Ahoy there!

It’s all Loggers on deck, as tall ships sail into Commencement Bay on 4th of July weekend.

PLUS: Paddling endangered rivers • Wright Park at 100 • Bus ride ramblings
people and ideas

20  All Loggers On Deck
Commencement Bay will be bristling with spars during the July 4th weekend, and a number of Puget Sound alumni had a part in bringing the grand tall ships here.

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Jonathan Blum '06 and an international team of professional kayakers set out to paddle the endangered rivers of South America.

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In this issue: Tacoma's conflicted relationship with the natural beauty that surrounds and defines it; from the (Bus) Pass It Along blog, words to transit by; Tacoma has a poet laureate, and he's a UPS prof; more campus news and notes

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on the cover

this page
Audrey Butler '11 and Jeff Uslan '10 of Cirque d'UPS in a May 3 performance based on the Iroquois creation myth. Here they represent the accumulating earth, upon which the fallen Sky Woman will soon find a place to land. Photo by Ross Mulhausen. For more of Ross's pictures of campus events this past semester, turn to page 10.
"I am haunted by waters."

This phrase from one of my favorite books, Norman Maclean's *A River Runs Through It*, haunts me. Growing up at the ocean's edge, the ebb and flow of tides always has both consoled and inspired me. I am drawn by the rhythm of waves, rising, cresting, breaking, and then rising again. I am never more alive than when I am immersed in one of them, surrounded in the foam, its bitter taste on my tongue and its brine stinging my eyes, hurtling toward the shore.

"I am haunted by waters."

The phrase occurs to me each year at commencement, as I look out on a sea of new graduates about to begin their own voyages out. There in the bowl of Baker Stadium, they resemble a great wave cresting, about to break and rush to unknown shores. And as they leave Puget Sound, just as suddenly as they arrived, the Sound runs through them.

This water—this Puget Sound—lends us its name. It is known for its strong currents, said to be among the most powerful on the planet. Twice every day, with tides responding to gravity's tug from the sun and moon, a flood of seawater washes in and out of the Sound from the North Pacific. It flows through innumerable straits and channels, swirling around islands and coastlines. In a strong tide, the volume of water rushing through The Narrows near Point Defiance alone, right here at the north end of our own Commencement Bay, is twice that of the world's largest river—the mighty Amazon—and double its power.

These currents, often hastened by swirling winds, bring in and restore a rich variety of marine life to Puget Sound, replenishing its oxygen and stirring up a caldron of flora and fauna that is unique in the world.

For 120 years now, the students of Puget Sound also have flowed into campus with a tide of energy and vitality. While they are here, they generate the currents that give this place its distinct shape and meaning, and like the swirling, churning, living Sound from which we draw our name, they keep us alive and keep making us new.

I am haunted by them, these children of the water, as they come and go each year. And blessed by them. Like a great wave they propel us on our journey as they shape the history of this place and the other shores to which they flow. And the Sound runs through us all.

Ronald R. Thomas

This column was inspired by the foreword President Thomas wrote for the 50th anniversary edition of Crosscurrents, the Puget Sound student literary and art magazine.
The eternal Hatchet

About the still-missing Hatchet ["Our Favorite Hatchet Songs," spring 2008], The Hatchet was alive and well in 1956. This photo is from the camera of Thomas "Jerry" Honnold, now deceased. The men, Jerry, John Huston, and Clark Olson, gathered Helen Lahti, Joan Green, and me [second from left in the photo], freshmen innocents, on the pretense of coffee dates. After driving the girls around and about the Proctor area, everyone gathered at a pre-determined home site, where these photos were quickly taken. The Hatchet disappeared moments after the last shutter closure.

Arlene Dettrich Honnold ’59
Port Angeles, Wash

When we mess up, we fess up

The article on axe songs in the spring edition says the Hatchet was stolen eight years ago, in 2000. The Hatchet was taken that year, but returned. It was last stolen—from a much reinforced display case, after the 2000 heist—in 2002. Since that time, the original Hatchet has not been returned.

M. Jane Brazell
Tacoma

Several other observant Hatchet historians also caught this error. We stand corrected. – Ed.

Lucrative prestidigitation

The winter 2008 issue included a letter from Bob Winskill ’47 that mentioned Ray Gamble, the amateur magician who put on shows for North End kids. This triggered memories of my own considerable association with Ray during my four years at then CPS. While at Stadium High School I became a self-taught magician. At CPS I became a professional. Ray Gamble was president of the Tacoma chapter of the Pacific Coast Magicians Association, and I became a member. Ray Gamble and George Todd, owner of the Crown Drug Store, encouraged me and used their contacts in the business community to assist in securing bookings. The endeavor was very lucrative. I charged $1 per minute, with a $15 minimum. That was at a time when retail clerks earned $1 per hour.

Garth Dickens ’40
San Jose, Calif.

Found: Alcorn paintings

A picture of artist Rowena Clement Lung, later Alcorn, in the spring 2008 issue caught my attention. I remember the Alcorns from my years at the university, and think I recall seeing her portraits of Native Americans, especially from the Nez Perce nation. I wondered what happened to them. I contacted Lynette Miller, art and native American collections curator at the Washington
State History Museum in Tacoma. She gave me the information that the paintings were once housed at the Rocky Reach Dam near Wenatchee. Thus I contacted the Chelan County PUD, which operates the Rocky Reach Dam. Debbie Gallaher, who is the visitor services manager there, responded. She indicated that the Rowena Alcorn Nez Perce paintings are on display on the fourth floor of the Rocky Reach Dam. The display has been there since June 1962. There are 22 portraits painted over a 25-year period. When Mrs. Alcorn started the series in the fall of 1935, there were five tribe­men still living who had participated in the Nez Perce War of 1877. All five sat for portraits. They were Chief White Hawk, Many Wounds, Black Wings, Grizzly Bear, and Touching Hands as They Pass. A tribesman by the name of Peace Pipe, who was 100 years old, was Mrs. Alcorn’s guide and interpreter.

Grace Swan Austin ’60
Kingsville, Ontario

More class notes, please

I am so disappointed when I receive the Arches and turn to the “Classmates” section at the end of the magazine only to see so few of our generation (the 1950s) sending in the latest information about ourselves. I think for most of us we are through “shaking the world” and are retired and tending to grandchildren and gardens, but please send something in so I can recognize names and know what you are up to. Our generation should be proud of what we accomplished, and we can now enjoy the things we didn’t have time for when we were younger. Please let me hear about your grandchildren!

Lois Cameron Cooper ’60
Houston, Texas

Inspiring column

I always enjoy President Thomas’s columns in Arches, but I was especially inspired by the piece titled “Homer” in the spring edition. We even sent it to my niece who’s graduating from high school to share a glimpse of wonderous possibilities as she heads off to college in the fall.

Jan Leedy Politeo ’84
Tacoma

Contributors

Jonathan Blum ’06, is a professional white water kayaker, river guide, and white water rescue instructor. When he isn’t on a river somewhere in the world, he can be found planning his next adventure from his home in Hood River, Ore. Upcoming trips include a return to the rivers of South America in October, India and Bhutan in December, and Costa Rica in March 2009. Jonathan’s other passions are photography, kite-boarding, sustainability, and Spanish.

Jack Fellows, whose painting “Lady Washington Enters Lower Puget Sound” is on page 20, has been a commercial artist and a fine-art painter for 35 years. Although best known for his stunningly accurate paintings of historical military aircraft and more than 100 postage stamp designs, he sometimes turns his attention to landscape and maritime subjects. Jack lives in Lake Stevens, Washing­ton. To see more of his work, click on: www.jackfellows.com.

Chuck Fowler ’60 (“All Loggers on Deck,” page 20) is a maritime historian who has re­searched and written about tall ships for the past two decades. He is a national board member of the American Sail Training Association, co-founder of the Pacific Northwest Maritime Heritage Council, and officer of the Puget Sound Maritime Historical Society. His book, Toll Ships on Puget Sound, was published in 2007. While at UPS he was a business administration major and a member of the Sigma Nu fraternity.
Hothouse; hot topic

As the Wright Park conservatory nears its 100th birthday, a prof and her students work to keep the iconic glass edifice relevant

On a late winter afternoon in this year’s seemingly endless season of gray, scant light penetrates the glass walls and dome of the W.W. Seymour Botanical Conservatory, a Metro Parks Tacoma facility in Wright Park. But within those walls, brilliant orchids and bromeliads, luxuriant ferns and ligs—even the hungry Venus’ flytrap—remind us of life’s vigor and the promise of renewal.
Today Associate Professor of Education Amy Ryken is greeting visitors with an open-ended question: What did you think about? Most are looking for a color fix or a sneak-peak at spring. Some say they came to see the glory of God in his creation.

She nods. “People have a fundamental human need to feel awe and wonder. This conservatory is a jewel, and we’re lucky to have it.”

The Wright Park conservatory turns 100 on Nov. 14, 2008, putting it in rare company. Many Victorian-style, glass, botanical conservatories were demolished after decades of inattention. Only three remain on the West Coast: The Conservatory of Flowers in San Francisco (130 years old), Volunteer Park Conservatory in Seattle (96 years old), and the Seymour. In 2004 the City of Tacoma voted to restore its 3,000-square-foot conservatory and recommit to its mission of promoting “the connection between people and the natural world.”

Tacoma is a growing city set in the midst of great natural beauty. That leads to tension.

To Ryken, who is chair of the conservatory’s education committee and who serves on the Conservatory Foundation Board, that mission means more than just maintaining a flower museum.

“A conservatory is a metaphor for human efforts to confine and dominate nature,” she says. “It juxtaposes awe and wonder with the more destructive ways we look at nature. Tacoma is a growing city set in the midst of great natural beauty. That leads to tension. I would like to see conservatories play a larger role and serve as places to examine our contradictory relationship with the environment.”

During a sabbatical this past year, Ryken delved deeper into this issue. She’s winding up a six-conservatory tour that included field visits to the New York Botanical Garden in the Bronx and the United States National Botanic Garden in Washington, D.C. She’s observed that the way plants are displayed provides reminders of human-plant interactions: For instance at the Volunteer Park Conservatory in Seattle, orchids grow behind bars.

“Those orchids are behind bars to protect them from us,” she says. “That’s a good example of the tension I’m talking about.”

It’s easy to understand how conservatories started out like zoos for plants. In the late 19th and early 20th centuries, explorers and scientists returned from travels to exotic places with fantastic specimens to share in a time before airplanes, cameras, and television allowed real or virtual access. But that function is much less important now. These days Ryken thinks conservatories need to foster discussions about human impacts on the environment.

“I’m questioning the degree to which conservatories are challenging visitors to ask these bigger questions,” she says. “Conservatories are not like schools with a curriculum you have to use. They’re more like museums where you choose what to look at, in what order, and how long you stay. We need to make sure we engage the visitors.”

That’s a challenge. Surveys show, for example, that most people don’t read the text panels that accompany exhibits. So how can visitors be reached? Ryken is working with her UPS students and the conservatory education committee to employ more photographs and maps in exhibits. Students also have developed child-friendly labels for plant collections, lessons for grades K-8, and art and plant-observation activities, and four self-guided tour books.

“We have plans to more fully integrate the Seymour Conservatory as a site for field investigation for my classes,” Ryken adds. “Students are already developing lesson plans for at least two class sessions that involve the conservatory’s plant collection.”

Which is good news for anyone visiting, but what if nobody comes? That’s not as unlikely as it sounds in an era of 24/7 information, overscheduled lives, and dwindling school budgets leading to fewer student field trips. Surveys show that attendance at libraries and museums is down 50 percent.

“How do we continue to get people to visit these informal learning environments?” Ryken asks. “School settings don’t corner the market on learning, but if students don’t have a model for out-of-school learning in community institutions, they may not come to conservatories when they grow up.”

Ryken and her students helped create new events, such as teacher night at the conservatory and field journals that young students can use to record observations. Working in a medium youngsters better understand, they also created a podcast for kids.

And connecting with nature can extend beyond the conservatory’s glass walls, into 27-acre Wright Park. A member of the education committee, Lila Transue M.A.T.’03, took a leadership role on the tree-tour subcommittee, which developed a self-guided tour of 13 of the park’s “champion trees.” (Champion trees are recognized for their large height, trunk girth, crown spread, or number of branches. Tacoma boasts 55 trees on the Washington state champion list, 28 of them in Wright Park.)

“People walking through the park are not necessarily thinking about the trees, and we believe the tour will heighten their awareness,” Transue says. “The tour will draw people in and give them a reason to stop and appreciate the beauty of nature. As they become more aware of nature, they are more inclined to take care of it.”

When we do connect with nature, impressions canlinger for a lifetime. A conservatory visitor and lifelong Tacoma resident recently shared with Ryken how much she cherishes her childhood memories of seeing the conservatory’s century plant bloom. Ryken wants to continue creating such memories, while exploring the role conservatories can play in modern, urban culture.

“Conservatories can help make what is sometimes unseen—the human manipulation and destruction of nature—more visible,” she says. “They can lead us toward a better understanding of how we think about ourselves and our relationship with nature.”

— Lynda McDaniel

Tacoma, conflicted

Do we love trees here or don’t we?

In a talk given April 17 to an overflow crowd at Tacoma’s Karpeles Manuscript Museum by Associate Professor of History Doug Sackman—part of a series celebrating Wright Park and the 100th anniversary of the Seymour Conservatory—listeners heard a tale not of two cities, but of a city and two natures: one, an Eden of mountains, trees, and water; the other, Eden industrialized. It was a stunning lecture, and, we regret, much too long to fully reproduce here. We picked out a few thoughtful paragraphs and bits of information:

NATURE AND DEVELOPMENT JUXTAPOSED In the summer of 1889 Rudyard Kipling visited Tacoma and had this to say about it: “The rude boarded pavements of the main streets rumbled under the heels of hundreds of furious men all actively engaged in hunting drinks and eligible corner-lots. They sought the drinks first. ... We passed down ungraded streets that ended abruptly in a fifteen-foot drop and a nest of brambles; along pavements that beginning in pine-plank ended in the living tree; by hotels with Turkish mosque trinketry on their shame-less tops, and the pine stumps at their very doors.”

KEEP IT SQUARE Charles Wright was appointed by the Northern Pacific Railroad to direct the Tacoma Land Company, its land development business in the Northwest. Wright hired landscape architect Frederick Law Olmsted, who designed Central Park in New York and The Fens in Boston, to lay out the plat for Tacoma in 1873. Olmsted’s plan was radical. It proposed an integration between form and landscape, order and nature, that would have, as one newspaperman observed, made the city created after it unique, “for it will be through and through like a park.” In other words, the two natures of Tacoma would be melded and harmonized. But the city fathers shot down Olmsted’s ideas. No corner lots!

PARADOX: PLANTING TREES IN A LANDSCAPE AND AN ECONOMY BUILT UPON CUTTING THEM DOWN Language from the original document creating Wright Park: “From Tacoma Land Company, a corporation of the State of Pennsylvania to the Corporation of the City of Tacoma,” May 29, 1886.

• Within two years “clear and level said land” and “enclose the same with a substantial ornamental fence.”
• Within three years “seed land with grass, and set out and plant not less than one hundred and fifty ornamental shade trees.”
• In four years, plant 150 more trees, and “keep and maintain the Park in good repair and care for all the trees therein planted, and plant other trees in place of all those that may die...”

It became city ordinance 127 on July 5, 1886.

The park was an open commons at first, and some residents ran cattle on its grounds. Not until 1890 did work really begin.

Martin Hoveland, a groundskeeper who started working in the park in 1910, said, “Back in those days, the trees in the park were so small that you could stand and look over them. The park looked more like a prairie covered in shrubs.”

ARBOR OBITS When the trees finally did mature and later succumb, there were often eulogies in the newspapers, as when Big Boy, the American white elm at 6th and I, toppled after 75 years, (sometime after 1962): “He shaded old timers as they sat beneath him, thrashing out the problems of the nation and the world.”

NATURE, CONTAINED A conservatory, whether here in Tacoma or in Kew, England, is a kind of inverse reflection of empire, a gathering-in of the tropics and the plants of the world by so-called plant explorers, not so much for the purposes of economic profit or political control but for scientific or aesthetic appreciation—an appreciation of beauty that well-heeled park goers felt when they parked their carriages and strolled inside the conservatory.

LABELS AND DATES The trees were part of an educational program from the beginning. They were labeled in the 1890s, and then relabeled in the 1930s.

• Teddy Roosevelt gave a speech at Wright Park on May 22, 1903. He planted the red oak in front of the conservatory.
• The “mother’s tree” was planted in 1929.
• A juniperus virginiana (eastern redcedar), taken from the spot of Pickett’s charge at Gettysburg, was planted in 1913.
• In 1937 the California sequoia was planted.

A CHIP, SO TO SPEAK, ON THE SHOULDER It seems Tacoma city leaders always have been on the defensive. To bolster the city’s cultural image 100 years ago they built Wright Park and the conservatory. In our day, the history museum, the art and glass museums, and the convention center. All were answers to Kipling and the army of less articulate Tacoma detractors who called the city an overgrown lumber camp, or later, an odiferous industrial wasteland. Tacoma has always faced a dilemma—a closeness to nature is a claim to fame, but to be too close to magnificent nature is not to be perceived as civilized enough.

By popular demand, Professor Sackman will reprise this lecture, “An Oasis in the Great Desert of the City’s Paved Thoroughfares: Wright Park and the Two Natures of Tacoma 100 Years Ago,” at the Karpeles Museum, 407 South G St., Tacoma, on October 9 at 6 p.m.
Meet Tacoma’s first poet laureate

We note with pride that Associate Professor of English William Kupinse was selected from among 13 applicants to be the first Urban Grace Poet Laureate of Tacoma. The good professor (who is a little uncomfortable with the title; he thinks a more straightforward “City Poet” might be better for a town that’s not ashamed of its calloused hands) will hold the position for one year. Urban Grace church sponsored the poet laureate competition, along with its downtown neighbor, the Broadway Center for the Performing Arts. When Tacoma Mayor Bill Baarsma ’64 announced the honor on April 4, Kupinse read two of his poems, including this one, the sentiment of which we can relate to as summer yardwork begins:

A curse on leaf blowers and the men who love them

In all their zeal for smoke and rattle, the Futurists never envisioned your leaf blowers pounding the geometry of row houses. Yesterday, I cast a spell to charm the throatwhistlers’ roar to silence if not wonder, but once more this morning I hear their tintinnabulation.

If not a charm, a curse then:
To all who handle leaf blowers, may dust enter your eyes in ounces not in motes.
May you blast away wanted objects, family photos, bills of medium denomination, W-9 forms, eyeglass prescriptions, cards addressed to grandmothers and elderly aunts.

May the allied evil of lawn trimmers flay your calves like the self-scrourges of an ascetic monk. May humus turn to ash your golf shorts to sackcloth. May the garden cord wrap around your neck in dread.

May your dinner reek of gasoline.

May you some day learn the meaning of rake.

As part of his poet laureate duties, Professor Kupinse will offer two free, public workshops on poetry writing. The first will convene at the Tacoma Art Museum at 5 p.m. on July 24. This session, titled “Illumination,” coincides with the museum’s exhibition of the St. John’s Bible, a modern-day illuminated manuscript.
In the Army now, but briefly

**Students’ Army Training Corps**

After the United States entered World War I in 1917, the War Department created the Students’ Army Training Corps (SATC). The program helped to stem and control what had become a rapid departure of male students from college campuses. The War Department wanted men to remain enrolled until they were needed. The SATC program therefore worked for the benefit of the colleges and the war effort. Hundreds of colleges across the nation, including the College of Puget Sound, were certified by the War Department to establish SATC groups of a minimum of 100 men.

The photograph shows 92 of the students enrolled in the College of Puget Sound SATC, as well as some 20 workmen building the barracks the government required the college to construct. Taken in 1918 by longtime Tacoma photographer Marvin Boland, the original photograph is 6.6 inches high by 19.5 inches wide. To the right of the barracks, out of the photograph, was the main building of the college at the old Sixth Avenue and Sprague Street campus. (The college moved to its present location in 1924).

Fall semester 1918 was the first term of study for CPS men in the program. The men were inducted into the Army on Oct. 1, 1918, and were paid as privates while engaged in their studies. Because the SATC men lived together in the barracks, they were likely candidates to contract the deadly influenza that was sweeping the country, and 30 of them did. Beginning on Oct. 10, 1918, classes for all CPS students were suspended because of the flu outbreak. All of the SATC men survived, but three women students died.

The SATC was short-lived. On Nov. 11, 1918, the armistice was signed, and in December 1918 the SATC program ended across the country. The new barracks became the college’s gymnasium. The trustees had insisted the barracks be built with a truss roof rather than with posts—despite the added cost—so that the building could serve this purpose after the war. — John Finney ’67

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**stats**

**Survey said...**

Last January the university mailed a survey to a representative sample of alumni to get an idea of attitudes about student and alumni experiences and to help guide development of new alumni programs. If you were one of the 7,500 people (about one fourth of the Loggers for whom the university has current addresses) to get the survey, you received an eight-page questionnaire that could be filled out on paper or online. Nineteen percent of recipients replied, a good rate for such things. Here, a few highlights from the recently tabulated results:

• 94 percent of alumni said they were satisfied or very satisfied with their undergraduate experience; 92 percent said they are proud to have attended Puget Sound.

• 65 percent cited strong connections with friends they met at the university; 35 percent feel a strong connection with the university as a whole; 27 percent feel a strong connection to their graduating class.

The Alumni Council now will work with the university alumni office to determine how the data can be used to improve alumni communications and programming.
notes from the field

Horn OK please

While in Pune, India, last fall, music major Brendan Faegre ‘07 found that navigating the local highways was, shall we say, a bit cacophonous.

I am here studying tabla (a North Indian hand drum) and the Hindustani rhythmic system. My teacher, Ramdasji, has gone on tour in many countries, including the U.S., and he realized that the highways and byways in India might seem to me a bit “undisciplined,” as he put it. Actually, driving here is about the same as what I saw in South America—a complete free-for-all—only in India it’s more exciting because everyone drives on the left side of the street.

“We use our horns like you use your brakes,” Ramdasji said.

That’s for sure. When people get in accidents, the most common accusatory remark is “Why didn’t you use your horn?!” And, if the horn was used, it’s “Why didn’t you beep more?”

I travel by bicycle to Ramdasji’s house for lessons daily and believe I’ve figured out the rules of the road. There are only two:

1. If someone is in your way, honk. If they don’t move out of your way, keep honking until they do.
2. If it looks like someone is going to crash into you, honk. If they persist in their collision course, keep honking or get out of the way.

Rule number two is more concerning, but usually if you stay to the edge of the road (the left edge) and obey rule number one, it doesn’t come into play.

The phrase “Horn OK Please” is painted in colorful, bubbly letters on the back of all large trucks and transportation vehicles. At

Photojournal  by Ross Mulhausen

MARCH 26: ON DIPLOMACY  Darryl Johnson ’60, former ambassador to Lithuania, Thailand, and the Philippines, is today’s guest for the EPE brown-bag lunch series.

APRIL 6: REFUGEE AWARENESS  The UPS Amnesty International group sets up a mock refugee camp between Trimble and the SUB. Students move in for six days.

APRIL 10: NOT INTIMIDATED  Pulitzer Prize-winning columnist Leonard Pitts fills Kilworth Chapel for a talk on how race is playing out in the presidential campaign. Extra security is on hand as the university receives e-mailed threats directed
first I simply chuckled and wondered if there was a set of punctuation marks that could be added to the slogan to yield a grammatically correct sentence (I’m still not sure, but my favorite version is a pleading “Horn, OK? Please?!”), but now what started as a game has become an obsession.

Sometimes I have to travel to performances by car, and, partly to distract myself from the driver’s fancy maneuvers in traffic and the frequent, sudden application of the brakes, I began to contemplate, perhaps even meditate, on the phrase. I saw several variations—“Horn Please OK” and “OK Horn Please”—and thought “Aha! I see a pattern!” I figured out the six possible permutations of the phrase and felt like I had established some type of order, some sort of control over the Indian highways. Then we passed a truck bearing the words “O Horn Please K.” Can they do that? Then “Horn OKT Please” and “Beep OK Horn.” By the time I saw “Speed OK 45Km/H” and “Horn O Ta Ta K Please,” I gave up. There is no logic that can be applied to driving in India.

Perhaps the funniest part about all this requesting to be horned is that, when beeped at, many drivers seem to go out of their way not to move. In fact sometimes they will move further in the direction you are trying to go, blocking your path completely. Most drivers don’t seem to get angry about any of this. If holding down the horn is that, when beeped at, many drivers seem to go out of their way not to move. In fact sometimes they will move further in the direction you are trying to go, blocking your path completely. Most drivers don’t seem to get angry about any of this. If holding down the horn for a while doesn’t get a car out of the way, they usually add a rapid-fire flashing of the bright lights. And if that doesn’t work, they turn on the emergency blinkers and continue flashing and honking for an unbeatably obnoxious effect. Inevitably the car will slowly move out of the way. There never seems to be any hard feelings, but the roads are not a peaceful place.

The vehicles here, as well as being visually much more colorful, produce much more colorful sounds. Every truck and about a quarter of all cars are equipped with multi-note horns that sound like a distorted Mozartean ornamentation stuck on repeat. But my favorite feature of Indian cars is not the horn calls. It’s the quirky, electronic melodies played through loudspeakers to warn when a vehicle is backing up. As I lie down on my bed, just as I am forgetting about the strange world around me, the tune “It’s a Small World After All” comes barreling in the window at impressive volume. I am occasionally awakened in the wee hours of the morning by an early riser backing out of his parking spot to the tune of “Twinkle Twinkle Little Star.” I’ve also heard “Jingle Bells” and “Happy Birthday,” always reproduced way out of tune. Where are these little sound boxes manufactured? In India? If so, then why do I hear nothing but familiar tunes from the U.S.? And do the drivers get to choose their reverse-song, or are they just stuck with what comes with the car?

I’m still trying to figure that one out. Meanwhile, here, from my adventures by automobile in India, are the top five things I hope to never again hear uttered from the driver’s seat:

1. “Ah! What is this road?”
2. “Can you see the road? I can’t see the road.”
3. “Wow, I can’t see anything! Isn’t the fog beautiful?”
4. “See all the headlights? I don’t think we are allowed on this road.”
5. “Can you see the road? I can’t see the road.”

And definitely number 1, prayers mumbled in a foreign language.

Brendan Faegre returned to Tacoma in February. He is teaching in the UPS community music program and has given demonstrations of Indian percussion techniques to music classes on campus. He will begin working on a Master of Music in Composition at Indiana University in the fall, assisted by an instructorship in music theory. More information on Brendan’s musical life is at www.brendanfaegre.com.
good teachers/good friends

Retiring? Well, not exactly

After 37 years at Puget Sound, Michael Curley, literary scholar, longtime director of the honors program, and author of four books, including one on Geoffrey of Monmouth, the 12th century historian who is credited with popularizing the King Arthur legend, is retiring. But he wants to make it clear he won’t miss his favorite aspect of teaching—the students—because he’s not giving them up. Not completely.

Taking advantage of a program that allows emeriti professors to continue to teach a course per term, Curley will be back in the classroom next fall, helping a new batch of students discover the likes of Shakespeare and Milton.

“I don’t think it’s good for anyone to go from working full time to not working at all. To just have the curtain come down and be done would be very difficult for me,” says Curley. “I love the idea of simply teaching. It’s the perfect next step.”

A native of New York, Curley enrolled at Fairfield University, intent on becoming a doctor. “I still love the sciences, but at some point I took a look at my classmates and realized they were far more ambitious and competitive than I cared to be.”

That’s when he heard the classics calling and traded what might have been an M.D. for a master’s from Harvard in 1965 and a doctorate from the University of Chicago in 1973.

“Unfortunately, from about 1968 to 1984, there were virtually no jobs in English for Ph.Ds. In fact, most of my classmates went on to law school,” he says.

It’s a career path Curley might also have pursued if Rosemary VanArsdel, then chair of the UPS English department, hadn’t tagged along while her husband attended a medical conference in Chicago.

“She called the University of Chicago and said her department had an opening for a Medievalist,” says Curley. “Someone from the school passed along my name, and we met at the Palmer House the day before she left town. A while later, I came out here and interviewed, and, 37 years later, I still feel damn lucky and enormously happy.”

campus construction

What we’re doing on our summer vacation

Wasting no time following the end of classes, crews went to work the day after commencement on a long-anticipated upgrade to the university’s Alder Street entrance (right). Two houses on the corners of Alder and 15th were torn down to make way for the project; 90 percent of materials from the demolition will be recycled, salvaged, or reused. The new entrance will be finished before freshmen arrive in August. Other major construction this summer includes completion of the Thompson Hall renovation and restoration of the adjacent parking lot, and site preparation for a new facilities services complex, which will make room for the planned health sciences building.
grateful, and I thank the goddess Fortuna that things happened the way they did and I got the job.”

During his early years at Puget Sound, the directorship of the honors program was a rotating faculty position. Curley took his turn at the helm and was pleased when, in 1984, the position became permanent and he was asked to fill it. He’s directed the program ever since and is proud of its evolution.

“We had the opportunity to set up a common core curriculum for the honors program,” he says. “It’s something we saw working at other select schools, and it’s been rewarding to put it into place here because it really does optimize our faculty’s talents and expertise.

As curriculum changed, new buildings were constructed, and the university went back to its liberal arts roots, Curley says one thing has remained consistent: the students.

“I always had, and still have, some absolutely fabulous students,” he says. “They’re curious and hardworking and, while the means by which we teach and learn may have changed, the students continue to be engaged.”

He is hoping his new, lighter schedule will allow him more time with his wife, Sandra Plann, and sons, Austin and Brendan. He’s planning to do more research and is traveling to Italy this summer, where he’ll work on a book he’s writing about Italian poet and novelist Alessandro Francesco Tommaso Manzoni. He also wants to get back into running and may return to studying voice, something he gave up years ago.

“I have no doubt I’ll keep busy,” he says. “It’ll be a new kind of busy, but I assure you that I’ll be hard at work next year on my study of Manzoni’s treatise on the Lombards in Italy.”

— Mary Boone

You can write Professor Curley at curley@ups.com.

The UPS Cheer Squad is alive and kicking, and jumping and soaring, and rallying the fans at Logger sports contests in all seasons. Top: at a 1949 football game. Below: the death defying 2008 crew. See more of their tableaux vivants at www.ups.edu/arches.
senior moments

Commencement 2008

The university’s 116th commencement, a day of families and wise words under a buttermilk sky, wrote C.R. Roberts in the Tacoma News Tribune, and a day recognizing the following:

Degrees awarded: 627 bachelor’s, 99 graduate.

Honorary degrees to: Commencement speaker Gifford Pinchot III, co-founder of the Bainbridge Graduate Institute, which emphasizes environmentally and socially responsible practices for business leaders. Gordon Klatt, the Tacoma doctor who founded the American Cancer Society’s Relay for Life. And Irshad Manji, author of The Trouble with Islam Today: A Muslim’s Call for Reform in Her Faith.


Honor societies: 43 graduates inducted into Phi Beta Kappa, 35 graduates initiated into Mortar Board, 33 into Phi Kappa Phi.

Where are they going? 65 percent of the class directly to jobs; 17 percent to graduate school (statistics indicate that ultimately about 50 percent will earn postgraduate degrees); 5 percent intend to travel before moving on to the next phase of their lives; 4 percent will enter volunteer service; 6 percent undecided or other.


Study trends: Asian studies and the classics are hip. The number of students taking at least one Asian studies course has been on the rise in recent years. With the graduates of 2008 that figure is nearly half the class, preliminary figures show. Seven members of the class majored in classics, a record for that discipline. Top-three majors in the class: business and leadership, biology, and psychology. 41 percent of class studied abroad.

Class speakers: Convocation speaker Eric Schneider, a summa cum laude history major, presented “The Journey Beyond Puget Sound: Mythical Heroes and Heroines and the New World.” Eric will study late medieval and early modern history at Oxford University next year. Commencement speaker Rachel Gross, a magna cum laude history and Spanish double major and a Coolidge Otis Chapman Honors Scholar, presented “The Search for Dharma.”

PARCHMENT! Well, these days the diploma is actually printed on vellum, but business and leadership major Russell Wacker seems pleased nevertheless.
sustainability

On the ‘(Bus) Pass It Along’ blog, words to transit by

One of the swell things about working at a college is you find entertaining writing in the darnedest places. At the beginning of the 2008 spring semester, university Transportation Task Force co-chairs Nicole Hykes Mulhausen ’89 and Todd Badham ’85 asked the campus Sustainability Advisory Committee for a grant to buy 10 bus passes for free distribution to faculty, staff, and students. The idea was to use a financial incentive to coax people out of cars and onto public transportation. The request was funded, and Pierce Transit threw in another 15 passes, for a total of 25. The project was called “(Bus) Pass It Along.” To promote its impact, people who received passes were asked to make weekly blog entries about riding the bus, which the lucky pass recipients dutifully did and continue to do. Here, a selection of their observations and stories:

Claim to fame
One thing about public transport here is that I haven’t seen any public figures on it, unlike New York, where Mayor Bloomberg rides the subway. Years ago I met [former Washington governor] Gary Locke canvassing for votes at the Federal Way bus transfer stop, but that has been the extent of my transport encounters with public figures. Or rather public figures in the narrow sense. In a broader sense, there are people who are not politicians or celebrities but who have developed a public persona, a visibly noticeable image that sets them apart from the rest of us.

Today, in order of proximity, we have “Three-Fingered Jack,” the grizzled, bearded street musician often seen in Diversions [the on-campus cafe] with a newspaper and coffee. He invariably rides the afternoon bus to Seattle for Mariners and Seahawks games, carrying his fold-up chair and battered guitar case, and has dibs thanks to age and disability to the front bus seats. If you don’t know, he’ll tell you.

And we have a man of the hippy generation, but with more bizarre facial hair, who often rides the morning bus to Tacoma. Details of his costume indicated to me he was a clown (the hayseed, denim overalls stopping above the ankles, with candy-colored, striped socks and overlarge shoes below). Yet his lumbering bulk seemed too intimidating and his features too hard-bitten for any
He wears his hats (including the kind of stiff straw boater hat that stopped being common street wear in the early 1930s) at a rakish angle, and sometimes has a "bouquetière" on his lapel. He is, in his public encounters, what in 19th-century France was called a "flâneur." If you're into people watching, public transport is a good way to go.

1930s) at a rakish angle, and sometimes has a "bouquetière" on his lapel. He cuts a jaunty figure on the sidewalk, even or especially with his cane. He is, in his public encounters, what in 19th-century France was called a "flâneur."

If you're into people watching, as a flâneur of today, public transport is a good way to go. — Wallace, faculty

Oh, a tangled web
Yep, I caused a ruckus on the bus yesterday. I travel to Seattle at least twice a week via the 594 for an internship in the art department at Anthropologie.

When I first started making the hour-long commute it took a toll on my agenda to get stuff done (which consists of too many side projects; not enough homework), but I have come to find the ride to be a great time to work on projects. At my internship I am around so many creative people, and we work on some pretty outlandish art installations, so I usually leave the store fully inspired. When I board the 594 I love opening my sewing bag and pulling out the new shirt I am decking out with knotted fabric or the scarf I am embroidering.

But back to the ruckus. My newest bus-time project is hand-sewing lace decor to a plain grey T-shirt. While the bumpiness of the bus ride can be a nuisance, I usually work around it. This time, though, it got the best of me. The bus hit a bump and sent my thread flying under the seat across the aisle. I kindly asked the woman next to me if she could reach under and grab it for me, and, while she was nice enough to help, the bus hit another bump mid-reach. The end of the thread stuck under her seat, but the spool rolled toward the front of the bus then toward the back and all around, creating a spider's web of thread wound around the bus. By this time, people had taken notice. The man sitting behind me was directing everyone reaching for the spool as it rolled around the bus floor. Finally, after a few minutes of quite the thread ruckus, the spool rolled right back to my seat and I reached down and cut it from the tangled web it had created. I thanked everyone who had tried to catch the runaway thread spool and let some people who were still looking for it know that it had returned home safely. While I still plan on using my bus time to work on projects, I think I am going to make my next project a harness of all my tools so I don't become the bus disturbance again.

Tips for living: Mentholatum
Composing the next blog for this series I had to ask myself, "Would this be appropriate as a reporter's item that will encourage other UP-Sers to use public transport? Would this report, the opposite of fun and games aboard public transport, turn readers off and make them stick to their private cars?"

But then I imagined some perverse, inverted universe, in which UPS was trying to encourage single-car commuting. Would a blog reporting an accident or a pull-over for a traffic violation discourage anyone? Hardly, since in actual life those sightings are normal in daily car commuting, with passing motorists probably saying to themselves, that'll never happen to me, or if so it will be mañana, a nebulous future too indistinct to worry about. Or the passing cardriver in an old clunker experiences schadenfreude if the car in the incident is very high-end.

But speculating about jeremiads against Hummer aggressors on I-5 takes me too far from what I wanted to talk about, about what we public-transport commuters should report, or suppress, in telling about our rides. Yes, not all experiences are pleasant, no more than for the single-car motorists. The following report is one example, but also perhaps one with information the reader can use in other situations.

One afternoon an elderly man got on the Tacoma-Seattle bus. He exuded an overpowering odor from not having bathed for months or whatever. He sat at the front of the bus, and we riders quickly moved as far away as we could. Fortunately the bus was half empty that afternoon. The bus driver didn't have the option of relocating. She was stuck there at the wheel, with the man sitting three feet away. She drove as fast as she legally could to Seattle, or maybe a little faster, while periodically telling the passengers over her intercom how sorry she was about the situation.

Should such a situation occur in the future, I am now prepared, thanks to someone who knows about autopsies and dissections on ripe specimens. Smear a little Mentholatum in your nostrils to suppress the stench. So now I carry a jar of it in my book bag, and
you may want to do the same, not just for the bus but for other occasions, if for instance in a funeral cortège car you find yourself trapped sitting next to an elderly aunt with negligent hygiene.

Fortunately this odiferous event has never been repeated on the busses I ride. However, the accidents and pull-overs of single car vehicles seen from the bus windows occur almost daily.

— Wallace, faculty

See ya next time

I have been riding public transportation for as long as I can remember, so when I was looking at universities I didn't even think to look into the public transportation system. I have always just assumed that everywhere was like Portland. This is not the case! However, the South Sound most definitely has a good and developing transit system. Perhaps the most fun is getting to know the drivers on the route that you take frequently. I appreciate the driver's sense of humor as he tells stories to whomever will lend an ear. Whether he is talking about traffic developments, construction detours, or the fact that he's glad to be driving a bus rather than a horse-drawn buggy, it always makes for a good chuckle on my way downtown. And you know that the drivers take note when you hop off the bus at your stop and say, "Thanks!" The driver says to you, "We'll see ya next time!" So thumbs up to riding the bus and getting to know people!

— Jon, student

Pleasant surprise

Have you noticed how nice all the bus drivers seem to be? Maybe I've just been getting lucky, but every bus driver I've met was friendly and helpful. They can always tell if you're a rookie to the system. I was getting on a new route, not quite sure where I was going, but I had to make it to Seattle. With my suitcase packed I sat at the bus stop before dawn hoping that I was getting it right. Unfortunately I wasn't. The bus pulled up and as I got on with my suitcase, the bus driver asked me if I was going to Point Defiance. No, I told her, I was going to the Tacoma Dome. She smiled at me sweetly and kindly explained that I wanted the bus stop on the other side of the street. She then looked up when the bus was next scheduled to come. I was embarrassed about my mistake, but she smiled at me warmly and wished me luck. She didn't get annoyed with the hopeless girl trying to figure out the bus, but she took the time to help me with nothing expected in return.

— Kayla, student

Sinking into apathy?

I love to people watch and it just so happens to be that buses are one great place to people watch. My friends and I, in need of some off-campus chill time, headed to the Mad Hatter Tea Company downtown. It's right by the 10th and Commerce transfer station. Full of tea samples and interesting people, it's a great way to relax. Anyways, our bus ride downtown was pretty thought provoking. Everyone seemed jazzed up about Hillary Clinton's visit to campus. My friends and I first sat quietly and pointed out places we always wanted to go. Then an elderly guy began an intensive interview amongst the three of us on our political stances. He didn't seem to care so much about what we said, but rather how we said it. He wanted drive, ambition, passion. He wanted emotions of rage or joy to reverberate with our voices. Yet I didn't feel it, and now I wonder how much I feel about anything? Where are my wild protests, like the 1960s college students? Where's my passion?

— Mei-Lani, student

The bike/bus connection

Although this is my second year working downtown and advocating alternative transportation, I must admit that the bike racks on the front of the buses still worry me. This fear of the racks coupled with my unwillingness to pay the $1.50 fare has kept me from the buses for far too long. Biking to work has always been a great way to start my day and since I start work at odd hours, the traffic's not too bad. But riding my bike home—trying to combat rush-hour traffic uphill the entire way—is not my favorite way to end the day. So today I faced my fears and placed my bike on the rack at the front of the bus. Despite my apprehension it did not fall off and get run over and although the entire bus got to see me awkwardly trying to fit my bike in the rack, the bus driver was very helpful and the bus pass made getting on go nice and smoothly. While my fears may not be completely overcome, I'm sure that with practice I'll become a bike-rack pro.

— Liz, student

Rolling late

Late ... late ... late ... pushed it just a little too far this morning. Lingered too long over that morning paper. One too many hugs for the 4-year-old urchin clinging to my leg as I rush out the door. Urgh! Gotta head back in for the bike helmet. Really gotta boogie now and get some love from the streetlights if I'm to have even a slim chance to get that 7:30 bus. There's the yellow school bus headed at me down the street. If it's on time maybe I'm not doing so bad after all.

First light. Green! So far, so good. Bottom of the hill I can see that lovely green glow. Stay, stay, stay, stay. Yellow. #$%&! In my mind's eye my bus is slowly pulling away just a few blocks away as the evil red eye glares at me and log trucks rumble by. Looks like I'm chasing today. (The beauty of a bike is that it can catch you up a few stops.) Jog left, right, up the road a bit and there it is, red light working in my favor this time. I roll up to the stop, flag her down, load the bike, and ease into the warmth and safety of my usual seat. Piece of cake. Time to sit back, pop open the coffee mug, and let someone else deal with the stress of the road.

— Garrett, faculty

The place where we meet each other

Last year after the big windstorm, I rode the buses from one part of town to another to see the damage that had occurred. I met people who were forced onto the bus because their cars were blocked by downed trees. I also saw how neighbors were out helping one another. As people would get on the bus, they were in more of a frame of mind to reach out to others. It gave me the feeling of living in a smaller place than we do. The buses that day were the place where we met each other—where we were all living in the same town, not North Enders or South Siders.

— Jane, staff
Mixed feelings

From our student intern, thoughts on the past school year and the one to come

In the last entry I wrote, it seemed as if every other word was “Alpha Phi.” Although I love my sorority, I realize that in that article I sounded a bit obsessed, so this time I will try to keep the Alpha Phi gushing to a minimum.

After the spring edition of Arches came out, instead of random people coming up to me asking if I wrote for the magazine, this time it was people close to me talking about what I'd written. I still don’t fully understand why people care what I write, seeing as how my life is not any more interesting than anyone else’s. So far, though, everyone who has commented has been really nice, so I suppose I can’t complain too much about this wonderful opportunity I’ve been given.

The academic year is winding down, and it’s time to reflect. I definitely do not want to write a long re-cap. It would be extremely boring, and I wouldn’t want to embarrass myself. But I can say that my life has taken a lot of twists and turns that I wouldn’t have predicted at this time last year.

In my last installment I was confused about what I wanted to major in, but after much consideration I am sticking with my plan to major in communication studies. As for a minor, I am unsure but have an open mind.

I made some very good friends and find it hard to remember what life was like before I met them, and I learned to appreciate so much more the friends I had prior to leaving home.

I am glad to spend time with my family again, see old friends from high school, enjoy beautiful weather, and of course, take a nice long break from schoolwork. As of right now I don’t have my summer plans set in stone, but that’s just fine with me—I’m looking forward to taking each day as it comes, rather than having to plan every minute.

I’m excited about my sophomore year—moving closer and closer to adulthood—and I am really looking forward to my upcoming role as a Perspectives leader during orientation in the fall. Ushering in the next class is going to be a rewarding experience.

I’ve never been very good at writing conclusions, so for simplicity’s sake I will say that, overall, my freshman year went well. I had a lot of memorable experiences, such as having dorm room dance parties and hanging out at Point Defiance, and I can’t wait for all of the fun times to come. I hope you all have a good summer and get to spend plenty of time relaxing in the sun. See you all next fall! — Lestraundra Alfred ’11

sports

A hildy-wildy spring

Spring was a battle against the elements as well as against opposing teams for the Loggers, as the 2007–08 year concluded with rain, hail, sleet, and even a bit of snow. But the excitement this spring wasn’t all meteorological; it included a sixth-straight invitation for the women’s crew team to the NCAA Championships, held this year at Lake Natoma near Sacramento, Calif. Consistently among the top schools in the rankings the entire year, the Loggers rowed to a third place in the championships, their best finish since 2003.

Also earning a trip to the NCAA Championships was the women’s track duo of Caitlin McGrane ’10 and Brittany Hodgson ’08. McGrane qualified to compete in the heptathlon, finishing 10th, while Hodgson ran in the 3,000-meter steeplechase, finishing 18th.

Nearly making the NCAA Tournament field for what would have been the first time in school history was the women’s lacrosse team, which played to a 10–3 record as an NCAA Division III independent. The offensively powerful Loggers outscored their opponents 203–134 on the year.

On the diamond, Michael Olsen ’08 rewrote the Logger record books by setting new single-season marks for home runs (14) and walks (34) to lead the Puget Sound baseball team. Softball catcher Valarie Barone ’08 threw out a conference-best 13 runners in 2008, picking off another three runners, as she earned Second Team All-Northwest Conference honors.

The men’s doubles team of Jamie Hosmer ’09 and Sam McCullough ’09 gave the Loggers something to be proud of, earning an invitation to the prestigious Ojai Valley Tournament in California. After proving their skill against some of the best collegiate tennis players on the West Coast, it is safe to say Hosmer and McCullough can look forward to an exciting 2009. — Chris Thompson
I contend that doctors, overwhelmed with medical literature, often "paralyzed by politics and its desire to balance scientific advancement, commerce, and safety."

So what's the remedy? For starters, Bremner says that, while many drugs do help people live longer, healthier lives, people should select the drugs they take very carefully. “There are simply too many medications being needlessly taken. ... It is costing us too much money for too little benefit.”

He also encourages people to go see their doctor only when they are sick and to skip the annual exam—a ritual that, he says, exists only to promote a closer doctor-patient relationship. “But with HMO-style care, how much time do you really spend with your doctor during an exam anyway?”

Moreover, Bremner stresses that all of us should focus on prevention rather than medication—that we should adopt healthy diets and lifestyles and exercise daily, approaches that have “no side effects.”

“Find something you like to do. Walk to the post office or store. Swim laps. Ride your bike. Take up tennis. Grab your spouse or a friend and go out dancing every night. ... How hard is that?”

Finally, Bremner encourages readers to become active health care consumers. “Question your doctors, other health care providers, insurance companies, your senators, and your congresspeople. ... Don’t just mindlessly follow ‘doctor’s orders.’ We have a lot more control over our health and well-being than we’ve been led to believe.” — Andy Boynton

There’s a Lot More to Chess: Begin Your Games with Genius
Andrew Tocher ’91

In this slim guidebook on chess, Tocher offers a series of innovative opening chess moves, along with his insights on the pros and cons of each. The table of contents reads like an old Dungeons and Dragons manual, with cryptic terms like “The Latvian Gambit,” “Gruenfeld’s Opening,” and the “Dragon Variation of the Sicilian.”

Marcia Angell, author of The Truth About the Drug Companies, contends that doctors, overwhelmed with medical literature, often get a lot of their information from drug company reps—“typically young, attractive women with no background in health or science.” Bremner even cites a New York Times article that says former college cheerleaders are often recruited for this job.

The Food and Drug Administration, meanwhile, was downsized in the 1980s as part of government deregulation, and subsequent legislation allowed pharmaceutical companies to pay the salaries of FDA staffers. Today, Bremner argues, the agency finds itself "paralyzed by politics and its desire to balance scientific advancement, commerce, and safety."

What’s going on here? According to J. Douglas Bremner—a physician at Emory University School of Medicine whose study on Accutane and depression made headlines—the motivations of the drug industry are a big factor. “My experience and my reading led me to the conclusion that it wasn’t always about saving lives,” Bremner says. “It was also about making money, a lot of money, meaning billions of dollars.

“I began to question assumptions that all doctors make,” he continues. “Were medications for cholesterol really that helpful for people without heart disease? ... Do you need to take a pill to go to sleep? Do you need to take vitamins and supplements to meet that USDA requirement, and who came up with those requirements anyway?”

Today, Bremner says, to increase revenue, drug companies have gone from providing medicines to the sick to pitching them as preventative measures. Consequently, “we are now urged to obtain screening and potential treatment [for various conditions], including high cholesterol, osteoporosis, hypertension, diabetes, and heart disease.

“However, the potential benefit of medications to treat these conditions is often exaggerated.”

Marcia Angell, author of The Truth About the Drug Companies, contends that doctors, overwhelmed with medical literature, often spend twice as much money on them as people in other industrialized countries do.

Yet, compared with people in these same countries, Americans are among the least healthy. Two-thirds of Americans are obese or overweight—a phenomenon that threatens to reduce the average life expectancy in the United States this century. In a survey of 13 industrialized nations, the United States ranked last in many health-related measures and second to last overall. What’s more, an estimated 100,000 Americans die every year from medications that either weren’t needed or were incorrectly prescribed. One out of every four prescriptions written for senior citizens contains “a potentially life-threatening error.”

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— AB
All Loggers on deck

Tall Ships Tacoma is coming up fast, and a crew of UPS alumni had a part in making the event happen

by Chuck Fowler ’60

I

began with a few magnificent historic photographs of Tacoma’s downtown waterfront. The images showed towering sailing ships lined up in the early 1900s along the “mile-long” wheat warehouses on what was then City Waterway.

On 4th of July weekend in 2005, more than a century later, those awe-inspiring photos became a retro-reality during the first Tall Ships Tacoma festival.

Led by two square-rigged ships, the Cuauhtemoc from Mexico and the Pallada from Russia, a tall-ship fleet of more than 25 vessels attracted an estimated 800,000 shore-side spectators and tens of thousands who toured the ships at their berths on the now renamed Thea Foss Waterway. Vicariously, these visitors from near and far transported themselves back in Tacoma’s history as they boarded the tall ships. Many may have imagined themselves beginning their voyages to the four corners of the world during the great age of sail from the late 1880s to the early 1900s.

The festival’s success was recognized when the American Sail Training Association, the event’s coordinator, chose Tacoma as Port of the Year from among the seven Pacific Coast cities that hosted the Tall Ships Challenge Series in 2005.

Tacoma’s mayor and former UPS professor Bill Baarsma ’64 called the 2005 tall ships the greatest civic event in the city’s history. >>
This photo of the white-hulled British square-rigger Queen Margaret inspired Chuck Fowler ’60 to first propose hosting tall ships in Tacoma. Fowler’s uncle sailed on the Queen Margaret from Tacoma in 1901 around Cape Horn to Belgium.

Many were the visionaries, volunteers, planners, and promoters behind that initial maritime extravaganza. Now an organizing committee board, hundreds of dedicated volunteers, and a small staff have been working for three years to stage an encore performance on Independence Day weekend 2008. Among them are a number of UPS alumni.

Loggers on board
Stan Selden ’53 answered an ad for volunteers and was recruited quickly as a key member of the board for the 2005 festival. He’s back again this year as co-chair.

“As a successful Tacoma businessman Stan brought tremendous credibility to the whole tall ships event idea,” says Don Meyer, executive director of the Foss Waterway Development Authority. Meyer noted that as board chairman of Selden’s Home Furnishings, a 68-year-old Tacoma business, as well as a boater and tall ships enthusiast, Selden was the right person for the job. He and other 2005 event board members visited and studied successful past host ports on the East Coast.

Several other Loggers were lured by the siren song of the big, classic-design sailing vessels. Evette McCabe Mason, who attended UPS in 1977–78 and is community relations manager for the Port of Tacoma, participated in the original planning discussions for the 2005 event and continues as an active member for the 2008 organization board. Combining her port work with college studies, Mason is currently completing her college degree at UW-Tacoma.

Another Logger leader serving on the Tall Ships Tacoma (TST) executive board is Sam Wagner ’95, an economic development specialist with the office of the Pierce County executive. He and his family were fascinated spectators during the 2005 event, so when Wagner got the chance to be the county’s representative for the 2008 planning committee he jumped at the opportunity.

“I was such a fan of the city’s first tall ships festival; it had a great community feel,” he says. “It was the single best event to happen to
Tacoma in a long, long time and showed off what Tacoma could do.

Wagner had been bitten by the tall ships bug when he was a student at Hoquiam High School in Grays Harbor County, Wash. In the late 1980s his class took a field trip to the shipyard where the Grays Harbor Historical Seaport was recreating the late-18th-century square-rigger Lady Washington. The original Lady had been one of two ships commanded by Captain Robert Gray, a New England native who was the first American to explore the Northwest coast in the late 1700s.

"As both a Hoquiam native and now a Tacoma resident helping plan the event," he said, "I'll be doubly proud when I see the Lady Washington leading the tall ships into Tacoma this 4th of July weekend."

Several other Loggers are also proud to be involved with the 2008 festival. Don Patterson serves as Tacoma Yacht Club representative and liaison on the TST Organizing Committee board. He attended UPS in 1986 and 1987 to earn credits in English so he could teach secondary school. In 1991 Patterson returned for his education administrative credential. He is currently the Tacoma Yacht Club vice commodore and will be commodore during this year's festival.

Judi McLean Bilderback B.A.'64, M.Ed.'76 enjoyed attending the event three years ago and was encouraged by a friend to volunteer for this year's festival. Now retired from teaching and administrative duties for the University Place School District and later principal for a private Episcopal school, Bilderback and her husband are enjoying sailing adventures in the Caribbean and the South Pacific. "We really enjoy boats and sailing and now that we have more time we are happy to help out as Tall Ships Tacoma volunteers," she said.

Laura '87 and Lawrence Bradley '89 volunteered for the Tall Ships Tacoma 2008 festival because Lawrence loves sailing. The couple rode on the historic square topsail schooner and privateer Lynx during the 2005 event. The Bradleys had such a good time at the event they decided to get more involved this year.

Lillian Amrine M.Ed.'94 and her husband volunteered for this year's Tacoma event because they "just love tall ships." A Gig Harbor resident, Amrine is currently a guidance counselor at South Kitsap High School and has summers off. "We saw the ad for volunteers in the newspaper," she said. The couple agreed it would be fun to see the ships and crews up close and be part of the festive atmosphere.

Impressive flagship

Through my contacts with ASTA-affiliated former ship commanders, I, along with Selden, Port of Tacoma commissioner and TST co-chair Clare Petrich, and other volunteers, invited and helped lobby to have "America's Tall Ship," the U.S. Coast Guard square-rigged barque Eagle, visit during Tall Ships Tacoma. The Eagle has not visited Puget Sound for 30 years. Based at the Coast Guard Academy in New London, Conn., the ship is used to educate cadets in seamanship and leadership skills. The majestic vessel is almost 300 feet long, carries more than 22,000 square feet of canvas, and has six miles of standing and running rigging. Its main- and foremasts tower 147 feet above the water. The Eagle has a permanent crew of six officers and 55 enlisted staff, and trains up to 150 future Coast Guard officers during its annual summer cruises.

Government representatives, business people, hundreds of volunteers, and a small staff worked hard to win the coveted American Sail Training Association’s Port of the Year award in 2005, and the Tall Ships Tacoma 2008 crew has their eyes on a second consecutive host-port prize. But whatever the outcome, Puget Sound alumni have provided both leadership and people-power to help the university’s hometown become a leading, nationally known tall ships city.

**TALL SHIPS TACOMA a field guide**

Adventuress Amazing Grace HMS Bounty

Here, with thanks to Lorraine Ralston at Tall Ships Tacoma, a few of the vessels that will be visiting:

**Adventuress**, launched in 1913, is a 135-foot schooner that came to Puget Sound in the 1960s. Owned by Sound Experience, it is one of the few working historic vessels in existence.

**Amazing Grace**, a traditional American sailing craft, is owned by Steve and Janis Denton and operated by the nonprofit Maritime Leadership Foundation.

**HMS Bounty** was built as an ocean-faring vessel in 1960 for the movie Mutiny on the Bounty.

**Eagle** is a seagoing classroom for Coast Guard cadets. The 295-foot Eagle is the only active-duty commissioned sailing vessel in the U.S. military. Home port is New London, Conn.

**Hawaiian Chieftain** is a 65-foot-long ketch of classic proportions. She was originally designed as a trading packet for use between the Hawaiian Islands.

**Kaisel**—the name means "Ocean Planet"—is a steel-hulled brigantine built in Poland and later the flagship of the Sail Training Association of Japan. She is now owned by the Ocean Voyages Foundation in California.

**Lynx** is a square-topsail schooner. She is a replica of an American privateer vessel from around 1812. The original Lynx ran the British blockade, assisted American naval forces, and defended American coastal waters and merchant ships against the Royal Navy.

**Merrie Ellen** was originally built as a Canadian steam tug in 1922 and was transformed into a gaff schooner in 1987.

**HMCS Oriole**, the oldest commissioned ship in the Canadian Navy, is a regular participant in the annual Swiftsure International Yacht Race from Victoria to the entrance to the Strait of Juan de Fuca and back.

**Mycia** is a wooden, Grand Banks-style, gaff-rigged schooner of approximately 73 feet. Built entirely by hand in the Pacific Northwest, she was originally started and designed by the Northwest School of Wooden Boatbuilding in Port Townsend, Wash.
The path less

As dam building threatens the last free-flowing rivers in South America, an international team of kayakers sets out to ride these remote wonders before their magnificence is transformed.
paddled

words and photos by Jonathan Blum '06

SHADOW OF A DOUBT A lone paddler scouts the whitewater freight train that is the Rio Baker in southern Patagonia, Chile. From this vantage, the ground trembles. Although unimpeded now, the future of this mighty river is in jeopardy, as international mega-corporations line up to harness the Baker's might for hydroelectricity.
HAD SEEN PHOTOS OF PATAGONIA’S FABLED RIO Baker, and in them the river did indeed appear as immense as its reputation. But pictures give no tactile sense of the Baker’s prodigious power. Now, looking into the canyon through which it flows, a continuous earthquake trembles beneath my feet as millions of gallons of water pummel the rocks below. The river’s voice is a booming, nonstop admonition from the gods, above which human conversation is nearly impossible. The spray rises more than 100 feet to dampen my face, inducing an involuntary shiver.

“Whitewater” is a term used to describe boulder-strewn, fast-moving sections of a river. For the Baker, the word is completely inadequate. This is a roiling, thundering, ice-blue torrent. Scouting the river revealed standing waves and whirlpools the size of small apartment buildings.

Once a paddler enters the Rio Baker Gorge, he is totally committed. It’s ride or die. Sheer walls climb on either side, and hiking out is more dangerous than running the chaotic melee. Exiting your boat and trying to swim to shore could be a fatal mistake: life jackets, buoyant in less turbid conditions, are useless in these erupting waters and currents. Even whitewater kayaks, with more than 70 gallons of air sealed in flotation compartments, could be dragged into the tumultuous depths of the Rio Baker and captured in swirling “holes” indefinitely.
As I took my first strokes in the Baker, a rush of excitement was followed by a cold chill of realization: With my companions, an international team of professional kayakers, I was about to paddle some of the biggest rapids on earth. Aside from the sound of our hearts pounding, I think it was the quietest we'd been in five months of paddling the endangered rivers of South America.

I looked ahead to my teammates, and with a brief nod we were off, flying into the first of four rapids in the first gorge. Immediately we were traveling at more than 20 miles per hour, but time seemed to stand still. I saw a wave larger than a semi-truck folding off the right wall as I charged into the current, narrowly avoiding the crashing beast. One of my teammates wasn't so lucky and was swallowed up by this monster, disappearing for a few seconds before surfacing 20 feet downstream and rolling up, only to be clobbered by another wave. At the bottom of the first rapid, we regrouped our team and let our heart rates and adrenaline calm to normal levels. Then, once more into the fray. It was the culmination of an idea that had been many years in the making, as we formed our lifestyles around traveling the world in search of wild, remote, unpaddled, and epic whitewater adventures.

The concept was simple. Go to South America and paddle the best whitewater the continent had to offer. But what we discovered in the process was startling: The most beautiful rivers in South America are earmarked for extinction. They are threatened to imprisonment behind millions of tons of concrete and steel, forever changing the topography of the region and destroying a culture that has been built around the existence of free-flowing rivers.

Most of these dam projects are being sold to international mega-corporations such as ENDESA of Spain and AES Gener of the U.S. Our growing understanding of this threat elevated our trip from one that was only about adventure to one centered on awareness of what might be lost.

Eight months after our first team meeting, I found myself coughing through the smog and airborne grit of Lima, Peru, preparing to paddle the great river canyons of that country. These included the Colca and Cotahuasi canyons, the two deepest in the world, and the Apurimac, the true headwaters of the Amazon. At more than twice the depth of the Grand Canyon, the Colca and Cotahuasi have remained largely unexplored. Both are high-desert canyons with harsh climates and
lunar rockscapes. Each river has seen only a handful of paddlers since first descents in the 1990s. Running these behemoths gives you a feeling of isolation that has only been known by the few expert paddlers who have ventured into these barren places. The upper Colca River has already been damned, drowning a section of canyon that was never kayaked and now can only be imagined.

After the great canyons, we moved on to one of the most challenging multiday trips in Peru, the Paucartambo River. At the takeout, the confluence of the Paucartambo and Urubamba rivers (the Urubamba flows by the ancient Inca city Machu Picchu), we were waiting for a water taxi to take us 30 km up the Urubamba to the nearest town. A boy approached us out of the jungle and offered a place to stay and plantains and potatoes to share. We surprised him with an invitation to join us for a meal of packaged pasta, something he had never tasted. Eating plantains and pasta, we communicated in Spanish and with gestures, while delighting in each other’s company, fending off the persistent mosquitoes of the lowland Peruvian jungle, and hearing the history of his family.

Everywhere we traveled in remote river locations, we were charmed by the endless generosity and beauty of the local people and their simple lifestyles. They were shocked and surprised to learn that our group would travel halfway around the world to stuff themselves into brightly colored plastic boats and bounce through rivers they believed to be impassable. Most of the people we met live in mud huts high in the Andes. Few have ventured outside their small villages, let alone outside their country. To them, the river is a highway and a resource. The dams will devastate their way of life.

**Heading South. Following the Spine of the Andes**, we paddled some of the rivers of central Chile and Argentina. We crossed the Bio Bio River, a once world-famous whitewater destination that was sentenced to death with the completion of the Pangue and Ralco dams. Reaching Patagonia, we followed a trail of endangered rivers. Most will generate electricity for use in cities far away from the rural farmers who live without power, and they will generate revenue for the government and overseas corporations but not for the people whose heritage and culture will be erased by the rising waters.

The most famous of the rivers we paddled in Patagonia was the Futaleufu River. The “Futa,” or simply “The Fu” as it is known in paddling circles, is regarded by many as one of the most beautiful rivers in the world. It is situated in a lush, green valley, in a landscape not unlike the Pacific Northwest, and it is blessed with miles of spectacular rapids and a splendid isolation that is idyllic for outdoor adventurers, whitewater rafters and kayakers, fly fishermen, and solitude seekers.

Since 1996, the crystal clear waters of the Futaleufu have been challenged with proposed hydroelectric projects. Fortunately for the river, the area has developed a strong community and a whitewater tourism industry and has many powerful allies protecting it from the fate of other rivers in Patagonia. Despite this apparent reprieve, we heard that a mining company, the Kinross Gold Corporation of Canada, has received permits to put a cyanide leach mine into the upper reaches of the Futaleufu watershed. While we were in the area, the small gravel roads that connect the local communities were being widened to accommodate colossal earth-moving
machines. We were beginning to see that our trip was more important than simply descending amazing rivers. It was about journeying through a disappearing wilderness and experiencing what is left before it is all destroyed.

With that in mind, and a further push south, we arrived finally at the Rio Baker. The Baker is the southernmost paddled river in the world. It flows out of the heart of Patagonia, originating from Lake General Carrera, the second deepest lake in South America. The lake glows an iridescent blue, taking on the colors of glacial ice and sunlight diffracted by millions of tons of glacial till suspended in the icy water.

Traveling to the headwaters of the Rio Baker is a journey extending most of the length of the Carretera Austral, the Southern Highway, the only road for all of southern Chile. In many places the Carretera barely constitutes a road, but those who brave it witness some of the last pristine wilderness on earth. Driving it is the world’s ultimate road trip.

This entire region of Patagonia is threatened by the proposed HydroAysen Project, which would construct three dams on the Rio Baker and run 2,000 km of high-voltage power lines between the river and Santiago. The Baker is the most significant river in the battle to keep dams out of Patagonia because it is the farthest south. Once power lines cut through the area there will be nothing to stop the damming of all of the rivers in between; they will likely fall like dominoes to political and economic pressures.

I lament that what I experienced in the canyons of the endangered rivers of South America may not be possible for the next generation. With global energy needs rising, it is only through smart development and responsible energy use that we will be able to preserve some of the few untouched places left on earth. These gems can also be saved through the development of new technologies and increased use of other energy resources, such as solar and wind power that will diversify the energy resources we consume.

I recognize now more than ever that the few remaining pristine places need to remain that way. No amount of hydroelectricity, nor gold or diamonds, nor quantities of fossil fuel can equal the sum value of these untouched lands and the cultural histories that develop along the banks of the last free-flowing rivers.
On creativity and building alumni connections

By David J. Watson ’92

In the early 1960s, when Walt Disney wanted to introduce Audio­Animatronics (robots that make noise and move) at Disneyland, he ran into a major technical limitation. The parts on robots back then were limited to only two movements: opened or closed, left or right, up or down. Disney’s vision was to create an environment that felt remarkable and “real” to his guests. But how do you construct an eye-popping show or ride with characters that can only do a couple of tricks? Instead of waiting for the technology to evolve, he adapted what was available. In The Enchanted Tiki Room, with some very catchy music, an engaging story line, and some creative artistry, he was able to build “natural” looking birds, talking totem poles, and singing flowers that only needed to turn their heads left and right, open and close their mouths, and bounce up and down.

Technology progressed, and Walt was able to connect robotic motors together to create movement more like a live person or animal. No longer limited to just two movements, Disney could articulate a fuller range of motion on a human-sized figure that, when covered with latex and makeup, was much more convincing to an audience.

There was only one problem: the motors and electronics skeleton were so large that the figures swayed a great deal, making them look like a drunken sailor on a moving ship. The solution? Dress the motors and electronics in pirate garb and put the audience in a boat traveling through the Caribbean so all that imprecise movement seemed part of the story. By affecting the perspective of the audience and the context of the show’s characters, Disney was able to advance a solution despite the limitations of the available toolset.

Thankfully, Walt Disney encouraged his “Imagineers” to think through a problem. He led his teams on creative brainstorms that pushed them out of their level of comfort and toward the end goal, regardless of what technology was available. Walt had the ability to lead people into realizing his vision for accomplishing amazing things, despite the fact that they had never been done before.

As professionals, artists, and caregivers we face similar challenges today: too little time, not enough money, a staff of people or co-workers that are overworked or under-motivated. But as creative thinkers we have the ability to work through challenges in innovative ways by getting ideas from new sources and connecting with people who can help us readjust our focus. The challenge is in breaking free of what authors Chip and Dan Heath call “the curse of knowledge”—the pre-existing ideas we have in our heads about how to accomplish something. The curse of knowledge boxes us into a solution that might not be attainable with the tools we have at our disposal.

There is a saying that if two people each have a dollar and they trade with each other they still only have one dollar. But if each person has an idea and they trade, then each has two ideas. As members of the Puget Sound family, we all have the common experience of a creative, innovative, and rigorous education. We all face similar financial, resource, or time constraints. And we all have the same desire to make the most of our lives. Connecting with others who can help you think differently is what the Puget Sound Alumni Council is all about. We have an amazing pool of alumni, faculty, and students who, by being a part of our lives, can help us come up with solutions that we might not otherwise see.

Connecting with people from our alumni family is incredibly valuable and, better yet, free. I just can’t wait to see how creative we can be together.

Drop me a line and let’s trade ideas.

Walt Disney encouraged his “Imagineers” to connect with people who could help them think about challenges in new ways. Connecting with others is what the Puget Sound Alumni Council does, too. UPS has an amazing pool of alumni, faculty, and students who can help us come up with solutions that we might not otherwise see on our own.

David Watson begins a three-year term as president of the Puget Sound Alumni Council on July 1. He is vice president of digital media product design and development for Disney ABC Television Group, a two-time Emmy Award winner, a two-time father, and a Life Loyal Sigma Chi.
CALL FOR NOMINATIONS

PUGET SOUND ALUMNI AWARDS

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

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

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

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

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

A nomination form can be found at www_ups_edu/nomination.

PLEASE SUBMIT NOMINATIONS TO THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION NO LATER THAN JULY 15, 2008.

Thank you!
Leslie Skinner Brown ’92
Chair, Alumni Council Awards and Nominating Committee

Events: Roll with it

In Portland, gutter balls, an occasional strike, and advice on multifunctional footwear

Twenty or so Portland-based Logger alumni braved a dreary spring evening on April 23 to answer one simple question: If there is no bad beer, cigarette smoke, or dodgy townies, is it still bowling?

Grand Central Lanes, the super-posh, recently redesigned bowling-bar-billiards mecca in the Southeast neighborhood (Grey Goose martinis are not only served here, but encouraged) was just the place to put this question to the test.

The Grand Central—with a modern interior adorned with four theater-size TV screens, all showing either bad '80s videos or the Celtics-Hawks game—set aside three lanes for these eager P-towners, whose bowling skills were as varied as their post-liberal arts professions.

Take Ken Hartford ’02, who wore his own bowling shoes (a lily-white pair of Dexter's), brought his own ball, "Petunia" (seriously), and a decent performance, despite a recent lapse in practice. ("I haven't bowled in six months," he groused). Ken, also, um, bowled over this reporter with the news that you can actually turn any pair of shoes into bowling togs. "Just add felt to the bottom," he said. Who knew?

Meanwhile, co-hosts Brad Boyl '04 and Hakim Jones '02 had their, ahem, derrieres handed to them by Marsha Setzer '01, whose five years as a high school counselor (clearly she can tell when she's being played) no doubt thrust her toward an easy victory.

Rachael Vorberg-Rugh '93 arrived with pal Kate Lonborg '93 and shared in a case of the gutter-ball blues. (Turns out, jumping on one foot in the direction you hope your ball will travel ... not effective.)

Susanne Olson '02 and fiancé Jeff Wilhelms '02 kept a lower profile (read: they actually got a few strikes), while their classmate Katie McCollam '02 "bowled a turkey." (Her words.)

Matt Bisturis '04 and Heather Francis '04 were quick to give major props to Dana Bostrom '92, who noted that while "Wii bowling is much easier" she racked up 115 by the ninth frame. Sadly, time ran out before she could finish the game. "The agony!"

— Stacey Wilson '96

GRAND TIME AT GRAND CENTRAL Loggers of the lanes, in no particular order: Jeff Wilhelms '02, Matt Bisturis '04, Heather Francis '04, Dana Bostrom '92, Josh Hindson '95, Erik Prowell '96, Brad Boyl '04, Carmen Jones '03, Ken Hartford '02, Katie McCollam '02, Hakim Jones '02, Amy Ma Winterowd '99, Lisa Herlinger '95, Stacey Wilson '96, Marsha Setzer '01, and Susanne Olson '02.
Alumni news and correspondence

49 Aleatha Dieatrick Scholer sent this update in January: "I chose to spend my 80th birthday in Chennai, India, with a team of Global Volunteers. I played Santa to the children at the South East Asia Missions orphanage. My teammates chose me for this role because I had a hearty ho, ho, ho—a reminder of theater days at Puget Sound under the tutelage of Martha 'Teach' Pearl Jones, who had such an impact on my life."

51 Jack Fabulich was honored with the George Francis Train International Business Commemorative award at the World Trade Center Tacoma's 15th Annual Globe Awards on Feb. 7. The award recognizes Pierce County individuals and businesses that have contributed significantly to the local growth of international trade. The award memorializes George Francis Train, who campaigned for the city to become the terminus of the Northern Pacific Railroad and who coined Tacoma's nickname "City of Destiny." Jack retired last year after serving as a Port of Tacoma commissioner for 31 years.

58 Rich Hammermaster was honored on Jan. 25 for his role as a former boys basketball coach at Puyallup High School. He guided the Vikings to their only state championship in 1971. Rich coached 14 seasons at Puyallup.

Left: "Mountain Trees," print, 11"x19", by Professor Emeritus of Art Bill Colby. To learn what Professor Colby has been up to lately, turn the page.
About Classmates

The Classmates editor is Cathy Tollefson ’83. You can call her at 253-879-2762 or e-mail ctlelson@ups.edu.

Where do Classmates entries come from? About half come directly from you, either in letters or in e-mail updates. Some reach us when alumni volunteer for the ASK Network and grant permission for the information they provide to be published in Arches. The rest are compiled from a variety of public sources: newspaper and magazine clippings from around the United States and press releases sent to us by employers when, for example, a Puget Sound grad at the company gets a new job.

It is our policy not to publish pregnancy or engagement announcements, or candidates for political office. However we are happy to print news of births, marriages, and elections to office. Classmates submissions are edited for style, clarity, and length. We put a lot of effort into making sure entries are accurate, but sometimes we slip up. Please let us know if you see incorrect information published in Classmates.

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

Publication deadlines: July 15 for the autumn issue Oct. 15 for winter Jan. 15 for spring April 15 for summer

To send Classmates entries or to change your address: Electronically: www.ups.edu/content/update.shtml, or e-mail Classmates Editor Cathy Tollefson ’83 at ctollefson@ups.edu.

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

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

PROLIFIC AS EVER Professor Emeritus of Art Bill Colby still exhibits in nearly a dozen shows a year. In February the Tacoma Art Museum asked him to give a talk on printmaking to help kick off the exhibition "Renoir as Printmaker: The Complete Works, 1878-1912," which is on view at TAM through June 29.

Young at art

You’d be hard-pressed to convince Professor Emeritus of Art Bill Colby that retirement is meant for relaxing. At age 80 he is creating and exhibiting work at nearly the same rate he did while teaching full time.

“I’m prolific, what can I say?” he chuckles.

As if that statement needs more proof than the finished or in-progress art his studio is bursting and bustling with, Bill quickly produces a file folder overflowing with text-heavy sheets of paper that document each solo or group exhibition he’s participated in for more than 52 years.

“A few years ago I was joking with another UPS art professor about how the aging process seems to have overlooked Bill,” says Meredith Essex ’81. “I saw his art at the Sandpiper Gallery recently, and there was so much vitality and creativity in it. He never stops experimenting with new ideas, and he embraces all departures from the ordinary. I remember distinctly talking to him back when I was a student about a print I’d made. ‘Bill,’ I said, ‘I think this is really weird.’ He replied: ‘Meredith, weird is good.’

Maybe so with art work, but Bill’s personal­ity is steady and predictable: Always exuberant, positive, curious, and hilarious, says Meredith.

His realm is printmaking, although he also taught design, watercolor, and Asian art history, which remain an influence in his work. Other inspirations for this beloved professor, whose career at UPS spanned 33 years, from 1956 to 1989, come in day-to-day moments. For a solo show in March titled “Cosmos and Marker Series,” Bill wrote a brief statement describing what stimulates his work: “Markers in nature ... a memory ... an emotion ... a flashback ... a moment of mystery ... an event ... and the fascinating textures of tree bark and wood grain.”

Each new year brings new energy and a new venture. In 2008 it was a group of local artists interested in creating a co-op art gallery in Tacoma. The Impromptu Gallery, located at 608 S. Fawcett, adjacent to the art-house theater The Grand Cinema, currently has nine artist-owners. Some familiar names include Dorothy McCuistion, wife of longtime UPS art professor and ceramicist John McCuistion, and Professor Emerita of Art Betty Sapp Ragan.

Everyone, it seems, wants one of his prints or paintings. They are in private and public collections throughout the Northwest, including the Washington State History Museum and the collections of four cities, 14 corporations, five universities, and 22 public schools.

— Cathy Tollefson

You can see more of Bill’s art at billicolbyart.com or impromptugallerytacoma.com. Bill also continues his nearly 20-year association with the Puget Sound Sumi Artists; www.sumi.org.
Marcia Pinto Moe was an honoree at the 17th annual Pierce County Girl Scouts Women of Distinction luncheon on March 11. In recognizing Marcia it was noted that at 15 she danced with the Royal Ballet in London. Marcia also was invited to be a soloist in the West Coast premiere of Igor Stravinsky's L'Histoire du Soldat. She later was resident choreographer for the fledgling Seattle Opera. She helped develop Centrum, an organization that provides arts programming at Fort Worden in Port Townsend, Wash., worked with the Washington State Arts Commission, and served as development officer and assistant director for the Pantages Theater in Tacoma. Marcia was co-founder of the Tacoma Farmers Market and founder of Tacoma Civic Ballet. She has worked as a grants consultant for the Union Bank of California since 1994.

Bill Fromhold B.A. '66, M.B.A. '70 has been the representative for Washington's 49th District for four terms. He will retire from the Legislature at the end of this year after serving as chairman of the House Appropriations Committee, working on education reform as a member of Washington Learns steering committee, and as capital budget chairman, among other posts. Bill will become executive director of the Mentoring Advanced Placement Program, a nonprofit group that was awarded a $13.2 million, five-year grant to boost statewide enrollment in advanced-placement math, science, and English classes.

Burr Anderson was named the 2008 inductee into GAMA International's Management Hall of Fame. He was noted for establishing innovative management and service practices during his 32-year career with the New York Life Insurance Company. Burr started in the life insurance field two years after graduating from college and entered management in 1974. After five years he became manager of New York Life's Phoenix general office, and in 1981 he was appointed manager of the Fullerton general office in Southern California, where he remained for 20 years. Burr has spoken at more than 150 industry meetings and conventions on ways to manage a field office profitably. He also is a contributing author to Managing Sales Professionals. Burr and his wife, Nancy, live in Yorba Linda, Calif., and have three sons.

Heather Hofstetter Dawson was appointed city administrator in Hailey, Idaho. She assumed her new role Feb. 11. Heath had served as Hailey's city clerk/treasurer since 1990.

Richard Walters and wife Sandy recently celebrated 35 years of marriage. He writes: "We enjoy traveling to Austria and the Czech Republic each year during Advent, sharing our home with two shelties and a dusky conure [a kind of parrot], and continuing on in the workforce at least 20 more years!"

Rev. John Wintringham was installed as pastor at the Presbyterian Church of Bloomington in Brandon, Fla., on March 22. He has spent the past 27 years doing counseling and psychotherapy work in pastoral counseling centers, along with ministry in small churches. John attended the firing process, wood ash settles on the ceramic pieces and combines with the mineral content of the clay to form a natural ash glaze. Peter's works have been displayed worldwide, including in a 2007 exhibit at the Guangdong Shiwam Ceramic Museum, Foshan, China. He has lived and worked in Belvidere, N.J., for the past 20 years. See his work at www.petercallas.com.

Norm Eder, a partner at Conkling Fiskum and McCormick and executive director of the Manufacturing 21 Coalition in Gresham, Ore., was quoted in the Portland Business Journal on The Boeing Company's manufacturing expansion in Gresham area and the positive effects for the local economy.

Steve May P'05 was promoted to associate general counsel at Battelle Memorial Institute, based in Columbus, Ohio. Battelle is the world's largest independent consulting, research, and development organization.

Brian Ray is president of the National Home Education Research Institute in Salem, Ore., and has been the editor of the academic journal Home School Researcher since 1985. He also serves as an expert witness in home-school cases throughout the country.

A play co-written by Sue Bigelow '75 ran at New York's Theatre 54 for a month last spring.

Mike Bourn retired after 17 seasons as coach of the girls basketball team at Liberty Bell High School in Winthrop, Wash. He took the team to eight state tournaments and won six state trophies. He estimates an overall record of nearly 300 wins. Mike has worked in the insurance field for 32 years and now runs VIP Insurance in Oroville, Wash., where he moved six years ago. He had been driving the 200-mile roundtrip to coach. Mike decided to retire after his daughter finished her final year at Liberty Bell.

Pat Castro, retired Snohomish, Wash., high school choir teacher, along with several former students, put on a concert Feb. 2 to raise money for the Patrick Castro Excellence in Vocal Music Award. The award is intended to encourage vocal music students to continue their education in music. During his 22-year teaching career at Snohomish, Pat has performed with the Walla Walla and Port Angeles symphony orchestras, the Everett Chorale, the Seattle Chorale Company, and other groups.

Award-winning ceramic artist Peter Callas was featured in a Jan. 27 article in New Jersey's The Star-Ledger. He is credited with building the first anagama wood-fired kiln in North America. During his time at Humboldt State University, Sue and a fellow graduate started a nonprofit in Eureka, Calif., called Plays-in-Progress (PiP). PiP staged 63 first-run plays from about 50 playwrights over an 11-year period. When she's not writing, Sue works as director of Literacy Services for the public library in her hometown of Woodland, Calif. Rose Colored Glass was picked up by Samuel French, Inc., a publisher of plays and musicals, which will pay royalties each time the play is produced. The play will be staged in Woodland next year.

Steve Walker writes: "There is a shortage of alumni in Memphis, but my business requires a lot of travel, giving me the opportunity to visit UPS friends who are scattered around the country." He is president and managing director of Aflam International headquartered in Taiwan. The company is a contract manufacturer of custom engineered components, with its primary North American distribution center in Memphis.

Dave Larson B.A.'80, J.D.'94 was appointed to fill a vacant judge seat on the Federal Way, Wash., Municipal Court beginning March 3. He had been
an attorney at Williams Kastner law firm in Tacoma and was president of the school board in Federal Way prior to his appointment. Dave will serve until November 2009, when the current term will expire and an election will take place.

Christopher Lytle M.B.A. ’80 has been named deputy executive director and chief operating officer of the Port of Long Beach, Calif. He joined the port in September 2006 as managing director of trade relations and port operations of the country's second-largest seaport.

Bill Bakamus and Tim Taylor ’81 led their respective basketball teams at the 15th Annual Northwest Shootout held April 6 at the University of Portland in Oregon. Bill completed his 26th season as a head coach and his 16th season at Mark Morris High School in Longview, Wash., with nine straight state tournament appearances. His teams have won 14 league titles and five consecutive district championships. Bill's overall coaching record at Mark Morris is 298-109. Tim finished his 12th season as head coach for the Brewer Bears in Brewer, Wash., placing seventh at state. Previous to that his teams played in five consecutive state title games and won three. Tim has an 87 win percentage record as a coach.

Alexey Rudolph Root and husband Doug live in Denton, Texas, with their children Clarissa, 14, and William, 11. Doug is an associate professor of biology at the University of North Texas, and Alexey has worked as a senior lecturer in general studies for The University of Texas at Dallas since 1999, the same year she earned her Ph.D. from UCLA. Her second book, titled Science, Math, Checkmate: 32 Chess Activities for Inquiry and Problem Solving, was reviewed in the spring 2008 issue of Arches. Alexey was the 1989 U.S. Women's Chess Champion.

Bruce Sadler teaches English as a second language at Henry Foss High School in Tacoma. He also teaches a course designed to help students achieve graduation requirements after failing the WASL in reading or writing. Bruce will continue at Foss next year.

Kent Torrey, cheesy guy extraordinaire, opened a second shop on Feb. 18. The Cheese Shop tradition of fine cheeses and wines from all over the world is now available in Santa Barbara, Calif., as well as Carmel. Check out their offerings at www.thecheeseshopinc.com. Kent was busy this spring participating in the first Pebble Beach Food and Wine Fest in April. It drew 53 top chefs and 250 wineries from all over the world. The Cheese Shop also is invited each year to the prestigious Kapalua Food and Wine Festival on Maui, held this year June 26-29.

Theresa Dahlem Boyle was named vice president of strategy and business development for MultiCare Health System in Tacoma. She has 21 years of strategic development experience, most recently as executive director of strategy and planning at Group Health Cooperative. Theresa earned her M.B.A. from Seattle University.

Deidre Yen Chiu was an honoree at this year’s Women of Color Empowered luncheon held Feb. 1 in Seattle. The award recognizes women who have dedicated their careers to issues of health and beauty. Deidre earned her Doctorate of Dental Surgery from the University of California, San Francisco, and is a member of the Seattle King County Dental Association and the American Dental Association. She has served as past president and is a current board member of the Seattle King County Dental Foundation. Deidre has also been a SeaFair pageant judge and a volunteer at the Bellevue schools, giving presentations on the importance of oral health.

Bill Peabody received the Certified Financial Planner (CFP) designation on Jan. 17, 2008, after meeting specific requirements and successfully completing an examination administered by the CFP Board of Standards. He is a financial advisor at the Olympia, Wash., branch of Smith Barney.

Joe Gleghorn became executive pastor of CrossPointe Church in Bothell, Wash., and financial administrator of Heritage Christian Academy. He and wife Connie Perkins Gleghorn ’84, along with their three children, have lived in Bothell for nine years.

Scott Bateman sends this update: "I’m living in New York City, making five animated shorts a week for Salon.com. Recently I created animated pieces for The State's live reunion show in L.A. and a music video for the band Low." Scott is married to Amy Stephenson ’89.

Suzie Hall writes from Boise, Idaho: "I married T.J. Gomez in 2001. In addition to my two daughters, Cassidy, 14, and Jadyn, 9, we have a five-year-old son. I own Cornerstone Design, a full-service interior design firm that I started in 1992. My husband is the head PGA golf professional at Shadow Valley Golf Course in Boise. I would love to hear from any Pi Phi sisters!” Contact Suzie at susz2-
We in two July years of chapter dollar. "Inrier-News. nephew, pare serve living boys, Vashon of the city's talents. He is an avid piano instructor. Jill Southmayd was featured in the Feb. 27 edition of the Crestline, Calif., Courier-News. She credits Professor Duane Hulbert for guiding her to get a degree in music. When Juli was living in San Francisco, the Piano Teacher's Association of America chose her as the city's Best Piano Teacher. Looking for sunnier climes, she moved to Southern California last year. She continues to teach, as well as develop her other talents in painting and poetry.

90

Jill Shelton Wagers '90 is one of just 57 women dentists in Idaho.

1996. Jill is one of two trustees representing the Southwest District of the Idaho Dental Association and is a fellow of the Academy of General Dentistry. She also helped develop Miles of Smiles, a free children's dental mobile unit.

91

Eric Grimstead joined the staff of Western Washington University's Small Business Development Center (SBDC) as a business advisor. SBDC provides free counseling and technical assistance to business owners and managers in Whatcom County. Before this appointment Eric owned a marketing and Web-development company for seven years.

92

Boyd Akase has been practicing law in Hawaii for 10 years. He and his wife of six years, Lisa, will celebrate their daughter, Sydney's, third birthday in June. Boyd hopes to visit campus this summer or fall.

93

Christopher Templeront sends this update: "I finally got around to putting some roots down. I am now a homeowner in the Wood River Valley of Idaho. In Hailey, to be exact, just down the road from Sun Valley. Any Loggers in the area, please feel free to contact me at cw_templetont@hotmail.com."

94

Casey Roloff has found a combination that's beating housing trends. His development of Seabrook, a pedestrian-friendly community on the Washington coast, saw a more than 30 percent increase in home sales between 2006 and 2007. We wrote about Casey and Seabrook in an Arches "peers" profile last summer.

95

James Ward has joined the football coaching staff at the University of Nevada, Reno. He previously was a graduate assistant at UPS before coaching at Idaho State University and Colorado State University.

96

Laura Folkwein writes: "After graduating from Illiff School of Theology and the University of Denver Graduate School of Social Work with a Master of Divinity and Master of Social Work in 2005, I started a position at the Urban Servant Corps in Denver, where I am now the executive director. USCC is a one-year, full-time volunteer program in inner city Denver for college grads interested in service, simple living, faith, and social justice. See www.servantcorps.org for more info. When I'm not fundraising..."
in May. She has been involved with starting a new two-year college in the Bozeman, Mont., area that will operate under the umbrella of Montana State University. Janet will be the assistant dean of the college.

Stephen Russell Jr. graduated from the University of Washington School of Dentistry and joined his father in Russell Family and Cosmetic Dentistry in Tumwater, Wash., in 2005. In 2007 Stephen became a partner in the family’s business, and in January

found what looks to be a permanent home in Arizona, where I moved in 2005 from San Diego.”

Matt Scarlett was promoted to Mid-west region market-development manager for The Other Guys division of Don Sebastion and Sons International Wine. Matt began his career in the Management Development Program of E. and J. Gallo in Seattle, where he was a sales representative and district manager. He then worked as an account executive for Young’s Columbia Distributing. Matt joined Don and Sons in 2006 as Oregon state manager for the Three Loose

They were married by Chad’s father in an outdoor ceremony, then honey-mooned on the Oregon coast. Emily graduated from Pacific Lutheran University in 2006 and works at PLU as an admission counselor. Chad is a graduate resident director at UPS. The couple live here on campus.

In his first season of coaching at Lincoln High School in Tacoma, Aubrey Shelton B.A.’05, M.A.T.’06 led the Abes to a Narrows League division title and defeated rival Bellarmine Prep for the West Central District championship in basketball. Lincoln then placed fourth

So I packed up everything I owned and moved into a huge house with five other roommates that I found on Craigslist. Since then I’ve been settling into living on the East Coast and trying out life as an official reporter.” See www.indianewengland.com.

Zorba Leslie continues his Watson Fellowship exploring the mechanisms and efforts available to societies that are trying to achieve reconciliation in the aftermath of violent conflict. His journey has taken him and wife Jessica from Chile to South Africa, and now to Rwanda. Share his journey through

Jessica Bowman ‘02 is writing a weekly column and blog for the Anchorage Daily News.

2008 he became sole owner when his dad retired. Russell Family received a small-business award from the Thurston County Economic Development Council on March 27.

Jacob Corn was one of 13 graduate students from North America chosen to receive the 2008 Harold M. Weintraub Graduate Student Award, sponsored by the Basic Sciences Division of Fred Hutchinson Cancer Research Center. Winners were selected on the basis of the quality, originality, and significance of their work. He earned his Ph.D. in molecular and cell biology in 2007 from the University of California, Berkeley.

Michael Henson became manager of the Federal Way, Wash., branch of Columbia Bank in January. He started with Columbia Bank as a teller and has been in the banking field for 10 years.

Jessica Bowman is writing a weekly column and Web log for the Anchorage Daily News in Alaska titled “Last Call,” online at http://play.adn.com/lushlife.

David Genge sends this update: “Toward the end of 2007 I transitioned out of pharmaceutical sales into a more rewarding and challenging career as a district manager in surgical/device sales with Cook Medical. I am responsible for covering Arizona, Utah, Colorado, New Mexico, and southern Texas. I have

Screws division. He will be based in Chicago and handle TOG’s distributor network throughout the Midwest.

Jordan Hanssen completed another epic journey, a 94-day, 3,000-mile bicycle ride across Australia. He began his adventure on Jan. 15 in Perth, arriving in Sydney on April 18. Read more about Jordan’s escape on his blog at http://bikeperthtoupsydney.googlepages.com, and stay tuned for more details in an upcoming issue of Arches.

Bryce Johnson has worked as a financial analyst for Time Warner since 2007. He will graduate from the University of Denver Daniels College of Business with a M.B.A. in June. Bryce is married to Kari Kristensen, who is a teacher.

Anne Odell sends this update: “I’m currently doing marketing promotion for MOVIN 92.5 KIXI 180 in Seattle. My job takes up most of my life, but I love it. Somehow I still make time for my UPS friends.”

Tara Yanak joined Davidson Insurance of Vancouver, Wash., as a business insurance sales associate in March. She is a licensed insurance agent.

Nicole Allen has been the driving force behind the national “Make Textbooks Affordable” campaign through the Student Public Interest Research Groups (PIRGs). She also has been a contributor to Speaker of the House Nancy Pelosi’s youth newsletter and a lobbyist for textbook legislation in several states. Nicole was a featured graduate in the summer 2006 issue of Arches.

Sara Ball writes: “After moving to the Bay Area to live, work, and go to school at the Fashion Institute of Design and Merchandising (FIDM), I loved it so much I decided to remain here indefinitely. I finished my professional designation degree in product development at the FIDM in September 2007 and began working with Columbia Sportswear Company in December 2007. Thus far I have enjoyed traveling to my 33 accounts throughout the Bay Area, wine country, and central coast, meeting new people and experiencing life in the real world.”

Kara Becker updates us from Massachusetts: “I got an internship at a newspaper back home the summer after I graduated. Then I got a job as a newspaper reporter near Boston, working at a small Indian newspaper. posts on his blog site at http://longroadtojustice.blogspot.com.

Megan Morton is a kindergarten teacher with Teach for America in Houston. She shared her experience with her hometown newspaper, the Deseret Morning News in Salt Lake City, where she was a former member of the newspaper’s Pulse team. The article, titled “Teaching is heartbreak­ing, rewarding,” is archived at www.deseretnews.com/home.

Retiring faculty

Michael Curley, see page 12.

Professor of Occupational Therapy Juli McGruder retired in January after 29 years at the university. She taught psy­chiatric and neurological rehabilitation techniques, as well as applied neurology and qualitative research techniques. She has practiced in neurological rehabilitation, cardiac rehabilitation, and psychiatric care, and was director of post-professional studies.

Juli graduated from Indiana Uni­versity in 1975 with a bachelor’s degree in occupational therapy. There she earned a master’s degree in education in 1979, before joining the faculty at Puget Sound in September of that year. In 1994 Juli received a second master’s degree, and in 1999, a Ph.D., both from the University of Washington. A member of Puget Sound’s African American Studies Advisory Committee, she actively promoted cultural exploration and understanding on campus.
She led a 20-hour workshop on diversity and prejudice reduction, and conducted extensive research on cross-cultural mental health, specifically, schizophrenia in the developing world. Juli was awarded a Lantz sabbatical fellowship in 1988, which, she says, began her love affair with Zanzibar and the Swahili culture. During that sabbatical she worked to establish an occupational therapy department at Kidongo Chekundu Hospital in Zanzibar, Tanzania, and form an internship program that allows Puget Sound students to work at the hospital in drug rehabilitation, mental health, and pediatric services.

Now the owner and proprietor of Magharibi House, a bed and breakfast in Zanzibar, Juli lives in Tanzania at least part time. “I paint; I draw; I swim in the Indian Ocean,” she says. “I solve problems related to inadequate third-world infrastructure at home, such as electricity and water.” She also orients students who intern at Kidongo Chekundu, and helps house faculty and students who conduct research, do health-related work, or study the Kiswahili language on the island.

In April, at a reception honoring retirees, Roger Williams said, “I am proud to say that in some manner I have touched the professional lives of each and every student admitted to our program since 1976.”

That is a characteristic understatement from the man who was an integral part of Puget Sound’s physical therapy program since its inception and who was its director of clinical education for 27 years. Roger saw PT transition from a bachelor’s degree program through a master’s and doctoral program. As director he played a role in every aspect of students’ clinical education. He directed the on-site physical therapy clinic, including developing policies and procedures, securing and supervising clinical instructors, and responding to patients, staff, and students. This, in addition to his role as a clinical instructor. Roger coordinated student internship experiences with community physical therapy sites and ensured that students performed up to university and national standards.

Recently the physical therapy department presented the first Roger Williams Scholarships, three awards named in Roger’s honor at the request of the donor and given to deserving students.

Before coming to Puget Sound, Roger served as a Navy hospital corpsman in Vietnam with the 1st Battalion, 5th Marine Division. He later became a member of the Pierce County Medical Reserve Corps. He has presented seminars on improving marriage through Engaged Encounter weekends for 20 years. An avid boater, he was nominated to the position of rear commodore of the Tacoma Yacht Club (TYC) and serves as co-chair of the TYC daffodil Marine Regatta. Roger loves to travel. When his wife retires in June, the couple plan a barge vacation in Europe and a return trip to Vietnam. Perhaps the best perk of retirement, Roger says, is babysitting his nearly 3-year-old grandson once a week.

In memoriam

Faculty

Professor Emerita of Education Edith Richards Bowditch died on April 6. She was born in Chicago on Nov. 18, 1921. She earned her bachelor’s degree from the Chicago Teachers College, later earning both her master’s and doctoral degrees from the University of Wisconsin. Professor Bowditch taught reading education for many years and was a member of the International Reading Association. In retirement she enjoyed music, singing, and playing in the Wright Park band. She lived at Franke Tobey Jones retirement community at the time of her passing. Survivors are two daughters; a stepdaughter; several grandchildren; and many nieces, nephews, and extended family.

Professor Emeritus of Geology J. Stewart Lowther passed away on March 25 in Tacoma due to complications after a fall. He was born in Cochrane, Ontario, Canada, and left high school to enlist in the Royal Canadian Air Force, serving as a navigator during World War II. He received his bachelor’s and master’s degrees from McGill University in Montreal, and his Ph.D. from the University of Michigan in 1957. Professor Lowther joined what was then a two-person geology department at Puget Sound and taught for 48 years. When he retired from full-time teaching in 2004, he was the longest-serving faculty member at the university. Outside of his working life, he was a professional photographer and pilot. He was president of the Washington chapter of the Professional Photographers of America and was the official aerial photographer for the U.S. Geological Survey during the 1980 eruption of Mount St. Helens. More recently his energies were spent studying rock micro-textures through electron microscopy. Professor Lowther donated a new scanning electronic microscope to the university. Additionally, he and his wife of 26 years, Cora “Nette” Penberthy Lowther ’61, established two scholarships at the university. Nette preceded him in death in 2006. Donations may be sent to the Stewart Lowther Travel Fund. The fund supports student travel to professional meetings.

Alumni

Bertha Neeley Schumacher ’34 died Jan. 7 at age 95. She was born in Goldendale, Wash. Bertha was a social worker with the Washington State Department of Social and Health Services and Catholic Family and Child Service in Yakima, Wash. In 1936 she married Clifford M. Schumacher Jr., who died in 1995. Bertha moved to Hillsboro, Ore., in 2007. Survivors are three children; seven grandchildren; and 10 great-grandchildren. Her daughter, Catherine, preceded her in death.

Carl Kuhl ’37 passed away on Feb. 29. He was 93. Carl was born and raised in Tacoma, and graduated from Stadium High School. He attended graduate school at Northwestern University and joined the Navy as an officer, serving in World War II. Carl was a charter member of the Fircrest Presbyterian Church, served 12 years on the Fircrest, Wash., city council, was a member of Kiwanis International, and was a longtime supporter of UPS and Sigma Chi fraternity. Survivors are his daughter, Janice Gagnon; his son, Randall; four grandchildren, including Rob Gagnon ’92 and Greg Gagnon ’95; and three great-grandchildren.

Betty Wilhelmi Shellabarger ’37 died March 17 at the age of 91. She met her husband, Lt. Martin Shellabarger, while serving as a hostess at a Tacoma Chamber of Commerce dinner reception for Naval officers; they married in 1937. As a military wife, Betty created homes for her family throughout the U.S. and in Puerto Rico and Bogota, Colombia. After Martin’s retirement in 1963, the couple divided their time between a residence in Littleton, Colo., and Martin’s family home in Saguate County, where Betty helped as a ranch hand and enjoyed fishing. In 1979 they moved to Albuquerque, N.M. There, Betty was active in the Cathedral Church of St. John, the alumni chapter of Pi Beta Phi sorority, and the local chapter of retired officers. Her husband of 52 years preceded her in death. Survivors include four daughters; nine grandchildren; and seven great-grandchildren.

Randall Rockhill ’38 died Jan. 9, one month prior to his 91st birthday. Randall was a Stadium High School graduate. He attended the College of Puget Sound before graduating from the University of Washington with a degree in music. Randall immediately went to work as the head of the music program at Renton High School, directing the award-winning band there until 1964. He continued on as a music supervisor for the district until he retired in 1973. Randall then became manager of the Washington State Cultural Enrichment Program for six years. He also was an active professional musician in the Seattle area, including playing in the Seattle Symphony. Randall was a longtime member of the Rotary Club, a city council member, an avid boater, and a 58-year member of the Rainier Yacht Club. His wife of more than 67 years, Willa; two children; four grandchildren; and six great-grandchildren survive Randall.

Richard Rowe ’38 died on Jan. 12 at his home on the Big Island of Hawai’i. He was 96. Richard graduated from Ballard High School in Seattle. At CPS he met and married Carol Cavanaugh ’38. Richard began a teaching and coaching career at posts in Montesano, Chehalis, and Elma, Wash., schools. In 1943, he moved to Edmonds High School, where he taught and coached until retiring in 1973. In retirement he and Carol split time between homes in Hawai’i and Edmonds, coming back to fish the Puget Sound in the summer. After Carol’s death in 1981, Richard moved to the Big Island permanently. He enjoyed gardening, ham radio, writing, and woodworking. He also was an avid runner, competing in 10K and half marathon races into his late 80s. Survivors are his three children, including John Rowe ’66; two grandchildren; and one great-grandchild.

Irvine Robbins ’40, co-founder of Baskin-Robbins ice cream chain, died on May 5 at the age of 90. He was born in Winnipeg, Canada, and later moved with his family to Tacoma, where they owned a dairy. As a teen Irv worked in his father’s ice cream store. He went on to earn his bachelor’s degree in political science from the University of Washington. After serving in the U.S. Army, Irv opened his first store in Glendale, Calif., in 1945 with $6,000. He and brother-in-law Burt Baskin combined efforts and operated six stores by 1948. Within a year...
they had more than 40 ice cream stores. They pioneered the franchise concept by selling stores to managers. Many Baskin-Robbins flavors commemorated historic events, e.g., Lunar Cheesecake for the moon landings and Valley Forge Fudge for the 1976 bicentennial. As corporate policy, employees were allowed to eat all the ice cream they wanted, reportedly because Irv didn’t want his employees stealing. His wife, Irma; two daughters; a son; five grandchildren; four great-grandchildren; and two sisters survive Irvine.

Marion Bue ‘49 passed away on Feb. 12 in Seattle. He was 88. Marion taught elementary school and music in Seattle-area schools for 30 years. He served in World War II and enjoyed visiting family throughout the U.S. He also was a popular karaoke singer. Never married, Marion was preceded in death by his sister and brother. Survivors are numerous cousins.

William Rivard ‘50 passed away on March 12 at the age of 79. Bill served in the U.S. Army during the Korean War. He married his wife, Nancy, in 1953. He received his master’s in music from Florida State University and his Ph.D. from the University of Iowa. Bill was a music professor at Central Michigan University for 33 years until his retirement in 1992. He was a member of the First United Methodist Church, volunteered for the Commission on Aging, and was a member of the American Society of Composers, Authors, and Publishers. Survivors are his wife of 55 years; three children; one granddaughter; two brothers; and sister Margaret Rivard Morris ‘61.

James Brown ‘51 passed away on Jan. 29 in Puyallup, Wash. He was 81. Jim graduated from Puget Sound High School and enlisted in the Navy during World War II, serving as a sonar operator. After his enlistment, he joined the reserve and was called up to serve in the Korean War. Jim then attended CPS on the GI Bill before going to work for The Boeing Company. He retired in 1990 after 36 years with Boeing. Jim was a lifelong member of the Puyallup United Methodist Church, was a founding member of the Museum of Flight in Seattle, and a more than 50-year member of the Puyallup American Legion post. He enjoyed sports and had a particular passion for drag racing. Survivors are his wife of 57 years, Shirley; three children; 11 grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren.

Donald Janes ‘58 died on Feb. 14 at the age of 72. He was born and raised in Tacoma’s Hilltop neighborhood and attended Stadium High School. Don obtained his master’s degree in library science at the University of Washington. He taught in Tacoma-area schools for 30 years, completing his career in 1990 as librarian at Wilson High School. Don was an avid sports fan and especially enjoyed golf. Survivors are his wife of 45 years, Gail; his daughter; son; and three grandchildren.

Nancy Miller Krumm ‘59 passed away on Feb. 8 at age 71. She graduated from Stadium High School and after Puget Sound decided to pursue a career in health sciences at Deaconess Hospital School of Nursing in Spokane, Wash. Nancy graduated as a registered nurse in 1960. She continued her education in Spokane, graduating in 1961 with a B.S. degree. Nancy worked at Deaconess Hospital as a surgical nurse for two years and later continued her nursing career at the San Francisco Presbyterian Medical Center for a year while her husband, Myron, attended mortuary college. She then stayed home with her children and assisted her husband at Ball and Dolan Funeral Home in Spokane, obtaining her funeral directors license. Nancy returned to nursing at Sacred Heart Medical Center, retiring in 1999 after 15 years. She was a 44-year member of the Fourth Memorial Church in Spokane. In 2001 the couple moved to the Skagit Valley in Washington state. Survivors are her husband of 46 years; two children; and five grandchildren.

Steven “Sam” Mackey ‘59 died Feb. 14. He was 72. Sam was born and raised in Tacoma, graduating from Stadium High School. He was a technical illustrator with The Boeing Company for 34 years. Sam served as past president and was a life member of the Tacoma Astronomical Society and wrote astronomy columns for The News Tribune and The Seattle Times for many years. He was a member and past president of the Boeing Employees’ Mineralogical Society and also a member of the Over the Hill Gang Volkssport Club. His wife, Carolyn Solberg Mackey ‘58; two sons; and one grandson survive him.

Michael Mertens ‘60 passed away unexpectedly on Jan. 14 from complications following surgery for prostate cancer. He was 69. Mike was born in Everett, Wash., and was active in Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity while at UPS. He also participated in Big Brothers/Big Sisters of Tacoma-Pierce County for many years. Mike pursued various business ventures in sales after a career in the insurance field. More recently he was full-time caregiver for his mother-in-law. He enjoyed reading, painting, and golf. Survivors are his wife of 45 years, Jeannie Leps Mertens ‘64; two daughters; and two grandsons.

Cloma Hammond Maxwell ‘61 died at home on March 27 at age 85. She was born in Providence, Utah. Cloma married Charles Maxwell in 1945. After graduating from UPS, she taught elementary school for several years. She moved to Bountiful, Utah, in 1974 and then to McMinnville, Ore., in 1983, where she was a member of the second ward of the Latter Day Saints Church. Cloma enjoyed reading and travel, and was a lifelong democrat. Survivors include one son; one daughter; five grandchildren; and one great-grandchild. Her husband preceded her in death.

Mary Jean Margenaub Eubanks M.M. ‘64 passed away at age 86 on Feb. 23. She was born and raised in Ashland, Wis., where she attended Northland College. Mary Jean was an enthusiastic and lifelong pianist and organist. She married James Eubanks in San Diego; he was stationed there during World War II. James and Mary Jean settled in Tacoma after Jim was released from the military at Fort Lewis. She taught at Franklin Elementary School in Tacoma for many years. Mary Jean was active in Tacoma’s musical community as dean of the Tacoma chapter of the American Guild of Organists, serving as an officer in Sigma Alpha Iota music sorority, and serving on the board of the Tacoma Youth Symphony. She was an organist for First Lutheran Church and other Tacoma-area churches. Mary Jean was a member of First Presbyterian Church, the UPS Women’s League, and the retired teachers’ association. Her husband preceded her in death in 2005. Survivors include three children; six grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

John Leonard ‘64 died on Jan. 7 at age 66. He was born in Centralia, Wash., and grew up in Adna, Wash. After graduating from UPS, John worked for the Washington State Department of Social and Health Services in Okanogan, Wash., where he met wife Linda Rae Bahr. John was an officer in the U.S. Army, and the couple moved to Fort Lee, Va., the day after their wedding. He completed a tour of duty in Vietnam and was awarded a Bronze Star. When he returned he earned a master’s degree in social work from the University of Washington and returned to work for DSHS. John also served in the Army Reserve and operated a family-owned bicycle and ski shop in Woodinville, Wash. On Feb. 27, 2004, Seattle Mayor Greg Nickels proclaimed the day to be “John Leonard Day.” He retired after 43 years of service with DSHS. John enjoyed fishing, clam digging, and reading. Survivors are his wife of 40 years; two children; and two grandchildren.

Richard Abel ‘65 passed away at home on Feb. 10 at the age of 68. He grew up in Tacoma and graduated from Stadium High School. He was a member of Delta Chi fraternity, and worked as a real estate appraiser for 30 years. In retirement he drove a town car for Shuttle Express. His greatest joy in life was his family. Rich is survived by his wife of 27 years, Sue-Anne Money Abel; son Michael; daughter Sarah; and extended family including sister-in-law Libby Brown Abel ’67; niece Kelsey Abel Camp ’96; niece Erin Abel ’97, and nephew George F. Abel ’00. His brother, George D. Abel ’66, M.B.A. ’70, preceded him in death.

Dennis Hale ’66 died on March 15 from lymphoma. He was 64. Dennis was a Tacoma native. His father, a Washington State Supreme Court judge, influenced his decision to go into journalism. Dennis earned his master’s degree at the University of Oregon, and while studying for a Ph.D. in journalism at Southern Illinois University, he met his wife, Donna. They were married in 1976. Dennis was a professor of law and journalism at Bowling Green State University in Ohio for more than 20 years. He served as journalism department chair and the director of the School of Communication Studies. Dennis was considered an expert on libel law and other aspects of media law. He also worked at several newspapers in Washington and as an instructor at Baylor University in Waco, Texas. After retirement Dennis and Donna moved to Edwardsville, Ill., where she is a professor of journalism at Southern Illinois University. Survivors include his wife; their two children; and a stepdaughter.

Beverly Cheesman B.A. ’69, M.B.A. ’71 passed away peacefully on April 6. She was born in Remsen, Iowa, and moved with her family to Sumner,
Wash., in 1942. She married her husband, Carl, in 1952. After receiving her degrees, Beverly taught school for 11 years. She enjoyed cooking and being with her family. She is survived by her husband; two sons; and five grandchildren.

Alan Somers ‘69 died on Feb. 9 at age 60 in Seattle. He was born and raised in Seattle and graduated from Roosevelt High School there. While at Puget Sound, Al was affiliated with Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity. He and his family moved to Kingston, Wash., in 1989, and in 1991 opened Cruise Holidays of Silverdale. He worked in the banking field prior to opening his cruise business, was active in Kiwanis International, and was on the board of directors for Rainier Pacific Bank in Tacoma. He was also a life member of Queen City Yacht Club in Seattle and spent much of his life on the waters of Puget Sound. His daughter, Victoria, preceded him in death. Survivors are his wife of 22 years, Sue; and his 3-year-old twin boys.

Wally Starkey ‘69 passed away on March 26 in Tacoma. He was 61. Wally was born and raised in Tacoma, graduating from Wilson High School in 1965. After college Wally went to Sun Valley for a weekend and stayed for seven years. It was there that he began his career in real estate. Back in Tacoma he founded the Paragon Real Estate Company, later affiliated with Windermere Real Estate, and served as a mentor to many over the course of his career. Wally loved the outdoors, boating with his family, and fishing and bird hunting with his son and friends. Survivors include his wife of 20 years, Teri Kaiser; their son, Quinn; his mother, Janet Starkey; and numerous extended family and friends.

Carl “Chuck” Stillman ‘71 died peacefully on April 8 at his family home in Lakewood, Wash. He was 69. Chuck was born in North Dakota and moved to Washington, where he worked on a dairy farm. He attended Washington State College to study agricultural economics. In 1939 Chuck began work as a telegraph operator for the Northern Pacific Railway in Tacoma, advancing to station agent. By 1941 he was promoted to dispatcher, playing a role in transporting troops and materials for the war effort. Chuck was promoted to chief dispatcher in 1956 and retired from that post in 1977, after 38 years of service. He pursued a second career as a tree farmer, planting more than a million Douglas fir trees. In 1984 Chuck received Tree Farmer of the Year award, among many accolades for his stewardship. He served on the Pierce County forestry board and held several offices with the Farm Forestry Association. Chuck was very active in the Lake City Community Church. He was a member and officer of the Sons of the American Revolution, established as a descendant of Capt. Nathaniel Stillman, who was an officer in Gen. George Washington’s guard. His wife of 63 years, Annabelle, preceded him in death. Survivors are three children; six grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

Joe Kilby ‘72 died after a battle with leukemia on March 10. He was 58. Joe lived in Tacoma most of his life. He was an All City League baseball player at Lincoln High School, graduating in 1968. The New York Mets drafted Joe twice. After playing a year of baseball for Big Bend Community College, he was drafted by the New York Yankees in the 1969 first round. He turned down this opportunity, choosing instead to earn his degree in teaching. He taught and coached for more than 30 years, the last 27 in the Orting, Wash., school district, where he was also athletic director. During his coaching career, Joe took his teams to eight state slowpitch tournaments and three fastpitch state championships. He also played and managed competitive slowpitch, winning six world championships and three national championships. He spent time in retirement crabbing and fishing, and wintering in Puerto Vallarta, Mexico. His wife of 34 years, Jill Cochrane Kilby B.A. ’71, M.Ed. ’80; along with four sisters, his brother, and nieces and nephews survive Joe.

Jan Klippert M.P.A. ’74 died on his birthday on Jan. 22. He was 73 years old. Jan was born and raised in Rochester, N.Y., and graduated from the University of Rochester. He moved to Seattle and began his career with the King County Department of Public Works, where he was the first community relations director, retiring after 28 years of service. Jan was president of the Washington chapter of the American Public Works Association. He was an active member of Haller Lake United Methodist Church, was the founder of Earth Fair, and co-founder of Trails Fest. Jan was a major contributor to the book, Building Washington: A History of Washington State Public Works. After retirement, he founded the Olympic Coast Clean Up in 2000. He was recognized for outstanding volunteer service in 2005 by the National Marine Sanctuary in Washington, D.C., and was a semi-finalist in 2007 for the Volvo for Life national environmental award. His wife of 48 years, Sharon; two children; and two grandchildren survive Jan.

Chuck Wheeler ‘74 died on March 2 at age 61. Born and raised in Bremerton, Wash., Chuck graduated from Central Kitsap High School in 1964, then attended Olympic College before serving in the U.S. Army from 1969 to 1972. During his military service Chuck met and married Luann Johnson. After his discharge from the military, he began his career in law enforcement with the Kitsap County Sheriff’s Office and retired as undersheriff after 24 years. A high point of his career was graduating from the FBI Academy. After his retirement, Chuck spent five years as the security director at the Kitsap Mall in Silverdale, Wash. He enjoyed travel, golfing, running, and coaching Special Olympics. Chuck’s wife of 37 years; and two daughters survive him.

Jack Bartleson M.P.A. ’75 died on April 5 at age 77. His career was devoted to improving the quality and access to mental health services. Jack also was a dedicated human rights advocate. He was an avid mountain climber and member of The Mountaineers club. Jack scaled peaks from Alaska to Colorado, including 10 summits of Mt. Rainier, although his passion was hiking the North Cascades. Jack spent the last years of his life living near Leavenworth, Wash. His wife, Sally Jean, preceded him in death.

Harold Fassett ‘78 died on March 10 at the age of 78. He earned degrees from both San Diego State University and UPS. Harold served 20 years in the U.S. Navy and was the operations officer on the USS Canow, a ship that participated in the first five amphibious landings in Vietnam. In 1968 he assumed command of the USS Ashitaba. A career highlight was his involvement in Navy cryptology at Kamleya, Japan. In retirement he served on the South Kitsap school district board of directors. Harold was a 20-year member of the Gig Harbor Lions and a member of Chapel Hill Presbyterian Church. Survivors are his wife, Joanne; four children; and eight grandchildren.

Karen Taylor Hoover ‘80 passed away at home on Feb. 24. She was 58. Karen spent the past two years of her life dealing with an incurable degenerative neurological disease. She was born and raised in Tacoma, graduating from Wilson High School in 1967. Karen then attended Tacoma Community College and worked as a medical records technician for 10 years. She followed her dream to become a teacher, graduating from UPS and spending the next 26 years teaching in the Tacoma school district. Karen lived in Ruston, Wash., and served on the community’s planning and civil service commissions. Survivors are her husband of 37 years, A. Hans Hoover ’74; and many extended family and friends.

Gary Hermann ’86 died on March 17 at the age of 44 due to complications from lymphoma. He grew up in Milton-Freewater, Ore., and after attending UPS received his degree from Eastern Washington University. Gary loved the outdoors, camping, hiking, chess club, and riding his bicycle and his motorcycle. He was a member of St. Francis of Assisi Church in Milton-Freewater. Survivors include his parents; a brother; a sister; four nephews; and special friend, Deana Bray.

Carl Jamison ‘87 died on Feb. 19 at the age of 45. He was born in Columbus, Ga., and graduated from Clover Park High School in Lakewood, Wash. Carl’s career began as an inside sales representative at Aldus Corp. in Seattle, where he met his wife, Jamie Anderson. The couple married in 1988. Carl was promoted to Southwest sales manager, which necessitated a move to Denver. The couple returned to the Northwest in 1991; their son, Jordan, was born in 1994. Carl then began work with IBM, where he was a sales manager up to the time of his death. He was an avid sports fan and volunteered as a Little League umpire. Survivors include his son; mother; and sister.

Josephine Archuleta M.Ed. ’91 died on Dec. 5, 2007, at the age of 65. Josephine grew up in the Southwest, earned her master’s degree in library science and worked at the Library of Congress in Washington, D.C., in the early 1970s. After moving to Washington state, she worked as the bookmobile department head at the Sno-Isle Regional Library in Marysville, Wash. Josephine was a tireless advocate for low-income and homeless individuals. She helped establish the Sacred Heart Shelter for women and children in Seattle, serving as its first director. Josephine also helped establish Our Place Daycare Center for children of homeless families, and the Seattle/King County Coalition for the Homeless. She was director of the Church Council of Greater Seattle’s Task Force on Housing and Homelessness, and she helped establish the ecumenical University District Teen Shelter Network, with the assistance of area congregations. Her mother; and two sisters survive her.
The Washington Delta Chapter of Phi Delta Theta held their Founder's Day banquet, organized by John Whalley '64, on March 31. Those honored with Golden Legionnaire pins signifying 50-year (or more) membership include, Bob Myers '40, Chuck Jorgenson '51, Art Whitson '53, Don Boesel B.A. '54, M.Ed. '62, Bob Wright '56, Ron Lange '59, Lee McFarlane '59, Wayne Downer '61, and Ken McGill '61. Former Gov. Booth Gardner (trustee emeritus and honorary degree recipient '87) was the event's featured speaker. The chapter has raised and given more than $15,000 in scholarships to current Phi Dels this academic year.

Debbie Daniels Barton '75 and Chuck Root '71 attended the 2008 NCAA Division III Northwest Conference Swimming Championships held at the King County Aquatic Center in Federal Way, Wash., Feb. 8–10. They were present to cheer on their kids and the rest of the Logger swimmers. From left: Debbie, Katie Barton '10, Jeremiah Root '10, Johanna Root '08, and Chuck. Debbie is a veterinarian in Spokane, Wash., while also working on her master's degree in organizational leadership at Gonzaga University. Chuck retired from the Air Force in 1997 and now runs a small orchard in Omak, Wash., where he lives with his wife, Sara.

Puget Sound trustee Allan Sapp '78 with son Holden Sapp '10 pictured before Holden's giant slalom race at the 2008 U.S. Collegiate Skiing and Snowboarding National Championships in Sunday River, Maine, March 3–8. The UPS Ski Team (now a club sport) qualified five women and Holden for the nationals. Holden placed 32nd in the Men's Alpine Individual Combined. Puget Sound finished 15th in the Women's Alpine Team Combined, coming in ahead of both Cornell and Stanford.

On April 25, Kevin Billings '77 (above, at left), deputy assistant secretary, U.S. Air Force, took part in a campus forum titled "Flying in a Carbon-Constrained World: Aviation's Role in Oil Dependence and Climate Change." The discussion focused on the roles military and civilian aviation play in America's reliance on oil and what can be done to mitigate it. Other forum panelists included representatives from The Boeing Company and the International Council on Clean Transportation. Key to the event's coordination was 2020 Vision, a group dedicated to solving international security, energy, and environmental challenges. Among those in attendance was Ryan Dumm '07, district representative for Washington Congressman Norm Dicks. Kevin and UPS politics and government prof Patrick O'Neill (at right in the photo) brainstormed the conference. Conference details at: http://upspolitics.blogspot.com/2008/05/conference-recap.html.

Tammy Barnes Anander '97 and Josh Anander '95 welcomed their daughter, Hayley, to their family in October 2007, pictured here at 4 months old. Josh is an elementary school teacher, and Tammy works part time for an engineering firm on transportation projects. The happy family lives in Denver.
Gary Brooks ’94 and Stephanie Dombek Brooks B.A.’94, M.A.T.’95 live in University Place with their daughters, Riley, 7, and Kaitlyn, 4. Stephanie has taken an extended break from teaching elementary school to be home with the couple’s daughters. She and the girls often spend time with Kappa Alpha Theta sisters and M.A.T classmate and their children. Gary opened Financial Life Design in March 2008. The firm, located just above the Starbucks on North 30th Street in Old Town, Tacoma, provides financial life planning and investment strategy to individuals, families, and businesses in the south sound. Gary earned the Certified Financial Planner (CFP) designation in 2005 during his nearly eight-year tenure at Russell Investments.

Scottsdale surprise! From left: Megan Garnsey Kemper ’95 and Mariner Kemper ’95 had a mini-reunion with Erica Stevens Vaughn ’95 and Rob Vaughn ’96 in January. Erica and Rob were in Arizona for a romantic getaway from their home in Portland, Ore., while Megan and Mariner (who make their home in Denver) were in town so Mariner could run in the Rock ‘n’ Roll Arizona Marathon. Both couples enjoyed catching up and sharing UPS memories, while Mariner recovered from running the marathon after very little training (according to Megan). Still, he clocked a respectable 4:47:08. Erica and Megan are Gamma Phi Beta sorority sisters who lived together their last two years at UPS. They were dating their future husbands back then and have remained in touch since college days, but bumping into each other in Scottsdale was totally unplanned.

A girls’ weekend in February in Austin, Texas, gathered, from left: Valerie Chan ’94, Julia Welsoft Robinson ’94, Gall Samuels Schwartz ’93, Sabrina Yasuda Ishimatsu ’94, and Andrea Johnson ’93.

Diane Carney ’96, owner and director of University Tutoring Service, which offers individualized tutoring programs for students K–12, college, and adults, reports a rare confluence of Loggers working at her Seattle-based business. From left: Diane; Erica Nelson ’04, math and science tutor; Michael Dahl ’02, who recently received his Ph.D. in bioengineering from the UW and moved to Minneapolis, was a math, science, and test prep tutor; Patrick Jones ’05, administrative assistant; Venicia Allen-Johnson, lead educational consultant and tutor (married to Matt Johnson ’00); Caian Johnson, age 1 (future Logger and son of Matt and Venicia); and Matt (although not a UTS employee, he’s considered part of their extended family). In addition to the UPS grads pictured, three other educational consultants and 15 other tutors work for UTS.
Jacynth LeMaistre '99 married Elliott Roberts on Aug. 18, 2007, at the Legion of Honor in San Francisco. In attendance were, from left: Samantha Duncan '99, Michaela Klink Caughlan '99, Anne Schulte '99, Joy Fischer '00, Lani Keller '01, Chelsea Mundy Gilmour '99, the groom and bride, Katie Loughran '00, Moriah Love '00, Jessica Waters Davis '99, Gianna Piccardo '00, Melissa Huesgen '99, and Caitlin Rychel '99.

Photographed on Danco Island, Antarctica, Amelia Tockston '99 sends this update: "Over the past six years (wow, time flies!), I've been a part of ExpeditionTrips, a Seattle-based eco-travel company promoting remote expedition travel throughout the world. As marketing manager I've been fortunate enough to explore some of the most amazing areas of our planet—from Antarctica to the Galapagos Islands and to the remote Brazilian Amazon and Alaska's Inside Passage. Expedition travel has certainly opened my eyes to our natural world and the fascinating cultures around us, and it's been rewarding helping others realize these experiences. Look us up!" (www.expeditiontrips.com)

Amanda Jacobsen '99 and Cort Weber '99 are proud to announce the arrival of adopted twin daughters from Ghana, Aya and Aferebea (pictured here with big brother, Nahuel). The Jacobsen-Weber clan is finishing up their tour in Lomé, Togo, where Amanda is a foreign service officer and Cort is a teacher. They will be on leave and home this fall.

Jessica Morrison '00 writes: "I got married in September 2007 to a wonderful man and enjoyed not one, but two weddings—an intimate ceremony with close family and friends followed by a large traditional Indian wedding. In January I began a new job as head of project origination for a wind energy startup called OwnEnergy. In 2008 I am looking forward to our honeymoon in Kenya and Tanzania and hiking and camping with my husband and our wheaten terrier puppy, Sona." Left: Jessica and husband Virinder Singh. Above: at the Western wedding ceremony with UPS friends, from left: Colleen Dyble '00, Amy Ma Winterowd '99, Jessica, Kristin Ranft '99, and Jessica Coffman Steinhebel '00.

Jamie Smith '00 married Murad Raheem on Oct. 20, 2007, in New York City at the United Nations chapel. The couple met while working for the Peace Corps in Washington, D.C. Jamie adds: “Murad is from New York and his parents were also married at the United Nations chapel.” Amelia Fortuno '00 (first from left) was Jamie’s maid of honor.
A Shannon Treis Holmes ’01 writes: “Jim and I met when we started grad school in Wisconsin. We were married in July of 2006, and since then we have both completed our Ph.D.s in medical physics. We are now post-doctorate researchers at the University of Wisconsin; Jim works with magnetic resonance imaging, and the focus of my work is radiation oncology. We spend most of our spare time outside, where we enjoy competitive cycling (especially cyclocross racing in the fall) and cross country skiing.”

A Nate Snodgrass ’01 and Erin Dahlgren ’01 were married on Sept. 8, 2007, at the Tapestry House in LaPorte, Colo. UPS friends there to celebrate were, back row from left: Brandon Redman ’01, Anna Gruen ’01, Kristina Goos France ’99, SI France ’99, Russell Dubois ’03, Rich Moehl ’01, Brendan Hanke ’01, Jeremy Freisle ’01, Brett Schlameus ’01, Greg Franklin ’01, James Henry ’01, and Ben Rosenthal ’01. Middle row, from left: Michelle Moore B.S.’01, M.A.T.’02, Julie Geantil Freisle ’01, Vivian Liao ’01, Laura Grinstead Petersen ’01, Andrew Petersen ’00, Ian Tydeman ’01, Stephanie Tydeman, and Jess Kuzma ’03. Front row, from left: Katie Fanning Ludwin ’02, David Ludwin ’01, the groom and bride, Janna Schumacher Redman ’01, Allaire Maki Rosenthal ’01, Emily Clark-Welch Greif ’01, and Judson Greif ’01. The couple live in Seattle, where Nate is a senior analyst at ESPN.com and Erin is a manager for Hitachi Consulting.

A Emily Krieger ’02 and Will Duncan were married on Sept. 8, 2007, at The Garrison resort in New York’s Hudson River highlands. Puget Sound alumni there to share their special day were, from left: Katie Lowry ’02, Meghan Scott ’02, Marni Wood ’02, bridesmaid Sara Kern ’02, the bride and groom, groomsman Ryan Weadon ’02, Ryan Chapman ’04, Lindsay Fisher ’02, and Lauren Estes ’02.

A Marni Wood ’02 and Justin Broom were married on Oct. 5, 2007, in Lihue, Kauai, on Kalapaki Beach at the Kauai Marriott Resort. UPS grads in attendance, from left: Brooke Pfelfie Rapf ’02, Ryan Keller ’04, bridesmaid Stacey Page ’02, Emily Krieger Duncan ’02, the groom and bride, father of the bride Mike Wood ’69, mother of the bride Mary Nellson Wood ’70, maid of honor Sara Kern ’02, bridesmaid Erika Duesenberg Jones ’02, and Matt Jones ’00. The Wood family also hosted a reception at Palisade Restaurant in Seattle. Additional Puget Sound alumni in attendance there were: Lindsay Fisher ’02, All Hummels ’02, Heather Mahoney ’03, Anita Metcalf Harris ’70, and Florence “Ren” Cogger Matlock ’72. Marni and Justin live in Mill Creek, Wash., with their pug, Duke. Marni is an internal auditor for Nordstrom, and Justin is a project manager at Boeing.

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

Newly married alumni: kindly let the university know about name changes and new addresses at www.ups.edu/content/update.shtml
Eric Beckman '03 and Lauren Lautenschlager were married in Saint Paul, Minn., on Dec. 28, 2007. Several UPS alums made the trip to help celebrate, including: Brandon Judge '03, Dave Scheinfeld '04, Peter Bell '04, Anna Bugge '03, and Ned LeBlond '03. The couple live in Saint Paul, where Eric is a fourth-year dental student and Lauren is a nutrition doctoral student at the University of Minnesota.

Evie Schell '02 married Vlad Cartwright in Washington, D.C., on July 28, 2007. Loggers there to help celebrate were, from left: Matt Haynes '03, Jenn Peterson '02, Tyler Berndt '03, Stephanie King Goad '02, Christina Glennie Berndt '02, the groom and bride, Emily Schell Jones '99, Tara Logan Olney '02, Kelli Enright '02, Sarah Russell '04, and Hillary Schenk '02. Evie and Vlad live in Alexandria, Va., where Evie teaches fifth grade while finishing her master's in education at George Mason University. Vlad is executive vice president of Direct Impact, a grassroots public affairs firm, where the couple met.

Joy Kempton '03 married Mark Jessop in a beautiful outdoor ceremony at Arrowhead Golf Club in Littleton, Colo., on Nov. 3, 2007. Many alumni made the trip to help them celebrate. Clockwise, from left: bridesmaid Brooke Shelman '03, Sarah Marshall '04, Abbot Taylor '03, bridesmaid Deb Hess Harbaugh M.S.O.T.'03, Brandon Andrade '02, Josh Shelton '03, bridesmaid Lindsay Howells '03, and the bride and groom. The couple honeymooned in Costa Rica. Joy and Mark live in Santa Cruz, Calif., where Joy is an occupational therapist in the acute rehab unit at Dominican Hospital, and Mark is a fisheries biologist at the Southwest Fisheries Science Center.

Sarah Farber B.A.'04, M.A.T.'05 and Jessica Roberts '07 met up in Kyoto, Japan, for some delicious food after spending time in Japan teaching English. Sarah taught in Shizuoka City for 10 months, and Jessica taught in Kyoto for three months. After their teaching contracts, Sarah moved to San Francisco and Jess trekked through Southeast Asia before returning to Tacoma at the end of January.

A UPS New Years Eve Celebrating in Tacoma: Adam Brooks '02, Lacey Leffler '03, Matt Wright '03, Karen Kay '02, Fauna Hancock '03, and Mark Nelson (attended 1998-99).

Send Class Notes to arches@ups.edu
"Quaint Lunch" reunion in Denver. From left: Andrew Willis, Anni Kelley-Day, Lisa Bentley, Holly Sato, and Ben Kevan, all 2003 grads. The five met as freshmen in Schiff Hall and began meeting once a week for lunch or dinner. They continued the practice through their senior year. Here's a brief update on each: Andrew is promotions director for the Northwest Cherry Growers in Yakima, Wash.; Anni is finishing her master's in psychology at the University of Denver; Lisa works in finance at Goldman Sachs in Chicago; Holly is finishing her medical degree at the University of Washington and will be starting her Ob/Gyn residency at the University of Rochester; and Ben is enrolled in the D.P.T. program at UPS.

Anna Hadley '04 and Neil Johnson live in Big Sky, Mont., where Anna has worked in the human resources department at Big Sky Resort since November 2005. She sends this update: "In my free time I enjoy skiing here in the winter and hiking and camping and playing softball in the summer. Montana is such a beautiful place to live! I still manage to travel internationally fairly often. I went to Thailand in November 2006, to Costa Rica in January 2007, to Germany in October 2007, and recently to Taiwan on a recruiting trip for work. I'm also in touch with a group of five other girls who graduated from UPS in 2004, and we continue to have yearly reunions—not to mention attending their weddings as they arise. Life is great, and I'm enjoying life in Big Sky very much!"

Class of 2005 alumni on a ski trip to Telluride, Colo., in March 2008, are from left: Tyler Niemack, Kristin Wohl, Travis Orme, Alana Hagney, Megan Margeson, Stephanie Ferris, and Robin Francis. Meg and Steph are ski patrollers at Telluride.

Lauren Hoffert '05 married Brian Burris June 30, 2007, in Bodega Bay, Calif. Several of Lauren's Pi Beta Phi sisters, who all lived together their senior year, were on hand to celebrate. From left, all Class of 2005: Anna Hansen, Kelda Kast, Vanessa Smith, Lauren, Kelli Klime, Rachel Minea, Sarah Hendrey, and Lauren Komorous B.A.'05, M.O.T.'08. The lone fellow in the photo is Casey Breed '05. The couple live in Santa Rosa, Calif., where Lauren teaches fourth grade and Brian works for a construction company.

The Pac Rim/Asian Studies Program is gearing up for another yearlong journey abroad beginning in August. Their itinerary includes visits to India, Mongolia, Japan, China, Vietnam, and Cambodia. Part of their preparations included a team-building exercise on April 19 at the Bellevue Challenge Course. Brad Bennett '85 manages the South Bellevue Community Center for the Bellevue Parks and Community Services, where the course is located. Scott Andrews '87, principal of Andrews Consulting LLC, facilitates groups in high and low ropes course initiatives there. Brad and Scott were unaware of their Logger connection until the Pac Rim group scheduled their outing.

Erik Connell '07, a Peace Corps Volunteer in Swaziland, and friend Jen McFadden '09, who visited Erik over winter break, spent six days in Maputo, Mozambique, in December. In March, several organizations, including UNICEF and the Peace Corps, sponsored "Walk the Nation," an event designed to increase HIV/AIDS prevention by walking across Swaziland, border to border, in 12 days. Each day had a theme and provided education, testing, and resources for those in need. Other projects Erik is working on include introducing beekeeping to the area and getting computers donated to the local schools.
Two acquaintances, the gift of a kidney, and life

"Life happens over coffee." The Starbucks slogan took on new meaning when a Proctor District barista donated a kidney last March to a customer in need.

"Sandie and I really only knew each other over a cup of coffee," said Annamarie Ausnes, who stops by Starbucks every morning on her way to work as an administrative assistant in the UPS student government offices. Today she sits in her West Tacoma home laughing and talking about her future, thanks to Sandie Andersen, barista turned organ donor and sisterly friend.

Annamarie, now 55, was born with polycystic kidney disease. She's known about her condition since she was 38, but it dramatically worsened last year. In April of 2007 she was placed on a national kidney transplant list, along with 70,000 others, and got in the line for a five- to seven-year wait. Just before Thanksgiving, a doctor implanted a shunt in her arm in preparation for the dialysis treatments she'd need for four hours every other day tostay alive.

"I thought, this can't be happening. I have so much to live for. I felt I was losing control of my life," said Annamarie, who often chatted over the Starbucks counter with Sandie about their grandchildren.

One day Annamarie walked into the coffee shop looking uncharacteristically down. Sandie noticed and asked what was wrong. After some hesitation, Annamarie confided that she needed a kidney transplant but that no one in her family was a blood match. "I've been praying for an angel," Annamarie said.

"I'm going to test," Sandie said instantly. That night Sandie discussed her plan with her husband, Jeff, and their daughters. She researched the procedure to make sure she knew the risks involved. Then Annamarie (at left in above photo) met with Sandie's family. Sandie smiles when she remembers her daughters telling her, "Annamarie is definitely kidney-worthy."

With a 50-50 chance of being an O-negative blood match, Sandie underwent three months of rigorous testing at Virginia Mason Medical Center in Seattle. The women cried when Sandie leaned over the Starbucks counter in early December and told Annamarie, "We're a match!"

"I didn't even know her phone number to call and tell her. I had to wait until she came in for coffee the next morning," Sandie said.

In February, a fundraiser on the UPS campus contributed $15,000 to offset Annamarie's expenses and lost wages.

Annamarie's husband of 31 years, John, wrote a poem for Sandie on the eve of the surgery that would save his wife's life. "You are the face of hope," he wrote.

The successful five-and-a-half-hour surgery, filmed by a CNN camera crew, showed a surgeon carrying Sandie's kidney to be placed in Annamarie's body.

"I'd never thought of doing anything like that before. It felt bigger than me. I have one less kidney, but I have a very full heart," said Sandie, who returned to her Starbucks job on May 12. Life feels mostly back to normal for the "kidney ladies," as people call them on their walks along the waterfront.

Annamarie, who will take anti-rejection medication for the rest of her life, will return to her UPS job in August. She looks forward to playing with her granddaughter, Ava, and seeing more of the United States. "Before, I couldn't count on a future," she said.

Now it's looking pretty bright. In October she and Sandie will speak to an audience of 800 at a Donate Life conference in Portland, Ore. The women got calls and mail from all over the world from people thanking them for restoring their faith in humanity's goodness.

Wanting a break from all the media stress, the two went for a quiet breakfast at the Hob Nob, but "The Ellen DeGeneres Show" reached them there by cell phone with an offer to fly them to Los Angeles for an appearance on the show. They deferred. Next, Sandie heard ABC's George Stephanopoulos naming her "Person of the Week" on national television.

After the women were interviewed by The New York Times and "The Today Show," bloggers on news Web sites began offering to test to become organ donors for people in need of transplants.

"People are sick of war and politics," said Sandie. "Our story is uplifting, and that's why it touches people. When I talk to groups, my challenge to people is, 'What are you going to do today?'"

"We're just two little ladies from Tacoma," said Annamarie. "But our story shows that there are good people in the world. If our voice can make a difference in others' lives, that's the true gift." — Sandra Sarr
class notes

social networking

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discussion groups

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JOIN US FOR THESE EVENTS AND MORE AT HOMECOMING WEEKEND 2008, SEPTEMBER 26 & 27!!

A complete list of Homecoming events and registration materials will be mailed later this summer.


ALUMNI-STUDENT EVENTS Kickin’ It kickball game, Homecoming Dance, career networking, Student-Alumni Mixer, pre-game tailgate, and more!

ONLINE COMMUNITY DEMONSTRATIONS Register for the online community, and check out its new and enhanced features.

ALUMNI AWARDS DINNER Honor fellow alumni for their professional and volunteer contributions at this elegant evening affair.

LOGGER SPORTS Watch the Loggers tackle the Wisconsin-Whitewater Warhawks, celebrate 22 years of softball at Puget Sound, and make a splash in the annual Alumni-Student Swim Meet.

SATURDAY-NIGHT COMEDY An evening with Colin Mochrie and Brad Sherwood from Whose Line Is It Anyway?

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