CH2MHILL ALUMNI NEWSLETTER

Winter 2024

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Publisher's Note

Greetings everyone,

It is with great pleasure that we publish our Winter 2024 Newsletter, my first as the Newsletter editor. I thoroughly enjoyed working with a great newsletter team and I hope that you find that it carries on the tradition established by Gordon Koblitz and carried forward by Rick Luebbers. Thank you Mary for the warm remembrances of Gordon which you shared for this Newsletter.

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The Newsletter includes many interesting feature articles and informative pieces for our Association members. Several great travel stories from Dan Dupies (Camino de Santiago), Rick Luebbers (Alaska Fishing), Dennis Sandretto (cruising the British Isles), and Scott Trusler (Pompeii). Informative pieces from Bob Forbes on his ankle replacement, Deanne Faucheux on Mike Paddock's continuing work with EWB, Dean Rue and Mark Okey's look back on the great work for the Denver Airport Lighting System, and Nolan Randall's second career as a country singer.

There are also several nice personal pieces including Don Holmes' bio, Mike Grigorieff's retirement message, eulogies and remembrances for Bill Winter, and information on Jacobs' internship program, which may be of interest to those of us with younger family looking for a great internship opportunity.

Also included of course is news of the Association's activities including Rick's President's Report, the Treasurer's report by our new Treasurer Scott Trusler, notice of the upcoming Northeast region alumni reunion, and an update on the Alumni Kiosk.

As always we continue to look for more newsletter "reporters" and article submissions. See the "Call for Articles" by Steve Wanders and check out the "Got News" button on the website which we've update with guidelines on articles and where to send drafts and ideas.

My thanks to all the support from the Newsletter team, Rick Luebbers, Don Marske, and Scott Trusler. I am continually amazed at the breadth of activities of our Alumni and the carrying forward of the CH2M HILL legacy.

Warm Regards, Bill Van Wagenen

WINTER 2024 Table of Contents

Features	3
Just a Fool on a Stool	3
The Ins and Outs of Ankle Replacement Surgery	4
Innovative Design of Denver Airfield Lighting Control System Sets Industry Standard	6
Alaska Fishing Trip and Other Lies	
Hiking the Camino de Santiago	
A Step Back in Time	
Springtime Family Cruise to the British Isles	19
Future Focus – Paying it Forward	22
Making the World a Better Place	22
Biographies	23
Don Holmes	23
Goodbye, Old Friends	24
A Letter From Mary	24
William Winter	24
CH2M HILL Alumni Association News and Reports	28
President's Corner	28
Treasurer's Report	29
BIG THANKS to Our CHAA Donors!	30
Missing in Action	31
Tidbits and Notices	32
CH2M HILL Alumni Center Kiosk Update	32
Call for Articles	34
Jacobs Pension Service Center News	34
Jacobs News	34

Features

JUST A FOOL ON A STOOL

By Nolan Randall (threebiker@gmail.com)

Well, my fellow Redding alumnus, Dana Rippon, thought it would be interesting to hear how an introverted, quiet engineer ended up performing as a singer/songwriter in his retirement. So, here's my story.

Prior to retiring, I started taking the guitar class at our community college. I always wanted to learn how to play guitar, but I didn't sing, nor did I want to. My mom sang in her church choir almost all her life and she sang in the chorale group at our community college for many years. I figured I would learn how to play the guitar and could sit at home and play for my own enjoyment. I never thought that taking a guitar class would get me singing. From the first night of class, the teacher had us performing in groups, which included playing and singing. We did this every week. As the course went on, the groups got smaller until the night of our final exam, which was a solo performance.

Gathering Inspiration and Confidence

Anyone who knows me knows I am a very quiet person. I would have never thought I would sing outside of my shower or singing along with the stack of John Prine CDs in my pickup. But I have always had a love for music—I suppose it's in my DNA. I loved to hear my mom sing and I enjoyed listening to my dad's old country music records (Hank Williams and Lefty Frizzell for sure).

Attending Toastmasters, as suggested by a colleague, gave me the confidence to be more vocal when I needed to be; however, it never gave me the courage to sing in public. But after a few times singing in guitar class, I realized that maybe I could sing. Plus a few people in the class said that my singing voice sounded good.

Our guitar teacher has a band and when he would play a gig and I was there, he would let me play and sing songs while they took their break. The first time I was very nervous, but I eventually started to become more comfortable performing. Later I started attending open mic events in town. I was again very nervous when I started doing that, but I got more comfortable over time.

Several people encouraged me to start performing gigs, including the owner of a local pub we frequented (which is where my first gig was). Our guitar teacher recommended I get a bass player to play with me and to sing harmony. I enlisted the help of another student in our class who had a bass, although he hadn't played it in many years. He also said he could sing harmony, but that turned out to be not quite true. He does have a good singing voice, so that worked out well anyway.



Getting Organized

My wife, who plays guitar a bit, wanted to play with us since she figured she would be tagging along with me anyway. She eventually took up the mandolin, because we didn't really need two guitars in the band. That was the start of our little trio, with me on guitar and vocals, Mike on bass and vocals, and Mary on mandolin. We tried to come up with a name for our group, but to no avail. One time at a gig we were mentioning this to the audience, and I said I guess we're having an identity crisis ... and just like that, we had a name. I googled the name and there were already a couple other bands with that name in the Midwest and in the South, so officially we are Nor Cal Identity Crisis, but just bill ourselves as Identity Crisis locally. We aren't seasoned musicians, but we have fun.

Enjoying Musical Progress

The first song I wrote was a funny tune for guitar class about the songbook the teacher uses. After that I wrote a song about an experience we had on a trip with our local Mini Cooper club. We drove to Kanab, Utah, and stayed a night in the town of Austin, Nevada on Highway 50, in the middle of nowhere. I knew our experience was memorable enough I had to capture it in a song (https://youtu.be/OdMqCtBPdGM).

After that I ended up with ideas for other songs. While some have been easy to write, others are still waiting to be written. Most of the songs I've written to date are just silly/goofy, but the last one I wrote was more of a serious song about a rodeo cowboy traveling from town to town to compete, not having a normal life, and just being broken, lonely, and tired. The idea for the song



didn't come from me thinking, "Suppose I'll write a song about a rodeo cowboy."

Our band was practicing one night, and Mary wanted to practice a song that we do called Roseville Fair. But she couldn't remember the name and just said, "We should play that.. Rockville Roundup." We figured that there should be a song about the Rockville Roundup, wherever that was. It took over a year for it to finally come, but I like how it turned out. (https://youtu.be/u4gMqUZdaYA).

Satisfaction from my engineering career was the feeling that I solved someone's problem or helped them in some other way. Satisfaction from music is very different. I can't imagine that I'm actually helping anyone or solving any problems, it's just a joy to make music. And if someone can be entertained by that, it's a big plus.

Continuing to Expand My Comfort Zone

One weekend last November I attended a songwriter retreat in Michigan. The first day of the retreat each person was given a song writing assignment in the form of a song prompt. On the morning of the last day, each of us performed the song we had written. Never in a million years would I have dreamed I'd be doing this.

To dive further into the right side of my brain, I've taken a drawing class and a painting class. Currently I'm taking a digital art class. For the last few years, I've also been singing in the chorale group at the college where my mom had sung before she passed away in 2017. In February we'll be singing Mozart's Requiem. I only wish she were still around so I could share this experience with her. She gave me so much.

THE INS AND OUTS OF ANKLE REPLACEMENT SURGERY



Bob and Sylvia Forbes with their poodles Heidi & Max headina out on another road trip.

I am an active and reasonably fit 70-year-old retired guy, used to doing all my yard work and various other home-improvement projects. I also like hiking with my wife and dogs, riding my e-bike, playing a little tennis, and taking the boat out from our home to the Chowan River in

North Carolina to cruise and fish. But all those activities started to become more difficult around a year ago due to an increasingly nagging pain in my right ankle whenever I put weight on it, accompanied by inflammation and swelling.

My primary care physician referred me to a foot and ankle specialist, who ordered x-rays, which showed considerable damage to my right ankle, likely due to several sports injuries and years of wear. He gave me a steroid injection and ordered magnetic-resonance imaging (MRI), which confirmed I had lost most of the cartilage in my right ankle.

The bones of my ankle were grinding against each other when I walked, wearing it down and inflaming the surrounding tissue. It was obvious to me, at least, that I needed to explore options for relief. To ease the inflammation and pain, I started wearing an ankle brace and I got steroid injections every 2-3 months. Those efforts gave me little relief and my ankle continued to degenerate.

My foot-and-ankle specialist referred me to an orthopedic surgeon at Duke Hospital, the premier medical institution in my state. The surgeon ordered additional x-rays and a CT-scan, which developed some amazingly detailed 3-D images that I could rotate with my computer mouse, like the CADD technology used for building information modeling (BIM) designs.

The x-ways and scans showed that my ankle would be a good candidate for reconstructive surgery, for which I had two basic choices: (1) ankle fusion, or (2) ankle replacement. Ankle fusion would be the simplest option, but it would stiffen my ankle joint and result in some loss of mobility, which could affect some activities like tennis. Ankle replacement is a more invasive and complicated procedure, but its average success rate for returning to nearly full mobility now

approaches 90%. With my ankle pain and bone wear increasing every day, ankle replacement surgery seemed like pretty good odds to me.

I made the decision for ankle replacement last September, received timely approval from AETNA Medicare Advantage, and scheduled my surgery for November 2. It was a three-hour procedure under full sedation including nerve blockers, so I had to spend the night at the hospital in recovery. I was still "out of it" on the nerve blockers and pain killers when they released me to my forbearing wife the following day, about to embark on a long rehab period. She needs a medal of valor for putting up with me over the last 3 months.

The recovery period for an ankle replacement requires patience and planning. My surgeon's directive was to put no weight on my foot for at least six weeks. I couldn't drive, leave the house, or even get upstairs. We put a bed in the den downstairs where I slept, and I used a knee scooter to move around in my limited confines. I kept the surgical cast on for three weeks, then it was changed to a fiberglass cast that I wore for another three weeks. I entertained myself mostly

by reading, playing guitar, surfing the internet, and watching TV. Still, it felt like I was under house arrest; not being able to get outside was driving me stir-crazy!

Here is a recent x-ray showing a front-facing view of my ankles, repaired right ankle at left. My new titanium hardware shows up bright white and includes a large screw drilled into the marrow of my tibia, along with a smaller screw drilled into the tibia at a diagonal to hold things in place. On top of my foot is a titanium cap that replaces my top ankle bone, much of which I had lost to bone-grinding wear. The dark space between those titanium pieces is a plastic insert that replaces my lost cartilage. The plastic insert is affixed to the base of the tibia bolt but is free to slide over the ankle cap that it rests upon, which allows for some ankle rotation.

It's been three months since the surgery, and I'm getting back to somewhat normal activity. I wear Birkenstock slippers around the house; they have a lifelong customer in me. When I go outside,



I wear compression socks, an ankle brace, and shoes by Orthofeet. My ankle is stiff and sore from scar tissue that is still healing, but the joint feels stronger and considerably less painful than it did prior to my surgery. I'm back to walking, cycling, swimming, yard work, and doing most everything my wife tells me.

One of my primary goals is to get back on the tennis court by May, so I can be ready to play our granddaughter again when she spends most of July with us. I taught her tennis a couple of years ago, and she is now ranked #2 on her high school team. I need to play well enough this summer to challenge her abilities and help propel her to the next level. Goals keep us going!

In conclusion, ankle replacement seems to be working out well for me. My repaired ankle is slightly stiffer and a bit larger than my other ankle, but its range of motion is good and it feels strong when I put all my weight on it. I've even stopped wearing an ankle brace except when I'm doing something really strenuous. I'm glad I bit the bullet and got it done, mostly because I can now look forward to doing things this spring and summer that were quite painful to me a year ago. And last but not least, my Medicare insurer has basically covered all costs with no questions or disputes. Here is a <u>link</u> to a good description of today's ankle-replacement technology:

Perhaps my experience will be useful to some of you who may be weighing your options for repairing an ankle, one of the most vital joints in the human body. Please feel free to contact me if you want an update or more details.

INNOVATIVE DESIGN OF DENVER AIRFIELD LIGHTING CONTROL SYSTEM SETS INDUSTRY STANDARD By Dean Rue (deanrue@comcast.net) and Mark Okey (mark.okey@yahoo.com)



Dean Rue



Mark Okey

The City and County of Denver started designing and constructing the New Denver International Airport (DIA) in the 1988-1989 timeframe. CH2M HILL was selected to design the two east-west runway-taxiway complexes, out of the five new initial runway-taxiway complexes that were planned. Dean Rue was the Design /Project Manager for the runways and his team was in our Denver Office. The five new runway-taxiway complexes all included the design of the very complicated new low visibility airfield lighting system required by the Federal Aviation Administration (FAA).

The control system for the low visibility lights was required to be a new system, as the existing control systems available in the industry were very rudimentary and not sophisticated enough to safely provide the necessary control. They were provided by a couple of airfield lighting equipment manufacturers and used on-off toggle switches. They could not respond quickly enough to safely meet the new FAA's low visibility requirements to control the aircraft ground movements on multiple runway and taxiway systems. Since CH2M HILL was designing the airfield lighting system for the two runways, we were approached by DIA to provide technical information on the best way to control the lights.

The design of the airfield lights for our two runways was led by Rod Berklund's team in our Corvallis office, and the design of the electrical circuiting for our two runways was led by John Turner's team in our Denver office. John was also involved in the design of the electrical circuiting for the other three runways, which were designed by others, but they were required for our control system for all five runways. Mark Okey was engaged as he was our lead controls programming engineer in our Denver office. Mark and his team had experience with providing

Touch Screen Control Systems for other applications and recommended the innovative use of a Touch Screen Control System for the control system for the airfield lights on all five runways.

The landing lights owned by FAA are located outside of the end of the runway, were designed, and installed by the FAA. All the lights on and near the surface of the runway and taxiways are owned by DIA and were designed by CH2M HILL for our two runways, and installed by DIA.

The new FAA requirements were met by the system called Surface Movement Guidance Control System (SMGCS) and dictated the complicated requirements for the safe operation of aircraft on the ground during low visibility conditions. The SMGCS provided white in-pavement runway centerline lights, green in-pavement taxiway centerline lights and red in-pavement stop bar lights and yellow caution lights on the taxiways at the entrances to the runway.

When an aircraft landed on the runway during low visibility, the touch screen lighting control system provided a preprogrammed, safe pathway with centerline taxiway lights, from the centerline of the runway onto the taxiway system and then to the gate at the terminal/concourse where the aircraft parked.



DIA Layout Showing 3 N-S and 2 E-W Runways.



TOUCHSCREEN PCs help control runway lights at DIA Mark Okey at the controls.

This required that of all the 18,000 lights, only the ones on this one pathway were illuminated, so no other aircraft could be on the same path.

It was required that any action for a SMGCS command had to be under 2 seconds and all other commands had to be under 6 seconds. The system automatically started a back-up diesel powered generator after 8 seconds to power the runway lights in case the utility power failed. This was required to ensure the runway lights would remain on for an aircraft that was on a final decent for landing.

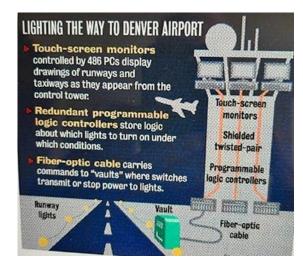
CH2M HILL custom designed a one-of-a-kind control system for DIA that had the capability to handle the sophisticated FAA requirements for a complicated airport system. Mark Okey was the project manager and lead programmer for the system. There was a design/programmer team of 9 working on the system over approximately a 2-year period to meet the deadline for the original opening DIA in 1993. The DIA opening was delayed by the automated baggage system installation and operation, so the actual opening of DIA was in early 1995, but the Lighting Control System was fully operational by the original opening schedule for 1993.

Mark and his team spent six months manually testing the touch screen design in the office prior to installing and testing in the DIA Air Traffic Control Tower (ATCT). There were 4 touch screen systems installed in the ATCT as there are 4 active FAA controllers working the air traffic at the same time. As the lighting circuits were installed in the field, Mark had a hard-fought approval from DIA to require the construction contractor to work nights to activate the lights so the control system could be tested. Mark and his team spent many nights in the ATCT, working with FAA to test and accept the Touch Screen Control system. The FAA also had an inspector that was on the airfield, checking to make sure the correct lights came on as the Touch Screen Control System was activated from the ATCT. After extensive testing DIA and FAA accepted the system. It went operational and was praised by the ATCT staff for its ease of use and accuracy.

After the success of the Touch Screen Control System at DIA, CH2M HILL was selected to design a Touch Screen Control System at Bergstrom-Austin International Airport, Texas.

However, the airfield lighting equipment manufacturers stepped up their game and responded by vastly improving their lighting control systems and included their cost of design in their cost of the lighting equipment (lights, regulators, signs, transformers, etc.) and sold their control system with no extra cost for the design. Since CH2M HILL had to charge a normal design fee for the cost to design our system, clients saw no advantage in paying CH2M HILL "extra" for the design. So, the Denver system was the most sophisticated and largest system we designed and was installed, and when upgrades were needed, the lighting manufacturers designed and replaced the CH2M HILL lighting control system for "free" when they supplied all the other electrical equipment for their system.

The design and programming of the DIA Touch Screen Lighting Control System was truly innovative and set the industry standard for the future Touch Screen Lighting Control Systems.



DIA touch screen lighting control system schematic.

ALASKA FISHING TRIP AND OTHER LIES

By Rick Luebbers (rluebber@hotmail.com)

At the end of a conversation on an entirely different subject, JB Frost (formerly WPB) suddenly stated, "If you ever go fishing in Alaska, I want to go along." Well darn, that made two, since Ron Coker, a neighbor of the remote yurt that I have been restoring for several years had an Alaskan fishing trip on his bucket list. To round out the crew, Mike Doleac (formerly SEA) joined the group. I remembered an interesting lodge on the Kenia Peninsula at Clam Gulch, about halfway between Soldotna and Homer. Thus began a week-long adventure that included several old-home moments.

On the website for Clam Gluch Lodge, I noticed that the owner was listed as Gary Katsion. The Gary Katsion I knew was an early partner in the fledgling firm of Kittleson and Associates that was started by Wayne Kittleson (formerly PDX) back in the 1980s. I found the "Contact Us" button and wrote, "Gary, is that you?" He called me within minutes, both of us a bit amazed at the connection. We made plans to stay at his lodge and asked him to set up several fishing trips: one on the Kenai River for silver salmon, one that included a float plane trip to a place to fish with bears, and one to hit the big water for halibut. Gary came through with a package for lodging and fishing that included everything we requested.

In mid-August 2023, we landed in Anchorage to begin our adventure. A rental car, a stop at Costco and we were on our way. JB and Ron had never been to Alaska, so Mike and I told them that everything was bigger than it first seemed, and everything was far apart. "Those are not hills, they are 4000-feet high mountains, and it would take you several days to hike to the other end of this little valley."

The trip south included a quick detour to visit a project that CH2M HILL designed back in the 1990s. The Whittier Access project was completed in two parts. One was a design-build project to convert the 2.5-mile railroad tunnel to accommodate trains and automobiles in the same bore. CH2M HILL designed the extension of the Portage Glacier Highway at both ends of the tunnel. Significant rock blasting was required for the roadway, including a new vehicle tunnel, along with several bridges, roadways, parking areas and staging areas for the big tunnel access. Vehicular traffic is handled much like the ferry systems throughout southeast Alaska where cars pay a toll and queue up to wait for their turn. Automobiles are held



JB, Rick, Mike and Ron arriving at Anchorage.



A typical valley on the Kenia Highway.



Train and cars at the tunnel access.

whenever trains are using the tunnel. When the tunnel is clear of trains, the gates on one side of the tunnel are opened so cars and trucks move through the tunnel in one direction. When that group is through, the gates on the opposite side are opened for those vehicles to depart into the tunnel. It was a complex project to design and construct, as recognized by several national awards, including the 2001 Grand Award by the American Consulting Engineers Council. The project provides year around access to the City of Whittier and to the open waters of Prince Williams Sound, boosting freight, ferry, fishing and recreational activities.



The team at the Portage Lake.



The team and guide on the Kenai at dawn.



Mike with a nice silver salmon.

We continued the trip to Clam Gulch, driving 130 miles through timbered areas, open meadows, lakes and rivers, all very scenic, and only a few towns. We arrived and were warmly greeted by Gary and his wife, Pam. We settled in and prepared for the next day. Clam Gluch Lodge is very nice in location, facilities, service and sunsets.

Up early the next day, we left in the dark for the Kenai River to meet our guide and hit the water. As the day brightened, we watched eagles search for their food. Throughout the morning we caught silver salmon and had our limit by mid-afternoon. After a stop Louie's Steak and Seafood joint, we were back at Clam Gulch.



The team, and a nice sunset, at Clam Gulch Lodge.







Eagle looking for breakfast.



Launching boats with a tractor.



Shocking!! Mike, Rick and JB at the bar.



Glaciers joining in Lake Clark National Park

The next day was open on the schedule, so JB and Ron hit Deep Creek for some fly fishing while I watched an interesting way to launch fishing boats into the open sea. We regrouped and met Mike who was with Loren Leaman and his family on the beach. We quickly realized that Mike, Loren, and I were all at Oregon State University at the same time and we all joined CH2M HILL upon graduation, Mike in SEA, Loren in ANC, and me in CVO. Loren's family has native heritage and we watched as they canned salmon for personal use and set nets as part of their commercial fishing operation. In addition to engineering and fishing, Loren served three terms in the Alaska legislature and one term as Lieutenant Governor of the state. After an interesting day, we stopped at the neighborhood dive bar, the Que' Ana (which means Thank You in the native language) to support the local economy.



Loren and his son canning salmon (with the team helping).



The team at Soldotna, ready to fly.



Rick, JB and Mike on Cook Inlet beach.

The next day we headed to Soldotna to catch our ride to the far side of the Cook Inlet. It was a DeHavilland Beaver on floats. Employing the unwritten CHM rule that the passenger with the most flight hours takes the right front seat, we put JB up front with the real pilot. The trip over included a close flyby of the two glaciers that join in the mountains on the west side of Cook Inlet. We landed on Big River Lake and were soon in a boat headed for Wolverine Creek. Each year, thousands of sockeye salmon congregate in the lake waiting to climb the creek to spawning grounds. The salmon attracts brown (grizzly) bears, which is just what we wanted. Throughout the day we fished for sockeye and silver salmon among five brown bears. At times, they were no more than 20 feet from our boat. The bears were totally focused on the salmon and it was fun to watch them swim and dive after the fish. It was fascinating to watch a mother bear teach her two cubs how to fish and how to fight for their food when she caught one.

We left with a limit of fish plus one for the pilot, lots of photos, and great memories.

The next day was originally planned to be a trip for halibut, however the boat captain reported that the seas were expected to 7-foot swells with wind chop on top. He said that the fishing grounds for the big fish may not be accessible at all. We could go, but likely only get small fish and all around not much fun. So, we asked what else was possible and Gary soon had an afternoon drift boat trip planned on the Kasilof River.



Bears at Wolverine Creek on Big River Lake.





JB and the real pilot.



Rick, JB and Mike on Cook Inlet beach.



Kasilof silver salmon.



We had a little time in the morning, so we ventured down to the beach below the lodge. The bluffs along the shore are almost 100 feet high and are subject to pounding by the waters in Cook Inlet. As a result, the beach is covered with rocks of every size, color and composition. We visited this big rock at low tide. The incoming Alaskan high tide totally submerges even this rock.

We arrived at the landing and helped the guide launch the boat into the Kasilof River and were soon drifting with the current. Before long, the guide said, "See that boat on the other side of the river? There is your halibut boat captain. Even he would rather be here than the big water today." We watched eagles and seals as we drifted, catching a silver salmon here and there. Fishing was slow until JB hooked a big king salmon. It was out of season, but it was important to bring it to the boat to pull the hook and release it. Our fishing gear was light weight so JB played it carefully for 30 minutes until, with a splash of its tail, the king shook the hook and triumphally swam away. We finished the day with few more silvers and floated down to the take-out point.

That night we dined on corn chowder back at Clam Gulch Lodge. I had asked Gary what we could bring to him from the lower 48 and he asked for fresh corn. We packed a bag with two dozen ears and checked it as baggage. The ramp crew must have wondered why such a small bag weighed so much.

The last morning, we gathered up our catch, which had been filleted by our guides and vacuum packed and frozen by Gary. We left with close to 100 pounds of fresh caught salmon. And with JB's drone that he had flown into a tree near the lodge. It was rescued unharmed by a local woodsman who climbed 100 feet up into the fir tree to get it. JB took our farewell photo with it.

You know that you are in Alaska when the airline agents don't bat an eye as you check boxes of frozen fish as normal baggage. With that, we were on the plane for the flight back to Seattle. The days went by too quickly, but the memories will endure for a lifetime.



Farewell photo: team and hosts.

HIKING THE CAMINO DE SANTIAGO

By Dan Dupies (ddupies2@gmail.com)



Camino de Santiago route network in Europe.

On September 9, 2023, I began walking my sixth Camino de Santiago and my second in France. The term Camino de Santiago (The Way of Saint James) refers to the network of interconnected routes in western Europe that lead to the cathedral in Santiago de Compostela, Spain where James, one of the original 12 apostles, is reputed to be buried.

The 9th century "discovery" of the apostle James' burial site resulted in Spain's King Alfonso authorizing construction of a small chapel there. This sparked a flow of pilgrims. Religious buildings across western Europe were competing at that time for the best relics to attract the devoted. The construction of Santiago de Compostella's Romanesque cathedral began in 1078 and with it began a golden age for the pilgrimage to the cathedral. In the 12th and 13th centuries an estimated 250,000 pilgrims traveled to Santiago de Compostella is considered one of Christendom's most important pilgrimage destinations.

My 36-day journey began in Arles, in southeastern France, and ended in Pamplona, in northern Spain, a distance of about 650 miles. The portion of the trek in France is known by two names, Voie d'Arles (French for the Arles Way), or the Via Tolosana (Latin for Road to Toulouse, because the route passes through Toulouse). The Via Tolosana extends from Arles to the Col du Somport pass on the Spanish border. The segment in Spain, known as the Camino Aragones, goes from there to Puente la Reina.

Getting There

There is no direct flight from Chicago to Arles, so I flew from O'Hare to Barcelona, via Zurich. From Barcelona, I took three trains to reach Arles. I arrived in Arles at about 8 pm local time, about 28 hours after leaving Delafield, Wisconsin. When I exited the Arles train station and saw no taxis at the entrance, I asked someone where I could find one. I was told to try the far side of the station parking lot. When I reached the far side there were no taxis so I started waking in the direction of what seemed to be town. I saw two women sitting on a wall overlooking the Rhône River. I asked them whether there were any taxis nearby. They said no and asked where I was staying. I told them and asked whether it was near. They said it was not. After a moment of silence, one of the women said she would drive me. It was the first of many kindnesses I experienced during the 36-day hike.



Via Tolosana trail through France.



Camino Aragones trail through Spain.

Lodging

I stayed in a wide range of lodgings along the trek. In France, the majority of the places were private or municipal gites. A gite, similar to a hostel in the U.S., would typically have several rooms with a couple of bunkbeds in each. There would also be a bathroom/shower(s) and a kitchen with basic cookware and dinnerware. Municipal gites were normally 10 to 15 euros per night and keys or entry codes were obtained at the tourist office or town hall. Because municipal gites provide low-cost, basic accommodations they tend to be unremarkable. There were two exceptions. In Lescar, I had my own room in a fairly modern gite that was located in a lovely part of the old town a stone's throw from the cathedral. In Ayguevives I stayed in a former lock keeper's house adjacent to the Canal du Midi. There was nothing special about the building, but it was interesting to

have an operational lock outside the front door.



Gite CoMic a la Vie Douce in Vidouze, France. It was the nicest place I have stayed at in six Caminos. Note the sleeve to protect me from the sun. This was day 25 (Oct. 3) and it was still hot and sunny enough to warrant the sleeve.

Private gites are accommodations in somebody's house, generally a room large enough to accommodate four or five single beds and perhaps a single bedroom or two. The private gites were generally 35 to 40 euros per night and included breakfast and dinner. The nicest gite I stayed in was Gite CoMic A la Vie Douce in Vidouze, France. The gite was a former barn that took the owners three years to remodel. It had four bedrooms, two bathrooms and a living room and maintains some of the original wood beams from its previous life. Unlike all but one other gite I stayed at in France, Gite CoMic is a separate structure from the owner's house, which in my estimation qualifies as a French chateau.

In addition to gites, I spent several nights in small hotels and one night in an abbey run by nuns (Abbaye Sainte Scholastique) in Dourgne. The abbey afforded me the opportunity to attend vespers with about 20 aged nuns in full habitat who had not lost their singing voices.

In Spain, I stayed in small hotels, the most curious of which was Albergue CGT de Aragon y Bar-Restaurant in Ruesta. In the 1960s, the government constructed a dam on the Aragon River to be used for irrigation, water supply and power that created what is known locally as El Mar de los Pireneos (the Pyrenees Sea). The impounded water flooded the farm



A lock along the Canal du Midi.

fields around Ruesta leading to the abandonment of the entire village. In 1988, the local government leased the village to the trade union federation CGT (Confederación General de Trabajadores) with the condition that they rebuild, and eventually repopulate the village. Today, people hired by the CGT run the hotel, bar and restaurant. There are no other inhabitants in the village except hikers and hotel staff.

Via Tolosana Highlights

- Arles is known for its Roman ruins within a protected area in the center of the city, including the spectacular 1st century amphitheater and adjacent Roman theater.
- The medieval Village of St. Guilhem le Desert, 30 kilometers northwest of Montpelier, named after the French knight Guilhem, who died in the Gellone abbey in the present-day village in 812 AD. He reputedly endowed the abbey with a relic of the True Cross, given to him by Charlemagne. The present abbey church dates from the middle of the 11th century. The switchback trail out of the village climbed for 5 kilometers, providing stunning views of the Gellone Valley.

- The rain between Lunas and Murat sur Vebre. It
 only rained two days during my hike, but the two
 consecutive days of rain from Lunas to Saint
 Gervais sur Mare and then to Murat sur Vebre was
 the most intense rain I experienced on my
 Caminos. Water was cascading down the sides of
 the hills adjacent to the roads we were walking on.
- Meeting Jonathan in Boissezon, an English hiker who moved to France after the Brexit vote. It was nice to have a translator/somebody to talk to at dinner. He is a seasoned walker having completed the Via Francigena from Canterbury, England to Rome. It was a delight to walk with him to Castres and not have to think about every word I said.
- Walking along the Canal du Midi to Toulouse. The 150-mile-long canal, constructed between 1661 and 1694, connects the Garonne River to the Étang



Place du Capitole in Toulouse.

- de Thau on the Mediterranean and, along with the Canal de Garonne, forms the Canal des Deux Mers (canal of the two seas), joining the Atlantic Ocean to the Mediterranean Sea. It is the most heavily used canal in France. The paved path adjacent to the canal is used by hikers, runners, and bicyclists. The number and diverse designs of the French barges, particularly in Toulouse was incredible.
- I reunited with a friend in Toulouse that I walked with in 2022 who gave me a tour of the city center. Toulouse is known as the "Pink City" because of the color of the brick used in many city-center buildings. Large swaths of the city center adjacent to the city hall and the Place due Capitole, the city's largest plaza, severely restrict vehicle access. I was impressed by the well-preserved old buildings in the central city. I was also impressed by the intricate detail in the metal railings found on nearly all the old buildings' small balconies. I visited the basilica of St. Sernin, the largest Romanesque church in Europe.

Perhaps the biggest surprise during the trip occurred in the small village of Gimont, which is located between Toulouse and Auch. I decided to have dinner at a pizza shop. After I ordered, the couple who ran the business asked where I am from. I said "I am from north of Chicago in the Great Lakes Region near Canada" (because who knows about Milwaukee?). The guy then said "Lake Michigan?" I said yes, I live near Lake Michigan. He said "attend, attend" (wait, wait) and dashed toward the back of the restaurant. He reappeared waving a Green Bay Packers tee-shirt. I was stunned. If I understood him correctly, he said he was a Packers fan because the team was owned by the public.

Walking out of France and into Spain. It was a 32-kilometer hike from Bedous, France (elevation 1,370 feet) to Candanchu, Spain, just beyond the Col du Somport pass (5,370 feet). I have never experienced a single-day elevation gain like that in my previous Caminos. It was not technically challenging, just continual climbing.

Camino Aragones Highlights

It is a beautiful 30-kilometer downhill walk from Col du Somport (elevation 5,370 feet) to Jaca (elevation 2,700 feet). The feeling of descending cannot be ignored. In the first 15 kilometers to Canfranc Estacion, the trail twists and turns so regularly that I often felt I was walking in the wrong direction. The Pyrenees seemed close enough to touch.

I walked into Jaca on a sunny, mild Sunday afternoon. The streets were full of people and the outdoor restaurants/cafes were bustling.



View of Pyrenees from my vote in Bedous, France.

Walking with my Spanish friend Alfredo from Jaca to Pamplona. It was a pleasure to have a walking companion each day. Because my Spanish is better than my French (neither are good) it was nice to struggle less in conversations.

We met a group of six Spaniards who were walking the same route. They were a terrific bunch. We walked with them at times, had some meals together and would share a beer at the end of a walk.

In the tiny village of Urdues de Ladera, I met a French woman hiking with her two young daughters (I think they were 9 and 7). She was heading to Sanguesa like us. She said she began her Camino in Lodeve. That meant she had already walked about 700 kilometers! Her goal was to walk to Santiago de Compostela, which was about 800 kilometers away. I just couldn't believe that kids could or would want to

walk that far. How much patience must this woman have had to deal with the rigors of daily walking and keeping her daughters interested, healthy and happy?

Some Final Thoughts

I walked my first Camino in fall 2015 because I wanted to see if I was up to the challenge of walking every day to complete the approximately 500-mile route in about a month. Because I was consulting for CH2M, rather than working full time for them, I had the time to train for the hike and then spend a month completing it. After the first Camino, I learned that I enjoyed the rhythm of the hike, sleep, eat (eat more), walk. For one month, I was unplugged. My schedule was completely under my control.

I find having to use my halting Spanish and French is also an enjoyable challenge. Being able to see Spain's and France's historic villages is a privilege. How can one not be impressed when standing in a cathedral that was constructed in the 12th/13th centuries? Although one only sees a thin ribbon of the country while walking a Camino, your sense of geography is broadened.

Finally, and perhaps most importantly, I meet wonderful people on every trip. When luck is with me, I am able to walk with bright, interesting, funny fellow hikers for more than just a few days. It always amazes me how quickly people can bond on the Camino. It likely sounds hokey to people who have not walked a Camino, but the feeling of a "Camino family" around you while walking is very real.

I have walked all my Caminos in fall. Summer is too hot for me, and I am quite sure I would find the trails too crowded. The past two years I began my walks in France during the second week of September. I have started hikes in Spain as late as the first week in October. When walking the Camino Frances in Spain without my wife in 2015 and 2017, I found accommodations when I walked into each village. If one is willing to stay in municipal albergues, it is easy to find accommodations along the Camino Frances in fall without reservations. In 2019, I walked with my wife who has a "no municipal albergue" rule, so I made reservations before arriving in Spain for more upscale digs. I made reservations for the entire trip before walking my two French Caminos because I am not as comfortable with the language and wanted to avoid torturing gite owners with my French while making daily reservations.

On May 1 I am going to begin the Camino Portuguese in Lisbon. For the first 15 stages I will be on my own between Lisbon and Porto. I will meet my wife in Porto and we will walk together for the final 12 stages to Santiago de Compostela, Spain.

A STEP BACK IN TIME

By Scott Trusler (slthiker1@gmail.com)

In the summer of 2022, I had the good fortune to join the Pompeii Water and Sanitation Project; ok, I had an inside track as the project is directed by my daughter, Dr. Kate Trusler. The 2022 team included students from the University of Missouri, and researchers from San Diego and Colorado. The project is focused on learning about ancient systems of water management within the archaeological site. Recently, the focus has been on public street fountains, several of which have been re-piped and are still in use to this day, and also, the various uses of piped water in elite houses. This was a very special trip; on top of all the exploration my daughter received the Wright Paleohydrological Institute's medal for Excellence in Paleohydrology at a dinner ceremony during the trip.

Today, the partially excavated city of Pompeii is an archeological park – the city and surrounding area having been destroyed and buried when Mt. Vesuvius erupted in 79 AD. While most visitors to Pompeii spend between two hours and full day in the archeological park, we spent about twenty days. It was a six-day work week and as a "research assistant" I had a few tasks. The average workday involved getting up at 6 for breakfast on the terrace (this I could do every day), followed by entering the archaeological park at 8 am (as permit holders we entered before the public allowing for photos and other work without throngs of people in the way). We would break for lunch and the all-important afternoon siesta (also easy to get accustomed to) and then return to work from 2-5 pm. Dinner was frequently at a local pizzeria which also hosts a campground where the students stayed. Our permits also allowed us to enter parts of the city that are closed to the public.





LiDAR scan of Fountain 39 in Pompeii.



Typical street fountain in Pompeii showing spout stone, use wear, overflow, drain, and guard stone.



LiDAR scan of mosaic fountain in the Small Fountain House, Pompeii.

Permits to "excavate" are very hard to obtain, so our research questions focused on "non-destructive" exploration. Some of the research was conducted with metal detectors, drain cameras, and 3-D photogrammetry modelling, but a lot of time is spent using good old fashioned tape measures, sketching, note taking, photography, and ground surveys. In addition to hauling equipment and keeping tourists out of the restricted areas that we were allowed to access (they would see our team and want access), I assisted with the photogrammetry work and also captured LiDAR (light detection and ranging) scans of many features. The 3D scans, being fully to scale and manipulatable, allow for future offsite investigation of the captured feature. I have included a couple examples – unfortunately just images not a functional 3D scans/models.

Wednesdays were reserved for field trips to other local sites including the Greek site of Paestum and on Saturdays, we had the day off to take advantage of the other cultural sites or just playing tourist. One of the highlights was a kayaking trip along the Amalfi coast and on a long weekend we made a trip to the island of Ischia which has the medieval Castello Aragonese d'Ischia, which has origins as early as 474 BC, although the main portion of the current castle dates to the 1400s. We also toured a local farm and had a lesson in cheese and pizza making and spent several days exploring Rome.

I even got a couple days off and hopped a high-speed train and spent a few days in Florence – outstanding! All in, we logged more than 250 miles walking during our month-long visit to Italy.

Certainly, a most memorable trip and for those CHAA members who like to explore and have not been to this part of the world, I highly recommend you make a visit.



Castello Aragonese d'Ischia, Island of Ischia, Italy.



Temple of Poseidon at Greek site of Paestum.



Kayaking along the Amalfi coast.

Springtime Family Cruise to the British Isles

By Dennis Sandretto (dasandretto@gmail.com)

In May 2023, my family (wife, daughter, and grandchildren ages 6, 9, and 11) embarked on a Norwegian Cruise trip to the British Isles. As usual with cruises, we arrived 2 nights early for the 12-day cruise. It was a very full trip with just one "sea day," with every minute planned by my daughter from 5:30 am most days until we crashed in bed. When we landed in London, my daughter arranged for a driver to take us to Southampton, where the port and our lodging were. The driver's car had a ceiling of lights. He would change the color, at the kids' request. We saw many interesting parts of Southampton, which dates to the Stone Age, including an ancient area that was packed with history from the 12th century!

We had a personal driver at almost all eight stops the ship made. Even so, we walked/hiked a total of 82 miles. Each stop entailed an average of approximately 6 miles of walking.

We Say Hello to Scotland

At our stop in Edinburgh, Scotland, the day of Charles' coronation in London, we took public transportation; that got us to the vicinity of Edinburgh Castle, but left many, many blocks to walk. The castle could have taken more than a day to tour, but we saw much of it in less than a day.

The same day we toured the Real Mary Kings Close, which is a very narrow, super-interesting street/alley located on the Royal Mile. We went on a 1-hour tour led by a Shakespearian actor in character, who depicted a former resident of the Close. We were taken lower and lower under the street, where we learned stories from Edinburgh's past between the 16th and 19th centuries. We learned about the Black Plague, and that it was wise to avoid the streets between 7 am and 10 pm because that's when people threw the contents of their chamber pots out of their "windows."

We heard stories about the people who lived, worked, and died on those streets and how all social classes lived together stacked on top of each other in tenements. Even Mary, Queen of Scots, spent her last night there before being captured and taken to England! Walking up and down the Royal Mile was also educational. We saw the coffee shop where J.K. Rowling got her inspiration and some scenes for her Harry Potter series. She clearly got many of her descriptions from the Royal Mile. Fascinating.

We then toured Edinburgh Castle. One of our favorite parts was the dungeon where we learned about how their prisoners during the Revolutionary War were treated. There was a list of food that each French, Spanish, and Dutch prisoner received per day, including a pound of bread, half a pound of meat, peas, beer, and the list went on. The American prisoners got half a pound of bread and water.

We were supposed to do a guided private tour and hike up in the Northern Highlands of Scotland, but our tour guide cancelled the day before. We had a substitute tour guide and we did get to enjoy at least some exploration of that area. Our driver took us to the Loch Ness, which offers beautiful places to hike, but unfortunately, we did not see the





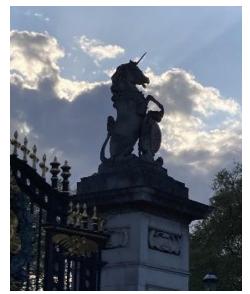
"monster." We parked at the trailhead by the most amazingly clean public toilets I have ever seen.

The driver told us fascinating stories and took us to see Scottish cows, called coos, which look like a cross between a shaggy dog and a cow. He had his own intriguing story, coming from India where his great-grandfather had been inspired and converted by a Catholic missionary. Consequently, his parents and grandparents, his wife, and now his children are believers.

Moving on to Exotic Scottish Islands

In Kirkwall, Scotland, our driver took us around one of the Orkney Islands. It was a stark and very windy island with a small, tight-knit population. We first saw the four remaining (out of 27 original) Standing Stones of Stenness, dating to 3,000 BC.

We then went to the Ring of Brodgar, which reminded me of Stonehenge. However, it is believed that the Ring of Brodgar was not a religious place where sacrifices were made. Instead, they think it was a gathering place where feasts of lamb and fish were held.



Unicorn statue outside of Buckingham Palace.







The island residents converted the iconic UK red telephone booths into "honor" booths, in which they place homemade food or fresh crops from their gardens, labeled with their name and the prices for the items. People stop at an honor booth, take what they want, and leave the money. It's an honor system that seems to work quite well there. Our driver gave us a sample box from his honor booth, and the food was delicious! He then took us to the 5,000-year-old village of Skara Brae, which was discovered with the furniture and indoor drains preserved. We also learned that the national animal of Scotland is the unicorn!

On to Ireland!

Belfast, Ireland was another place of great interest, in quite a different way. For example, there were some residual effects from the extreme political unrest of the 1970s. Our guide had been taken to the U.S. when she was a child, to live with a family who would keep her safe, as well as have her spend time in a Catholic home. There she could witness and experience a melting pot and acceptance of both Protestant and Catholic faiths and neighbors.

She took us on a sometimes-rainy hike to the Giant's Causeway, which is filled with breath-taking beauty. The fascinating basalt columns resemble those in the Devils Postpile National Monument in California.

Our guide told us a folktale of an Irish giant who began his quest to defeat a Scottish giant on two ends of the Causeway. We traversed the 60-foot long Carrick-A-Rede rope bridge suspended 98 feet above the Atlantic, that was installed in 1755.

Overall, the adventure never ended. The next day we went to Dublin and took the train to Howth, where my daughter and grandchildren went on a 10+ mile hike along the coast. They encountered several hard rain showers and a very muddy trail.



Our next stop in Ireland was Cork, where our driver took us along the coast, which included beautiful get-aways for the rich. Our guide was asked to find a beach with good marine life, but instead took us to Inchydoney Beach. That's a popular beach, but with little marine life. I think everyone else on the ship went to Blarney Castle.

Rich or poor, everyone can enjoy the beautiful native plants that brighten the landscapes – purple heather, bushes of yellow gorse that smell of coconut and suntan lotion, and the fields of breathtaking yellow rapeseed. Rapeseed oil is often used in restaurants and given special mention on some menus. It was delicious.

And Then, Back to England!

The next day I went kayaking in Portland, England, with my daughter and grandchildren. The children had never kayaked before, and I think this was one of the highlights of the whole trip for them. We went across the bay, beached our kayaks, and went over the spit to see the ocean, where we combed the beach for whatever we could find. We completed our kayak tour and cruised to London to spend the next 3 days.

Exploring London was a cultural adventure, starting with the house where we stayed! We felt like Mary Poppins and Dick Van Dyke should be on an adjacent roof top, in the heart of London, not far from Buckingham Palace. I also knew if Peter Pan was real, he would be coming into one of the third floor bedrooms. It was like stepping into those two movies!

While in London, we visited the Royal Mews, where the royals' transportation for celebrations and public appearances has been kept for many generations. These range from horses to gold horse-drawn carriages to cars (from the first Ford to the most modern Bentley). It included many Jaguars that are used by the royals for personal use.

About a half-mile from Buckingham Palace, we visited the Churchill War Rooms, which featured excellent exhibits and historical areas. We watched the changing of the guards at Buckingham Palace, and part of a rehearsal for King Charles' birthday, which was the next day.

We also walked to Westminster Abbey and the tower of Big Ben. In addition, we went through the Tower of London, which was fascinating, and walked on London Bridge.

Whew! Time to go home and take a vacation, which according to the Cambridge dictionary is: "to travel to a place in order to relax" – go figure!









Future Focus – Paying it Forward

MAKING THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE

By Deanne Faucheux (deanne.faucheux@jacobs.com)

When not leading multi-billion-dollar interchange programs in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, senior program manager Mike Paddock might be found on a project site anywhere in the world through his pro bono work for Engineers Without Borders and Rotary International. Mike's adventures over the last 20 years have taken him to five continents and have ranged from complex roadway improvements to smaller projects in villages where pedestrian and small vehicle bridges provide access to education / health care facilities, and safe drinking water and sewer processing are welcome new assets.

In the Beginning

Mike joined CH2M HILL in 1988 and worked in the firm's Milwaukee office until 2015. As a licensed surveyor and civil engineering member of the Transportation Business Group (TBG), he grew from project support to project engineer to project manager to senior program manager for three of the state's largest and most complex programs – the Zoo, Mitchell, and Marquette Interchanges. All that came to a screeching halt with a sobering cancer diagnosis from which Mike wasn't expected to recover. Miraculously, he did. With this gift of a second chance, he began his journey toward giving back to a world so much in need. But how to get started?

Early Travels

Twenty-three years ago, Mike reached out to his Michigan Tech professor Linda Phillips, who was engaged in work overseas and used his engineering skills abroad as Senior Designer of Civil Engineering in Bolivia. In 2004, Mike and colleague Max Schmiege established the Wisconsin Professional Partners, the core group and precursor to the Milwaukee Engineers Without Borders chapter. Mentors and colleagues Bud Ahearn, Pat Klampe, and Steve Wanders saw the reciprocal benefits of Mike's passion and encouraged other like-minded professionals to join with Mike and Max to live the CH2M HILL legacy of making the world a better place. Mike smiles as he recounts being an early employee and receiving a signed copy of Jim Howland's *Little Yellow Book*, which still influences his choices to this day.

A Commitment to Service

One of Mike's guiding principles is to go where he "can be the most helpful." This core value led him to participate in projects sponsored by Bridges to Prosperity and Rotary International. Supported by the firm's culture of helping, Mike led CH2M HILL's outreach efforts from 2004 – 2015, encouraging a generation of engineering professionals to engage with the communities around them and make a difference. He still occasionally serves as an adjunct professor and mentor at Marquette University.

Still Giving Back

In 2020, with the pandemic's limitations on travel, many of the infrastructure projects planned were put on hold. They were replaced with a new kind of project – those oriented toward addressing healthcare concerns by implementing more robust technologies at water and wastewater treatment facilities to help healthcare facilities. Through the United Nations' Crisis Bureau's offices in 140 countries, Mike found himself working for the United Nations Development Program (UNDP) in disaster response activities. Mike soon founded the UNDP Infrastructure Academy to build and add engineering capacity around the globe.

Advice for Junior and Intermediate Professionals Ever the mentor, Mike shared a few thoughts for those

Ever the mentor, Mike shared a few thoughts for those among us who are still in the developing years of their careers.

"You can't make a bad career choice before you are 30, or today's new 30, which is age 50. So don't stress! Your life is not over if your first job is not your long-term plan — you are building the foundation. You may find what you are doing is not your passion but don't give up. All the experience is priceless. All the perspectives are valuable, making you a more rounded engineer and project manager. Broaden your foundation, tackle it all, then be willing to change and adapt. Work to gain the credibility your desires and passions warrant. Of all things, loyalty is one of the greatest legacies of CH2M HILL."

You can learn more about Mike's work by reading his books, *Building Barriers* and *Global Inspirations*, which are available on Amazon, Barnes & Noble, and other bookstores.

Biographies

DON HOLMES

By Dave Dunagan (d dunagan@msn.com)



Don Holmes was born in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, on April 3, 1944. He attended Michigan Tech and made the Dean's List each quarter while earning a BS in biology. He received his MS in biological oceanography from the

University of Miami Institute of Marine Sciences. He was then a PhD candidate at Union College.

Don got his first work experience as a science intern with the New York State Department of Environmental Conservation.

His first "real" job was as an environmental scientist with Stone & Webster Engineering Corp. in Boston. There he worked for a couple of years contributing to environmental assessments for nuclear power stations. He was invited to move to Denver when the company opened its first "western" office. Don thought that sounded like fun and would give him the opportunity to continue the work with the nukes, as well as with relicensing applications for some of the largest Columbia River hydro dams.

When it became clear that opportunities for an increasingly challenging career were not going to crop up for biologists in an old-line engineering firm, Don began looking for other employers. He sent out over 80 letters to power companies trying to find a slot in the environmental arm of one of those organizations. He got a single response, which was essentially "Thanks, but no thanks." A friend of Don's had a friend at the CH2M HILL Portland office, and he interviewed there with Vic Kaczynski and Ken Durant. Things clicked, and he moved to Portland in 1978 as a senior environmental scientist. As always, it's as much about who you know as what you know.

Looking for additional opportunities, Don moved from Portland to the Tampa office in 1982. During this period, his friend Tom Simpson in Atlanta arranged for Don to meet Lee Williams, who was the BD coordinator. Don and Lee fell in love and married in 1992 with about a hundred CH2M HILL friends from across the country attending the ceremony in Atlanta.

Then in 1999, they moved to San Juan, Puerto Rico, where Don took a CH2M HILL contract position as compliance director of a consortium of the Puerto Rico Infrastructure Financing Agency and the Puerto Rico Aqueduct and Sewer Authority (PRASA). Lee was the IT coordinator for the JV that was formed with a local Puerto Rico engineering firm to respond to major infrastructure improvement needs in the PRASA potable water and wastewater treatment and distribution systems.

In 2001, although the PRASA program was (and still is) ongoing, Don and Lee moved back to Tampa. As a transition, Lee planned an October sailing vacation for them in Maine. The ship was the oldest continuously commissioned vessel in the U.S. (the schooner *Stephen Tabor*, commissioned in 1871). They were already sailors and fell in love with coastal Maine. Don had been asked to take over as project manager for the end of a 3-year project in Hong Kong, and so began commuting between Hong Kong, San Juan, and Tampa on a continual basis. Since he was working in San Juan, Hong Kong, and various locations around the world, he asked his boss if it mattered where he worked from. The answer was "No" and the couple moved to their current residence in Sedgwick, Maine, in June 2002.

There ensued an interesting 18-month work/life interlude starting in June 2002, during which Lee would tell you she moved to Maine and Don moved to Hong Kong. During that time, Don was commuting between Hong Kong (for a 6-week stint), Sedgwick (long weekend), San Juan (1 week), Sedgwick (long weekend), and Hong Kong (6 weeks). Lee went over for the first 6 weeks, but then went home to set up housekeeping in their new abode.

The crazy commuting ended when SARS broke out, luckily with the project coming to a successful conclusion at the same time. With Hong Kong exactly half a world away from Puerto Rico, Don found he could literally work 24 hours a day keeping up with everything that was going on! Luckily, his health and their marriage survived the ordeal.

Since 1999, most of Don's work has focused on managing the PRASA Compliance Program. He is still working full time for Jacobs as senior program manager in charge of that program and is currently aligned with the Florida/Puerto Rico business unit. Total top line for the program at this point is around \$200M, for a total BD investment through the years of about \$45K – a testimony to the CH2M network, great technical expertise, teamwork, and the old Fred Eidsness motto: "Follow the money and work for your friends."

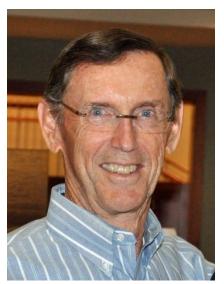
When Don is not working, his primary leisure activities are boating and gardening with Lee in down east Maine. Says Don, "It's been a great run with CH2M HILL and Jacobs, and it's not over yet!"

Goodbye, Old Friends

We publish news of the passing of our CH2M HILL colleagues as we receive notices from CHAA members. Although the loss of each person is a sad event, there are many memorable moments in their careers. Please feel free to share your thoughts in an email to the CHAA address (ch2mhillaa@gmail.com). We will include your comments in the next Newsletter. A good example is the note for Bill Winter below.

A LETTER FROM MARY

By Mary Koblitz (<u>mkoblitz@me.com</u>)



I wanted to tell you again what a gift the Alumni Association gave Gordon in Atlanta. Our humble Gordon never believed he was THAT important. You all gave him that gift. It might have been his last thoughts, and I thank you so much.

It has been a year and Don tells me the Association has filled slots with wonderful and capable people. This thrills me as this was Gordon's goal and it honors him so much. Thank you for making this happen.

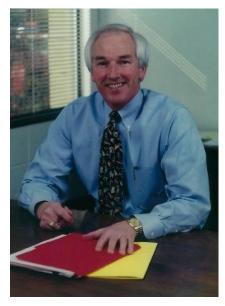
It has been a year and I have to say I was so shocked and unprepared. I really do not know what has happened as I have been in a fog. I have received 100+ cards, phone calls, texts and emails. I have been paralyzed. I just wanted you to know every reach-out and contact has been cherished by me, his girls and his grandchildren.

We are in such gratitude for all of you and wish you a blessed 2024.

With love, Mary Koblitz

Editor's Note: Mary and family will be gathering on Maui from May 16 through May 30 at the Kihei Royal Mauian to celebrate Gordon's life. They will have a rooftop garden gathering at sunset in remembrance of Gordon and his favorite place on the planet. They have set Saturday, May 25, for the event. Anyone who would like to join them in Kihei is welcome to come and share a memory to add to their memory board. If you can make it, please drop Mary a note at mkoblitz@me.com.

WILLIAM WINTER



June 11, 1949 - July 30, 2023

In the Summer 2023 Edition of our newsletter, we presented a summary of the life of William "Bill" John Winter, Jr. A Celebration of Life occurred on October 22, 2023, in Arlington, Washington, in Pioneer Hall, a community center, where an estimated crowd of 200+ people attended. The service was conducted for Bill and his mother, Mildred Louise (King) Winter, who died 10 days after Bill.

The large number of attendees included many extended family members, brothers from the Sigma Chi Fraternity, and a few colleagues from Bill's days with CH2M HILL. Sigma Chi had been a huge part of Bill's life since the fall of 1967, when Bill entered the University of Washington. Bill was a gentleman and a true professional. Few people have the long history of success that began in primary school in Arlington and academically was completed with his doctorate from Texas A&M.

One of the tributes for Bill (the eulogy) was offered by a friend since their early childhood in Arlington. Two other tributes from CH2M HILL Alumni, Dave Gray and Jeff Morrison, were read. Here are links to those two tributes:

In Memory of Bill Winter, by Dave Gray

Bill Winter did, indeed, have it all. He was smart, athletic, good looking, dedicated, personable, fun loving, and kind. He was confident; I liked his swagger. And he understood the impact of being well dressed. His intellectual and athletic accomplishments speak for themselves. So, I will share some personal experiences that made him so likable to me.

In the late 1980s, Bill was one of three well-qualified candidates being considered for regional manager of CH2M HILL's Seattle Region. That region was the largest in the firm with over 300 employees including engineers, planners, economists, and scientists. As the youngest of the candidates and having just returned from leave to get his PhD, Bill was the dark horse. Nonetheless, he was selected to lead the region. I was impressed by the way he gracefully assumed his new role, particularly in the way he consciously worked to maintain a positive, collegial relationship with the other candidates. Bill was approachable and added a new sense of energy to the region, introducing new ideas and enhancing esprit de corps. He recognized that the diversity of professions and personalities under his management created communication and team building challenges. One of my favorite memories from that time is that Bill invested in extensive training sessions centered on understanding social styles and fundamental differences between people. His investment paid off. The training provided new insights for many of us and improved the way we worked together as a team. I still benefit from those insights today.

Bill's leadership style centered around respect and graciousness. He routinely let his ideas evolve by seeking input from team members individually and adjusting or finetuning those ideas based on input received. He had strong critical evaluation skills in accepting input and advice. Of course, that meant that he did not always agree with the ideas presented. I don't know if anyone else picked up on this nuance, but I observed that if he was resistant to an idea, Bill would respond by simply saying "that's a thought". I started jokingly saying that to family members when I didn't like someone's suggestion. And then our kids picked up on it and it is now a source of humor in our family.

A fond memory outside of work was going to UW football games with Bill and Linda. They shared great season tickets with another couple. For a couple of seasons, the other couple was assigned to a different region and were therefore unavailable to use the tickets. Bill was kind enough to offer them to Holly and me. He was totally into the games; I had no idea that he was

such a fan! Bill was probably standing at the stadium gates when they were opened. Most impressively, he brought a small portable TV so that he could both watch the game in person and watch replays and listen to commentary on TV. This was in the early 1990s when technology was such that Bill may have been the only one in the stadium to enjoy both live action and broadcast of the same game. It was amusing to watch him fiddle with the antenna and share highlights with others in the stands. He was in his element and happy in Husky Stadium.

As they say, the only real constant is change. Bill was a strong leader, assembled a talented team and was successful in so many ways, including making the region an enjoyable place to work. But, eventually, we all moved on to other positions both inside and outside the firm. With those changes and the passage of time, I lost touch with Bill and most of his team members. It was an honor to work as part of that team. Holly and I were so very sad to hear of Bill's passing. We will cherish his memory.

To the family and friends of Bill, by Jeff Morrison I really wanted to be here today to celebrate Bill Winter's life and share stories about what he meant to each of us. Unfortunately, my own family medical caregiving needs did not allow me to make the trip out this week. I know Bill would understand, and he and shared some nice emails over the past few years as we each faced our own set of challenges.

Bill was a very important figure in my life. As a young boy, I enjoyed getting to know him as the "team batboy" on the SEA softball team, and also when he visited us in Corvallis with the Doleacs and Hoffmans for the company softball tournament. As a young adult, he served as a coach/mentor for me in several important ways: advising me on what courses to focus on at Oregon State within the Civil Engineering curriculum, hiring me as a summer intern after my junior and senior years there, and the helping me get into graduate school at Stanford with a letter of recommendation to his former advisor! While working at CH2M, I was able to play alongside Bill on the SEA softball team too.

While I didn't get to see him as much in later years, the few times I was able to make it out and catch a Husky game or see him at my parent's 50th wedding anniversary party in 2016 allowed me to thank him for what he meant for me. As a senior project manager with Jacobs now, I still model my behavior and leadership style after what I observed from him. And I've frequently had the opportunity to "pay it forward" by coaching/mentoring our interns and junior staff that to continue his legacy and pass the baton.

Bill Winter Eulogy, by Glenn Davis

I considered Bill my best friend. Today, I'm both sad and happy. I'm sad Bill is gone, but happy that he was a huge blessing in my life and everyone that knew him.

My deepest condolences to all his loved ones and family members: Linda (his wife), his sister, Linda, and brother Jim. He talked about you often and loved all the nephews and nieces. Always pointing out their accomplishments. He confided to me many times on the strength of his wife Linda knowing how difficult it was for her to deal with the disease on a daily basis. He knew without your unfailing love and support he wouldn't have lived as long.

I met Bill in the 7th grade as we had moved off the farm in Monroe to Arlington. I would say that I had some borderline behavior issues. Things that I thought were cute and funny were not received well by the teachers. It didn't take long for me to get into trouble. It started in Mrs. Larson's homeroom (tell the story). After that, Bill told me I might want to rethink program. Fortunately, for me Bill was the perfect role model. Part of the group that took me in was John Haarsager, Dan Klein, and Dick Magnuson. Thank you guys for taking in this lost kid from Monroe. Sports was the single ingredient that bonded us for many years.

Bill's influence on me cannot be understated. In the summers during high school, we worked for the national cannery company in Burlington and then we worked the pea fields driving pea vines and then graduated to the swather. We stayed in a little trailer house parked next to the warehouse while we worked in the Mt. Vernon area. We were allowed by the Owner to take ice cold showers in the warehouse. We would have a contest to see who could rip off the best string of swear words without stopping or hesitating when we were doused with the icy cold water. Bill won!

Those were some of the best and personal times. We would lay in our beds in our funky little trailer and talk about our future and dreams about what might be. After high school, Bill went to the UW and I went to WSU. We always stayed in touch. It didn't matter how long we hadn't talked or seen each other; we could pick up right where we left off. I'm sure you all have a friend like that. Something very unique and special about long-term friendships.

Bill was brilliant academically, but he was also blessed with amazing emotional intelligence as well. He could accomplish anything he wanted. He was also any excellent all-around athlete. I believe he had a bachelor's degree in engineering from the UW, a master's from Stanford, and a doctorate from Texas A&M. He could get along with anyone.

Bill was powerful. We were huge college football fans and constantly communicated back and forth. He had a restless and creative mind. One of my visits, Bill took me into his home office and pointed out the wall where there were several plaques for additional engineering degrees he had earned while house bound. His mind never stopped. It was sport for him to challenge himself academically. Bill was also able to get someone in the *Arlington Times* archives to dig up our Jr High track and field meets and records. It was fun bringing back memories. Our track coach was Cliff Nixon (math teacher). He was like the mad scientist constantly changing what events we were in and the combination he would use for relays. He was a math teacher so that kind of explained it.

Let me close with something very personal from Bill. Toward the end of his life, I asked him what a typical day was like for him. The response he sent me in an email was painfully honest. The following page contains what Bill wrote, for those who would like a glimpse into his final stage, with his dear Linda at his side.

When the stone of your life dropped into this pond, you made quite a ripple, my friend. Love you brother!

I believe you asked what does my typical day look like (or something like that) so I will try to describe it, probably in more detail than you need. Linda gets up between 6 and 7 am and by then it's time for her to help me pee. I usually go back to sleep for a couple hours to give her some "me time," which she has very little of. Then I "get up" between 8 and 9 am. Getting up means Linda dresses me for the day while I'm lying on my back, shaves me (about every third day), and washes my face. Then we tip up the head end of the adjustable bed and Linda cleans and installs my glasses and hearing aids. She brings me a light breakfast and my computer. We then get me situated so that I can see my computer screen and the TV screen (in my line of sight above the computer screen). This whole process usually takes about 1-1/2 hours.

Now I'm ready to start my "work day." Every other day Linda uses the Hoyer lift to get me on my wheelchair and wheeled out into the living room for the day. That takes about a half hour. Every other day I just stay on ("on" not "in") the bed. This eliminates about an hour of Linda's workload—from bed to wheelchair, then wheelchair back to bed. On these days, Linda leaves for an hour and a half to shop and run our errands while I start my workday solo. My work day consists of dealing with my email; reading and catching up on my favorite sports, financial, and news websites; researching historical topics of interest and writing about some of my own; my volunteer fraternity work; occasional visits to mom and from other family members. I do spend an hour or two watching live sports or favorite TV shows.

Mondays and Thursdays are shower days. An in-home care person helps Linda get me in and out of the shower, including undressing and dressing. That takes about 1-1/2 to 2 hours on each of those days. Linda loves Sal, our care person, so I encourage her to take all the time she wants chatting and visiting with her. She seems happiest when Sal is here. Commode days come when they come, and are our biggest challenge. You can use your imagination as to what's involved in getting an often constipated (due to medications and/or the disease) quadriplegic through this process. Each "event" takes an hour to 2-1/2 hours and comes as infrequently as every third day and as frequently as multiple times per day. Imagine doing these things if you were a 73-year-old, 5'4", 115 pound female. Add to this everything that else I need from the tip of my toes to the top of my head, she has to do—feeding me, dispensing my medications, brushing my teeth, shaving me, blowing my nose, cleaning my ears, getting stuff out of my eyes, holding the urinal, scratching every itch, and fixing everything that makes me uncomfortable. Wrap your mind around that! Frankly, this whole ordeal is far, far harder on Linda than it is on me.

You asked if I could still talk. From my chin upward, everything is still pretty normal. I do run out of wind sometimes at the end of long sentences and have to take a quick breath (sort of like a politician). My voice gets a little scratchy from overuse but that is usually fixed with a cough drop. I don't sense any loss of cognitive capabilities or skills. In fact, Linda has told people that if they were sitting in the living room having a conversation with me that they would not know my situation except for my appearance. I do have less endurance and the previously mentioned problem controlling my emotions (due to the medications or disease or both). As I have said before, I am not in pain, suffering, or feeling depressed (except when I think about the burden I have placed on Linda). I wake up each day looking forward to seeing what I can accomplish, learn, and enjoy. It's not a "bed of roses" but I am far better off than a lot of people in this world. I have a loving and incredibly hard-working caregiver and family, friends, and neighbors that are willing to help us out.

Love you, my friend.

CH2M HILL Alumni Association News and Reports

PRESIDENT'S CORNER

By Rick Luebbers (rluebber@hotmail.com)



Greetings everyone!

The CH2M HILL Alumni Association made significant steps forward in 2023. While the established committees for Governance, Membership, and History steamed right along, we saw the Regional Network Committee get traction and develop quickly. The Future Focus Task Force completed its Phase 1 work plan and briefed the Board of Directors on Phase 2. A new Task Force focused on the communications systems used by CHAA was initiated at the January Annual Board meeting. These committees are led by Board members, but many include general members of the CH2M HILL alumni family. Thank you all.

As the new year began, we are pleased to welcome two new Board members: Dick Bedard, and Scott Trusler. They each bring unique experience and high energy to the team. We are grateful for the contributions of Nancy Shultz and Ted Downen, who successfully completed their terms of service.

Don Marske is a founding member of the CHAA organization and has long worked as the Treasurer and head of the Membership Committee. We owe Don a lot for all he has done for CHAA. He has elected to take a step back and turn over the Treasurer role to Scott and the leader of the Membership Committee to Terry Sheldon. Don will remain as the leader of the History Committee and as a sage regarding the history and operations of the CHAA organization. Hat's off to Don!

Your CHAA Officers for 2024 are Rick Luebbers, President; Dick Crim, Vice President; Terry Sheldon, Secretary; and Scott Trusler, Treasurer. Please let us know if you have questions or concerns, and especially if you have a brilliant idea!

We are very pleased that Bill Van Wagenen has stepped in as the quarterback for the CHAA Newsletter team. The team formed after the Atlanta Reunion and now includes Deanne Faucheux, David Dunagan, Bob Forbes, Max Schmiege, Dana Rippon, and Dennis Sandretto, along with Angie Kruse, Sarah Harter, and Dan Lagomarsino (we could always use more). Together they continue to do a marvelous job of finding interesting stories about CH2M HILL and its people. I am sure that you will enjoy this Newsletter and many more to follow. Please keep on sending stories of your adventures. See the "Got News?" button on the CHAA website for more information.

Looking ahead to 2024:

CHAA's two biggest accomplishments in 2023 were the establishment of a Regional Network Program and the launch of the Future Focus Task Force. Both will continue in 2024.

The Regional Network Program, to be headed by Steve Wanders and Anne Kernkamp, will continue to search for groups of CH2M HILL employees who meet on a local basis to maintain friendships and plan interesting activities. The CHAA website now has information on these known groups and their activities. We are hoping to add more groups in the new year. If you are aware of a local group, please let Steve or Anne know. An important aspect of the Regional Network Program is to encourage locally focused events, like the Milwaukie Reunion last year. Already one is being planned in the Northeast for 2024.

We would like to recognize CHAA members who quietly pay-to-forward through activities in their local communities and school systems. Please let us know about the things you do to make your community and its people a little better each day. Remember that we are looking for volunteers to make short videos on why they choose engineering as a career and the value they gained from it.

The Future Focus Task Force was established to look beyond the bounds of the existing CHAA organization. The team is led by Bob Chapman and Mike Mynhier. Up to now, most of CHAA's activities have been inwardly focused as the non-profit corporation was formed and organized. We are on a stable foundation at this point and believe that it is necessary to look into the future. The goal is to leave a legacy well beyond the last CH2M HILL alumnus. The team is looking at a number of options. One is collaborating with Jacobs where more than 10,000 ex-CH2M folks still work. Another is looking at ways to advance engineering education of future college students, perhaps through scholarships or internship programs. A third, may be sponsoring students to participate in Engineers Without Borders projects or similar programs.

This year, we will explore the possibility of establishing an endowed fund to advance some of the future activities. While starting small, we hope to provide an opportunity for CHAA members to contribute to a perpetual fund that spins off scholarships and other remunerations in support of CH2M HILL's legacy. Over time, our hope is that the fund would grow and make a difference for future engineers and their careers. Stay tuned for more information and please let us know if you have thoughts or experience in similar scholarship programs.

The CH2M HILL Alumni Association is your organization. Please help us make it the best it can be for all of us. Thank you.

Be safe, stay well, Rick.

TREASURER'S REPORT

By Don Marske (donmarske@gmail.com)

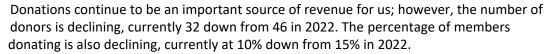


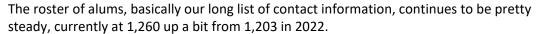
Greetings all...

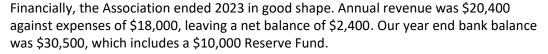
Thanks to all of you, 2023 was another good year for the Association! The following summary is for year-end 2023, unless otherwise noted:

There are currently 415 active (paid plus complementary) members. We also have 135 expired memberships. If we can renew them, we would be more than 550 strong.

We have 315 paid members. This includes 47 new members and 268 renewals. Sixty members elected to use the popular 5-year payment plan. That is up from 12 from 2022. We also saw 9 new Life members, up from 5 last year.







Again, thank you to all who have joined, renewed, and donated in 2023.

In other news, late last year I informed the Board that, after 5 years, I would like to step down as your Treasurer. It was a fun ride getting to know all of you, but it was time for some new blood. Hence a "Call to Arms" was circulated and Scott Trusler answered the bell. A proven project manager, Scott, was nominated and the Board unanimously elected

him as your new Treasurer. Since then, Scott and I have been in boot camp mode working on the transition. I can confidently say that Scott is up to speed and ready to bring a fresh approach to the growth and maintenance of the duties of the Treasurer of our alumni association. With that, I give you Scott for his forecast for 2024:

Before I get to the forecast, I hope I can speak on behalf of the Board, if not the entire membership, in thanking Don for his service as treasurer. The systems he put in place, his organization, and attention to detail, have made for a smooth transition. Thank you, Don!

Turning to 2024, as you will see in this newsletter, there are many great activities underway to enhance the Association and membership engagement. I presented a proposed 2024 budget to the Board in January which showed the forecasted expenses for the year could be covered provided we maintain a high level of membership renewal and achieve some membership growth. The increase in 5-year and Life memberships noted above made for a very strong 2023; the 2024 budget is a bit more modest with revenue and expenses planned closer to \$16,000. Most of the expenses relate to maintaining and updating the website, publishing the newsletters, and some costs for communications and typical business expenses. We have no paid employees but do use some dedicated, specialist contractors. We also take on projects and if funding is required may request targeted donations.



In addition to making sure our bills get paid on time and keeping track of dues and donations revenue, I will be working on the Governance Committee, aligning our practices and operating guidelines, and updating our business records library. I also look forward to supporting the Communications Committee including exploring how we can leverage our "CHAA Infrastructure" for the benefit of the membership.

If you have any questions about Alumni Association membership related to dues, donations, payment options, or website Members Corner activation or issues, please feel free to contact me at ch2mhillaa.treasurer@gmail.com.

Scott Trusler, CHAA Director, Treasurer Don Marske, CHAA Director, Treasurer

BIG THANKS to Our CHAA Donors!

Listed below are our donors to date, accrued over time through February 12, 2024, for each of the different levels we established. This is voluntary, of course, and can be done anonymously, if desired. Members who attain the "Sustainer" level and above will receive a lifetime membership and recognition in every issue as a small token of our appreciation. A major portion of the donations are used to continue upgrading our CHAA website (accessibility, content, security, and enjoyment) and its maintenance, our continuing outreach efforts for legacy colleagues, and to help promote local and regional member groups across the country. In some cases, donations are "targeted" to a specific initiative or project. Updates regarding these efforts are included in each newsletter. Again, thank you all for your generosity!!!

CHAA Supporters: \$1-\$99			
Omur Akay	Stu Davis	Pat Lefebvre	David Schertler
Don Amedo	Joy Dittberner	Kurt Leininger	Randy Smith
Alan Amoth	David Dunagan	Jay Mackie	James Smith
Jerry Anderson	Dan Dupies	Delbert Martin	Stan Smith
Katherine Anhalt	Gordon Elliott	Regina Mcclintock	Joohi Sood
Katherine Arnett	Robert Forbes	Harry Mejdell	Ron Staehlin
David Atkinson	Joseph Gauthier	Bernie Miller	Dan Stock
Lisa Bailey	Gary Gray	Bob Morrison	Mac Stuart
Randall Beavers	George Gunn	Vern Nelson	Robert Trebble
Tom Bissonnette	Tom Haislip	Steve Newton	Nancy Tuor
James Black	Carl Hamann	Ron Ott	Andy Vollmar
Jane Bower	John Hansen	Willie Paiz	Gina Wammock
Jerry Boyle	Melanie Harris	Tom Pennella	Steve Wanders
Mike Bracken	Jim Hawkey	Lawrence Pinson	Debbie Whaley
Bill Byers	Gary Hermann	Larry Powell	Bob Willey
Thelma Byrd (Haines)	Don Heyer	Dave Raby	Nick Winnike
Stephanie Charley	Thomas Holz	John Ramage	Carolyn Wolfe
Leofwin Clark	Meg Ibison	Glenn Rehberger	Art Zayac
Virginia Connor	Mary Jo Jordan	Mary Reid	
George Crawford	Dan Lagomarsino	Robert Rickson	
Debbie Danitz	Ed Lance	Don Russell	
CHAA Boosters: \$100+			
Donald Anderson	David Ellison	John Lee	Mike Schweizer
Mike Anglea	Dona Eskelin	Gene Lupia	Rick Smith
James Bareinger	Richard Frankenfield	Jay McRae	Sondra Smith
Julie Bielman	Susie Gaare	Gordon Nicholson	Art Storbo
Brian Brownsell	John Gaston	Asbjorn Nysaether	LeRoy Taylor
Dale Cannon	Mary Gross	David Odom	Bill Van Wagenen
Dick Corrigan	June Ann Hassebroek	Jim Parrish	Dan Walters
Dick Crim	Bo Heller	Sally Peek	Mike Warren
Michael Doleac	Richard Horning	Larry Pinson	Peter Wiedemann
Ted Downen	Pat Klampe	Eddilio Santarosa	
Jerry Eggleston	Thomas Klin	Nancy Schultz	

CHAA Sustainers (Lifetime Members): \$500+

Gordon Koblitz **Bob Card** Sally Ruggles Anonymous **Jory Abrams** Terry Crockford Steve Lavinder John Sams Mark Alpert Starr Dehn Don Marske Jim Schwing Sheldon Barker Randy Denton Jeffrey Mather Terry Sheldon **David Bennion** Tom Higgins Greg McIntyre Bud VanDerAa Gwen Buchholz Frank Jenes Jimmy Otta **Bob Vilker** John Caldwell William Kreutzberger Jeffrey Randall Jane Walter

CHAA Patrons (Lifetime Members/Recognition): \$1,000+

Anonymous Anne Kernkamp Mark Lasswell
Bob Chapman Mary Koblitz Rick Luebbers
Mike Fisher Judy Lasswell Bob Pailthorp

CHAA Benefactors (Lifetime Members/Recognition): \$5,000+

Jacque Hinman

CHAA Champions (Lifetime Members/Recognition): \$10,000+

Well, we need to be optimistic and aim high for the long haul!

Missing in Action

We are again seeking your help in connecting with some folks without current email addresses or contact information. Many times, it just may be a change in their email address. We've been successful with our last few MIA searches and found several folks each time who are now reconnected with us again. Thank you to the folks who helped us find them!! For this issue, they are:

Nick AntonucciHowie HendriksonKathleen ReyesSteve ArmbrustGretchen HonanSteve RobsonGary BeechKatherine JoryRobert SchmidtPatricia BourdageLinda LackMary ShoenbergerEphieum CharleyLyn LarsonTricia Shular

Stu Davis Jong Wook Lee William Spickelmire

Phil Dowd Rudd Little John Spitzley
Lanetra Ford Gary Liu Maxine Stangler
Russ Ford Rick Miller Jack Suddath
Jean Gibbs Rob Miller Thomas Vrchota
Richard Glanzman Bill Missilin Greg Woodside

Art Hellam Betty Peterson

An added thought, If you have a LinkedIn (or other) account, perhaps you could help us find some of our missing colleagues you know of by reaching out via LinkedIn and obtain their email address so we can follow-up. Any assistance would be greatly appreciated! Please respond to terrysheldon1949@gmail.com if you have any information that will help reconnect with these alumni. Thank you!!

Tidbits and Notices

CH2M HILL ALUMNI CENTER KIOSK UPDATE





Most folks are aware that our alumni association has teamed with Oregon State University to install a kiosk and big screen monitor in the university's CH2M HILL Alumni Center. The hardware for the project is almost complete, as shown in the following picture, with only the need to add a few conduits to clean up the power and ethernet cables.

Software loaded on the kiosk is meant to provide a visual history of our firm, with several presentations telling both the overall history and the many special technical and engineering competencies our firm developed. All these stories will be shared on both the kiosk and our alumni website, so that everyone can participate in enjoying our history.

The brief summary history presentation (displayed on the kiosk above) runs automatically on the kiosk until a visitor touches the kiosk screen, at which point several more detailed presentation options are provided. As you can see from the figure below, the only presentations completed and running currently are one on the Little Yellow Book and the integrity of our culture and one that presents the features of our alumni website.

Most of the planned presentations just indicate Coming Soon. This is where we really need you to volunteer and help us complete the remaining stories. Following below is a list of the hoped for additional visual history presentations, in some cases including the name of a volunteer who has agreed to help complete these stories. If you would like to lead development of one of these stories, or have some great project pictures that would help tell the history of our firm, please let either the story leader or Sheldon Barker (shelbark70@gmail.com) know of your interest in helping. Thank you.

Stories to be Completed:

- Design Evolution: from mylar to 3D CADD Scott Trusler
- Evolution into Design/Build/Operate Mark Alpert
- History of IDC
- Nuclear Cleanup Nancy Tour and Randi Okey
- Early History and Origins Arlen Borgen
- History of OMI Mark Lasswell
- Program and Construction Management
- Superfund Cleanup
- Ties to Oregon State University
- Transportation
- Water, Wastewater and Water Resources Management and Treatment

Dick Bedard and Terry Sheldon write:

Early planning is underway for a CH2M HILL Alumni Association Northeast Region Reunion 2024 with a tentative date of September 28, 2024, 12 pm to 6 pm at Vanish Farmwoods Brewery north of Leesburg, Virginia. Please let us know if you have any interest in attending by sending an email to Dick Bedard rbedard54@gmail.com.

Mike Grigorieff writes:

It has been a great pleasure working with all of you, off and on over the past 37 years starting with CH2M HILL and now with Jacobs. It was quite a ride to say the least. One thing that stands out is that I have worked with very good people over the years – thoughtful, kind, conscientious, and very competent. I have worked for the best – all of you! It has been a privilege.

It is so ironic that my first job after graduating with my chemical engineering degree was with Jacobs Engineering and I am ending my career with Jacobs. Interesting tidbit: When I joined Jacobs back in 1974, the total number of employees in the firm was only about 250. Joe Jacobs (founder) would walk around the office and personally give us our checks! My how things have changed.



I officially retired on Friday, December 22, 2023 – an early Christmas present to myself.

Wishing you all the best,

Mike

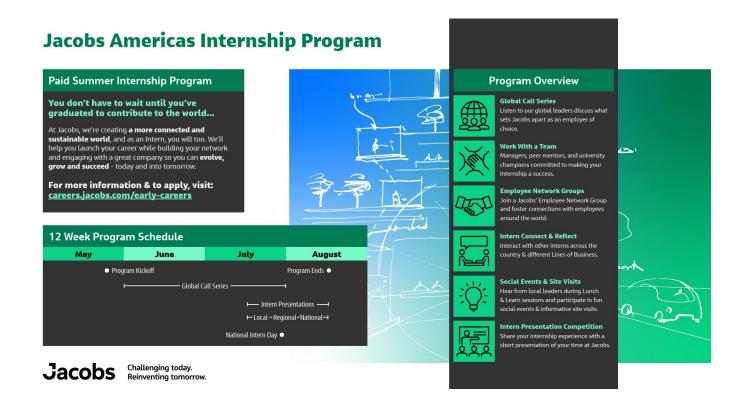
mgrigori@msn.com

Bill Van Wagenen writes:

Many of our alums have family and friends with young adults who may be looking for internship opportunities. Jacobs Engineering is always looking for qualified interns to join the company on a paid internship. Here's an overview of the internship program.

While some internships are throughout the year, the majority are during the summer months. The largest number of internships are in engineering, science, construction and technical.

You can get more information about the internship program and open requisitions at https://careers.jacobs.com/early-careers/. This site also has some cool videos about interning and early careers at Jacobs.



Call for Articles

We'd love to include any stories you'd care to share in our next CH2M HILL Alumni Association (CHAA) newsletter. Recent trips you've taken, interesting hobbies, new careers, life in transition to retirement, etc. would be of great interest to others.

You don't have to be a CHAA member to share a story in the newsletter, just a CH2M alum (including those folks still working for Jacobs). And you don't have to be retired! Anytime you have/see something that looks like an interesting news article, please share it with the News Team. You may either fully write the article (complete with a photo or two) or just get it in front of the News Team and let someone there track it down and write it up.

Bill Van Wagenen recently stepped up to take on the important assignment as Newsletter Publisher. Please contact Bill at bill.vanwagenenjr@gmail.com and David Dunagan at Dunagan@msn.com to let them know if you have something you'd like to share. Here's a link to our website where you'll find information about Alumni History (biographies, etc.) and Alumni Activities (hobbies, travel, reunions, etc.): https://ch2mhillalumni.org/. Check out the "Got News" for guidelines for articles for the Newsletter.

If you would like to join the CHAA, there's a simple process described there, too! That will allow you access to all of our newsletters and a full roster of members (with contact info).

Jacobs Pension Service Center News

Jacobs' Consolidated Pension Plan Service Center number (by Willis Towers Watson) is 888-482-6632 or www.eepoint.com/jacobs for assistance.

For any other inquiries, please contact Jacobs HR and Global People services at the following e-mail: JACOBSHRUS.CAN@jacobs.com.

Jacobs News

We encourage our readers to check the Jacobs company website for the latest project wins and related news and stock news:

https://www.jacobs.com for general information.