "We traveled together and the kids took turns taking the readings. We found a huge anomaly (or consistent change in gravity) at a line that ran roughly between Hood Point and south Seattle. It was obvious that something was going on and I knew that either a big fault or an intrusion had drastically altered the subsurface," says Danes.

To account for the anomalies, Danes hypothesized that several active faults, which crisscrossed the Puget Sound lowlands, had ratcheted the subsurface rocks out of their original positions. The most active and most significant structure was a "double fault striking approximately at azimuth 105 degrees through Hood Point, Bremerton, southern Seattle, and Renton." North of the fault, the evidence pointed to the six-mile-deep basin filled with relatively soft, sedimentary rocks, whereas the rocks in the uplift south of the fault were hard, dense igneous basalt and gabbro.

"Danes' notion that the very steep gravity gradient in the Seattle area resulted from faulting was very insightful," says USGS geologist Sam Johnson, whose research has helped refine Danes' work. "It appears to have had minimal immediate influence. Once interest in the local earthquake hazard became more acute (mid '80s to the present), Danes' regional geophysical work was regarded as an important first step in the effort to find and document local faults."

During the intervening 40 years, geologists have made huge strides in understanding when the Seattle fault zone last moved, where it runs underground, and what drives the movement. Modern tools include bouncing sound waves off subterranean rocks, reading the magnetism of these rocks, and using lasers to see through the vegetation, along with traditional field examination of traces of the fault on the surface.

Geologists have also started to probe further afield. Recent evidence shows that Tacoma also sits astride a massive fault complex, like the one in Seattle.

"All of this work began with Danes because the geophysical data gives us the tools to know where to look in the field," says USGS geologist Brian Sherrod. "The more we look the more we find. Danes found the faults, and we're just proving they're active."

— David Williams

Appliance of science

Work continues apace on the first phase of construction on the university's $60 million science center project. This photo, taken in mid-August, shows Harned Hall from inside the Thompson Hall courtyard. The Union Avenue side of the structure is covered with scaffolding, as workers begin laying the brick façade. The building is due to open a year from now, in autumn 2006. For a bird's-eye view of progress on the job, updated every minute from a camera atop the Thompson tower, check www.ups.edu/webcam.xml.
**Unnatural collaboration**

Nine artists, two academic departments, and selected specimens from Puget Sound’s own Slater Museum of Natural History combine to form the exhibit “unNatural Histories” at Kittredge Gallery this fall. The show incorporates the work of nine artists whose sculpture and photography uses materials and imagery found in nature. It is co-curated by Esther Luttkhuizen, director of the Kittredge Gallery, and Peter Wimberger, professor of biology and acting director of the Slater Museum.

Through Oct. 14; Mon.-Fri., 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.; Sat., 1-4 p.m.; Kittredge Gallery; free and open to the public.

**Musical zoo fantasy**

“Jacobsen Jr! A Children’s Concert” is back for the second year, with classical music that appeals to tender ears. The humorous and imaginative “Carnival of Animals” by French composer Camille Saint-Saëns highlights the concert. The work, written in 1886 for two pianos and orchestra, is divided into 14 parts, each written to mimic or describe a different animal, evoking a menagerie of swans, lions, elephants, tortoises, schools of fish, and other furry and feathered friends.

Oct. 8; 3 p.m.; Schneebeck Concert Hall; free, but tickets are required in advance.

**On the mark**

The ancient-modern art of seal engraving (carving characters onto stone and other materials to be used as an ink-stamped signature) dates back about 3,000 years. Qi Xiaochun, an expert in seal engraving and calligraphy, will speak about both at this year’s Chism Lecture. Xiaochun is a senior lecturer from Bukkyo University in Tokyo, Japan, and has written three books on calligraphy.

Oct. 12; 4:30 p.m.; Wyatt Hall 109; free and open to the public.

**Controversial anti-war journalist speaks**

Shortly after the United States invaded Iraq in 2003, Christopher Hedges, a Pulitzer Prize-winning New York Times foreign correspondent, was the graduation speaker at Rockford College in Illinois. “We are embarking on an occupation that, if history is any guide, will be as damaging to our souls as it will be to our prestige, power, and security,” he told graduates. “But this will come later, as our empire expands—and in all this we become pariahs, tyrants to others weaker than ourselves. Isolation always impairs judgment, and we are very isolated now.” He was booed off the stage. Inflated graduates and family members left the ceremony. The incident sparked a heated debate on free speech and civility. A month later, Hedges published a book, *War Is a Force that Gives Us Meaning.* This fall, Hedges presents the Swope Lecture on Ethics, Religion, Faith, and Values. His talk is titled “Why Does America Need War Now?”

Oct. 13; 7:30 p.m.; Schneebeck Concert Hall; free.

**A funnier Romeo and Juliet**

Jac Royce, associate professor of theatre arts, chose *Romeo and Juliet* as this fall’s theatrical student production in part because of the many available students skilled in stage fighting. The play’s costume and set design are inspired by the art nouveau style, but the scene is set in a non-specific contemporary time. Royce says this production of the classic tragedy will not take on the maudlin, doomed air that the play usually assumes. “This play was written with a lot of humor,” she explains. “All through it there’s hope that everything will be OK. It just doesn’t work out in the end.”

Oct. 21, 22, 26, 27, 28, at 7:30 p.m.; Oct. 29 at 2 p.m. and 7:30 p.m.; Norton Clapp Theatre; $11.

**Nina Totenberg considers all things**

Nina Totenberg, a familiar name and voice to National Public Radio (NPR) listeners, will present the fall Susan Resneck Pierce Lecture. In 1998, Totenberg, a correspondent on NPR’s All Things Considered, Morning Edition, and Weekend Edition, was the first radio journalist to win the National Press Foundation’s Sol Taishoff Award for Excellence in Broadcasting. Her reporting on University of Oklahoma law professor Anita Hill’s allegations of sexual harassment by Judge Clarence Thomas led to the Senate Judiciary Committee re-opening Thomas’ Supreme Court confirmation hearings.

Oct. 26; 8 p.m.; Schneebeck Concert Hall; $10.

**Many voices sing**

All the Puget Sound choral ensembles will join together during Fall Family Weekend for the Fall Choral Concert. Jerry Yonkman, associate professor of music, will conduct the Adelphian Concert Choir and Madrigal Singers, and James Bowyer, affiliate faculty, will conduct the University Chorale and Dorian Singers. The concert will comprise a collage of American music, including spirituals, gospel, Shaker, and early American styles.

Oct. 29; 7:30 p.m.; Schneebeck Concert Hall; free.

**The history of bioterrorism**

Judith Reppy, professor of science and technology studies at Cornell University and associate director of the Peace Studies Program at Cornell, presents her lecture “Bioterrorism in a Historical Perspective.” The talk is part of the Phi Beta Kappa Visiting Scholar Lecture program. Reppy is a member of the Council on Foreign Relations, the board of directors of the Federation of American Scientists, and the advisory board of Women in International Security.

Tentatively scheduled. Nov. 8; 4:30 p.m.; Wyatt Hall; free.

**On computer climate models**

The Regester Lecture, honoring the late philosophy professor and dean John D. Regester, presents Mott Greene, the John Magee Professor of Science and Value. Greene’s talk, “Doing Science When the Noise Is the Signal: The Curious History of Computer Climate Models,” is the 33rd lecture in this annual series.

Nov. 16; 8 p.m.; Norton Clapp Theatre; free. A reception follows the lecture.

For tickets call the Wheelock Information Center, 253-879-3419. For additional campus events, visit www.ups.edu/calendars.xml.
Phil 102: The posthuman future

How will biomedical and other technological advances alter answers to the age-old question: What does it mean to be human?

Is it "unnatural" to improve the human physical vessel, even as "natural" intelligence gives us the means to do so? Is immortality something to strive for, or is life without death meaningless? Should we "play God?"

As technological advances once seen only in science fiction edge little by little toward the realm of possibility, answering such moral and ethical questions becomes more than just an exercise in theoretical thinking.

And that's what gives Phil 102 its urgency. The course considers how biomedicine and cybernetics contribute to what philosophers are calling "posthuman" or "transhuman."

"It seems to me that the question whether and how humans should aim to enhance and perfect themselves through biotechnology is of the utmost importance and relevance for the next generations represented by our students," says Professor of Philosophy Paul Loeb, who designed the course and is leading it for the first time this autumn. "It is called a 'passion seminar' because the professor teaching the course shares and explores with the students his or her current intellectual passion," he says.

Phil 102 is one of the university's new seminars in scholarly and creative inquiry for freshmen, created to increase students' ability to frame and explore questions, support claims, and respond to differing opinions. Among topics they will discuss: Is there a human nature and can it be transcended? What is the self and how is it related to the body and its extensions? Is there a difference between natural and artificial intelligence? Are we free to determine our future?

The course also examines the philosophical roots of posthumanism or transhumanism in the writings of philosophers like Plato, Descartes, Nietzsche, and Deleuze. Students also will debate the religious, ethical, and political implications of posthumanism and transhumanism. For example, are humans now usurping the role of God or nature? Should humans aim to enhance and perfect themselves? Is the goal of human enhancement compatible with egalitarianism? Are human rights applicable to the posthuman? Do humans have moral or political obligations toward future generations or toward humankind?

Loeb's idea for the course grew out of his research and writing on 19th-century German philosopher Friedrich Nietzsche. In Thus Spoke Zarathustra, Nietzsche proposed that humankind should collectively set itself the goal of a posthuman future.

"This proposal is considered the philosophical origin of the contemporary idea of the posthuman or transhuman, so it was natural for me to begin thinking about this new trend and to conceive the idea of a course built around it," he said. — CL

Phil 102 recommended reading: Citizen Cyborg: Why Demo-
Suspended in time

On a hunch, Kittredge Hall dedication ‘capsule’ is rediscovered

A small crowd of curious staff members, students, and alumni gathered around the southwest corner of Kittredge Hall on Friday, August 12, to see if hints of a “time capsule” placed there on another Friday—Nov. 14, 1941—were based in fact.

Alex Israel ’06, ASUPS president, was cleaning out files in the student government offices when he came across an old envelope containing materials related to the dedication of Kittredge Hall. Israel knew that Kittredge was the original student union building and thought Associate Dean of Student Services Houston Dougharty ’83, who is a collector of historic UPS paraphernalia, might be interested in seeing the information.

After looking through the material, Dougharty was intrigued by a line on the dedication program: “Read the contents of the box.”

Box? What box? He called Facilities Services to see if the building’s cornerstone could be safely removed, and, in fateful fashion, masons were on campus making repairs to brickwork on the Jones Hall steps.

Closer inspection of the cornerstone and the way it was cemented into the Kittredge facade provided more evidence that something might be hidden there.

Facilities called in the masons.

Twenty minutes with a special saw and the cornerstone was out. It contained a sealed copper box fabricated by the Peck Furnace and Heating Company, the contents of which were perfectly preserved. Among the items: two copies of The Trail, a 1941 Tamanawas, President Todd’s personal copy of The New Testament, complete with hand-written notes filling its back pages, and a list of contributors to the building.

Kittredge construction was financed in part by a student-initiated project, which Professor of Mathematics and Computer Science Bob Matthews described in an early history of Kittredge he wrote recently:

“...pleased, yes, even surprised by this hearty response, and the faculty agreed to suspend classes on April 23 and 24. The mayor of Tacoma added his support, local businesses gave contributions, and the transit company provided buses for the students to use. The students organized themselves into teams, with the command center for what they called a ‘bricks-krieg’ placed downtown in the Hotel Winthrop. They were successful, and construction began in May. The building was completed on December 15, 1941.”

Documents found in the box will be recorded with the university archivist and displayed on campus. At a date to be determined, the box will be returned to the cornerstone, along with a note to future curiosity seekers about opening the box in 2005.
sports

Smart play

National recognition for academic accomplishment by women's basketball team

The Women's Basketball Coaches Association announced its 2004-05 Academic Top 25 Team Honor Roll on August 12, and Puget Sound was ranked 16th among all NCAA Division III colleges. It was the second straight year that the Loggers were honored by the WBCA for their academic success. The team also was recognized earlier this year at the Puget Sound All Sports Banquet, receiving the Phibbs Team Scholarship award, which goes to the Puget Sound athletic program with the highest team grade-point average.

“Our team members believe that the demands placed upon them in the academic setting go hand-in-hand with the demands the coaches place upon them,” said Head Coach Suzy Barcomb. On the court, the Loggers were 18-7 last year. “When you consider the athletic success our program has had over the last few years and add our academic success, it gives me such an enormous amount of pride,” added Barcomb.

The team begins its 2005-06 season on Nov. 18, when it hosts Cal Tech in the Puget Sound Tip-Off Classic.

Women's soccer team ranked 2nd nationally in preseason poll

The Puget Sound women's soccer team finished 2004 as the No. 2 team in the nation, and that's exactly where they will begin the 2005 campaign.

The Loggers were ranked 2nd in the National Soccer Coaches Association of America/Adidas Division III Preseason Poll, released on August 16. Wheaton College of Illinois, which beat Puget Sound for the 2004 National Championship, was the top-ranked team, followed by UPS, Wheaton College (Mass.), Messiah College (Penn.), and SUNY Oneonta rounding out the top five.

Women’s soccer team ranked 2nd nationally in preseason poll

music

Practice in a perfect environment

It's called a "V-Room," a modular music practice room made by the Wenger Corporation that produces adjustable acoustics. Through a system of microphones and speakers that feed into a microprocessor, one can change the sound of the acoustical environment with a press of a button. Suddenly the room has the aural characteristics of a concert hall, rehearsal room, cathedral, arena, or a small chamber performance space.

"It's quite remarkable," says Keith Ward, director of the School of Music. "V-Rooms are major technological advancements. Now, when students are preparing for a performance they can practice in an environment that matches the kind of room they'll be playing in and adjust their technique accordingly."

Installation of the V-Room and six other practice modules was made possible through a gift from the Schneebeck Foundation.

the web

Theatre memories

The Department of Theatre is working to digitally archive university theatrical productions.

Emma Berman ’06 is heading up the project and asks that alumni willing to share news clippings, yearbook images, photos, anecdotes, or programs contact her at eberman@ups.edu. She is especially interested in recollections of "Teach" Jones.

To view the Web archive in progress, visit www.ups.edu/theatrearts/memories.htm.
Punishment and possibility

Examining Americans’ deep-seated beliefs about crime and retribution

About 1 or 2 percent of all murderers actually receive the death penalty. Yet many Americans see severe punishment as the only way to provide closure to victims’ families. In her book Murdering Myths, Judith Kay—an associate professor of ethics at Puget Sound and past president of the Washington Coalition to Abolish the Death Penalty—explores the origins of the death penalty in America, profiles both perpetrators and victims of violence, and advocates “a better way of responding... one that breaks the seemingly endless round of action and reaction, harm and retaliation.” Kay spoke with Arches about the book.

What does the title Murdering Myths mean? What are the myths? The title has several innuendos, but the main myth is the story about who the bad guys are, that the bad guys deserve to be treated with harm, and that punishment produces good things, such as rectifying the wrongdoer.

In the book you mention that this is a deep-seated belief in our society—this idea of punishment that helps define our value system. In my work on the death penalty I found that most people cannot articulate why they support it. It comes down to this: When someone does something wrong, we’ve always been told that they deserve an equal negative response, and that this punishment will correct the offender. It will also, somehow, make the victim feel better. But retribution is a misguided attempt at justice. People believe that if we can eliminate these “monsters” from society we will truly be safer, and that we can draw this easy, clean line between genuinely bad, evil people and us, the totally good and innocent people. This view denies our collective responsibility for failing to help people become law-abiding citizens.

So what do you propose as an alternative? Well, the biggest insight for me is what some people want as a response when something serious has happened, such as the murder of a loved one. Ideally, they would get a response from the perpetrator herself, and they want a human response: “I take responsibility for my action. Here are the reasons I did it. This is my story and how I came to do this.” They, of course, would like shows of remorse and an apology.

Victims want their injury addressed in a way that requires something of the offender—that she is going to grapple with what caused her to engage in this action. This is not an easy thing—to actually look at the harms one has done and take responsibility. And then families want real help with their ongoing suffering from having lost their loved one. They want a response, but it does not need to be a harmful response. It does not need to be a punitive response. That is not going to bring Johnny back.

In the introduction to the book, you talk about Bud Welch. His daughter was killed in the Oklahoma City bombing, and he actually sought out Timothy McVeigh’s family.

I think Julie was 23 or 24 when she was killed. Bud subscribed completely to the whole narrative: that the only thing he could do to end his pain was to make somebody else hurt worse than he did. For a couple months, he says, he was crazed with rage, fear, grief, and everything else—if he had gotten near McVeigh he would have ripped him apart with his bare hands.

As he emerged from his immediate shock, he began to realize that execution was not what Julie would want and that McVeigh’s death would not honor the memory of Julie. McVeigh’s execution meant another father was about to lose a child.

He couldn’t bear that thought and contacted the McVeigh family. McVeigh’s father responded and met with him. They talked, and when McVeigh’s sister came in—she was not that different in age from [Welch’s] own daughter—Bud started sobbing because now a young woman was going to lose her brother. This meeting was healing for Bud. My book contains accounts of family meetings with perpetrators that were powerful and transforming.

This kind of human response is ultimately, I think, much more satisfying and hopeful for all parties involved than the punitive response. All of which doesn’t mean that we just let murderers off the hook to roam the streets. But restoring human relationships is the kind of possibility we ought to be encouraging in the criminal justice system.
You also talk about how those who perpetrate violence and those who are victimized by it are often driven by the same feelings and motives.

Victims want recognition of their suffering and condemnation of the offense. They don’t want to ever feel victimized again. They want to see themselves as the initiators rather than people being acted upon, and those are the same motivations driving many perpetrators.

The U.S. is the only Western industrialized country to have a death penalty, and it’s widely supported here. Most other industrialized countries have moved away from it. Why is that?

European countries took the lead on abolition after World War II, when the Nazi regime had the power to kill its own citizens. I think Europeans saw ending the death penalty as a restraint on the power of the state. Maybe we have not quite witnessed such abuse in the way [Europe has], with two world wars on its soil.

Beyond that, the state has been very effective in couching capital punishment as therapeutic. We are doing this for the victim’s family; it will give them closure. But what is closure? It is a word murder victims’ families who I interviewed uniformly hate.

How did you first get involved in this issue?

I have been against the death penalty for as long as I can remember. My best friend from seminary became a minister with a primary focus on prison ministry. She eventually began counseling men on death row in a state with one of the largest death row populations. She counseled these men weekly for years. Then the state, after a moratorium in the ’70s because of Supreme Court decisions, started executing again, and executed men [she’d counseled] weekly for, say, 10 to 15 years. My contact with the death penalty got very up-close and personal.

I was a primary support person for her as she went through her first execution. Have you seen Dead Man Walking? She went through that nine or 10 times. I concluded that if my friend was putting herself on the line, I could not sit by and be against the death penalty in my heart of hearts. I was moved to do something; that is when I became involved.

What have I missed?

I made a stunning discovery during my research: killers use the same story to justify their crimes as the state tells to justify the death penalty. The story says that certain people deserve grave, even lethal harm; that the victims’ status is restored by destroying perpetrators. The story promises that harming others cures the pain of victimization. The story encourages moral blindness to the humanity of those who allegedly deserve harm. Just as the killer could not see the humanity of his victim, so are we blinded to the humanity of the executed. The story endorses the motto, “do unto others as they have done unto you,” except now the state does the dirty work for us. This story is damaging to us as citizens and fails to protect society or achieve justice. It’s a story that lies.
Good Teachers, Good Friends

Paul Wallrof
A coach with heart

Paul Wallrof uses plain words to talk about the game he loves: “It saved me.”

Such a statement may seem like the sort of hyperbole that’s common in newspaper sports pages, but if you talk with Wallrof for more than a few minutes it becomes clear that he’s not exaggerating. Playing and coaching football truly transformed his life.

“I wasn’t good at football, I wasn’t a great student, and I didn’t have much drive,” recalls Seattle native Paul “Big Wally” Wallrof, a member of the Puget Sound football coaching staff from 1966 to 1985. “When I got out of high school, I didn’t have many choices, so I went to work in a local furniture factory. I spent eight hours putting glue and dowels in holes,” he recalls. “After just one day of that, I knew I needed to get myself on another path.”

Wallrof enrolled at Everett Junior College, where he joined the football team.

“That’s where it started,” he says. “The coach made you go to classes. Some guys hated that, but I was the kind of kid who needed somebody looking over my shoulder.”

In May 1952, Wallrof was heading to the University of Washington when he was contacted by the local draft board.

“I went in for my physical and was in such good shape they told me I had three days to enlist or they’d draft me,” he says. A friend was enlisting in the Marine Corps, so Wallrof followed.

“It was the best thing that ever happened to me. They straightened me out in a hurry,” he says. “All it took was a couple days of boot camp and I was a different guy.”

Wallrof’s first stop after basic training was Jacksonville Naval Station, where he tried out for and made the football team. He subsequently played for Marine teams in Memphis, Santa Ana, Calif., and Japan. He was on his way to Korea in July 1953 when the Korean War Armistice was signed; he headed back to the States to serve his last six months.

“After the Marines, I figured there was nothing the University of Washington could do to me that hadn’t already been done, so I talked to the line coach and got a three-day tryout,” he says. “I was in real good shape from being in the service and I could really run, so I made the football team.”

Wallrof graduated from UW in 1958, then taught and coached in Seattle public schools for seven years, the whole time taking afternoon and summer courses to earn his master’s degree.

In 1966 Wallrof got a call from an old friend: the University of Puget Sound was looking for a football coach.

“It was a dream come true for me,” says Wallrof, who as head coach from 1973-77 compiled a 31-18-1 record. “At big schools coaches come and go like they’re playing a game of musical chairs. I didn’t want that for my family. I really wanted to go someplace I thought I could stay for a while. I found that at University of Puget Sound.”

What players found in Big Wally was a coach who was equal parts mentor and friend. In supporting Wallrof’s recent induction into the University of Puget Sound Athletic Hall of Fame, former Director of Athletics Doug McArthur ’53 wrote: “I have been involved with CPS and UPS coaches since the 1940s, and no coach has been as cherished by his players as Wallrof. John Heinrick was a legend. Bob Ryan was highly respected. Wallrof was loved.”

Ed Raisl ’78, a defensive tackle for the Loggers from 1974-78, says Wallrof was “extraordinarily loyal and exceedingly sincere.”

“Big Wally is the guy you’d want in a foxhole with you,” says Raisl. “If you needed a shirt, he’d take his off his back and give it to you—even if it was a lot bigger. Whenever he said something, you knew it was from the heart.”

Casey Sander ’79, who played fullback for Puget Sound from 1975-78, considers Wallrof a surrogate father.

“He was there for me when I got married, when I went through a divorce, when my mother died. Wally was always there for his guys. He still is,” says Sander. “I started playing professional baseball at 17 and at 20 I was released from the California Angels. My brother, who played for Puget Sound, told Big Wally about me, so he came to see me play one night. He wanted to see if I could still run, which I could,” says Sander. “Just when I had given up on everything, I got a call from Wally offering me a scholarship. He believed in me when I didn’t even believe in myself.”

Brian Threlkeld ’83, who played offensive tackle during Coach Wallrof’s years on the Logger staff, remains fiercely loyal to him. “My first impression of Wally was that he was the epitome of a blood and guts, old-school football coach. He was stolid and twice as tough as could ever hope to be.”

That image changed as Threlkeld got to know Wallrof, and one incident in particular impressed him.

“We were in Davis, Calif., in September 1981, on a bus driving to

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NO SLOWING DOWN At age 73, Coach Wallrof is still teaching football fundamentals—for the last two years to kids on Vashon Island.

the U.C. Davis campus, and Wally was talking to some of the guys about his years at the University of Washington. Wally had played for Jim Owens back when Owens was taking UW teams to the Rose Bowl, and he told us about a time when the Huskies just blew it and lost a game they really should have won. He said Owens practically ran the team to death the next week as punishment for playing so poorly.

"It struck me," says Threlkeld, "to hear Wally say, 'What was the point? It's not like the players wanted to lose.' That attitude was the antithesis of my first impression of Coach Wallrof. He wasn't drawn in to the delusion, all too common among coaches, that he wanted to win more than his players did. And it said a great deal about the respect and decency with which he treated us."

Raisl admits Wallrof may not be the winningest or most analytical coach ever to head the Logger football program, but he and others say no one can match his spirit, enthusiasm, or sense of humor.

"Big Wally had this raw, unbridled emotion," says Raisl. "There was a period of time when he was the assistant coach, and he'd be up on the roof at Baker Stadium with a headset, calling plays down to the field. He'd get so excited up there that he ran back and forth and the people in the stands could only hear this stomping. They got him down from there, I think mostly for his own safety."

"At the same time, he could be so serious and emotional," recalls Raisl. "He had a hard time finishing team speeches. His voice would shake and he'd tell us, 'You guys are a lucky bunch.' He was so happy for us."

"It struck me," says Threlkeld, "to hear Wally say, 'What was the point? It's not like the players wanted to lose.' That attitude was the antithesis of my first impression of Coach Wallrof. He wasn't drawn in to the delusion, all too common among coaches, that he wanted to win more than his players did. And it said a great deal about the respect and decency with which he treated us."

Stories of Wallrof's antics are plentiful.

He used to haul a record player into the locker room and spin cuts from Buzz Martin's LP Where There Walks a Logger, There Walks a Man. Players and coaches alike sang along to Martin's warbly "Hoot Owlin' Again" and "Whistle Punk Pete." Wally invited players to his house for steamed clams, and he often celebrated wins...
at the Cloverleaf Tavern, where legend has it he once slid down the shuffleboard table like a human puck.

The Goofy Goose Drive-In, a burger joint on Sixth Avenue, even named a hamburger after him. The "Big Wally" remains Tacoma's answer to the "Big Mac." Zoomies on Vashon Island has a Big Wally burger on the menu, too, created, they say, to honor "the great coach Paul Wallrof."

Linebacker Ross Shafer ’75 says his most vivid memory of Wallrof came during a game against San Diego International University, when he intercepted a pass and ran it back 25 yards.

"Wally was so enthusiastic that he ran onto the field, tackled me, and drove me into the ground. From that point on, I was scared to death to intercept passes," jokes Shafer. "He was so passionate that he made you want to play well. When he looked you in the eye, it was so intense and so motivating that you wanted to go out there and be Superman just to make him proud."

Offensive guard Kevin Billings ’77 says he began to understand Big Wally’s universal appeal when he invited his former coach to Washington, D.C., to see the 2001 Army-Navy game.

"As luck would have it, my son was the varsity wrestling team, and his first matches were that weekend," recalls Billings. "A friend of mine said he’d take Wally to the game, and the two of them ended up riding there on the secretary of the Navy’s train.

"Wally was the hit of the trip," says Billings. "When I ran into Secretary [Gordon] England a few months later, I had a chance to personally thank him for his hospitality to Coach Wallrof. The secretary said, ‘You have to be one of the luckiest guys I know to have played for such a great man.’ In the wake of 9/11, and with everything the secretary of the Navy has on his mind, to remember Big Wally in such fond fashion spoke volumes about the guy we all love.”

Wallrof says he only did for his players what his coaches had done for him.

"I believed in them and taught them to believe in themselves," he says. "That, and I earned their trust and respect by trusting and respecting them."

Even now, at age 73, Wally can’t get coaching out of his system. Heart problems have forced him to tone it down a notch, but he’s in the midst of his second season of coaching a youth program—for third through sixth graders—on Vashon Island, where he lives with Nancy, his wife of 48 years.

Wallrof also plays golf, fishes, digs clams, and is an active volunteer with the Diabetes Foundation and Tacoma’s Nativity House, where he serves on the advisory board. This fall he’s looking forward to watching his grandson play football for Western Washington University.

"I’m not very good at sitting on the sidelines," says Wallrof. "But this is my grandson, so I’m going to try real hard to be good."

— Mary Boone

Wally-isms

When it comes to quotations, John Bartlett has nothing on Paul Wallrof. The former Puget Sound football coach’s offbeat sayings are the stuff of local legend. Sometimes Big Wally got so fired up during games and practices that his zeal interfered with his ability to communicate. The coach’s arms would flail and words tripped over his tongue, resulting in what his players call “Wally-isms.” Logger alumni share a few of his more memorable messages:

"Stand on your helmets and put the sideline under your arm.” — A slightly out-of-order pre-game direction once given to players before the playing of the national anthem.

"If you can’t run any faster than that . . . then . . . hurry up!” — Wally’s remedy for slothfulness.

"You’ve been sitting there a while and it’s time for a break, so everyone just get up, stretch your legs, and stay in your seats.” — A mix-up that humored players and tickled Big Wally most of all.

"Logger up or anything like it.” — Be a man or at least try to get close.

"200 million people in China don’t even know we played today.” — Wally’s way of telling the team to keep losses in perspective.

One phrase Big Wally never tripped over was his signature call to the team. He yelled: “What’s the word?”" The team (and often the fans) responded: “HIT!”

Longtime Logger fans may also remember: “So what?” When the other team scored or Puget Sound fumbled, Wally was known to yell the phrase over and over.

"So what if they got a touchdown?” explains Wallrof.

"I wanted to remind our guys that we couldn’t give up. So what if they intercepted a pass? We couldn’t just sit there and take it, we had to take control and move forward."

Celebrating Coach Wallrof

As Arches went to press, Wally’s former players were preparing an event for the September 17 UPS football game to celebrate their coach’s induction into the Puget Sound athletics Hall of Fame. See www.big-wally.org for memorabilia.
Now age 93, Howie Clifford '34 says memories of the day he ran for his life as the Narrows Bridge fell beneath his feet are still vivid. A second bridge, built to relieve rush hour traffic jams, is now under construction.
Remembering the collapse of Galloping Gertie

by Mary Boone

“I was on the Narrows Bridge when it broke in the middle, and, although I get a certain satisfaction out of thrilling happenings, I hope that I never again go through such a nerve-racking experience.”

— Howie Clifford in The News Tribune
November 7, 1940

As a rookie reporter and photographer for the Tacoma Ledger (now The News Tribune), Howie Clifford ’34 had already covered murders, fires, and more than a few car wrecks.

“That was my job,” says Clifford.

But nothing could have prepared him for what would transpire on a Thursday morning 65 years ago, when copy editor Leonard Coatsworth called the paper to say the new Narrows Bridge was bouncing in the wind and had been closed to traffic. Coatsworth had been on the Peninsula shuttering his summer cottage and was forced to abandon his car and family dog, Tubby, mid-span.

The newspaper’s main photographer was out on another assignment, so Clifford’s editor handed him a camera and told him to get some photos but “absolutely run no risks.”

“Now, I remember them telling me to play it safe,” smiles Clifford. “But I’m not sure I remembered it that morning.”

Even prior to its July 1, 1940, opening, the bridge had been swaying and bouncing at times — how it got the nickname Galloping Gertie — so Clifford knew something big must be happening for Leonard to call.

As Clifford and reporter Bert Brinnall hurried down State...
Who was the last man on the bridge?

Newspapers at the time and accounts over the years have variously given the title "Last Man on the Bridge" to Ledger editor Leonard Coatsworth, photographers Howard Clifford and Barney Elliott, University of Washington engineering professor Frederick Farquharson, and University of Puget Sound student Winfield Brown.

Initially, Coatsworth was widely regarded as the last man, perhaps because newspapers across the country published a dramatic first-person account of his flight off the bridge. But historians and the Washington Department of Transportation believe they have unraveled the mystery.

Says the DOT's Web site: "Actually, in their departures from the bridge, Brown outran Coatsworth. Coatsworth was already back safely when Clifford sprinted past Eliiot. Farquharson stayed after Elliot straggled to the safety of the toll plaza. Farquharson, driven by the desire to record for engineering science the fate of the failing bridge, was the last man on Galloping Gertie."

Avenue toward the bridge, they passed a large billboard for Pacific National Bank that proclaimed it was "As Secure as the New Narrows Bridge." Clifford made a note to get a photo of the billboard on their return downtown.

By the time Clifford arrived at the bridge he recalls it "had literally run amok, bouncing and twisting like a roller coaster." Later reports indicate at 9:30 that morning—about the time Clifford got to the scene—the wind measured 42 miles per hour and the bridge was dancing in wave-like undulations two to five feet high.

"When I got there, I took a bunch of photos and then the bridge seemed to quiet down," he says. "I knew Leonard's dog was still in his car and I knew the dog, so I thought maybe I could get him to come with me."

Around 10 a.m., Clifford ventured onto the center span, but his rescue attempt was thwarted by another gust of wind. The bridge began undulating. The twists grew until suddenly one side of the roadway was tilting as much as 28 feet above the other, then whipping back in the opposite direction.

"I probably wouldn't have gone out there if it hadn't been for the dog," says Clifford. "Or, if I didn't have the camera, I probably wouldn't have gone out on the bridge at all. I got about 10 yards from the tower and stopped."

Clifford looked into the viewfinder. He saw the center span buckle and then break apart.

"I pressed the camera trigger and started to run. I heard the bridge cracking and snapping behind me," he says. The bridge rails weren't very high, so Clifford tried to run up the yellow line in the center of the roadway.

"The bridge was moving faster than gravity, so it was slapping me around real good," he says. "The pavement dropped out from under me and then bounced back and knocked me to my knees. That happened over and over, slamming me and the camera against the pavement."

Clifford, a high school football player, says he tucked the camera under his arm and charged low toward the Tacoma shore.

"I was going as fast as I could, but because of the way the bridge was moving, I was half-running, half-crawling," he says. Clifford's first-person account of the event ran in that day's special edition of the Ledger. "In a few minutes, which seemed like hours, I was up with my fellow photographer, who had got a considerable start, and we both made our way to the toll gate office, exhausted, but oh so thankful."

The consummate professional, Clifford was not pleased with the pictures he'd taken, so he hurried to a bluff to the right of the bridge and took one more shot as the entire section dropped into the Sound. Within hours he was transmitting photos of the collapse to media outlets around the world.

"It wasn't until later that day that I realized my trousers were torn and my knees looked like hamburger," says Clifford, who still speaks to school and civic organizations about the event. "The next day I looked even worse. I was black and blue from my feet to my hips."

Clifford says witnessing the bridge collapse and barely escaping with his life remains one of the most memorable events in his very full life. The photojournalist went on to write eight books, most about his years living and traveling in Alaska. He also served as a U.S. Marine, and worked as a race-car driver, sports announcer, film producer, public relations manager, law officer, ski instructor, and commercial pilot.

And what of that bank billboard Clifford saw the morning of the collapse?

"We were going to stop on our way back to the office, but it had already been covered with plain white paper," he recalls.

It was a photo Clifford never got to shoot.
The bridge, through time

Nov. 25, 1938: Construction begins on the $6.4 million Tacoma Narrows Bridge.

July 1, 1940: The Narrows bridge opens with considerable fanfare. At a total length of 5,939 feet, it is the third-longest suspension bridge in the world.

Nov. 7, 1940: During the first wind storm of the season, the 2,800-foot center section of the bridge—known as "Galloping Gertie"—collapses. The event immediately is labeled "the most dramatic failure in bridge engineering history." The bridge, which was insured with 22 different policies, was declared a total loss; 80 percent of the structure's value was covered by the insurance.

June 1948: Construction begins on a $16 million replacement bridge.

Oct. 14, 1950: The current Tacoma Narrows Bridge—now called "Sturdy Gertie"—opens. Tolls are 50 cents for car and driver one-way; 10 cents per passenger.

Aug. 31, 1992: The sunken remains of the 1940 Narrows Bridge are placed on the National Register of Historic Places to protect them from salvagers. It was the first register nomination ever to use sonar imagery.

Sept 25, 2002: Construction begins on an $849 million bridge to supplement the existing one. It will carry three 12 foot traffic lanes, two 10 foot shoulders, and a 10 foot bicycle/pedestrian path.

Early 2007: The new Tacoma Narrows Bridge is expected to open. Initially, eastbound travelers will be charged a $3 round-trip toll. The toll will be removed once the cost of the bridge is paid.

Source: Washington State Department of Transportation

BACK ON THE BRIDGE Clifford says that's him surveying the wreckage, a week after the collapse.
Epic Journeys

Lessons learned about tolerance, endurance, and spiritual renewal on pilgrimages to the cathedral of Hard Things

by Andy Dappen
Epic journey.

It is a phrase that recalls Odysseus’ 10-year voyage home from the Trojan Wars, Lewis and Clark’s multi-year exploration of the American West, or Sir Ernest Shackleton’s legendary two-year tale of survival in the Antarctic. But must a journey extend the boundaries of human achievement to earn epic status? Or can long, arduous, and potentially dangerous travels that expand personal boundaries and awareness also qualify as epic?

Certainly few things pushed my horizons more than a trip my brother and I concocted and undertook as college students. We dreamed of paddling canoes to Alaska along the entire length of the British Columbia coast. The dream was partly fueled by the romance associated with adventure, and partly by the pragmatics of scoping out land we might homestead. The year before our departure we built three canoes, recruited four others to join us, researched the route, planned food, and developed the skills we would need for the journey.

The Haida and Tlingit people once had used open canoes to navigate the same waterways we would travel, but in 1974 the details of how they did it had been relegated to story. The popularization of sea kayaking was still a decade away, and the modern keepers of knowledge about our route—local fishermen and sailors—said our plans fell somewhere between the sound of idiocy and suicide. We heard about storms that could capsize puttering canoes and about people that could muzzle gill netters. >
Stories like that did not sit well with my parents. My mother was certain we would at some point capsize in the frigid waters and quickly succumb to hypothermia—two of her children gone in one quick dunk. This was not an irrational fear, and, even though I was young and immortal, enough experts had told me I harbored a death wish that I thought carefully about what I valued and what I wanted to achieve. Nothing makes you take stock of life quite like the possibility of losing it.

It was one of many ways the journey forced me to reflect about myself and about my world. Paddling 750 miles at two-to-three miles per hour, sleeping in wet cedar groves under dripping tarp, and contending with strong headwinds, hot sun, cold rain, biting bugs, and empty stomachs, all had me wrestling with my weaknesses, my ability to accept what I couldn’t change, and my tolerance of things that were not as I wished them to be.

People shaped by different backgrounds, desires, and dreams were an enduring part of the experience as well. I was critical of the unsustainable logging practices ravaging the coast, yet meeting loggers whose ideology and ecological beliefs challenged my own muddied what had once seemed so black-and-white.

In an ironic case of role reversal, the Native American crew of the Cape Russell, a beautiful and successful purse seiner, made us associate members of the Native Brotherhood to honor the connection between our journey and their roots. We didn’t think to honor them for their own successful journey bridging the cultural gap of capitalism.

And then there was Phillip, a 67-year-old, wild-haired kayaker who was the only other paddler we encountered traveling the coast that summer. He was proceeding solo, and, for safety reasons, asked to join us. Naturally, we consented. Then, over a two-week period, we watched the man’s mental state unwind. Late one night he snapped altogether and attacked us. By profoundly good luck we were camped on the outskirts of Prince Rupert, one of the few towns we would pass, and as four of us pinned Phillip to the ground and listened to an eerily non-linear accounting of his life, two team members paddled through the blackness of midnight to summon the Mounties.

Later we discovered Phillip was AWOL from a mental ward in Washington state. That triggered troubling questions. How was it that a man traveling at his own pace through this elemental world had maintained his mental composure for months, yet when forced into the schedules and demands of society (in this case a society of boisterous youths traveling at a slightly faster pace) he had quickly unraveled. Might slower, simpler, more elemental lifestyles make happier individuals? Might modern life with its unrelenting pace and insatiable desires be an insanely misguided dash?

As indicated by the following accounts, such questions and musings commonly grow out of epic journeys. So are acceptance of other people and other ideologies, and confronting one’s own weaknesses.

Lessons learned from epic journeys are also works in progress. Andrew Marsters ’05, Andy Weidmann ’01, M.A.T. ’05, and Emily Stirr ’04, whose stories follow, speak eloquently of what these experiences meant in the planning and in the doing, but they lack sufficient distance in time to know how the trip might shape who they become.

I can attest to this. Completing an epic journey that defied popular dogma would mold my future, but I didn’t know it on the last day I lifted my boat from the water. Only later did I realize the feat nurtured an awareness that I could pull off big dreams. It bolstered confidence in my judgment and left me willing to define my own course.

During the summer of 1974, I did not, as my parents feared, forfeit my life to the frigid waters of the British Columbia coast. I may, however, have forfeited their dreams of what I might become. Those green, tidal waters swirling at the base of glaciated peaks stole my soul. Thirty years later I’m still a prisoner of the natural world. As an outdoor writer, my livelihood is leanly linked to places I love and the adventures I love taking. Thirty years later the wallet is thin, but life is fat.
Today's schedule: make miles

Andrew Marsters '05 and Andy Weidmann '01, M.A.T. '05:
Billings, Montana, to St. Louis, Missouri — 1,750 miles

At some time in their lives, everyone should travel at a river's pace for an extended period of time, says Andy Weidmann '01, an instructor for the National Outdoor Leadership School and UPS women's novice crew coach. "Modern life is awfully fast paced, and, in the rush to achieve, many are trapped in exhausting, whirlwind lifestyles. Moving at nature's pace on a river, day after day, is completely different. It's soothing. And it's humbling. The power of moving water, the violence of a thunderstorm, the vastness of the night sky all provide perspective on how minute our sphere of influence really is. If everyone took time to travel and live at a river's pace, this would be a better world."

These insights come in the wake of Weidmann's 30-day, 600-mile journey on the Yellowstone and upper Missouri rivers with Andrew Marsters '05. Marsters, an art major and a member of the Puget Sound rowing team for four years, had embarked on a much longer journey to row the 1,750 river miles between Billings, Mont., and St. Louis. Weidmann joined the first leg of that trip, departing at the North Dakota-South Dakota border, while Marsters carried on alone. Marsters reached St. Louis on July 30 after 73 days of river life.

Spending most of one's daylight hours in a 16-foot wherry, rowing 30 miles a day for months on end, strikes most Americans as an unobtainable goal. Marsters disagrees. "Trips like this are well within the physical means of most people. Mainly it's a mental adjustment to the fact that you can't flip a switch if you're hot or cold, can't take a shower every day, can't get anywhere fast. But after a week or two, you adjust."

After that adjustment, Marsters says, things that many view as curses become blessings. There are few possessions to clutter one's life and the day's schedule is elegantly simple: "You break camp, make miles, find water, re-establish camp. You've got time to absorb the surroundings, talk to people met along the river, read, think."

The opportunity to see the world from new vantage points was one of the prized fruits of
Sometimes I focused on making each stroke as good as possible. While we can’t control the major force propelling us (the river), if we perform those things we do control excellently (our strokes), we affect the quality of our journey.

Marsters’ voyage. “The Yellowstone and Missouri exposed me to completely different parts of the country than where I was raised. These rivers dissect farm and range lands, supplying the country with much of its food. Compared to the urban settings where I was raised, the regional priorities, perspectives, and politics were dramatically different.

“Everybody believed they are living the right way—the best way—so, rather than trying to convert people to my beliefs, I mainly listened. When you’re quiet, people will tell you almost everything about their politics, beliefs, and way of life.”

All this opened Marsters’ eyes to the country’s dramatic diversity. Paradoxically it also exposed him to its impressive common ground. “Many of those I met along the river were molded by different landscapes and upbringings, yet they were generous, well-intentioned, big-hearted people.”

When it is all said and done, Marsters believes one of the major fruits of his journey was simply the time it afforded for reflection. Frequently those reflections drew connections between the river he traveled and life itself. “Sometimes I focused on the significance of making each stroke as good as possible. While we can’t control the major force propelling us (the river), if we perform those things we do control excellently (our strokes), we affect the quality of our journey. Sometimes I thought about how much rowing paralleled one’s journey through life. While rowing, your back faces your destination, meaning you spend your time staring at where you’ve come from (your history) and only grab an occasional glimpse at where you’re going. And sometimes I pondered the similarities between rivers and aging. While rivers start small, clean, and pure, they become muddier, more polluted, and more tainted as they grow.”

Many paddlers Marsters encountered along the river were there to reflect. Many were middle-aged people taking a long river trip as their expression of a mid-life crisis. “I sometimes joked that I was getting my mid-life crisis out of the way early.”

In truth, the post-graduation timing of this epic served Marsters well. “It provided clarity about a future that makes sense for me. I didn’t know whether I should pursue the creative side of art (painting/sculpture) or the functional side (architecture). During this trip I read and thought a lot about the way Americans live. I thought about how we have inflated our needs for space and how we have migrated to the suburbs for that space. The quest for space has impacted us individually (long commutes and time poverty), socially (weaker communities), and environmentally (sprawl). I’m very interested in how, through architecture, we can entice people to live in dense communities close to where they work.”

Considerable evidence supports Marsters’ belief that living in denser communities very close to one’s workplace will improve quality of life on an individual level and forge stronger community bonds. The same practices promise to preserve open space and might help protect the rivers Marsters intends to travel when he’s earned the right to a real mid-life crisis.
The task of the Borealis Paddling Expedition: Canoe and portage the 1,200 miles of wilderness between Wollaston Lake in northern Saskatchewan, and the Arctic Ocean in Nunavut. Few landscapes on the planet are lonelier than the Canadian north, with its boreal forests, ice-choked lakes, primeval rivers, and bug-infested tundra. It's an unroded domain often simply called The Barrens.

But to the five young women who spent two years preparing for this 90-day expedition, all former staff members at the YMCA's Camp Manito-wish, a wilderness-tripping center in northern Wisconsin, the expedition was anything but bleak. Among them was Puget Sound's Emily Stirr '04. As Arches went to press, Stirr had reached the Arctic Ocean but had yet to return home. Fortunately, the journal entries that all five women wrote—transmitted via satellite phone and uploaded to their Web site—provided an account of this epic journey and its impact. The following passages were condensed and lightly edited for easier reading.

06/01/05 It's day five and we are still on Wollaston Lake. The lake is still choked with ice. In some places we can paddle easily, while in others we pull our boats up over the ice. All of this dragging and chopping through ice is hard on our equipment.

06/06/05 On day seven, after crashing, dragging, and hauling our way over 60 miles on Wollaston Lake, we finally reached the Fond du Lac River. I can hardly describe our excitement in having open water to paddle, not to mention a downstream current. The Fond du Lac flows northwest to Black Lake. Eskers [deposits of sand left by the glaciers] snake along the river, providing excellent camping. Arctic terns, bald eagles, black-headed scoters, and mergansers wheel overhead as we paddle.

06/12/05 The Fond du Lac flows over wide sandstone ledges and through beautiful canyons. We lined and ran nearly all of the rapids with the exception of Manitou and Burr Falls, both of which are breathtaking canyons where the river simply cannot contain its eagerness. We have
ICE CAPADES ON WOLLASTON LAKE, SASKATCHEWAN Expedition members Nina Emery, Meg Casey, Beth Halley, Emily Stirr '04, and Karen Stanley.

We’ve all been daydreaming about this for two years—the entrance to the mighty Dubawnt River. We respectfully dropped a branch into the new waterway, as the Dene people traditionally do. The river is wide, clear, cold, fast, and bold as all get out. It knows nothing but north and doesn’t hesitate to get there. Today was a day unlike any of the previous. In what seemed a heartbeat, we realized the massive of black spruce trees had retired and we were in the tundra. The land did more than lose its trees: It revealed slopes of greens, reds, and yellows; rocky shores nose diving into the river; and distant hills that made the imagination float.

07/03/05 (On Dubawnt Lake, where 11 huge lake trout were caught.) We have outrun the spring in our sprint north, allowing us to relive our Wollaston Lake days of a little paddling mixed with a little bobsledding. Not knowing what is around the next point, ice or water, forces us to let go and take obstacles one at a time. We don’t think about what may be three points away or what we dealt with 10 minutes before. It gives one the perfect feeling of living totally in the present.

07/16/05 (Back on the Dubawnt River after paddling Dubawnt Lake.) Being reunited with Dubawnt River is wonderful. Open water and current are our lost long friends.

07/24/05 We portaged around Moffatt Rapids, where in the 1950s a group dumped their canoes in the September cold. Art Moffatt did not survive through the rest of the expedition due to hypothermia. We then portaged The Gates, the rapids split by two islands, then pushed into the confluence of the mighty Dubawnt and the bold Thelon. At lunch we were welcomed by two arctic wolves. They got very close then tried to get downwind to see what these strange creatures were. Once they realized who we were they bolted, but curiosity took over a few more times as they continued to check us out.

07/31/05 (On top of a narrow esker-like peninsula that divides Aberdeen and Schultz lakes are two towering inukshuks, reminding us of a different history this land knows. Inukshuks are rock-piled, human-like pillars, made by the Inuit people who inhabited this land for centuries. Only 60 years ago, the Ihalmiut lived on the plains we are traveling. Their history is long and rich, yet disturbingly silent. They were a people who lived in balance with the elements of their environment; they were hunters and wise women. We are surprised to be learning of their history for the first time, seeing that we are five college graduates who have already traveled in the boreal forest and tundra. Are these people remembered? Who are their spokespersons? Where are their memories? The land is scattered with tent circles (rocks that fastened tents to the ground), uncovered caches (rock piles used to cover and store caribou bodies), and cairns that mark traditional routes.

08/14/05 (On the Back River leading to the Arctic Ocean.) The tundra here is more rock than earth. In places, bedrock cliffs dive into the water. At times the shore consists of high ridges where jumbled rocks seem suspended in a permanent cascade. It is a desolate landscape, where the bones of the earth are close to the surface. We find it starkly beautiful. How would it appear through the eyes of someone without our love for barren, lonely places?

We are preparing ourselves mentally and physically for the last push down the Back River to Chantrey Inlet. Somehow we have managed the delicate feat of separating our anticipation for reaching our goal from the dreaded finality of reaching the end. I am used to wind roaring across the great emptiness of the tundra, the tired euphoria after a day of hard work, fresh air and laughter, the wisdom of four sisters. I long, on occasion, for a fresh apple, a shower, or a phone call with my family, but in many ways this is the only way of life we know now. Which brings me to the most universal of all truths about the trail: It is never long enough.
Jordan Hansen '04, Dylan LeValley '05, Greg Spooner '01, and Brad Vickers '05 (above, left to right), all former members of the UPS rowing team, will be one of 15 crews in a 3,000-mile race from New York City to Falmouth, England, beginning in June 2006. Crossing the North Atlantic in a rowboat has been accomplished fewer than a dozen times, and never by Americans.

The group calls itself OAR (for Ocean Adventure Racing) Northwest, and the members are all working full time on the staggering number of details required to promote, plan, equip, and train for the grueling event.

The boat they'll use is 29 feet long, with a foam core and a reinforced bow, which makes it unsinkable—"at least in theory," Spooner says. The vessel draws about a foot of water, with a slender four-foot daggerboard supplementing the computer-directed rudder. The boat itself weighs 800 pounds, the four men average about 200 pounds apiece, and there will be nearly 2,000 pounds of supplies and equipment. One hundred fifty gallons of fresh water in sealed containers—which also doubles as emergency drinking rations—aid in the vessel's stability. All this weight will force one major adjustment from the team's crew-racing days—the stroke rate. "We're used to 34 strokes a minute with a light load," Spooner says. "Here we'll be doing 16 to 18." Mother Nature will provide some assistance. The route incorporates the Gulf Stream, which curves out into the Atlantic before dissipating about halfway across.

Once underway, the crew knows it will be on its own. While the race organizer provides several support ships, rowboats scattered across hundreds of miles of open water means getting help could take several days. It's likely that they'll work out some sort of staggered shifts to avoid rowing the entire distance with a single partner. Standard shifts will be two hours, which means part of their training will be learning how to be effective on minimal sleep.

Their brief respite from rowing will be spent sleeping, listening to iPods, reading, or taking in the scenery. To prevent complete burnout, each man will be allowed to sleep for eight hours every fourth night. Personal hygiene? That consists of bathing in the ocean, which Spooner insists is actually warmer than Puget Sound. For more intimate body functions the motto is "bucket and chuck it."

Planned training excursions include a journey from Vancouver, B.C., back to Seattle. A more rigorous test will involve rowing out of Neah Bay and heading due west for about a week to become accustomed to true open-water conditions. A third plan is to head for the middle of the Strait of Juan de Fuca on a stormy day to continually flip the boat over, then right it and clamber back in.

Getting under way will be very expensive. Just paying for the bare boat and shipping it to Seattle carried a price tag exceeding $30,000, which the men covered with a series of personal loans. Equipping it will take far more money: Satellite phone. Computer. Solar generators. Water desalinizer. Small cookstove. Spare carbon-fiber oars. And food. Lots of freeze-dried food. Spooner estimates that he and his shipmates will burn about 8,500 calories each day.

OAR Northwest is seeking corporate sponsorships and individual donations—both cash and in-kind—to defray the estimated $300,000 cost of the expedition. The group is also using the trip to raise funds for the American Lung Association of Washington.

Many would consider weeks of almost unrelenting hard work, extremely close quarters, rudimentary hygiene, serious sleep deprivation, potential encounters with icebergs and container ships, the likelihood of high winds and stormy seas—and the ever-present risk of death—as an exercise in self-flagellation, but Spooner exudes optimism and excitement.

"We'll be the first Americans to row across the Atlantic Ocean," he predicts.

The men of OAR Northwest will display their boat at Homecoming, Sept. 30-Oct. 1. See www.oarnorthwest.com for more on the expedition. — Jim Whiting
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Temporal Forest II, by
Meredith Essex '81,
20"x15", chalk pastel.
Owned by Richard
Pichler '81 and his
wife, Bonnie Main.
The art of teaching art

We caught up with Meredith Essex '81 at It's Art Naturally, a week-long day camp at Tacoma's Nature Center at Snake Lake. She asked the campers to choose three different plants and then draw them so that they touch all four edges of the paper; this while looking at their paper only 20 percent of the time. One precocious camper was unconvincing that drawing without looking at the paper was possible, although Meredith assured her the information was in the plant, not on her paper. The same disbelieving camper was stunned when Meredith handed out "special pencils" that didn't even have erasers.

"What if you make a mistake?" the little girl blurted out. Without missing a beat, Meredith replied, "Artists don't make mistakes; they make changes."

Art runs in her family: Her father is a printmaker, her husband, Mark Eddington, is an artist, and daughter Darby, 7, assures us she is an artist, too. Meredith also works as the lead artist for Arts Impact, a program focusing on training and mentoring elementary school teachers in the arts. The idea is that by strengthening arts instruction in these early grades, academic performance will improve, particularly in the areas of reading, writing, and mathematics. (More about Arts Impact at www.arts-impact.org.) With her home and teaching commitments, how does Meredith have time for her own art? "My house is dirty, there are weeds in my garden, but I get up at 5 a.m., and that helps." It also might help that her studio is located adjacent to her home in the woods—a nice respite for a busy artist. You can see more of Meredith's art on her Web site at www.galleryysx.com, and find out where she's exhibiting when she's not in the classroom. — Cathy Tollefson '83

News and correspondence

Donna Bell Cross updates us from Wilcox, Ariz.: "Although at an age and stage for retirement, my life is busier than ever. My husband 'failed' retirement and is working full time for Cochise College as lead teacher for the adult education program. We also teach English. Being within a hundred miles of the Mexico border, most of our students are Spanish speaking. I have been taking a course in conversational Spanish, but it's hard work. It certainly makes me more empathetic toward the difficulties our students are having. In my spare time, I do 'shows,' using today's modern electronics to back up my solo voice and assure the correct key (read karaoke). It is great fun. My target audience is generally the senior population, who enjoy the same music I enjoy singing. My other newfound passion is genealogy. I have only been at it about seven years, but am astonished at what I've been able to find. We have lived full time in our RV since 1996, and I love it. Between us, we have 10 children, 20 grandchildren, and one great-grandchild."

Scott Strode spent five weeks in Pristina, Kosovo, where he directed David Holman's play for children, Peacemaker. He writes: "I worked with The Center for Children's Theater Development, and the play premiered at the National Theatre in Pristina on April 23. I was invited by the public affairs office at the U.S. State Department office in Pristina to present a demonstration on the uses of creative dramatics in teaching English to students at the University of Pristina. At the end of the age spectrum, my 10-minute play for senior citizens, Take Me With You, received honorable mention at the Eileen Heckart Senior Drama Competition at The Ohio State University. Four hundred fifty-nine scripts from 19 states and Canadian provinces were entered in three categories." Scott is chair of the Department of Communication Studies and director of theatre at Manchester College in North Manchester, Ind.

Glen Spieth is president of Lakewood Historical Society. A News Tribune article featuring Glen indicated that the group is looking for a building to house a museum. He also runs a museum out of his home: Museum Antiques and Aviation Museum. Glen has self-published a book titled The Swamp Ghost about a B-17 aircraft that crashed in New Guinea.

Michael Kalyk retired as president of the Marco Polo Hotel Group in July. He worked as chief executive of the Hong Kong-based company since 1990. Michael has led the strategic planning and development of four- and five-star hotels throughout Asia for the past 25 years. He is a Seattle native and began his career with Westin Hotels and Resorts, holding positions in Seattle, Chicago, San Francisco, and Los Angeles.

Glenn Wright received the 11th annual William H. Seay Award from the Belo Corp., one of the nation's largest media companies. The award is given by the Board of Directors to an employee whose standards and values reflect Seay's integrity, loyalty, journalistic standards, and community commitment. Glenn's career in the Seattle/Tacoma television industry spans nearly 35 years. He has served as senior vice president and general manager of the Northwest Television Station Group since 1997. Glenn also has served as chair of the Children's Television Committee for the National Association of Broadcasters, as well as on numerous community youth organization boards.

Rob Wekell has been president of North Star Glove Company since 1980. He began working for the family-owned business in 1959 at its Orting, Wash., plant. Rob later worked his way through UPS while employed at the plant in Tacoma. The company was founded in 1910 by two of Rob's great uncles, who came to the United States from Sweden. North Star is known as one of the top makers of quality work and safety gloves worldwide. In 2002 Rob served as president of the Washington Dollars for Scholars, and also has served as president of the Daffodil Festival and Daffodilians. Rob and wife Connie have two daughters and one grandson.
When Tacoma's Notes

June 2005

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Three brides for three brothers

Allison Peters Stanford '93 and Steve Stanford '90; Emily Peters Mus B.A.'96, M.A.T.'97 and Blair Mus '96; Marion Peters Denard '01 and Patrick Denard '01

Nowhere in the annals of UPS history has it happened, and it isn’t likely to happen again: Three sisters from Idaho Falls attend the same university, join the same sorority, and marry three dudes from the same fraternity. Sure, UPS is a haven for love connections, but this brings new meaning to “keeping it in the family.”

So let’s start at the beginning: In 1989, Allison Peters left Idaho for the somewhat-more-populated pastures of Tacoma where, as a freshman business major, she pledged Alpha Phi sorority. On a stroll through the now defunct underground food service “tunnels,” Allison encountered an unfamiliar visage.

“My first impression of Steve was one of intrigue,” she says, noting Steve’s obvious eschewing of the longstanding Phi-Delt-as-jock stereotype. “What’s a guy like that doing down here?” The two started dating and, looking back, Steve still seems a bit surprised. “Allison put up with a lot dating me, given my look. My hair was practically as long as hers,” he says. “I’m sure her sorority sisters were mystified by our pairing. I know her parents were.”

Two years after Allison and Steve’s meet-and-greet in the tunnels, a second Peters sister, Emily, joined the Logger roster and pledged A Phi in 1993. (In sorority speak, she was a “legacy” and therefore a shoe-in). Emily’s Phi Delt love connection took a few years to assert itself. She first met Edmonds, Wash., native and business major Blair Mus in, appropriately, their Gender Issues freshman writing class. He remembers Emily as “a cute girl from Idaho who was very opinionated.” But Emily and Blair were mostly just neighbors during college, and didn’t start dating until their senior year. “You learn a lot about a fraternity living a stone’s throw away. He definitely didn’t fit the Phi Delt mold, if there was such a thing,” (I think we’re starting to see a pattern here.) “That’s why I adored him.”

The most independent of the Peters girls, Marion didn’t see herself taking the path traveled by her sisters, namely the short walk from Alpha Phi to neighboring Phi Delta Theta. But fate was not to be denied.

There’s some debate as to when Patrick Denard first spoke to Marion. He says it was at an Alpha Phi/Phi Delt function. She says it was after the two returned from studying abroad and started hanging out at Roselli’s bar. Whenever it was, the pre-med student from The Dalles, Ore., struck her as “quiet and romantic,” while Patrick says he was grateful, well, that she was interested at all. “I had the impression that Alpha Phi’s weren’t easily impressed,” he says.

Now, four advanced degrees, three kids, and too-many-hairstyles-to-count later, the former Peters sisters and Phi Delt hubbies are happy, healthy, and busy balancing the demands of work and family.

Marion and Patrick Denard were married in Hawaii in 2004 and recently moved from New Hampshire to Portland for his orthopedic surgery residency at Oregon Health and Science University. She received her master’s in writing at Dartmouth College and hopes to land a job in the nonprofit world working in women’s issues. No kids yet, but they do have a pug named Nipo.

After relocations to Portland, Arizona, and Germany, Blair and Emily Mus have finally settled in Bothell, Wash., where he is flexing his M.B.A. muscle as a real estate agent, and Emily, a M.A.T.-trained elementary school teacher, is a full-time mom to two-year-old Maggle. Emily says it’s a joy to have everyone back “in the same corner of the world,” and Blair would like to remind everyone that a good realtor is a Mus. (Ba da bum.)

Married now for 11 years, Steve and Allison Stanford live in Spokane, Wash., where they run their distribution and marketing consulting company, Stanford Solutions, and are raising daughter Alexandra, 7, and son Elliot, 5. “We’re just trying to emulate the success our parents had in raising us,” says Steve. “Basically continuing the legacy.”

— Stacey Wilson '96
1,000 yards and scored seven times for UPS. For more than 20 years now, Casey has been a big league actor, as a regular in situation comedies such as Grace Under Fire and Home Improvement, along with numerous guest appearances. He currently has a steady gig in the Mystery Woman series on the Hallmark Channel and a supporting role in the next Bruce Willis film, 16 Blocks.

David Johnson is an economist who heads the Consumer Price Index program for the Bureau of Labor Statistics in Washington D.C. He was quoted in the May 9 issue of The Wall Street Journal on how his staff calculates the rate of inflation and adjusts for changes in the quality of new products.

Deborah Winshel has been serving as senior vice president and CFO of the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York City since 1998. In January it was announced that her role would expand to executive vice president for administration, as well as CFO. Deborah was managing director in investment banking at JP Morgan and Company prior to joining the museum. She earned her M.B.A. from Harvard in 1985.

Lynda Williamson sends this update: “We have adopted an amazing little girl from Shanghai, China. In February 2004, my husband, John, and I, and our son, Caleb, 6, traveled to China for a three-week visit to welcome Nicole LiMing into our family. She was 15 months old at the time and is doing very well.” Twenty-three years ago Lynda studied with the first Pac Rim group to include China in the program. She is a physician in Spokane, Wash.

Mary Elizabeth Collins accepted the position of executive assistant to UPS President Ron Thomas and secretary of the Board of Trustees for the university effective July 14. After graduation, she worked in institutional relations at MultiCare Medical Center and Centro Latino. Liz returned to Puget Sound in 1992 as director of Alumni and Development Information, now Development Services. In addition to the duties of that position, she served as interim director of alumni programs in 1994-95, and as interim director of The Puget Sound Fund last year. She became director of College and Foundation Relations in 2000, and since 2002 has coordinated the successful campaign efforts for the new Science Center. On the family front, son Peter graduated from Puget Sound’s Business Leadership Program in 2002, and son Henry, 12, is an aspiring member of the Class of 2015. Liz, husband Ric, and Henry reside in Pierce County.

Jeffrey Gauger was named managing editor of the Rockford Register Star in Rockford, Ill. He was assistant managing editor/news at The Omaha World-Herald, a 200,000 circulation daily in Omaha, Neb., since 1998. During his tenure in Omaha, Jeffrey was a war correspondent in the Middle East during the first Gulf War. He owns and is publisher of several weekly newspapers in Washington state. Jeffrey earned his master’s degree in journalism from the Medill School of Journalism at Northwestern University in Evanston, Ill.

Steve Lehman is a health service coordinator for Life Line Screening, a provider of preventive health screenings. Contact Steve at slehman@ilsa.com.

Bob Moore is executive creative director at Publicis West, the advertising agency hired by T-Mobile. He led a recent ad campaign that featured the name of his real-life band, 4 Finger Poi, on the theater marquee staged behind a group of teenage girls standing outside a concert venue. Other members of the band include Bob’s brother, Tom Moore ’83, Bill Perez ’82, and Andy Palk ’86, who have been playing together since their days at UPS. Bill and Andy are both from Hawaii. Before joining Publicis, Bob was creative director at Fallon/Minneapolis on the United Airlines account. His work has won five Gold Lions, the Radio Mercury Grand Award, One Show Best of Show, Clios, and Kelly awards.

Caryn Tollefson Wise completed her M.Ed. in counseling at Heritage University in May, and is now working as the clinic manager at Cedar River Clinics for women at their Yakima, Wash., location.

Kent Torrey ‘83 is owner of The Cheese Shop in Carmel, Calif., purveyors of fine cheese, wine, and gourmet foods since 1973. The store’s amusing Web site, www.cheeseshopcarmel.com, says this about him: “Kent is our fearless leader, the C.E.O. (cheese-eating oenophile), grand fromage, or as we like to call him, ‘the big cheese’ After all, he was born in the Year of the Rat.”

Chris Gilbert M.B.A. ‘84 is the acting director of the Tacoma Community College Center for Ethical Development and chair of the school’s Business Management and Organizational Leadership Program. He also travels several weeks a year to teach international business ethics and social responsibility at Beijing University of Technology. Chris was featured in a May 16 News Tribune article discussing ethics in business and his optimism about social awareness among students and companies.

Janette Hubert has been the production stage manager at Village Theatre in Issaquah, Wash., for five seasons. She earned her master’s degree in stage management from Purdue University in 1987. Janette and husband Scott Anderson live in West Seattle.

Kiyotaka Iwasaki M.O.T. ’84 is on the occupational therapy faculty at Gunma University in Japan. Puget Sound’s OT and PT programs have hosted two groups of visiting students from Gunma.

Wendy Rolfe Evered and family are getting settled in Southern California, where they moved in July. Her husband, Charles, will head the screenwriting program at the University of California, Riverside’s new Palm Desert campus. Wendy is spending as much time as possible documenting the life of her 100-year-old grandmother, who lives near campus. She also is co-producing a tour of concert readings from her husband’s full-length play Adapt a Sailor. The money raised will benefit Navy families in need. If interested in hosting a concert reading, contact Wendy at WREvered@aya.yale.edu.

Jeff Jensen received the 2004 Sales Achievement Award from the Tacoma Pierce County Association of Realtors for his work in closing more than $27 million in residential and land transactions in Pierce and King counties last year. He has been affiliated with Windermere Real Estate as an agent and franchise owner for more than 14 years. You can reach Jeff in Tacoma at 253-381-4111.

Cara South writes: "Wow, it’s been 16 years since we graduated! It is amazing how fast time goes by. I have a wonderful family, which includes my partner and our 6-year-old girl. We live in Woodinville, Wash., and I work at the Boeing computer campus in Bellevue, Wash. I have a challenging position (client/server technology) supporting domestic and international customers as an IT manager. I am responsible for migrating new technology into our company, especially from Microsoft. I am currently getting my life coach certification through the International Coaching Academy. I still find time to play guitar and write songs. We have a gorgeous vacation rental at Lake Chelan, and enjoy biking, camping, rowing, and anything outdoors.”

Phillip Franck was granted tenure by Vanderbilt University and promoted to associate professor. He earned his master of fine arts degree in theatrical design from Northwestern University in 1998.

Employees of The Cheese Shop say their boss Kent Torrey ‘83 is the CEO (cheese-eating oenophile).
Allison Anderson Wallace and Clinton Wallace '90 are proud to announce the birth of their second son, Finnegan Anderson Wallace, born on April 4, 2005.

Dana Bostrom writes: "After seven years at the University of Washington, I've moved to the Bay Area to take a job as associate director of the Industry Alliances Office at the University of California, Berkeley. I'm enjoying the warmer weather, and getting used to even more traffic than in Seattle!"

Melissa Thomasson writes from Cincinnati, Ohio: "This has been a big year for my husband, Ricardo Maduro, and me. Our son, Rowan, was born on March 16, 2005. I was also promoted to associate professor and awarded tenure at Miami University in Oxford, Ohio."

Kristjan Gavin earned his master's in hospitality management from the University of Nevada, Las Vegas, in 1999. He is an account executive with Key Events in San Francisco (www.keyevents.com).

Shanda Lowery was a member of the Detroit Symphony Orchestra, and took part in a music and outdoor camp at Mono Lake, Calif., in June teaching both violin and viola. She earned her master's in music from Rice University and also is a graduate of Interlochen Arts Academy.

Christine Plaskett-McLaurin writes: "We had a beautiful son on April 18, 2003, named Beshuan Connor McLaurin. We also celebrated our 11th wedding anniversary this past January." Christine is an instructor and developer for Panasonic Avionics Corporation, a leading supplier of in-flight entertainment and communication systems headquartered in Bothell, Wash.

Jonathan Atkinson and wife Andrea announce the birth of their first child, Mason Andrew Atkinson. He was born June 1, 2005, in Santa Cruz, Calif. Jonathan is a police officer with the San Jose Police Department.

Mariner Kemper is the newly named chair and CEO of UMB Financial Corporation and UMB Bank Colorado, based in Denver. UMB is one of a few U.S. bank-holding companies still under family control. Mariner also is active in the Denver civic scene serving as a trustee for the Denver Art Museum, Denver Public Schools Foundation, and the Boy Scouts of America Denver Area Council.

Peter Kesling was made a stockholder in the Tacoma law firm of Sloan Bobrick Oldfield and Hedges, P.S. He earned his J.D. from Seattle University School of Law, and practices in the areas of insurance defense, civil litigation, commercial law, real estate, and administrative law.

Steve Saalfeld sends this update: "After eight years in the admission office at Puget Sound, I have taken a position at Charles Wright Academy. He is an associate director of admission there. Steve and wife Jennifer Stranik Saalfeld '94 live in Fircrest, Wash., with their children, Hayden, 5, and Kendall, 2. You can contact Steve at saalfeld@mail.charleswright.org.

Jaimi Cyrus Sieber is an inkjet-category manager for Hewlett Packard based in Germany. She oversees the company's inkjet business in Europe, the Middle East, and Africa.

Erika VanVynatten Carlson sends this update: "Jeremy and I are pleased to announce the birth of our first child, Anna Nicole Elizabeth Carlson. She was born at home on March 7 (3 1/2 weeks early!), weighed 7 pounds and was 21 1/2 inches long." You can see photos of Anna and Erika at www.jerika.net/pix/anna. Erika is a development associate for Global GreenRants Fund based in Boulder, Colo.

Aaron Wisher and Ruth Ottelman completed graduate studies and returned to the North End in 2001. They were married at Point Defiance Zoo and Aquarium that same year. Aaron worked at the Department of Natural Resources in Olympia for a period of time and then moved on to the University of Washington as a research geologist. He also continues to work on projects and publish articles with Stewart Lowther in the geology department here at UPS. Ruth has worked for SAIC in Bothell since the couple's return to the Pacific Northwest.

Robert Cunningham is a sales manager for Infosonics, one of the largest wireless handset distribution companies in the Americas. His responsibilities include sales training and development throughout the country. Robert is based out of their San Diego location.

Kari Gula writes from Canistota, S.D.: "I am the head librarian at our town's public library, and I also work part time at the historic society. This is my..."
Chadwick invented a scoring system using letter symbols. He chose "K" for "struck out" because "K" was the prominent sound in the word "strike" and it would be easy to remember.

Now that we've got one out of the way, let's start with the basics. What does a scorer do?

My wife, Shannon, when she tells people what I do, says they think I put the numbers up on the board or count the runs. It's not that kind of scoring. The official scorer keeps a written record of the game and makes decisions about how certain plays will be recorded, like whether a batted ball counts as a hit or an error. The information the scorer records is used to calculate batting averages, earned run averages, and other statistics.

Are you required to use certain notations?
There's no official notation for anything. You just have to be able to recreate an inning—to say what happened and in what order. You have to get the right statistics so the players get credit for what happened on the field.

You get paid to do this?
At the minor league level it's a pretty modest sum: $50 a game. Up in Seattle I get $130. Certainly not a living, but it's a neat opportunity and we take it very seriously. We are, after all, making determinations that can affect the careers of players who are making millions of dollars.

But you have a day job?
I work for a performance measurement firm called Russell/Mellon, a joint venture between Russell Investment Group and Mellon Bank. I'm a client service manager.

You began working as a scorer with what was then the Tacoma Tigers while you were still a student, yes?
I started my sophomore year, trying to make a positive out of a negative. I was cut from the UPS baseball team and wanted to stay involved with the game. I approached the Tigers about an internship. My mentor through the Business Leadership Program was able to get my resume in front of the Tigers' general manager. It turned out they

20 questions
for Darin Padur '94, baseball scorekeeper

A bit about KL, F-8, and 6-4-3

As told to Chuck Luce

right field bleachers like a nearby planet or a second moon. Darin was friendly, humble, and articulate. We talked for about an hour before following him to the press box and watching him work a few innings.

Right off the bat we've got to hit you with the question that every person who cares even a little about baseball has asked at some point: Where did the "K" notation for a strikeout come from?
The Joy of Scoring says that in 1861 Henry

When we heard that Darin, who has been scoring games for Tacoma's minor league team since he was a UPS sophomore, had been called up to The Bigs to join a rotation of scorers working Mariners home games, we couldn't let the chance pass to learn a few things about the mysteries of baseball scorekeeping. We met at Cheney Stadium on a perfect evening for baseball in the Northwest: gentle wind out of the north and 70 degrees, the sky a Caribbean blue, and Mount Rainier levitating behind the
I didn't have an internship program, but they wanted to know if I'd ever scored a game. I actually had done some scoring at UPS, so instead of an internship I wound up with a job. I came in, and they ran me through an internship where they wanted me to practice. I quickly found out. There was a wild play, an overthrow from right field to the first baseman, which the catcher picked up and then overthrew to the pitcher. People were running everywhere; everybody stopped and looked at me and said, "That's what you've got to be able to do." And from that point forward I understood what to watch for and remember how a play goes.

And you've been working games in Tacoma regularly, some years more than others, ever since. How is it you were called up to Seattle?

Major league baseball is attempting to integrate more people into the profession in an attempt to remove any possibility of bias. I had a couple of friends who work up at Safeco tell me they'd heard Seattle was interested in adding a rotation of scorers. I got in touch with the baseball information director at the Mariners. After some discussions and reference checks back in Tacoma, they're giving me a shot. I work about four or five games a month. It's easy to keep me active and sharp but not so much to interfere with family or work. I feel really fortunate. Right now there is a rotation of three of us.

Would you say scoring is more of an art than a science?

A little of both. There's a rule book, of course, so most of what takes place on the field, even some pretty weird scenarios, is spelled out. But there will always be plays that require interpretation. That's where experience comes in, and where it helps that I played the game. I'll watch a player's body position when he makes a throw, for example, or look at where the sun is.

Do you go into training before the season begins? Do scorers have to practice to get better?

As with any job, practice makes perfect. I like to watch famous instances of scoring questions. And a lot of times, when I hear about a controversial call in major league baseball, I'll track down the replay and see if I'd have called it the same way.

Do you think baseball scorekeepers will ever be replaced by a machine?

The short answer is not anytime soon. Some of the reason has to do with long-time scorekeepers' reluctance to give up a time-honored tradition. But there's also a lot of nuance in the work. Technology has certainly improved the amount and kind of information available, which is helping clubs make personnel decisions, but many of those statistics are still based on interpretation. So just as I don't think umpires will ever be replaced, I don't think official scorers will be replaced. Technology will be used to enhance what we do and the speed with which it gets out to the public and used.

Is there an unwritten rule in baseball, like not arguing balls and strikes, that the scorer's decision can't be questioned?

No. But the appeal process is different in the minors than in the majors. Here in Tacoma the phone will ring after the game and the manager will say, for example, "I have a question about the rule charged in that play. I thought it was a hit." So we'll talk about how I saw the play. Sometimes we'll consult players and how they approached the play, and sometimes we'll consult umpires. We'll also talk to the opposing managers, and sometimes both managers will agree that the call should be changed.

At the major league level you have the benefit of replay. And up there questions are handled through both clubs' baseball information directors. The information director will come over and ask for a review, which we always grant. We then look at the play and may say, you know I think you're right. I think I did see something wrong or, no, we're going to stick with this particular call. At no time will I talk to a player or a manager at that level.

When you are up there working, do you have time to enjoy the game?

It's a very professional environment, particularly at the major league level. Everyone is enjoying their time, but they take their work seriously.

When you go to a game for fun, do you score it?

I don't. But I watch every game as a scorer would. I'll make a decision in my head before I see it pop up on the board, but I don't sit there with a scorecard.

What's the hardest game to score?

Major league baseball is easiest because of the talent level. It gets a lot harder at the college and high school levels, and, say, in Little League it's crazy because so many players can touch the ball during a play.

Recently there was a column in Sports Illustrated by Steve Rushin lamenting that fewer and fewer fans seem to be keeping score in the stands. Is scoring a dying art?

A little, I think, which saddens me. But as stats become more and more of a focus in sports, people will want to know how they are compiled. So there's hope.

What do scorers have bad dreams about?

I'm always a little nervous in every game until each team gets a clean hit. Nobody wants to deny a pitcher a no-hitter.

Pen or pencil?

Pen, because that's the rule. The majors require that the official score sheet be filed in ink. However, talk about technology having its impact, they've got Whiteout "pens" now that dry instantly. There have been nights when I've put them to good use. With the Rainiers I write in pencil, backed up by a computer—a clunky but effective old DOS program—that calculates stats on the fly.

Is it really true that 90 percent of the game is half mental?

Let's just say that whenever I reach a fork in the road, I take it.
third year as president of the Canistota Quilters."

**Jenny Lerfeld** writes: “I’ve been living in Reno for three years and it’s fantastic! After a brief stint of limo driving, I settled into dealing blackjack full time at a local casino and have been quite successful in that. I recently achieved a promotion to become stickman at the craps table, and am looking forward to the new challenge!”

**Matthew Perry** married Elizabeth Grim in July and moved to Bend, Ore., where he started a new job with Bald Head Cabinets.

**Amanda Brown** has been elected province director of alumnai for Kappa Kappa Gamma women’s fraternity. She will work with alumnai associations in Oregon and Nevada. Amanda is an active member of the Portland, Ore., association, where she most recently served as chapter president. She works as a research analyst for CTC Consulting, Inc., an investment management firm.

**Marika Henderson’s** parents sent in this update: “Marika earned her M.S.W. in environmental engineering from Montana Tech in Butte, and moved to Anchorage, Alaska, in April to accept a position with Hoeffer Consulting Group.”

**Courtney Waddingham** is a pre-kindergarten teacher at the La Jolla Country Day School in California.

**Andrea Ditmanson** sends this update: “I started working with South Valley Bank and Trust at the end of January, and after working with them for six weeks I transferred over to the commercial lending department as a credit analyst. So far it has been going great. I’m learning so much and receiving great training.” She lives in Bend, Ore.

**Kristi Knopke** finished her first year at the University of Minnesota School of Medicine in Duluth. She writes: “If there are other Loggers interested in attending medical school, or if you need a place to stay in Minnesota while interviewing, call or e-mail if there is any way I can help.” You can reach Kristi at kknopke@hotmail.com.

**Laura May** has been named program director at 15183 Art School of the Berkshires in Massachusetts. She will be involved in all aspects of the school’s program development and community outreach activities.

**Jeryn Nicholson** writes from Santa Rosa, Calif.: “I received a promotion to wine ambassador for the Gallo of Sonoma Winery, relocating me to beautiful wine country. I serve as a host to trade and media guests, and provide education about our wines and winery through wine tasting seminars and other events.”

**Kat Griffin** is an online marketing coordinator for CBR, a biotech company based in San Bruno, Calif. She is the liaison between the company’s online marketing department, their graphics department, and outside vendors. Kat also works on search engine optimization and guerrilla marketing strategies. She comments: “I also work on a blog for a feeder site, so I get paid to write!”

**Tiffany Lordan** will begin her first year at the University of Washington School of Social Work in September.

**Marshall Merling** writes: “I help manage my older brother’s new upscale nightclub named Reserve. I’m a VIP host and part-time DJ. Check out Reserve online at www.reserve-chicago.com.”

**Andrew Miller** B.A. ’04, M.A.T. ’05 will be teaching English at Federal Way High School beginning this fall. He will be teaming with UPS alum Barbara Stevens B.S. ’03, M.A.T. ’05 and David Estermann B.A. ’03, M.A.T. ’04. He adds: “I’m currently serving as the assistant district chief for the Beta Theta Pi fraternity advising the UPS chapter.”

**Jared Wagner** works as an applications support engineer for thePlatform. He adds: “I provide developer support for customers who use our API/software to power the media delivery aspects of their Web site.”

**Robin Ziegler** is enrolled in an accelerated bachelor’s/master’s program in nursing at Columbia University in New York City. At the completion of the program, estimated in 2007, she will be a nurse practitioner.

**Cheryl Lapidario Christian** is working as a receptionist at BodyLink physical therapy and is enrolled in the doctor of physical therapy program at UPS.

**In memoriam**

**faculty and staff**

**Ernest Oakes Jr.** passed away peacefully at his home in Parkland, Wash., April 5, at 75. He served in the U.S. Air Force for 22 years, including a tour in Vietnam. Ernie worked for the university for 21 years, retiring as grounds supervisor in 1991. He is survived by five children; four grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren.

**Glenwood Platt ’29** passed away in Tacoma on May 28, at age 97. He was a lifelong educator, serving as a superintendent in Sitka, Alaska, and concluding his career at Mason Jr. High School after teaching for 30 years there. Glen was a member of the First Presbyterian Church, where he also served as an elder. He enjoyed fishing, hunting, travel, and baseball. Glen is survived by two sons; one daughter; and 12 grandchildren.

**Thelma Graham Farrelly ’31** died on April 22, at age 96. She was a lifelong Washington resident and a member of Mason United Methodist Church. Thelma was teaching in Palouse, Wash., when she met and married Bertram Farrelly. They had been married for 36 years when Bertram died in 1970. Thelma is presumed to have researched and written the only complete history of Snake Lake and the Nature Center in Tacoma. After retirement she continued to work with children’s reading programs, was an avid walker, and served on the boards of several volunteer organizations. Thelma is survived by son Robert; and daughter Sharon.

**Edna Adaline Muzzy ’31** died on May 1, only 16 days after her 101st birthday. She was a teacher for more than 46 years, retiring in 1971. Adaline was a member of Delta Kappa Gamma and gave her time to several charitable causes. She is survived by her nephew.

**Gertrude Davis Sprenger ’35** died peacefully on April 8. She was 91. As a young child, she traveled with her mother and father, who surveyed and built bridges for the Alaska Railroad. At an early age, Gertie developed a love of opera that continued throughout her life. She served on the board of the Seattle Opera and was instrumental in developing its Young Artists Program, bringing opera to hundreds of students.

**Gertie married her college sweetheart, Jack Sprenger ’34, who preceded her in death. Gertie is survived by her children, Susan Sprenger Summerhill ’60; sons Jim, Stephen, and Jay ’70; four grandchildren, including Pete ’95; and seven great-grandchildren.**

**Walter Fawcett ’37** died on April 26, at age 91. He was the last surviving son of A.V. Fawcett, a former mayor of Tacoma. Walter was a retired Navy commander, serving in both World War II and the Korean War. He retired from the Navy in 1966 and became a senior supply administrator at McDonnell Aircraft Corporation in St. Louis. Walter was a lifelong member of the Military Officers Association of America. He is survived by his wife, Phyllis; two daughters; a stepdaughter; and a grandson.

**Jean Hartman Sherman ’38** died on March 25. She was 90. Jean was a lifelong Tacoma resident and attended Stadium High School. After graduating from CPS, she taught school at Stadium. Jean’s husband of 52 years, Charles Sherman, preceded her in death. She was an active member of the First Presbyterian Church. Jean is survived by sons John and Tom; four grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren.

**Benjamin “Jim” Docherty ’39** died on Easter Sunday, March 27. He was 87. Jim attended Yelm High School and was student body president and valedictorian of his graduating class. He also served as student body president while at CPS, and graduated summa cum laude. Jim went on to earn his master’s degree from The Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy at Tufts University. He held several memberships, including the Masons, Elks Lodge #174, and Northwest Kiwanis. He was recognized for 30,000 volunteer hours at the American Lake Veterans Hospital.

**Eugene Stoll ’39** was a lifelong Tacoma and Gig Harbor resident. He died April 2, at age 93. Gene served in the U.S. Navy during World War II. He had many interests and was an avid Ham radio operator and photographer. Gene retired as an electrician and was a member of the local machinist union. He is survived by his wife of 63 years, Marion; two daughters; six grandchildren; and eight great-grandchildren.

**Dick Kohler ’40** died on June 5 at age 88. He graduated from Lincoln High School in Tacoma. Dick served in the Army during World War II as a German language interpreter. He earned
his master's from the University of Wyoming, where he met and married his wife, Edna. They returned to Washington, where Dick began his teaching career. He taught at several area schools, retiring in 1974 after 14 years of teaching biology, botany, and zoology at Stadium High School. Dick was a longtime member of several conservation groups and enjoyed hiking and backpacking. He is survived by his wife; daughter Esther; and son Richard.

Eleanor Graham '42 died in Olympia, Wash., on May 28. She was 84. Eleanor was a longtime resident of the Puget Sound region, graduating from Stadium High School in 1938. She retired after many years working for the State of Washington Employment Security Department. Eleanor is survived by many family members and friends.

John Condon '45, well-known area radio personality, died on June 2. He was 84. John attended Stadium High School and went on from CPS to attend St. Martin's College. He married Nadine Eng '43 in 1942. John served in the Coast Guard before beginning an extensive radio career. He later formed an advertising and travel agency, which he and his partners operated until 1985. John loved sports and particularly enjoyed football and golf. He was active in politics, serving several terms on the Puyallup City Council and as the city's mayor for a term. He is survived by his wife of 62 years; three daughters; and three grandchildren.

Robert Creso '46 passed away April 27, at age 80. He had struggled with Parkinson's disease for many years. Bob was born and raised in Tacoma and graduated from Stadium High School. He went on to earn his M.S. in education from Seattle University. Bob taught in public schools for 12 years and later owned and operated a vocational real estate and brokers licensing school. He also taught at Fort Steilacoom Community College, retiring in 1984. Bob enjoyed travel and music, and he was a member of several civic organizations. Survivors include his wife; one daughter; two sons; one stepson; nine grandchildren; and five great-grandchildren.

Victor Martineau '49 passed away peacefully in his sleep April 9, at age 81. He attended Bellarmine Preparatory School and served in the Army during World War II. After the war Vic joined the Tacoma police force and later went to work as a longshoreman until retirement.

He was a well-known local athlete and signed with the Tacoma Tigers baseball club. A career highlight included pitching against Satchel Paige of the Kansas City Monarchs. Vic also refereed collegiate and high school basketball for many years. He is survived by one son.

Alice Yamaguchi Sakahara '49 died May 21, at age 77. She had worked as an elementary school teacher and later with Hercules Incorporated. Alice is survived by her daughter, Ruth Maroney.

Irene Vochik Thompson '49 passed away at age 79 on April 18. She grew up in Sumner, Wash., graduating from high school there. Irene was an organist by profession and also served as a church secretary for many years, retiring from the United Methodist Church of Sumner. She enjoyed painting. Her husband, Joseph, preceded her in death. Survivors include two children; two grandchildren; and many loving friends.

Edward Caillier '50 died April 15 in Dallas, Ore. He was a Tacoma native and graduated from Bellarmine Preparatory School in 1941. Ed served in the Army during World War II and later taught high school for 30 years. Survivors include his wife, Marcia; four children; and 15 grandchildren.

Ken Campbell '50 passed away at age 79 after a long illness. He was born and raised in Kennewick, Wash. Ken served in the Army Air Force during World War II and worked in his family's business before attending college. He was a past president of Phi Delta Theta fraternity and served as assistant registrar at Puget Sound, where he met and married Kathleen Childs '54. Ken attended the University of Washington School of Law and later worked for Safeco Insurance Companies in Washington, Idaho, and Montana. In 1972, he opened Big Sky Adjusters, Inc., in Butte. Ken went on to finish law school in 1990 at City University in Los Angeles. He was a longtime scoutmaster and a 35-year member of the Butte-Silver Bow Kiwanis club. Ken is survived by his wife of 53 years; his son; two daughters; 14 grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

Andrew Robert “Bob” Hovde '50 died on April 22 after a brief battle with cancer. He was 79. Bob was a lifelong Tacoma resident and graduated from Stadium High School in 1942. He enlisted in the U.S. Navy and served as a hospital corpsman aboard the USS Appalachian. Bob was a member of Theta Chi fraternity and went to work for Hooker Chemical Corporation, retiring after 38 years. He was a baseball fan and avid golfer. Bob also was a member of Tacoma Elks Lodge #174, University Place Presbyterian Church, and Oakbrook Golf and Country Club. He was preceded in death by his wife of 33 years, Velora. Survivors include his two children.

David Pence '50 passed away on May 25, at age 82. He graduated from Stadium High School in 1941, served in the U.S. Army during World War II, and attended the University of Washington before CPS. David is survived by his wife of 51 years, Liz; their six children; and 10 grandchildren.

Anthony “Mark” O'Haleck '51 died on June 1 at age 86. He grew up in Jersey City, N.J., and ventured west at 17. Mark served in the Navy during World War II in electronic surveillance. Mark completed his electrical engineering degree at the University of Washington, and worked on the Minuteman Missile built by The Boeing Company. He had a lifelong interest in magic and was an active member of the Pacific Coast Association of Magicians and the Tacoma Magic Club. Mark also was a Hamms radio enthusiast and a 62-year member of the Elks. Survivors include six children; 13 grandchildren; and seven great-grandchildren. His wife, Mary Carlson O'Haleck '56, preceded him in death.

John Macdonald '51 died at home March 31. He was 79. John joined the U.S. Navy at age 17 and served aboard the USS Watanable. While attending CPS he worked for the Northern Pacific Railroad, then went to work for the Tacoma News Tribune and later the Bremerton Sun. John was a life member of the Veterans of Foreign Wars Post #269, and was a lifelong labor union member. He was an avid reader and baseball fan. Survivors include his wife; four children; 11 grandchildren; four great-grandchildren; and one great-great-grandchild.

Dean McCoy '51 passed away on June 10, after battling non-Hodgkin's lymphoma. He was 77. Dean graduated from Lincoln High School in Tacoma in 1945 and served in the U.S. Army before attending Puget Sound. After college graduation he enjoyed traveling throughout Europe with a CPS group studying in Gothenburg, Sweden, for the summer. He later earned his master's degree in education from Columbia University and had a 36-year teaching career in Seattle public schools. Dean is survived by his wife of 47 years, Irene; their daughters, Dr. Jennifer McCoy '81 and Ellen Johanson; son Clive; and one granddaughter.

Carole Long Felge '52 died suddenly on May 23 from complications associated with cancer. She was 75. Carole graduated from Stadium High School and went on to the University of Washington, where she met her husband, Al. She worked for Sunset magazine before raising three daughters. Carole was active in Pi Beta Phi, Mortar Board, and Campfire Girls leadership throughout her life. She was an expert knitter and loved to travel. She visited Antarctica while in her 70s. Survivors are her husband of 45 years; three daughters; and three grandchildren.

Richard Russell '52 passed away on March 31, at age 75. He graduated from Lincoln High School in Tacoma, Class of 1948. Dick worked for Hooker Chemical Corporation, then as a union representative for Washington state employees AFL-CIO and later retired as the personnel officer for Rainier School. He enjoyed bowling, fishing, and traveling. Dick is survived by his wife of 16 years, Carol; four children; two stepchildren; 11 grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren.

Bill Ryan '52 died on April 11, at age 77. He was a longtime Tacoma resident and served in the Merchant Marine during World War II. Bill graduated from Stadium High School in 1946. He was a member of Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity. He served in the Army during the Korean War, reaching the rank of chief warrant officer 4. Bill later earned his teaching certificate and taught in Tacoma public schools, at Tacoma Community College, and at McNeil Island Federal Penitentiary. He is survived by his wife of 59 years, Doris; two sons; and two grandchildren.

Jerry Steil '52 passed away on Nov. 8, 2004. He was 76. Born in Little Rock, Ark., he attended both the University of Iowa and CPS. Jerry became an ordained minister in the American Baptist Churches and spoke throughout the country. He later moved to Pacific Palisades, Calif., and began his own trash-hauling business. Jerry's efforts to clean up Pacific Coast Highway gained local media attention. Jerry is survived by his wife of 38 years, Carol; and their two daughters.

John Tucker '52 died at home on May 25. He was 78. John was born in Tacoma and graduated from Stadium High School in 1944. He and wife Janice were married in the Jess Hall chapel in 1962. John went to work for The Bob-
ing Company on the B-52 project, then joined a research team at the University of Washington and later worked for Tektronix for 22 years. After retirement he earned a theology degree at Claremont College and became a roving pastor. John served as a scoutmaster for nine years and worked for the preservation of barbershop quartets. He is survived by his wife; a son; two daughters; nine grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren.

John Wallace ’52 passed away on April 24 after a brief battle with cancer. He was 78. John earned his private pilot’s license early in his life. He served in the Army as a medic in England and France during World War II. John was stationed at Fort Lewis and stayed in the Tacoma area. He retired from the Tacoma Municipal courts and was an avid reader and traveler. John is survived by his wife of 58 years, Hazel Butt Wallace ’49; two sons, six grandchildren; and one great-grandson.

Helen Hanson Leach ’53, who overcame many health problems throughout her life, died at age 74. She graduated from Stadium High School in 1949. Helen started as a journalism major at CPS. She married Hugh Leach in 1952 and had two children, Scott and Lisa. She is survived by her children; and two grandchildren.

Earl Celmer ’55 passed away at age 71. He graduated from Stadium High School in 1951 and was a charter member of Phi Delta Theta fraternity. Earl retired as general manager of Eagle Paper Box Company after 31 years of service. He was an avid fisherman and enjoyed gardening. Earl is survived by his wife of 45 years, Jacqueline; their four children, Marshall, Bonnie, Paul ’83, Heidi’85; and grandson Garrett.

Fred Breidenbach ’59 died at home on April 15 after an extended illness. He was 68. Fred was born and raised in Tacoma, attended area schools, and graduated from Stadium High School in 1954. After Puget Sound, he continued graduate work at Eastern Washington University and began teaching in Olympia, Wash., where he was a 45-year resident. Fred completed his career at Capital High School, having taught ceramics, drawing, and painting. He also coached track for 30 years. Survivors include his wife of 40 years, Sue; their two children; and four grandchildren.

John Wallerich ’59 died on May 26 after a short battle with bone cancer. He was 70. John graduated from Stadium High School in 1953 and attended the University of Washington. He also served six years in the Army Reserve. John is probably best known for running South Tacoma Chevrolet and for his involvement with North Pacific Bank, where he was executive vice president until 1973. Both businesses had been owned by the Wallerich family since the early 1900s. He had a personal collection of more than 30 classic and antique cars. John gave his time to many Tacoma art and civic groups. He is survived by his wife, Anne; their two children; two granddaughters; his brother, Peter; and four nieces.

Dorothy Engle Wheeler ’61 passed away peacefully on May 16 at age 93. She was a longtime Rosedale, Wash., resident. Dorothy graduated from the State Normal School at Cheney, Wash., now Eastern Washington University, and began her teaching career. Although she left teaching to raise her two children, she later returned to the profession for 20 years before retiring in 1976. Dorothy enjoyed sports. She was a member of the Rosedale Bible Church. Her husband, Guy Wheeler, preceded her in death. Survivors include her children; three grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

Edward Drues ’62 died on April 25 after an extended illness. He was 74. Edward attended Stadium High School and was active in The Mountaineers. He worked as a financial analyst and lived in London, Los Angeles, San Francisco, and San Mateo, Calif. Edward is survived by two nephews; and a niece.

Phil DeRousseau ’62 passed away June 13 at age 78. He served in the U.S. Marine Corps during World War II. Phil is survived by his wife of 47 years, Barbara; sons Douglass and David ’86; daughter Robin; and two grandchildren.

Ronald Duval ’66 passed away on April 17 at age 71. After attending Duke University for two years he entered the Air Force cadet program and served 26 years. He retired at the rank of colonel and received numerous decorations throughout his career. Ronald went on to earn his M.B.A. from St. Edward’s University in Austin, Texas. He was an avid golfer and enjoyed classical music. Ronald is survived by his wife of 49 years, Joan; two sons; and four grandsons.

Marj Miller Brustad ’68 passed away on May 30 at age 59. She worked as a parapluist for the Enumclaw, Wash., school district until her retirement in 2001. Marj was active in community and church groups including La Leche League and Kajors Prison Ministry, and was a group leader for the Alzheimer’s Association. She is survived by her husband of 37 years, Val Brustad ’68; their two sons; one daughter; and one granddaughter.

Charles Pace ’69 died on March 13 after a brief battle with cancer. He was 69. Chuck was preceded in death by his wife, Margie. Survivors include three daughters; four grandchildren; and two step-grandchildren.

James Harrison M.Ed.’70 died on March 21 at age 80. He served in the Air Force as a navigator and later became a high school math teacher at Peninsula and Gig Harbor high schools. Jim enjoyed his retirement yachting, cooking, and playing bridge. He is survived by his wife of 50 years, Frances; their four daughters; and eight grandchildren.

Barbara “Jerry” Ferris Reynolds B.A.’70, M.A.’73 passed away April 7, just three days after her 84th birthday. She graduated from Stadium High School in 1939 and began her singing career as a member of the Stadium Glee Club. Jerry won a talent contest and a trip to Hollywood in 1940; she played several leading roles in local plays and musicals. She was married to orchestra leader Harold Gulliet for 20 years and had three daughters. Jerry later received her nursing degree and worked as a surgical nurse at Mary Bridge Children’s Hospital. In 1961 she married Dr. Chris Reynolds. She continued her education by earning her master’s and began her teaching career at age 50. After retirement Jerry wrote a book on hatpins and holders from the Carnival Glass era. Survivors include her three daughters; three stepchildren; 10 grandchildren; and 12 great-grandchildren.

Marie Merchant Rolstad ’70 passed away peacefully Sept. 13 at age 77. She was born and raised in Spokane, Wash., moving to Gig Harbor in 1959. Marie retired as a manager from The Boeing Company after 27 years. She enjoyed gardening, history, music, and discussing politics. Her husband, Lauren Rolstad ’66, preceded her in death. She is survived by four children; seven grandchildren; and one great-grandchild.

Eric Burskland ’72 died in a motorcycle accident on March 13. He was 57. Eric graduated from Nathan Hale High School in Seattle and served as a radio operator in Vietnam in 1968. He had owned and operated an upholstery store in Bellevue, Wash., for the past 26 years. Eric enjoyed refurbishing his boat and spent time fishing and crabbing on Hood Canal. He is survived by wife Jude; and their two children.

Richard “Duke” Mackenroth ’72 passed away May 5 at age 65. Richard was a real estate agent and broker in the Tacoma area for more than 30 years. He was active in the Tacoma Pierce County Association of Realtors, serving on the Board of Directors. Survivors are his wife, Nancy; five sons; and seven grandchildren.

Edith Skog M.Ed.’72 passed away April 19 at age 94. She was raised in Saskatchewan, Canada, later moving to Wallace, Idaho, where she met husband Clarence. Edith taught elementary school for several years and then earned her master’s in special education. She also was a member of the Calvary and Summit United Methodist churches, and helped with the FISH food bank. Her husband of 59 years preceded her in death. Survivors include two sons; and two grandchildren.

Linn Conklin Jacobs ’74 died March 12 after battling a long-term illness. She was 69. Linn had been a Tacoma resident since 1964. She completed her bachelor’s degree at The Evergreen State College and taught art classes in the Tacoma public schools and at Charles Wright Academy. Linn’s art appeared in local and national galleries. She was named Woman of the Year by the Tacoma Municipal League, and was an advocate for world peace and justice. Linn also served as a commissioner for the Tacoma Housing Authority. She is survived by her husband of 49 years, Frank; two daughters; one son; and three grandchildren.

Jack Town M.P.A.’77 died on April 23 at age 79. He grew up in Dearborn, Mich., and earned his bachelor’s from the University of Washington. Jack was a deputy sheriff in King County for 23 years. He enjoyed sailing, skiing, hiking, and travel, and he was active in his church. Jack is survived by his wife, Karen; one daughter; two sons; and three grandchildren.

Valerie “Joy” Silva Whitmarsh ’92 died on May 9 at age 36. She had been employed at North Auburn Rehabilitation and Health Center. Joy was a member of Morning Star Fellowship and the Washington Occupational Therapy Association. Survivors include her husband, Dave; two daughters; two sons; two stepsons; and one grandson.
Marion Higgins '17 with President and Mrs. Thomas at an alumni event in Century City, Calif., last year. At age 112, Marion is the oldest resident in California, ninth oldest in the nation, and 20th oldest in the world, according to the Gerontology Research Group. "How flattering to excel in something," she told the Long Beach Press Telegram, which covered her birthday celebration.

Roxanne Blair Kenison '84 writes: "After spending nearly a decade since our wedding weighing the pros and cons of parenting, David and I finally decided to take the plunge. Gabriel Justin Kenison was born on Easter Sunday, March 27, 2005, at Swedish Hospital in Ballard. He weighed 7 pounds and 8 ounces and was 20 inches long. I'm certain we will be catching up on sleep for the rest of our lives, but we are thrilled and entranced."

Jan Edwards Wilson '65 and husband Dean had a great visit with their 15-month-old granddaughter, Morgan, in May. They spent a week in North Carolina with their son and his family who live near Charlotte. Their daughter, who lives in Annapolis, Md., also was able to join the gathering. Jan writes: "We are thoroughly enjoying retirement life in Saddlebrooke, Ariz., an active retirement community. We do lots of hiking and other activities. We've been there seven years already—time flies when you're having fun!"

At the Pi Beta Phi women's fraternity initiation at Tulane University in March, from left: grandmother Jeannie Miles Field '49, initiate Megan Weinlein, and mother Chris Race Weinlein '72. Chris tells us that Megan also is playing soccer for Tulane on an athletic scholarship.

Robert Huston '49 and wife Francis Terry Huston B.A.'48, B.F.A.'72 celebrated their 61st wedding anniversary this spring. In April Rob was honored for his 25-year service as the first chief ecumenical staff officer of the United Methodist Church, when a new conference room was named for him. The Hustons are active in worship, leadership, art, and music activities on Long Island, New York, where they live in a retirement community at Peconic Landing. They recently completed a gift annuity that will endow a humanities scholarship at UPS.

John Vipond '56 represented the city of Puyallup in the 22nd annual Great Race, a cross-country classic-car road rally that began in Washington, D.C., on June 25. John, with grandson Derek Vipond as his navigator, drove his 1957 Mercedes 300 SL roadster named the "Spirit of Puyallup" on the last leg of the race from Denver to Tacoma. To qualify, cars must be at least 45 years old. Drivers compete for $250,000 in prizes equipped only with a speedometer, time-of-day clock, stopwatch, pencil and paper, and daily driving instructions. For more about John and his car see: www.puyallupgreatraceday.com. (Photo courtesy Glenda Carino, City of Puyallup, Public Affairs Office.)
Deborah Mayers ’84 and Raymond Denison were married in the Main Post chapel at Fort Lewis, Wash., on April 17, 2004. A reception followed at E.R. Rogers Mansion in Steilacoom. Ray and Deborah reside in Dupont, Wash.

Kristin Dickason ’89 and Jack Nixon were married on May 21, 2005, in Idaho.

Einar Jensen ’95 married Debra Scott in Estes Park, Colo., on Sept. 24, 2004. Several UPS alumni helped them celebrate. From left: Einar and Debra, Stephenie DuBois Kuntz ’96, Linda Lundgren Morris ’96, Emily Davis Kane ’96, Michael Flynn ’96, Christian Maril ’96, Sabrina Firnstahl Maril ’96, and down front, Craig Kuntz ’97. The couple lives in Alice, Colo., where Einar is a fire inspector and Debra is a high school history teacher.

Katja Jonckheer-Brendel ’91 moved back to the island of Curacao, where she grew up, last year. She had her first child, Alicia (here, at six months), in October 2004. Katja adds: “What a joy! Nobody told me it would be this much fun—seriously!”

From left: Sara Freeman ’95 and daughter Dana Elizabeth Hicks, born June 17, 2004; Erika Garlitz Kirst ’95 and son Zachary Tyler Kirst, born July 18, 2004; and Christina Lierre Bachman ’93 and son Brian Eric Bachman, born March 22, 2004. They all met up in Laguna Beach, Calif., in June. Sara and her family were on an epic road trip around the country. They live in Illinois where she is an assistant professor in the School of Theatre Arts at Illinois Wesleyan University in Bloomington.

On campus this spring from the Class of ’89, from left: Jennifer Verive Cain, visiting from Carson City, Nev., with husband Gary; Kristin Dickason, who lives in Sumner, Wash.; and Chris King, from Kent, Wash.
Michael Dahl '01 and Genia Crumb were married in Seattle aboard the M.V. Skansonia on May 28, 2005. Several UPS folks were there to help celebrate. Back row from left: Matt Johnson '00, Riley Barton '03, Ben Loomis '01, Jeremy Bishop '99, Chester Wilta '98, Andy Walls '98, Anne Winkelman Walls '99, Micah Richter Marshall '01, Mark Marshall '01, Michael O'Keefe '01, and J-P Anderson '99. In front from left: Tyler Ranf '01, Elizabeth Zeck '02, Kim Lau '01, Sean Sles '02, Sara Lesser '00, the bride and groom, Carrie Moers '99, Gretchen Goodman Pawling '99, and Scott Pawling '98. Michael is pursuing his doctorate in biomechanical engineering at the University of Washington, and Genia is beginning her residency with UW's internal medicine program. The couple makes their home in the Maple Leaf neighborhood in Seattle.


Katherine Evans '99 and Corey Young were married on Sept. 6, 2003, in The Woodlands, Texas. From left: the bride, Katie Flaherty '99, Heather Cunningham '99, the groom, and Carmen Bactad '99. The couple met at The University of Texas School of Law, where they both earned their law degrees in May 2003. Kate and Corey reside in San Antonio; she is a captain in the Army's Judge Advocate General's (JAG) Corps, and he is a lawyer in the city attorney's office.

Noelle Conforti '03 and Jason Preszler '03 were married on Dec. 29, 2004, in Boise, Idaho. UPS alumni in attendance, back from left: Martin Cochran '03, Joe Howard '03 and his wife, Sarah, and Jon Kamrath '03. Middle row from left: Lexi Harlow B.S.'03, D.P.T.'05, Alyssa Meheen '03, and the bride and groom. And in front, Noelle's brother and "maid of honor," future alum Byron Conforti '07. The couple lives in Salt Lake City, where both are pursuing doctorate degrees in mathematics at the University of Utah.

Elizabeth Mileti '00 married Jason Pasley on May 22, 2005, in Newport Beach, Calif. The wedding party included from left: Kassia Vote '00, Charlotte Mours, Joy Lawrence '00, Meghan Maddox '00, Allison Thomas '00, TR Hoffman, the bride and groom, Joe Gendelman, Benji Rattner, Julian Jacobs, Josh Stevens, Andy Fox, and Jason Wilenski. The couple lives in Mobile, Ala., where Liz is in pediatric residency at the University of South Alabama, and Jason is a captain in the Air Force as a surgery intern.

Submitting photos for the Scrapbook
Where's the camera?! If it's an important event in your life, it's important to your Puget Sound friends—send a picture to Archés! High resolution digital photos or prints preferred. Kindly include a note identifying alumni in the snapshot. Also, please, for baby pictures include alumni parents in the photo. Send to Archés, attn: Cathy Tollefsen, University of Puget Sound, Office of Communications, 1500 N. Warner St., Tacoma WA 98416-1041 or e-mail to arches@ups.edu.
Erika Riddle Primozich '93 and Julie Trumbo Primozich '93 have been friends since their freshman year when they lived on the first floor of Todd Hall. Julie met the Primozich brothers in junior high school when their family moved to McMinnville, Ore., where Julie grew up. She writes: “David and I were friends for all those years but didn’t start dating until the summer before our senior year in college; he was at the University of Oregon. We had a crazy year driving I-5 back and forth to see each other. We introduced Erika and Duane at a weekend on the Oregon coast with a group of friends that spring. It wasn’t until after we had graduated, though, and Erika had moved back to Colorado, that Duane sent her a letter sparking their long-distance romance. In a couple of months he moved to Colorado to be with her. David and I joined them in Colorado for several months before moving home to Oregon. They married in September of 1995, and we followed six months later in March of 1996. We see each other as often as possible for vacations, holidays, and just to visit.” The photos were taken in May when Julie and her family went to visit Erika and family in Colorado. On the left: Erika with husband Duane and kids Sam, 6, and Alice, 4. The family lives in Lafayette, Colo. On the right: Julie with husband David and baby Opal, 8 months. They live in McMinnville, Ore.

From Elizabeth’s scrapbook to ours: On the left: Elizabeth Ward ’02 at Times Square in April 2005 with Shawn Bayer ’02. She and Shawn worked together as ASUPS cultural events directors, and both were percussionists in the UPS Wind Ensemble. Shawn is the production manager for Riverside Symphony in New York and is married to Trisha Chhabildas Bayer ’02, who is a certified child life specialist at Children’s Hospital of New Jersey. On the right: Elizabeth Ward ’02 and Sarah Dillon ’01 at Rockefeller Center in New York City in December 2004. Sarah and Elizabeth were in the art department together at UPS. Sarah is finishing her M.F.A. at Boston University, and Elizabeth is attending NYU, working toward her master’s in film/TV production management.

A mini-UPS reunion took place at the annual conference of the National Association of Student Affairs Administrators in Tampa, Fla., in March. From left: Houston Dougherty ’83, associate dean of Student Services at UPS; Czarina Ramsay ’02, who is completing her master's in higher education student affairs at the University of Vermont and who interned at UPS last summer; and Cece Olivares ’00, who is a residence hall coordinator at Illinois State University, after working at Grinnell College and completing her master's in student affairs at Iowa State University.

Over the years, Tacoma Congressman Adam Smith has hired many UPS graduates to work in both his Tacoma and Washington, D.C., offices. Here at the annual Washington State Society Potlatch event held in May in Washington D.C., are Smith staffers (from left): Katy Quin '04, Washington, D.C., staff assistant; Alixandria Weise Wade ’96, former chief of staff and current national campaign director for the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee; Andrea Tull ’02, legislative assistant; and Chelsea Waliser ’04, campaign political director. Alixandria began as an intern on Smith’s state senate campaign in 1994, and Katy, Andrea, and Chelsea were interns on Smith’s congressional staff before being hired as full-time employees.
Maegan Parker '03 sent in this photo of her senior-year roommates, who all met in San Francisco in February. The 2003 alumnae are from left: Maegan, Dusty Marcell, Heather Gibb, April Nelson, Shelley Gordon, and Beth Taimi. Maegan earned her master's degree in communication arts-rhetoric in May from the University of Wisconsin-Madison, and plans to continue working toward her doctorate there this fall.

Elizabeth Marsh '03 and Eric Johnson '03 were married in Salem, Ore., on Oct. 4, 2003. Elizabeth writes: "We were blessed to have many UPS alumni come help out and celebrate!" Back row, from left: Tad Johnson '09, Abbie Stevens B.S.'03, M.A.T.'05, Andrew Willis '03, Ben Robinson, Erik Swanson '03, Tia Tourville Harms '03, and Chris Johnson. Middle from left: Britt Williamson, Andy Anson '03, Heather Gibb '03, Sarah Leininger, Sarah Marsh '00, and Janna Bisetti '03. Front from left: the bride and groom, Maggie, Mollie, and Megan Bootsma, and Rie Tanabe. Although not pictured, more than two dozen other UPS alums were present to help the couple celebrate. Eric is attending medical school at Oregon Health and Science University, and Elizabeth is in the master's in school counseling program at Lewis and Clark College.

Casey Unverzagt '03 and Emily Andrews were married on Fort George Island, Fla., on Jan. 1, 2005. The groomsmen included, from left: Nick Braun '03, James Lee '03, Dane Helsing (best man), Dan Thorner '03, and Ryan Timm. The bridal party from left: Jen Liberatore, Nicole Andrews, Allison Reeves (maid of honor), and Kristina Shirk. The couple honeymooned on Tortola in the British Virgin Islands. They make their home in Pennsylvania, where Casey is in his third year working toward his doctor of physical therapy degree, and Emily is a pediatric physician assistant.

An informal San Francisco reunion at the home of Erik Kriens '00 brought out these alums: Erik, Anja Crotts '02, Kat Griffin '04, Andrea Szabo '03, Collin Miller '01 (hat on backwards), Ben Armbrust '01 (blue shirt), Laura Brock '02 (white coat), Andrew Petersen '00 (green shirt), Laura Grinstead Petersen '01 (gray sweater), Aaron Fung '04, Lindsay Kelley '00, Melissa Vess '02, Katie Loughran '00, Alice Crebs '00, and UPS Executive Director of Development John Idstrom.
The best years of our lives: 1950s and 1960s
Greek alumni reunion

To paraphrase from the movie Field of Dreams: “People will come. They will come to UPS for reasons they can’t even fathom. They’ll come not knowing for sure why they’re doing it. They’ll arrive at your door, as innocent as children, longing for the past and for memories. They’ll walk across the campus on a perfect afternoon. They will stop and look into the past, seeing themselves on the campus as students.” This is what this reunion was all about.

On May 21 the first annual UPS Greek ’50s and ’60s alumni reunion was held on campus at Wyatt Hall. All of the Greek houses from that era were represented: Sororities — Alpha Phi, Gamma Phi Beta, Chi Omega, Delta Delta Delta, Kappa Alpha Theta, Phi Beta Phi, Kappa Kappa Gamma; Fraternities — Beta Theta Pi, Kappa Sigma, Phi Delta Theta, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, Phi Gamma Delta, Sigma Chi, Sigma Nu, Theta Chi.

Individual house meetings took place during the first few hours, then at 4 p.m. everyone came together in the beautiful Wyatt Hall atrium for a mass gathering. University President Ron Thomas addressed the 267 assembled alumni with a short talk on the success of Greeks in American society, politics, and business. To say the least, the talk was well received. It was the first opportunity for many of the Greek alumni to hear and meet Ron.

Mike Lantz organized the event with assistance from Blake Barfuss ’67, Amy Carlson ’67, Robin Davis Case ’68, Emily Breitenstein Cockrell ’69, Patty Mason Deal ’68, Mike Hara ’68, Kathy Schiller Judkins ’68, Clay Loges ’68, Bill Marcy ’67, Sally Raymond Marts ’67, Randy Melquist ’68, Linda Federico Pearn ’66, Nancy Fisher Simsons ’70, Sue Markhoff Strobel ’70, Dave Thomas ’68, John Whalley ’64, Susan Mathiasen Williams ’70, and Ann Osborne White ’70.

We hope you enjoy viewing the photos on the following pages. There’s a lot of them! To save space, we have listed just the names of each house group, not the individuals in the pictures.

If you did not attend this year’s reunion, try to make it next time. (For news about future events, please make sure all of your information is current with the alumni office.) It truly was a wonderful gathering of old friends and was a lot of fun. Laughter, smiles, hugs, and handshakes were seen all around, and the best entertainment was talking to one another as we dipped ourselves in the magic waters of the past. The memories were so thick, to paraphrase again, we had to brush them away from our faces. — Mike Lantz ’68
Phi Delta Theta

Sigma Nu

Sigma Chi

Phi Gamma Delta
calendar

SEPTEMBER

Central Oregon Alumni Alumni Party
Thursday, Sept. 29, 5:30 p.m.
Aspen Hall at Shelvin Park, Bend, Ore. $20. Please join us for BBQ dinner, no-host bar and lots of Logger legends. For more information or to register contact Lisa Nye at 541-382-1666.

All Alumni and guests Homecoming 2005 and 1st Annual Taste of Puget Sound
Friday, Sept. 30 and Saturday, Oct. 1. It’s still not too late to register: Call 253-879-3245 or go to www.ups.edu/homecoming.

As a Puget Sound alum, how do I …

Services

Get my transcript? 253-879-2641
Order classic logo wear from the Alumni Corner of the Online Bookstore? www.bookstore.ups.edu/alumnicorner
Find current Puget Sound students for part-time or summer jobs in my workplace? 253-879-3161
Find Puget Sound students or graduates for internships or full-time job opportunities in my workplace? 253-879-3337
Use the Alumni Online Community to look up friends and receive a personal lifetime e-mail forwarding address? 253-879-2924, www.ups.edu/alumni/olc_intro.htm
Order tickets for an on-campus event? 253-879-3419
Attend the annual College Search Workshop for alumni families, sponsored by the university admission office? 800-396-7191
Purchase a facilities use card to work out in the Fieldhouse? 253-879-3140
Get a library card? Visit the library circulation desk
Audit a class? 253-879-3217
Attend a class if I am visiting campus? General Campus info—253-879-3100 to request the academic department offering the class of your choice
Make a gift to the university? 253-879-2921, www.ups.edu/our/development/home.htm

Volunteer Opportunities

Assist with events in my regional Alumni Association chapter? 253-879-3245, alumoffice@ups.edu
Help with my class reunion? 253-879-3417, homecoming@ups.edu
Serve on the National Alumni Board? 253-879-3450, www.ups.edu/alumni/NABapplication.htm
Assist with student recruiting in the Alumni In Action program? 253-879-3245, alumoffice@ups.edu
Assist current students or recent graduates in making career choices or finding jobs via the Alumni Sharing Knowledge (ASK) program? 253-879-3337, e-mail ces@ups.edu
When students come back to campus they arrive wearing their passions, political leanings, and quirky ideas on their vehicles. Here, a selection seen in the SUB parking lot:
It wouldn’t be the same without you!

**FIRST ANNUAL**
**Taste of Puget Sound**

**HOMECOMING 2005**

September 30 & October 1

Reunions for class years ending in 5 & 0 — Porter’s Famous BBQ Tailgate Party — Loggers v. Willamette Homecoming Game — Reunions for Art, Theatre, Exercise Science, Prelude Passages & Perspectives Leaders, SPURS, Greeks and More — Class of 1955 50th Reunion — Special Events Celebrating the Accomplishments of UPS Alumni

It’s not too late—register today!

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