How long that first journey from Tacoma to Taft must have seemed. How great the journey that has followed. Scholar, athlete, monitor, and leader, you left your mark upon Taft as upon Yale as a man of purpose, principle, and vision. Like your forebears, you rolled up your shirt-sleeves to shape the Weyerhaeuser Company as the world’s foremost forester. With plainspoken foresight, you have always looked to the future welfare of the land, putting in two billion trees in twenty years, five for each that you felled. It was not trees alone that you planted. By example, you have taught us the larger lesson of putting back more than is taken out. Trustee, environmentalist, volunteer, and advisor to governments and corporations, you have held yourself to the highest standards of citizenship in your unselfish service to others. You carried with you from Taft the imperative of Horace Taft’s motto, \textit{Non Ut Sibi Ministretur Sed Ut Ministret}, and met its call with unpretentious gentlemanliness and singular generosity of spirit. It is fitting that today your journey brings you once again to Taft to receive your school’s highest award, the Alumni Citation of Merit.