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UTAH STATE

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VOL. 20, NO. 3 FALL 2014



**AMBERLEY
SNYDER**

A Life of Non-Existent Excuses

THE POWER TO **CHANGE FOR GOOD**



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USU-ONLINE
HAS ALLOWED ME TO GET A
MASTER'S DEGREE. ”

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Vol. 20, No. 3 | **FALL 2014**
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2 NEWS@USU

Utah State University Pres. Stan Albrecht has called Ardeshir Zahedi '50 "the most distinguished graduate in our history." Why? Because Iran's former ambassador to the United States has worked with seven U.S. presidents and shaped more than three decades of geopolitical history — but that's just for starters.

24 A TEAM

An All-American wrestler; an All-American weight-thrower; an All-American softball player; the most prolific quarterback in professional football; one of the best men's basketball players in USU history; and a multi-hall-of-fame athletic trainer. It's time to get reacquainted with our Hall of Famers.

28 ALUMS OF NOTE

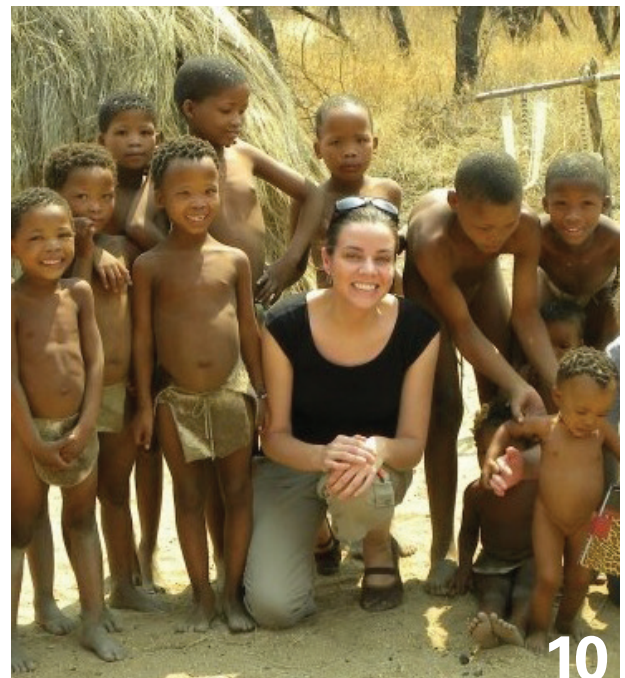
Every detail and event involved in Homecoming is memorable, of course, but we always think one of the best parts is getting to know our Homecoming honorees just a little bit better. So read now; wave later.

ON THE COVER

Amberley Snyder and her barrel horse, Power. Donna Barry, University photographer.

BECAUSE THE SUN KEEPS COMING UP 10

When Liz Howell lost her husband, Brady, in the Sept. 11, 2001, attack on the Pentagon, she felt as though her entire life story had ended. Now she's realizing lives are written in chapters, collections of experiences each influencing the others. And rather than allow devastation to force a start from scratch, Howell is choosing instead to acknowledge its character-building potential — and then to help others heal throughout the world.



10



Ardeshir Zahedi, left, and his father, Fazlollah Zahedi, as they appear on the cover of *The Memoirs of Ardeshir Zahedi, Vol. 1*, available through amazon.com and other outlets.

Our “Dear and Noble Friend ...”

Once, at a New Year’s Eve reception in Los Angeles, Humphrey Bogart approached Ardeshir Zahedi ’50 and said, “Come and dance with a beautiful lady.” He then placed Zahedi’s hands into the hands of his wife, Lauren Bacall, and himself danced away with Zahedi’s partner, Queen Soraya, the wife of the Shah of Iran.

Bogie and Bacall? The Shah of Iran? It represented only a blink in time, of course, but that blink offers volumes of insight into the immensely respected and charmed life of the man Utah State University President Stan Albrecht calls “the most distinguished graduate in our history.”

USU, in fact, will soon name the upper atrium in its College of Agriculture and Applied Sciences building the Ambassador Ardeshir Zahedi Atrium, in honor of Zahedi’s decades of philanthropic friendship and personal engagement with his beloved alma mater. (Albrecht still gets a lump in his throat as he recounts the announcement of the gift that created the Ardeshir Zahedi International Professors of the Year professorship at USU. To a gathering of political, economic and education leaders in Switzerland — and with tears running down his cheeks — Zahedi proclaimed, “I was *born* at Utah State University.”)

So it is that, built on their endearing mutual friendship, the atrium is sure to become a special place for both men.

His memoir details how for three decades Ardeshir Zahedi played one of the most significant roles in the political history of modern Iran. As a trusted adviser, confidant, son-in-law and friend, he played an influential role in the life of the last Shah, for whom he would eventually be entrusted to handle all funeral arrangements in Egypt. Zahedi served twice as Iran’s ambassador to the United States and as ambassador to the United

Kingdom’s Court of St. James. He was foreign minister of Iran for seven years. He has known and worked with seven U.S. presidents, entertained countless iconic artists and Hollywood A-listers and, in the early 1950s, was witness and principal aide to his father in Iran’s tumultuous rise and fall of Mohammad Mossadegh and the appointment of his father as prime minister.

Zahedi, in fact, is the descendant of two families that have shaped the history of Iran. Before his father, Fazlollah Zahedi, served as prime minister, he was an important political and military figure of the Pahlavi period. Ardeshir’s maternal grandfather, Hossein Pirnia Motamen ol-Molk, himself served as the first prime minister of Iran after the establishment of the constitution in the early 20th century. After his days as an Aggie, Ardeshir returned home to play a pivotal role in the political life of his country alongside his father and the Shah. “Marrying the Shah’s daughter was kind of a natural course of events,” Albrecht said of his friend.

“But when you look at a 20-, 30- maybe even 40-year period of world history, it has Ardeshir’s fingerprints all over it — in so many important ways. He’s just an amazing man,” Albrecht said, “an amazing, wonderful, generous human being who has been a major figure in that period of world history. The humaneness, the gentleness, the kindness; he’s quite the gentleman.”

In 1968, as foreign minister and head of the Iranian delegation to the United Nations General Assembly, Zahedi signed the Nuclear Non-Proliferation Treaty. In 1977, while ambassador to the United States, *Time* magazine credited the courageous intervention of Zahedi, along with Egypt’s Ambassador Ashraf Ghorbal, and Pakistan’s Ambassador Sahabzada Yaqub-Khan, for defusing the deadly Hanafi siege of three buildings in Washington, D.C. Zahedi and the other two diplomats first phoned, and then met in person with, 12 Hanafi Muslim gunmen who were holding 149 hostages.

ZAHEDI'S FATHER WANTED TO GIVE HIS THREE SONS THE BEST POSSIBLE EDUCATION.

SO HE SENT TWO TO THE FINEST UNIVERSITIES IN EUROPE, AND SELECTED COLUMBIA FOR ARDESHIR.

THE YOUNG ZAHEDI LANDED IN NEW YORK, BUT BECAME VERY UNHAPPY SO HE CONTACTED A GOOD FAMILY FRIEND,

FRANKLIN HARRIS, FORMER PRESIDENT OF UTAH STATE, WHO ENCOURAGED ARDESHIR TO COME TO LOGAN.

The hostages were freed, in part, after the ambassadors were able to point out verses in the Koran that plead for compassion.

"He played a critical role in Richard Nixon's getting into China. He played a very, very important role in America's early involvement in Pakistan. He was very good friends with the prime minister of Pakistan," Albrecht said. "Again, I understand we've had a lot of accomplished graduates, but who else has ever moved in those circles?"

Zahedi's father wanted to give his three sons the best possible education, Albrecht said. "So he sent two to the finest universities in Europe, and selected Columbia for Ardeshir." The young Zahedi landed in New York, but became very unhappy, Albrecht said, so he contacted a good family friend, Franklin Harris, former president of Utah State, who encouraged Ardeshir to come to Logan. Zahedi joined a fraternity while in Utah, and still

has photos of himself washing dishes in the student center to help pay his tuition.

Now, at 85, Zahedi resides in Montreux, Switzerland, where the world continues to acknowledge USU's "most distinguished graduate."

"There's still that enormous respect for him," Albrecht said. "When I was in his home a few years ago, in the course of three or four hours he had calls from Los Angeles, from Washington, from Paris, from Moscow, from London ... you know, people from all over the world checking in with him."

In a more recent visit, Albrecht said he and USU First Lady Joyce Albrecht walked the streets of Montreux with Zahedi. "Wherever we went, in the shops, on the street corners, people, from little children to old folks, would cross the street to greet him and say hello and shake his hand."

And at a particularly special event one evening, the Albrechts even got a taste for what it must have looked like decades ago to see one dashing Aggie dancing with a Hollywood star. "Here's this man in his 80s," Albrecht said. "His health is not good, but all of the beautiful women from Montreux wanted to dance with him. It would be one after the other, just dancing away. They would walk him back to the table and kiss him and then the next one would take him again. It was just amazing."

Albrecht said Zahedi's graciousness and generosity are behind countless thank-you cards and friendly notes being sent to Logan every few weeks.

"Every one begins, 'My dear and noble friend,'" the president said. "And that's Ardeshir Zahedi."



BLINDED BY BEAUTY

We goofed. No question about it. In our beautifully photographed story about our game-changing Aggie Legacy Fields and the quickly rising Aggie Recreation Center that appeared in our Summer 2014 issue, we flat out neglected to include proper props for one of the three very capable photographers responsible for the beautifully photographed story to begin with. Ugh! We hate it when that happens. So, SHOUT OUT to JAKE YOUNG, who shot our aerial on page 12 and 13, and this dandy we liked so much we ran it over a full two pages!

A Building, Busy, Buzz

So one of the world's largest collections of wasps, bees, ants and sawflies — the insect order Hymenoptera let's call 'em — is about to descend on Utah State University in a massive, 1.2 million specimen flight, including 3,650 holotypes, or specimens on which new scientific names are based. There's also a \$1.8 million endowment to support a curator and collection maintenance involved, so you can imagine the level of buzz this is going to create in Logan, Utah! Researchers the world over will, no doubt, be sucked in by the hypnotic blue glow of the "A" on Old Main tower — even on days we're not celebrating any special accomplishment or singular victory. Why? Because with the addition to USU's already existing, fascinating, collection of such, this is suddenly going to be *the place* for all things wasps, bees, ants and sawflies. "It positions Utah State as an entomological research nexus," says Jim MacMahon, retired dean of USU's College of Science and trustee professor in the Department of Biology. So just busy your ever-whirling mind with that little cluster of possibility. USU students and faculty rubbing pollinated shoulders with the world's top entomological scholars; hallowed actual copies of peer-reviewed publications dating back to the early 1960s; critical concepts in genetics, evolution and ecology ready to be gulped up on microscopic terms.

Come spring of 2016, the venerated American Entomological Institute is pulling up stakes from its longtime Gainesville, Fla., home and landing — permanently — at Utah State. And that can only mean it's going to be all eyes on the Aggies.



“An Expansion of Our Ability”

Utah State University just closed out a record year for new sponsored awards funding. Totalling more than \$220 million for fiscal year 2014, this is the highest level of external support ever recorded for USU.

Sponsored programs contributes about a third to USU’s total budget —35 percent in 2013 — with the remainder coming from state appropriations and student tuition and fees.

“When we announce that we’ve had a record year of research funding, it means far more to us than numbers,” said USU President Stan Albrecht. “It’s an expansion of our ability to accomplish our statewide land-grant mission.”

Sponsored awards include research grants for campus and the USU Research Foundation, federal allocations from formula funds and federal student financial aid.

The research funding record has come amidst several years of tight federal budgets, and 2014’s numbers exceed USU’s last highest year, 2011, during which most universities, including USU, continued to enjoy increases in new awards due to the American Recovery and Reinvestment Act.

“We know that access to federal allocations for research are more competitive than ever,” said Mark McLellan, vice president for research and dean of the School of Graduate Studies at Utah

State. “That’s why it’s so impressive that most of our gains were made in federal funding — an increase of 40 percent.”

Major sources of USU’s federal funding include the Department of Defense, National Science Foundation, Department of Health and Human Services and Department of Agriculture.

USU’s College of Science saw the biggest percentage increase in research funding, up 128 percent from the previous year, with almost \$15 million. In addition, the Utah State University Research Foundation reached \$76.8 million in external awards, an all-time high for the USU subsidiary.

Some of USU’s research projects include studies of infectious diseases, sheep genome sequencing, properties of optical fiber-based laser systems, environmentally friendly drilling, wildlife crossings monitoring and measurement of hydrocarbon emissions.

“We are extremely proud of our faculty and their engagement in innovative research,” said McLellan. “As a member of the Association of Public and Land-Grant Universities, USU works to connect our students with faculty knowledge and expertise — it’s at the core of our mandate of learning, discovery and engagement. So, we’ve worked hard to assist our faculty with obtaining funding to support their activities.”

— Seth Merrill

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Jim MacMahon: "Being a part of this university has afforded me amazing opportunities."
Donna Barry, University photographer.

A Simple Ecologist? Not

A surprise party planned by colleagues and former students of James “Jim” MacMahon to honor the USU trustee professor turned into a gathering typical of festivities hosted by the MacMahon household.

“The guest list kept growing, so they finally had to let me know about it,” says MacMahon, who stepped down from his second term as dean of the College of Science in June. “Our home seemed like the perfect place to gather.”

That MacMahon and his wife, Patty, prepared the feast in their honor may seem a little odd — but it’s an activity in which they frequently indulge and take obvious pleasure in doing for others.

“We started partying in the afternoon and, well, we ended up going out for breakfast,” he says.

Asked how he sums up more than 43 years at Utah State, MacMahon is quick to respond.

“Gratitude,” he says. “Being a part of this university has afforded me amazing opportunities to pursue the research, teaching and other endeavors I love.”

MacMahon’s students are also grateful.

“Jim was a source of inspiration to me as a brilliant scientist and naturalist,” says USU alum Dan Beck ’80, ’86 M.S., now a biology professor at Central Washington University. “He fueled my interest at a very important juncture in my life and showed me how important it was to be a good field biologist.”

MacMahon’s accomplishments are many: American Association for the Advancement of Science Fellow, Utah Governor’s Medal for Excellence in Science and Technology, Ecological Society of America Distinguished President and Distinguished Service Citation, as well as a Distinguished Service Award from the Utah Academy of Art, Science and Letters. Utah State has honored the ecologist with the D. Wynne Thorne Career Research Award and the Leone Leadership Award.

MacMahon served as head of the biology department and USU Ecology Center, along with two stints totaling 15 years as dean, as well as vice president of advancement. He raised funds for the Eccles Science Learning Center and renovations to Chemistry and Biochemistry’s Widtsoe Hall and Maeser Lab.

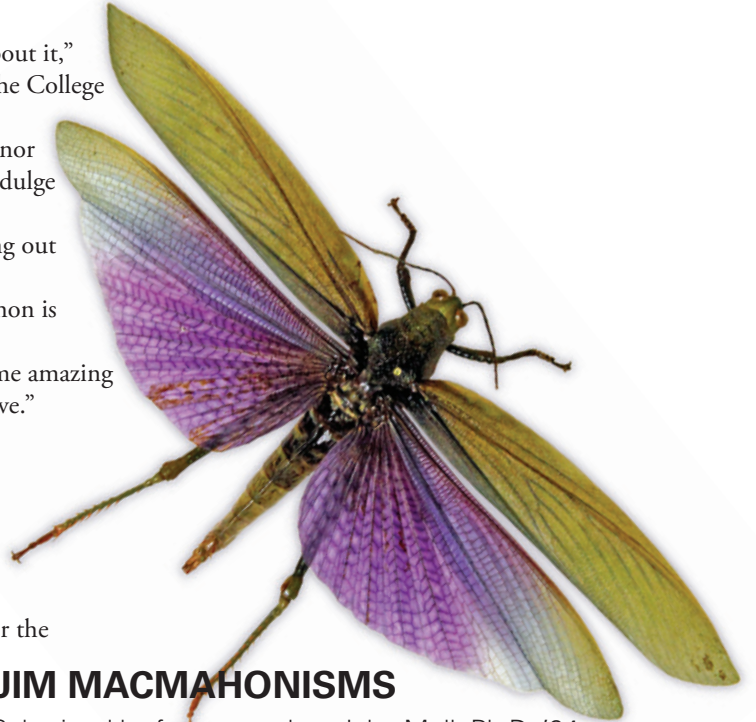
He treasures an original drawing by celebrated Texas architect Jack Yardley the latter sketched as he and MacMahon determined the unique curves that would create the optimal space and look of the building. MacMahon’s vision, graced with art he personally selected, now teems with eager, aspiring scientists and provides an ideal venue for the college’s popular Science Unwrapped public outreach program. MacMahon is currently assisting to raise funds for the new biological sciences building.

Beyond USU, the professor is watching the massive, National Science Foundation-funded NEON (National Ecological Observatory Network) come to fruition. He served as the first chair of the network’s board of directors; the network’s sites now dot the nation — including Utah.

MacMahon shrugs off his immense stature in the scientific community and is content, as he starts a year-long sabbatical, to return to a small campus lab where he’s completing a book on the life histories of Utah’s 147 grasshopper species.

“I’m a simple ecologist,” he says.

—Mary-Ann Muffoletto ’94 M.A.



JIM MACMAHONISMS

Submitted by former student John Mull, Ph.D. ’94, professor of zoology, Weber State University.

A storyteller with a keen sense of humor, MacMahon told stories that simultaneously engaged students, while making memorable points about the course’s content.

1. While discussing how organisms acclimate to environmental factors, he would stand uncomfortably close to a female student, who would invariably blush. MacMahon would explain, “If I did this day after day, she would no longer be embarrassed.”
2. When a student fell asleep in class, MacMahon would continue lecturing, slowly walk to the student and point at them, while he continued talking.
3. Knowing his grad assistants followed his grading keys to the letter, he’d nonetheless exclaim, “Whoa, the grader was in a bad mood,” as he handed exams back to students.



The Global Picture

They arrived from all over the world — a startling majority this year from the Dominican Republic — earnest minds ready to polish their English through immersion in Utah State University’s Global Academy. Their Wednesday excursions alone carried them to such places as the Sports Academy in Logan, Hyrum Dam, the USU Ropes Course, Park City, Utah, and to Bear Lake. They experienced snow trips, baseball tournaments, fireworks at Romney Stadium and official Pioneer Day celebrations at Logan’s Willow Park. Naturally, at every one of their stops over their four- or eight-week summer program, academic English language instruction, mixed with community interaction, enriched lives. Relevant seminars, cultural visits, special topics, a slice of life at USU, an introduction to the U.S. higher education system. New friends to make, new cultures to understand, new views to consider ... well, you get the picture. New dreams — every one of them launched by Utah State University’s power to change for good.



Global Academy participants on the USU Ropes Course. Donna Barry, University photographer

Numbers Guy

Here's a winning streak that pretty much floors us.

Frank Shuman, a principal lecturer in the Jon M. Huntsman School of Business, has lifted, inspired and facilitated students in his Utah State University branch of The Institute of Management Accountants to 19 straight years of "Gold Award of Excellence" status.

Nineteen years! That's longer than some of his future business leaders have been alive. IMA is a national, professional organization of accountants and financial professionals with more than 100 student chapters across the country. In any given year, only about 10-12 chapters achieve its Gold Award of Excellence. That exclusive list is further refined to an even more select four programs that are recognized as "Outstanding." And if you're one of those inclined to keep a running tally, Huntsman IMA students, with Shuman as their advisor, have won that higher designation a total of five times now.

No wonder the folks at IMA are this year presenting Shuman with one of their highest honors: The Ursel K. Albers IMA Campus Advocate of the Year Award. And that's something, bottom-line, that pretty much tells Shuman's students they are being afforded the opportunity to begin professional life as part of a bona fide, well-oiled dynasty of winners.

It's also something Shuman himself already recognizes. "None of this would be possible without the student leaders I work with, and the ones in accounting are just top notch," he says. "They make it all worth it."

On campus, Shuman has been named the School of Accountancy Teacher of the Year in 1994 and 2007, and the Jon M. Huntsman Advisor of the Year in 1995 and 2013.

But a 19-peat? We can't even wrap our heads around what that little gesture of superiority might look like.

Frank Shuman, architect and guide of a 19-year USU dynasty. Photo by Jared Thayne.



Because the SUN *Keeps Coming* UP

Rather than allow devastation to force a start-over to her entire life story, Liz Howell chooses instead to simply acknowledge its character-building twists of plot — and then to help others heal

LIZ HOWELL IS AN EXTRAORDINARILY BRIGHT WOMAN who has worked for both a United States Congressman and U.S. Senator, for the Red Cross and for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, as a nurse practitioner, humanitarian and as a neonatal resuscitation specialist. She's done those things across every corner of the planet, too: Washington, D.C., Democratic Republic of the Congo, New Orleans, Nepal, Mongolia, Haiti — places where long-percolating ideas can take flight to shape the world, or where personal loss can consume individual hearts in an instant.

Liz Howell is a tireless fighter and long-view, grace-based advocate who also just happens to own a 13-year-old peanut butter sandwich few people know anything about. She doesn't leave it out for viewing, like some sort of museum conversation piece. She doesn't carry it around, like some sort of go-to talisman. She just *keeps* it, enshrouded in resin and slightly yellowed, to look at from time to time ... when she needs to be reminded ... when she needs to remember ... when she needs — *just one more time* — to feel that abiding sense of love it can bring.

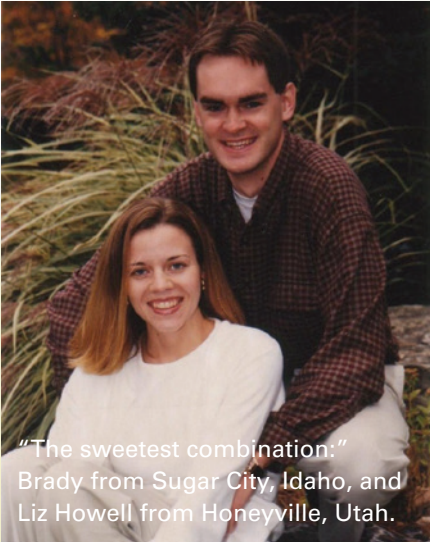
It's hard for Howell to look at her sandwich. It can be draining. But she's the only one who *can* look at it, the only one who truly appreciates its multi-layered meaning, the only one it somehow re-centers. "It is *my* sandwich," Howell says. "I couldn't give it away."

In the last 13 years, Howell's peanut butter sandwich has reminded her to stay true to character. It's among the things that have confirmed for her that life stories have always been, and will forever be, created as a sequence of experiences — chapters — each one enriching the rest, each sometimes heaped in soul-shattering plot twists that carry the power to become the most consequential, revealing parts.

A peanut butter sandwich has given Liz Howell permission to understand that she doesn't have to re-write her entire life story from scratch — even if the hero dies.



Liz Howell: "You have to stay in character."
Photo by Jared Thayne



"The sweetest combination:"
Brady from Sugar City, Idaho, and
Liz Howell from Honeyville, Utah.

"EVERYTHING
WE WANTED
WAS FALLING
INTO PLACE.
OUR LIVES WERE
COMPLEMENTING
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WELL ... IT WAS
JUST A BEAUTIFUL
TIME."

Life at 90 mph

As undergraduates at Utah State University, Brady and Liz Howell are regularly dubbed "the sweetest combination," he hailing from Sugar City, Idaho, she from Honeyville, Utah. Their shared rural backgrounds, however, belie their ambitious international aspirations.

He wants to make his mark on national security. She's got her eye set on solving every global ill through the World Health Organization. Wherever they land, it seems, doors open.

As a graduate student at Syracuse University in New York, Brady happens upon that real-world portal to the James Bond/Tom Clancy life he has always dreamed. One of his professors, Sean O'Keefe, former Secretary of the Navy, encourages him to apply to the prestigious Presidential Management Fellow Program. Brady's selection leads to an opening at the Pentagon and places the 26-year-old civilian on a two-year fast track to a senior-level career in the U.S. Navy. Every six months Brady is transitioned from one department to the next, gaining favor and exclusive understanding in unprecedented volume.

In Congressman Jim Hansen's office, Liz spends her days meeting with stake-holders and constituents, amassing policy experience she knows will someday serve as her springboard to the WHO. She also serves a brief stint in a senator's office working on the Medicare bill.

"Everything we wanted was falling into place, Liz says. "Our lives were complementing each other so well. We were — each of us, and together — drawn to these things. It was just a beautiful time."

During the six-month stint before they are to make a January 2002 move to Hawaii, where Brady is scheduled to begin a new assignment in the Pacific Fleet, he's spending his days in the Pentagon's little-mentioned Bull Pen. There, he gathers intelligence from around the world to compile the 24-hour briefings he'll pass on to generals who then push the information up the line, to the Secretary of the Navy, to the President and National Security Council. There's no phone number for Brady here. No secure email. Proof of multiple security clearances hang in a partial deck of mismatched cards around his neck.

"He sailed through all those top-secret clearances," Liz says. "They'd do interviews and lie detector tests ... sailed through them. He had an uncheckered past. Clean as a whistle.

"He lived his life in a way that was worthy of a nation's trust."

Liz and Brady Howell hold their own life-strategy sessions while stuck in traffic, or during extended drives, or around the table in their Crystal City apartment, just a short walk from the five-sided fortress where Brady goes to work every day. They plot career steps, sometimes dream big. He can't say much. She sometimes babbles about current events.

"Where did you hear that?" he'll ask.

"It was in the *Washington Post*," she'll say.

"Is that unclassified already?"

Years later, when Liz Howell talks about her ongoing struggle to "get back to normal," she chokes on a mid-sob laugh, realizing all her days with Brady clip by at 90 mph.

They were probably never "normal."

The Last Things

On the days he works at the Pentagon, Brady Howell likes to arrive at the Bull Pen early — 7 a.m. He can be the first to catch up on the briefings from the night shift that way, make the transition to the morning team a little easier on everyone. And on Sept. 11, 2001, he holds true to his pattern — *after* he makes a peanut butter and jelly sandwich.

Brady doesn't like peanut butter and jelly; he's a peanut butter and *honey* guy. It's Liz who prefers peanut butter and jelly. He's made the sandwich for her; she'll never *not* keep it.

The night before, Liz and Brady Howell have a sort of "we're-both-tired" disagreement. Absolutely immature, she says now. "Just imagine a 26-year-old teenager; that was the mentality." She's working full-time and going to grad school in the evenings then, making gains on becoming a nurse practitioner. It's late and she locks her keys in the car when she stops to get gas more than a 40-minute drive away. He's surely asleep by then, but she has to call anyway. He brings along his best friend, a USU and Syracuse lawyer buddy, who, after the events of the following day, will dedicate his remaining energies to an FBI career in counter-terrorism.

Brady says things like, "You need to be more responsible, Liz." She says things like, "I was just trying to fill up the car." They are both so tired. Ninety miles an hour. They go to bed — and wake up in the morning — still a little frustrated.

"We were just kind of quiet with each other that morning," Liz says. "The very last time I saw Brady he was sitting on the couch, tying his shoes.

"I just looked at him, like 'What?!'" she says. "WHAT?!?"

"Nothing," Brady says. "I'm just really tired." He's just being honest; she thinks he's still blaming

her for keeping him up. Absolutely immature. Absolutely.

“My very last thing I said to him, was ‘K. Whatever.’”

She hears the door shut and after a few more harried minutes of final morning preparations, she’ll find that sandwich in a Ziploc bag on the counter. Her sandwich. The peanut butter and *jelly* sandwich that, 13 years later, still says so much.

“Actions speak louder than words,” Liz sobs. “I knew that when he left this life, he loved me.”

On Sept. 11, 2001, Brady Howell is killed in the attack on the Pentagon.

Washington is consumed by chaos that blue-bird day; the number of people dutifully *not* using the elevators to evacuate the U.S. Capitol creates a somber rumble. Liz Howell hears the sonic boom of fighter jets overhead and, when her boss lifts up window blinds in his Capitol office, she sees smoke billowing in the distance — in the direction of the Pentagon — but she also experiences what she describes as “a very calm feeling” accompanied by some sort of message or thought.

“I just felt, ‘Everything will be OK,’” she says. “I didn’t know what that meant, but as I look back on it, it was either ‘He’s going to be OK,’ or ‘*You’re* going to be OK, Liz. *You’re* going to be able to handle this.’”

Still, she can’t eat and she certainly isn’t sleeping. Compelled to see things for herself, Liz Howell sneaks out of her apartment sometime after midnight and walks right up to the Pentagon.

“I just lifted up the police tape, just kept walking,” she says. “A policeman ran right over and said, ‘Ma’am, you can’t be here. You’ve got to go back behind the line.’”

“I looked at him and I said, ‘My husband is in there, and if you don’t get him, I will.’”

She’s crying. The officer is crying, too. There’s so much destruction everywhere around them. So much to take in.

There’s another rope, a closer perimeter. She pleads to be allowed to advance just that much. “Ma’am, I can’t ...” but then he kind of turns his back, perhaps in an unspoken act of compassionate permission, and she advances to that next barrier.

There is still a vast distance between Liz Howell and the sweeping Pentagon, but she is in full view of all she needs to see.

“I could feel the heat. It was so hot,” she says. “I knew it didn’t make any sense for me to go in there and try to get him ... but I did watch it burn ... I did see, umm, the damage. I could see it was just this open ... you could see the floors that had been hit.”

In the ensuing days Liz Howell is asked for DNA samples from Brady’s hair brush. She attends twice-daily briefings at a Washington hotel. She continues not eating, and not sleeping — not knowing with any certainty. Not until Sept. 17, do a Navy representative and a chaplain again visit Liz to declare her husband no longer missing. This time they visit to positively identify Brady and to declare him among the dead.

“It was like going through the grief all over again,” she says.

An Exquisite Pain

Loss and devastation are swallowing Liz Howell whole. The hero in the story of her tidily planned life is wiped off the face of the earth and nobody



Rushing him to better medical care, Liz Howell carries a boy who has been trapped for days by the 2010 Haiti earthquake. Photo courtesy of Jeffrey D. Allred '90, *Deseret News*.



Liz Howell with children of the Khoikhoi Tribe, Africa.

knows what to do with this remaining shell of a grieving, leading lady — or whatever it is one might label her now. She's weighing less than 100 lbs. She's having a hard time getting out of bed. (How is she going to work for the World Health Organization if she can't get out of bed?) She isn't sleeping, and even more frightening, for the first time in her entire life, Liz Howell isn't thinking. While her freezer overflows with goodwill casseroles and entrees, she can't even stomach four or five Goldfish crackers at a single sitting.

"I thought at one point, 'I gotta start all over,'" she says. "The idea of moving forward and trying to accomplish my dreams seemed completely unattainable.

"I was dying," she says. And the nights are the worst part ... coming home to an empty apartment ... the energizing strategy sessions with Brady vaporized in the wind ... no one to talk to but the apartment walls and God.

"It was exquisitely painful. But I *did* talk to God — a lot," Liz says. "It hurt so much. I could hardly breathe at times."

Because *I Got It*

It's funny, really, and Liz Howell suddenly laughs quite loudly when she hears herself acknowledging the fact that her most empowering strength just might be understanding powerfully debilitating grief. Nobody's going to be listing that one amid their skill set on Monster.com or LinkedIn, are they? Yet, more and more, she feels her heart being drawn to people who have lost everything.

"You can be in the fetal position for a while," she says, "but the sun keeps coming up and you've got to do something."

Seeking a "reason to get out of bed," Howell somehow plows through the remaining requirements and schooling to become a nurse practitioner. Within that context, of trying to help sick and desperate people every day, she considers the many efforts she sees to ameliorate the devastation caused by Hurricanes Katrina and Rita in the Gulf States and thinks, "I've got to be there."

"I wanted to be with those people. I didn't think it would re-traumatize me at all," Howell says. "I wanted to be there because *I got it*. I understood it. I don't know, I felt empowered."

Working with the Red Cross, Howell is soon using her considerable stores of both practical skill and emotional intelligence to offer healing to countless super-

storm refugees who have lost homes, loved ones and hope.

"They felt that their whole world had been shattered," she says. "And I felt that I understood."

After her experiences with the Red Cross, she next decides to follow up on a promise made to God in her darkest hours. At 30, already in possession of an advanced degree and having been both blissfully married and brutishly widowed, she embarks on a church mission to Portugal, where, once again, her spiritual wherewithal, temporal strength and emotional intelligence come together to facilitate that unique Liz Howell brand of boundless healing in the lives of others.

Following her year and a half of service, she has every intention of returning to some prestigious, lucrative career path in Washington, but feels compelled instead to apply for an internship with LDS Humanitarian Services. "What's another six months?" she asks. So, with eyebrows raised, probably wondering what a certified nurse practitioner wants with a minimum-wage internship offering no benefits, someone unwittingly hires this angel in grief, remarkably confident in her own gifts and aching to share and to heal — anywhere in the world she may be needed.

"It's humanitarian work. That's where my heart had been all along," Howell says. At the end of six months, she's hired full-time.

Another Walk Under Extreme Distress

She doesn't remember whether it was two or three days after the unfathomable 2010 Haiti earthquake, but Liz Howell is among the first wave of international relief workers to arrive. With local hospitals crumbling and condemned, LDS Humanitarian Services spends the next days providing makeshift medical clinics on the grass and under tarps at LDS meetinghouses throughout the area. She's part of the effort to stabilize and triage victims who are presenting with burns and crush injuries at levels difficult to comprehend — injuries perhaps not unlike some seen at the Pentagon nine years earlier.

People are still trapped in piles of metal and concrete. Liz and her colleagues are organizing teams of civilian "scouts," charged to search every crevice, yell into every hole, rush back the most acute patients.

From the nearby foothills, they bring a 4-year-old boy who looks like he's 2, Liz says. He's been trapped under the rubble next to a dead body, probably a brother, for extended days. The earthquake has also claimed his mother and additional family members.

On a makeshift gurney of sorts, the boy's father

and aunt carry him down from the mountains to Liz Howell's MASH-like clinic. He's dirty. He's crying. He has multiple, immediately obvious wounds.

"His torso was very ripped," Liz sobs. "He had a chunk out of his head. There were problems ... his skin was necrotic, it was dying, just black, and you could see bones in his hand. He's just ... umm ... in pain.

"I knew he was dying. I thought he was septic, or easily could have been. We had to get him to a hospital where they could start an IV antibiotic," Liz says.

The boy's hand is probably gangrenous; amputation is likely. He is the most critical case in a swath of incomprehensible critical cases.

Without overthinking things, Liz Howell begins another life-changing walk under extreme distress. "I just carried him. We're going to the hospital, you know. We're doing this."

She gets the boy in a car and then carries him again to meet a team of Swiss surgeons. When members of her own team follow up, they learn that even specialists can't save the boy's hand, but he does survive, no doubt on the efforts and prayers of many, but maybe too, because Liz Howell keeps a peanut butter sandwich and has confronted her own grief.

In all those places around the world, in all the smoke and dust-filled shadows of loss, Liz Howell has come to understand there is no end to the need. She thinks she now appreciates the difference between poor and needy. She struggles with, and continues to know, pain. It's not like she suddenly, or even 13 years in, feels like she has all the answers. But she does feel drawn to broken lives and aching hearts in a way she hasn't been before, maybe in a way few people really can. And she knows the previous chapters of her life, some replete with inescapable pain and devastating twists of plot, don't necessitate starting her entire life story from scratch. There is additional, deeper character development to unveil, chapters and experiences yet unwritten.

Coping with loss, in any form, is an incremental process, Howell says. She feels her heart and perspective expand with every step. But she takes those steps, has to keep moving forward. "The depth of my understanding of loss and grief has only enhanced my character," she says.

"And you have to stay in character."

—Jared Thayne '99

Liz Howell shared what she calls "her unfinished story" at Utah State University in a rare, public speech earlier this year. She was presented a USU Alumni Merit Citation at that time.

SO, WITH EYEBROWS RAISED, PROBABLY WONDERING WHAT A CERTIFIED NURSE PRACTITIONER WANTS WITH A MINIMUM-WAGE INTERNSHIP OFFERING NO BENEFITS, SOMEONE UNWITTINGLY HIRES THIS ANGEL IN GRIEF, REMARKABLY CONFIDENT IN HER OWN GIFTS AND ACHING TO SHARE AND TO HEAL — ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD SHE MAY BE NEEDED.



Making fast friends with a girl in Namibia.



USU senior Amberley Snyder and her barrel horse, Power. Donna Barry, University photographer.

USU's Irrepressible Amberley Snyder
Powering through

Life's **NO-EXCUSE OPTION**

AMBERLEY SNYDER IS BARELY A TODDLER and already her mother is tracing rodeo's barrel-racing pattern on her hand: powerful, elegant triangles over and over, setting the course for future muscle memories.

Horses, it seems, have always been *the thing* for this girl. Always.

In her crib, she's held spellbound by horses on a mobile overhead. At age 3, riding lessons begin in California where dad, Olympic medalist Cory Snyder, is playing for Major League Baseball's Los Angeles



Tiny Amberley Snyder at riding lessons.

Dodgers. And if you're Cory Snyder's daughter and you express an interest in something — *anything* — “You better rock it,” Amberley says. “That’s just the way we are. Definitely a very, very competitive family.”

So the little towheaded girl sets up little plastic cones around which her training pony can turn, working that instinctual pattern.

The second oldest of six siblings, Amberley claims that even board games in the Snyder clan can “include a little trash talkin’.”

“If we do something, we want to be the best at it,” she says. “It’s always fun, but it’s always competitive.”

“I tried to play softball one year and I wasn’t really good,” Amberley chuckles. “My dad was like, ‘You should probably stick to rodeo.’”

Snyder family motto? “Hard work beats talent when talent doesn’t work hard.” The words are actually stenciled on her brothers’ walls.

“We live by that,” Amberley says. But she’ll also tell you she never really appreciates just how much her conviction to those nine words could be tested. At least not until the months and years following Jan. 10, 2010, when, just outside of Sinclair, Wyo., she is thrown out of the driver’s side window of her tumbling F-150 pickup, catches a fence post with her stomach, drags it and a section of barbed wire 20 more feet and winds up in the roadside snow feeling as though she is “sitting in warm water from the waist down.”

“I can move my fingers, and I look at my toes and think, ‘OK, move your toes,’” Amberley recalls, “and nothing happens.”

“I just start pinching and rubbing at my legs to feel something, but I can’t feel anything.”

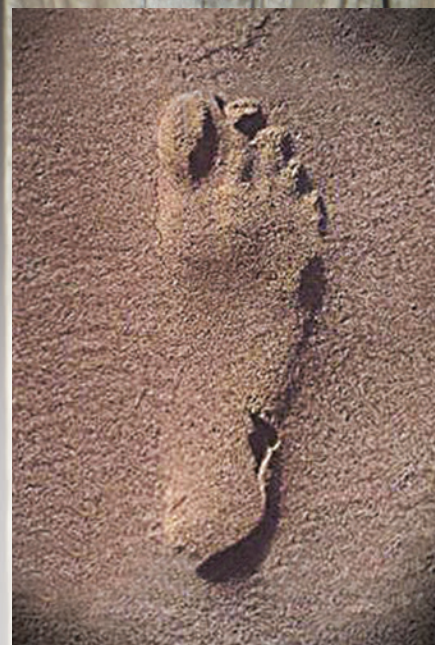
Just that quickly, her legs are paralyzed. Whatever she decides to tackle throughout the rest of her life now hinges on whether she can truly go all-in on that prophetic family motto.

A Natural Leader

Looking back, Snyder sees now that part of her wanting to be around horses at such an early age is fueled by her trademark independent streak. The reason she wants a pony to begin with is so she can do things all on her own — catch the pony, saddle it, get on, ride.

As a resolute 7-year-old, when her dad calls the family together to announce they will be moving to Utah, Amberley proclaims, “Dad, the only way I’m going to move to Utah is if you buy me a Palomino barrel horse when we get there.”

Not just a horse, or even just a barrel horse; this is a fiercely determined girl who knows precisely what she wants — one who plans her routes to success in detail. It’s exactly the reason that when



JUST BEFORE CHRISTMAS OF 2009, AMBERLEY SNYDER TRAVELS TO HAWAII TO VISIT HER DAD, WHO HAS JUST BEEN HIRED AS MANAGER OF MAUI’S NEW MINOR LEAGUE BASEBALL TEAM. THEY TAKE MORNING WALKS ON THE BEACH, EVEN STAGE A COUPLE OF IMPROMPTU FOOTRACES — ACTIVITIES NO ONE WOULD EVER THINK ABOUT TWICE. AT ONE POINT, AMBERLEY PAUSES TO TAKE THIS PHOTO OF HER FOOTPRINT IN THE SAND. ON JAN. 10, 2010, SHE IS PARALYZED FROM THE WAIST DOWN AFTER ROLLING HER TRUCK NEAR SINCLAIR, WYO.



A keynote speaker, USU rodeo team member, and senior in agriculture education who wants to 'split time' as a guidance counselor, Amberley Snyder also hosts Wheelchair Wednesdays, offering brief glimpses of daily challenges and triumphs to some 70,000 fans on social media.

a doctor speaks with Amberley's mother after the surgery to stabilize her vertebrae and says all went well but there is no reason for hope, Tina Snyder can only respond, "You don't know my Amberley."

"Heck, she knows how incredibly stubborn I am," Amberley says of her mom. "She raised me. She knows I'm adamant about what I'm going to do and when I'm going to do it. The only thing she *could* say to that doctor is 'Amberley will decide how this is going to play out.'"

It's a unique understanding, built over both countless hours and road miles, a close bond with each of her parents. She's been competing since shortly after the move to Utah. Early on it's her dad hauling her to her rodeos, at some point it becomes her mom, beginning at the buckaroo level, then junior rodeos, then junior high and high school, where she qualifies to compete in the state rodeo finals every year in all four of her events: barrel racing, break-away roping, pole bending and goat tying. Amberley Snyder is a ceaseless competitor.

And she is never still. She's always plotting, always en route, always achieving her next goal. In addition to her demanding rodeo schedule in high school, she serves as president of Utah's 6,000-member Future Farmers of America organization, so whether it be a pony by rope, or peers by example, Snyder seems destined to lead. She's comfortable with that, even now as the number of people finding inspiration and hope in her every move multiplies throughout the nation and across the globe.

"I already knew how to work hard and be dedicated and persevere through all the hard things," Snyder says. "I mean, heck, that's played a huge role in my being able to do this now."

A Life of Non-existent Excuses

What Snyder is doing now is simply raising the bar on the limits of human potential and spirit — a fascinating, gut-check experience with which the world is rightfully captivated.

She is the subject of publications in Canada, Australia and England, the featured star of television broadcasts and on-line videos, the keynote speaker at schools and myriad events. To see her turn barrels in an arena or break out of the chutes with a looping rope overhead these days forces introspection of one's own real accomplishments over the previous weeks, months, years. To consider her ongoing battle for balance — hinted at only by a seatbelt attached to her saddle and Velcro to stay her legs so they don't "move in a fashion where they freak the horse out" — somehow changes one's outlook, lessens the weight of what is being asked of *them*, amplifies the magnitude of what they themselves can become.

Seeing Amberley Snyder's long blonde hair floating parallel in the air to the sable tail of her hustling horse, Power, is to achieve a sort of Yin and Yang understanding of personal freedom.

"People are looking at my story, and they are almost depending on my attitude and the way I act in order to be OK with what *they're* going through," she says. "I can't be like, 'I wish they didn't have to keep telling my story,' because that would be selfish.

"I'm just *not* going to be that person that somebody looks at and says, 'Amberley gave up, or Amberley was upset, or Amberley was discouraged.'"

She tries to respond to each of the 40 to 50 messages appearing on her Facebook fan page everyday, messages saying, "I'm OK because of you," or "You're making it possible for me to go through my own challenges." Along with one even more poignant: "I'm still here ... because of you."

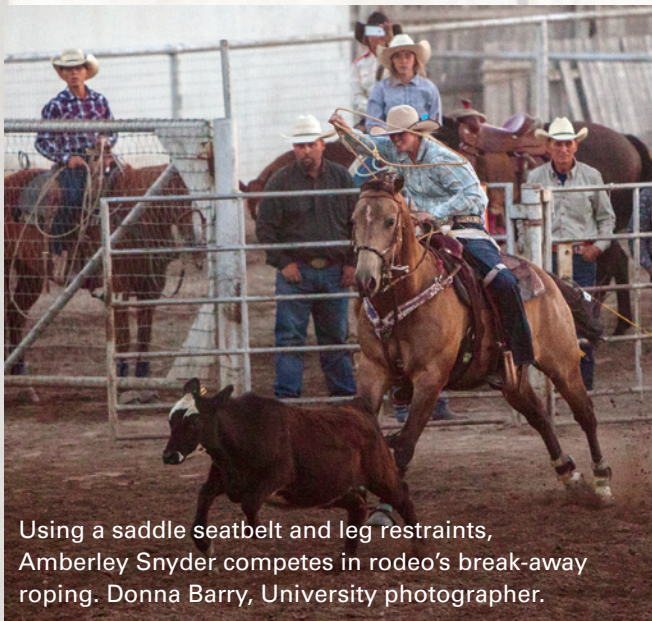
That pressure, to "be on" constantly, to be a radiant beacon of hope without pause, might hinder others. But Snyder is comfortable living in a world where excuses have necessarily vanished — rain, mud, an off night for the horse ... it just doesn't matter.

"There may be a little girl sitting right there, and she doesn't care that I just ran a terrible race. She just wants to meet me, just wants to talk, maybe just wants to get a picture. And I might just really want to *kill* my horse," Snyder says laughing. "But I still have to come out of the arena happy."

She's still riding, after all, doing the very thing someone once proclaimed she would never do again. "Happy" she can handle.

"PEOPLE ARE LOOKING AT MY STORY, AND THEY ARE ALMOST DEPENDING ON MY ATTITUDE AND THE WAY I ACT IN ORDER TO BE OK WITH WHAT *THEY'RE* GOING THROUGH," SHE SAYS. "I CAN'T BE LIKE, 'I WISH THEY DIDN'T HAVE TO KEEP TELLING MY STORY,' BECAUSE THAT WOULD BE SELFISH.

"I'M JUST *NOT* GOING TO BE THAT PERSON THAT SOMEBODY LOOKS AT AND SAYS, 'AMBERLEY GAVE UP, OR AMBERLEY WAS UPSET, OR AMBERLEY WAS DISCOURAGED.'"



Using a saddle seatbelt and leg restraints, Amberley Snyder competes in rodeo's break-away roping. Donna Barry, University photographer.



Weird Little, Huge Events

In December of 2009, Cory Snyder is hired as manager for Maui's new minor league baseball team. Amid the flurry of meetings and everything else in motion to prepare the club for its debut season, he gets a gut feeling he just can't shake. "You need to fly Amberley out here," he thinks. "You need to bring her to Hawaii and spend a couple of days with her."

"He calls me up kind of out of the blue and says, 'OK, you want to come to Hawaii?'" Amberley recalls. "And I'm like, well sure, absolutely."

But Amberley says the whole idea starts feeling a little out of reach, a little crazy, when she actually misses her first flight. Cory Snyder, though, isn't about to give up on the plan. He tells her later, "I just got the strongest feeling. 'No. Find her another flight.'"

With her dad swamped by work during the day, Amberley, for the most part, takes advantage of her time in the tropics to "just chill." Now, in retrospect, she sees the entire trip as a steady string of "weird little events."

The father and daughter take walks on the beach every morning. At one point, Amberley is compelled to take pictures of her footprint in the sand. They also stage a couple of impromptu foot-races. "Stuff most people wouldn't think twice about," Amberley says, "but you look back on it now and you think, 'Oh my gosh! Those little things were huge!'"

Barely three weeks later, after attending FFA meetings in Logan, Amberley is alone, making the eight-hour-plus drive to Denver, Colo., where she has temporary work lined up at the National Western Stock Show. Her riding has progressed to the point that she is set to secure her Women's Professional Rodeo Association card when she returns home. Everything, as always, is right on plan.

But after stopping for gas in Rawlins, Wyo., she jumps back in her truck and breaks routine. She always wears her seat-belt. Always. Except over the subsequent few minutes.

Around Sinclair, Wyo., Amberley looks down to check her map, and when

she looks up, she realizes she has faded over a lane and is about to take out a reflector on the side of the freeway. She tries to correct course. The truck starts sliding. She almost has control back when a tire catches some dirt on the shoulder and flips the vehicle sideways.

"As my truck started picking up off the ground to start rolling, I just think, 'Oh my gosh! 'What do I do right now? There is nothing I can do in this situation,'" Snyder says. "I just close my eyes. I can hear everything in my truck, just banging and crashing and moving. We're just flying around. And I just feel myself pick up and leave the truck. I don't remember breaking through the driver's side window, but I do."

There's no pain. No obvious cuts or injuries. Hardly what one would expect after flying out of a truck at probably 70 mph.

After hitting the fence post, Amberley opens her eyes to find herself sitting with her legs straight out in front of her, the wadded Ford some distance up the road, her belongings scattered to all points.

She remains conscious. Completely calm. There are, after all, two ways people tend to handle such a surge of adrenaline: they freak out, or they become clinically focused. Amberley is a lifetime member of the focused camp. "Even now — my horses have flipped me over a couple of times — I just never go into freak-out mode," she says.

She begins self-assessing. She wonders if she's broken her back, she worries about how she's going to pick up her stuff, get on her horses, continue as state FFA president. "How am I going to be doing all these things if I can't feel my legs right now?"

Passersby begin to stop at the scene. The first phones 9-1-1, the second runs an errand for Snyder. "Hey, there should be a blue blanket in my truck on the passenger side. Can you get it and just lay it over me? I'm not cold, but I have got to be going into shock." She also asks for one of her suitcases so she can rest her elbow. The stranger is stunned and looking

through her in a blank stare, but almost mechanically facilitates her requests.

Snyder asks the third Samaritan, a woman just stepping over the crumpled mass of wire and wood, if she has a phone. The woman looks down and finds Amberley's own phone on the ground. It's then that the first in a string of serial texts is sent. Not until some time later, though, do a few friends, the guy she is then dating, and her state officers in FFA have most of the story.

"I got in a car accident."

"I rolled my truck."

"Broke my back."

"Going into surgery."

"Pray for my legs."

One of those first two men on scene asks who she would like to call. She knows it can't be her mom, because — like most moms — Tina Snyder, "will probably just freak out."

So on Maui, Cory Snyder gets a rare call from his daughter back home, one that begins simply enough.

"Hey Dad."

"Hey."

"I got in a car accident"

"OK. How bad?"

"Pretty bad. I rolled my truck."

"Are you OK?"

"I can't feel my legs."

"Amberley, are you paralyzed?"

"Dad, I don't know, I'm just telling you that I can't feel my legs."

"Dad, the cop is here, I've got to go. Call Mom and tell her."

Amberley laughs now about what happens next. With each new arrival to the scene, she's asking for names and whether or not they'll be accompanying her to the hospital. The officer for whom she's hung up on her dad, starts pointing out that the barbed wire has severely sliced up one of her legs, that she has bruises — one from her head hitting her knee — and that she has an abrasion on her head she couldn't yet know about.

"He has on his big, cop-sunglasses, and he's pointing out my injuries," she recalls. "I was like, 'Wait. Hold still for a second. I have an abrasion? Let me see.'"

Her first recollection of pain follows.



Whooshing inspiration to behold: Amberley and Power attacking the barrels. Photo courtesy of Westfall Photography.



Of her competitive family, Amberley says, “If we do something, we want to be the best at it.” Donna Barry, University photographer.

After paramedics carefully explain that they’ll be sliding a backboard beneath her she very clearly exclaims, “Whoa, guys. That hurt!” Still, one paramedic will later tell Snyder that her pervasive calm among the wreckage discombobulates the entire crew.

From the crash site, Snyder is taken by ambulance to a hospital in Rawlins, where a doctor starts talking about her being paralyzed.

“I said, ‘Hey. Wait a minute. What are the chances of me feeling or moving my legs again?’ The answer: “Slim to none, but more to the none.”

As she waits for the Life Flight helicopter that will transfer her to Casper, Wyo., Snyder is lying on a table feeling stunned. “No way did he just tell me that!”

On a cold January day in Wyoming, Amberley Snyder doesn’t calm down again until Bill, a member of the helicopter crew (*of course she gets his name*), reaches over and grabs her hand just before take off.

“I was just texting: ‘Going into surgery. Pray for my legs.’ But his grabbing my hand is like the most comforting thing ever. He doesn’t even say anything — just reaches over, grabs my hand, and takes me to Casper.”

Tina Snyder is already at the hospital in Casper when Amberley comes out of surgery some five hours later. With a set of 14 screws and some rods now stabilizing her back, and wearing an oxygen cannula and neck brace, the irrepressible champion smiles and asks that a photo be taken for Facebook.

It will be a long 10 days in the hospital.

Amberley doesn’t remember actually crying until Day 2 post-op, when, after throwing up repeatedly into the miserable, merely precautionary neck brace, one of her paramedic friends pays a visit and states, “If you would have had your seatbelt on, you’d have your legs.”

The thought serves as a knife to her heart. Until then, she has convinced herself that maybe she was better off being thrown from the truck, that maybe she was, in fact, still alive, because of it.

When the paramedic leaves the room she turns to her mother and says, “I wear my seatbelt all the time. I had taken it off; I just hadn’t put it back on yet. This one mistake has cost me my legs.”

Tina Snyder tries to reassure her daughter, tries to tell her everything will be OK. Amberley asks, “How can you really look at me and tell me this situation is going to be OK?”

It’s then that Tina reaches over to place her hand on Amberley’s leg, and in “one tiny little miraculous spot,” her daughter can feel her touch. Two days later, doctors change the label for Amberley’s injury from “complete” to “incomplete,” remaining open to the idea that this case, Amberley Snyder’s case, is not textbook — probably never was — and that what her mother has said before is probably right: “Amberley will decide how this is going to play out.”

Hard Days, Small Victories

Amberley Snyder will tell you her hardest day in the last five years did not, in fact, come on that long, straight stretch of I-80 outside of Rawlins. She’ll tell you her hardest day — maybe of her entire life — comes when she pushes her family motto and tries to pull off the very thing that has always brought about her *best* days: getting back on her horse.

Everyone she’s met in the hospital, everyone who has helped in rehab, everyone she loves, of course, wants to be there for the big moment.

“There are so many expectations,” Snyder says. “When I get on, my heart sinks. “I have just completely convinced myself that that would be the one place that would never change; that if I get back on my horse I was going to be OK.”

But it isn’t the same. Everything about it is undeniably different. “And I mean it crushes me — just breaks my heart,” Snyder says. “And you know what? It’s definitely still hard. Every day is still just hard.”

But hard days spawn a dazzling mix of opportunity and virtuosity for Amberley Snyder.

Along with her saddle seatbelt and Velcro leg retainers, she utilizes an air-cell seat while riding now. Because she can’t kick to push her horse over the finish line, she relies on the use of “very firm and very clear” hand- and voice-controls. Yes, she’s frustrated when she sometimes has to ask for help, maybe to saddle, or to bridle, or to just get on. But the feeling of independence she earns with each ad-

ditional ride is a different feeling than it was when she was a little girl, too. Power, the barrel horse she's trained over the last eight years, is also different. He's more defensive now; he seems to have accepted his role as sole and soul protector. He's also become the symbol of everything in Amberley Snyder's life that is constant and enduring.

"The feeling I get when I'm on my horses ... it's just the freedom, really. The freedom of just doing that thing in the moment," Snyder says. "It's the reason I love riding. And I love riding more now because I get to leave my wheelchair sitting at the trailer and get on my horse and do the very thing I've always wanted to be doing."

Snyder is celebrating the small victories these days, and she says her major-league dad has turned 180-degrees in that regard, too. But in allowing herself a few *atta-girls* — for wheeling across a field for the first time without losing her breath, or for catching her own horse, or for just getting out of the barn — she's also *never* lost site of the big wins. Not once.

She runs faster times at one arena than she's ever posted there before. ("Happy tears," she says, "Not a big crier by any means, but, 'Holy Cow, Amberley, remain calm, get some composure. That totally just happened!'") She leaves a couple of rodeos with winner buckles in hand. And last year, Power wins Horse of the Year in the Rocky Mountain Region of the College Rodeo Circuit. "To have everyone look at us as a team, and go, 'You know what ... yeah ... that's the greatest horse here ...' There are definitely those huge, huge triumphs."

And Las Vegas — home of the National Finals Rodeo every year — might just as well start laying odds that, where Amberley Snyder is concerned, there will most certainly come more. More buckles. More firsts. More triumphs.

In 2010, a very smart person with zero horse sense told Amberley she was "probably going to have to find something else to do."

Her response, played out weekend after weekend in arenas around the West, sometimes makes even real cowboys cry.

"You don't understand," she says. "Riding horses ... that's not what I *do*. Riding horses is really who I *am*."

— Jared Thayne '99

Amberley Snyder on freedom: "I love riding more now because I get to leave my wheelchair sitting at the trailer." Photo courtesy of Ashley Snyder.





Hall of Famers from left to right: Anthony Calvillo, Craig Carter, Yolanda Arvizu, Dale Mildenerger and Cordel Andersen.
Not pictured: Troy Collier.

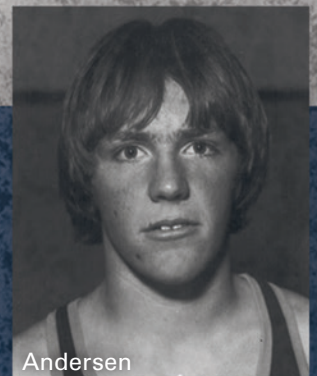
An Evening for True Game Changers

Early this fall, Utah State University Athletics celebrated the storied contributions and careers of six additional Aggies rightfully regarded as true game changers. The group represents the latest class of Utah State University's Intercollegiate Athletics Hall of Fame and, once again, was showered in respect and applause from the Aggie faithful over the course of a very special evening and induction ceremony in Logan.

A two-time All-American wrestler, a two-time All-American weight thrower, a two-time All-American softball player, the most prolific quarterback in professional football history, one of the best men's basketball players in school history, and an athletics staff member endlessly committed to the success of Aggie Athletics; their individual strengths and accomplishments are riveting. Together, as the 2014 Hall of Fame class, though, they may warrant even more attention.

The 2014 inductees into the Aggie Athletic Hall of Fame include:

Cordel Andersen is one of just two wrestlers in school history (fellow Hall of Famer Alfred Castro is the other) to be a two-time All-American. Andersen finished his collegiate



Andersen

career with an overall record of 116-33, which ranks second all-time in school history for wins. Overall, Andersen is one of just 10 wrestlers at Utah State to win 100 matches. As a senior in 1986, Andersen finished sixth at the NCAA Championships at 126 pounds.

Yolanda Arvizu, a four-year starter at second base and on the mound, earned All-American recognition in 1981 and 1982 and is one of two softball players in school history to earn multiple All-American honors. Arvizu, who was a first-team All-American as a senior, is one of just nine players who were part of both the 1980 and 1981 Association for Intercollegiate Athletics for Women (AIAW) National Championship teams at Utah State. She was the youngest person to ever play professional softball when she joined the Santa Ana Lionettes in 1976 at the age of 16.

Anthony Calvillo earned second team All-Big West Conference honors as a senior, then capped the year by helping the Aggies win their first bowl game ever, a 42-33 Las Vegas Bowl victory over Ball State, for which he was named MVP. But today he is best known as the all-time leader in all of professional football with 79,816 passing yards and is one of just five professional quarterbacks to have thrown over 400 career touchdown passes. Calvillo retired from the Montréal Alouettes earlier this year after a 20-year professional career in which he won the Canadian Football League's Grey Cup Championship in 2002, 2009 and 2010. He was featured

in this year's summer issue of *Utah State* magazine.

Craig Carter twice earned All-American honors, finishing fourth in the 35-pound weight throw and seventh in the hammer throw at the NCAA Championships. During his steadily strong time at USU, Carter was a six-time national qualifier for NCAA Championships. He won four Big West Conference Championships, including the discus title in 1988 and 1989 and the hammer title in 1989 and 1990. He was lauded as the Big West Conference Athlete of the year, won USU's revered Wayne Estes Award and earned all-Big West honors 11 times. He later coached Aggie weight throwers, including Olympian James Parker, an eight-time All-American. Carter himself finished seventh in the hammer throw at the 1996 Olympic Trials, is a current assistant coach at the University of Arizona, and continues to mentor individual athletes in the highest echelons of the sport.

Troy Collier was a member of back-to-back NCAA Tournament basketball teams at USU and still ranks 27th all-time in school history with 1,109 career points, and 14th all-time with 654 career rebounds. He scored 616 points in his senior season alone, netting a 21.2 points per game average, which is the fourth-best rate in Aggie history. As a junior, he pulled down a career-high 24 rebounds against Michigan State. He was selected by the Los Angeles Lakers in the sixth round of the 1964 NBA Draft, and spent

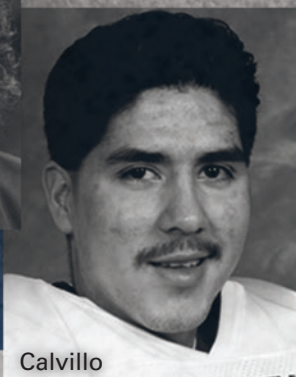
three years touring the world with the Harlem Globetrotters. Collier retired after 35 years as Associate Dean of Students at the University of South Florida. Because of a recent injury, he was unable to attend the induction ceremony.

Dale Mildenerger spent 39 years as the Head Athletic Trainer at Utah State University. He has also been inducted into the National Athletic Trainers Association Hall of Fame, the Rocky Mountain Athletic Trainers Association Hall of Fame, and the Utah Athletic Trainers Association Hall of Fame. He served as Senior Associate Athletics Director and as Adjunct Associate Professor in USU's Health, Physical Education and Recreation Department. He was personally invested in, and took responsibility for, the health of all of USU's student-athletes, while also overseeing video operations, the strength and conditioning program, the equipment area and teaching and supervising the graduate athletic training program. The sports medicine area inside the Jim and Carol Laub Athletics-Academics Complex was named in his honor and, this year, he was chosen as Grand Marshal for USU Homecoming.

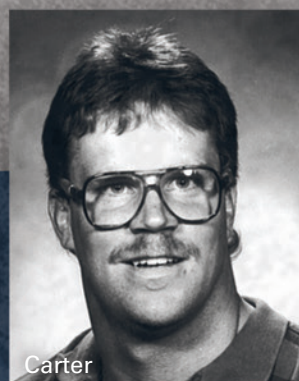
The individuals honored this year represent USU's 12th Hall of Fame class. A total of 81 individuals and three teams have now been inducted. Located inside the Steve Mothersell Hall of Honor, the Utah State Athletics Hall of Fame gives fans the opportunity to view biographical information and watch videos on each of the inducted members.



Arvizu



Calvillo



Carter



Collier



Mildenerger

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On *The Job*

Whoever holds *The Job* is expected to, umm, (air quotes here) shape individual lives, college campuses and — oh yeah — surrounding communities. Seriously. We're not joking. And in a related story, this June the rest of the world found out what the Aggies already knew: Utah State University Vice President and Director of Athletics Scott Barnes is among the nation's best at *The Job*. Barnes was one of just 28 administrators to be presented the 2013-2014 Under Armour Athletics Director of the Year Award, this after an enthusiastic-full-confidence announcement made by his peers in the National Association of Collegiate Directors of Athletics. But the way we see it, those people now have a problem on their hands, because according to everyone we've talked to, everyone who weighed in on the award, Scott Barnes not only meets all those impossible, tongue-in-cheek, expectations, he actually exceeds them. In fact, because of what he's done at USU, *The Job* will never be the same — here or anywhere else. So good luck to whoever has to rewrite that job description. Seriously. And we're not the only ones thinking along those lines, either.

“Scott is an absolutely essential member of our senior administrative team and we are honored to have him at Utah State University,” said President Stan Albrecht. “He is highly respected nationally, not just in the Mountain West Conference or here, where we all know him so well. His national peers selected him to one of the prestigious positions in college athletics, chair of the NCAA men's basketball committee, and he is a model — *the* model in my mind — for what an athletics director should be. He is a person of extreme integrity at all levels of his life, not just athletics, and that core integrity of his carries through into all our athletics programs, both on and off the field.”

See? No wonder *The Man* at USU is now synonymous with *The Job* everywhere. Scott Barnes: Under Armour Athletics Director of the Year. That's exactly right.



USU's Scott Barnes, Under Armour Athletics Director of the Year honoree. Donna Barry, University photographer.

HOMECOMING 2014

Once an Aggie Always an Aggie

It's Always the People

Every detail and event involved in Homecoming is memorable, of course, but we always think one of the best parts is getting to know our Homecoming honorees just a little bit better. Wow.



Dale Mildenerger Grand Marshal

Dale Mildenerger spent 39 years as the Head Athletic Trainer at Utah State University. He has also been inducted into the National Athletic Trainers Association Hall of Fame, the Rocky Mountain Athletic Trainers Association Hall of Fame and the Utah Athletic Trainers Association Hall of Fame.

He served as Senior Associate Athletics Director and as Adjunct Associate Professor in USU's Health, Physical Education and Recreation Department, where he mentored countless future professionals who now serve at the highest echelons of the discipline and in wide-ranging, myriad fields. He was personally invested in, and took responsibility for, the health of all of USU's student-athletes, while also overseeing video operations, the strength and conditioning program, the equipment area and teaching and supervising the graduate athletic training program.

The body and meaning of work demonstrated throughout Dale's long career is so highly regarded that the sports medi-

cine area inside USU's Jim and Carol Laub Athletics-Academics Complex was named in his honor. His pioneering work in concussion management has shaped national protocol standards as well as community recreation and cross-departmental academic programs at Utah State University.

His underplayed, wry sense of humor, while sometimes catching newcomers off guard, serves as a springboard to endless treasured memories for those who know him best, many who dutifully traveled long distances to attend his retirement celebrations.

Earlier this fall, Mildenerger was also inducted into Utah State University's Intercollegiate Athletics Hall of Fame, and in June, the American Orthopaedic Society for Sports Medicine added Distinguished Trainer to his ceaselessly growing and long-standing list of plaudits.



Nate and Laurel Cannon Alder Alumni of the Year

Laurel Cannon and Nate Alder met at the USU Honors Program Retreat in 1989 just days before fall classes started. They cherish their memories of a campus

romance which included semi-awkward dates at Homecoming and the Howl. Both were involved in ASUSU and Honors, held leadership positions, worked part-time jobs, and hoped somehow they'd be able to graduate. Indeed, they did, in 1991, with degrees in history (Nate) and liberal arts and science (Laurel).

They attended graduate school at Indiana University. Four years there enabled them to complete Nate's master's degree in public policy, and his law degree, as well as programs for Laurel — a master's degree in arts administration and two prestigious fellowships in philanthropy.

They returned to Utah to launch their careers — Laurel working with numerous nonprofit organizations, charities, and arts and cultural groups, particularly in the areas of leadership, public outreach, fundraising and community building, and Nate as a lawyer and community leader. They have served on numerous boards, committees, task forces, commissions and initiatives, and have, in their own way, helped lead and shape their community.

Nate and Laurel have both served on college advisory boards at USU. Also, for several years Nate served on an advisory board at Salt Lake Community College; in 2011 he envisioned a greater working partnership between USU and SLCC, and continues to be a focal point in developing that relationship. Nate and Laurel advocate that those who desire to, but do not think they may be able to, achieve higher education must absolutely find a way — and the resources — to do so. Through USU, and its programs, grants, scholarships, resources, connections, jobs and offerings, as well as its teachers and leaders, mentors and alumni, they believe that anyone can find the path to achieve their dreams.

Laurel works for the Utah Division of Arts & Museums as its Grants Manager, and Nate is a partner in a downtown Salt Lake City law firm, Christensen & Jensen. He has also served as president of the Utah State Bar, president of the 16-state Western States Bar Conference, and is now president of the National Caucus of State Bar Associations. Laurel and Nate are the parents of three delightful children, Jacob (18), Madeleine (16) and Clara Grace (13).



Steve and Rachel von Niederhausern Young Alumni of the Year

Steve and Rachel von Niederhausern are both natives of Cache Valley and met while attending Utah State University. They are both proud to be alumni of USU. Steve graduated with a Bachelor of Science degree in journalism and communications in 2005; continuing on to earn a Master of Science in instructional technology and learning sciences in 2008.

Rachel graduated with a Bachelor of Science degree in journalism and communications in 2003; continuing on to earn an MBA in 2004 from the Jon M. Huntsman School of Business.

While attending school, Steve was involved in various clubs and organizations and worked in Digital Media Production and Marketing. Rachel served as the ASUSU Administrative Assistant and was the Public Relations Student of the Year. She worked in Conference Services and the Admissions office. Utah State increased both Rachel and Steve's desire to serve and solidified their passion for social entrepreneurship.

After graduating Rachel co-founded the Loaves and Fishes Cache Valley Community Meal with civic and religious leaders and USU faculty and staff. This community outreach involves hundreds of volunteers, including USU students, who provide friendship and nourishment for residents of Cache Valley. The meal is held twice per month and has served over 6,000 in the past three years.

In 2012, Steve and Rachel co-founded Family Humanitarian experience

(FHe) with a group of like-minded leaders. FHe is an organization that provides families the opportunity to work on sustainable humanitarian projects in communities of developing countries. Their latest expedition included USU alums who helped with agriculture development and food preservation. Other areas of focus include building projects, business and leadership development, education and healthcare.

Steve currently works as a business process analyst and sits on the board of Family Humanitarian experience. Rachel serves on the board for Loaves and Fishes and Family Humanitarian experience and works as a health and wellness educator.

Steve and Rachel currently live in Bountiful, Utah, and have four children, Ava (10), Lauren (8), Will (5), Abigail (3), and are expecting a baby boy in December. As a family they love to travel and meet new people, explore the outdoors, and seek service opportunities. Steve and Rachel involve their children in all of their local service endeavors and international humanitarian expeditions.



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1970s

A Richard W. Standage '73 is a recent co-recipient of the Forest Service's Fish Management Award, presented under the national Rise to the Future awards program for fisheries, hydrology, soil science and air programs. Forest Service Chief Tom Tidwell presented Standage the award in Washington D.C., noting Standage's 35-year career of excellence in fisheries and aquatic resource management with the Forest Service to date. Standage is based in the Ouachita National Forest, in Arkansas and Oklahoma.

A Don Albrecht '76, '78 MS, Director of the Western Rural Development Center at Utah State University, has authored *Rethinking Rural: Global Community and Economic Development in the Small Town West*, available now through WSU Press. Albrecht's research considers how the vastness and isolation of the American West forged a dependence on scarce natural resources and how the small towns clustered near these assets were often self-sufficient and culturally distinct. By 1941, mass media, as well as improved transportation and infrastructure, propelled these sequestered settlements into the mass society era and today, the internet is shaping another revolution, which promises both obstacles and opportunity. In a global society, consequences developing in the West differ considerably from those emerging in the rest of the country. Formerly prosperous communities struggle to survive, while others attempt to cope with unprecedented growth. Seeking to understand the impact for western small towns specifically, Albrecht conducted strategic planning roundtables in 13 states. The resulting volume summarizes characteristics of the isolation, mass society and global society eras, provides an overview of western environmental history and explores the significant challenges identified during Albrecht's forum discussions, which brought three major concerns to the surface: sustaining

natural resources, creating vibrant rural economies and enhancing educational and employment prospects.

Albrecht grew up on a farm in the very small and isolated rural community of Fremont (Wayne County), Utah. He received his B.S. in forestry and M.S. in sociology from Utah State University and earned a Ph.D., in rural sociology from Iowa State University. He spent 27 years in the Rural Sociology Department at Texas A&M University, researching and exploring the challenges rural communities face. He has published numerous journal articles and is the author of *The Sociology of U.S. Agriculture*. He served as vice president of the Rural Sociological Society and president of the Southern Rural Sociological Association.

A Following a 30-year career, **Mark Allred '76**, recently retired from Utah's Office of Legislative Research and General Counsel. A legislative resolution marked his retirement, acknowledging his service and contributions to his "office, his coworkers, the Legislature, his colleagues in government and to the citizens of Utah." He was hired in 1983 to assist with upgrades of the computer and information systems for the Legislature and to serve as a research analyst. During his tenure he served the Redistricting Committee for three redistricting cycles, making each process more technologically advanced. The resolution notes Allred's love of technology that "led the legislature into the automated age, involving himself in every aspect of the transition, from the wiring and hardware to the software programming." In 1999 he became the Information System Manager. The resolution continues: "The creation of the Legislature's website was phenomenal, as Utah was a pioneering state in legislative website and its website was one of the best in the nation due in large part to Mark's efforts." The website garnered

awards, including in 1998 the *Roy B. Gibson Freedom of Information Award*, and in 2004 Utah Gov. Olene Walker presented Allred, along with Brooke Anderson, the *Chief Information Officer Award for Digital Democracy* for best practices in online legislation tracking. Thanks to Allred's innovative efforts, the National Conference of State Legislatures presented Utah the *NCSL Online Democracy Award* in 2005, recognizing the legislature's website as the best in the nation, making Utah's website the first to receive this award. Subsequently, NCSL recognized the Utah Legislature's website as an example for other legislatures to follow in using web technology to deliver public information to their constituents.

A Susan Lendroth's '76 newest picture book, *Old Manhattan Has Some Farms*, was recently released by Charlesbridge Publishing, and highlights how communities across North America are adding locally grown foods to the menu. Its theme of urban agriculture touches on container gardens, beekeeping, hydroponics and composting, showing how sustainably sourced foods are both delicious and fun to grow. Readers can also access and download a free musical version of the text. This is the fifth children's book released in the last nine years from Lendroth.

1980s

A Kevin Dustin '83, '00 ME was recently named as Salt Lake Community College's new director of athletics, where he will oversee the college's nationally competitive five-sport program. Dustin worked in the athletics department at Utah State University for over 14 years where he was involved in administration, fundraising, supervising of coaches and marketing. Since 2009 he has worked for the Utah High School Activities Association, where he has most recently served

as an assistant director. Dustin received his B.S. in physical education from USU and in 2000, his Master's of Education. He resides with his wife, Danene May Dustin, in North Salt Lake. They are the proud parents of five adult children.

the award that, "Mr. Ingram made vital contributions to the U.S. mission under Operation Enduring Freedom, addressing the complex social and political-military environment in Afghanistan."

1990s

A Harold L. Ingram '98, '00 MA, has joined the Office of the Director of National Intelligence's (ODNI) National Intelligence Council (NIC) as the Deputy National Intelligence Officer for South Asia. Ingram completed his B.A. in Political Science in 1998, and completed his M.A. in 2000 — continuing on in USU's Political Science Department where he also worked as a graduate teaching assistant. Ingram arrives at the ODNI from the Department of State's Bureau of Intelligence and Research (INR) where he spent the previous 14 years as INR's senior political-military intelligence analyst responsible for covering security developments in Afghanistan and Iran. INR provides the Secretary of State with timely, objective analysis of global developments as well as real-time insights from all-source intelligence. It also serves as the focal point within the Department of State for all policy issues and activities involving the Intelligence Community. Prior to his departure from INR, Ingram was awarded the National Intelligence Superior Service Medal by the Director of National Intelligence on behalf of the National Intelligence Community, "in recognition for distinguished service and exceptional contributions to the United States Intelligence Community." The award citation notes as justification for

2000s

A Derek Jeffery '03 has been appointed vice president/general manager of KGET-TV (NBC), KKEY-LP (Telemundo) and associated digital services, including community web portal KernGoldenEmpire.com and KGET-D.2 (The CW) serving the Bakersfield, Calif., area. A Bakersfield native, Jeffery has over 10 years of broadcasting experience at KGET. He began in 2004 as a sales account executive and was promoted to general sales manager of the station in 2009. A two-year football letterman, Jeffery, left USU with a B.S. in broadcast journalism. He is a two-time recipient of the nationally-recognized Clear Channel President's Award, in acknowledgment of his accomplishments as a business development leader. Jeffery currently serves on the Kern County Broadcaster's Association Board, the West Rotary Board and the Police Activities League Board. He formerly served on the American Heart Association Board and the Donate Life Board.

2010s

A Carl J. Aldrich '11 graduated from USU with a B.A. in history and from George Mason University in 2013 with an M.A. in applied history. He recently accepted a position as a museum curator at the Territorial Statehouse State Park museum in Fillmore, Utah.

1940s

Robert E. Athay '49, Jun. 10, RI
Robert F. Bitner '44, May 18, UT
Colonel Vernon M. Buehler '41, Jul. 25, UT
Betty Merrell Call '44 Att, Jun. 27, UT
Edward Crook '42, Jul. 1, WA
Elaine R. Cullimore '48 Att, May 13, UT
Merrill C. Daines '43 Att, May 8, UT
Sterling Davis '47, '48MS, Jul. 25, UT
Stanley Edgar Esterholdt '43 Att, Jun. 16, OR
Richard Dec Frandsen '49, May 26, UT
Ernal P. Galbraith '40, Jun. 2, WA
Helen M. Greenfield '47, Jun. 17, UT
Paul R. Grimshaw '48, '49MS, Jun. 8, IL
Terrance E. Hatch '43, '49MS, Jun. 25, UT
Hazel F. Heslop (Moore) '44, Jun. 3, UT
Donna S. Holdsworth '48, May 21, UT
Earl H. Hyer '49, May 1, UT
Donald R. Jeffs '43, May 2, UT
Nelda Jensen (Calder) '42, Jul. 20, ID
Monroe Jensen '48, Jun. 8, UT
Shirley N. Jensen '42, '49MS, May 18, CA
Al Kearl '49, Mar. 26, ID
Hoyt F. Kelley '45 Att, Jul. 12, UT
Leo Krebs '49 Att, Jul. 16, UT
Ray A. Minkler '42, May 5, UT
Wayne B. Nuttall '43, May 13, UT
Clair B. Olsen '49, May 29, UT
Gene C. Peterson '47, Jun. 11, UT
Merlene Lovell Schmutz '47, Jul. 10, UT
James R. Scoville '40 Att, May 29, UT
Alice R. Sorensen '40 Att, Jun. 16, UT
Bert P. Stickler '49, Jul. 18, NJ
James Tasso, Jr. '43, Jun. 17, UT

1950s

Sherrill Reese Allen '55 Att, May 31, CA
Keith S. Aller '50, May 28, UT
Dee Floyd Andersen '53, Jun. 27, OH
Alden C. Arrington '50, May 14, UT
Simon L. Baker '50, Jul. 10, UT
Sonja T. Beere '58, Jul. 3, UT
Cora Jean Bingham (Allen) '51 Att, Jul. 26, UT
James R. Bown '50, Jul. 10, UT
Glenn Frank Carnahan '59, '60MS, May 14, ID
CL Chatelain '53 Att, Jun. 13, UT
Cecil Chlarson '51 Att, Jun. 29, UT
Pauline Christiansen (Winget) '51 Att, Jul. 23, UT
Boyd A. Chugg '51, Oct. 17, VA
Averil Conger Cochran '51, Jun. 19, NE
Gaylen J. Cox '52 Att, Jul. 15, UT
Van L. Dalton '58, Jun. 18, UT
Jack Louis DeMass '55, Jul. 23, UT
Gustave B. Dewey '52, Jun. 17, UT
Horace Wicker Duffin '58, Jun. 10, UT
Gerald N. Durtschi '59, Jun. 8, UT
Irleen Ward Eddington '54, Jun. 12, UT
Jane P. Eddins '55, Jul. 17, WY
Kieth Ashton Eldredge '55 Att, Jun. 5, TX
Arlo G. Felix '55, Jun. 27, UT
Murray E. Fowler '52, May 18, CA
Wayne S. Gardner '50, '51MS, Apr. 19, CA
Ila M. Gillespie '53, Jul. 14, UT
Jack Wesley Hale '53, Jun. 19, CA
Kenneth R. Hall '59 Att, Jun. 27, UT
Clyde Heath '52, Jun. 4, UT
LaDean J. Hill (Jones) '50, Jun. 2, ID
Maureen Daines Hodgen '58, Jun. 19, UT
Mary E. M. Hummel (McMillan) '58 Att, Jul. 6, UT
Leland S. Hunsaker '57, Mar. 1, FL
E. Arvel Israelsen '54, Jun. 29, FL
Joyce F. Jacobs (Fonnesbeck) '50 Att, Jun. 27, UT
Carl G. Johnson '53, '60MS, Jul. 18, UT
Lawrence B. Lee '54 Att, Jun. 7, UT
Neal C. Lewis '59, Jul. 13, UT
Gary O. Lund '59, May 25, UT
Elzo J. Maathuis '59, Jun. 22, UT
Florence Burgin McCulloch '51 Att, May 21, UT
Everett L. Morse '56, Jun. 26, UT
Beth Campbell Muir '53 Att, Jun. 2, UT
Clayne E. Munk '57, Jul. 18, NV
Marie S. Nelson '53, Jul. 16, CO
Evan F. Olson '51, Apr. 28, ID

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AIN MEMORIAM

Through July 31, 2014

Shirley Russell (Carver) '51 Att, Jun. 2, UT
Paul A. Salvo '51, '68MS, Jun. 25, UT
Meroni Schwab '50, Jun. 16, UT
Marjorie L. Simard '52, '86MED,
May 1, UT
Rachel Brown Smith '52, Jul. 16, UT
Roderick Stone '59, Jun. 6, UT
Edmond Riley Summers '59, May 8, CA
Russell N. Swensen '54, Apr. 30, ID
Glenn N. Taylor '55MS, Jun. 2, UT
Preston Taylor '52, May 3, CA
Claire Thain (Billings) '57, Jun. 10, UT
Rodney B. Tripp '51, Jul. 21, CA
David D. Urie '50, Jun. 6, UT
Colonel Donald D. Weaver '52, May 12, UT
David A. Williams '58, Jul. 20, UT
Grant S. Williams '50, Jul. 6, UT
Stanley C. Winters '56, Jun. 27, UT
Val W. Woodward '50, Jun. 6, UT

1960s

Newell C. Acord '63 Att, May 5, UT
Ocie M. Austin, Jr. '69, Jul. 22, CA
Donna Baugh (Johnson) '68, May 20, UT
Charles P. Davis '67, May 10, CO
Verna C. Eshelman '69 Att, May 4, WA
Bonnie B. Fitzgerald '67, '73MED,
Jul. 4, AZ
Ronald E. Glenn, Jr. '60, '61MIE,
May 18, UT
Paul A. Harris '68, May 28, FL
William D. Haws '60, May 30, UT
Faye Hayes (Robins) '61, May 13, UT
Louvenia Henderson '68, Jun. 1, TX
David O. Hinkley '60 Att, May 27, UT
Hubert R. Issel '66, May 25, UT
Dorla Rudd Jenkins '68, Jul. 25, ID
Janis Judd (Anderson) '64 Att, Sept. 20, CA
Sherwin O. Kirby '62, Jul. 9, UT
Harold D. Mann '65 Att, Jun. 30, UT
Keith C. Merrill '62MS, Jun. 14, ID
Fred D. Mortensen '60 Att, Jul. 8, UT
Clay A. Nielson '61 Att, Jun. 25, UT
Paul J. Nye '64, '69MS, May 4, ID
Bryce Packer '60 Att, May 14, UT
Blair D. Pincock '62, '69MS, May 18, ID
Mary A. Rees '61, Jul. 20, NV
Marvin H. Richardson '69, May 3, UT
Hassan Sabeti Rahmati '60MS, Jul. 7, NC
Karen Petersen Skanchy '61 Att, Jun. 6, NC
Lydia R. Smith (Sherman) '68, Jul. 27, ID
Effie Snider (Imes) '63, Jun. 20, UT
Jerry L. Stevenson '60, Jul. 18, UT
Nelson C. Stott '60, Jul. 26, UT
Richard H. Taggart '64 Att, Jun. 4, UT
Lloyd R. Taylor '62, Jun. 8, CA
Nyla T. Thorn '66, Jul. 13, MT
Jae L. Walker '64 Att, May 20, CA
Reed H. Walker '60, May 9, UT
DeAna Michelsen Webster '61, Jul. 7, UT
Herman L. Zollinger '62, May 15, ID
Pamla Corbridge Zumbrennen '65 Att,
May 27, UT

1970s

Dallas Gene Anderson '79 Att, Jul. 8, UT
Paula Anderson '70, Jul. 11, ID
Joseph H. Barrett '79MBA, May 12, UT
Rock G. Bastian '76, Jul. 17, CO
Patricia A. Bauer '72 Att, Jun. 21, UT
Kenneth Max Baugh '75, Jun. 11, UT
Gary R. Bitters '74 Att, Jul. 18, CA
Albert C. Brunisholz '70 Att, Jul. 21, UT
Joel Reynold Cannon '78MS, Jun. 11, MO
Steven F. Chadaz '77, Jul. 4, UT
Jason Y. Chyi '76, Jun. 22, CT
Cory Flinders '79 Att, Jul. 25, UT
Charles C. Hull '74 Att, Jun. 15, TN
Sylvia Jeanne Kirkland (Olsen) '76,
Jun. 15, UT
Patricia S. Laraway '78, Jun. 1, UT
Robert Glen Lucherini '77 Att, May 15, NV
Art L. Martines '76, May 2, WY
William L. Mitchell '73, May 10, OR
Dorma C. Monroe '76, Jun. 16, ID

Edwin Wesley Nelson '78, May 17, UT
Richard F. Smith '76, May 24, OR
Robert B. Turner '74MS, May 29, UT
Wilbur Wilson '74MS, May 11, UT
Craig Wright '77, May 14, IA
Steve W. Zsira, Jr. '76MS, '86EDD,
Jun. 18, UT

1980s

Brian S. Christensen '83 Att, May 18, GA
Leo J. Embry '83, May 25, CO
Sallie S. Gibson (Seaman) '81, Jun. 5, UT
Cindy Lee Graves (Herd) '83, Apr. 30, UT
John Labrum '87, May 8, UT
Wayne Luzzader '83MBA, Jul. 11, UT
William R. McManus '83MS, Jul. 15, UT
Douglas J. Oakley '87, May 5, ID
Mir A. Seyedbagheri '85, Jul. 2, ID
Gary Smith '84, Jul. 5, TX
Ronald Cecil Squibb '83MS, '88PHD,
Jun. 20, AK
Beverly Orrock Tadehara '84MS, May 1,
UT

1990s

Bryan D. Croft '90, May 22, UT
Dallas A. Hanks '91MS, '12PHD,
Jun. 25, ID
Wayne A. Hardinger '91MBA, May 24, UT
Terri Suzanne Lusk '90, Jul. 25, UT
Herbert Leo McCoy '90MS, Jun. 10, WY
Brent L. Nielsen '99MED, May 12, UT
Jeanna M. Phillip (Tracy) '98, May 19, ID
Patrick B. Quinn '92, '93MS, Apr. 30, AZ
Kenneth B. Shulsen '94, '96MS, May 15,
UT
Zacarri D. Sisneros '96, Jun. 1, UT
Ray S. Vanderstappen '93, Apr. 10, UT
Jody M. Warren '96MED, Jun. 29, UT
Michael A. Wennergren '97 Att, May 28,
UT

2000s

Travis C. Bell '00, May 7, AZ
Geneva C. Bentley '08 Att, May 23, UT
Brad N. Brian '01, May 7, UT
Aaron V. Johnson '06 Att, Jul. 25, UT
Jason Thomas Kite '07PHD, May 31, NE
Michael Alan Marx '08, Jun. 28, UT

2010s

Rachel Fait '14 Att, May 5, UT
Spencer William Gardner '10 Att, Jun. 9,
UT
MacKenzie Nicole Madden '14, Jul. 14, UT
Alexandir Meono '14 Att, May 20, UT
Enoch Riordan '14 Att, Feb. 14, CO
Jared Joseph Tolman '12 Att, Jul. 14, WA
Daulton Rey Whatcott '14 Att, Jul. 20, UT
David Christopher Willis '10ME, Jun. 9,
UT

FRIENDS

Ramona S. Adams Jun. 21, UT
Lawrence W. Alder Jun. 9, UT
Mary Allen Jul. 14, UT
Marcia S. Anderton Apr. 30, UT
Sandra Mae Asbury Jun. 4, UT
Shirley Athay Jun. 28, UT
Dennis M. Bacon May 12, UT
Sherron M. Barrows (Snow) May 30, UT
Mildred V. Barthel Jul. 24, UT
Mary Baucom Jul. 10, UT
J. Richard Bean May 11, UT
Myron B. Behney Jun. 29, UT
Heidi Blaisdell (Arwood) Apr. 21, UT
Irene Blunt Jul. 11, UT
H. C. Braegger May 24, UT
Vickie Brenchley May 25, UT
Elizabeth Brown Jul. 26, UT
Steven J. Buckley Feb. 18, NM
Glen Buhler Jun. 5, UT

Dean Bullock May 9, UT
Catherine G. Burton May 3, UT
Randy J. Bushell Apr. 29, UT
Thomas Calloway Jun. 9, UT
Kay B. Camperell May 31, NM
J. D. Christensen Aug. 15, UT
Estate Bernell W. Coons May 8, UT
Elaine H. Covert Jul. 9, UT
Phyllis Crosland Jun. 11, UT
Randall E. Cusick Jul. 25, UT
Glenda R. Cutler May 17, UT
Roger W. Davis Jul. 22, UT
Leland Dennis Jun. 26, UT
Rex Finlinton Jun. 19, UT
Dan Gyllenskog May 12, UT
Philip M. Halisky May 29, UT
Marvin Halliday Jun. 8, UT
Dale Hansen Jun. 1, UT
Lehi F. Hintze Jul. 1, UT
Ila D. Hodgson Apr. 25, CA
Keith Hoggard Jun. 13, UT
David Wayne Horrocks May 23, UT
Yvonne J. Hoskin Jul. 13, OR
Tom Hunt Jul. 29, UT
Paul Irwin May 15, UT
Virginia Jensen Jun. 26, UT
Lewis Kennedy Jun. 19, UT
JoAnn Laing (Logan) May 29, ID
Glenna Lucille Lamb (Godfrey) Jun. 15, UT
Lynn Lee May 12, UT
Walt Lefler May 12, UT
Eugene Lessar May 25, UT
Scott Longson May 2, UT
Lapreal W. Lublin May 7, UT
Garth L. Mangum Jun. 7, UT
John Mansfield Jul. 10, UT
James E. Martin May 6, UT
Charmaine Wieler Matthews May 31, UT
Freda L. McKell May 26, UT
Stephen McNamara Jun. 6, CA
Michael Meier Jul. 21, UT
Olaf H. Meier Jun. 6, UT
Milton Moon May 31, UT
Hal G. Moore May 4, UT
Glenda Nesbit May 19, UT
Sandra D. Nichols (Denison) Jun. 30, UT
Norm Nuhn May 31, UT
Gary Nyman Jun. 19, UT
Tommy Olson May 2, ID
Robert Page Jun. 27, UT
Allen DeWitt Palmer Jun. 7, UT
Mary Glorioso Pestotnik Jul. 18, UT
Edward S. Peterson May 20, UT
Elden J. Peterson May 25, UT
Dee R. Petterborg Jun. 22, ID
Ida F. Radtke (Fowkes) Jul. 2, UT
L. Spencer Redmond Jun. 23, UT
Jay W. Rodebush Jul. 18, UT
Cindy Basso Rogers Jun. 30, UT
Kent D. Rounds Jun. 23, UT
Wade S. Shawcroft May 18, UT
Leon Skinner Oct. 8, IN
Arvin D. Smith Jul. 17, UT
Charles Smith May 29, UT
Fred Tatton May 23, UT
Charles R. Taylor Apr. 25, UT
Sandra C. Taylor May 31, UT
Kenny R. Thompson Jun. 8, UT
George C. Toland May 3, UT
Val Torbenson May 19, UT
Jonny Torten Jul. 21, UT
Harold E. Turley, Jr. May 30, UT
Ann Vinograde May 7, UT
Keith J. Wallentine May 12, UT
Lanet R. Weaver (Ritter) May 18, UT
Ann Winterton (Lunden) Jun. 15, UT
Max W. Young Jun. 13, UT
Bruce D. Zabriskie Jun. 13, ID

ATTENDERS

Kimberle Jensen Baird Jul. 20, UT
Thomas J. Bergin May 22, SD

Annette Marie Buchholdt Jun. 19, OR
Louis Bunnell Apr. 30
Marca M. Farnsworth (Miles) Jun. 28
Mary J. Flores Jun. 20, UT
Kristeen R. Fowler (Rees) Jun. 18, MO
Irene M. Frandsen Jul. 20, UT
LaRine Ivie May 21, UT
Andrew S. Jensen Dec. 4, UT
Vance Y. Jensen Jul. 23, UT
Paul C. Keller Jul. 17, UT
Robert Mark Kershaw Jul. 5, UT
Henry E. Maki May 21, UT
Joe A. Martinez May 3, UT
George Millar May 5, UT
Stanley G. Morrill Jun. 4, UT
Manuel Perez Jun. 17, UT
William Joseph Perkins May 15, UT
Armando J. Pierucci May 8
Bernard Reid Jun. 5, UT
George K. Russell May 22, UT
Merilyn D. Thompson May 5, TX
Terrie L. Thompson (Maki) May 6, UT
Jessie Torres Jun. 22, UT
Ted Warner Jul. 7, UT
Mandie Willis Jul. 15, TX
Pattie Willson May 5, UT
Arden Aplanalp, Jul. 4, CA
Steve Barton Att, May 27, UT
Norma Pack Boehm Att, Jun. 11, UT
Leland J. Brown Att, May 13
Edna VerLee Bush Att, Jul. 8, IA
Carol Cherrington Clark Att, May 26, AZ
George D. Farish, Jul. 7
Linda K. Freeman (Long) Att, Oct. 25, MD
Raymond Samuel Greenburg Att, Jun. 3,
CA
Vaughn Guest Att, Jun. 22, UT
Ruth Wardwell Hanges Att, Jul. 1, ID
Wayne W. Harwood Att, Jun. 30, UT
Sophie M. Hayes (Mahleres), Jun. 5, UT
Ross Horsley Att, May 23, UT
Donna Lucy Hunsaker (Nelson) Att, Jul. 20
Newell Lee Huntsman Att, May 12, UT
Howard R. Jackson Att, May 15, UT
Ruth Woodward Jamison Att, Jul. 24, UT
Henry C. Jensen, Jul. 6, UT
Leona H. Johnson '43, Mar. 26
Clair Knudson Att, Jul. 11, UT
Sidnee Colosimo Krajnc Att, Jun. 21, NV
Sandy M. Kveset (Tallerico), Jul. 13, UT
Randall L. Lacy Att, Jul. 16, NV
William Joseph Lewis Att, May 14, NJ
Beth Luke Att, May 5, UT
Lyle C. McCarrel Att, Jun. 22, UT
Bryan Harrison McDonald Att, Jun. 13, CA
Ira U. McIntosh Att, May 11
Frank H. Miles Att, May 27, AZ
Robert Bennett Mitchell Att, Jun. 6, WA
James R. Moss Att, May 4, UT
Lynne Nance (Amundsen) Att, May 4, UT
Grant Olsen Att, May 22, UT
Sharon Sloan Pappas, Jun. 26, AZ
Bonnie G Parker Att, Jun. 4, ID
Delores Parrish-Hansen (Williams) Att,
May 17, ID
Pete A. Petersen Att, May 8, UT
Rita Schiffman Phillips Att, Jul. 14, UT
Larry Regis, Jr., May 22, CA
Don P. Richens, Jun. 10, TX
Kay Scholes Att, Jul. 14, UT
Roger James Sondrup Att, Jun. 11, UT
Douglas J. Stark Att, Jul. 10, UT
Paul Ernest Stettler Att, Jun. 24, ID
Neil S. Stewart Att, Apr. 29, NV
Gwendolyn Taylor (Hogan) Att, Jul. 5, UT
Bruce Bigler Turner Att, Jul. 27, ID
Frank Uriguen Att, Jul. 20
Betty Jones Walker Att, Jul. 26, UT
Dell R. Watts Att, May 14, ID
Marjorie Adams Whitesides Att,
May 16, UT
Ronald G. Whitman Att, Jul. 16, UT
Helen M. Wilberg (McNeil), May 5, UT

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