

Quaker Times

The Franklin Alumni Association and Foundation Newsletter

Keeping Alumni Connected to Franklin and Each Other

Volume 30

Franklin High School Alumni Publication

Spring 2024



FRANKLIN MOCK TRIAL PROGRAM GOING STRONG

Franklin High School continues to have one of the best Mock Trial programs in the nation, being one of only five schools to ever win the National Championship twice (2000 and 2018). For more than thirty years, Franklin Mock Trial has trained hundreds of students (including the current Washington State Solicitor General) how to think critically, speak confidently, and argue persuasively.

FHS Mock Trial made history last spring as the first team to ever jump SEVENTEEN

places at the Washington State competition in only one year, having placed twentieth in 2022 and third in 2023. After an uncertain beginning of the 2023-2024 school year due to budget cuts at both the school and district level, the FHS community including staff, coaches, parents, alumni, and students rallied to ensure the program was supported and the Mock Trial class was funded.

FHS made history yet again in 2024 as one of only two schools in Washington State to

Continued on next page...

Franklin Quaker Times would like to acknowledge that Franklin High School is on ancestral lands of the Coast Salish Nations, whose people still steward this land today.

Mock Trial Program

...continued from previous page

send FOUR teams to the district tournament where three out of our four teams placed Top Five in the King County regional competition. The teams of seven-plus students have green and black jewel and stone names: obsidian, onyx, emerald, jade, malachite:

- Teams: First Place—FHS Jade; Second Place—FHS Onyx; Fourth Place—FHS Obsidian; and Eighth Place—FHS Emerald
- Top award honors going to four FHS students—Winner for Best Overall Attorney in King County: **Sadé Treasure**, FHS freshman and first-year competitor. Three winners tied for Best Overall Witness in King County: **Eyobal Semon**, first-year competitor, **Illyas Ahmed**, first-year competitor, and **Malachi Morris**, first-year competitor.
- In addition, fifteen FHS witnesses were nominated, and seventeen FHS students were nominated for Best Attorney.



Mock Trial State Team with coaches.

Two FHS teams advanced to the 2024 State Competition: Malachite (Jade and Onyx combined) and Obsidian. Obsidian and Malachite were tied and challenged each other in the fourth round. After a close competition, Obsidian dropped below the top ten and Malachite soared to finish third place in the state!

We're so proud of the continued perseverance and excellence our FHS Mock Trial program has exhibited. Here's to continued success in the 2024-2025 school year and beyond!

Submitted by Franklin parent Carol Hoffman



2024 State Third Place Winners, Malachite.



2024 Mock Trial members at District Competition.

Support FHS Mock Trial:

bit.ly/mocktrialdonations

Follow FHS Mock Trial on Instagram:

@franklinmocktrial

Keep in Touch – Calling All FHS Mock Trial Alumni:

<https://forms.office.com/r/66J4FydAha>

Connect With the Mock Trial Coaching Team:

mocktrialcoaches@gmail.com



Hello Quakers!

Here at Franklin we are pushing into the second semester and things are going strong. I had the opportunity at the beginning of February to speak to the families of current eighth grade students as they started the school choice process, and it allowed me to reflect on and share all the things that are so special about Franklin.

As one of the last great shared experiences, high school is so important in our community life, and at the heart of it is your neighborhood school, a school like Franklin where all of those students who have grown up seeing each other at the Boys and Girls Club, have played together in the Rainier District Little League, played soccer on the fields of Jefferson, learned to swim at the Medgar Evers pool or the Rainier Community Center, come back together. These are students who maybe went to John Muir, Kimball, Hawthorne, Dearborn Park, or Beacon Hill International, maybe went to middle school at Washington, or Mercer, or Aki Kurose, but have not been all together until now, when they enter the great institution that is Franklin. And when those students come together here, the product is amazing.

This year we have seen these students come together to create a presentation of Clue that blew our socks off! If you are like me and watched the movie when it came out in the '80s, it was just as fun. One of the greatest assets of these students is the range of diverse cultures and experiences they represent, and our Asian Student Association spear-headed a multi-cultural night that allowed students to showcase traditional and contemporary expressions of their cultures. It

From Our Principal



Principal Weiss with Barbara Mahoney, '67 and Herman Houston, '67

was not limited to Franklin, but also invited groups from Rainier Beach and Cleveland in a celebration of south end community. Our Associated Student Body (ASB) produced a wonderful experience and event for students, holding Winter Ball at the Seattle Aquarium, where our students got the chance to dress up and show off their best selves on the Seattle Waterfront.

These are just a few of the great events that our students and community have produced this year, all while maintaining the academic and athletic excellence that have long been a source of pride for Franklin. I get to pop in to our classes and see students wrestling with systemic racism in the health care field in our Systems Medicine classes, writing new

programs in AP Computer Science and AP Computer Principles, and creating the next Giacometti in sculpture class. The things these students are doing, guided by our staff and supported by our families, alumni, and community, are exceptional. I cannot wait to see what we produce in the second half of the year! I also want to acknowledge and thank all of the alumni who have participated and supported our students through the alumni association, for coming out to events like the renaming of Cheryl Chow Boulevard, and coming to our games and events such as Artsquake.

Thank you for all that you have done and continue to do,

Erik Weiss

Principal, Franklin High School

Franklin Athletics

Franklin athletics in 2023-2024 continued the success of previous seasons. In the fall, Cross Country had several outstanding individual performances led by Sabrina Colbert, Magarsa Ahmed, and Quinn Weiss. All three competed in the state championship meet in Pasco, Washington. The Boys and Girls Golf team saw an increase in the number of participants and wins from the previous year. Keller Swift was named an alternate for the state tournament based on his performance in the Metros. Also, Girls Swim, Volleyball, and Football also continued

to increase their participation numbers laying the groundwork for future success.

In the winter, Wrestling went from a team of three last season to seventeen students participating. This group saw Omar Chowdhury advance to the state tournament, finishing fourth in the region. Boys Swimming and Boys Basketball, and Girls Basketball were competitive all season long. Kobe Hongvilay and Nevaeh Hamburg were honored for their basketball play by being named to All-Metro Teams.

Coach Cameron Dollar

Athletics Director, Franklin High School

Stalcup Grant Supports Basic Needs of Franklin Students

It's Friday afternoon and the last bell has rung. Students pour out of their last period classes, fanning out in all directions: some home, others hanging out with a friend, still others rushing off to an after-school job. But there are some who remain at school, waiting for the door of Room 114 to open, which becomes a clothing closet and foodbank once school ends at 3:40 p.m.

Agnes Leapai, the Student and Family Advocate for Franklin High School, greets everyone with an enormous smile and a welcoming demeanor. Her program does its best to assist with food, clothing, occasional utility assistance, and those situations that call for an emergency motel stay. Food and housing insecurity is very real among the students at Franklin. The poverty rate for the school is higher than the Seattle School District average, and hovers in the low-to-mid-60 percent of the student body of 1,241. In the first month of school alone, more than thirty families had sought assistance. During the 2022-2023 school year, approximately 250 families were helped.

This kind of effort is never accomplished alone. Ms. Leapai has been in her role since 2010, having started with a YMCA program. Her position is funded through the City of Seattle Education Levy. Together Agnes Leapai, Laura Silver, school social worker, and Edith Bocker, head secretary, work as a team to help meet the needs of countless students and their families by staffing Room 114 on Fridays, linking families and students with other service organizations and resources, keeping records, and partnering with neighborhood food banks. Most of all collectively they are a compassionate presence in the face of anxiety and despair.



From left to right: Agnes Leapai, Student and Family Advocate, and Edith Bocker, Franklin head secretary.

Snapshot of Franklin 2023

Race and Ethnicity	%	#
American Indian & Alaskan Native	.03%	4
Asian	28.1%	349
Black/African American	26.2%	325
Hispanic/Latino	20.7%	257
Hawaiian/other Pacific Islander	.07%	9
Two or more races	7.7%	95
White	16.3%	202

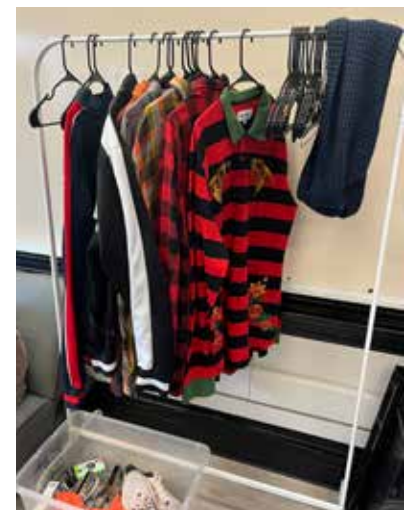
- Those learning English as a second language: 26.8%
- Those in low-income families: 54.4%
- Those highly capable (gifted): 4.2%
- Those who are unhoused: 3.8%
- Students with disabilities: 13.7%

Source: [Report Card - Washington State Report Card \(ospi.k12.wa.us\)](https://washingtonstatereportcard.ospi.k12.wa.us/ReportCard/ViewSchoolOrDistrict/101062)
<https://washingtonstatereportcard.ospi.k12.wa.us/ReportCard/ViewSchoolOrDistrict/101062>

In the fall of 2023, the Student and Family Support Program received a boost from the estate of Daniel Stalcup, FHS class of 1974. Daniel wanted to make sure that students did not go without, that they could come to school with their bellies full, and their heads held high. With the intention of providing basic needs for Franklin students, Daniel's sister, Marilyn Stalcup, presented the Franklin Alumni Association and Foundation a check for \$50,000 to be distributed over the next few years to fund basic immediate needs.

We are grateful to Daniel's thoughtfulness and generosity and Marilyn's dedication and compassion.

Submitted by **Stephanie Ragland**,
 FAA&F Board Secretary



Rod Guevara ~ Improvisations in Color

Rod is probably best remembered by his FHS '67 classmates for his sense of humor and shooting the basketball. Following his fragmented time at UW, finally getting degrees in English (Writing) and Sociology, he settled in near North Seattle. He spent many years coaching kids, starting with his own, and adults in basketball and baseball. In fact, he has been an assistant coach/video coordinator/advance scout with Franklin boys' basketball for more than ten years. Some of us had him pegged as an athlete. It came as some surprise then, when Rod produced his latest paintings at our 2018 class reunion picnic. They were bold experiments in color, labeled with curious names like *Sunrise on Enceladus* or *Then There Was a Moth*.

Rod's journey into visual-art began with non-visual arts -- music in the late 60s when he discovered delta blues and free-form jazz. He bought a guitar and started to play with sounds. Innovation and exploration became a means of expressing the new ideas he was encountering in that tumultuous era.

In 2017, when Rod retired from Seattle City Light after leaving the Seattle School District, he decided to paint. He had no formal instruction. He expressed regret he had never taken a class with Mr. Fujii at Franklin. He had taken one random art class at the



Rod Guevara ~ Rose Pebble Highway

UW and doodled in the margins of agendas during his middle school staff meetings.



Rod Guevara ~ Clouded Mountain

Being somewhat solitary, Rod approached his decision to make art in an unusual manner. He did not sign up for a beginners' watercolor class at his local community center. He did not go to an art store and purchase expensive materials from some expert's list. Rod went to Goodwill and other thrift stores, and bought up used canvases,



Rod Guevara ~ Score for Albert Ayler

discarded acrylic paints, inks, kids' craft paint, and bingo blotters. Starting with used canvases, he covered, layered, subtracted, added, dribbled, stamped, and flung paint. He even cut up some of his paintings and wove new ones.

Seven years later, Rod has refined his work trusting his intuition and building on his experiments in color, texture, and value. He creates abstract, nonrepresentational, and distorted landscape paintings, and produces two-three paintings a week, displaying his work at the A/NT Gallery co-op on the Seattle Center grounds across from the



Rod Guevara ~ Self Portrait

fountain. Rod has sold paintings, but that seems to be less of a reward than living in the creative process every day.

When asked about what he most values about his high school years, Rod fondly remembers a couple of people who were close to him, but mostly treasures interacting with the wide variety of people in the student body. He also discovered "playing in the zone" on the basketball court, understanding the "flow" aspect of sport. Rod searches for the same optimal zone/flow when he is painting or playing guitar.

Rod approached learning a new art form with passion and dedication. Now he has a body of work hanging in a gallery to illustrate his success. His experience encourages all of us to try new things, to keep at it, and see where the story goes. Bravo, Rod.

Submitted by **Sue (Sugia) Anderson, '67**



Rod Guevara ~ Imaginary Garden



Cheryl Chow

Cheryl Chow, '64 is remembered in a street sign...

as a way to concretize its importance and hopefully use the film as a recruiting tool. For more than a year, masked and moving, Della and her team conducted interviews, captured marching footage, and culled decades of photos and video of years gone by. *She Marches in Chinatown* by Chenanigan Films (<https://www.chenaniganfilms.com/>) has captured this history beautifully and poignantly. As the director states, "In 1952, Asian American girls had no extracurricular activities until Ruby Chow created the Seattle Chinese Community Girls Drill Team, the only one of its kind in the world. Despite gentrification, Title IX, and a global pandemic, seventy years later the drill team continues to define, represent, and celebrate the evolving Asian American experience of its dedicated multigenerational participants."

This thirty-three-minute documentary short has been welcomed to film festivals (and winning awards) across the US and BC. [‘She Marches in Chinatown’ Tells the Story of a Seattle Drill Team Unlike Any Other in the World | South Seattle Emerald](#);

<https://southseattleemerald.com/2023/10/17/she-marches-in-chinatown-tells-the-story-of-a-seattle-drill-team-unlike-any-other-in-the-world/>

While the documentary was being finalized there was also an unrelated yet concurrent push to have a street in Seattle designated



for Cheryl. I worked with Councilmember Tammy Morales and the Seattle Department of Transportation and with more than 1,000 signatures of support there was little in the way of roadblocks. In December, Tammy Morales spoke from the Council dais and

read a resolution designating 31st Avenue South and South Mt. Baker Boulevard, Cheryl Chow Boulevard. Her resolution spoke to Cheryl's history of public service and dedication to Seattle's children and families. There was a unanimous vote of approval from her council colleagues and just like that, the city had a new sign to install.

In January a small group of us gathered on a Friday and unveiled the brown historical street sign appropriately and prominently

placed right outside Franklin's main doors, across from "the keys," a corner I had intentionally chosen. There were a few other corners in the city that I felt personified Cheryl. But a corner outside her alma mater? That was an obvious choice. She bled green and black. She loved her time as a student, her

“They say we die twice. Once when they bury us in the grave and the second time is the last time someone mentions our name.” This quote, adapted from a Macklemore song, resonates with me as we prepare to induct the newest members of the Hall of Fame this May. While the 2024 group is thankfully all still with us in body and spirit, this time of year always makes me think of all of those who have left us since that first induction in 1992. When we stop voicing our collective and shared histories, we risk losing a part of our story. In this way, the last six months have been wonderful when it comes to honoring the life and work of Cheryl Chow, class of 1964.

One of Cheryl's most important legacies is the Seattle Chinese Community Girls Drill Team. Started by her mother, Ruby, Cheryl, and a host of very important aunts, the drill team has been a cornerstone of Seattle's summers for more than seventy years. As COVID took hold, the drill team, like so many community efforts, was gravely affected. Girls were unable to gather, celebrate and march. The pandemic had a disproportionate impact on recruiting, and more importantly, retaining the girls.

Seeing this, photographer and budding documentarian Della Chen, a drill parent, decided to tell the story of the drill team



Cheryl Chow and Sarah Morningstar



Sarah Morningstar at the unveiling of Cheryl Chow Blvd.

time as a principal, and would have thoroughly enjoyed watching our daughter, Liliana, play varsity basketball in the gym where she once stood.

Sharing our collective histories, remembering the shoulders we stand on, and celebrating all we are today is one reason why the Franklin Alumni Association and Foundation exists. I am proud of this organization, this publication, and the comradeship found among us. Cheryl would be too.

So, if you have the chance, watch the documentary at www.shemarchesinchinatown.com. And if you are driving through South Seattle, swing by the front of Franklin and tip your hat to one of our own. And then, in the spirit of all Franklin grads, continue to make the world a better place.

Submitted by Sarah Morningstar, '95

Editor's note: Cheryl Chow died in March of 2013 of central nervous-system lymphoma at the age of 66. Sarah Morningstar is her widow. Their child is Liliana Morningstar-Chow.

Chow was a teacher at Hamilton International Middle School; a principal of Sharples Junior High School (now Aki Kurose Middle School Academy); and, principal of Franklin High School and of Garfield High School after 1997.

Besides being a teacher and principal, Chow also coached girls' basketball for the city Parks and Recreation department. From 1990–97, she served on the Seattle City Council, following in the footsteps of her mother, Ruby Chow. She also served on

the Seattle School Board and was president of the school board.

In her last act of service and education, Cheryl was honored for coming out as gay months before her death. As only Cheryl would, she harnessed her waning voice, was propped up on the couch, and spoke to the local news about why it was important to use her position for the greater good even as her body failed. Always the educator and connector, she believed if even one Asian child was empowered to come out to their parents and be authentic and accepted "because Auntie Cheryl is too," it was worth it.

Cheryl was inducted into Franklin's Hall of Fame in 1992.



Dedication of Cheryl Chow Boulevard



Cheryl and drill team members.

Ron Chew's ('71) My Unforgotten Seattle

Ron Chew, a Franklin graduate and honoree in our Hall of Fame, published an extensive autobiography in 2020. This book speaks to his roots in Seattle's Beacon Hill neighborhood as well as to his lifelong connection to the Chinatown-International District. Chew covers key moments in his life as a journalist during the early years of the Asian American movement, as editor of the *International Examiner*, and executive director of The Wing, as he helped create our community-based exhibition model to spotlight community stories. Includes 56 pages of color photos.

With his blessing we are pleased to reprint a portion of it here:

Chapter 9: Turbulent Years at Franklin High (Part 1)

I arrived at Franklin High School as a freshman in 1968, during the height of the civil rights movement. The school was a serene beaux arts structure with classical columns, white terra-cotta, red bricks, and arched windows. It was perched on a hillside overlooking Rainier Valley, about a twenty-minute downhill walk from my home. From afar, it looked like a place of retreat. But inside, a storm had broken.

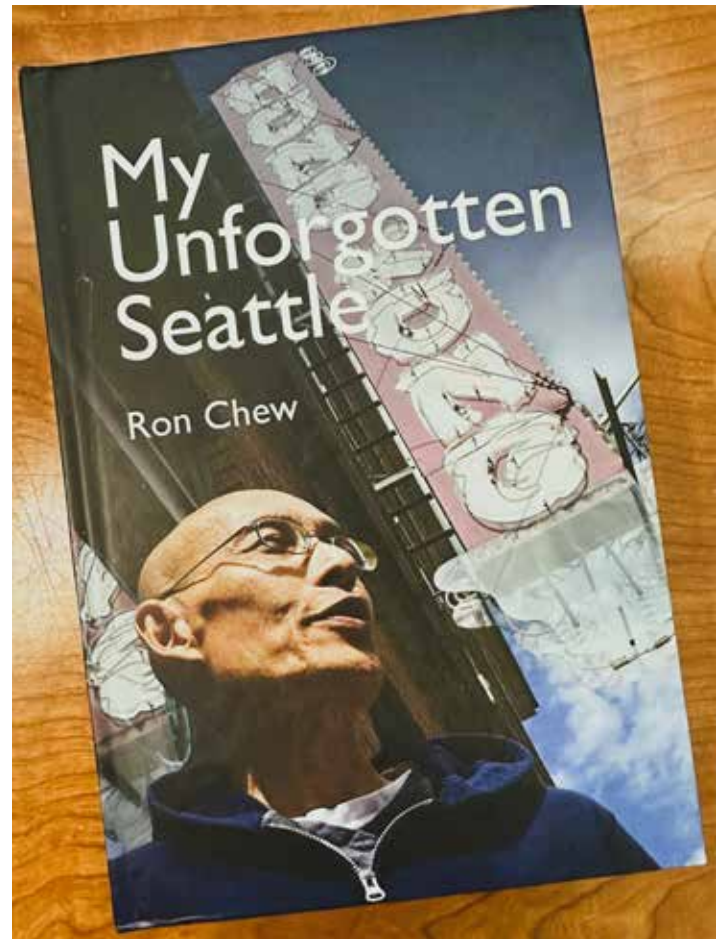
In the spring of 1968, protests against segregated facilities and unfair treatment of Blacks in the South spread north, reaching into my high school. On March 28, two Black students were suspended after a fight with a white student. The white student escaped punishment. Two Black females were disciplined for wearing "natural" hairstyles. These incidents triggered a march on the principal's office, a sit-in, arrests, and demands for immediate reforms at Franklin High and at the University of Washington. Protesters pressed for an end to discriminatory disciplinary practices, the teaching of Black history classes, and inclusion of diverse authors in the library collection.

Three organizers of the Franklin sit-in—UW activists Aaron Dixon, Carl Miller, and Larry Gossett—were convicted on July 1, 1968, and sent to King County jail, sparking violent uprisings.

National civil rights leader Rev. Martin Luther King, Jr., was assassinated in Memphis, further escalating tensions. On April 7, three days after his murder, thousands marched from the Central District to Memorial Stadium at Seattle Center to honor his legacy. I saw on TV and read in the *Seattle Times* and the *Seattle Post-Intelligencer* that the newly formed Seattle chapter of the Black Panther Party was calling for armed struggle. Those words scared me. I didn't understand what that meant for me as a Chinese person or where this was headed. I watched with trepidation and curiosity.

That summer, hardly anyone came out to dine at the Hong Kong Restaurant. On the weekends, usually the busiest times, the waiters and busboys like me sat around in the front area booths, idly waiting for customers. A brittle stillness gripped Chinatown. On some days, the manager Uncle Alvin or the owner Sam Yee sent the busboys home several hours early.

Frank Hanawalt, a widely respected school administrator, was dispatched to Franklin to bring calm. He replaced principal Loren



Ralph, a conservative old-school leader who alienated parents and teachers with his response to the sit-in. Ralph told faculty members that they shouldn't expect Black students to excel in science. His racist beliefs extended to Asians. At one faculty meeting, he said, "There's a lot of paperwork for all of you in the coming weeks. Find a nice Oriental girl to help you." By outward appearances, Hanawalt looked a lot like every other white male administrator I had known: conservatively dressed, serious and stiff, with a furrowed, bushy brow and receding hairline. When he spoke at assembly, the tone of his words was surprisingly liberal and compassionate. But when I crossed paths with him in the hallway, he always looked grim. I didn't dare say a word to him.

Mr. Hanawalt addressed a message to students on the front page of the "Back to School" edition of the *Franklin Tolo*, the semiweekly school newspaper. He noted that there were many new staff changes and that his goal was to "open up as many effective channels of communication as possible." He vowed to involve the community, parents, and students "in the planning and development of the school program."

Roberta Byrd Barr, an African American, was appointed vice principal. I had seen her on television serving as moderator for a local public affairs program on KING 5 TV called *Face to Face*, on which topics like desegregation and civil rights were explored at length. She

had a quiet charisma and spoke with passion and grace in a calm, melodic voice.

Despite these changes, police still patrolled the school grounds. Inside, the school seemed on perpetual lockdown. Teachers and security guards were stationed in the hallways to make sure that no one was loitering or carrying weapons. Students were not permitted to roam without a signed hall pass.

I felt on edge walking to my cream-colored locker in the dark school hallway. I didn't want to get jumped and beaten up by older students while my guard was down. This disquiet had little to do with the upheaval. I was in a new school, surrounded by gushing male hormones.

Bruce Solibakke, a popular white social studies teacher, was hit over the head with a stool in the lunchroom by a former student. He received sixteen stitches and was back in class the next day. This incident shook the school. Some teachers tried to conduct their classes as if the classrooms were sheltered from the mounting tumult, but it was a transparent charade. During lessons, they were distracted. Their fear rubbed off on students. My sophomore year was daunting. I wasn't motivated. I felt scattered. I didn't have buddies I could turn to when I didn't understand what the teachers were talking about. I kept to the back of the classroom, sitting mutely, daydreaming, waiting for the rescuing clang of the bell. I yearned for Friday to arrive.

In my English class, students were asked to research a topic, write an essay, and read it aloud. I had never done anything like this before. I procrastinated. I got headaches. I was terrified.

Finally, I decided to write about the passenger pigeon. I copied my essay nearly word for word from an entry in the *World Book Encyclopedia*. When it was my turn, I stood nervously at the front of the room, mechanically reading my paper, never once making eye contact with the class. At one point, I heard several students giggle. I didn't look up. I marched back to my seat as soon as I was done. After I sat down, my teacher gently explained to me that I had said



Ron and Family

“passenger penguin” instead of “passenger pigeon” throughout my talk. My cheeks and ears flushed. There were more peals of laughter. I grinned sheepishly, then slumped down in my chair. I wished I could magically vanish.

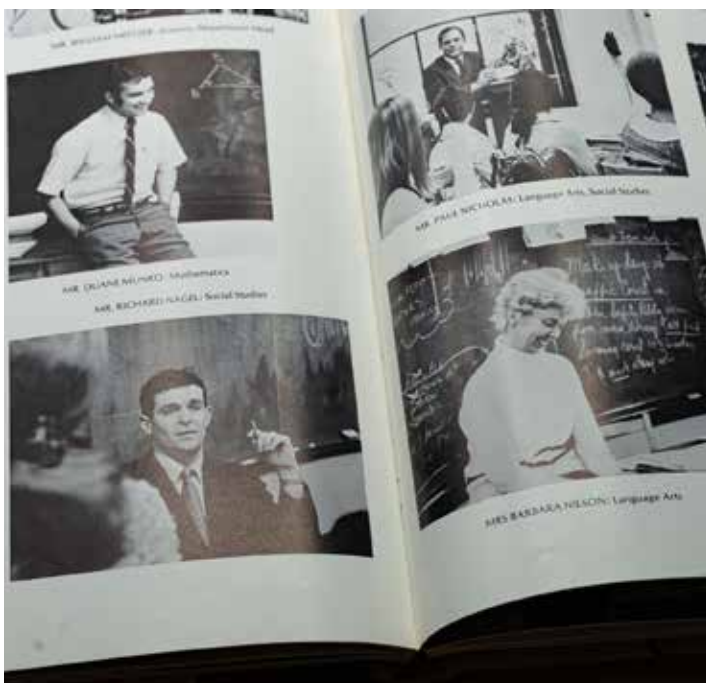
A very popular instructor was Mr. Rick Nagel, a wavy-haired young social studies teacher who taught contemporary problems, and law and society. His class was in the basement, in Room 15. He carried a row of pens in the pocket of his white shirt. He clutched a piece of chalk in his hand, pivoting effortlessly between scrawling on the blackboard and talking to his class. He kept his students listening with rapt attention because he offered up case studies about slavery, civil rights, and minority history.

Mr. Nagel openly criticized President Nixon's decision to order secret bombing missions in Cambodia and Laos, expanding the Vietnam War. Nixon had been elected to office in 1968 because of his pledge to end the unpopular war. But American troops continued to fight and die overseas. When the first draft lotteries took place in 1969, assigning conscription numbers to young men turning eighteen, the prospect of being forced to fight overseas became real. In a couple years, it would be my turn.

On October 15, 1969, the Moratorium to End the War in Vietnam, a massive teach-in demonstration, took place across the country. Franklin High offered discussions on the Vietnam War in the auditorium. Students were free to skip their regular social studies classes. A propaganda film, produced by the Defense Department, was juxtaposed against presentations by those opposing the war.

During basketball and football games and at school assemblies, most students stayed seated during the reciting of the Pledge of Allegiance to show support for the civil rights movement and to protest the war. Under the Ralph administration, students who had done this were suspended. But Hanawalt changed that policy. Like most of my friends, I chose to remain seated.

In class, Mr. Nagel handed out a sheet with information about a 1943 U.S. Supreme Court decision affirming the right of Jehovah's Witnesses to refuse to salute the American flag and recite the Pledge of Allegiance. I later learned that Mr. Nagel had put the same sheet in the mailboxes of the other teachers.



Rick Nagel

Barbara Nilson

Continued on page 15...

Willie McIntyre, '22 Artist: following up with a 2022 Franklin 'Big Will' scholarship recipient

Our first encounter with Willie McIntyre was during our first career and scholarship fair, Rising Tide, in February 2022. A shy young man with his head bowed approached our table. He was wearing overalls and covered with paint. Asked about the paint, he explained he was “free-handing” a mural in the Kingmakers room. Intrigued, we traveled upstairs and were rewarded with our first view of Willie’s incredible art. We all wanted to get to know this quiet, talented young man better. Not long after, Willie and his story and art would be shared with FAAF board and committee members.

Since graduating, he has dedicated his energy to making art. With each new mural commission, he is putting his stamp on our community. He donated his services to our Coming Home event by designing the original artwork used on the flyers, T-shirts, and magnets. Willie had an opportunity last fall to join a group that traveled to San Francisco to attend the Kehinde Wiley exhibit called “An Archaeology of Silence” at the de Young Museum. Moving through the dark rooms and witnessing the colorful and powerful work was life changing for him. When the unexpected opportunity to meet a famous street muralist in the Mission District in San Francisco arose, Willie did not hesitate to make the connection.



BIGG WILL ARTZ



Mural for Stanford Elementary in Wallingford

Willie was born and raised in Seattle, the second oldest in a family of five kids. His family showed him what could be done through their love of crafts and skills, gave him empathy for others, and encouraged his art. He credits his dad for his artistic talents and his mom for his cooking chops.



He started his art at the age of four, drawing things he liked. Family friends asked for drawings, and he continued to develop his style. Mr. Mohamed at Asa Mercer Middle School was the first art teacher to encourage him and teach him techniques. At Franklin, Alex Ng and John Dunkerley also contributed to his artistic development. Willie has done some three-dimensional work in school, which he finds has challenges, but his view is that “if you have the vision, you can make it work.”

Though he can and does do smaller format work, Willie really enjoys larger format, public-facing mural work: “the bigger the greater.” The process of revisioning and transforming a blank wall would be daunting to most. Willie’s ideas for his work come from his vision “that sparks quick fires” in his head and from the inspiration of collaborating with others. He describes the first step as a discussion with the sponsor who gives parameters and ideas. He then takes their ideas and puts them together in a detailed drawing while communicating back-and-forth with the client. Willie’s empathy contributes insight into what people want and need.



Willie with mural in place at Stanford Elementary in Wallingford. Photo: Connie Olson, '88



Willie’s trip to San Francisco. Photo: Tamiko Miyano, '88



Seattle Giants



Mural is progress

Sarah Jones, principal of John Stanford International School, saw this firsthand. “After chatting for fifteen to twenty minutes about our school vision for our mural, Willie was able to take that vision and come up with an incredible design draft within a few days. It was exactly what we were envisioning. We love our mural and what it adds to our building. He was so responsible and showed much pride in the finished work.”

He reports the most satisfying parts of the work: the exciting and motivating collaborative communication about the concept; getting into the flow of the painting along with problem-solving during the process; and, the feeling of pride and happiness as he

does the finishing touches. He loves to visit his works to see the public’s reaction.

Willie wants to “inspire kids—give them the feeling that they can do what they want to do and show them how to put the work in to accomplish that—to make room for people that want to do something or be a part of something to make a change.”

Art is life to Willie. It is quite moving to ponder Willie’s perseverance and grace in the face of many challenges. Still soft-spoken, today’s Willie stands taller and looks you in the eye. Willie’s conversations now are filled with vision, ambition, and goals. Gone is the invisible and bullied child. Willie is a role model, an esteemed alumnus, and an inspira-

tion for us all. He envisions creating a better world through community empowerment. Willie is an artist.

Submitted by **Barbara Mahoney, '67;**
Deborah Burton, '67; **Tamiko Miyano, '88;**
and, **Connie Olson, '88**



Fat Snacks

A Legacy for Franklin

The Franklin Alumni Association and Foundation receives bequests from time to time that enable us to substantially increase our support for Franklin and its students. In implementing your estate planning, we urge you to keep Franklin in mind. Bequests are used for scholarship funds, substantial acquisitions for the library, school programs, and athletic equipment.

You can give your advisor this information to document your gift in your will or trust:

I give, devise and bequest to Franklin Alumni Association & Foundation (a Washington Non-Profit Corporation, Federal identification #91-1746251), located at P.O. Box 28276, Seattle, WA 98118-8276, the sum of \$_____ for the benefit of that organization in its support of the programs, students and graduates of Franklin High School.

You can leave the gift unspecified, or specify the uses of your gift, or require that only earnings from the gift be used. Because of the complications in accounting involved for specified funds, we ask that gifts that are for limited purposes or restricted to use of only earnings from the gift, be of a minimum amount. Please check with Tamiko Miyano or Deb Burton if you have questions, or have your advisor content them.

Deborah Burton, (chefdebburton@yahoo.com), or Tamiko Miyano (tg98118@yahoo.com)

Show your LQVE!

New and Renewing members: November 2023-February 2024

We welcomed eighty new and renewing members between November and the end of February 2024! Thank you all for your support of Franklin High School.

Connie Isquith Olson '88, Membership Chair

Janet Altaras Lewinsohn
Louis Baransky
Vivian Barnass Rosenwald
Damon Barnett
Steve Beck
Joanne Benson Glasgow
Neil Brown
Carole Capeloto
Wilson Carpenter
Pamela Marie Charles
Robert Chatalas
John L. (Jack) Chesnutt
Robert Cropley
Bill Crow
Tracy Dahlby
Heleya De Barros
Jessica De Barros
Peter Duryee
Judy Eng Nakatsu
Theresa Escobar
David Eskenazi
Elaine Feinberg Weinstein
Marguerite Gold Hasson
Linda Kay Goldstone
Brian Gorelick
Judith Ann Graef Freel
Marjorie Harris Hunt
Morris (Mo) Hasson
Susan Helm Spencer
Bruce Henderson
Connie Isquith Olson
Karny Jacoby
Larry Jassen
Dr. Caprice Jones Hollins
Eddie Kauzlarich
Henry Ken Hayashi
James King
Ormand Koskela
Judy Krause
Cristina Krisologo
Calvin & Ruth Locke
Kelly Locklin
Robert Loe
Nick Madonna
Dahlia Marr Yee
Conor Marshall
Kathy Marzahn Carpenter
Don Masoero
Merrill Mcadams
Karyn Mori

Carey Nickels
James Oliver
Steven Olson
Thomas Olson
Sharon Pence Sparrow
Susan Philbrick
Sharon Polishuk Wehl
Janice Price Adams
Nick Ragland-Johnsen
Dr James Rosenwald
David Sao
Jay Schupack
Al Schuster
Josh Sidell
Fredric Sigmund--*Lifetime Member*
Rachel Sottile
Anna Springer Cronin
Sherry Sullivan
Diana Sum Tam
Michael Thompson
Lynn Throssell
Michael Tonkinson
Bryan K. Urakawa
Jill Wicklund
Jaime Wilcox Staehle
Ken Willner
Claire Wilson Raskind
Ed Yakushijin
Fred Yearian
Michael Zistatsis

Letter from the Editor

Dear Franklin friends,

We celebrate Franklin 2024 – the successes of Mock Trial and many athletes, the students in need of the basics...the students in need of food, clothing, shelter who find care in Room 114, and all those who are learning the curriculum and English and the culture of this country simultaneously. Franklin is a snapshot of our country, giving us a view of how multiplicity can work.

We also remember: seeing the work of a recent scholarship awardee; following alumni who are expressing themselves in art forms and memoir; and holding in memory several who have left indelible marks on us, on our community, and on our ways of being together.

Special thanks to **Robin Asher, '74**, who gives her talent in graphic design to this newsletter; to **Barbara Anderson, '66**, who offers her editorial expertise; and to those who have contributed to these pages – **Stephanie Ragland, Franklin parent, Sue Sugia Anderson, '67, Barbara Mahoney, '67, Deborah Burton, '67, Tamiko Miyano, '88, Connie Olson, '88, Carol Hoffman, parent, Ruth Hsu Eng and Barry Luke, '76, Ron Chew, '71**, and all the unsung contributors. Deep gratitude to each one.

We always love to hear from you. Send us your thoughts and suggestions, quaker-times@franklinalumni.net.

Quaker love,
Mary Duryee '67, Editor

FAA&F 2023-24 BOARD

Deborah Burton '67, *President*

Stephanie Ragland, *Secretary*

Christine Chacòn '98

Noah Purcell '97

Heleya de Barros '02

Erica Merritt '93

Herman Houston '67

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Drew O'Connell '97, *Vice President*

Tamiko Miyano '88

David Duryee '56, *Treasurer*

Toni Mamallo-Thomas '67

Anna Cronin '98

Mary Duryee '67

Website: www.franklinalumni.net

faaandf@gmail.com

quakertimes@franklinalumni.net

President's Message

Greetings Fellow Quakers!!!

It's been more than five years since I became involved with Franklin Alumni Association. I wasn't sure what my involvement would look like, however it's been incredible.

It was a brand-new board except for Stephanie Ragland, who guided us through procedures and history. With her knowledge we were able to stay within the guidelines of our nonprofit and grow into a dynamic board. Thank you, Stephanie!

The love and the enthusiasm each board member has for the association is amazing. Our motto is, "It's all about the kids"—always working on new ways to be more productive and creative for alumni and for ways of being supportive of students, enhancing the Quaker experience. Our board members range from the class of 1954 to 2004; they consist of educators, artists, accountants, attorneys, fundraisers, business consultants, and mediators, all bringing their life skills to the table.

On a personal level, interacting with school administrators, teachers, and students has made me more aware of the challenges that Franklin faces in 2024, including economic, equity, health, and mental health issues of the students, in addition to all the usual learning and academic issues. However, when I'm walking through the halls, I feel the warmth and respect for all the different diversities—and the love.

I'm proud to be a Quaker! We're looking for and welcome new members to the team.

Quaker Love,
Deborah Burton
www.franklinalumni.net
faandf@gmail.com



Tribute Donations

2022 Calendar Year

- Margaret Pak Enslow *In Honor Of Tamiko Miyano '88*
- Joel Hirsh *In Honor Of Tamiko and John Miyano*
- Barry Luke *In Memory Of Mary Li Hsu, FHS 1976, Yale 1980*
- Terry Seiden *In Memory Of Marie vonGuntzen Vernon*
- Anne Stephens *In Memory Of Jake Stephens*

2023 Calendar Year

- Malcolm Boyles *In Honor Of Coach Tim Moody*
- Constance Joy Estill *In Honor Of John Morefield*
- Barbara Ann Kennedy *In Honor Of Mary Duryee*
- Radius Law Group *In Honor Of Tamiko Miyano*
- Bridget K Buckley *In Honor Of Tim Moody*
- Edward Yakushijin *In Memory Of Herbert Tsuchiya*
- David Svendsen *In Memory Of Jim Garl*
- Susan Helm Spencer *In Memory Of John Murphy*
- Barry Luke *In Memory Of Mary Li Hsu, FHS 1976, Yale 1980*

2024 Calendar Year

- Eric Redman *In Memory Of Maureen Iacolucci (Asa Mercer 1963)*

Financial Report Jan-Dec 2023

INCOME	
Donations	
Athletics	\$ 500.00
Unrestricted Gifts	\$ 11,370.15
Scholarship	\$ 19,430.55
	\$ 31,300.70
Pass thru Scholarship Funds	
Includes: Ed Lee, North Star, Rubina, Stalcup, and Swarts Scholarships	\$ 26,000.00
Member Dues	\$ 7,402.60
Hall of Fame Tickets and Donations	\$ 51,845.12 *
Endowment Fund Restricted Use: includes Moody, Gilman, and Alexander	\$ 22,500.00
Endowment Fund Unrestricted: Used for Scholarships	\$ 10,000.00
Total Income for 2023	\$ 149,048.42
EXPENSES	
Grants	
Athletics	\$ 15,500.00
Scholarships	\$ 31,153.79
FHS Self-Directed	\$ 10,000.00
Ice Cream Day for the Kids!	\$ 932.13
	\$ 57,585.92
Endowment Funded Scholarship Grants	\$ 22,500.00
Includes: Moody, Gilman, and Alexander	
Pass Thru Scholarship Grants	\$ 23,108.75
Event Expenses	\$ 25,892.95
Homecoming, and Senior Day	
Quaker Times Expenses	\$ 12,899.42
Operating Expenses	\$ 3,632.64
Solicitation Expenses	\$ 1,375.64
Board Expenses	\$ 315.67
Merchant and Banking	\$ 1,548.11
Total Expenses for 2023	\$ 148,859.10

*Note: Donation made at the Hall of Fame designated for Scholarships is included in Scholarship donations.

Hall of Fame in May of each year comes after scholarships are granted for the current year. Profit/loss from the event are taken into consideration for following year grants.



FRANKLIN ALUMNI
 Association & Foundation



Hall of Fame 2024 Inductees



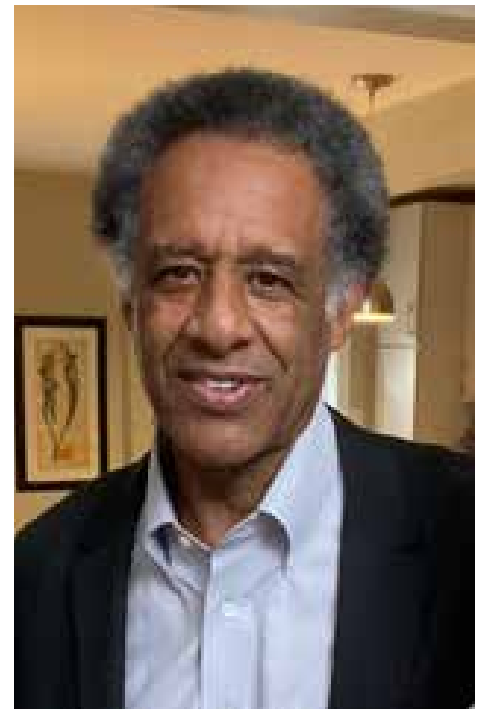
HELEN NGUYEN, '01
Saigon Social Chef and Owner

Raised in Seattle with roots in California and Vietnam, Helen Nguyen has always had a passion for food. As a first-generation Vietnamese woman, Helen spent her childhood cooking with her mother and taking in both the flavors of her heritage and the American influence surrounding her. Her path to professional kitchens was a long one, but after many years working in real estate in Seattle, she moved to New York to pursue her culinary dreams, diving headfirst into one of the top kitchens at Restaurant Daniel. There she trained with the Feast and Fetes catering and private events team for three years.

Vietnamese comfort food is where her heart resides although she was trained in

classic French cuisine. Helen started combining the two and sharing her love for food, culture, and community via her monthly Pop-Ups. After a few years of temporary kitchens, she set her sights on opening her first restaurant. She found a space, took a year to get ready, and planned to open on March 13, 2020. With the pandemic, she had to reassess and quickly shifted to take-out/delivery as well as hospital and community meals. She became an active member in the community, not only making meals for organizations such as Heart of Dinner and More Than a Meal but visiting the recipients and hand delivering their meals. She has served more than 200,000 meals to date. These organizations hit home for Helen, who grew up in low-income housing herself. She is deeply committed to providing meals for the community. Her partnership with Heart of Dinner and the work they provide has been featured on *The Ellen Show*, and in *Glamour* and *Forbes* magazines.

Helen finally opened Saigon Social, serving Vietnamese comfort food with a twist, for full dine-in service in March 2022. She is a frequent guest judge on Food Network's *Beat Bobby Flay*, was recognized as a Heritage Hero on Hulu's *Heritage Hero* special as well as NBC. In 2022, Helen was a James Beard Award Semifinalist for Best Chef New York State and in the same month earned a two-star write-up in the *New York Times* for her work at Saigon Social. Helen remains an active participant in community organizations.



DAVID DUPREE, '64

David, a graduate of the University of Washington, has been a staff writer for the *Wall Street Journal*, the *Washington Post*, and *USA TODAY* and has won the prestigious Curt Gowdy Print Media Award from the Naismith Memorial Basketball Hall of Fame, a Capital Area Emmy Award, and the Pioneer Award from the National Association of Black Journalists. He is also the author of the acclaimed novel, *Taylor: A Simple Love Story...In Not So Simple Black and White*.

A three-sport star at Franklin, and a two-sport standout (football and track) at Washington, he went on to make his mark as one of the preeminent professional basketball writers in the world, covering five Olympic Games and twenty-four NBA All-Star games and NBA Finals, and was a contributing writer for publications in South Korea, China, France, Spain, Lithuania, Croatia, Venezuela, and Brazil.

While at Washington, David, in 1968, was the guiding force for the school's fourteen Black athletes across all sports whose challenge to the racial practices in the athletic department led to monumental changes that reshaped the institution's policies concerning Black athletes. At the age of twenty-two he became the youngest person ever elected to the National Urban League Board of Directors.

Hall of Fame dinner is

May 16, 2024 ~ The Columbia Tower Club

Social Hour: 5:30 – 6:30 p.m.

Music from the Decades

[2024 ANNUAL DINNER AND HALL OF FAME \(auctria.com\)](https://event.auctria.com/dd303974-da76-4c3e-8601-63f802de9459/)

<https://event.auctria.com/dd303974-da76-4c3e-8601-63f802de9459/>

My Unforgotten Seattle

...continued from page 9



Robert Maestas



Alice Allen

In Mr. Nagel's class, minority students, especially African Americans, spoke unguardedly about their personal encounters with racism. I felt emboldened to write an essay about the awkwardness I felt as a Chinese American navigating between two cultures. More than two decades later, I had lunch with Mr. Nagel in Chinatown. He returned the original paper to me.

Another influential instructor was Mr. Robert Maestas, my Spanish teacher. We addressed him as "Señor Maestas." At first, I regarded him as just another foreign language instructor whose assignments I had to endure as the price of graduation.

But after protests by Black students, his classroom persona transformed. He took time out from his usual rapid-fire Spanish drills to discuss the plight of Mexican American farm workers. He talked movingly about his own experiences as a Chicano. He apologized profusely for shortchanging us on the drills, but he said he believed that what was happening in the community was more important than the teaching of Spanish. Prior to this, I didn't think Mr. Maestas was much different from the young white woman who was my Spanish teacher in an earlier grade. I had assumed, as did many other students, that he was from Spain. His skin coloring was light. He wore a suit and tie and highly polished black shoes, and he smelled of cologne. But now I saw him in a totally different light—as an American, just like me. I didn't know what to make of it.

When I met one-on-one with Mr. Maestas to discuss my grade for the term, I hoped I might get lucky and squeak by with a C. My coursework had been mediocre. I hadn't contributed during the crucial classroom conversations and drills. He began by asking me about my background as a Chinese American. I didn't volunteer much beyond saying that my parents were immigrants and that I worked in a Chinatown restaurant.

He nodded, then asked, "Ronald, what grade do you expect to get from this class?" I paused, lowering my gaze. "Maybe a C."

He grinned, then said, "How about if I give you a B. Are you okay with that?"

I took a deep breath. I didn't say a word. I tried not to smile. He waited patiently. Gathering myself, I finally blurted, "Sure, a B is okay with me."

He interjected, "If you don't think it's fair, I'm happy to raise that. To tell you the truth, I'm not sure I believe in the grading system anyway." I didn't want to get greedy. I reiterated that a B was fine. When I got my report card, I was startled to find that he had given me an A.

It didn't surprise me that several years after I had taken his Spanish class, Mr. Robert Maestas reappeared in the news as Roberto Maestas, the leader of a group of Chicanos who had taken over the abandoned Beacon Hill Elementary School, my old grade school. The group demanded that the city turn the property over to the community to develop as a service center for the growing Latino population. By this time, Mr. Maestas dispensed with his Establishment suit and tie. He allowed his thick, wavy hair to grow out. He sported a full beard. He had a colorful bandana around his head. He dressed in a black leather jacket, flannel work shirt, flared jeans, and dark shades.

The one teacher with the biggest impact on me was Mrs. Alice Allen, a young, chic African American language arts instructor with a huge Afro that covered most of her forehead and the tops of her ears. I took her creative writing course as a senior. She had an upbeat teaching style. One assignment was to write a poem that included all the senses: touch, sound, sight, smell, and taste. I titled my poem, "Wind." I described the wind moving through the trees, "rushing up my nostrils," producing a "sweet, flowing earthy" smell, tasting "mildly refreshing, yet somewhat hollow and transient." The prose was overwrought, yet Mrs. Allen, recognizing my effort and sincerity, wrote on my paper, "You have a nice flair for writing."

I also wrote a short prose piece about sitting in the grass against a tree as evening approached, surrounded by a breeze, birds and insects, watching "only the morose form of a moon pinned against a canvas of pure ebony." She gave me an A, writing at the top of the page, "Beautiful, Ron. You have a definite feeling for nature in all its forms. Are you city-bred?" My self-confidence grew. I composed short stories and poems over the summer.

Privately, I yearned for an imaginary kind of peace that eluded me. The social unrest, conflicts at home and adolescent blues were too much. I sank into brief waves of depression. I suffered excruciating migraine headaches. It sometimes took every particle of willpower to lift myself out of bed to go to school. Writing helped me regain my bearings.

We will reprint the rest of this chapter in our next issue of the Quaker Times.

Ron Chew, reporter and editor at the *International Examiner* (1975 – 1988); organizer of the Chinese Oral History Project of Seattle in 1990; executive director of the Wing Luke Museum from 1991 to 2008; scholar in residence in the museology department at the University of Washington; and founder of Chew Communications, a community history and resource development consulting firm in Seattle.

FRANKLIN RISING TIDE SCHOLARSHIP/ VOCATIONAL FAIR, October 2023

“Rising Tide Lifts all Students” is an opportunity for students to explore career and educational choices after graduation. This academic year FAA&F held the fair in October to give students more time to apply for various opportunities. And, this year, teachers were provided with time to bring their students to the fair.

Wow! Amazing! Inspiring! Nurturing! Mentoring! These are just some of the words harvested from the 2023 Franklin Rising Tide Scholarship/Vocational Fair.

Wow, that members from the Alumni Association could sit at an alumni table offering more than twenty scholarships gifted by caring Franklin alumni.

Amazing, that the love and respect for Coach Moody, a former Franklin coach, would inspire his friends from Queen Anne High School to memorialize his character with five vocational scholarships.

Inspiring, and heartwarming to hear “thank you” as students moved from one table to the next. Inspiring to see a large corporate giant like Boeing aircraft company invest four days in the Franklin High School community. Inspiring to see Windemere realty rotate a team of employees to open a student’s eyes to the opportunities in real estate. Most inspiring, having the historic Tuskegee Airmen Association bring their historic story of resiliency and pride to Franklin.

Nurturing, to see the number of higher educational institutions participate in our Rising Tide event, with their doors open wide.

For many of our students, Washington State University, Central Washington University, Grand Canyon University, Seattle University, Pacific Lutheran University, and Cornish College of the Arts symbolize what “the light at the end of the tunnel” looks like. The Tide welcomed Bumbershoot with its message of recognition of our creative community and its service to artists of the Pacific Northwest.

Mentoring occurred organically. Students stood at event tables listening to representatives from Bellwether Housing, Airport Jobs, HBCU Tours, PSEJATC, a nonprofit organization that offers training for electrical apprentices, and the United Negro College Fund talk about taking that “next step” to realize future opportunities. Equally rewarding was seeing students at the Internalize Wellness table.

We celebrated our last day empowered by the actions of the Coach Moody people, and the representative from Seattle Promise. A young lady who believed she could not go to college because she was poor, suddenly found herself encircled: with someone holding her hand, she was asked to repeat, “I am going to college.” Then her eyes filled with tears, and she said, “I want to be a nurse.”



Sauda Porter, (Internalize Wellness)

The week ended with proof that it is not the moon, but rather a kind heart, that makes for a Rising Tide.

Deb Burton, '67, FAA&F President

Herman Houston, '67,

Scholarship Committee Chair



Carlisa McNeal, (Bellwether-housing.org), Craig Jackson, Mr. Dickey, (HBCU Tours)



Jason Nunez. (Eastern Washington Univ), with Eldoris Finch

Organizations attending were:

Washington State University; United Negro College Fund; Moody Scholarship Team; Pacific Lutheran University; Airport Jobs; Bumbershoot Workforce Development Program; Windermere Real Estate; Grand Canyon University; Central Washington University; Tuskegee Airmen Scholarship Foundation; Puget Sound Electrical (JATC); Seattle University; IAM Boeing Joint Program Apprenticeship



Steve, from Windermere

Program; Eastern Washington University; Cornish College of the Arts; HBCU (Historically Black College or University) Tours; Seattle Promise Program; Bellwether Housing Careers; Internalize Wellness



Maddy Lowden, (Grand Canyon University)



Tom Gray, Eldoris (Turner) Finch ('67), Najja E. Brown, Tuskegee Airmen Foundation

From our readers.....

To Quaker Times Editor:

Both my father, John James Chesnutt, and I, John Lindley Chesnutt, attended Franklin. He was in the class of 1918, and I was in the class of 1950. We both had the same teacher – Miss Rose Glass.

My sister, Ellen, was class of 1952 and brother, David, class of 1948.

My father did not graduate since he had to work to support his large family. We both became CPAs in the State of Washington.

It is a great school.

John (Jack) Chesnutt, '50
December 18, 2023

To Quaker Times Editor:

My memory recalls that for two of the three years I attended Franklin from September 1972 to June 1975, Franklin was named the most “racially diverse” high school in America. While I cannot find the proof of that claim/source today, I would be willing to wager on it. Now almost fifty years later looking back on my days at Franklin, I could not have asked for a better experience in how it shaped me over my lifetime. It taught me how to better relate to everyone that I have crossed paths with during this period. I know it has made me a much better person with more compassion, understanding, and respect for ALL people no matter their background.

Dear Quaker friends,

We invite you to write about your experiences at Franklin, particularly how they shaped you and informed your life. Send to quakertimes@franklinalumni.net.

We welcome your feedback, suggestions and ideas.

Mary Duryee, '67, Editor

Living in the richness and diversity of the South Seattle area, I made many friends from various ethnicities while attending Franklin (several lifelong friendships). When visiting classmates' homes, I got to experience firsthand and learn about diverse cultures, customs, holiday foods, religions, etc. I even learned some choice Chinese words from the mother of my friend while she chased us once with a wooden spoon. Inside and out, my three years at Franklin were such an invaluable education in so many ways beyond the textbooks. It taught me that no matter what we look like, our color, native tongue, socioeconomic level, religion, food preferences, etc., we are all just people trying to do the right thing for one another, our families, and community. It is a credo I have always tried to live by every day since I was a teen. The Franklin experience gave me this lifelong gift.

I was lucky that I got a head start to all this diversity exposure by being born and raised in Rainier Valley near Franklin. As a young person growing up, I did not know this was not the norm. My mother's Italian grandparents came to “Garlic Gulch” around 1900. As a teen my parents shared with me

some “grown-up” reality that some of my early Italian great-uncles/aunts experienced discrimination issues trying to get work, housing, and such. But I am proud to say that my parents were always friendly and welcoming to any friend of any background that I or any of my siblings ever brought home. While I cannot ask my parents today, I hope they made a conscious decision to raise their family with the five of us brothers and sisters in the richness of Rainier Valley.

During my life and work, I have been fortunate to visit areas of the US and foreign countries. But I always looked forward to returning to Seattle. It turns out, I and my wife, Nellie Fujii (also a 1975 Franklin graduate), have resided our entire lives within about a five-mile radius of Franklin. We would not have it any other way.

Finally, I would like to thank my Japanese-born mother-in-law for showing me how to properly appreciate all the subtleties of sushi, sashimi, and other great Japanese cuisine and sharing her Japanese culture with me over the years.

Go Quakers!

Cappy Anderson, Class of 1975
December 2023

Franklin's Land Acknowledgment

The Alumni Association board voted in January 2023 to include a land acknowledgment on the masthead of our newsletter and website: “We would like to acknowledge that Franklin High School is on the ancestral lands of the Coast Salish Nations, whose people still steward this land today.”

Wherever we are in the United States, we are on Native land. Sometimes at the start of an event the speaker names the Indigenous groups that once and currently steward the land they are standing on. Sometimes organizations will acknowl-

edge that their activities and buildings are on Native land. This is land acknowledgment.

Land acknowledgment has a basis in protocol for inter-tribal meetings. “Whenever we go to someone's land, we recognize ourselves as visitors on their territory, exchange cultural practices, and welcome one another,” says Allan Vicaire from the Mi'gmaq community of Listuguj and project coordinator with Concordia University's Indigenous office. Land acknowledgment continues with that tradition.

Franklin is on land understood to be the homeland of Chief Seattle's *dxw'ḍəwʔábš* (People-of-the-Inside). Chief Si'ahl, who our city is named for, was the first signatory of the Point Elliott Treaty at Mukilteo in 1855, which was not honored. He did so on behalf of both the Suquamish and Duwamish Tribes. The Coast Salish Nations includes the sovereign nations of Duwamish, Snoqualmie, Suquamish, Puyallup, Tulalip, and Muckleshoot Tribes, all indigenous to the Puget Sound region.

Classes from 1950s and 1960s to Gather for Annual Picnic

The Franklin Picnic will be held on Thursday, September 5, 2024, at Gene Coulon Park in Renton. Shelters 1 and 2 at the south end of Lake Washington are reserved. Thanks to your donations, complimentary lunch will be served at noon. Students from 1950s and 1960s classes are welcome. The picnic started in 1999. You may subscribe to the *Quaker Times* at the picnic.

Submitted by **Jeanne Patricelli Crites '59**



Welcome table



Jill Wright Cappetto, '63



Among those pictured: Joe Scarpello, '58; Josie Aspria Cacchione, '60; Tom Riley, '59; Judy Harrision Simpson, '57.



Signing up for the Quaker Times: Dave Duryee, '56, Paul Aleinikoff, '56, with Tamiko Miyano, '88.

REUNIONS

70th Reunion, Class of 1954

THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 2024

11:30 TO 1:30 ~ FOR LUNCH

Ivar's Acres of Clams, Seattle Waterfront

Invitations will be sent to your email (if we have your correct one) in April. Please call:

Helen Rosen Stusser (206) 999-2233, or Ed Almquist (206) 697-8177, for details.

You may call to reserve.

Go Quakers! We are looking forward to a successful event.

Helen Stusser and Ed Almquist

50th Reunion, Class of 1974

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 2024

FHS Class of 1974 will be celebrating their milestone 50-year reunion this year. Mark your calendar for Saturday, September 21, 2024. The venue will be "Terry's Kitchen" in Bellevue, WA, with dinner, entertainment, music, dancing and lots of socializing to catch up with classmates. Details will be sent

out via email and updated on our Facebook page. Classmates are asked to please send your contact phone # and current email address to quakers1974@gmail.com Facebook users should also sign into our Facebook page: [Franklin High School Class of '74](#). Go Fighting Quakers!

Doug Geiger, '74



Class of '74 is rolling your way this September!

Losses in the Quaker Family...2023-2024

(November - March unless otherwise noted)

*Graduating class shown where known; if class year was estimated it is followed by '?'***FACULTY**

Robert Eugene Arnold,
1934 - 2024, (Art, Ceramics)
(See next page)

GRADUATES**1930s**

**Gloria Mary Hosking Robinson
McNeely,** '37? (died at 104)

1940s

Mary Louise (Hill) Mills, b. 1921.
'39?

Evelyn 'Lyn' Gaines, '42?

Patricia Corrales-Diaz, '44?



Anna Marie (Verginia) McKnight,
'46?

Philip Scheidler Norman, '46?

Nancy (Newton) Axell, b. 1930. '48?

Helen Joanne (Martin) Stone,
b. 1931, '49?

Donald G. Riggs, b. 1931, '49?



Daniel W. Alexander, '48

Roy Jay Correa, Jr. MD, b.1932, '49



Patricia Ann Stollery Wark, '49?

1950s

Janet Ann Slauson Judd, '51
(See next page)

**Martin (Marti) Raymond
DeLaurenti,** '51

Janice Poska Rochester, '51
(See below)

Thomas Joy, '55

Joan (Swanson) Borland, '55?

Jeannine Almre Foster, '55?

William Karr, Franklin and Lakeside, '56



Terry Patrick Deeny, b.1940, '58?

Jeanne (Patricelli) Burt, '59?



Cari S. Murotani, (age 78) '60?

Mike Bigley, '60 (See next page)

John Harry Woodman, '61

Kathleen Ann Bickler Healey, '62

Gerald Stephen Haugen, '64?



Robert Vaughn, Jr., '65



Lyle Edward Dayberry, '65

Sandra Lee Scudder, '65, former
FAA&F Board member

Friendly Oscar Mitchell, '67

Howard Dee Lee, '68



Henry Han Chin, '69

1960s

Joy Laura (Yoshida) Nielsen, '70?

Timothy Goon, b 1955. '73?

Scott Sullivan, '75

Mary Li Hsu, '76 (See page 22)

Blaise Anthony Cerney, M.D.,
(b. 1988) '09?



Janice Mae Poska Rochester, '51, 1933 - 2024

Janice Mae graduated from Franklin High School and the University of Washington. She traveled worldwide, became an expert in antiques, and for several years owned and managed a quality secondhand store in Kingston, WA. She taught elementary school. Reading, painting, gardening, politics, and community activism were her life's passions.

She was pivotal in the campaign to successfully save Franklin High School from demolition. From Wikipedia:

"In 1986, the Seattle School Board voted to tear down the building, in part due to the cost of required seismic upgrades, which resulted in major protests by students, alumni, and the public. The Seattle Landmarks Preservation Board designated

the school as an official landmark which prevented its demolition.

"As part of a major renovation by Bassetti Architects in 1988-90, the 1958 addition was demolished, the school was seismically upgraded and historically restored. New additions and renovations included a new student commons, classrooms and science labs, art studios, vocational tech labs, an auditorium and stage, and a media center. Awards for this renovation included the 2001 Washington Trust for Historic Preservation, Award of Merit; 1991 AIA Seattle, Award of Commendation; and 1991 Association of King County Historical Organization, Project Award.

Janice was a Lifetime Member of Franklin Alumni Association and Foundation



Michael P. Bigley, 1942-2024

The class of 1960 lost one of its members on February 4, 2024. Michael Paul Bigley died surrounded by family in Simi Valley, California, where he had lived for the past thirty-seven years. Mike was a proud Quaker and valued the friendships he formed during his time at Franklin. He was proud that two of his nephews, Nick ('08) and Michael ('11) Ragland-Johnsen also attended Franklin.

After graduating from Central Washington University, Mike served in Vietnam as a captain in the U.S. Army, and then went on to have a successful career with Farmers Insurance Company retiring as Senior Vice President for Claims. Mike especially loved his cabin on Hood Canal and hosted many of his Franklin friends during the summer months. He is survived by his wife of fifty-eight years, Johanna, son Chad Bigley, and daughter Shawn Maxon as well as three grandchildren, two sisters, and many nieces and nephews.

Janet Ann Slauson Judd, '51



“It is with a profound sense of sadness I share that we have lost a giant in the Washington State Soccer family, Janet Slauson, a pioneer of women’s adult soccer in the Evergreen State.

“Janet helped found the Washington State Women’s Soccer Association in the 1970s. She helped lead that organization for more than forty years. She was a fierce advocate for the opportunity for both girls and women to play the beautiful game. She was recognized for her hard work and dedication by induction into the Washington State Soccer Association (WSSA) and the United States Adult Soccer Association Halls of Fame (2009). She represented the Washington State Women on the board of the WSSA for many years.

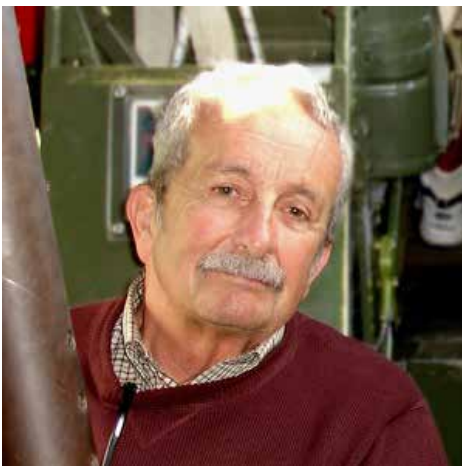
“She was a graduate of the University of Washington and a student athlete in an era before Title IX. Many years later, the UW awarded her and many other pioneering female athletes their varsity letters.

“Janet was also a strong supporter of the Huskies football team. When her son Peter called me to share the news about her passing, he told me, ‘Mom will now be able to attend the Huskies National Championship football game tonight without the need for airfare or a ticket.’

“A memorial service for Janet is scheduled for March.”

Timothy Busch, *President*

WA State Adult Soccer Association



Robert Eugene Arnold, 1934 – 2024

Robert Eugene Arnold passed away January 17, 2024, at his home on Whidbey Island, after a fully lived life.

Born in Seattle on November 17, 1934, Bob was the third child of Lester and Nellie (Millward) Arnold. Bob graduated from Seattle’s Roosevelt High School in 1953 and enrolled at Central Washington State College in Ellensburg. While there, he joined the US Naval Reserve, and spent his free time fishing and hunting throughout the region. Bob

graduated in 1957 with a degree in fine arts, a state teaching certificate, and lifelong passions for art, education, and the outdoors.

Returning to Seattle to begin his teaching career, Bob resumed salmon fishing off the southeast side of Whidbey Island, an area he and his father had often fished in his childhood. In the summer of 1959, Bob came ashore and met Elizabeth Johnston, who was staying with her parents at their nearby vacation cabin.

Continued on next page...

Robert Eugene Arnold

...continued from previous page

Bob and Liz married in 1961 and settled in West Seattle to raise a family. Together, they shared their mutual love of nature with their two sons, exploring the northwest by car, foot, bicycle, skis, and boat. Summers and weekends spent on Whidbey enabled Bob to enjoy time with his family, and fish as often as he wanted.

In the classroom, Mr. Arnold shared his passion for art, and demonstrated the importance of art as a tool for young people to express themselves. During his thirty-seven-year career teaching ceramics, lettering, calligraphy, and silk-screen with the Seattle School District—the majority at Franklin High School—Mr. Arnold witnessed a significant amount of ink and clay pass through the expressive hands of many thousand students. In random places outside the classroom, typically Costco, it was never surprising to hear a shout of “Hey! Mr. Arnold!” from one of his former students.

Bob and Liz moved to Whidbey in 2005 to enjoy island life full-time. When he wasn't in his studio creating pots and other artwork for local galleries, Bob was puttering around the house, or trapshooting at the Holmes Harbor Rod & Gun Club. Whether throwing pots, stacking firewood, or reloading shotgun shells, Bob demonstrated a sense of artistry, no matter how small, in everything he did.

Bob left us when he was ready, on the island he loved, with his wife and youngest son assuring him of his decision to do so. He is survived by wife, Liz, and sons James (Tracy), and Stephen; grandsons Hunter (Jenny), and Tyler; as well as sisters Barbara Arnold, and Joanne Stowe.

Bob knew that everyone is born with an artistic spirit, as well as a tacit obligation to develop and share that spirit outside themselves. Though his inurnment was private, and he requested no service, Bob would remind us art is everywhere, and is often subtle, whimsical, and random. Whether we're mowing the lawn, preparing a meal, or painting a picture, each day brings countless opportunities for us to contribute our creative spirit to make the world even a tiny bit less boring.

Reprinted from seattletimes.com.

Remembering Mary Li Hsu, '76, 1957 - 2021

Mary Li Hsu, Franklin class of '76, died at 63 in her Manhattan home on November 8, 2021, after battling neuroendocrine cancer. She is survived by four siblings and their spouses and children.

Growing up in Seattle as the eldest daughter of a Northern Chinese immigrant family, Mary Li was “thoughtfully articulate” even as a young child, said her brother Ron Hsu. “She would correct my English often, and was just so precise in her language,” he recalled.



A Young Mary

Mary Li's parents, Ching Fang and Wen Wha Hsu, worked various janitorial and cooking jobs before opening a highly successful restaurant credited with introducing pot stickers and Northern Chinese fare to the Pacific Northwest. The Hsus began The Harbin Restaurant in the Wallingford neighborhood, then moved to Greenwood before settling in Maple Leaf in a location originally built as part of a root beer chain (now Chiang's Gourmet). All of the children worked in the restaurant at one time or another. Their parents supported their academic endeavors and wanted them to be college-educated, never expecting any to become restaurateurs. All of them went on to complete college and obtain graduate degrees.

The youngest of five siblings, Mary Li's father was born in Jilin province near the city of Harbin in northeast China. With little formal education, he spent early years in the import/export business and learned to speak Japanese, Korean, and Russian in addition to



Mary Li Hsu

his native Mandarin Chinese, family members said.

When communists invaded northern China in 1946 and began placing bounties on private merchants, Mr. Hsu and his wife escaped at least for part of the journey on foot in subfreezing temperatures to communist-occupied North Korea, then to South Korea. It was there he learned that a Seattle congregation, University Presbyterian Church, was open to sponsoring refugee families.

Ron Hsu of Tacoma, Mr. Hsu's oldest child, said the congregation helped relocate the family, which by 1957 included three youngsters. From their residence in the low-income Yesler Terrace housing project, the family bused across the city for services at the University District church, even though Mr. Hsu's limited English made understanding the sermons a challenge.

Mary Li Hsu would eventually ask to transfer from Lincoln High School, where she attended for two years, to Franklin High School because she had friends there, and wanted to take Mandarin, which was only



Mary Li and FHS Grads

offered at Franklin. Hsu would finish her last two years of high school at Franklin, waking up early to take two buses from home. She was active on the TOLO and became editor her senior year. She was a commencement speaker in 1976. Her sister Ruth believes she acquired her life-long love of jazz while at Franklin.

Mary was skilled in leadership and communication, which enhanced her application to Yale. Her parents did not want any of their children to leave home for college. When she was admitted to Yale, it took some convincing them to allow her to enroll.

Graduating from Yale in 1980, Hsu would go on to earn a master's degree from Hunter College School of Social Work. She entered a life of community service and advocacy with a number of Asian American and faith-based organizations in New York's Chinatown.

That service continued when Hsu returned to New Haven as the director of the Asian American Cultural Center, which was founded in 1981 in part due to her advocacy as an undergraduate. Hsu was the first AACC director to be appointed as a Yale College assistant dean, allowing her to more forcefully advocate for administrative support of Asian American students on campus. She is also remembered for her particular attention to students of first-generation backgrounds. Fewer than 5 percent of Yale undergraduates identified as Asian American when Hsu first stepped foot on campus. By the time she ended her seven-year tenure as assistant dean and director of the Asian American Cultural Center in 1999, that figure stood at 15 percent.



Mary with sister Ruth

“Dean Hsu was devoted to helping students thrive and feel welcome at Yale,” wrote Yale College Dean Marvin Chun in a statement. “With their diverse backgrounds, Asian American and Asian international students bring excellence to our campus, and with wisdom and care, Dean Hsu mentored them to be leaders within and beyond the Yale community. Although she left Yale over 20 years ago, we are still benefiting from her contributions, not only to the Asian American Cultural Center but also to Yale.”

Hsu lived in New York for many years after leaving Yale the second time. Her office at City University of New York/Borough of Manhattan Community College was in the shadow of the twin towers of the World Trade Center. She had not yet arrived at work on 9/11/01, but she was exposed to the toxic air in the ensuing months while the cleanup at Ground Zero was occurring. It cannot be ruled out that the rare cancer of neuroendocrine tumors was related to the exposure. Her sister discovered Mary was eligible for the World Trade Center Health Program and applied for her, but the application was not reviewed in time before she passed away.



Mary Li Hsu at Yale

Her wish, Hsu told friends before passing, was to be remembered as someone who loved beauty. Living in New York, she would frequent the opera, Henri Matisse exhibits, and Shakespeare events at Wave Hill Public Garden. She tastefully designed her apartment with a garden of lush foliage in her living room and a pair of bright purple vintage couches.

Like her mother, Hsu was a fantastic cook known for crafting simple and healthy Chinese dishes, usually without a recipe and loaded with lots of garlic. She would host single women from her church for weekly meals, and soon the “mother hen” was serving up feasts to more than thirty guests in her apartment. She was generous and gave all she had, friends recall — except when it came to her dark chocolate.

In lieu of flowers, the Hsu family requests that donations be made to the Dean Mary Li Hsu Discretionary Fund or to the Chinatown Manpower Project.

Submitted by **Mary Duryee**, '67,
Ruth Hsu Eng, *sister of Mary Li Hsu*,
Barry Luke, '76

Sources:

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<https://yaledailynews.com/blog/2021/11/16/mary-li-hsu-80-who-nurtured-asian-american-life-at-yale-dies-at-63/>

Donate to the Mary Li Hsu Discretionary Fund of the Asian American Cultural Center at Yale.

[Give to AACC | Asian American Cultural Center \(yale.edu\)](https://www.yale.edu/aacc)



Mary with Chocolate

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