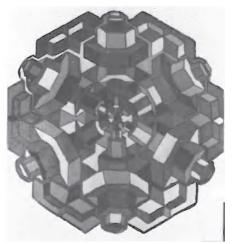
In Memoriam













Those who are gone have not been forgotten

It has been 40 years since Steller first opened its doors. During that time more than 665 students* have joined us for some or all of their Jr. High and/or High School education. Most of us have gone on to make our marks on the world, and as a whole we have done well for ourselves. Sadly, a number of us have already reached the ends of our lives, and this wall is dedicated to their memory.

It was not possible to obtain full details and information for all of the Stellerites who have died. Therefore this wall includes both memorial posters for some of the individuals and a list of names of a number of others who are gone. It is hoped that all who read these stories and see the names will remember good times spent with our friends who are gone, and that the sadness associated with the end of a life will be balanced with laughter brought on by memories of our time together at Steller.

My apologies in advance for any and all errors listed on this wall.

--Riia M. Chmielowski, compiler of the data

^{*}The estimate for the minimum number of Stellerites obtained by counting the seinors listed in the yearbooks between 1977 and 2007.

- Aandrea Chotiner, 1982?-2009 at Steller 199?-2000
- Desiree Worthington, 1983-2011 at Steller 1996-1998?
- Davy Johnson, 19??-2013 at Steller 199?-1988?
- Don Burrell at Steller ?-?
- Erica Farrant, ?-1978 at Steller 1974-1976
- Erik Bookman, 19?? 2005 at Steller 199?-2002
- Guy Woodward at Steller ?-?
- Godfrey Bjorn Booth 197?-2000 at Steller 1989-1992
- Jeanne Fortier, 1958-1992 at Steller 1974-1975
- Paul Bauch at Steller 1987-1988?
- Shell Purdy, 1986-2012 at Steller 199? 2003
- Tracy Kaply at Steller ?-?

Aram Parker

1977 - 2004



at Steller 1991 - 1996

Anchorage resident Aram Parker, 27, died Sept. 17, 2004, at home.

Mr. Parker was born Jan. 12, 1977, in Anchorage to Bill and Patrice (Metcalfe) Parker. He attended Inlet View, Chugach Optional and Capital elementary schools. He was a 1996 graduate of Steller Secondary School and attended the Art Institute of Seattle.

His family wrote: "He is best remembered for his creative work as a hip-hop DJ. Aram was a talented writer and artist, but his true love was music.

"Aram embraced life and his friends and family even while struggling with the depression that finally overcame him. He was a generous, loving brother and son and a trusted friend. He will be remembered for his sensitivity, sharp intelligence and remarkable wit. Aram was deeply loved and will always be missed by his family and friends."

Ashana Chenoa

1980 - 2003

at Steller 1990-1996





Ashana was a dedicated, straight A student, talented singer, dancer and actress, as well as a devoted friend. She was deeply loved by all who knew her and possessed the ability to inspire those around her with just a smile. Truly breathing life in to the meaning of her name, "tiny flower, peaceful in nature", she gracefully moved through the world and blessed the Steller community with her kindness and beauty. Ashana graduated from Steller in 1996 and went on to attend Lewis and Clark College in Portland and graduated in 2000. Originally from Anchorage, Alaska, she is survived by her mother, Judith Anderson; father, Richard Brodsky; brother, Brendan Anderson- Brodsky; and grandmother, Ada Anderson. Ashana passed away in an automobile accident January 2nd, 2003 at the age of 24.

Bill Rasey



Graduated from Steller in 1992

"Carrie"

Carolyn Talbott



1984 - 2005

at Steller 1997?-2003







Lifelong Anchorage resident Carolyn Beth "Carrie" Talbott, 20, died March 12, 2005, at home, surrounded by family members.

Her family wrote: "Singing was Carrie's passion. She joined the Alaska Children's Choir at age 4. Over the next nine years, Carrie discovered a love of travel while performing with the choir in Austria, Germany, Australia and Canada. While attending Steller Secondary School, she sang with the choral group Da Capo, with the Anchorage Concert Chorus, at church, and in numerous vocal competitions, where she took first place in the high school and college divisions.

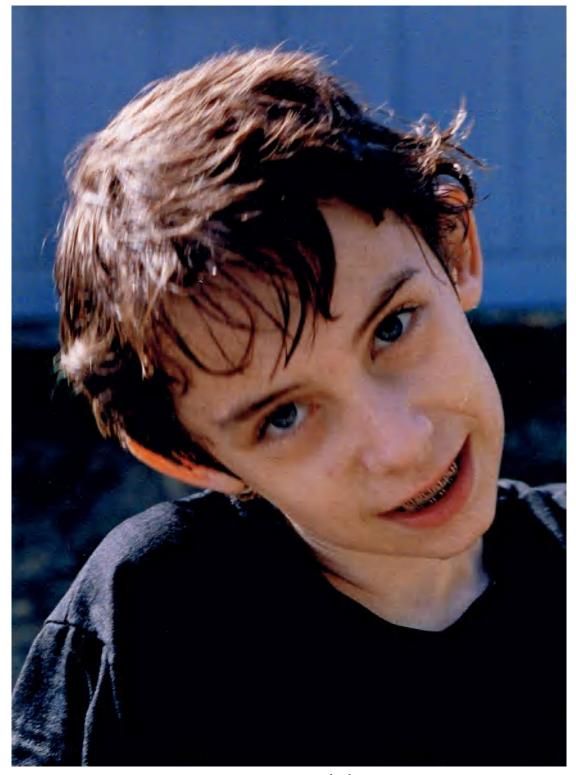
"Carrie loved bicycling and camping. She enjoyed biking trips with friends and family from Anchorage to Valdez and Anchor Point to Homer.

"Carrie attended Florida State University, majoring in vocal performance. In March 2004, she was diagnosed with brain cancer.

"For the next year, Carrie fought her illness with an unshakable faith in God and a strong determination to live her life fully despite physical impairment. She never lost her sense of humor or her positive attitude. She had a smile for everyone and inspired others with her courage, patience and faith."

Casey Nathanson

1983 - 2000



at Steller 1997-2000

Casey was a shy, quiet kid who loved to read, draw, and daydream. Much like the protagonist of his favorite comic Calvin and Hobbes, he was something of a willful misfit, down to the deliberately mismatched socks he insisted on wearing every day. Casey could never be bothered to worry much about fitting in with his peers. On the contrary, he took pride in his uniqueness.

Another quality Casey shared with Calvin was his penchant for adventure and mystery. He was fascinated by space exploration, and as a little kid, he dreamed of becoming an astronaut. It wouldn't have been much of a stretch; he was ferociously smart, and had particular affinities for math, physics, and computer programming, all of which he studied on his own. That independent streak informed much of the way Casey lived his life. He'd fearlessly try his hand at anything that inspired his interest or curiosity, from creative writing to philosophical theorizing to ice climbing.

Despite his solitary and driven approach, Casey was a generous person and a gentle soul. He was always happy to offer help to anyone struggling with a challenge or problem, and was endlessly patient in doing so. His intelligence and creativity set him apart, but his quiet humor and kind encouragement are what we'll miss the most.

Chris Feller

1967-1979



November 1977

Family Potluck at the Steller General Meeting Chris is facing the camera, wearing glasses, in the middle/right of the photo.

Chris Feller was part of the greater Steller community, participating in family activities at Steller along with his older siblings. However, due to his life on earth ending early, he never got to attend classes at Steller; he and his father, Tom, both drowned in Kachemak bay in a boating accident the summer before his 7th grade year. Steller was the poorer for the loss. He only had 12 years to live, but he packed those years full of meaningful life.



Cindy Kamstra 1959 - 1981





at Steller 1974? - 1978

Cindy Gwen Kamstra was born December 9th, 1959. She died on May 22nd, 1981, the result of a car accident here in Anchorage. Cindy graduated from Steller and looked forward to more schooling, followed by a career as a lab technician and perhaps building a family of her own. She was shy and didn't speak much, but enjoyed her friends and family thoroughly. Cindy could be spotted in the student lounge or in the gym laughing and chatting with friends. She had a broad, genuine smile that greeted each of the many people she cared about. She often joined friends for movies, parties and other outings. More specific memories of Cindy include a merry band of kids piled head-over-heels into Lloyd Kurtz' van to go see Dark Star at the Capri Cinema. There was the memory of a date to watch Gordon Lightfoot at West High Auditorium (complete with a very special first kiss). Cindy and Eric Evans, both allergic to cats, spent a happy, memorable evening wheezing, sneezing and snuffling at a party while Tom Begich played guitar and sympathized. Other memories included bus rides over to Cindy's house to listen to records ("Bread", "America" and "Hits of the 70's" among them) and trips to the Sears Mall to people-watch. Cindy Kamstra had her whole life ahead of her and we are sad to be unable to see the marvelous young woman she surly would have become. Her life was not supposed to end as it did and we miss her.

Cortney Carlson

197? - 2002



9th Grade 1992

There are certainly thousands of people better qualified to remember Courtney. Truly, I barely knew her. But for those who never met her, I want at least to share that she was an amazingly talented kid. She had a remarkable stage presence, and a beautiful singing voice. She was a natural darling, in an old-timey Shirley Temple way. Hers was a very bright star.

Eric W. Bock

1971-2009



at Steller 199? - 1990

Fred (Veschi)



Frontier 1975-2003?

at Steller 1986?-1992



Fred Veschi (later Fred Frontier)

Fred lived a big, colorful life. I remember his long limbs, his big voice in those teenaged halls, his outrageousness, his joy. I admired him from afar, the way a shy girl respects the unfettered. We graduated in 1992, in the wake of a national debate about flag-burning and the nature of patriotism. So, of course, Fred burned a flag at graduation. But he burned it like a trickster somehow, with delight rather than anger. It was awesome. Later, he disappeared while traveling in Asia. Fred was fearless. He was himself.

Haakon Mayer

1977 - 1997



at Steller 1990 - 1996

Haakon was born Jan. 22, 1977, in Minneapolis. He lived in Oklahoma, Indiana and Arizona before he moved to Juneau in 1987, then Anchorage in 1990. He attended Steller Alternative School from 1990 to 1996 and graduated in May. He was excited about building a life of his own in Seattle, according to his family. His family said: "Haakon touched many people who got beyond his barriers. Underneath, he was a gentle, delightful person, working hard to move into adulthood. His keen mind and wit, his appreciation of simple things, and his companionship will be missed terribly."

Hannah Core

1974-1995



at Steller 1989-1992

Hannah Whitmore Core attended Bowdoin College in Main after leaving Steller, where she majored Class in neuroscience, was a dean's list student and a member of the Bowdoin Women's Ice Hockey Team. She was also active in the recycling program and other environmental activities. She had planned to study a semester away at Harvard University, but drowned on July 13, 1995 while at a family gathering on the San Juan Islands off the coast of Washington.

Hannah Cove, a large boulder garden close to Elderberry Park, right on the edge of the Inlet, was named in her honour. Is a very special memorial in a gorgeous location (the sunsets can be especially breath taking).

Iván Crespo Gil

1981 - 1998











Exchange Student at Steller 1995 - 1996











I met Ivan and his sister Cintia when I was twelve, we were introduced by our parents, who became friends by serving together in the school's Parents and Teachers Association. He was a hyperactive seven year old little bundle of energy that drove me crazy and made me laugh my head off. We bonded immediately and he was like a little brother to me. I remember Ivan's outrageous behavior in the cafeteria and on the playground and the wild adventures we had on the many weekend trips our families took together. The most recounted anecdote of that first year would have to be when Ivan practically split my father's cherished plum tree in two by using the hammock attached to it as a trampoline, I was supervising. The next year I moved back to Alaska but we spent every summer together in Valencia so I saw him grow up to be a young man, while maintaining his adventurous spirit. One summer we traveled across Europe to Austria sneaking into countless museums and royal palaces. Without Ivan it would have been impossible to transport the yard and a half long city limits sign that we appropriated on the city limits of our town and pushed back to my house propped on top of both our bicycles. Ivan was a brilliant student, a formidable sportsman, an accomplished jazz and classical saxophonist, a wonderful son, brother and friend and I know he would have been the most incredible uncle you could imagine to his nieces Sara and Neus. We all miss him very, very much.

Jeanne Marie Whitlock

1960-2006



at Steller 1974-1978

Jeanne Marie Whitlock was born November 19, 1960 in Savannah, Georgia and died of cancer on March 10, 2006 in Savannah, Georgia. She was at Steller 1974 to her graduation in 1978. Her family moved to Anchorage in 1967 where she proceeded to live life with enthusiasm and fearlessness, always up for a new adventure. She moved back to Georgia after graduation where she became a medical records technician and managed the family rental property. In 1981 she married a military man and was stationed with him around the world, having the first of her three children, Sean, in Germany. Jennifer and Katherine were both born in Savannah and the children and the grandchildren she never got to hold still live in Georgia.



1980 - 2000

at Steller 1992 - 1998

Jessie Withrow was a voracious reader with a kind heart who was thoughtful and considerate of others; her friendliness helped to ease the transition into a new school for many of her classmates as she smiled and made sure they felt included and introduced them to others who wound up becoming their friends.

Jessie was known for her creativity; she taught herself how to knit, and, once started, she never stopped, knitting everywhere—during classes, casual conversations with friends, while reading, or watching a video, or riding in the car... Her teachers and professors say that she knitted her way through their courses. However, they didn't mind, for they knew she was always paying attention and could answer any questions they asked.

She also embroidered, sewed, made jewelry, and even chainmail. Jessie was also a very talented writer, she worked on the Steller yearbook, and she wrote for the teen page of the local newspaper while in high school and both wrote for and co-edited the Bates College literary magazine.

She had a zest for life, a wonderful wit, and seemed to enjoy almost everything she did. She relished the joy inherent in Being Silly. She followed the maxim: "Dance as if nobody's watching", yet she was also serious about local and world issues, such as gender equality, poverty, children's rights, and ecology. She made sure to vote in every election from the time she turned eighteen, even voting absentee, once she went off to college. She was very involved in Model United Nations in high school, even teaching a peer-taught class at Steller for fellow students wishing to participate in Model UN.



John Guess 1964 - 2005





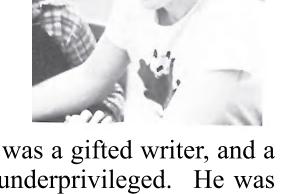






at Steller 1976 - 1982





John Guess was a natural athlete. He was a talented musician. He was a gifted writer, and a formidable debater. He was a champion for the common, for the underprivileged. He was affable, likeable, charming, and funny. This is the John that we all remember from our days together at Steller.

John was born January 27th, 1964, in Anchorage, and he grew up in Anchorage and Juneau. He graduated with us from Steller on June 6th, 1982, wearing sneakers, sweatpants and a tuxedo jacket — with tails, no less. He kept his wardrobe choice for graduation a secret, not wanting anyone to get an idea of how he would present himself. And, of course, when we saw him, we all remarked to ourselves, "perfect." Perfect John.

John went to Lewis and Clark College after graduation, studying music and English, and graduated with his double major in 1986. While there, he attended a program offered by Gonzaga, which allowed him to study abroad, in Florence, Italy for a year. He then went on to a graduate program at Gonzaga, earning a master's in counseling psychology and worked in that field for a number of years before moving on to a different lifestyle.

His partner in those final years, Laurie Rossman, was about as perfect a Yin for his Yang as could be found. She supported him in his decision to no longer "punch a clock," and together they entertained, explored Bellingham, and made a comfortable and inviting home for anyone that might drop by. He did odd jobs working with his hands in order to earn any money that needed to be made, and through it all he maintained an aura and a personality that made everyone who knew him crave to be around him.

John D Padgett II

1968-2002

at Steller 1983-1985

Lifelong Alaska resident John Dwain (Elmore) Padgett II, 34, disappeared Dec. 25, 2002. His remains were found April 24, 2006, in Kent, Wash., in a greenbelt near the home of his son, John "Trey" Padgett III, where he was spending Christmas.

John was born Sept. 25, 1968, in Anchorage to Toni Marie (Elmore) and John Padgett Sr. He traveled worldwide with his parents extensively, living in England and Canada during the early 1970s. He attended Tom Thumb Montessori schools, Girdwood School, Dimond High and Steller Secondary schools. He also attended Green River College in Seattle and the University of Puget Sound before joining the U.S. Navy Nuclear Program, where he was sworn in by his grandfather, Floyd Elmore. He married Kathy Heberer in Seattle and reported to Florida for duty.

Mr. Padgett later raised ferrets rescued from release into the wild and rehabilitated many injured minks, also released into the wild from mink farms. He began karate lessons in his early teens and achieved his black belt. He had been preparing to open a dojo. John was a very gifted student, talented in music, writing, designing ferret products and toys. He was also a Star Wars fan and "trekkie."

Jon B. Witlock

1963 - 1992



9th Grade 1979



Memories provided by Amrit Kaur Khalsa:

Jonathan, who often went by Jon B. Whitlock instead of using his full first name, was born December 10, 1963 in Savannah, Georgia and died August 8, 1992 on his beloved motorcycle. I would like to have Mark write about him as he gave a beautiful eulogy that truly captured Jonathan's essence.

Memories provided by Mark Begich:

Jon was one of those guys who was a great friend to everyone. He always looked out for the little guy — the student that was being bullied. He always enjoyed life to the fullest. He had many friends not only at Steller, but all over Anchorage. He was a ladies man; when he worked for me at the Mother Load, my teenage night club, I always knew when he was working because the crowds were happy. Jon was my best man at our wedding.

John Woodward

1963 - 2013





10th Grade 1979 11th Grade 1980

John Alison Woodward passed away on February 25, 2013 at Alaska Regional Hospital in Anchorage, Alaska. John was born in 1963 in Roswell, New Mexico and moved to Alaska in 1970. John met many challenges in his life with great courage, dignity and hope. He was a truly beautiful person who gave so very much of himself to his family, friends and his community. John was blessed with compassion and empathy and an internal moral compass that would guide him throughout his entire life. John's life was devoted to reaching out to members, to his friends and to complete strangers in need. John was a gifted zealous advocate for the rights of the disabled community. Governor Walter Hickel and Governor Tony Knowles appointed John to serve as a member on the Alaska Statewide Independent Living Council (SILK). As a council member John worked hard to make sure that the disabled community would be fully protected under the American with Disability Act (ADA) by testifying in front the Alaska State Legislature in Juneau and by meeting with the Alaska National Congressional Representatives in Washington DC.

John was a beautiful soul who had a limitless amount of love and compassion for all he came in contact with. John will be greatly missed. John is survived by many family members in and out of Alaska, including Geoff Woodward of Akita Japan; Mary Elizabeth Woodward of Anchorage, Alaska and Ashley Woodward of Traverse City, Michigan.

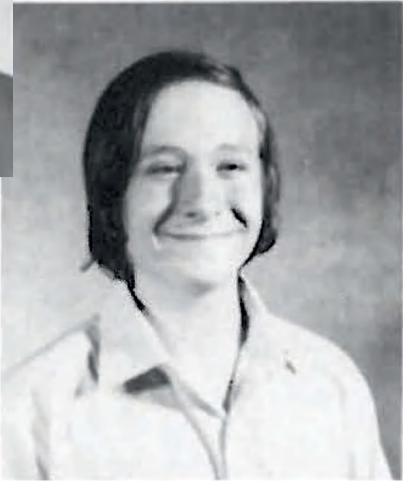
Joseph R Donovan



1969-2008



at Steller 1980-1986



Once upon a time Steller, being an ultra-modern school, had a computer. One. For all 200 students. It lived in Dean's room, and, whenever class wasn't in session, it was surrounded by a large group of students who laughed and joked with one another whilst watching the (text-based) computer game happening on screen. I cannot think of Joe, without thinking of that entire group of (mostly) boys and their beloved computer; he was always in the middle of the group, taking an active part in the debates that raged over topics as diverse as the best course of action for the person playing the computer game, politics, world events, and obscure points of trivia. He had an intense laugh and was never afraid to share his opinion. I have no idea where his life went after Steller, but I am certain that it must have involved a computer, laughter, and intense conversations.

Joshua Moffitt

1990-2002

at Steller 1983-1985

Joshua David Moffitt, 13, died peacefully Jan. 21, 2003, at home in his sleep of asthma complications. A memorial service was held in his home. His cremated remains were scattered on Flattop and at his secret fishing hole.

Joshua was born Jan. 15, 1990, in Spokane, Wash., and moved to Alaska in 1991. He was a seventh-grade student at Steller Secondary School.

His family wrote: "Joshua loved hunting and target shooting with his uncle Frank, fishing from dusk to dawn with his mom, wrestling with his brothers, teasing his baby sister and visiting his grandparents at their homestead in Central near Fairbanks.

"Joshua was 13 years old going on 30 years old. He was extremely proud to be a teenager and student at Steller. He had an untamable passion for life and lived it every day to the absolute fullest. Joshua loved a challenge, from being the first and fastest up Flattop to winning Trivial Pursuit. Joshua possessed a compassion for the underdog. Traveling from campsite to campsite, he brought food to the homeless and hungry. In return he learned stories of Vietnam, mental illness and just plain life.

"Constantly bringing home teenagers with nowhere to go, Joshua would offer them his home and family unconditionally. Joshua's death has left a large void in his family that we attempt to fill daily as we remember him and celebrate the 13 most wonderful years of our lives. In death, Joshua gave of himself once more as an organ and tissue donor through Life Alaska."

Kevin Walker 1987 - 2009

at Steller 2000-2004

Kevin Walker, 21, originally of Eagle River, Alaska, died at his home in Anchorage on 15 February 2009.

Kevin was born in Anchorage Alaska on 29 August, 1987. Kevin attended Steller Secondary School before graduating from Crowley High School, Texas in 2005. He was enrolled at University of Alaska Anchorage (UAA) on a transfer program from University of Texas Arlington where he was pursuing his BFA in film.

Kevin was gentle and thoughtful. He enjoyed reading, critical thought, and friendly debates using Socratic dialogue. He had a strong creative spirit. He was inspired by his teachers and professors who nurtured his passions. Kevin's favorite pastimes were watching football with his friends at UTA and hiking Alaskan mountain trails.

Kevin is survived by his parents Robert and Kerry Walker and his brother Andrew of Crowley TX; his brother Colin of Bremerton, WA; and his grandparents, John and Laureva Cox, of Copperas Cove TX. He also leaves behind numerous cousins, aunts, uncles, and friends.

Kim Price

1964-1997



at Steller 1981-1982



Kim was a ski racer training for the U.S. Ski Team when she became ill. At 18, she should have been experiencing the pleasures of going off to college and discovering the world; instead, Kimberly Price was confronted with a terminal illness. She quickly learned how overwhelming it can be for patients to gather information about the medical services they need.

Instead of retreating into her own private misery, she founded I Care Patients Network Inc., now Medical Pathfinders. Medical Pathfinders helps patients and their families find out about specific diseases and the latest medical technology and treatment. Sometimes the nonprofit organization helps arrange travel for people who are ill, or gives advice on support groups, home health care and even wills and final arrangements.

Kim received many awards for her work; she even won a \$500,000 grant for Medical Pathfinders from the Robert Wood Johnson Foundation. But probably the most important result of her efforts was that Medical Pathfinders has made life a little easier for several thousand sick people, as well as their families and friends. "By the way she lived her life, she taught us to look beyond ourselves," said Bob Klein, board president of Medical Pathfinders.

Kim reveled in the time she had. Her words are worth remembering, whether one is blessed with health or facing a terminal illness.

''Go do things your family will remember. They do not have to be big things. Create moments. Start a journal. Take lots of pictures. Always have hope. And, never be ashamed to cry and feel you've been ripped off. Just don't get stuck in it. Reach out to a family member and cry with them.

"And, do not let a moment go by."

Kim didn't waste a moment. We should all live life so fully.

Lance Vincent

196? - 1981



10th Grade 1979

Lance Vincent was shy and not many Steller classmates knew him, but I was lucky that I did. The words and thoughts we shared meant a great deal to me. Lance was among the most brilliant people I have known. He and his brother Buzz had taught themselves ragtime piano, which they were able to play at blazing speed. Lance was an extremely gifted writer and expressed complex philosophical ideas and symbolic meditations seemingly without effort. His writing had a rich, baroque quality, similar to Bob Dylan or the 1960s Beat poets.

Lance traveled a lot and had a very difficult youth with some dark family problems that I only learned about after his death. We kept in touch by writing long letters. Some of his letters suggested becoming detached from reality and considering suicide. In the spring of 1981, he took his own life, an event that had a profound impact on me, although it made hardly a ripple at school because he hadn't been around much and hadn't made many friends at Steller.

Margaux Menaker 1982-1995



at Steller 1994-1995

Margaux's Loop at Kingcaid park is named in memory of Margaux Menaker (1982-1995) who was an enthusiastic biathlete killed in an unfortunate accident. The trail goes both north and south side of Raspberry Road. It has many ups and downs. The trail mostly goes through the birch and cottonwood forests. Observe the change of vesgitations. The trail is well marked with wood sign showing a direction.



Mark Miller

1965 - 2011



at Steller 1978 - 1980?

Mark Miller attended Steller for a few years before taking a GED. After leaving Steller he spent much of his life in Portland, Oregon as both an entrepreneur and businessman and in 2003, Mark moved to the San Francisco Bay Area to be closer to his family. Mark is remembered by all who were close to him as having a big heart, a great smile and a desire to help everyone around him.

Mason Douglas Whetstone 1972 - 2003



Mason was born at Hill Air Force Base in Ogden, Utah. As a military brat, he lived in England, Greece, and Texas, before arriving in Alaska in 1980. He attended Steller his 8th grade year. We moved to West Virginia for three years and then returned to Alaska where he graduated from Dimond High School in 1990. Mason entered the Army right after graduation and served in the Desert Storm operation. After his four year hitch he attended two years of college in Florida, and then re-entered the Army. He was deployed to the Iraq war in April 2003, and died in Baghdad in July of 2003. He left two beautiful daughters, Layne, now 16, and DJ, now 13. Mason had a wonderful sense of humor, and a smile that would brighten everyone's day!

at Steller 1985-1986



Michael Kronowitz 1981 - 2003



Lifelong Alaska resident Michael Kronowitz, 21, died Dec. 29, 2003, after an accident at home. Michael was born Dec. 31, 1981, in Fairbanks, and moved to Anchorage in 1989 with his mother, Muriel Kronowitz.

He graduated from Steller Secondary School in 2000. At the time of his death, he was a senior at the University of Nevada-Las Vegas, studying political science and history. He was active in student government and was preparing to take the foreign service examination.

He enjoyed reading military history, hockey and motorcycling.

His family wrote: "Michael's family will always remember his wit, a growing and lively sense of humor as well as his devotion to his mother. He is remembered by his close friends as a promising young man who knew and understood the rules and was destined to succeed in all aspects of life."



Nathaniel Rose



at Steller 1975-1976

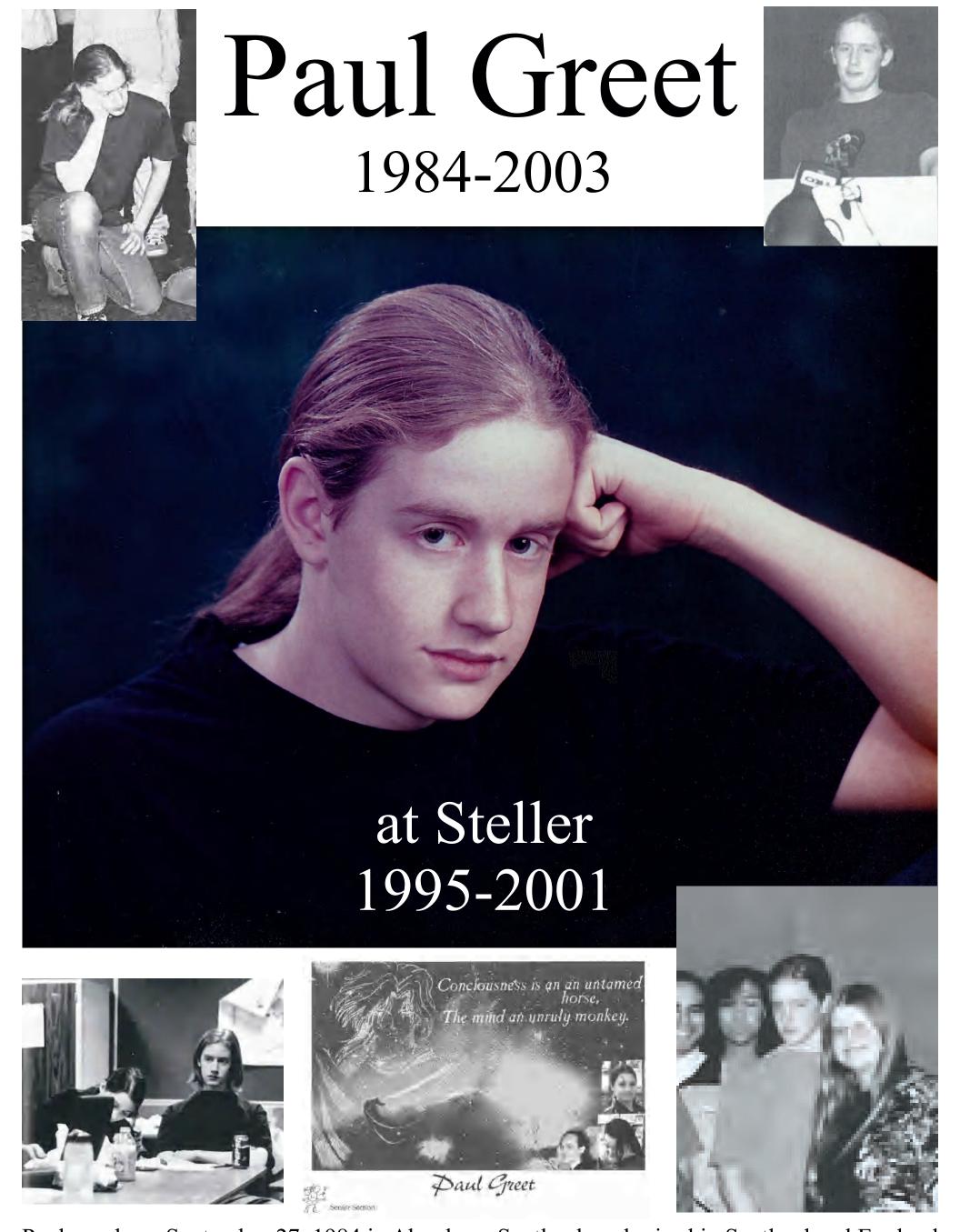
Nathaniel Rose (also known as "Nate" and "Nat") attended Steller in 1976 before transferring back and graduating from West High School in 1977. Nathaniel will be remembered for his intelligence, kindness, quick wit and bad puns. He played the violin well, playing in Anchorage Youth Symphony and West High Orchestra, and was a fierce chess player. Nathaniel had many close friends and was loved more than he will ever know. His close friends at Steller included Leslie Hulbert (now Leslie Johnson), Kris Whitlock (now Amrit Kaur Kalsa), Evans Wohlforth, Greg Gadberry, Lauri Stewart, and many others. Not long after he graduated from high school and began college at Reed, Nathaniel began experiencing schizophrenia, a chronic, severe and disabling brain disorder that affects about 1% of Americans. This disorder deprived us of the talents and contributions of a bright young man who loved life and helped others through his kindness, humor and empathy. May his memory be a blessing.

Nicole "Nikki" Long ? - 1996?



at Steller ? - ?





Paul was born September 27, 1984 in Aberdeen, Scotland, and raised in Scotland and England until moving to Alaska in 1994. He attended Rogers Park Elementary School, was a Boy Scout and a student of Aikido.

He and his twin sister Laura attended Steller from 7th grade through graduation in 2001. After graduation, he continued his education with an apprenticeship in the Plasterer's Union and was aiming for a career in construction when he was killed in a car crash on November 21, 2003.

Richard Adams

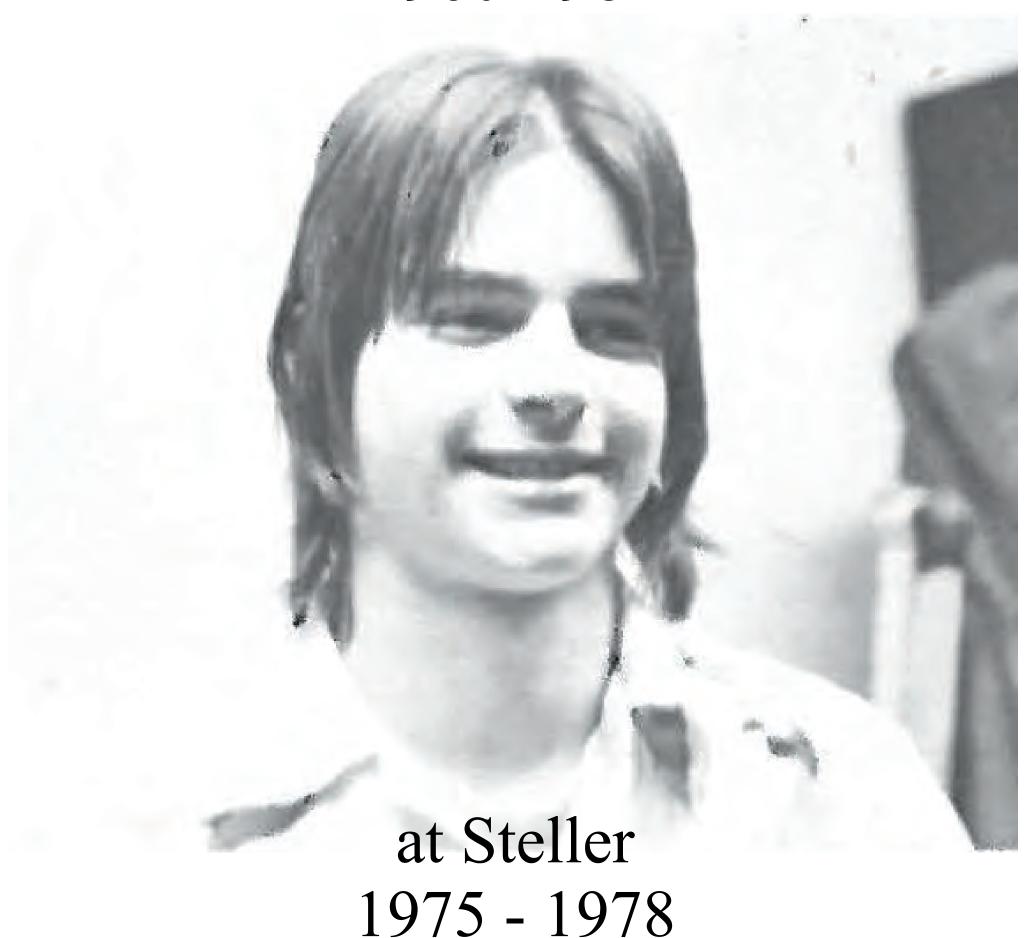
196?-?



at Steller 1976 - 1979

Robert Mahoney

1960-1982



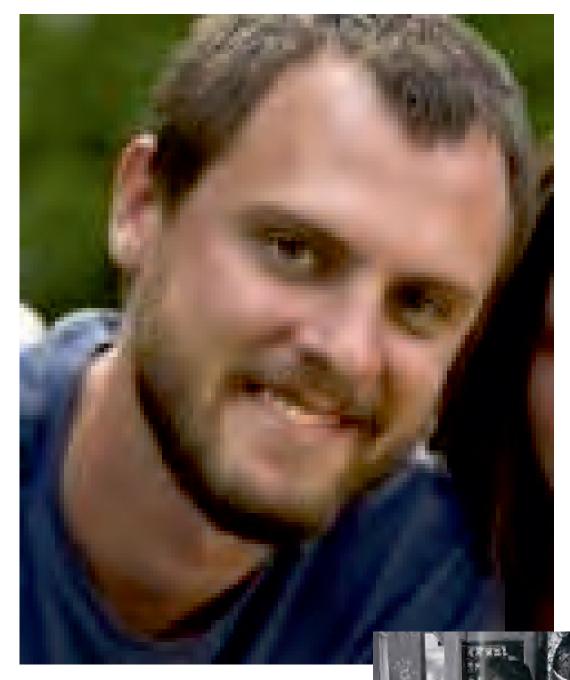
I barely knew Robert Mahoney, but I will never forget him. I was being smacked around by bully at Steller back in '77 or '78 and Robert stepped in on my behalf and ran the coward off. I never took the opportunity to properly thank him. Years later I did meet his mother Jean. I told her how her son was a hero to me that day in the hallway to the smoking area at Steller. So this is my thank you to Robert:

++++++++++++++++

Robert Paul Mahoney died Sunday April 4th 1982 at Providence Hospital. Born August 6, 1960 in Anchorage Alaska. He was an Alaskan resident his entire life where he was a student at the University of Alaska, in Anchorage. He also attended Chaumin University in Honolulu. Following his years at Steller, Robert graduated in 1979 from West High School. He loved to ski at Mt. Alyeska. In college he was majoring in business administration. He was the kind of guy who would stand up for vulnerable stranger. A quiet hero.



Ryan Horn 1984 - 2013



at Steller 1996 - 2002

Ryan Ross Horn, age 28, was born on October 17, 1984 in Medford, Oregon and passed away near Buxton, Oregon on August 29, 2013. A resident of Hillsboro, Oregon, he was employed as an Inspector at Genentech.

Ryan lived in places as diverse as Oregon, Texas, California, Washington and Alaska and moved to Anchorage with his family when he was 8 years old. He graduated from Steller Secondary School in Anchorage in 2002 and went on to attend Southern Oregon University in Ashland, Oregon. In 2007, Ryan graduated with honors with a bachelor's degree in Political Science and a certificate in Nonprofit Management.

Ryan was known for his keen sense of humor, passion for knowledge, interest in spirituality, love of family and friends, and devotion to his five nieces and nephews. He appreciated the natural world and explored it through hiking, biking, fishing, hunting and camping. An inventive chef, Ryan loved experimenting with new flavor profiles. He was a gifted musician, mastering the guitar and the mandolin, and he wrote and recorded his own music.



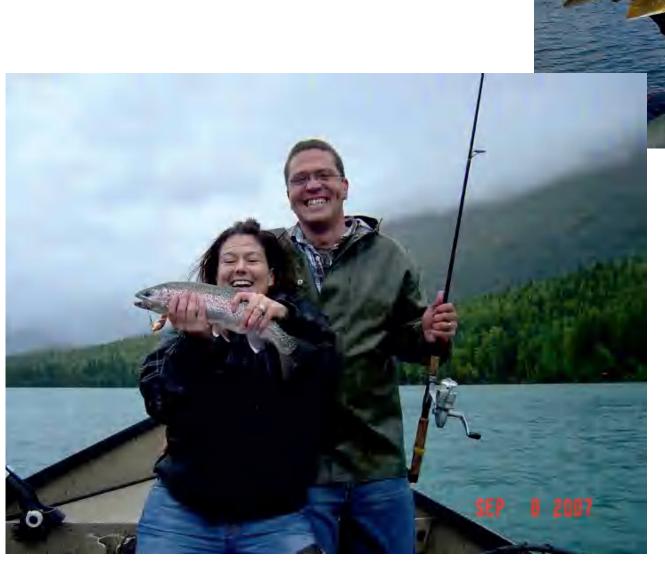
8th grade 1982

Whether drilling a hole in the ice on Big Lake, combat fishing on the Russian, hauling a canoe through the woods to Red Shirt Lake, or casually floating the Kenai, the world has never known a man more passionate about fishing and loving the Alaskan outdoors, than Sean W. Scully. As captain, Scully laughed, joked, and struck up a conversation with anyone and everyone! Scully's magnetic personality reeled you in and kept you hooked to the punchline.

Keep smiling Scully; cause there's never been a more stunning smile than when you land a fish! We wish you safe journeys to continue the big trip, and hope wherever you are the waters are well stocked.

Sean Scully 1969 - 2012





Shane Gibler 1966 - 2011









at Steller 1980 - 1983

Zachary (Shane) Gibler, who most of us knew as simply Shane, was born on July 26th in Salt Lake City. Shane attended Steller in the early 80's, dancing merrily into our lives, touching us with his humor and zest for life, and literally dancing his way into all of our hearts. Before he attended Steller, I had known Shane from my ballet studio where we were first fierce competitors, then trusting dance partners, and eventually, cheerleaders for each other as we navigated the impossible world of professional ballet. I know that Shane loved Steller, with its spirit of acceptance and encouragement for anyone who was talented and/or different. And I know that Steller loved Shane—I believe he left quite a trail of broken hearts in his wake. After Steller, Shane went on to continue his dance education at University of Utah and he eventually danced professionally with Ballet West, San Francisco Ballet and Houston Ballet. He married the love of his life, Mary, and together they had a beautiful daughter, Rachel. After conquering one glamorous and elite career, Shane put his enormous energy and creativity into an entirely different field. He was the guiding force in building one of America's leading and transformative LED lighting companies: Lighting Science Group, and had recently moved to Florida to become the CEO of that company when he was in a cycling accident and consequently died of his injuries on January 3, 2011. Shane was more than a friend to a lot of us. To me he was my partner, my teammate, my brother. The world is a brighter:) place because of his contributions, and he is greatly missed.







Memories provided by Jennifer Porter; additional information available at: http://memorialwebsites.legacy.com/zachary_gibler_lsgc/homepage.aspx



"Sig" Sigfrid Argo Mayer

1981 - 2009







at Steller 1994 - 2000

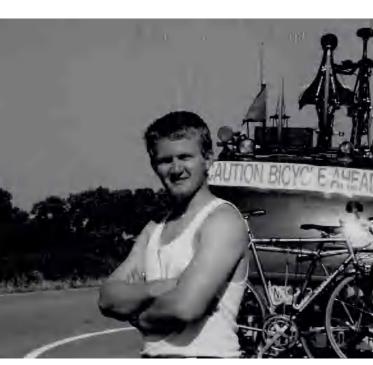
"A dear son and friend, he was an exceptionally kind and generous man, with a warm smile, a friendly handshake, a loving and open heart. He is and always will be profoundly missed and deeply loved by his family and friends." Sig was born July 8, 1981, in Oklahoma. His family came to Juneau in 1986, and settled in Anchorage in 1991. He attended Bowman Optional Elementary, then Steller Alternative School, where he graduated in 2000. He made many friends and affected people in both communities. He attended college at University of Alaska Anchorage, as well as Evergreen State College in Washington. Sig was always at home and found much happiness in the outdoors. During many trips over the years to far-flung locations throughout wilderness Alaska as well as around the Anchorage area, he enjoyed time spent hiking and exploring the mountains, living experiences that were enriching for both him and his companions. Sig was a merchant seaman for three years, in oceans and seas around the world, and worked for two years after that for Alaska Airlines on the ramp. He found purpose and interest in pursuing a nursing degree at Blinn College in Bryan, Texas, and at the time of his death, in a car accident in central Texas, was working as a certified nursing assistant, making a difference in the lives of residents at an assisted living home.

Stephen Drumond

1983-2000



at Steller 1995-2001







Stephen was born July 13, 1983, in Anchorage and died Aug. 14, 2000, at his home. He was entering his senior year at Steller Secondary School and had been working in the bicycle department at The Motorcycle Shop since the spring of 1999. He was an excellent student at Steller, a totally self-directed, constant learner. He was deeply loved by his family and many friends, and we miss him.

Stephen was an intelligent, creative, sensitive and caring young man. He was incredibly athletic and lived life to the fullest in Alaska's outdoors. He could go anywhere under his own power. Stevie bicycled to Denali at the beginning of eighth grade and developed a serious interest in mountain biking. He biked the Chitina to McCarthy race during the Fat Tire Festival a number of times as well as the Twenty-Four Hours of Anchorage relay race. In June, he was a bike mechanic support crew member in the Race Across America from Portland to Pensacola. An avid snowboarder, Stevie coached young people at Hilltop in Anchorage. He was a member of Holy Transfiguration Greek Orthodox Church. Stephen enjoyed mountain and road biking and snowboarding. He was a member of the Arctic Bicycle Club and was a SPYDER snowboard

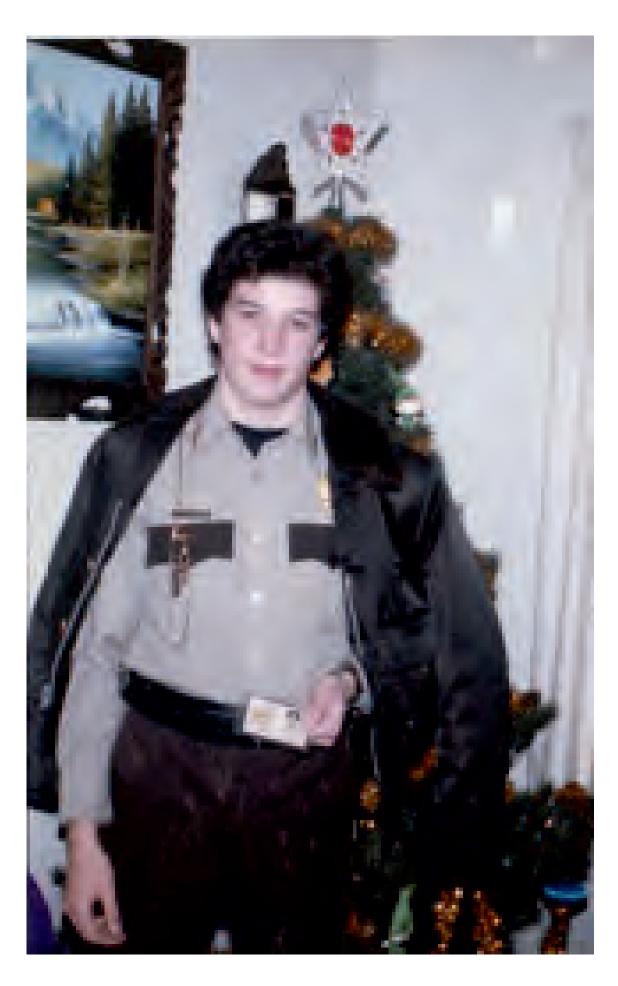
Steve Ferguson

1968 - 1985



at Steller 1984 - 1985





There may not be many who remember Steve Ferguson's name, but those of us who do remember him know what a great loss it was when he died. He was often seen wrestling in the halls at Steller with his brother, or leaving a mark on the chalkboards as he walked past. One day a friend suggested that I ask him to the Saddie Hawkins' Dance, and my life changed because I got to know him as a real person. He lived with his mother and older brother over by Cheena Lake and had enrolled in junior police training while also attending Steller. He was a great swimmer (he loved to swim). He had the heart of gold and would do anything for the people he loved. I remember on winter night he walked from his house (over by ABT) to my house (off Huffman) just to see me. I still remember opening the door and seeing him there, in pants wet and frozen from the walk. The following summer went down to spend some time with his dad in Texas, and he called me every day, while he helped work in the store, telling me how things were down there (how hot it was). We were so close that the day he died I felt it and cried. But I didn't know for sure till the day his mom and brother came to my house and told us. There is not a day that goes by even now that I don't miss and think of him. He is in my heart and in my dreams and is missed.

Steven Eastwod

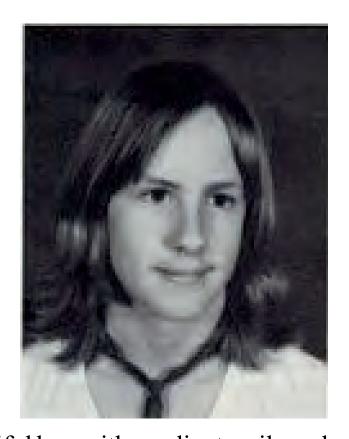
1967 - 200?







at Steller 1982 - 1985



Steven Eastwood, often called Steve-E, or just Steve, was a beautiful boy with a radiant smile and a wry sense of humor. He was often exuberant and lively, but sometimes cynical and bitter. He was the only child of parents who were noticeably older than those of most of his classmates, and he often loudly looked forward to the day he would graduate and move away from "pokey" Anchorage, where "nothing ever happens". After Steller is path took him first to Evergreen for a time, and then further south to California. While he developed some habits when young that some of his friends didn't approve of, he was considerate enough of our feelings not to be obvious of it, so that we could pretend it wasn't so, no matter what the rumors had to say on the topic. Sadly, that path led, ultimately, to his end.



Tanya Rosenbaum

1965 - 2013





at Steller 1978 - 1983

Tanya Rosenbaum, 47, resident of Anchorage Alaska, who struggled with schizophrenia and bipolar disorder chose to end her life 18 November 2013.

Tanya was born 19 December 1965 in San Francisco, CA to Anna (Ercoli) and Charles Rosenbaum (Hu Manly).

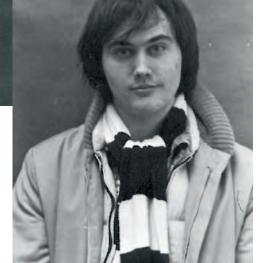
Ms. Rosenbaum is survived by her mother, Anna Ercoli of Anchorage, AK; father, Hu Manly, of Miami Florida; stepmother, Sky Sierra; brothers, Avram Rosenbaum, Adam Rhodes, and Gideon Richardson; sisters, Edith McKee and Rachel Atkins; brothers in law, Doug McKee and Tom Atkins; nephews, Jesse Rosenbaum and Thomas Atkins; nieces, Avianna and Saharra McKee, Sydney and Ava Rosenbaum, Cheridon and Ariel Atkins; Ruth Schwartz and Roswitha Thomas who took care of Tanya like family. She was preceded in death by her sister, Deborah Rosenbaum.

In her youth and teens Tanya loved dance and was a competitive cyclist. She has always loved being in the outdoors and the wilderness of Alaska. Tanya summited Mt. McKinley at the age of 16; the youngest women at the time. She spent several years on the fishing and crab boats of Alaska. She was also a talented artist with a natural gift for healing. Tanya graduated with honors from the Therapeutic Massage Specialist program at Alaska Career College in November 2013.

Tanya's kind and courageous spirit will be deeply missed; an amazing and beautiful person who enjoyed sharing her time with friends, family, and the church. Those who spent time with her were blessed to have known her.

Tim Young

1962 - 2006









Student at Steller 1979 - 1981



Timothy J. Young is remembered from his days as a Steller student as a talented and funny friend who towered above everyone, and as a Steller teacher as a charismatic and idealistic planter of ideas and advocate for social justice. He was brilliant, a gifted poet, writer and actor, a poetry slam star, and he drew and painted vivid pictures that he gave away to friends. With so many gifts, and so many devoted friends, it was especially difficult to watch his life unravel in a series of losses that led to his tragic death.

Tim was born Oct. 23, 1962, in Big Spring, Texas, and adopted by Bobbye Jean and J.T. Young. He graduated from Steller in 1981 and received his BA in English in 1987 and a Masters in teaching in 1988, both from Lewis and Clark College. He taught for the Anchorage School District from 1988 to 1997, the last eight years as an English teacher at Steller. He had many friends in Anchorage and all over the world, as he traveled in India and elsewhere during the summers. Generous to a fault, he habitually gave away everything he had, starting each school year dead broke.

During the summer of 1997, Tim was arrested for furnishing alcohol to minors, after a group of students spent the night at his apartment. The incident forced him out as a gay man, something his friends knew about but that Tim believed he had kept mostly hidden. His shame at losing his career and spending time in jail derailed Tim's future, and he left Anchorage and traveled through Asia teaching and exploring.

While teaching in Korea, Tim became gravely ill with a respiratory infection. Friends brought him back to Anchorage and he spent months in Providence Hospital, but ultimately lost a lung. After his recovery, he departed again for world travels, but was careless of his health. He became ill again and died at age 44, on Dec. 28, 2006, at Divaki Hospital, Chennai, India, of respiratory failure.

Tim had no family at the time of his death. A tradtional Puja funeral and cremation were performed Jan. 3, 2007, in Mahaballipuram, and his ashes were released into the Bay of Bengal. At a gathering in Anchorage, friends remembered Tim in stories and distributed his few possessions.

William (Buddy) Walters



1972 - 2010

at Steller 1985 - 1987

Buddy,

My foster brother, and great friend. I was saddened to hear of your passing, and shared fond memories of our childhood with my Dad for hours. For those who remember Buddy, and were a friend, he always was quick to try and make you smile with a joke or a kind word. His loyalty was undeniable strong and was always willing to lend a hand. I am proud to have known him and not only call him my foster brother, but friend.

Memory provided by: Chris Lindeman

The life of William Bryan "Buddy" Walters Sr., was celebrated by a potlatch in 2010. He was born Feb. 1, 1972, at Fort Lewis, Wash. He became a resident of Alaska in 1973. He attended Steller School from 1985 to 1987. William was an avid reader and enjoyed football and his cats. His family wrote: "He was well loved by his family and extended family. He had a big heart. The Bible verse that inspired Buddy was Matthew 11:15."

Information source: http://www.findagrave.com/cgi-bin/fg.cgi?page=gr&GRid=66958841

William Worthington 1984-2005

at Steller 1997-1998?

Will Worthington was born Nov. 25, 1984, in Anchorage and attended several local elementary schools. He graduated from Bartlett High School in 2003. He enlisted in the Marines and was due to travel to boot camp on March 22, 2004, when a fire broke out after his going-away party.

"Severely injured, he bravely endured numerous hospitalizations and treatments at Harborview Hospital in Seattle and here at home," his family wrote. "Well on his way to recovering from the fire, he had plans to accompany his life's love, Cristina, to Colorado to attend school."

His mother, Maryane, wrote: "Will was bright, funny, spirited and brilliant and had a razor sharp wit and tongue to match. He was compassionate; if there are stray kittens in heaven, they now have a home.

"He was loyal to a fault; he might have missed some encounters with the local authorities, but he had to go back and 'make sure his friends were OK,' much to the amusement of his sister, Leah."

Joey O'Malley wrote: "Will loved driving and upgrading his truck as well as watching and quoting movies." Most important to him was hanging with his extensive family and friends.