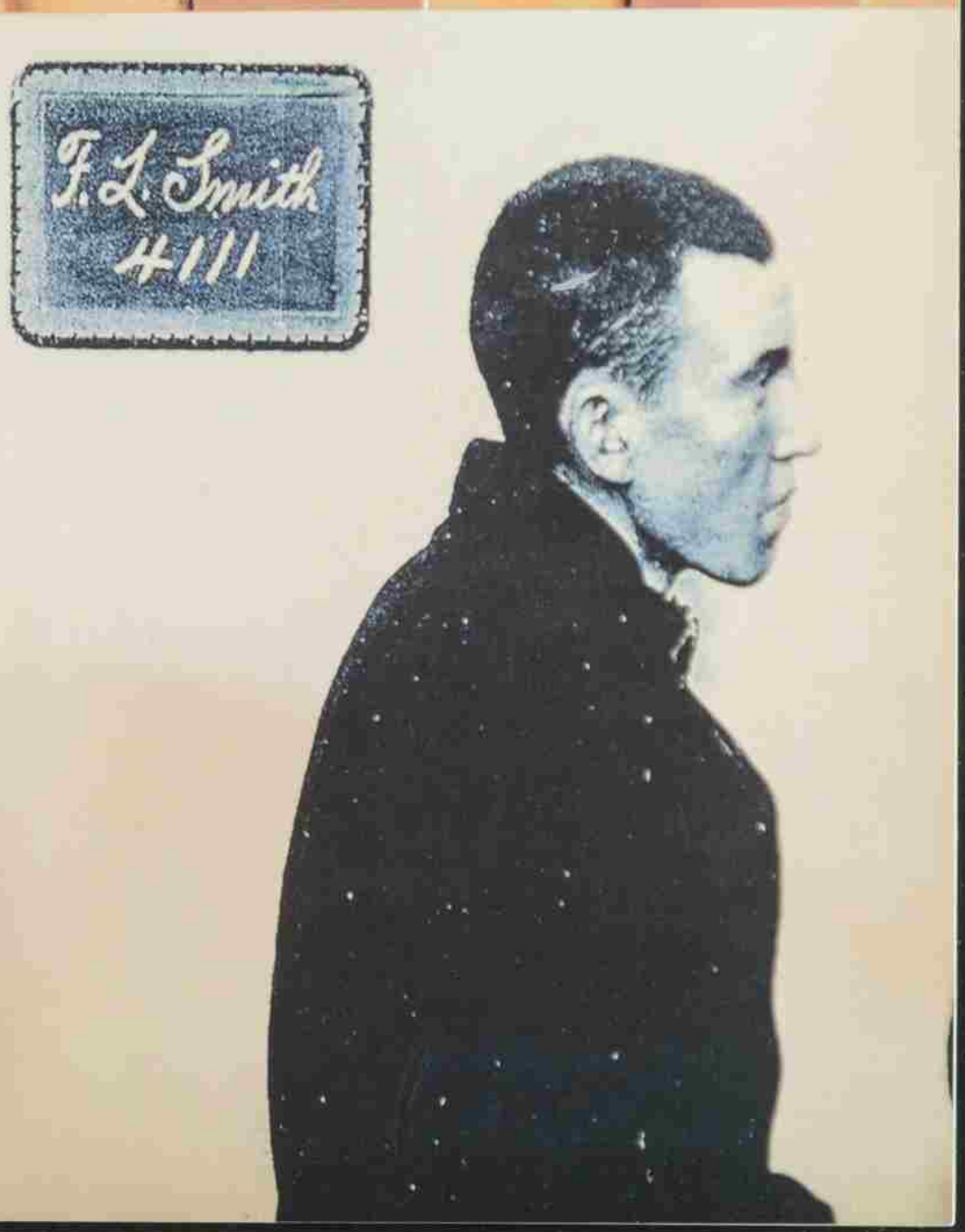
the scene

WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

FALL 2013



28 Cover Story

Voice to the Voiceless

Reviewing and renewing mental-health history in Oregon

14 The China Advocacy Institute through an alumna's eyes

22 Dick Gillis, economics and Willamette's surprising business legacy

34 WU love-story submissions spanning 70 class years

Red light! Green light!

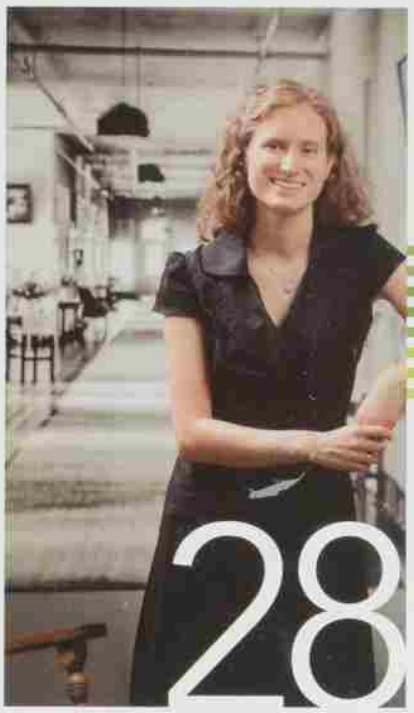
WU went for the (Guinness) record books the week fall classes began. President Thorsett called the shots as more than 1,000 students, staff and alumni dashed and froze their way across the Quad. Hilarity and school spirit resulted.

At press time, we are awaiting official confirmation of the record from Guinness.

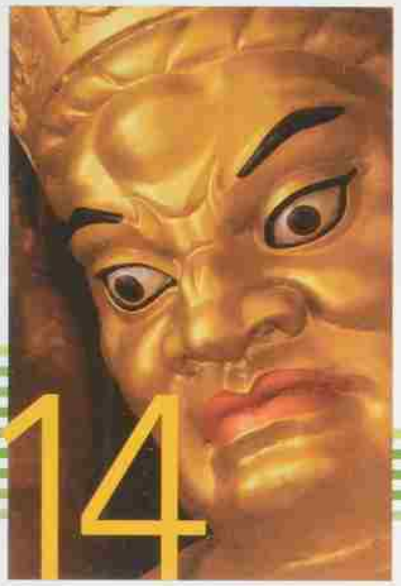
CONTENTS

FALL 2013 | VOL. XXX NO. 3

THE SCENE | WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION



22



14

28

features

22 **The Business End**

In a darkened hotel room in Southern California, Willamette economics majors are making decisions of global economic importance. It's exactly what they signed up for.

28 **Voice to the Voiceless: Kylie Pine '06 and the Untold Stories of the Oregon State Hospital**

Pine makes her living shepherding Salem's history. Learn how she turned a knack for curating — and sleuthing — into an illuminating new museum at the Oregon State Hospital.

Cover: F. L. Smith 4111; photo courtesy of Oregon State Archives

departments

President's Message 4

The Inbox 5

Tidbits and Briefs 6

Cardinal and Gold 10

Up Close

- Special Photo Feature: China Advocacy Institute 14
- Breath of Heaven, Breath of Earth 18
- Campus Conversations: Mary McRobinson, University Archivist 20

Alumni Association

- If Those Trees Could Talk: Reader Responses Galore! 34

Class Notes 39

- In Memoriam 41

Giving Back 46

Behind the Scenes ..... Back Cover

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

"Behavior is a mirror in which everyone displays [their] own image." — Johann Wolfgang von Goethe

As my third academic year as president gets underway, I am reminded of the rhythms of daily life on a college campus. They form patterns and shape months and years into cycles, some aspects of which eventually become predictable.

A few certainties associated with autumn at Willamette:

- The 11 horse-chestnut trees that line the walkway between Smullin and Collins will carpet-bomb unsuspecting students and faculty during passing time.
- It will become increasingly difficult for me to distinguish a third-year student at the College of Law from a junior faculty member at the College of Liberal Arts.
- Each day at dusk, the ritualistic, if indecipherable, chants of the Bearcat rugby team will reverberate off the brick walls of Smith and Waller until the team of two dozen players sounds more like 200.
- Where there are newly arrived students, there will also be the giddy dismay of newly acquired independence — shared, no doubt, by departing parents.

It is, however, this state of anxious independence that will become an essential feature of each student's inner landscape. As they affiliate with the Willamette community, students begin to fashion new affiliations of mind and spirit as well, cultivating that terrain within. This process fosters debate, disagreement, diversity of opinion, and the open exchange of ideas — the essence of an independent university and fundamental to every democratic society.

Over time, each will acquire the capacity to think critically and objectively, to reject cant in favor of intellectual honesty and candor, to bring a deep historical perspective to problems and issues, to speak clearly and cogently, to write with grace and maturity, and to collaborate with others while maintaining intellectual independence and creativity.

Another Willamette certainty: Educational experiences of the highest caliber with committed, talented faculty will help students find their passions and live with purpose. This issue of The Scene invites you to explore just a few of them. Enjoy.

Stephen E. Thorsett
President

THE INBOX

Tufton Solution 6.0

Tufton hid on an injection-molded Hello Kitty toy in the spring issue, and you caught him once again. We've positioned him quite a bit more sneakily this time.

To the "Reminiscences Department"

During the Oregon governorship of Mark Hatfield '43, Antoinette Hatfield was our Alpha Phi chapter advisor. She pulled off quite a coup when she led Alpha Phi to pledge Dean of Women Regina Ewalt (see back cover, Summer 2013).

[Also,] Alpha Phi started in the president's house. On the back of our second-floor potty we had a sign — 'G. Herbert Sat Here'...

I can't forget when the fraternities would serenade. The loveliest was SAE:

"Our love is a river, deep and wide
Flowing onward with the tide
If we could drive on side by side
Life would be sweet
You are the girl God gave to me
To love and worship tenderly..."

— Judy (Abele) Baker '61

Those Trees Talked!

The vast majority of our letters this time around resulted from last issue's "If Those Trees Could Talk" call for submissions. We got so many great romantic stories that we made a whole-article out of them. Check p. 34.

More Coverage, Please

Some of us from the 1950s are still alive and active (as active as any 80-year-old can be). We still drive our cars, take vacations, contribute to things that interest us, go fishing and play golf. Why are we now just acknowledged in the obituaries? Please give us one more active decade; even five years would help.

I always enjoy receiving and reading The Scene, but feel that after 80 we aren't of much importance. We still contribute our monies; we attend and support Willamette University athletics and activities. Broaden your scope!

— Jerry McNerney '55

We invite emails and letters to the editors. Contact us at scene@willamette.edu, or by mailing to The Scene, Office of Alumni and Parent Relations, 900 State Street, Salem, OR 97301. Published correspondence may be edited for length and clarity.

Production Team

Assistant Vice President for Alumni and Parent Relations: James Lippincott

WUAA President: Diane Babbitt '84

Editor: Erik Schmidt '05

Class Notes Editor: Alex Paraskevas

Creative Director: Mike Wright

Graphic Designers: Susan Blettel, Emily Oliva, Mike Wright

Photographer: Frank Miller

Web Developers: Annie Aguirre '10, Laura Levin

Contributors: Arminda Lathrop '03, Robert McKinney, Frank Miller, Allyson Myers '14, Alex Paraskevas, Kyla Postrel, David Rigsby '00, Erik Schmidt '05, Erin Snelgrove, Steve Thorsett, Lauren Vannini '13

The Scene, published three times a year, is a production of the Willamette University Alumni Association. Its purpose is to share stories and conversations that help alumni and friends stay meaningfully engaged with the university.

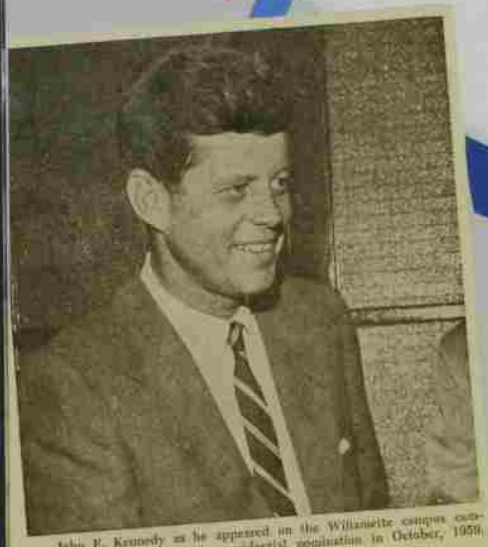
The views presented in The Scene do not necessarily reflect those of the editors or the official policies and positions of Willamette University.

willamette.edu/scene

willamette.edu/alumni/wuaa

"Some were so visibly shaken by the news flashes that a student, yet unaware of the events of the previous minutes, on entering the Cat Cavern at 11 a.m., saw terribly frightened expressions and people whispering in hushed voices, and immediately concluded that the bomb had been dropped."

The Collegian
Dec. 6, 1963



John F. Kennedy as he appeared on the Willamette campus campaigning for the Democratic presidential nomination in October, 1959.

50 years ago...

The "bomb," of course, was John F. Kennedy's assassination, which took place 50 years ago this November. Cal McConnel, Willamette's chaplain at the time, observed appropriately that the event "sent the nation to its knees."

Within the first week, The Collegian had received a carefully crafted letter from **Gary Mansavage '63**, who was in Washington, D.C. for those first haze-filled days after the event. He had taken photos of JFK and "John-John" just two weeks earlier at Arlington National Cemetery during Veteran's Day.

DECEMBER 6, 1963

The Deat

(Editor's Note: This feature article comes to the Collegian from Nancy Jane Duncan, former student of Willamette, now enrolled at Georgetown University. She participated in the events surrounding the tragic death of the President, events that most Oregonians only read about.)

By NANCY JANE DUNCAN

"The President is dead. God, no . . . no . . . no. The President is dead."

Friday afternoon was as any other in November — the cold,

WU Grad Writ

Dear Editor:

The sound is that of muffled drums, ringing hoofbeats, and a rumbling caisson. A very strange yet awesome noise leaving one empty inside and at the same time searching for a means of expressing sorrow to fellow man. Such was the experience I encountered this day while mingling among the crowd viewing a solemn procession—a procession ultimately escorting a man to his final resting place.

EXACTLY two weeks earlier, I had witnessed this individual proudly smile from his place on a podium in the direction of his young son who sat in a front corner of the amphitheater. The date was Veterans Day and the place was Arlington Cemetery. I was one of those persons who hastened to the front of that famous open-air structure before formalities started in order to take a picture of the eminent figure on the platform. In so doing, I contemplated that these prints would be a source of even greater personal sentiment in future years. Only two weeks have past, yet the value of those photographs and my other first-hand observations of that man have increased in years.

YES, HE was a father as well as a leader. But where, I asked myself, did the unquestionable magnetic force of his personality lie? In order to answer this question today, one must confront those dignitaries who journeyed so far to

sonal allowance.

President Lyndon B

sponsored legislation

th of a President--Washington Mourns

are the silent people, standing in the gray rain. And it rains on and on and on.

I am driven to the white domed building. Oh God, the flag. It is the flag that tears my heart in two and makes it weep. It is the flag flying low in the gray rain that brings these bitter tears.

I walk through the high ceilinged rooms, past the cold marble statues and it almost seems as if nothing ... until I hear the ham-

now. We just can't." Someone played a radio — news and more news. "The line now extends forty-five blocks." Police warn newcomers that they might not get in. But no one leaves. Two couples laugh loudly, and talk of other things — not of the Thing in all our hearts and souls. I hate them. "Don't you know? Don't you remember? This is not a picnic, or a date. This is the saddest night in the world, and even the stars are weeping. Yet you laugh hoarsely and hug your girlfriend. ...d, watch you with ... not understand."

...it is so cold. How ...n stand so many

... near. The building ... thrown against the ... very beautiful. But ... always see the flag ... cannot leave now. I ...e white steps. I shall walk upward in deep ... deep weeping. The line narrows and police are posted along the way. "Watch your step, lady."

"Shhh . . . please be quiet. This is a time for only the night to speak. This is a time for only the shuffling of feet, the breathing of a million people (and perhaps the sobbing of old women).

The light is very bright after the darkness of tree-lined streets. We move faster and the wind blows harder. But no one leaves.

"Shhh . . . please be quiet." A couple behind me talk of ordinary subjects. I want to remind them that this is not an ordinary time or an ordinary night.

We are almost to the steps. Will we ever get there?

The people are not quiet as we climb the steps. A policeman at the door shouts loudly, "Hurry it up now." The smell of flowers is unnatural here — I will suffocate with the smell of death which is everywhere. The lights are too bright and the cameras flash. Instead of my heart kneeling in darkness to my dead God, I must walk quickly with the gawking crowds. I view the flag-draped coffin and I try to think of my young President lying stiffly in that small box and my heart breaks with the effort. I turn away and wipe my cheeks in the familiar gesture of these sad days. It is five o'clock and the line still stretches across the city of Washington and the cold grows colder—but I am gone.

Morning — I wake up with the ancient sadness. Why am I sad? Oh yes. The President is dead. God, no . . . no . . . no. The President is dead

It is another clear cold day — the last day — then surely I will wake up. I do not believe. I do not believe. I do not believe. Hear the steady chanting of the drums. I hear them, but the day is too beautiful to believe.

We ride on buses to the cemetery. I cannot forget seeing the people lined along the streets for miles, eyes following the bus, ears waiting for the sound of drums. Around the Lincoln Memorial, along the bridge, and covering the hillsides, the people wait to say goodbye. I have forgotten the ignorance and thoughtlessness of last night. Today it is different.

I stand on a grassy hillside, trying not to see the open hole above me, trying not to see the rows of white crosses; seeing only the magnificent view of the city below, the tall monument, the capital dome far away against blue mist, the river, and the wide bridge — framed by the monument of the Great Emancipator. It was not so long ago that I stood there with many of these same thousands, in the great Civil Rights March. We were jubilant then and walked proudly in the warm sun, and we smiled. We are not smiling today.

Hear the drums. They are getting louder. Down the bridge below comes the procession. It is like a picture from an old history book, of the coronation of a king. Only a small dark hole mars the picture. Hear the music playing "Hail to the Chief". I shake my head in disbelief. This is not the funeral of my President. It cannot be.

But it was. Up the hill they came, to the mournful wail of bagpipes. The soldiers, the horses drawing the caisson . . . no . . . no . . . not the flag-draped casket. I cannot bear to see the flag-draped casket again. It is so lonely, so small, so cold.

Up the hill they came. The riderless horse with an empty boot. Up the path to the grave. The wife and brothers. I stand and watch them in their courage and I do not have the courage to look longer. I bow my head in honor of their grief.

The famous are here, as at the Civil Rights March. But again, this is not a day for the famous. This is your day, Mr. President. This is your day, First Lady. We who stand here acknowledge and dedicate each passing moment in tribute to your strength and your gift to us. It is the least we can do.

Silver planes streaked across the sky. Cannons boomed and guns saluted. And the moment came when the humble people bowed with the kings and presidents; and the time came when the rich bowed with the poor — and together we heard the song of reveille, bringing the dawn of a new age, a new president — singing goodby to the beloved of all nations.

It is over. The sky is streaked with pink.

It will never be over. For the people come still, in the morning, in the night; leaving flowers, leaving tears.

The President is dead. Yes, the President is dead. And the flag still flies low.

tes From DC

pay their respects, or one must endeavor to search the souls of those people seen weeping on the streets of the capital city. Perhaps the answer might lie within the men, women, and children who lined the blocks of this metropolis in the waning hours of the 24th and early hours of the 25th awaiting an opportunity to view the worldly remains of a man as physically represented by a flag draped casket. After talking with friends who had waited 7½ hours to enter the Capitol Rotunda, it was agreed that we were actually taking part in the outcome of a momentous crisis, but one, by the grace of God, that should never befall us again. Although this is the eve of a new day, may we be ever mindful of what has happened and its implications on every citizen.

I HOPE my words do not appear to be written in an idealistic vein, nor is there any intent of expressing political partisanship. The impressions above have been formed while watching a city and its reaction to a tragedy — a tragedy even more meaningful to the people within its municipal boundaries because of a fellow inhabitant who represented, in theory, all Americans. Though in past times the populous of our federal core of government has been tainted by rough and self-centered characteristics, it stood united this day in final tribute to not just a man, but a President.

Gary Mansavage.

Johnson ... been content with their ...
...tablishing ... the people who have been content with the hates of their child-

NEW HOLLYWOOD 364-4713
Every Eve. Open 6:45
Sun. Open 12:45 & 6:45
★ Frank Sinatra
"COME BLOW YOUR HORN"
- 2 Color Hits -
"COUNTERFEIT TRAITOR"
★ William Holden
2005 Capitol St., N.E.

ELSINORE 363-5798
Week Days Open 6:45
Sat. & Sun. Open 12:45
JOHN WAYNE
Maureen O'Hara
Y'Vonne De Carlo
Patrick Wayne
"McCLINTOCK"
Technicolor®
Salem's largest and finest

CAPITOL 363-5050

AGSM's Lifelong Learners

The architects of the Willamette MBA program have provided two interesting ways for alumni to keep their skills up-to-date. Charge the laptop.

MBA FOR LIFE:
REAL COURSES, REAL GRADES

Over the summer, AGSM unveiled MBA for Life, a program that allows graduated students to re-enroll — free of tuition, though limited fees for books, etc., might apply — in full AGSM courses at either the Salem or Portland locations.

The idea is to enable working professionals to "update, refresh and recharge" their MBAs, as needed, for the rest of their lives.

The program requires alumni to commit to all the rules of regular students. Enrollees are expected to complete all coursework for grading (no casual auditing here), and grades are incorporated into students' existing GPAs.

Let's hear it for incentives.

ALUMNI BOOK CLUB:
NO, NOT HARRY POTTER

AGSM alumni remain eligible to join a popular alumni-only book club, launched in 2012, focusing on key industry works. Designed as a series of virtual sessions led by notable management authors, the book club asks readers to vote on reading options for the year (two in fall, two in spring) and join online discussions and conference calls with the author(s) at a later date.

Past books have included Lisa Bodell's "Kill the Company," which urges managers to rid their organizations of entrenched behaviors and processes before getting too excited about innovating; and Robert Pozen's "Extreme Productivity," which, as its title suggests, promises new organizational skills and tips for forming the right kinds of habits.

Be productive and learn more at willamette.edu/mba.

OUR QUIRKY HISTORY

Think you know this place? Give this quiz a try.
If you're like us, at least one of these will stump you.

1. Who introduced WU's bearcat mascot during a pep talk, saying: "A cornered cat will fight savagely and the bear is a symbol of strength; put the two together and you have a ferocious animal, the 'Bearcat.'"

A: _____

2. Gatke Hall, formerly the Salem post office building, cost the university $750 in 1937 ($12,000 today). But how much did it cost to move the building to its current position on State Street?

A: _____

3. What book was banned from the library, presumably for obscenity, by Henry Kohler, professor of English, in 1939?

A: _____

4. The flag of what country was raised over Waller Hall in 1960 after two swastikas were found in Baxter Hall?

A: _____

5. Evelyn Welsh '37 was the granddaughter of a rather famous man. Who was he?

A: _____

6. In what year were electric lights first used in campus buildings?

A: _____

7. When did Belknap Hall become a co-ed dorm, making it the first on campus?

A: _____

8. Why did two students from the "Save Our Squirrels Committee" meet with Gov. Tom McCall (1967–75) and present a petition with 450 signatures?

A: _____

9. What was a writer for The Collegian arguing for when he wrote, in 1912, "Light up the pill and the pipe, and puff."

A: _____

10. In 1998, what did junior Liz (Heaston) Thompson '99 become the first woman ever to do?

A: _____

See answer key on page 45.

WE NEED YOUR HELP
President Knopf's Cuneiform Tablets

Some readers will recall the story of President Carl Knopf (1941–42) and his missing cuneiform tablets. Others might be intrigued to hear of his tenure and trials.

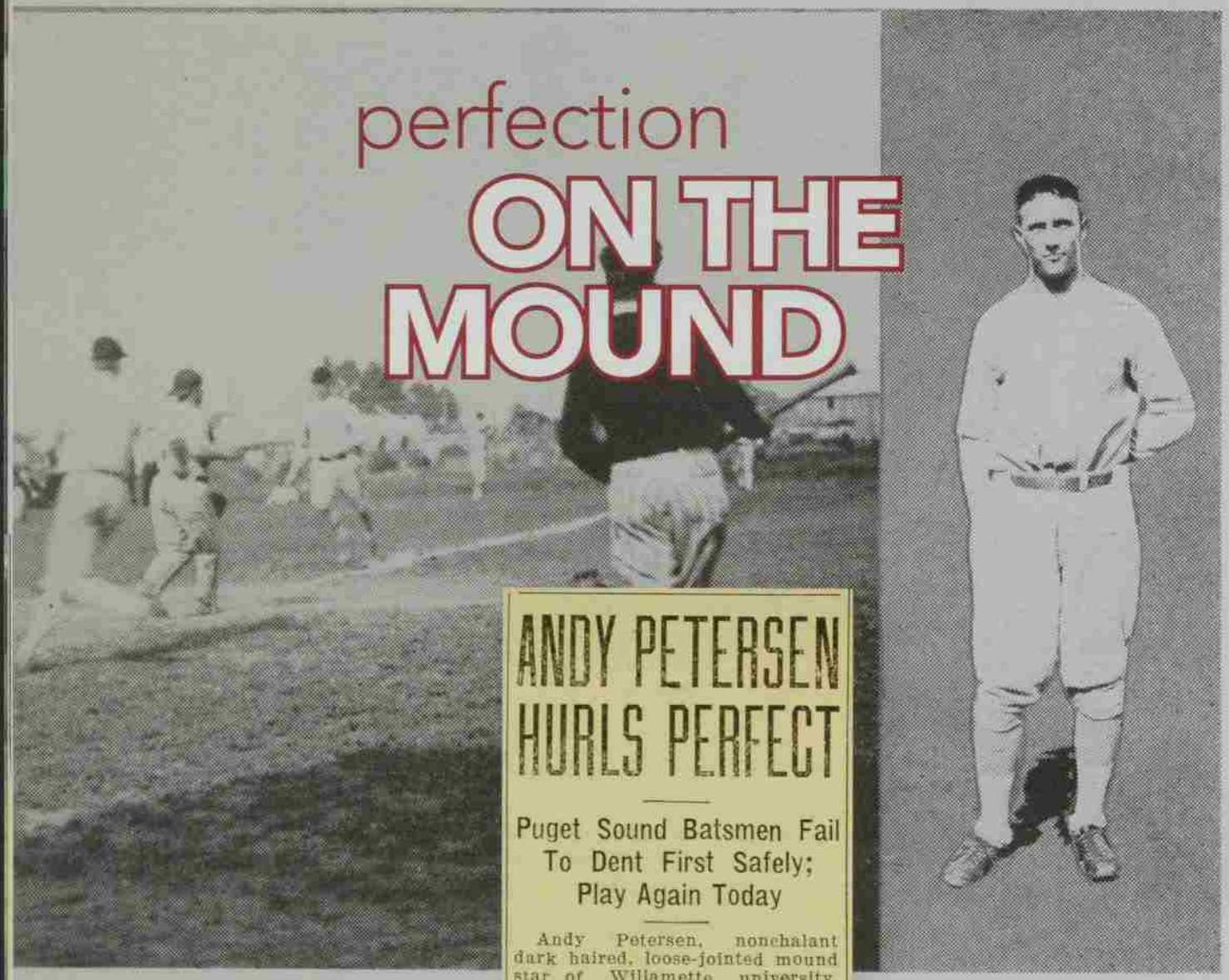
Knopf served Willamette only briefly, leaving at the request of the Board of Trustees after what was, at times, a rocky presidency. Most notably, he created a stir for his stance as a conscientious objector at a time when most Americans were focused on World War II and Willamette sought to affirm its public stance in favor of the war effort. He departed quietly and calmly, but under political strain and personal duress. He died shortly after, still a fairly young man. (For more, see The Scene, Spring 1991, available online at willamette.edu/scene/pdf/fall1991story.pdf)

Here, though, we ask for your help. Knopf was a world-renowned scholar and archaeologist, and rumors persist that he brought to Willamette several pieces of a cuneiform tablet collection dating from ancient times — only to have them go missing after his departure. The tablets have still not been found.

Do you, or anyone you know, have any information on their whereabouts? Ever heard any rumors? Had any hunches? If so, write us or email scene@willamette.edu. We, along with the folks at the archives and the Center for Ancient Studies and Archaeology, will be interested to hear from you.

Look for more on Knopf in a future edition of The Scene. (It gets even more interesting.)

perfection ON THE MOUND



ANDY PETERSEN HURLS PERFECT

Puget Sound Batsmen Fail To Dent First Safely; Play Again Today

Andy Petersen, nonchalant dark haired, loose-jointed mound star of Willamette university, made baseball history Wednesday when he pitched a perfect game, allowing no College of Puget Sound batsman to reach first base safely. Willamette won 4 to 0. It was the first home conference game for Willamette. The same teams will play again this afternoon at 3:30 on Olinger field.

Nobody hit. Nobody was safe on an error. Nobody walked. Nobody was hit by a pitched ball. Andy struck out 15 batsmen. Two balls were hit beyond the infield; one was a fairly easy out in right field and George Scales saved the

Willamette 1, Linfield 0

PETERSEN, Pitcher

By Brandon Chinn '14

PERFECTION, IN BASEBALL,

is all but unattainable. A perfect game, in which a pitcher prevents even a single hitter from reaching base over the course of nine innings — 27 putouts in a row — is exceedingly rare: Since being founded 144 years ago, Major League Baseball has witnessed a mere 23 perfect games in roughly 390,000 games played.

With that in mind, it is notable that a teenage boy raised in McMinnville, Ore., should throw a perfect game in college. But in the case of Andy Petersen '33, he didn't pitch just one perfect game while at Willamette — he pitched three. Eighty years later, he remains one of the greatest Bearcat athletes of all time.

'No-Hit Artist'

Referred to by The Collegian as a "nonchalant, dark-haired, loose-jointed mound star," Petersen pitched his way into the national spotlight when he threw his first perfect game as a sophomore on May 21, 1931. He struck out 15 batters, and only two balls were hit past the infield. Not only was this the first of three perfect games, but it was also the first perfect game at any level of baseball in five years. "He was a phenom, no question about it," Andy's son, Larry Petersen, says. "He had a very strong arm and the natural ability to throw."

The elder Petersen continued to lead the Bearcats to exciting victories during the 1931 season. While pitching remained his specialty, he soon became known as an offensive threat as well. After hitting a grand slam in a 14-2 victory over Linfield College, Petersen put down Pacific University by allowing only three hits on the mound and going 6-for-6 at the plate with a triple and two doubles. He finished first on the team in hitting that year with a dazzling batting average of .597.

What might have been most impressive about the young athlete was his ability to rise to the occasion when it mattered most. Against Whitman College in a best-of-three conference championship series, Petersen helped Willamette capture a narrow 2-1 victory in game one by pitching a complete game, allowing a single run while striking out 15. He backed himself up by hitting the game-winning home run late in the contest.

Whitman bounced back to win game two, but, after just a single day of rest, Petersen again took the mound for game three and pitched brilliantly, registering 17 strikeouts in nine innings while only surrendering a single run to help lead the Bearcats to a 3-1 win and the 1931 conference title.

Decisions

Word of Petersen's dominance was spreading. Not long after the conclusion of Willamette's 1931 championship season, the Detroit Tigers offered him a $5,000 contract to leave school and play professionally. After mulling it over, he turned down the generous offer, deciding to instead return to Willamette and maintain his amateur status. "He felt strongly that a good education would take him further in life than a career in professional sports," Larry says.

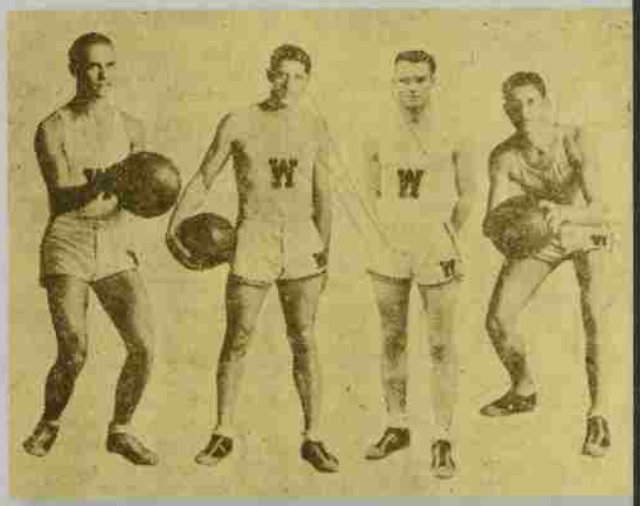
He picked up in 1932 right where he left off the previous year. In an early-season victory against Oregon State Agricultural College (later Oregon State University), an amazing 23 of Petersen's outs in the 12-inning game were recorded via the strikeout (the Major League record for strikeouts in a game is 21). He followed up the next week with 18 strikeouts against the College of Puget Sound (later the University of Puget Sound) and also hit two home runs in the 6-5 win.

By the time his collegiate career was over, Petersen had tossed two more perfect games, and his accomplishments on the field went along with a multitude of student activities. Petersen was one of Willamette's starting five in basketball, and in 1932 he served as the junior class president, the president of his fraternity, and a member of the executive class council.

Far left: baseball coverage from the 1932 Wallulah

Far left inset: one of many Collegian snippets earned by Petersen

Below: a few of the "Willamette University Hoopers" from The Collegian; Peterson is far left



Bearcat baseball in 1931, from The Wallulah

He turned down the generous offer from the Detroit Tigers, deciding to instead return to Willamette and maintain his amateur status. "He felt strongly that a good education would take him further in life than a career in professional sports."

Japan Tour

Despite returning to Willamette, the three-time All-Northwest Conference pitcher was still regarded as a hot commodity in the baseball world. This appeared to be true not only at the professional level, but in the higher-level college ranks as well. The University of Hawaii, scheduled to visit Japan for a month-long tour, inquired about Petersen and was granted permission to take him on the trip.

Interestingly enough, it was with the bat that Petersen made his biggest impression. Playing in Meiji Jingu Stadium in Tokyo, he launched a home run to center field that traveled beyond the plaques marking the landing spots of balls hit by Yankee greats Babe Ruth and Lou Gehrig just a few weeks earlier. Petersen's family has always remembered his towering homer for its symbolic value. Larry still recalls the sense of pride: "I thought one of the best things to come from the whole trip was that he hit the ball farther than they had."

Professional Career

Petersen departed Willamette after the 1932 season and received five different offers to play professionally. He decided to join the New York Yankees and underwent spring training with the team, playing with Ruth, Gehrig, and several other eventual first-ballot Hall of Famers.

At the time, Petersen would not have understood the gravity of the experience the way people do today. "It's phenomenal looking back," Larry says. "But, based on what I'd seen him do in the later years and what I'd heard from his friends, it wasn't too surprising."

A combination of arm injuries and homesickness, however — combined, probably, with a desire to be with his girlfriend — motivated Petersen to leave the Yankees after just a few months. He returned to Oregon and was a major contributor on the mound for the Portland Beavers Triple-A club in 1934, and he retired from baseball in 1935. He led a quiet life until passing away in 1984.

Hall of Fame

This fall, 81 years after his departure from Willamette, Petersen will be inducted into the Willamette Athletic Hall of Fame. The recognition is about his undeniable prowess on the field, but it is also about the legacy he leaves behind. "This induction would have made him very proud and it makes the entire family very proud," Larry says.

Petersen was inducted into the NAIA District 2 Hall of Fame in 1965 (Willamette joined the NCAA Division III in 1998). He joined McMinnville High School's Hall of Fame in 2007.

"It is an honor for us to recognize Andy and his marvelous career," Willamette Athletic Director Dave Rigsby '00 says. "His dominance on the baseball field is unlikely to ever be matched. He's one of those quietly successful Bearcats over the years whose time has certainly come."

People who know the story would agree that Andy Petersen was a true superstar, one of the best pure athletes of his time. On the mound he was utterly commanding, and at the plate he was explosive. What separates him from others the most, though, is his rare relationship with athletic perfection. When he is finally inducted into the Willamette Hall of Fame this fall, it will be a fitting ending to a thrilling, occasionally perfect, athletic story.

news and notes

Willamette Hires New Golf Head Coach

The Bearcat golf teams will be led by new Head Coach Patrick Daugherty in 2013-14. Daugherty was hired as the head coach of both teams after serving as the assistant men's and women's golf coach at Willamette over the past three seasons.

"I'm extremely excited," Daugherty says. "We have been building a foundation for both our men's and women's golf programs for the last three years and I think this year we will really see the impact of that."

2013 Athletic Hall of Fame Inductees Selected

The Willamette University Athletic Hall of Fame will induct its class of 2013 on Saturday, Oct. 19 at the Salem Conference Center. Activities will begin with a social hour at 6 p.m., with the banquet and induction ceremony starting at 7 p.m.

Willamette's Hall of Fame class of 2013 includes six athletes, two teams, a coach and one individual selected for meritorious service.

Athletes

Gayle (Roth) Cutaia '86: swimming, track and field, cross country
Brian Greer '00, MAT'03: football
Matt Kosderka '98: baseball
Andy Petersen '33: baseball
Brandi Row Lazzarini '96: volleyball
Liz (Heaston) Thompson '99: soccer and football

Teams and Others

1974–75 men's basketball team
1995 volleyball team
Steve Prothero: former men's and women's head golf coach
Gery Ellibee '73: athlete, coach and Bearcat fan for meritorious service

Individuals interested in attending the reception and dinner should contact Kelli Snyder at ksnyder@willamette.edu. Reservations also can be made by emailing athleticstickets@willamette.edu. The cost is $75 per person. Tables also are available.

Edwards Earns Second Team Academic All-America Honors

Willamette runner Theresa Edwards '13 was chosen Second Team Capital One Academic All-America by the College Sports Information Directors of America (CoSIDA). She was named First Team Academic All-District in 2011–12 and 2012–13.

She graduated this spring with a double major in environmental science and biology, and a 3.97 GPA. A member of Phi Beta Kappa academic honor society, she was chosen as a co-winner of the Jean Williams Award in 2012–13 as the Bearcats' top senior women's athlete based on athletics, academics and leadership.

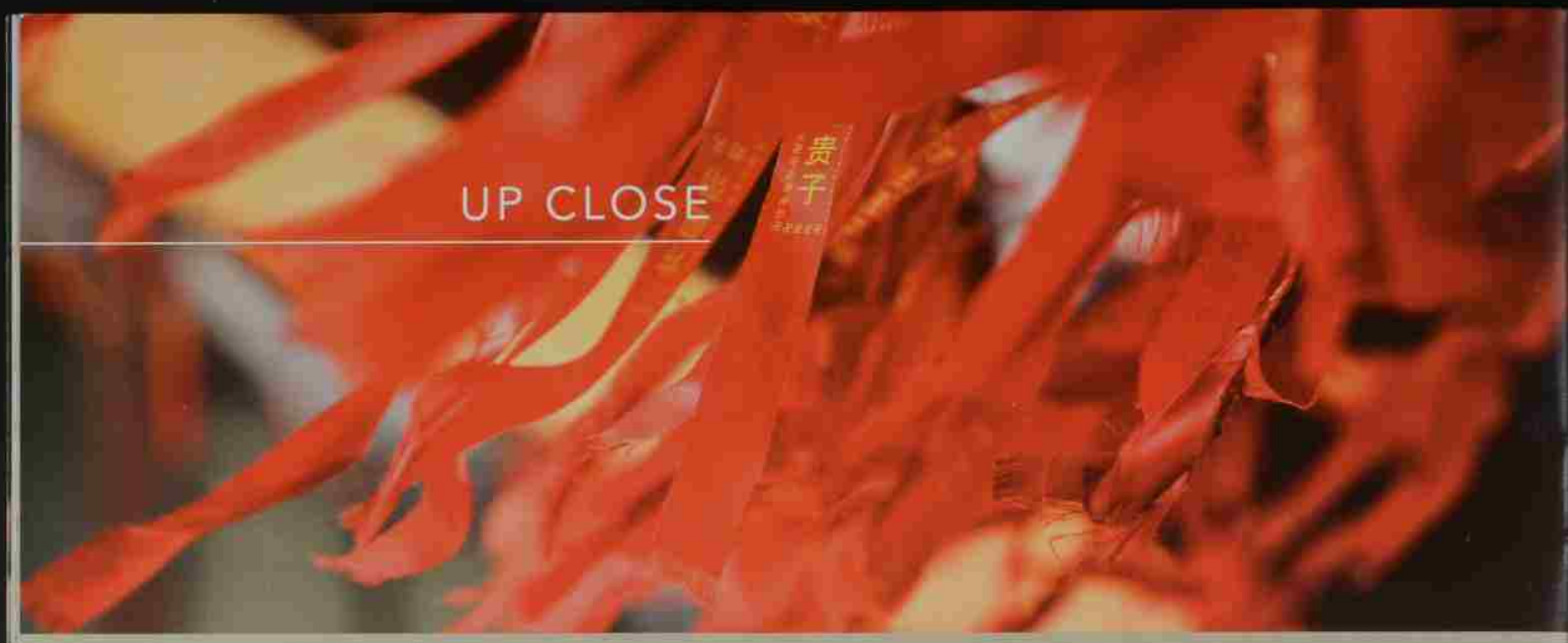
Edwards ran at the NCAA Championships in cross country in 2010, 2011 and 2012. She competed at the NCAA Outdoor Track and Field Championships in the 1,500-meter run in 2012 and took 18th. She won Northwest Conference individual titles in the 800-meter run and the 1,500-meter run in 2012.

Renovation Completed at Ted Ogdahl Field and Charles Bowles Track

There's a fresh look at McCulloch Stadium following the resurfacing of Ted Ogdahl Field, home of Bearcat football, and the Charles Bowles Track this summer. The $1 million project was completed in August, just in time for the football and cross country seasons.

Both facilities are state of the art. The new FieldTurf synthetic surface for football includes cardinal-colored end zones and a Bearcat paw print at midfield. The updated Charles Bowles Track features a Beynon surface. A key element of the track resurfacing was an expansion of the jumps and pole-vault areas.

For complete news coverage, remember to check willamette.edu/athletics.



UP CLOSE

THE CHINA ADVOCACY INSTITUTE IN WORDS AND PICTURES

Story by **Catherine Jarmin Miller '99**
Photos by **Frank Miller**

The author (right) on location in 2013

"Do American students party like they do in 'High School Musical'?" It was an honest question.

Spring (Wei) Chunni wondered this as we walked the enormous, concrete-scaped grounds of Xi'an's Famen Temple. Chunni is one of 40 Chinese students participating in the Advocacy Institute, an interdisciplinary Willamette post-session taught abroad and funded by a grant — the largest programming grant in Willamette's history — to facilitate citizenship and cultural understanding.

British Parliamentary Debate and sustainability are complementary themes of the institute, now situated at Xi'an Jiaotong University. It was my pleasure, as a WU alumna, to see firsthand how it worked.

"No," I replied to Chunni. With her basic knowledge of English and my non-existent Mandarin, I tried to explain that there are all kinds of students, including partiers. "I was very serious," I replied, hoping that my infamous award for Most Studious would resonate. I also attempted, not too successfully, to explain why it took me seven years to complete my college education and how, when I finally transferred to Willamette, I blossomed.

For this year's program, environmental studies professors Joe Bowersox and Scott Pike guided American and Chinese students through complex discussions about environmental and cultural sustainability. Participants learned the rules and intricacies of debate, courtesy of Dean of Campus Life David Douglass, professor Una Kimokeo-Goes '03, "The Intern" Bill Newell '13, and Ting Ting Huang of the International Debate Education Association's Beijing office. Along the way, every participant dealt with the challenges of communication, cultural difference and divergent approaches to complex questions. They argued in English for and against statements like, "The Chinese government should include the degradation or improvement of ecosystems in the calculation of its GDP."

"We [Chinese students] seek a Western-style education," says Judy (Ji) Tingting. She shared with me the fact that students in China often learn by memorization, with the ultimate goal of passing exams. The lifelong-learning skills of critical and analytical thinking are, to her, distinctly Western.

She, like most children in China, has taken a course in English and chosen an English name. In addition to Spring and Judy, other institute participants included Mango, Hathaway, Willma, Bella, Zoe, Zoy, Charlotte, Leslie, Lucy, Kevin, Arthur, Robert, Elaine, Emma, Hazel, Stephanie, Martina, and even Cinderella, who is now pursuing graduate studies in intercultural communication in Philadelphia.

They were quick to reach out to me, helping me avoid being run over by cars, holding umbrellas over my head to shield me from the sun, hailing cabs, and sharing refreshingly candid opinions about anything and everything — including their own government.

I was astonished, for example, to find that several had siblings in violation of the one-child policy — thanks to the happy surprise of twins or key government connections (or paying fines). Elsewhere I learned that they love American sitcoms. They are also fans of "Downton Abbey" and "House of Cards." They are open, kind, generous, thoughtful, honest and generally happy.

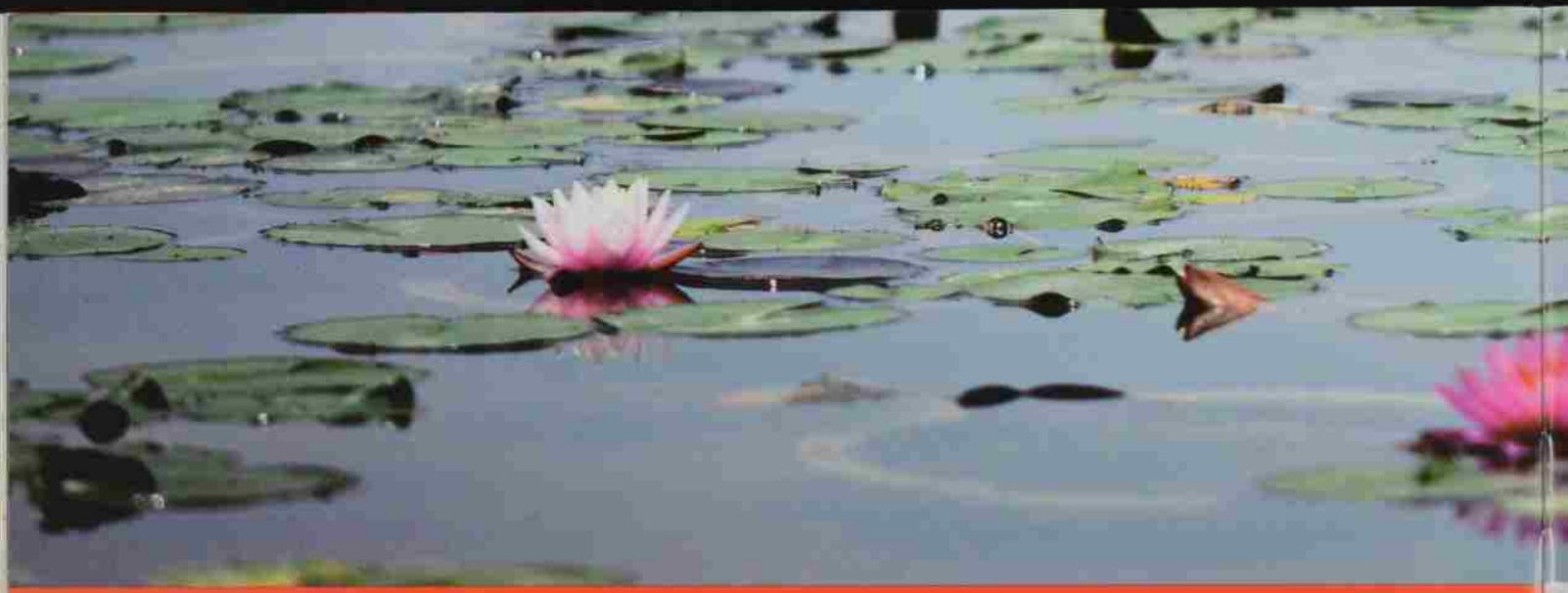
In my first experience abroad, a Willamette post-session in Italy — as well as subsequent travels to India, Cambodia and beyond — I learned that familiarity is comfortable. In China, I found myself pleased by the many things I had in common with the students. I often start out my travels seeking the exotic and the new only to find myself noticing the similarities as well as the differences.

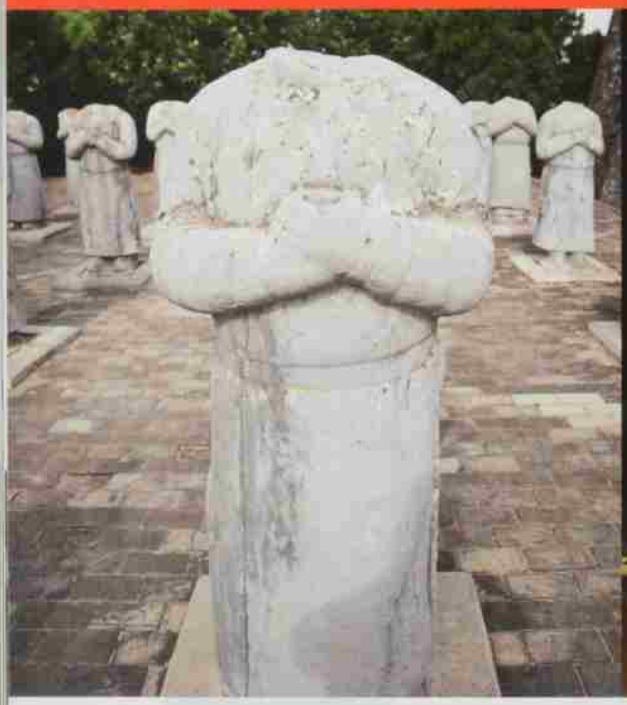
My Chinese friends reinforced this lesson, and the Advocacy Institute helped us understand ourselves and each other.

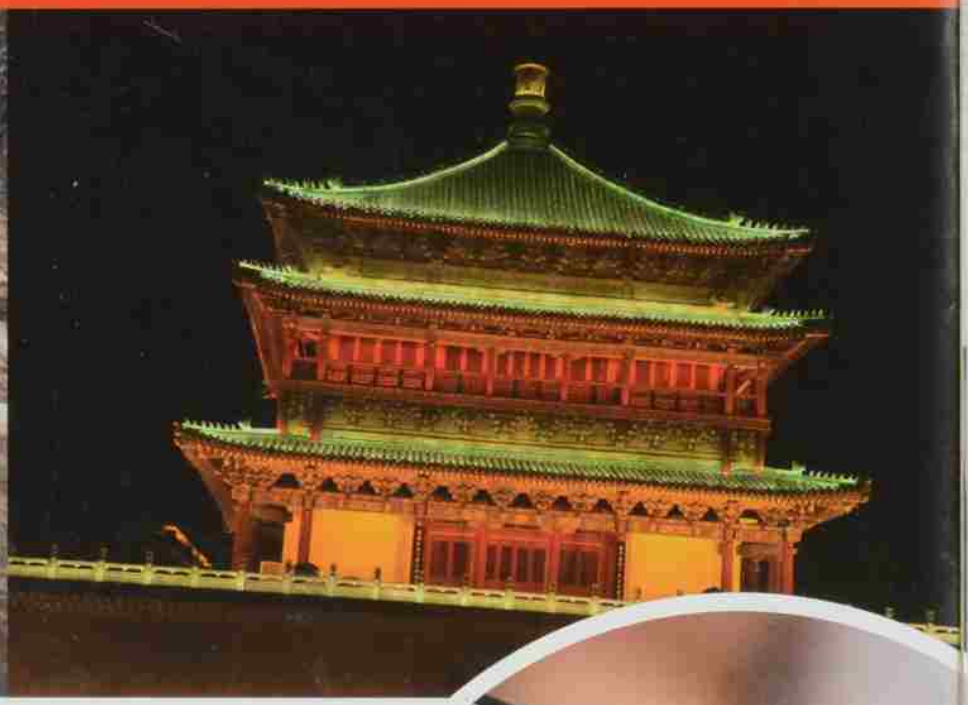
At the celebratory banquet concluding the visit, students wept, holding onto each other, saddened by the thought of parting. In challenging and accepting each other, they've bonded. I left feeling that perhaps they were, for the first time — and that I was, once again — blessed by the Willamette experience.

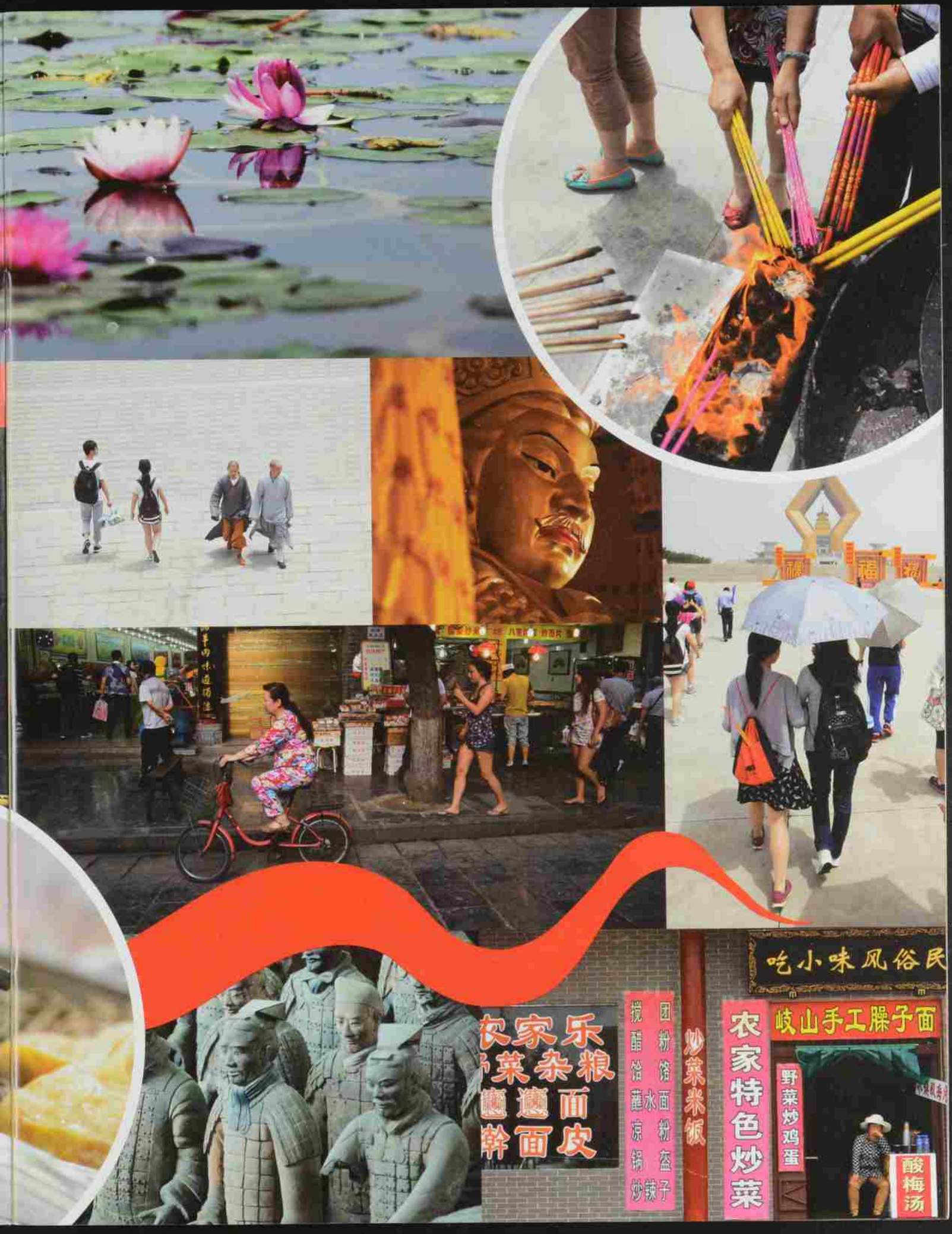
Enjoy more photos beginning on the next page.

Learn more: willamette.edu/dept/advocacy_institute








吃小味风俗民
面子糠工手山岐
农家特色炒菜
野菜炒鸡蛋
酸梅汤
炒菜米饭
团粉馅面粉盔子
搅醋饸水辣
蕻凉锅炒
农家乐
菜杂粮
面
皮

A DECADE IN THE MAKING

Hallie Ford Museum of Art Unveils Landmark "Breath of Heaven, Breath of Earth" Exhibit

When John Olbrantz was hired to direct the Hallie Ford Museum of Art in 1998, he couldn't let himself dream too big.

There was no money to launch a grand exhibition, let alone hire the staff he needed.

But that didn't stop him from pursuing what he felt the museum could and should be. The facility is housed in a former telephone company building that was bought and remodeled with $3.5 million in grants — $2 million of which was gifted by the Ford Family Foundation. Using connections throughout the U.S. and a $1 million endowment fund established by Hallie Ford in 2004, Olbrantz and Willamette faculty curators have launched several notable exhibitions over the years that have featured everything from classical and Egyptian art to Maori weaving and Renaissance drawings.

The newest exhibition, "Breath of Heaven, Breath of Earth," has personal significance for Olbrantz. On Aug. 31, a decade after Olbrantz began visualizing the project, "Breath of Heaven, Breath of Earth" opened to introduce patrons to objects that date back to the beginning of recorded history.

It's dedicated to his best friend, Jim Romano, an art curator who died in a car crash in 2003.

The two organized an Egyptian exhibition at the Hallie Ford Museum of Art in 2002 but never had the opportunity to showcase their planned second exhibition of ancient Near Eastern art.

Great Expectations

The exhibition was assembled through loans from more than 20 notable institutions, including the Metropolitan Museum of Art and the Brooklyn Museum. All artifacts originated from the Fertile Crescent region of the Middle East and date from 6000 BCE to 500 BCE.

"These cultures gave Western civilization the concepts of cities, schools, writing and the alphabet," Olbrantz says. "We owe a tremendous debt to the civilizations of the Near East."

The exhibition ties together the divine, human and animal realms — uniting the region's diverse cultures.

"Every culture has their own gods and goddesses, kings and queens, warriors and hunters," Olbrantz says. "Every culture has animals, whether they're supernatural, mythical or real."

But finding pieces that represented each culture proved to be an almost

Male figure; Iraq, excavated from the Nintu Temple, Level VI at Khafaje; Mid-to-Late Early Dynastic Period, 2700–2500 BCE; alabaster; shell, and lapis lazuli; H: 9 in. (23 cm), W: 3 1/8 in. (8 cm), D: 2 3/4 in. (7 cm); University of Pennsylvania Museum of Anthropology and Archaeology, Joint Baghdad School/University Museum Expedition to Mesopotamia, 1937, 37-15-28. Photo: Penn Museum image no. 152346.

impossible challenge, Olbrantz says. Alongside Trudy Kawami, director of research at the Arthur M. Sackler Foundation, he spent six years meeting and talking with curators on the East Coast to identify what objects were needed for the exhibition and to research where such objects were located.

The result is a wide range of pieces, from the head of Gudea, one of the earliest examples of royal portraiture, to a relief from Nineveh depicting a battle scene.

There's a 10-inch-tall figure of a Sumerian priest worshipper and a glazed ceramic lion from ancient Nuzi in Mesopotamia, on loan from the University of Pennsylvania.

"It has been challenging, frustrating and immensely rewarding," Olbrantz says about assembling the show. "You'd have to travel thousands of miles to see an exhibition of this caliber."

How Do They Get Here?

Transporting such valuable pieces of art can be a complicated and tense process. It's not enough to trust the tracking or handling of a private shipping company; many pieces arrive in the hands of private couriers.

VISIT THE EXHIBITION

"Breath of Heaven, Breath of Earth" is on display **Aug. 31–Dec. 22** at the Hallie Ford Museum of Art, 700 State St., Salem OR.

Hours: Tuesday–Saturday, 10 a.m.–5 p.m., and Sunday, 1–5 p.m.

For more details visit: **willamette.edu/go/ancient**

CAMPUS CONVERSATIONS

MARY McROBINSON University Archivist

In a newly renovated space above the Hatfield Library (still with its "new archives smell"), Mary McRobinson and her small staff tend to the remnants of this place's history. All the documents and artifacts, many of which are all but forgotten beyond the library's walls, show us the arc of the Willamette story and help us reconstruct the lives of the leaders who have shaped the university and the State of Oregon.

The Scene has already showcased a letter from Joseph Stalin to a worldly alumnus (see Fall 2010), but there are plenty of other gems. McRobinson makes sure that students, faculty and independent researchers know where to find them.

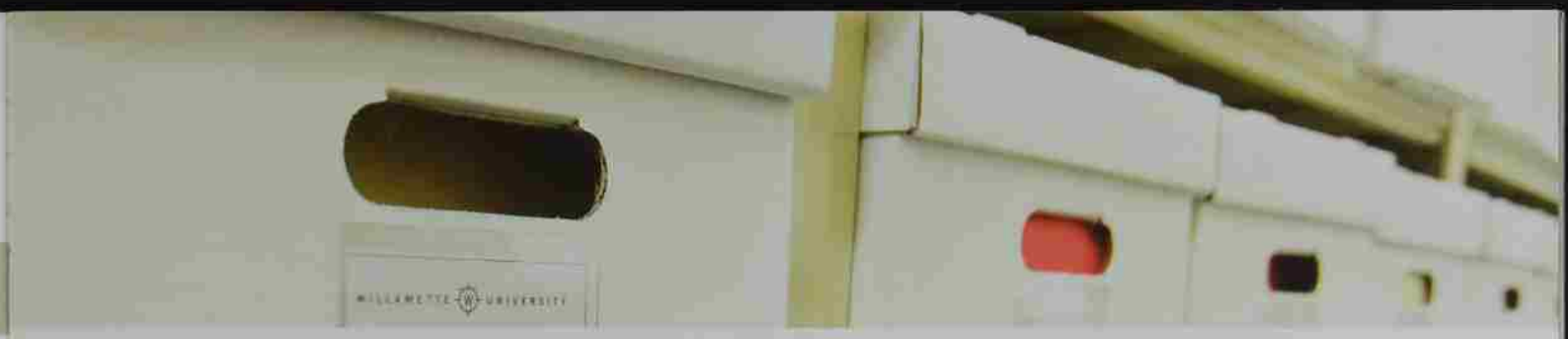
What challenges you in this job?

Surprisingly enough, one of the primary challenges we face today is how to manage and preserve content that is born digitally — video, audio files, email and enormous amounts of documentation. This is because so many technologies are becoming obsolete so fast. Nobody's computer can read floppy discs anymore; laptops rarely have CD drives nowadays. We struggle to capture and maintain data in ways that will make sense in the future.

Other media are challenging, too. Take video tape. 8mm and 16mm films are super robust — if they're kept in good condition, they'll last decades. VHS tapes were inherently unstable, though, and a lot of people took old film and transferred it to VHS thinking it would be easier to use. It was, but it deteriorates rapidly.

You've been here a while. Why and how does one become a university archivist?

I wanted to do my master's in history but knew I didn't want to get a PhD and teach, so I looked to archival work — I think of it as working with history on



One of the primary challenges we face today is how to manage and preserve content that is born digitally — video, audio files, email and enormous amounts of documentation.

the back end. We make "history in the raw" available to the researchers and historians. In my early work I built up pretty extensive experience with political collections, which helped me once I came to Willamette since so much of our history relates to Oregon and national politics.

What do you like best about the job?

I have one of the best jobs on campus. I like that I get to do a huge variety of things. I love working with people, so I love donor relations — I've gotten to meet some of the most fascinating people as they've thought about donating their collections. I really enjoy working with Willamette classes and community groups, too.

Students are often surprised by the archives. Doing research with primary source materials is completely different than working with secondary materials, and they have fun when we open these up to them. They get to extract the ideas directly instead of having someone else process them; it's empowering in that way.

What's the wackiest or most impressive artifact you've come across?

Our collections are so diverse that it's impossible to pick a favorite. For me a single artifact is more interesting when there are related materials and context provided, which allow me to learn the story that goes with the item or to do some sleuthing.

One of our political collections contains a statue of a shiny black seal balancing a gold dollar sign on its nose. From the base to the tip of the dollar sign, the statue stands just shy of five feet tall. The undergraduates, in particular, love this artifact. As we understand it, the statue is meant to symbolize a balanced budget.

Is there a type of record or material you wish WU had been better about keeping over the years?

In general, it would be nice to have more of the early history documented. The 1919 Waller Hall fire hurt us because a lot of records were destroyed. We know that administrative files and other materials were lost at that point.

We have President Whitaker's records from 1891 – 93, but those are about the earliest presidential records we have. One thing that's so interesting — and challenging — is that the function of the president's office has changed so dramatically over time and from president to president. We can glean some information from yearbooks and bulletins and catalogs, but it's limited.

One example is that, early on, if you were a new student and you pulled into town, one of the first things you'd do is go see the president and he'd find you a place to live. I use this with current students to illustrate one of the ways Willamette has changed. I ask them, 'How many of you dropped in on President Thorsett for a house rental when you showed up?' They enjoy that.

11:21
11:22
11:23
11:24
11:25
11:26
11:27
11:28
11:29
11:30
11:31
11:32
11:33
11:34
11:35
11:35
11:37
11:38
11:39
11:40
11:41
11:42
11:43
11:20
11:44
11:45
11:46
11:47
11:48
11:49
11:50
11:51
11:52
11:53
11:54
11:55
11:56
11:57
11:58
11:59
12:00
12:01
12:02
12:03
12:04
12:05
B
C
D
E
F

The Business End

BY ERIK SCHMIDT '05

It's almost noon in Southern California, and the sun shines unfiltered in an empty sky. This is a prototypical Californian spring day: To the east, the San Gabriel Mountains have warmed under a few hours' light; to the west, the Pacific sparkles. Poolside, here, at a large conference hotel, a handful of Willamette economics majors are lying on their stomachs and trying not to think about numbers for a while.

They're tired, but they can't stay long. They have exactly 20 minutes to rest, and then they have to towel off, trot back upstairs to a darkened suite strewn with laptops and charger cords and deflated bags of potato chips, and make a significant business decision.

These upperclassmen, alongside peers from around the U.S. and a handful of other countries, are here for one warm spring weekend in Anaheim to attend the annual finale of the International Collegiate Business Strategy Competition (ICBSC). The culmination of a semester's work, the event revolves around a business simulation that pits students against a sophisticated computer model, the market, and 28 teams of competitors. The competition's directors are private-sector veterans and longtime academics, several of whom have been around since the simulation's inception in 1965.

The six Willamette students are a high-functioning team. They are computer whizzes, effective public speakers, economic forecasters and analysts; they are also jokesters, beachgoers and friends.

But, unlike everyone else at the competition, they're not business students.

Willamette is the only school involved that has no undergraduate business program. (There are just two other liberal arts colleges, and both have business as a cornerstone of their undergraduate curricula.) It's been that way for some time, too, but Willamette, in the role of the pint-sized underdog, has been consistently strong and occasionally dominant. The Bearcats won everything most recently in 2012, besting undergraduate business programs that important people consider pipelines for Wharton, the University of Chicago, Columbia Business School, and others. Over the years they've filled a wooden display case in Smullin Hall with enough engraved crystal trophies to weigh down a wheelbarrow.

And so, as the Willamette Six — Jamel Freeman '13, Neal Rusk '13, Josh Dean '14, Paul Shoji '14, Eva Sharf '13 and Tana Watanabe '14 — file up to their hotel room, sunbaked, they are propelled by precedent. Maybe they can feel the weight of it.

RULES OF ENGAGEMENT

The ICBSC is a complex simulation, but the key ideas are intuitive enough (no need to go into Altman-Z scores or ROI averages). The Willamette students comprise one of 29 teams. They, like everyone, have created a hypothetical company. Theirs is called Refresh Technologies and manufactures personal, portable water filters. Willamette competes in a "world" with five of the other teams' companies; all the rest have their own worlds and their own products, though everyone is judged together on their overall performance for the most coveted awards at the end of the weekend.

Every student has a real job title and real responsibilities, and they've been learning them for a semester, during which they've interacted with the simulation from a distance. For each simulated (accelerated) fiscal quarter, the teams have to submit to the ICBSC directors a "decision" — this vocabulary will show up often — that includes changes to resource allocation, production levels, marketing expenses, pricing and other factors. Throughout the semester, each team has had two

TEAMMATES

Jamel Freeman '13
Vice President of Marketing. Politics minor. Already manages his own financial-services business.

Neal Rusk '13
Senior Forecasting Analyst. Psychology double-major with emphasis in behavioral economics. Possible career in finance.

Josh Dean '14
Vice President of Production. Willamette quarterback. Likely headed for teaching and coaching.

Paul Shoji '14
Chief Financial Officer. Math minor. Longboarder. Is considering an MBA after graduation.

Eva Sharf '13
President and CEO. Politics minor. Studied in Spain. Wanted to test her economics training in a simulation setting prior to entering graduate school.

Tana Watanabe '14
Senior Marketing Strategist. Studies Japanese. Aspires to work in international business and international relations.

weeks to make each quarter decision. Here in Anaheim, they have two hours.

The water-filter market has proven to be crowded, and Refresh Technologies' performance has been disappointingly average so far in the contest.

The group members' first step now, in the hotel room, is to refresh their emails to read the results from the last decision they made, and then they'll settle in to assess what's next.

The news is shocking. Not only is the outlook poor (Refresh Technologies is slipping into a segment of the market it shouldn't be in), but there is also an announcement from the simulation directors that a make-believe tsunami will soon strike the group's foreign production site, rendering useless several new production lines they had, just hours earlier, begun to build there. They really needed those extra lines.

There are some crinkled facial expressions around the room, and choice words directed toward laptops. Even the sense of confusion — nobody said anything about natural disasters.

Then, as if a switch has been flipped, the students regroup. Their voices join in a dense conversation and ideas for responding come and go rapidly. Sometimes members affirm an idea right away and run with it; other times, a thought is met with the brief, shared silence that says, "Um, no." Anyone within earshot of the conversation can tell, even if its content is mostly technical jargon, that this is an interesting team dynamic.

The clock ticks its way toward the next simulation deadline, which, presumably, will require much more brainstorming than normal, consensus, and a drastic change in approach.

There is one hour.

PRECEDENTS

The 2013 team members, one could say, are the curricular descendants of a man named Richard "Dick" Gillis. Gillis came to Willamette in 1957 and would serve the economics department for three decades, earning a legacy akin to that of Richard "Buzz" Yocom or Frances Chapple or Bob Hawkinson. Gillis was the original faculty advisor for the simulation program that would evolve into the ICBSC.

THE CLOCK TICKS ITS WAY TOWARD THE NEXT SIMULATION DEADLINE.

Former students remember his sense of humor, but they also recall shrinking in their chairs at the thought of being called on. "He always seemed to be having fun teaching," says Jim Booth '64, another Willamette leading man, "even though it was frightening to those in the class who weren't prepared. If you weren't prepared, you took the risk of being embarrassed." Booth added a second major, in economics, after taking a class from Gillis.

Gillis's expectations were uniformly high, as applied to his students and to himself, and he helped inform not just the character of his department but the worldview of the university. Evidence is everywhere: After Dale Mortensen '61 received the Nobel Prize for Economics in 2010, he recalled Gillis's influence as a close and perceptive mentor. Current students, even, receive a scholarship that carries Gillis's name because donors have wanted to contribute to the old professor's cause. His cause was his students above all else.

(It's worth pointing out that this writer was able to attend the 2013 ICBSC competition because of the Gillis fund.)

With Gillis's departure in 1989, the reins of the business-simulation program went to professor Don Negri, then a junior member of the faculty. He has tended it since. Looking at the program with new eyes, Negri discerned that its alumni had begun to mature into their professional lives and had become especially successful. These were some of Willamette's highest-powered graduates, and their successes had never really been tracked or trumpeted outside the department.

The alumni continue to be united by a powerful shared experience. Shobi Dahl '06, co-founder and CEO of Dave's Killer Bread, remembers the experience as one of the best of his Willamette career.

"What I loved about it was that Don got us all pointed in the right direction and then just let us go and figure it out for ourselves," he says. "We really built up a lot of teamwork, and it was very formative for us."

For his team, the competition was an exercise in adaptation and coping with setbacks.

"One round, our computer somehow submitted a blank file to the game operators, and when the next round started we all flipped out thinking that the operators had sent us a curveball in that round because our plants had not produced any bottled air (our company name was Breathe).

"Once we figured out it was just us, we all got angry for a minute, sad for a couple more, and then we pulled ourselves together and kept charging forward."

Amazingly, Dahl's team ended up taking second place in the competition, slip-up and all.

Jared Rieger '09 lives in New York and works in investment banking. He, too, recalls the experience as one of the best of his Willamette career, and he says the group work — and the intensity — gave him professional momentum.

"We relied on each other's expertise," he says. "It had to be very collaborative. It was the first time I had done anything business- or finance-related, too — I had never looked at financial statements before the project, and now I do that every day. The competition made everything real and practical."

Ashleigh Williams '06, MBA'06 has made her way from investment analysis to buying and pricing for several large dot-coms. She summarizes the experience in practical terms:

"To this day, I follow the guys from the simulation course much more closely than other alumni because they're all doing interesting things."

Even Rusk, not yet graduated, received three competing job offers before Anaheim. Using alumni contacts, he identified three viable career tracks and might start by helping insurance companies manage their risk. He is confident, modest and grateful.

He certainly isn't alone. Quietly, over the years, Negri has siphoned off the top prospects in each economics cohort and helped produce leaders. While every team is different and each year the simulation program evolves a little, one thing has been constant: Willamette's companies routinely fight above their weight. Interestingly, another corner of Willamette provides clues as to why.

TEAMS

People who study team theory know that high-functioning groups succeed because of their composition and their relationships. They tend to have diverse skills, and they tend to interact well enough to share them. It's deceptively tricky, however, to build a good team on the front end.

Larry Ettner, professor of management practice at the Atkinson Graduate School of Management and manager of its experiential PACE program (see The Scene, Spring 2011), knows how. "One thing we know in team theory," he says, "is that if we know the various psychometric skill sets of the members, we can balance a team to make it more productive."

He says that by using formal assessments (the Meyers-Briggs is one well-known example, but managers use others), leaders can combine diverse-but-complementary personalities and aptitudes. An excellent team doesn't require sameness among its members; it requires the right kind of difference.

So here's one possibility already: Even though all the members of Willamette's

AT A GLANCE

International Collegiate Business Strategy Competition (ICBSC)

Refresh Technologies

(HYPOTHETHICAL) COMPANY PROFILE

Refresh Technologies

Market
Portable, personal water filters

Countries of Production
Menka (pop. 260 million)
Senno (pop. 80 million)

START

Each team devises a strategic "decision," including changes to resource allocation, production levels, marketing expenses, pricing and other factors.
(2 hours)

Accelerated fiscal-quarter simulation runs.
(30 minutes)

Results immediately delivered to each team.

REPEAT

WILLAMETTE VS. 28 SCHOOLS WITH UNDERGRADUATE BUSINESS PROGRAMS

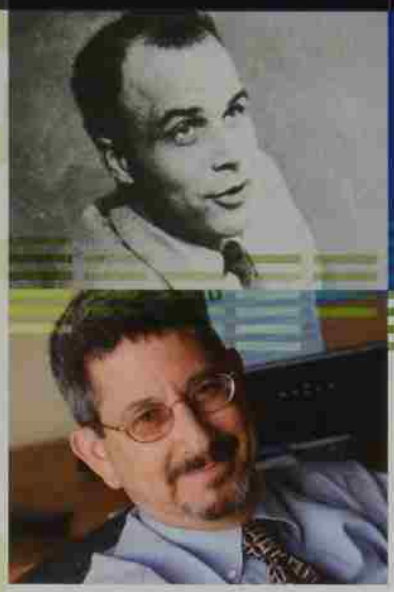
teams are declared economics majors, their success could stem from the fact that they are likely to be more "productively different" than other groups. Consider the built-in variety of this year's team: A politics minor with a hankering for entrepreneurship. A varsity quarterback headed for teaching and coaching. A psychology double-major who studies human behavior. A mathematician headed for an MBA. A pragmatist who studied in Spain. A student of Japanese with international-relations savvy.

One of the other leading teams at this year's competition is from Regent's College in London, but it isn't comprised of Londoners. In fact, five nationalities are represented among the six group members. Its CEO, Mikael Sletten, is from Norway and understands that the group's composition is its asset.

"This has been an intercultural experience," he says. "We know how to work as a team with different backgrounds, and we're very attuned to our cultural differences. We feel the fatigue sometimes, but it helps us."

Because of the limited number of eligible students each year, Negri starts with the ones with the best grades and encourages them to self-select into team roles. But he doesn't just ask them to sign up for whatever they want: They have to complete a test first.

It involves a visit to Negri's house. The students are charged with planning and cooking a large dinner for themselves and Negri's family, and Negri gives them precious little direction. They have to brainstorm, plan and execute on a ticking clock (and with their own appetites in mind). It's quirky, but in some way it approximates the sorting that takes place in more formal selection processes. The students learn how to communicate; they settle into roles based on aptitude rather than aspiration; they learn to trust each other's expertise because they have to. They learn, not accidentally, how to make collective decisions very quickly.



Left: Economics professor **Richard "Dick" Gillis** came to Willamette in 1957. Professor **Don Negri** picked up the simulation where Gillis left off.

"Tell me they're not into it,"

Negri says.

DECISIONS

Back at the hotel in Anaheim, the students are dealing with the tsunami. It threatens everything: the assembly lines, the several fiscal quarters worth of decisions they've made to lay the groundwork for expansion, and, when it comes down to it, the future of their company.

But now another message arrives. Due to some unforeseen system error, it says, the tsunami has now been canceled.

THE TSUNAMI HAS BEEN CANCELED.

Immediately, Sharf, the big-picture person, wonders out loud about ways to turn this into a positive — to help her team bounce back from the confusion quicker than everyone else.

There are 18 minutes left until another decision is due. During two of those minutes, they decide whether or not to continue building the new production lines (they do).

In the span of a couple more they run projections of investments and revenue. They hit "send" inside the last minute. There are sighs of relief.

No matter what, this decision won't save the competition for them — they're too far behind by now — but it does give them a useful boost at the end, something to remember the weekend by. "If we leave here with nothing else," Sharf says, smiling, "it'll be that we can make a complicated decision together in 18 minutes." It's a point not to be underestimated.

Negri, prohibited from being present during the decision-making periods (so he doesn't influence the group), now comes into the room. He surveys the scene, understands immediately what has just taken place, and smiles, as he tends to, at this relentless team.

"Tell me they're not into it," he says, tickled. There are grins all around.

Outside, the sun is going down somewhere over the ocean. There won't be any time for a dinner break because the tsunami glitch had required that an extra decision round be shoehorned into the evening's schedule. It's time, again, for Refresh Technologies to collect itself and move on.

There are two hours.

Voice *to the* Voiceless

KYLIE PINE '06 *and the* UNTOLD STORIES *of the* OREGON STATE HOSPITAL

BY SARAH EVANS

Kylie Pine '06 will never forget her first glimpse of the Gold Room.

Located in the basement of the Oregon State Hospital's former administration building, the room — about the size of a Willamette classroom — was crammed full of wicker wheelchairs, desks, cabinets, chairs of many shapes and sizes, sewing machines, medical equipment, and cardboard boxes containing who knows what.

"There was as much stuff as they could possibly fit in, with these little aisles carved out, sometimes precariously," Pine remembers. "It was a mess. And it wasn't gold at all. No one knows why it had that name."

The 2,000 items squeezed inside represented more than a century of history for an institution that, despite its notable role in the film "One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest" and its prominent place as the state's public psychiatric institution, remained a mystery to many Oregonians.

Laborer
Landscape gard
Lather
Laundry
Lens grinder
Librarian
Lineman
Loan agt
Logger
Longsh
Lumbe
Machis
Mail c
Mechal
Merchs
Milline
Mill w
Millwr
Miner
Ministe
Motorm
Musicia
Music
Newspa
Newspa
Night
Nun
Nurse
Nursery
Office
Orchard
Painter
Paint m
Paper m
Peddler
Photogr
man
F. L. Smith
4111

> "I'm really interested in the physical remnants of what we leave behind. Instead of just reading about history and going through historians' stories, I'm more interested in the physical, tangible portion of things."

Above: Pine stands in front of a wall-sized photo of an old hospital hallway. Below: portion of the Gold Room

It was up to Pine and other volunteers to figure out what was in all those boxes, where each piece of furniture came from and what purpose it had served. Three years of work would eventually lead to a museum that opened in October 2012 — a permanent place to tell the forgotten stories of those who had lived and worked at the hospital, and a space to talk freely about issues that might otherwise be taboo. How society deals with mental illness, for example, or how it makes peace with a history of treatment practices that today might seem misguided or cruel.

Pine saw the Gold Room as an opportunity. She'd faced similar challenges before, both in her job as collections manager at the local heritage center and in her days as a Willamette student aspiring to museum work. Plus, the project hit right at the center of what makes history so fascinating to her.

"I'm really interested in the physical remnants of what we leave behind," she says. "Instead of just reading about history and going through historians' stories, I'm more interested in the physical, tangible portion of things."

FROM STUDENT TO CURATOR

Her entire life, Pine hasn't moved too far on the map. She grew up in Salem near Bush's Pasture Park, went to Willamette for a degree in American studies, and got her first post-graduation job across 12th Street at what was then the Mission Mill Museum (today's Willamette Heritage Center at The Mill).

The 28-year-old prefers to travel back through time. Inspired by her great-grandmother's stories about growing up in Oregon, Pine developed an early passion for local history that led her to volunteer as a teenager at Mission Mill.

When it came time for college, Pine's reasons for choosing Willamette were unconventional, but they made perfect sense to her. "I may have fallen a little bit more in love with the history of the school than the school itself," she says. "There's a really good tie-in between the early history in this area and the school, so it seemed like a good place to apply."

Willamette also held a solid spot in Pine's own family history. Her grandparents — Robert '50 and Doris (Walser) O'Neill '50 — met at the university. Several decades later, so did her parents — Richard '82, MBA'82 and Debra (O'Neill) Pine MBA'82.

Pine turned her captivation with Willamette's past into a central part of her studies. For one class project, she researched and documented the origins of items in the Hallie Ford Museum of Art's Native American collection.

"The context she has provided to the native collection enriches the experience of native community members who want to access our collection now and for generations in the future," says anthropology professor Rebecca Dobkins, who was Pine's advisor.

Pine also interned at the museum, where she catalogued items and registered new donations — a job she continued for several months after graduation while the museum awaited the arrival of a new collection curator, Jonathan Bucci.

"If she hadn't been doing it, the museum either wouldn't have been able to continue collecting during that time, or things would have been a mess when I arrived," Bucci says. "She's always very professional, thorough and efficient. Her understanding of history helps her do her job better."

About a week before Pine graduated, Mission Mill offered her a job as volunteer coordinator. With the exception of heading to the University of Washington for two years to earn a master's in museology, she has worked across the street in various capacities ever since.

Her current position as collections manager means she's in charge of 28 volunteers working to make sure the 230,000-plus items in the heritage center's collection — all focused on the Marion County area and donated by the public — are catalogued and can be accessed when needed.

"We've got about 50 years of backlog that we're working on cataloguing, plus people are bringing in new things every day," she says.

As if her work at the heritage center didn't keep her busy enough, Pine also took on a volunteer position in 2009 to create an inventory of items collected through the years at the Oregon State Hospital.

One room in particular awaited her attention.

'KIND OF LIKE ARCHAEOLOGY'

The Oregon State Hospital opened in 1883 with 370 patients who traveled by train to Salem from a private facility in Portland. After peaking at 3,545 patients in the late 1950s, the hospital's population steadily declined to today's number of about 600.

In the 1970s, Oregon passed a law requiring that all historic properties be inventoried and managed by the state. At the state hospital, employees started saving things they thought might be important someday, storing them in the Gold Room and other places around the campus.

With the 2000 closing of Salem's Fairview Training Center, a facility for people with developmental disabilities, staff members brought that institution's stored property to the state hospital and dumped it in the Gold Room. The same thing happened when the Eastern Oregon Training Center closed in 2009.

The room became a mishmash of items from multiple locations, some listed on incomplete inventories, but most untracked and unlabeled.

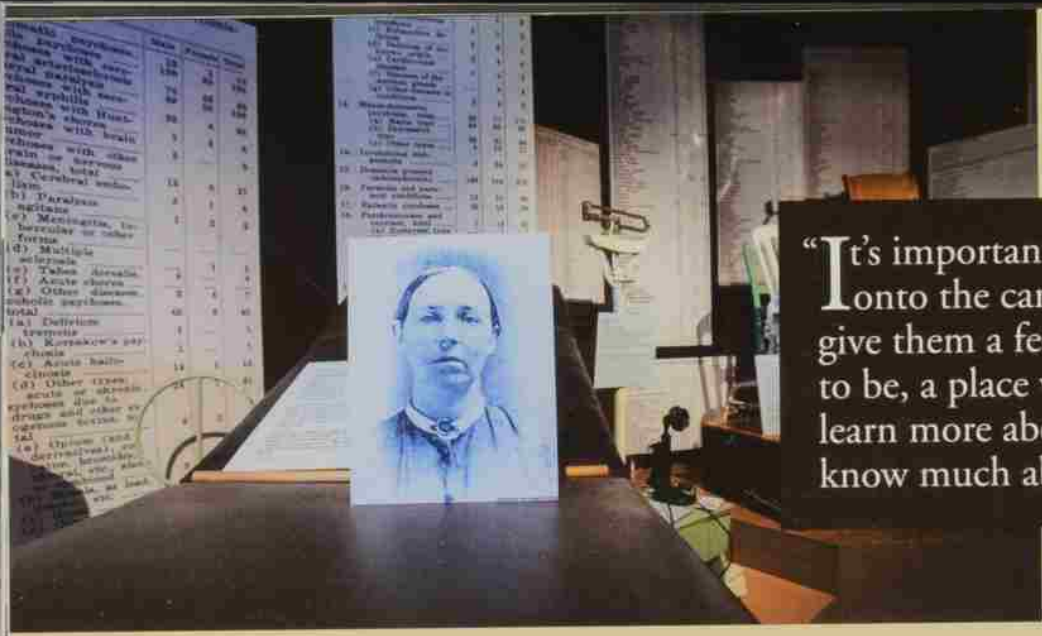
What's This Artifact?

Despite the tireless sleuthing of Kylie Pine and other volunteers, the identity and origin of numerous Oregon State Hospital artifacts remain a mystery. Here are two examples.

Do you recognize them or have any ideas about how or where they might have been used? Contact the Oregon State Hospital Museum of Mental Health at oshmuseum@gmail.com; 971-599-1674; or by mail at P.O. Box 851, Salem, OR 97301.

ITEM 1 (left) This 3 1/2-inch-long item labeled with a curious set of letters and numbers appears to be part of a medical device. It was the 100th item that volunteers catalogued in the hospital's Gold Room in 2009.

ITEM 2 (right) This 10-inch-high electric lamp-like object, also from the Gold Room, has a slot on top that could have been used to insert slides for projection. However, the device contains no other mechanisms for holding slides in place.



"It's important to bring the public back onto the campus of the hospital and give them a feeling that this is a safe place to be, a place where they can go and learn more about something they didn't know much about."

Above: a patient, and perhaps a life, all but forgotten over the years

When Pine came along, her first task was to number the artifacts and create one massive inventory. "We tried to note if they were listed on past inventories to find clues to where the materials originated or how they were used," she says. "It was kind of like archaeology down there."

Some of the items had obvious purposes, but others — particularly outdated medical equipment — were more mysterious. Even with simpler artifacts like bottles of medicine or scales, Pine wasn't always sure how or why they were used.

She and other volunteers spent countless hours searching for information online. They used a federal patent and trademark database to match numbers printed on the items with their potential uses. They looked for names of companies that manufactured the pieces to learn date ranges of when they might have been created. Pine kept a blog, posting pictures of items and asking if the public knew anything about them.

As they researched, several Salemites who had helped put the hospital campus on the National Register of Historic Places were working toward a new goal: a museum to highlight the artifacts and the stories behind them. The state was in the process of replacing the old hospital buildings, which had been declared dangerous and dilapidated, with a new, state-of-the-art facility. But as the former institution was razed, museum organizers wanted to preserve and share its history.

"It's important to bring the public back onto the campus of the hospital and give them a feeling that this is a safe place to be, a place where they can go and learn more about something they didn't know much about," says Hazel Patton, president of the museum board.

"We also want to educate folks about mental illness and the stigma that surrounds it, and about the different forms of treatment over the years and how we've come to where we are now."

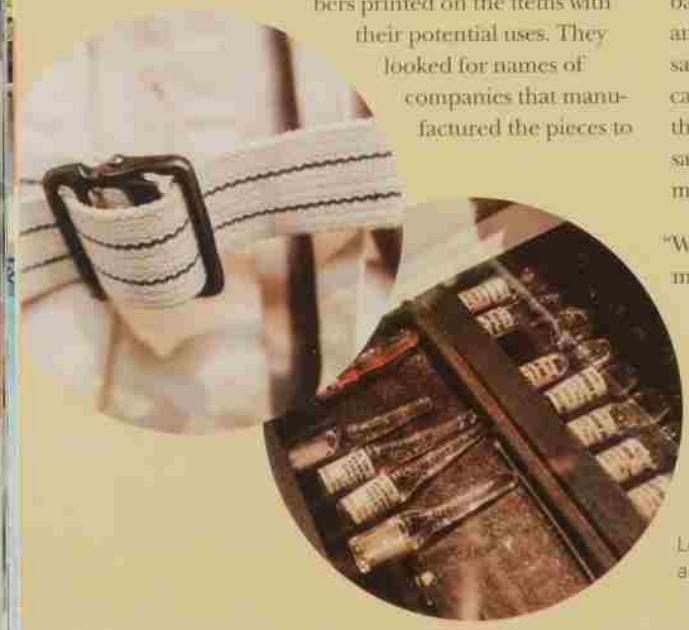
Pine's experience and degree in museology made her a natural fit to help.

"Kylie wrote our exhibit plan," Patton says. "We fleshed it out and some things changed, but the basic plan is Kylie's. She's very creative, so her plan had some extremely innovative aspects to it."

NO LONGER FORGOTTEN

Museum visitors encounter one of Pine's ideas immediately after paying their entry fee. Each receives a badge identifying a patient or staff member whose story is on display somewhere in the museum. Like a treasure hunt, visitors can search for that person as they peruse the exhibits. It's the first of many ways Pine tried to personalize the experience for visitors, while simultaneously bringing attention to the stories of people who might otherwise have been forgotten.

"You can't find a person today who hasn't been touched somehow by issues of mental health or addiction," Pine says. "They are affected, or their family or someone else they know is affected. The idea of trying to combat the stigma of that and find a place to talk about it is powerful.



Left: strap of a strait-jacket, for better or worse the symbol of an era; and vials of oils and chemicals, presumably for treating various ailments

"We're also giving voice to someone who may not be remembered in other contexts in history. Museums are a way to legitimize a person's experiences, history and background."

To the right of the museum's entry is the section Pine coordinated: exhibits about why people came to the hospital and what types of treatment they received. Until the 1950s, most patients — including some as young as 4 — were committed voluntarily or through civil commitments, where someone brought complaints against them and asked that a judge commit them to public care after a doctor's exam.

Museum visitors examining the large posters listing "causes of insanity" for patients from the late 1800s will find many familiar "ailments": business trouble, childbirth, disappointment in love, menopause, overwork, worry, old age. Today's hospital residents, in contrast, are only adults who have been found guilty of a crime except for insanity, or those who a court rules dangerous to themselves or others or unable to provide for their own basic needs.

Sprinkled amidst the chairs, desks and beds on display are small placards detailing patients' stories. Finding these stories was as difficult as identifying the artifacts in the Gold Room, Pine says.

She started by examining early hospital admission ledgers located in the Oregon State Archives (she had to limit her search to public records because of privacy issues). She scoured the ledgers for unique names and people who had an interesting reason for commitment. Then she searched other public records that might shed light on those patients' lives. She looked through census records, military records, newspaper articles from the patients' hometowns. Hours and hours of searching often ended with no information.

But her endless sleuthing also yielded intriguing — and sometimes heartbreaking — stories. Like Mary, a Native American patient from the 1880s who "talk[ed] incoherently in broken English and Jargon" — her language was likely Chinook Jargon, and she was discharged after seven months when doctors concluded she was not insane. Or Robert W.B. Riggle, sent to the hospital in 1920 after being "gassed in the war." He committed suicide after only three months.

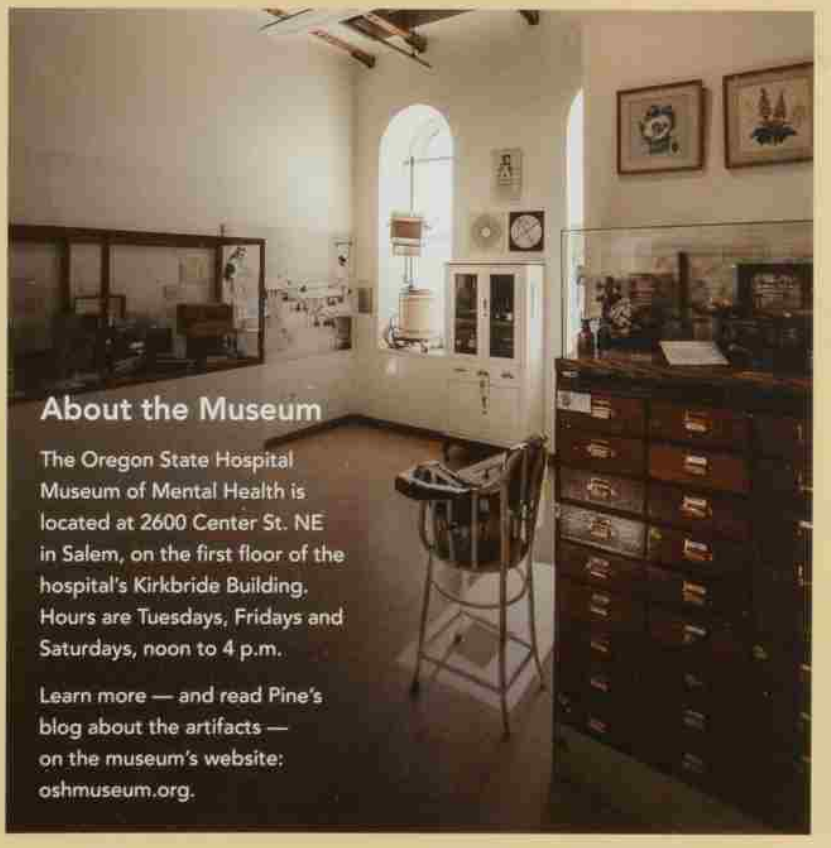
Pine also researched displays on former treatment methods. Visitors can learn about everything from shock treatment to restraint and seclusion to lobotomies to cosmotherapy, "where you go and get a facial and get your hair done and you feel better," Pine says.

"A lot of the hype that's gone around about the hospital has been negative, about the horrible conditions, which is true, but it's a place where worthwhile things happened, too," Pine says. "We'd like to encourage a more balanced discussion. I would like the museum to be a place where people come and talk about what happened to them, and to start some dialogues about how we can change and improve the system that's in place."

What started for Pine as an excavation of the mysterious Gold Room evolved into a new passion and mission: educating the public about an issue that impacts everyone.

And with her thoughtfulness and care for the task, she gained some unintended pupils as well.

"She's taught us what it means to be a curator of these artifacts," Patton says. "We look at these wonderful artifacts with different eyes as we realize how truly important they are, not just to tell our story now, but to preserve that story for the next generation."



About the Museum

The Oregon State Hospital Museum of Mental Health is located at 2600 Center St. NE in Salem, on the first floor of the hospital's Kirkbride Building. Hours are Tuesdays, Fridays and Saturdays, noon to 4 p.m.

Learn more — and read Pine's blog about the artifacts — on the museum's website: oshmuseum.org.

If Those Trees Could Talk
Reader Responses

We received many more responses to last issue's call for Willamette sweetheart stories than expected. Here are a few, edited for length and clarity given space constraints. You can read plenty more online at willamette.edu/scene.

Remarkably, the submissions span 70 graduation years — from 1942 to 2012. A romantic tradition indeed!

Right: "Pinning" was commonplace at Willamette for many years. Fraternity men in serious relationships with sorority women would give their chapter pin to their partner as a sign of dedication and, in many cases, intent to marry. The pin on this page (shown actual size) is from Sigma Chi and belongs to Jim Booth '64.

NEW CALL FOR SUBMISSIONS!

How did Willamette change your life?

Was it a professor? A sports team? A group of friends? We're compiling alumni stories just like we did for the tales of Willamette romance you see above. We'd love to include yours. Email submissions of 500 words or fewer to scene@willamette.edu, or mail them in. We might reprint them in a future issue.

Delores (Netz) Nunn '42 and Warne Nunn '41

My husband and I were students in the late '30s and early '40s and were well ahead of the time of the Star Trees.

He was a year ahead of me, but after I came to WU we became an item. We were even pinned and then engaged the year after he graduated. He went to work for the Farm Security Administration, a federal agency, until he enlisted in the Army Air Corps in 1942. After I graduated I spent a year at the University of Oregon Medical School, now known as OHSU, in training for a career in medical technology — which I enjoyed for many years. We were married in 1943 and I moved to Texas to be with him at the base where he was stationed. There, I had my first job as a medical technician in the laboratory in the base hospital.

After the war ended in 1945 we came back to Salem with our little Texan baby girl, and he began his career in state government. He joined Secretary of State Mark Hatfield '43 as his executive assistant and stayed with him in that same role for the eight years Hatfield was governor. He went with Sen. Hatfield to Washington, D.C., but came back in a few months saying "it's no place for a country boy …"

Warne served on the Willamette Board of Trustees for many years and spent several as chairman of the board. Willamette was near and dear to his heart. In 1982 he became one of the first five trustees of the Meyer Memorial Charitable Trust, which grew out of the estate of Fred Meyer.

Our son, Robert Nunn '72, graduated from WU and became a trustee in 1991, serving as chair of the endowment committee for many years. His daughter, Hayley Nunn MBA'09, earned her MBA at Willamette, so we're a Willamette family.

Although Warne and I did not get to have the pleasure of stealing some kisses under the Star Trees, our years at WU were a lovely experience and a great preparation for our future careers. Thank you, Willamette.

Patsy (Older) Benson '52 and Don Benson '52

Yes, those trees have seen a lot of romance! But what about Waller Hall — especially the cupola?

It was 1949, spring. It was time to find a date for the Delta Gamma dance, and the freshman class president was Don Benson. I called the Phi Delt house and got him on the phone; I asked him to the dance. He said, "Just a minute." I waited, and he returned to the phone and said he would love to go.

Much later he told me that he didn't know who I was when I called and that he had to ask someone. Luckily, he was told that I was the cute redhead in his biology class.

We went to the dance and he helped me clean up, as I was on the clean-up committee. We spent many times kissing under the trees, on the step of Waller Hall, in Waller Hall and of course in the cupola of Waller Hall. We married in 1953 and had such fun for 57 years. Don died in 2011 but I still have fun remembering.

Mary (Reeh) Empey '56 and Donald Empey '54

We met at the Welcome Freshmen Sock Hop held the first weekend Mary was on the campus. She was a freshman and I a junior. I was there with friends to check out the new girls.

By the end of the evening, we were spending a lot of time dancing together. I asked Mary if I could escort her back to Lausanne Hall. We took the long way home, walking through the park next to the State Capitol Building. We talked a great deal that night, and while we did not date seriously for some time, we both knew we had met someone special. Our first date was to a WU football game. Later that semester, I asked Mary to the Phi Delta Theta house dance and she reciprocated by asking me to the Pi Beta Phi formal. We began to see more of one another, and on Valentine's Day, when Mary was a sophomore and I a senior, I gave her my fraternity pin as a symbol that we were engaged to be engaged. Mary still has the pin and wears it on occasion.

We both were teachers in the Salem schools before moving to Bend, Ore., where I began my career as a school administrator and we started our family. In 1991 I was awarded the Willamette Distinguished Alumni Citation for achievement in education.

We feel so fortunate to have attended Willamette. Not only did we receive a very fine education, but we met one another and established friendships that have lasted a lifetime. Some of our greatest joys over the years have been visits with classmates, attending class reunions and returning to the campus on occasion. We love each other and we love Willamette U!

Marvin Case '65 and Anne (Kaufman) Case '64

She was the most beautiful woman I had ever seen.

It was 1961 and I was a freshman at Willamette. I had not picked a major yet, but I took piano lessons and spent lots of time in the Willamette music building. She was from Salem and a piano major. We met in a small practice room in the basement. Practice rooms had very small windows. I could see her in there. I bravely entered the room and introduced myself. Looking back, I have no idea where I got the nerve to do that.

We dated for a few months. We walked the Mill Stream. We had picnics. Things went well. She was a Pi Phi and I a GDI. But then she decided to date others, so she dumped me. I dated others, too, but it was not enjoyable.

Then came the Columbus Day storm. I called her home to make sure she was alright. She thanked me for worrying about her.

We got back together. I eventually majored in political science, graduating in 1965. We were married that summer …

One reason I have lived a successful life is because my wife, now of 48 years, believed in me. Her confidence in me led to more achievement in life than I could have ever had accomplished alone.

We are now 70 years old. We have lived through life's many changes. She is still beautiful. And we still play the piano.

Carolyn (Miller) Williams '59 and Don Williams '59

I met Don Williams in 1955 at a sock hop during freshman orientation week, when he asked me to dance. We chatted mostly about fraternities and sororities, as he had just pledged Beta and I was hoping for a bid later in the evening from Delta Gamma. (It turns out that his sister, Patsy Williams '57, was a DG and my brother, Don Miller '57, was a Beta.)

All through our freshman year and into our sophomore year, I encouraged my friends to invite Don to various dances (but I was always interested in someone else!). "He's a great guy," I'd say. "You'll have a fun time."

Don had to take four girls out for coffee and kiss them all goodnight — all in one hour. I was number four …

Then came Glee our sophomore year, and we found ourselves placed next to each other in formation. Being side-by-side at 6 a.m., noon, 4 p.m. and 7 p.m. for a week, we became pretty good friends. On Friday night before the performance, when final Glee bets were being made, Don asked if I'd help him pay off a bet if our class lost — a pretty good bet in itself as the class of '59 was well known for being just good enough not to finish last! And the bet was with Bob Taylor '58, whose class was well known for finishing first.

On Blue Monday, the time came to pay off the bet. Don had to take four girls out for coffee and kiss them all goodnight — all in one hour. I was number four, and by that time the car hop at the A&W was used to seeing Don with a different girl as he ordered "the usual" every 15 minutes.

That week spent together, and a goodnight kiss on the front porch of the DG house, led to a date a few months later and the rest, as they say, is history. We just celebrated our 52nd wedding anniversary.

Ben Bryant '09 and Stephanie Wong '09

During our sophomore year at Willamette, Stephanie was conducting an experimental study on the effects of caffeine as part of a course on human physiology. While not part of the class, I was asked by two good friends of mine to be a test subject. At the time, I did not know their third lab partner (Stephanie), and I dreaded the first day of the study because I didn't like coffee.

Then, suddenly, my feelings about participating changed as Stephanie entered the room. She was quiet, but had the most lovable and kind demeanor. She also walked around with a distinct bounce in her step that symbolized her happy-go-lucky attitude. From that point onward, I always looked forward to my weekly grande latte served by Stephanie — even if it had to be followed by a battery of tests!

Laura (Steege) Manthey '71 and George Manthey '71

October 1967. Freshman year. Weekly dinner exchange between female and male freshmen dorms.

There were two freshman girls' dorms and two boys' at opposite ends of the campus. On Sundays we'd do exchanges where half the girls from a dorm would switch with half the boys in a dorm. On Oct. 8, 1967, half the Doney girls went to Matthews. There, I met George for the first time, though I had heard about him and was told I'd like him. Back in those days there were limited and strict rules about the mixing of sexes, so it was a rather big deal to go to these dinners.

We met in the entry. We thought our food in the girls' dorms was pretty bad, but the dinner in the boys' dorms was worse and the manners distinctly lacking. I remember one guy in particular who wolfed down a remarkable quantity of mashed potatoes, never once closing his mouth.

By the time we were seniors and married and living in a little house on Broadway, campus life had changed considerably. And for the better, I might add.

We just celebrated our 43rd anniversary.

Madeleine (Chapman) Cushman '12 and Colin Cushman '12

Colin and I both participated in Jump Start freshman orientation programs; he was in Steppin' Out and I was in NSOCO. We met briefly during a whirlwind introduction session between groups. However, we officially met one another in our College Colloquium class.

Honestly, I thought he was really weird, but it didn't take long for him to change my mind. By October of freshman year, he had stolen my heart with a little enthusiasm (and skill) when he played one of the pianos in my residence hall, Lee House. I was gone, falling hard within minutes. As I was in the mindset that I did not want to date at all my freshman year, I fought hard against our relationship. But I was too in love with him, and he was too perfect for me. From the very beginning, our friends referred to us as "Madi and Colin" without ever separating the two (even during our few months separated!). It was clear to me by the end of the first year: I was meant to marry this man.

A year later, we were engaged and another year later we were married. Thank you, Willamette, for bringing us together so early in our college careers; you shaped our experience and the rest of our lives.

Kevin Zerzan '89, MAT'90 and Karen (Erskine) Zerzan '90, MAT'91

Karen Erskine was a Pi Phi and also a Delt Princess. I was a new Delta Tau Delta pledge and soon to be a member. I was sitting in the Delt dining area on a sunny fall day when I looked outside and saw the most beautiful woman I had ever seen walk into our fraternity.

It was like everything was in slow motion as the wind blew through her hair and the sunlight sparkled around her. I believe I heard the music and lyrics to "Dream Weaver" as she walked in. I had never experienced a feeling like that before, so I quickly ran through the shared kitchen between DTD and Matthews (or was it Belknap?) and hid in their dining area. Later that fall, my roommate, Rick Harder '91, set the two of us up on a date and we went to our Halloween function together. Three months later we were engaged. We were married in Cone Chapel in 1990, have three wonderful children, and have been happily married ever since.

Charles Zerzan '48 and Joan (Kathan) Zerzan '48

(As told by Kevin and Karen Zerzan)

Joan Kathan was an Alpha Chi and Charles Zerzan was a Phi Delt after World War II. There was some reason why they had to go up into the dark attic in Waller Hall. Joan was a country girl from Rogue River, Ore., on a music scholarship, and Charles had just returned from Burma, where he was a captain in charge of an anti-aircraft unit. Joan was very impressed by this "worldly" (her words) man and pretended to be scared as they ascended the stairs into the dark attic so that he would hold her hand.

After Charles graduated, he left to attend medical school at Marquette University in Milwaukee, Wis. Joan left Willamette one term before graduation to marry and be with Charles. In their 60 years of marriage, they had 12 children, 33 grandchildren and many great-grandchildren.

Jesse Freeby '83 and Rose (Zerzan) Freeby '83, JD'87

I was off campus at a birthday party with my Hawaiian brothers. We were … studying. This girl caught my eye and I was watching her. She backed into me, said "excuse me," and then she walked away. I did research — I found out it was her 19th birthday and the party was for her. I also found out that she had just changed her housing and had moved upstairs from me in my dorm, Belknap. (What were the chances? She was my new neighbor — clearly a welcome was in order!)

I made sure I was in the car that night on the ride back to campus. Although we were all securely seat-belted and facing forward safely — as all vehicle passengers should be — if there was a shortage of seatbelts, I might have made sure that she was sitting on my lap for the ride back and that I was the seatbelt.

Then I made sure every day thereafter to go upstairs, stand in her doorway and ask her, "Do you want to play cribbage?" I pretended I did not hear her say, "Go away and quit bothering me," "I don't know how to play cribbage" and "I am studying; why aren't you?"

Needless to say, she could play cribbage by the end of the semester. She graduated in three years, joining my class and walking at graduation with me. We married during her second year of law school. The ceremony was at St. Joseph's on Sept. 12, 1985 (but she went to her tax class before the ceremony).

CLASS NOTES

Submit class notes at The Compass:
willamette.edu/alumni/compass

College of Liberal Arts

1950s

HALF-CENTURY PLUS REUNION

Charles Anderson '56 published "St. Paul for the Perplexed," where he takes the reader into Paul's world through a careful and critical reading of his seven authentic letters and the Acts of the Apostles. While utilizing scholarly sources, it is written for the general reader in non-technical language. It is available from Amazon.com, Amazon.ca and for the Kindle.

Marjorie Wood Hamlin '57 was honored as an artist with recognition by the international committee at the Florence Contemporary Art Biennale exhibition, which is supported by the United Nations as a part of its program, "Dialog Among Civilizations." Most recently, one of her monoprints was accepted at the Hallie Ford Museum of Art in Salem for the Northwest Artist's Print collection. Coming up is an exhibition in Lisbon, Portugal. She is a working artist living in Bend, Ore.

1970s

CLASS OF 1973 AND 1978 REUNIONS

Julia M. Allen '69 has written a dual biography of life partners and labor activists, Anna Rochester and Grace Hutchins. Titled, "Passionate Commitments: The Lives of Anna Rochester and Grace Hutchins," the book is published by State University of New York Press. Allen is professor emerita of English at Sonoma State University in California.

1980s

CLASS OF 1983 AND 1988 REUNIONS

Mark Lipke '84 was promoted to director of field support for the eastern expansion zone at Farmers Insurance. He is responsible for agent recruiting and training and employee hiring and development. Lipke and his wife **Debbie Lee Lipke '85** live in Moorpark, Calif. with their twin sons Wade and Chad.

Kristine Peterson '87 is the research coordinator for The Oregon Clinic's Neurosurgery Division. She co-authored "Electromyographic (EMG) Monitoring Threshold Alteration in Lumber Spine Pedicle Screw Testing" which recently was selected to be a poster session at the Scoliosis Research Society's annual meeting and course in Lyon, France.

1990s

CLASS OF 1993 REUNION

Steve Dahl '90, MBA'94 was appointed city manager for the city of Phoenix, Ariz. He is the former economic development coordinator for the city of Grants Pass, Ore., where he has served since 2007.

To **Daniel Evans '91** a son, Owen Daniel, born May 13, 2013.

Thirteen members of the Beta Theta Pi pledge class of 1985–86 reunited May 3–5 at the McMenamins Grand Lodge for a weekend of friendship and loyal brotherhood. The retreat included a hike to the point of Cape Lookout. Those pictured at the Cape include: Back row: **Jeff Adams '89**, **Scott Clemans '89**, **Jeff Parker '89**, **Alan Harper '89, JD'94**, **Tim McBeth '89** and **Elliott Sattler '89, JD'92**. Front row: **Bill Drew '89**, **Nori Nishigaya '89**, **Jeff Tonole '89** and **Mark Coleman '89**. Not pictured, but attending, were **Dietrich Neibert '89**, **Greg Marshall '89**, and **Troy Dolyniuk '89**. The next reunion is tentatively scheduled for May 1–3, 2015, in Sunriver, Ore.

He joins big sisters Abigail, 5, and Emma, 2.

Kari Edgren Miller '92 received a three-book publishing contract based on a manuscript she wrote a few years ago. The manuscript (originally called "Leath'Dhia" but now renamed) was a semifinalist in the Amazon Breakthrough Novel Award contest in 2012 and was a finalist for the Golden Heart Award this year. The first book, "Birthright," will be available later this year, with the second early 2014 and the third later in 2014. She is currently discovering the true meaning of the word "deadline" while running a household containing six children.

Carrie Lee Patterson '93 won the 2012 Howard Frank Mosher Short Fiction Award for her piece, "Red Line Stories."

To **Kimberly Fisher Carone '95** and husband Kyle, a daughter, Delaney Jo Amelia, born Feb. 20, 2013.

To **Alaina (Wood) Wilson '96** and husband Dan, a daughter, Dang Li Jie, born Aug. 20, 2011 in Nanyang, Henan, China. The baby became Anne LUie Rose when she was adopted into her new family on March 21, 2013. She joins big sister Dayna. The family lives in Ashland, Neb.

Brandy O'Bannon '98, MBA'00 began as the senior resource development director at Family Building Blocks in Salem on July 15. Family Building Blocks is a relief nursery that works to prevent child abuse and neglect. Since 2001, O'Bannon served as the development director at Blanchet Catholic School, where she was responsible for fundraising, grant writing, marketing, admissions, alumni activities and more.

To **Gar Willoughby '98, MAT'99** and wife Catherine, a son, Benjamin Lee Joseph, born Sept. 6, 2012 in Royal Oak, Mich.

To **Ryan Calkins '99** and wife Lindsay, a son, Oscar, born April 24, 2013. He joins older brother August. The family lives in Seattle.

Brooke Stearns Lawson '99 accepted a five-year term membership on the Council on Foreign Relations. She currently serves as the organized crime advisor at the United States Agency for International Development's Africa Bureau.

Rosie (Allen) Roberson '99 is a board game developer, and her game, "What's It," was selected as one of the Top 10 Board Games for 2013 by Family Fun magazine.

2000s

CLASS OF 2003 AND 2008 REUNIONS

To **Helen Atsma '00** and husband **Dan Schmidt '78**, a daughter, Hendrica Annabel, born Jan. 15, 2013.

To **Shauna (McCaslin) Purcell '00** and husband David, a daughter, Carys Michal, born April 9, 2013. Carys joins big sisters Daphne, 5, and Maura, 2.

Jennifer Allen '02 and Charles Billington were married May 17, 2013 at the Landmark Center in St. Paul, Minnesota. The couple met at the University of Minnesota, where Jen attended law school and Charlie is finishing a dual MD/PhD program. In the wedding party were **Laura (Bottemiller) Brady '02** and **Piper Walters '02**. The couple lives in Minneapolis, where Jen works as a law clerk and Charlie prepares to apply for medical residency programs.

Gwenn Seemel '03 rounds out 10 years of being an artist this year and celebrated by writing an e-book about marketing art. "Art Marketing: It's not just about selling art."

To **Audrey McGeeney '05, MBA'07** and **Kyle McGeeney '05, MBA'10** a son, Theodore, born May 28, 2013. He joins older sister Samantha.

To **AJ Nash '05, MBA'06** and wife Sheena, a son, Ryder Jay, born June 16, 2013 in Silverton, Ore.

To **Mara (Johanson) Seifert '05** and husband Sean, a daughter, Jardyn Irene born Jan. 3, 2013. The family lives in Seattle.

Brenton Clark '08 started a new job with the California state auditor in July 2013.

To **Samantha (Post) Maslanik '09** and **Dan Maslanik '09, MBA'10** a daughter, Fiona Colleen, born May 4, 2013 in Portland.

2010s

"If I Did This," a new play by **E.M. Lewis '11**, was featured at the Arkansas New Play Festival in Fayetteville. The play will make its world premiere in New Jersey next fall, and Lewis has just begun casting. She notes: "I remember the theater class that I had with Christopher Harris and Llewellyn Rhoe very fondly!"

Stephen Morrison '11 and **Joe Provencher '11**, two former Bistro employees, opened City Coffee Co., selling their own roasted coffee. They are located at 6720 SE 16th Ave. in Portland.

Brad Eckerson '12 is working for Major League Soccer (MLS) in New York doing sports marketing. He is working on a project that allows homeless children and adults to play soccer, and through soccer, learn life skills to help them get off the streets.

William Kleeman '13 reports that he's started a new job as a financial analyst at Intel Corp.

Emily Larkin '13 is thrilled with her new job at Success Computer Consulting, a computer consulting company that serves small, nonprofit organizations in Minneapolis.

Lauren McKallor '13 and **Neal Rusk '13** have joined Willis Re, a reinsurance brokerage, as catastrophe modeling analysts.

Bradley Schultz '13 is teaching middle school science at Denver P.R.E.P. Academy, part of Denver Public Schools.

Atkinson Graduate School of Management

1970s

Brad King '74, MAD'76 reports that he and his wife Susan "had a great trip to Venice in February, even with snow on the ground in that enchanted city! Enjoyed wonderful side trips to the (lace) island of Burano and the (Romeo and Juliet) city of Verona. Gorgeous view of the Grand Canal out our hotel window!"

1990s

The National Credit Union Foundation (NCUF) certified **Jim Morrell MM'93** as a credit union development educator (CUDE). The prestigious certification comes as a culmination of training in credit union philosophy, while incorporating challenges credit unions face today. The CUDE certification for CU development educators ensures that their unique cooperative principled philosophy — setting the industry apart from its banking relatives — is promoted and practiced in credit unions across the country.

Steve Dahl '90, MBA'94 is now the city manager for the city of Phoenix. He is the former economic development coordinator for the city of Grants Pass, Ore., where he has served since 2007.

Jason Cody MBA'98 accepted a position as trademark and copyright counsel for Apple. In July, he and his family will move from Washington, D.C. — where they have lived for the past 13 years — to the Bay Area.

2000s

Erin Kelley MBA'00 joined the design and construction department at Oregon Health & Science University in Portland. She is the department's first business manager. She's enjoying learning about the construction industry and working closely with the project managers on her team. As she steps into this new role, she's completing her four-year volunteer commitment on the governor-appointed State of Oregon Bicycle and Pedestrian Advisory Committee. She continues to serve the City of Portland on its Pedestrian Advisory Committee and is happy to report she's running and biking to work each day up to Marquam Hill.

Brandy O'Bannon '98, MBA'00 began as the senior resource development director at Family Building Blocks in Salem on July 15. Family Building Blocks is a relief nursery that works to prevent child abuse and neglect. Since 2001, she had served as the development director at Blanchet Catholic School, where she was responsible for fundraising, grant writing, marketing, admissions, alumni activities and more.

Juan Aguiar JD/MBA'02 is enrolled in a master's program in Ecuador called "Maestría en Gerencia de Empresas con Énfasis en el Sector Energético – Minero" ("Master in Business Administration with emphasis on the Energy – Mining Sector"). It is offered by the schools of Economics and Geology of the Central University of Ecuador, a public university. He also began

as the hydrocarbon contracting director at the Hydrocarbon Secretariat of Ecuador.

To **Audrey (Pederson) '05, MBA'07** and **Kyle McGeeney '05, MBA'10** a son, Theodore, born May 28, 2013. He joins older sister Samantha.

To **AJ Nash '05, MBA'06** and wife Sheena, a son, Ryder Jay, born June 16, 2013 in Silverton, Ore.

Kaarina Larsen MBA'07 and Michael Bourquin were married April 27, 2013, in Wilsonville, Ore. The couple honeymooned in Belize and New York before returning home to Tigard, Ore. Just prior to the wedding, Larsen accepted a promotion to team leader with The Standard. "In my new position, I manage the Portland, Oregon-based New Business Operations Team within The Standard's Retirement Plans division," writes Larsen. "I spent the last two years as an account manager for The Standard's Retirement Plans Division. So many great changes in such a short period of time!"

Craig Zeff MBA'07 was promoted from limited term analyst (bond program analyst) to permanent analyst (transition analyst) with the California Conservation Corps in the State of California as of June 18, 2013. His new role includes managing a VISTA program, developing curriculum for career development and training, and creating partnerships to enhance placement strategies.

To **Samantha (Post) Maslanik '09** and **Dan Maslanik '09, MBA'10** a daughter, Fiona Colleen, born May 4, 2013 in Portland.

Sakina Vohra MBA'11 and Mustufa Kagdi were married April 2, 2013 in Mumbai, India. The couple lives in Adelaide, Australia.

Laurel Curran '12 is an associate of development operations at Upaya Social Ventures in Seattle. Upaya is a start-up that seeks to create jobs for people living in ultra poverty in India. It provides socially minded entrepreneurs with seed funding and business expertise to grow small enterprises capable of scale.

Rick Campfield MBA'13 is pursuing his IMAP project full time. The consulting practice he founded years ago was the catalyst for the business model; to leverage the power of the internet to connect consultants and companies together easier.

Graduate School of Education

1990s

To **Gar Willoughby '98, MAT'99** and wife Catherine, a son, Benjamin Lee Joseph, born Sept. 6, 2012 in Royal Oak, Mich.

In Memoriam

1940s

Dorothy R. Cutler '40 died March 19, 2013 in Lacey, Wash. She was born in Hood River, Ore., in 1917 and graduated from Franklin High School before attending Willamette. After Willamette she went on to earn a degree in library science from the University of Washington and complete a master's of library science at the University of Illinois in 1952. She had a distinguished career beginning at the public library in Salem in 1941, and then served in the Army Special Services as librarian for American servicemen in Hawaii and Guam during World War II. She worked at California Contra Costa County Library from 1946–51 then began her career at the Washington State Library in Olympia in 1952. She was a key developer of the library system for the state of Washington. Her work included membership on the Washington State Legislature Joint Committee on Education, as well as the Subcommittee on Educational TV and Libraries. She loved gourmet cooking, supporting the arts and attending the symphony, theatre, ballet and opera in Seattle. Three sisters, including **Mary Achor '43** and **Louise Baxter '45**, preceded her in death.

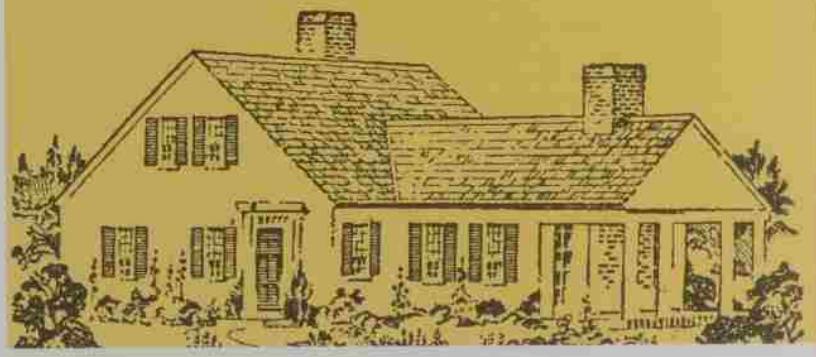
Myrle R. (Martin) Scheulderman '40 died Feb. 6, 2013 in Portland. She was born in Henley, Neb., in 1918. She graduated from Woodburn High School before attending Willamette. She was employed by the City of Portland for 35 years, retiring in 1981. She enjoyed golfing, traveling and spending time at her home in Black Butte, Ore. Her husband preceded her in death. Survivors include many nieces and nephews.

Stephen H. Montgomery '41 died April 13, 2013 in Bakersfield, Calif. He was born in Goodland, Kan., in 1918 and raised in The Dalles, Ore. He graduated from The Dalles High School before attending Willamette, and went on to graduate from the College of Osteopathic Physicians and Surgeons in 1943. Following graduation he interned at Hillside Hospital, San Diego and Glendale Community Hospital. He opened his Bakersfield practice in August 1944, and in 1962 he received his MD degree from the University of California Irvine School of Medicine. He was a member

THINKING OF SELLING?

Sell your property (real estate, stocks, business interests, etc.) through a Willamette University capital gains bypass trust and you will avoid capital gains tax, provide secure income for yourself and your family, and make a lasting impact on Willamette's future. Willamette's Office of Gift Planning can make this happen for you.

To learn more, contact Steve Brier (503-370-6022) or Lori Hoby (503-370-6546), or email us at giftplanning@willamette.edu.



of the California and American Academy of Family Practice and was an awarded fellow in the academy in 1995. He was a member of the Kern County Medical Society, California Medical Society and the American Medical Association. He was a founding physician in the building of Physicians Hospital in 1958, now Good Samaritan. He was made a mason in Caledonia Masonic Lodge in 1950, a life member of Kiwanis International and a charter member of Kern Kiwanis with more than 60 years of perfect attendance. He served as a member of the Bakersfield Charity Appeals Board for 30 years, serving as its chair for 15 years. He was also a life member of the Salvation Army Advisory Board. He was a devoted member of Northminster Presbyterian Church. His wife preceded him in death. Survivors include two sons, a daughter, five grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.

William "Cyrus" Lewis '41 died Nov. 3, 2012 in Boise, Idaho. He was born in 1916. He was a mason, founding member of the Ontario Gun Club, active member of the golf course, owner-operator of the Ontario NAPA store and avid hunter. One of the things that brought him great joy was sharing his photography skills by recording the lives of the people around him. His uncanny skill at composing a letter allowed him to maintain lifetime relationships with people who he had not seen since childhood. His wife preceded him in death. Survivors include a son, a daughter and four grandchildren.

Charles S. Furno '47 died March 17, 2013 in Vancouver, Wash. He was born in Vancouver in 1916. At Willamette he was a member of Sigma Chi fraternity and played on the football team. He was a member of the "Pearl Harbor" Willamette team. Upon returning home, the football team joined the service, with Furno in the U.S. Air Force as a P-38 fighter pilot in the South Pacific. He continued in the U.S. Army Reserve and retired as a lieutenant colonel. At the end of the war, he completed his degree at Willamette to complete his degree, where he met his wife **Zephne "Zip" Given '49**. After a few months teaching in Hermiston, Ore., the couple returned to Vancouver where he taught history and began his coaching career. He retired in 1981 as the athletic director for the Vancouver School District. Each year, he enjoyed class reunions with students from his years of coaching, and he often joined several groups of students who regularly meet for lunch in Vancouver. His wife preceded him in death. Survivors include two daughters, four grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Yvonne L. (Kauffman) Westwood '47 died April 2, 2013 in Forest Grove, Ore. She was born in Toledo, Ore., in 1924 and grew up on the Oregon coast. After finishing a degree in history at Willamette she attended the University of Puget Sound where she studied occupational therapy. In the mid-1970s she worked at the University of Utah medical center, but she later returned to Oregon and worked as a social worker. Survivors include three sons, a daughter, seven grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren.

Georgia Ann (Hull) Spooner '47 died June 4, 2013 in Corona Del Mar, Calif. She was born in 1925 in Aberdeen, Wash. She was active in volunteering from 1952 in every community in which she lived. Her career as a volunteer began in Frankfurt, Germany, where she organized distribution of three tons of food, clothing and toys to Berlin refugee camps in the 1950s. In Oslo, Norway, where she lived for three years, she organized a scholarship fund for a Norwegian graduate student to study in the United States, in addition to supporting her husband, who was the Air Attache in the U.S. Embassy in Norway. In Anchorage, Alaska, she founded and organized a program to bring a community concert series into five elementary schools. In 1970, she and her husband purchased a new home in Corona del Mar, Calif., and once again became active in local volunteering, the architectural committee in her tract of homes, the garden club, the Orange County Performing Arts Center and the Orange County grand jury. As vice president for Volunteer Activities of the Board of Directors and founder and chairwoman of the Guilds, her dedication to the future $40 million 3,200-seat multi-purpose theatre complex was nothing short of inspirational. Her living trust provided a substantial bequest to Willamette's College of Law. Her husband **Richard Spooner JD'49** preceded her in death.

William G. Edwards '48 died Nov. 13, 2012. He was born May 25, 1923 in Woodburn, Ore. A brother, **Clarence Edwards '48**, preceded him in death. Survivors include his wife, three daughters, a son and brother **Thomas Edwards '50**.

Wilbur V. Lytle '48 died Feb. 24, 2013 in Salem. He was born April 27, 1914. Survivors include his wife and two children.

William R. Geiger '48 died April 19, 2013 in Lake Oswego, Ore. He was born in Portland in 1926 and graduated from Franklin High School before enrolling at Reed College, transferring to Willamette and completing his degree at the University of Oregon. After serving in the U.S. Army he returned to Oregon to study at the Oregon Health Sciences University School of Dentistry. He served on a number of boards at the YMCA in his early years. He had a great love of the outdoors, loved to ski Mt. Hood, and bragged that he hiked Mt. St. Helens and socialized with the late "man of the mountain," Harry Truman. He was a weekly visitor at the Multnomah County Belmont Branch library, checking out and reading a dozen books a week most of his life. He enjoyed Manzanita, where he will be remembered for his magnesium strip sparklers. His wife preceded him in death. Survivors include a daughter, **Elizabeth (Geiger) Hartman '80**, a son, **Bill Geiger '82**, and four grandchildren.

Sam B. Huston '49 died March 19, 2013 in Portland. He was born in St. Helens, Ore., in 1926 and graduated from St. Helens High School. He enlisted in the U.S. Coast Guard Merchant Marine and served in the Pacific during World War II. After his service he returned and enrolled at Willamette. He worked in the insurance industry throughout his professional career. While living in Eugene, Ore., Huston was involved in many civic organizations, including the YMCA and the Pearl Buck Center. He was a lifetime member of the Eugene Country Club. Huston was an avid sports enthusiast who played volleyball for many years. He was a loyal Duck and Seattle Mariners fan. Other interests included reading, music, fishing and traveling. Survivors include his wife, three sons, a daughter, 13 grandchildren and 13 great-grandchildren.

Eric L. Fitzsimons '49 died April 29, 2013 in Beaverton, Ore. He was born in Cookstown, Northern Ireland in 1920 and immigrated with his family to the United States a year later. They moved to Salem in 1927. He completed public schools in Salem and learned to play the cornet. To help pay his tuition at Willamette, he enlisted in the U.S. National Guard. His unit was active in 1940, and he was drafted into the Army after the bombing of Pearl Harbor. Most of his five years of service in 249th Coast Artillery were spent boosting troop morale, performing in the Army band at Fort Stevens. After the war he returned to Willamette to complete his studies. He taught at schools all across Oregon: Bay City, Jefferson, Stayton, Cloverdale, and in 1960, Beaverton. Here he was able to focus on teaching instrumental music and drove to six elementary schools daily to do so. He retired from full-time teaching in 1982, but continued to assist other band teachers for a period of time. He and his wife shared a love of music and sang in their church choirs, including Bethany Presbyterian Church for 25 years. In retirement they had a series of adventures, traveling whenever possible by train to visit friends in the U.S. and family in Northern Ireland. A sister, **Helen Fitzsimons '53**, and two brothers, **Ed Fitzsimons '49** and **Maurice Fitzsimons '42, E'53** preceded him in death. Survivors include his wife, two sons, two daughters and six grandchildren.

Elizabeth R. (Guttridge) McMullen '49 died May 2, 2013 in Astoria, Ore. She was born in Springwater, Ore., in 1927 and raised on the family farm. She attended high school in Estacada, Ore. before enrolling at Willamette. She taught high school in Gates, Ore., while her husband **Albert McMullen '50, JD'52** attended law school at Willamette. After he graduated, the couple moved to Lincoln County where he launched his law career. She was involved in their Newport, Ore., community and served her home parish St. Stephan's Episcopal Church. She also participated in many civic organizations, including the PEO Sisterhood and Beta Sigma Phi. She had a passion for travel and had a goal of visiting all seven continents, which she achieved. Her husband preceded her in death. Survivors include two sons, a daughter and eight grandchildren.

John Watts '49 died May 5, 2013 in Madras, Ore. He was born in Redmond, Ore., in 1924, and his family moved to Madras when he was 3 months old. After one year at Willamette he enlisted in the U.S. Marine Corps and served as a radio and radar technician in the Marshall Islands. After the war he returned to Willamette to complete his degree. In 1961 he went to work in television and appliance service and sales, which eventually branched into a cable business. He became a part owner of Crestview Cable, selling his share in 1982 and retiring. He and his wife were involved in the Madras community, serving with the Madras United Methodist Church, the Madras City Planning Commission, Madras City Safety Council, Juniper Bank Board of Directors, Jefferson County Historical Society and Meals on Wheels, in addition to providing transportation for patients through volunteer services. He was recognized as Meals on Wheels Volunteer of the Year in 1997, Madras Senior Citizen of the Year in 1998 and as Jefferson County Pioneer Man in 2006. Last year, Watts and his wife were grand marshals of the Jefferson County Fair Parade. He also was a serious distance runner for several years and completed 10 marathons, including the Boston Marathon in 1978. Survivors include his wife, two sons, including **John J. Watts '77**, a daughter, eight grandchildren, and brother **Lynden Watts '47**.

James C. Jones '49 died May 7, 2013 in Salem. He was born in Salem in 1925. He was a veteran of World War II, serving in the U.S. Naval Air Corps. Upon his return, he attended Oregon State University and Willamette, where he played varsity basketball. He actively participated in the following organizations: American Legion, Post 136 Masonic Lodge, Salem Elks Lodge, 336 Salem Optimist Breakfast Club, South Salem Rotary and the Argonauts Drum and Bugle Corps (1963–77), whose directors and members became integral members of the "Jones' extended family." For this he received the Salem Chamber of Commerce Distinguished Service Award in 1978. To support his endeavors, Jones began his career with Standard Oil of California in 1948 as a delivery truck driver. Through the following 55 years, with endurance and great determination, he came to own the J.C. Jones Oil Co., that served the mid-Willamette Valley. Survivors include his wife, three sons, a daughter, eight grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren.

Karl Thelen E'49 died Feb. 12, 2013 in Salem. He was born in Shelby, Neb. in 1910 and grew up in Nebraska. He found work initially at the Kaiser shipyard on Swan Island and later drove gravel trucks during the construction of Camp Adair near the current town of Adair Village. In the fall of 1942, he took a teaching job with Salem Public Schools, teaching band and orchestra at Leslie Junior High and later at Parrish Junior High. He completed his teaching career at Waldo Junior High, retiring in 1974. He was a member of the First Presbyterian Church of Salem and sang in the church's choir for 57 years. He was also a member, past president and newsletter editor of the Salem Men's Garden Club and a member of the Salem Retired Educator's Association. Survivors include two sons, including **David Thelen '64**, a daughter, three grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

1950s

Robert O. Robertson '50 died Feb. 7, 2013 in Corvallis, Ore. He was born in Albany, Ore., in 1928 and attended Albany High School before enrolling at Willamette. He began his career as the assistant director of the Albany Parks and Recreation Department in 1950 and became director in 1955. In 1961, he moved on to become the Corvallis Parks and Recreation director. He made the big move in 1971 to Alaska, where he was the director of the Anchorage Parks and Recreation Department until his retirement in 1989. While director, his department hosted a visit by the President's Commission on Outdoor Recreation in 1986 and a Pacific Rim Parks and Recreation Institute Conference in 1989. He was one of three or four founders of the Alaska Recreation and Parks Association in 1975 and served the association in many different ways for the remainder of his life. He served the National Recreation and Parks (NRPA) Citizen Board as president and vice president from 2000–03 and was a member of the NRPA board of trustees. Survivors include many nieces and nephews.

Duane A. Bartsch '51 died April 9, 2013 in Portland. He was born in Cresbard, S.D., in 1927 and grew up on his family's farm. He served in the U.S. Navy during World War II and upon his discharge enrolled at Willamette, where he met his wife **Elaine Hannah '47**. He graduated from the University of Washington with a degree in business administration. He then worked for the West Coast Lumbermen's Association in Portland and attended night classes at the Northwestern School of Law of Lewis & Clark College, where he graduated. He was admitted to the Oregon State Bar in 1958. Bartsch lived in Portland with his family and practiced law for more than 50 years. He was admitted as a member of the Bar of the United States Supreme Court in Washington, D.C. in 1969. He was a faithful member of Holy Cross Lutheran Church for more than 60 years and served as a member of the board of directors for Northwest District Lutheran Church Missouri Synod for 13 years. In addition, he was a founding member of the Concordia University Foundation in Portland. He enjoyed hunting and fishing from the Dakotas to Alaska, digging razor clams in the Pacific Northwest, cooking "ole' family favorites" and tending to his beloved rose garden and tomatoes. A daughter and brother, **Vernon Bartsch '46**, preceded him in death. Survivors include his wife, two sons, a daughter, six grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Harley H. Hoppe '52 died May 13, 2013 in Mercer Island, Wash. He was born in Hamilton, Mont., in 1930 and spent his youth in Eastern Washington. After teaching briefly, he was hired as a regional sales representative for Texaco. Shortly thereafter, he founded Overtaxed, Inc. an organization that successfully challenged increases in the gas tax. His involvement in political movements led him to run for King County Assessor. He won and served three terms. During that time, he made an unsuccessful bid for governor of Washington State. After leaving public life, he founded Harley H. Hoppe & Associates, a property tax consultation and appeal business. Upon retirement, he continued his taxpayer advocacy by founding, We the People Will, which was dedicated to limited government, lower taxes and government accountability. He owned and raced horses at both Longacres and Emerald Downs. Survivors include his wife, three daughters and three grandchildren.

James C. Bradshaw '53 died March 29, 2013 in Keizer, Ore. He was born in Salem in 1927. Upon graduation from Salem High School he enlisted in the U.S. Navy and served for three years. While at Willamette, he joined the U.S. Air Force ROTC program, continuing in the U.S. Air Force Reserves as a first lieutenant until 1958. Later in

life he earned a masters degree from the University of Utah. He was employed by the State of Oregon for 30 years and remembered especially for his post as the first non-medical superintendent of the Oregon State Hospital. Survivors include his wife, three daughters, a son and six grandchildren.

Betty A. (Breakey) Witham '54 died March 27, 2013 in Portland. She was born in Port Angeles, Wash., in 1932. At Willamette she was a member of the Delta Gamma sorority. She worked at Emmanuel Hospital for 42 years. A brother, **Donald Breakey '50**, preceded her in death. Survivors include her husband, **Robert Witham '52**; two daughters; a son; and four grandchildren.

Donald M. Brader '56 died Feb. 24, 2013 in Bend, Ore. He was born in Klamath Falls, Ore., in 1934. He worked as an electrical engineer for the Bonneville Power Administration for 33 years. Survivors include his wife and sister **Jane (Brader) Palmer '59**.

Donald H. "Skip" Wilcox '58 died April 21, 2013 in Bayview, Idaho. He was born in Seattle and graduated from Lincoln High School. Growing up, he was active in many sports and was an Eagle Scout. After Willamette he joined the United State Air Force and served for 20 years, retiring as a lieutenant colonel. He stayed in Montana to raise his girls and work with various youth programs within the state. After his daughters were older, he settled in Bayview, Idaho on Lake Pend Oreille, where his father and grandfather once lived. Survivors include four daughters, six grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Edwin C. Everts '58 died May 18, 2013 in Helena, Mont. He was born in Portland in 1936 and graduated from Franklin High School before attending Willamette. After graduating he attended the University of Oregon Medical School, from which he graduated in 1962. He interned at Gorgas Hospital in the Panama Canal Zone from 1962–63 and completed his residency in otolaryngology at the University of Oregon Medical School in 1968. Everts served in the U.S. Air Force at Wright Patterson Hospital in Dayton, Ohio from 1967–69 and completed a fellowship in head and neck surgery at the University of Cincinnati Medical School in 1970. That same year, he joined the University of Oregon Medical School's Department of Otolaryngology, where he remained until 1995. Everts served as associate dean of medicine at Oregon Health & Science University from 1995 until his retirement in 2008. His three great passions were family, teaching and fly fishing. As a professor at OHSU, he found mentoring medical students and residents to be tremendously satisfying. During his time with the Department of Otolaryngology, he trained 75 physicians in head and neck surgery. He was instrumental in developing the Northwest Clinic for Voice and Swallowing at OHSU. He was awarded a Distinguished Alumni Citation in 1990. Survivors include his wife **Jo Ann Everts '59**, a son **Todd Everts '85**, two daughters, and four grandchildren.

Rose Marie Scott '58 died April 24, 2013 in Gresham, Ore. She was born in Mineola, N.Y., in 1928 and attended Queens College. There she met a Salem native and moved to Salem with him. After finishing her degree, she went on to earn a master's degree in English from the University of Oregon. She worked at KGW news compiling and writing local news, editing wire services news and serving as an anchor for "News Break." During this time, she became a member of the Portland Civic Theater Board. She received the Oregon Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs Golden Torch Award for significant contribution toward lighting the way for advancement of opportunities for business and professional women. She was a member and director of the American Federation of Radio and Television Artists. She left KGW in 1972, but forever after retained an on-camera persona and polish. Later in her life she volunteered with OPB, and on a hospital brain study foundation committee.

Judith G. (Sehon) Wright '59 died May 15, 2013 in Merced, Calif. She was born in Salem to **James Sehon '36** in 1937. After graduating from Castlemont High School in Oakland, she attended Willamette where she earned her degree in English literature. She received her master's in English at the University of South Florida, and pursued her PhD at the State University of New York in Stony Brook. She met her husband while they were both performing with the San Francisco Opera Ring. During his 26 years in the U.S. Air Force, she accompanied him to posts across the country and the world. During her husband's unaccompanied assignments in Vietnam and Spain, she remained in California and single-handedly raised their children while pursuing her post-graduate education. She put her education to work teaching at colleges in the Bay Area and San Joaquin Valley. At Castle Air Force Base, she was a professor at Chapman College and provided thesis guidance and evaluation to master's degree candidates at Embry-Riddle Aeronautical University. As if teaching were not enough, her great love of antiques led her into the business. For several years, she ran her own shop in Old Town Pleasanton. Survivors include her husband; two daughters, including **Caitlin Lund '88**; and a granddaughter.

1960s

William J. Randall '60 died March 14, 2013 in Portland. He was born in Eugene, Ore., in 1938. After graduating from Willamette, he earned his master's degree and PhD from the University of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign. In 1964 he joined the chemistry department at Lewis & Clark College and taught for 43 years before retiring in 2007. He was active in the Portland section of the American Chemical Society, serving as chairman, treasurer and executive committee member for that organization over the years. A brother, **Vinal T. Randall '44** preceded him in death. Survivors include a sister, **Ivona Schacker '64**.

Laurence "Larry" M. Paquin '61 died June 5, 2013 in Fairbank, Alaska. He was born in Sacramento, Calif., in 1938 and grew up on a farm in Marquam, Ore. While attending Willamette, he spent his summers in the Oregon woods, working for the Bureau of Land Management and the Forest Service. He loved hiking, camping and backpacking. Later, he spent countless hours cross-country skiing, snowshoeing and winter camping in Alaska. He taught in Oregon, British Columbia, California, Germany and Italy. After teaching in Europe, he returned to Oregon State University, where he earned a master's degree and met his wife. In 1972, they moved to Alaska, where he worked five years with the Bureau of Indian Affairs, one year in the Inupiat village of Wainwright and four years in the Athabascan village of Shageluk. They continued their teaching careers in Fairbanks until he retired. He joined the Fairbanks Writers Association and was glad to have some of his stories included in two anthologies the group published. He was a member of the Hot Denali Harps, a harmonica group that plays at local venues. He volunteered at the Northern Alaska Environmental Center, the Boreal Forest Council and the Alaska branch of the Sierra Club. Survivors include his wife and a sister.

Julianne (Aungst) Kawabata '65 died April 4, 2013 in Tigard, Ore. She was born in Portland in 1943 and grew up in Richland, Wash. After graduating from Willamette, she attended the University of Portland and earned a master's degree in library science. She worked as a special librarian for more than 20 years for Tektronix and Tri-Met, and later as a freelance indexer. She was also a volunteer with Vintage Tek (a museum of vintage Tektronix equipment). She was an avid traveler, having most recently visited Belgium and France. Survivors include her mother and a son.

Larry A. Liebenow '66 died May 14, 2013 in Providence, R.I. He was born in Hillsboro, Ore., in 1943. He was an executive at Quaker Fabric Corp., one of the world's largest producers

of upholstery fabrics and one of the largest employers in Fall River, Mass. He started his career at Dalmaine Siderca in Argentina, followed by Pliana in Mexico and Nortex in Philadelphia and North Carolina. After Willamette, Liebenow earned an MBA from Cornell University in Ithaca, N.Y. He was a dedicated member of the board of the U.S. Chamber of Commerce and the National Endowment for Democracy. Survivors include his wife, **Kathleen (Bendix) Liebenow '66**; three daughters; and three grandchildren.

Linda (Lay) L. Rice '69 died June 4, 2013 in Kennewick, Wash. She was born Feb. 4, 1947. She was a third-generation member of Delta Gamma sorority. She was an ARNP pediatric nurse practitioner, school nurse and former member of the faculty of the University of Washington and Washington State University Schools of Nursing. She was a state and national leader in the growing movement of independent practice nursing. Survivors include her husband, **Kenneth Rice '68**; and two sons, including **Evan Rice '88**.

1970s

Les Krambeal '72 died March 15, 2013 in Tucson, Ariz. He was born in Seattle in 1950 and graduated from Eagle Point High School before attending Willamette. He worked in Jackson County Legal Department for more than 20 years. He was a member of Jackson County Human Rights Coalition, the LGBT Political Caucus and the Stonewall Democrats. His hobbies included Arabian horses and dancing. Survivors include his parents, his partner, two sisters and many nieces and nephews.

Jeffrey L. O'Banion '72, MBA'76 died May 5, 2013 in Portland. He was born in Dos Palos, Calif., in 1950. He worked as the director of credit for Northwest Natural. Survivors include a son, a daughter, two brothers and a sister.

John E. Shreck '74 died April 5, 2013 in Carson City, Nev.

Craig D. Lindgren '77 died May 8, 2013 in Salem. He was born in Aberdeen, S.D. in 1955 and moved to Salem when he was 2 years old. He attended McNary High School where he played drums in the stage and concert band, and where he also played center for the football team. He played football at Willamette until suffering a career-ending leg injury. He joined the U.S. Air Force and became a medical specialist. He enjoyed working in the yard, listening to the radio and helping his mother. Survivors include his mother, two brothers and a sister.

1980s

Michael B. Van Duym '89 died May 11, 2013 in Lyons, Colo. He was born in New Haven, Conn., in 1966 and spent his early years in Paris, Syracuse, N.Y. and Helena, Mont. He worked in sales for many years at companies in the Boulder area, most recently as associate director of business development at GHX, a healthcare supply chain management company. He loved the mountains, and his leisure time was spent hiking, running, skiing and cycling. Survivors include his wife, his parents and a brother.

Faculty

Philip S. Hanni died March 21, 2013 in Salem. He was born in 1932 and raised in Washington, Kan. He graduated from the University of Kansas in 1955 and went on to study at the Theological School of Drew University, Kenyon College, Yale and the Chicago Theological Seminary at the University of Chicago. He earned several additional degrees along the way, including a Bachelor of Divinity from Kenyon in 1961, a Master of Sacred Theology from Yale in 1963, and a Doctorate of Religion from Chicago in 1971. He served several United Methodist churches in Kansas, Pennsylvania and Ohio before moving to Georgia in 1963 and joining the campus ministry. He and his family first moved to Oregon in 1964, when he became the campus minister at Oregon College of Education (now Western Oregon University) in Monmouth, Ore. He went on to serve as campus minister and assistant professor in Ellensburg, Wash., and, most notably, as the chaplain at Willamette University in Salem from 1973–85. He and his wife also fought the good fights for civil rights and the end to the Vietnam War, and dedicated themselves to working on behalf of minorities and numerous social causes. Hanni was generally at the center of one cause or another, including working with conscientious objectors in the 1960s and '70s, and he was instrumental in bringing several outstanding speakers to Willamette. After retirement, Hanni and his wife remained very active in the Salem area, especially with the Institute for Continued Learning at Willamette, local music and arts events, and at The First United Methodist Church — particularly the Social Concerns Committee. Two sons preceded him in death. Survivors include his wife and a son.

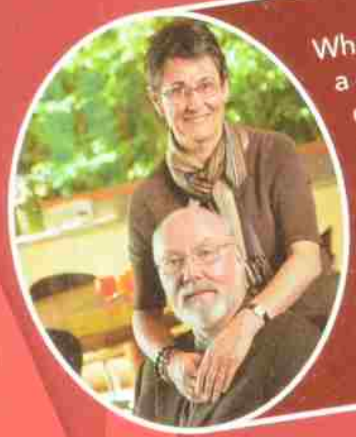
Quiz Answer Key From Page 9

1. President Carl G. Doney. **2.** $13,000 ($211,000 today). **3.** "Ulysses" by James Joyce. **4.** Israel. **5.** Chief Sitting Bull. Welsh's other given name was Waste Agidiwin and she was of the Sioux tribe. Coverage in The Collegian at the time garnered national interest and produced serious stress for the sociology major, who "abhorred the publicity." **6.** 1893. **7.** 1971. **8.** To request that squirrels on Willamette's campus and at Willson Park be declared an endangered species. **9.** That athletes should continue smoking cigarettes during training. The article was titled, "Ye Athlete and My Lady Nicotine." **10.** Play in a college football game.

Cause ...

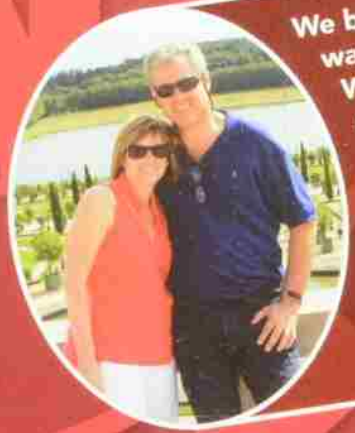
Scholarships funded by generous alumni made it possible for me to attend Willamette. I graduated not only with a wonderful education, but also with the sense of service and giving back that is a hallmark of the Willamette experience. **Monthly giving is a way for me to help make that same opportunity possible for other students.**

— CHRISTINE NEWKIRK '05



When we heard that Willamette was making a strong move into sustainable community education, we were inspired to offer our support. We feel that sustainability education will help to inform the way we all think about the future of our planet. **We are happy to give to Willamette to support the kind of global perspective it provides to deserving students** who will go on to make a difference in our communities.

— ED '71 AND JOANNE ELLIS

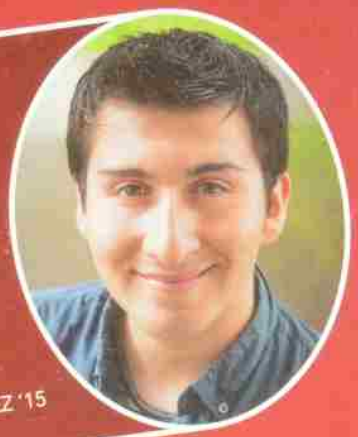


We believe in giving to the Parents Fund as a way to express our gratitude for and belief in Willamette. This is a transformational time for our daughter. She has blossomed as a student and a responsible young woman during her years at Willamette. We want to help the university give her, and other students, the best opportunities to grow in an enriching academic environment.

— JON AND KATHERINE LAUER
MEMBERS OF THE PARENTS ADVISORY COUNCIL

To me, donor support is an expression of kindness, pride in the institution, belief in educational equity, and hope for younger generations. **It is a reflection of the impact that Willamette had on individuals who value their education enough to endorse others who are in the position they were once in themselves.** Scholarships help prevent a tremendous financial burden for my family. I hope to one day be in a financial position in which I can also donate.

— EMMANUEL "MANNY" RODRIGUEZ '15



Because of the opportunities I have had at Willamette to learn more about sustainability, I have been able to lead my own workshop and project on sustainability. **I have worked with passionate students and inspiring faculty and am learning what it means to be a 'global citizen.'** Thanks to this experience, I am looking into a career in environmental consulting after I graduate.

— TANA WATANABE '14

I am grateful for the numerous opportunities that have been provided for me, my friends, and my teammates by generous donations from our parents. **Their support has allowed for improvements all over campus, ranging from dorm upgrades to an increase in student activities to improved athletic resources.** Parent support gives all of us the chance to further enrich our time at Willamette and create meaningful and lasting memories.

— KRISTA LAUER '14

...and Effect

Have an effect. Change a life.

willamette.edu/support

WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY
Alumni Association

900 State Street
Salem, OR 97301

BEHIND THE SCENES: IMAGES OF THE PAST

Do you remember these photographs? Recall some of these people? If so, we'd like to know. Send your recollections or comments to scene@willamette.edu or call 503-375-5304. We'll incorporate your feedback into the university's records. We'll also share what we learn in a future edition of The Scene.

Want more photos? View many more images of the past — and comment on them — by visiting **library.willamette.edu/archives**. Click on "Browse Digital Collections" and start commenting. Archives would love your input.

Spring 2013 Reader Responses

Barbara (Woodworth) Saigo '64 was first to recognize the photo of the men with the butterfly nets. "It shows my classmates Joe McClure '64, Bob Mattson '64 and Bill Webber '64 chasing Joan 'Tiny' (Douglas) Andersen '63 … She was, truly, a diminutive person, plus she had a very fun personality, which helped to make the humor of the photo because at that time we all knew each other at WU. It was 'all in the family.' As in other majors, those of us in biology were pretty good friends, studied hard and had fun." Mike Durrell '64 and Dennis Drew '64 corroborated.

Tom Toombs '64 and Jim Booth '64 wrote that one of the net-carrying men could have been Jerry Juve '65. Bob Mattson '64 suspected that Joe McClure '64 and Ron Fahl '64 were actually the other men of action.

Steven Rapf '70 spotted professor Frances Chapple in the classroom shot. Chapple corroborated.