

# Washington State

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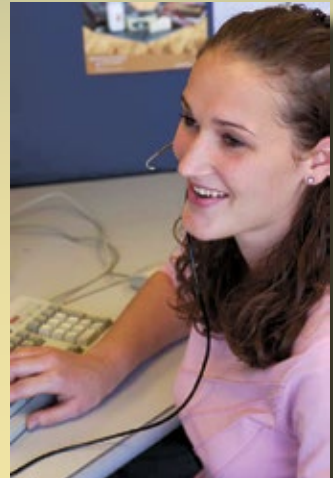




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## features

### 24 Where Have You Gone, Edward R. Murrow?

by Val E. Limburg • photography courtesy of Manuscripts, Archives, and Special Collections

Edward R. Murrow '30 broadcast from a London rooftop during the Blitz. He confronted Joseph McCarthy on national television when most of the nation was cowering beneath the senator's demagoguery. In spite of his seeming fearlessness, however, Murrow admitted to his fellow broadcasters "an abiding fear regarding what these two instruments [radio and TV] are doing to our society, our culture, and our heritage."

**IDA LOU ANDERSON:  
COMPENSATION FOR A DIFFICULT LIFE**  
by Hannelore Sudermann

**THE BATTLE AGAINST IGNORANCE:  
AN INTERVIEW WITH BOB EDWARDS**  
by Mary Hawkins

### 32 Diabetes: It's Still Up to You

by Lorraine Nelson

Although Mary Ellen Harvey '58 knew about her type 2 diabetes for nearly 20 years, she wasn't managing it very well on her own. That changed when she joined thousands of other diabetics across the country in a diabetes management trial, helping researchers learn more about preventing the high blood glucose, high blood pressure, and high cholesterol that often accompany diabetes.

**R. KEITH CAMPBELL:  
DIABETES DETERMINES PROFESSOR'S DIRECTION**  
by Lorraine Nelson

### 38 How Cougar Are You?

by Hannelore Sudermann

Would you paint your airplane crimson and gray? Or drive hundreds of miles to wave the Cougar flag at a non-Cougar game? Or keep a concrete cougar in your yard? Well, how Cougar are you?



Cover: Edward R. Murrow '30. See story, page 24.

Top: Edward R. Murrow and colleague William L. Shirer, ca. 1945.

Photography from Manuscripts, Archives, and Special Collections.



## 6 *first words*

## 7 *letters*

## *panoramas*

### 9 The portals of discovery

### 10 Powwow turns 30

### 11 FOOD AND FORAGE: The spice of life

### 12 PERSPECTIVE: Thinking about Washington State

### 13 Bringing couture to campus

### 14 Molecular Mata Hari

### 15 Camp Larson—a heritage reclaimed

### 16 Simple forms

### 17 An international romance Our Drink: Detoxing the Perfect Family

### 18 Heart trouble A SENSE OF PLACE: Bounty on the bluff

### 19 Noam Chomsky

### 20 SEASONS/SPORTS: I never said thank you.

### 21 SEASONS/SPORTS: Legends of the Palouse

## *tracking the cougars*

### 46 CLASS NOTES • IN MEMORIAM

#### SHORTS What I've learned since college: Judy Dann '85

#### Cracking the code

#### Operation chow hound

#### Dillard finds the world in a village in Africa

#### Home run at the bottom of the world

#### A life of science and beauty

#### Cougars abroad

## 55 *books, etc.*

## 60 *Washingtonia*





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# WashingtonState

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## FIRST WORDS

### Time, Space, Art, and Oysters



A hundred or so people have gathered in the Seattle Sheraton to celebrate the 85th birthday of Glenn Terrell (photo, center), Washington State University's seventh president. Both Terrell's successors, Sam Smith and Lane Rawlins (photo, left, right), are here, as are many of his friends—quite a few of whom were students during his 18-year tenure. The room simmers with memories and emotion.

"I consider myself a mentor of young people," says Terrell. Everyone smiles and nods. No surprise there. "Of course," he continues, his timing perfect, "now young people are 65."

Much is made by other speakers of Terrell's daily walks through campus and the ensuing conversations—and also of his interest in art. In fact, this is actually more than a birthday party, momentous as it might be. This is also the kick-off fundraiser to place more art on his former haunt, Terrell Mall.

The brainchild of Museum of Art director Chris Bruce, among others, the first stage of such a campaign would bring a collection of sculptures by Tom Otterness, who conceived the giant hay-bale people that occupied a field on the fringe of campus during last year's sculpture show. Otterness's sculptures are monumental, charming, and a little unsettling.

"Why bring art to campus?" asks Bruce, after musing on the odd responses toward Jim Dine's big blue heart, now ensconced on the lawn across Stadium Way from French Ad.

"Art de-simplifies the world," he answers, quoting Susan Sontag, and perhaps suggesting a reason for some people not liking the heart.

Once the paeans—and the stump for donations—are done, President Terrell is presented with two birthday gifts, a framed photograph of some trees and a carved raven.

A month later, an actual raven flies high above another WSU group gathered beside Little Skookum Inlet, lost in the idyll before us. Brett Bishop, the seventh-generation owner of the Little Skookum Shellfish Farm, is giving us a quick and lucid history of the area and his family. Shellfish farming in the area was nearly destroyed by effluent from paper mills. Much to the joy of shellfish growers and gour-



## LETTERS

mands, the beds have been restored, though they now are threatened primarily by residential development and its waste. Referring to efforts all along the Washington coast by WSU Extension to educate about water quality and facilitate its improvement, Bishop says that Extension is "our chance to be here another generation."

We have accompanied Provost Robert Bates on a bus tour of southwestern Washington sponsored by the provost's office and Extension. This is the fourth such annual tour, and so we have covered, at least metaphorically, the four corners of the state.

At 68,139 square miles, Washington ranks only 18th in size among the states. But in terms of geographical diversity, surely it has no match. This diversity manifests itself in many ways, whether it be its native or European populations, crops grown, wine terroir, or the choice of nautical versus farm machinery repair skills in 4-H.

The purpose of the provost tours is to give a sense of the presence of Extension and WSU in the state, a daunting task for the organizers. WSU permeates the state, with Extension offices in every county, as well as learning centers, experiment stations, and "urban campuses."

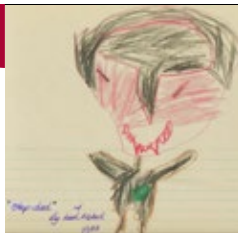
So on our southwestern tour, we learn about nutrition education, ship safety, water quality, oysters and clams, native plant salvage, burrowing shrimp, cranberries, diabetes—all of which are paid close attention to by WSU and Extension people.

But maybe the lessons to be learned are even more de-simplified. WSU is often personified by an individual, whether it be a president, a quarterback, or Butch. But in reality, the University has 7,055 employees across the state. And 90,000 alumni. According to Extension dean Linda Fox, Extension efforts across the state rely not only on the 724 WSU Extension employees, but also on more than 15,000 volunteers.

Not far from where we stand admiring the oyster beds, George Nelson, the first county extension agent in Washington, moved to Wahkiakum County in 1912 and started reclaiming tide-flat land and building the dairy industry. The next year, he came under the supervision of Washington State College, which was 23 years old and just beginning its intimate relationship with the geography, tradition, and people of a breathtakingly enormous state.

—Tim Steury, Editor

## We can do better



Professor Blodgett's work ("A Private Matter") is much needed and worthy of great praise and support. The dynamic and cycle of domestic violence must be stopped.

As well, I especially appreciated his use of the phrase "intimate-partner violence." While the article was pitched to ensure that violence against women was the only concern, intimate-partner violence occurs to both men and women. In a famous 25-year study, Gelles and Strauss (*Physical Violence in American Families*) found that "women assault their partners at about the same rate as men assault their partners. This applies to both minor and severe assaults." (p. 162). Claire Renzetti (*Violent Betrayal*) found that lesbians have the same rate of domestic violence as heterosexual couples.

I understand that because of men's secondary sex characteristics, men are more effectively violent—which is why we need battered women's shelters but not battered men's centers. That is also why men cannot behave like women when women initiate violence. (That's right—I just argued for a double standard.)

On the other hand, if we worry about the littlest victims, women have shown themselves to be effectively violent indeed: women are involved in nearly 60 percent of child

abuse fatalities (USDHHS Administration for Children and Families), and in Canada, mothers are responsible for 55 percent of parent-child murders.

As long as domestic violence is thought of as "man is the perp, woman is the victim," the dynamic that produces violence in the domicile will not be altered as capably as possible. Further, if the dynamic is understood as "man on woman," then gay couples will be excluded from the social resources that should be available to them.

I think we can and should do better than we have with the problem of domestic violence.

Richard J. McGowan '76  
Indianapolis Indiana

## Say it isn't so



When I pulled my summer 2005 issue of *Washington State Magazine* from the postal box, I was surprised and dismayed by its cover. It looks like the white boy can read but the black boy must toil. When I looked inside the issue and saw what these sculptures were, I was somewhat relieved. But when others saw the magazine on my coffee table and reached a similar conclusion about racial bias, it felt like WSU had reverted to the late 1960s and early 1970s. Please say it isn't so!

Lee Bennett  
Monticello, Utah

*It isn't so.*

## ST. HELEN'S ELEGY

Her name is not really Sydney Fortunato. But you may remember her. Read Bill Morelock's haunting remembrance of a friend and the geologic event that marked her memorial service on May 18, 1980.

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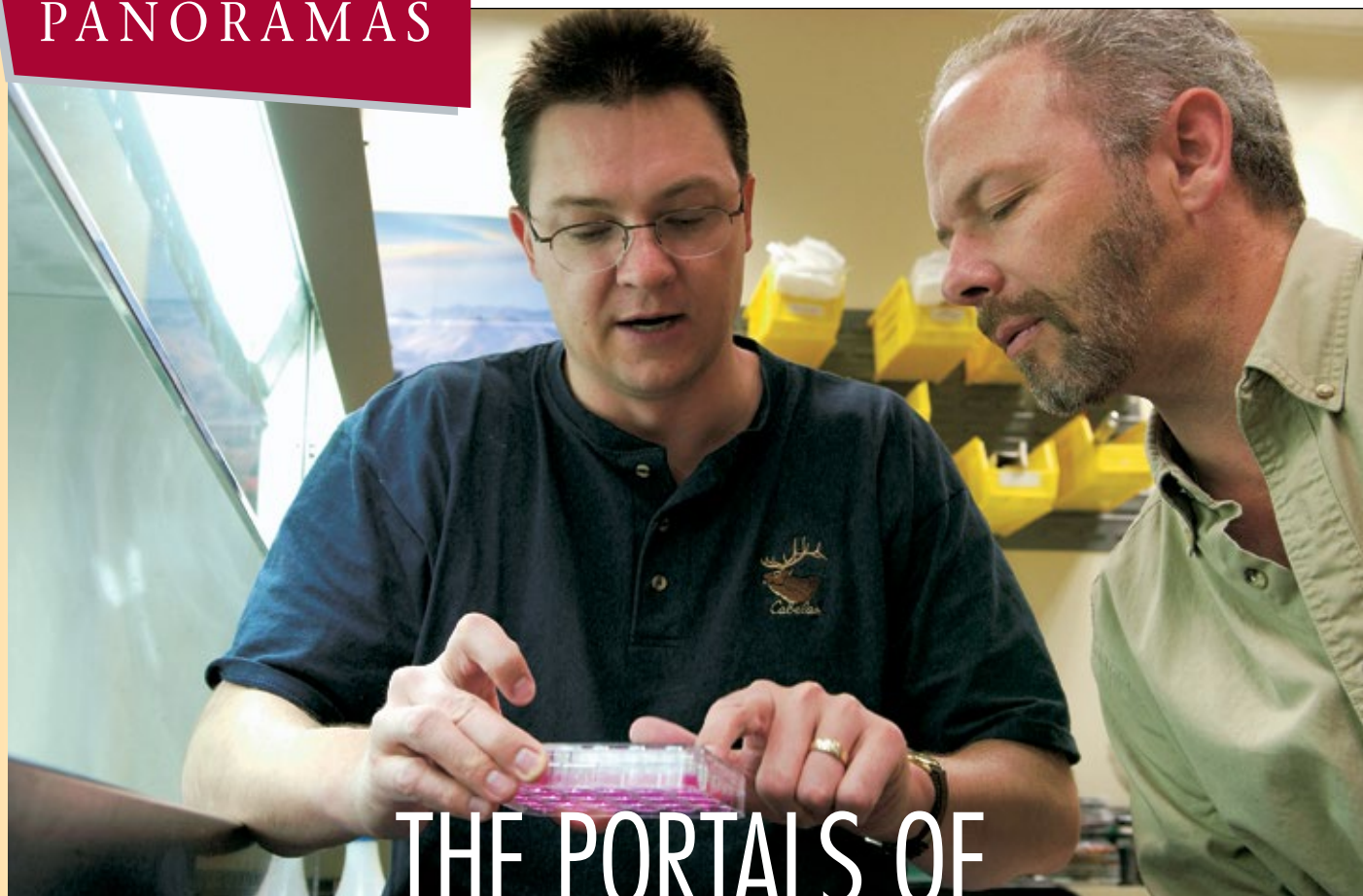
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ROBERT HUBNER

## THE PORTALS OF DISCOVERY

*"Mistakes are the portals of discovery."*

—James Joyce

**F**UNNY THING about scientific breakthroughs. You can't tell where the next one will come from. There you are, doing an ordinary experiment. Next thing you know, you've got a result that changes our basic understanding of how nature works.

Ask Mike Skinner, director of Washington State University's Center for Reproductive Biology, and his colleagues Matthew Anway, Andrea Cupp, and Mehmet Uzumcu. They started out looking at how environmental toxins affect testis development. They ended up showing that genes—DNA sequences—are not the only source of inherited information. Perhaps equally important are small chemicals that attach to the DNA.

*The WSU study is the first to show that a toxin-induced change in methylation can promote a disease state and be passed to subsequent generations.*

Skinner says their findings raise fundamental questions about inheritance, ranging from what diseases we are prone to get, to why some species adapt to new conditions while others become extinct.

The Skinner team did a straightforward experiment: inject pregnant rats with a synthetic toxin known as an endocrine disruptor, and see if the offspring develop normal sex organs. After the rat pups were born, the males were found to have normal-looking testes but reduced numbers of

sperm. When they grew up and were mated with normal females, their male offspring also had lower fertility. So did their grandsons and their great-grandsons.

The drop in fertility probably wasn't due to a genetic mutation, or change in the DNA sequence. Instead, Skinner's group found it was related to changes in chemicals called methyl groups that were attached to the DNA. Such changes are called "epigenetic," meaning "around the genes."

Depending on where on the

DNA they attach, methyl groups can turn genes on or off. Some methylation is normal, helping to control which genes get turned on in which cells. Over the past several years, abnormal methylation has been implicated in several kinds of leukemia and in the premature aging of cloned animals such as Dolly the sheep.

The WSU study is the first to show that a toxin-induced change in methylation can promote a disease state and be passed to subsequent generations. It suggests that epigenetic effects can be even more influential than genes. Mutated genes don't get passed to all of an animal's offspring, so over several generations, they tend to occur less often in the population. The epigenetic changes Skinner observed were inherited by almost all of the

**ABOVE: Researchers Matt Anway (left) and Mike Skinner, who is director of the Center for Reproductive Biology, are not the only ones stunned by the implications of their serendipitous study.**

male offspring, through four generations.

"I think this concept that epigenetics is going to play a really important role in biology is just now being appreciated," says Skinner. "It probably is a big piece of the puzzle which we didn't really have before"—a puzzle Skinner and his team weren't even trying to solve. In fact, if they had stuck to their experimental plan, they'd have missed it completely.

"We stumbled onto all of this," says Skinner.

Well, it wasn't *entirely* an accident. Luck and error did play roles in the discovery. But so did the researchers' willingness to take a closer look at their mistake rather than ignoring it or pitching it out.

First came the luck. They exposed mother rats to the toxin during a time when the male fetuses were going through a critical stage of sex development. What nobody knew then was that it was also the one time in their fetal life when the methylation pattern of their DNA can be re-programmed in a way that will be passed to their descendants.

Next came the mistake, and what Skinner and his crew did about it. After the exposed rats grew up, post-doctoral researcher Andrea Cupp accidentally bred some of them. She hadn't planned to, because there was no reason to think the next generation would show the effects of the toxin.

"She came into the office one day and she was upset," recalls Skinner.

"She said, 'I'm really sorry, I got this breeding.' And I said that's fine, go ahead and look" at the pups born in the next generation.

That was a crucial decision. Several months later, says Skinner, she came back and said the male offspring had the same sperm deficit as their fathers.

"I said, 'I don't believe it.'"

Was he excited about it? "I was confused, because I couldn't explain it. It was just weird."

So weird, that even after finding that the results persisted through two more generations, Skinner didn't publish the work. Then, a couple of years later, another lab described the methylation programming that occurs in the cells destined to become sperm. Click.

Skinner's group did the experiment again, this time looking at the methylation pattern of the affected rats' DNA. Sure enough, the toxin had changed it. Skinner had his explanation—and the world of biology got a new way of looking at how traits are inherited.

Skinner says he's still amazed at their results.

"There's no way I would have predicted up front that this was going on, because it's really outside the paradigm of how we think about genetics."

Now other biologists are adjusting their views to take Skinner's work into account.

And there's no mistake about that. ■

—Cherie Winner



## POWWOW TURNS 30

LAST APRIL marked the 30th anniversary of the Pah-Loots-Pu Celebration Powwow at Washington State University. One of the largest student-run campus events, the powwow is held at the Beasley Performing Arts Coliseum and includes tribal representatives from around the country, with a large concentration from the Northwest. *Pah-Loots-Pu*, a Nez Perce word, means "people of the rolling hills," referring to the area around Pullman. Over the years, the two-day celebration with singing, dancing, and crafts has attracted as many as 2,500 visitors. The event has value for the community as well as for the Native Americans who study and work at WSU, says Justin Guillory, a graduate student and retention counselor for Native American students. Each tribe has its own rich and distinct culture, say organizers, and the Pah-Loots-Pu celebration gives people the opportunity to experience that.

—Lisa Stone '06



# the spice of life

**T**HANKS TO controlled atmosphere (CA) storage, apples are available year round. But the time to enjoy the full sensual gift of apples is when they're in season.

Lest I be misinterpreted, I believe anything that allows us to eat apples year round is one of the greatest technological accomplishments of all time. And I take full advantage of the technology, eating apples just about every day. But no matter how well CA works, an apple pulled out of storage in May is not a fresh apple. It might be remarkably firm, crisp, and juicy. It can even, if it wasn't picked too early before going into storage, taste okay. What's missing are the volatiles and aromatics that overwhelm your senses when you bite into a truly fresh apple. These compounds are the apple's soul, but according to post-harvest horticulturist John Fellman, apples lose their ability to regenerate them after about four months in storage.

So enjoy them now, when they are best. As you read this, the first Galas will be ready. As the fall proceeds, you can anticipate a number of relatively new varieties, a welcome recovery from the sad lack of apple choice we suffered only recently.

Pink Lady and Jazz are the first two that Bruce Barritt recommends you watch for. Barritt, a horticulturist at the Tree Fruit Research and Extension Center in Wenatchee, is in charge of an ambitious variety-breeding program for the state apple industry.

Pink Lady is a wonderful apple, an excellent balance of sweet and acid. Same with Jazz, says Barritt, though it is still a bit hard to find. It's been grown in Washington for about three years now, so it should start becoming more available. A cross between the Gala and Brae-

burn, Jazz is less acid than the Braeburn, says Barritt, but has a good balance and is crisp and juicy.

Others Barritt recommends are Pinata and Honeycrisp. Honeycrisp was developed in Minnesota and can be difficult to grow in our warmer climate. Some growers in higher elevations are having some success. Honeycrisp has an avid following, so taste it if you can.

Ray Fuller '80, who grows apples organically on his Stormy Mountain Ranch above Lake Chelan, has some additional recommendations.

Cripps Pink is a wonderful apple, he says. Unfortunately, it matures too late for him to grow it. It's grown farther south in the state. Fuller does grow the sweet Ambrosia. "The bears up here love it," he says.

Its flavor is sort of a cross between Gala and Fuji, he says. The aroma reminds him of banana bubble gum—though it doesn't taste like that, he says. Fuller also grows Gingerolds, Galas, and Pinatas. He planted 30 trees this spring of Robella, a new German variety. It will be a few years before they hit the market.

Whatever the variety, Fuller has a few basic tips for buying good apples. "If it's a colored variety, it should be that color," he says. If the color is off or faded, it was probably grown in the shadier part of the tree. Such apples will have lower sugars and flavor and be less crisp.

Looks aren't everything, he says. But they are an indication of what was going on in the orchard.

Stay away from the smaller grades of apples, he says, especially with Red Delicious.

In spite of being much maligned, the Red Delicious can still be good, he says. But the apples have to be ripe. Unfortunately, they are often picked before they are ready, because they color before they are actually ripe.

To make sure you're getting a good Delicious, ask the produce manager to cut one open, says Fuller. The flesh should be white, not green. If it's not ripe, it will taste like a beautiful red potato.

Also, be sure you're not buying last year's Red Delicious. The practice of carrying over last year's crop is a major point of contention in the industry and has contributed greatly to the Red Delicious's reputation as a beautiful but tasteless apple.

Again, ask your produce manager. If he doesn't know, he should, says Fuller.

I recently ran across a brochure published in the 1930s by Washington Secretary of State Belle Reeves and the Washington State Apple Advertising Commission. Besides suggesting that the longer life expectancy enjoyed by Washington residents was due to our climate, outdoor living, and "protective" foods such as apples, the brochure lists the main apple varieties grown in Washington at the time. In addi-



## Apples come in more than one variety



ESOPUS SPITZENBURG

tion to the Red and Golden Delicious were a number of less familiar varieties: Winesap, Yellow Newtown, Rome Beauty, and Jonathan.

Anyone who has had the fortune to sample these and other forgotten varieties understands that a whole world of taste has been lost to most of us. For example, at its best, the Golden Delicious is a rich, wonderful-tasting apple. But it is not nearly as good, in my opinion, as one of its parents, the Grimes Golden.

There are two reasons apple varieties fall out of favor, says Barritt. Either the consumer loses her taste for the variety, or the farmer simply can't make any money growing it. The latter is more often the case with older varieties. They may be hard to grow or yield sporadically. Apples, particularly older varieties, have a tendency to bear a heavy crop every other year. They may not respond well to chemical thinners. Or they may simply not store well. Or maybe they're just ugly.

Fortunately, many of the old varieties are being revived, but in niche markets. Look for them at local farmer's markets or produce stands or high-end groceries. If you find them, buy them.

But whether old or new, enjoy our most famous products while they are in full, fresh season. ■

—Tim Steury

For more on Bruce Barritt's apple-breeding program, visit:

[wsm.wsu.edu](http://wsm.wsu.edu)

For a story on the relationship between color and taste in apples, also see:

[wsm.wsu.edu/NIS/Universe/SkinDeepStory.html](http://wsm.wsu.edu/NIS/Universe/SkinDeepStory.html)

# Thinking about Washington State

by Yogendra Gupta '72, Regents Professor, Department of Physics; and Director, Institute for Shock Physics  
Adapted from a talk the author delivered April 2005, upon receiving the Washington State University Eminent Faculty Award.



ROBERT HUBNER

I AM HONORED, pleased, and humbled by the recognition that has been bestowed upon me. I'd like to take this time to share some thoughts with you.

First I want to tell you about the nature of science. Newton said it best: "If I have seen further, it is by standing on the shoulders of giants." What is true for Sir Isaac Newton, one of the greatest physicists of all times, is certainly true for a physicist with significantly fewer accomplishments. The shock wave research effort at WSU, with an impressive record of sustained excellence for nearly 50 years, owes a great deal to its early leaders, particularly two outstanding physicists: the late Professor William Band, and the late Professor George Duvall. I have stood on their shoulders. If such awards [as the Eminent Faculty Award] had existed during their time, they would have been at the top of the list.

I have been fortunate to have worked with numerous talented individuals during my 35-year

research career. It's important to recognize that what we do here is truly a team effort, whether it's the colleagues with whom we're working today or our predecessors who have left a foundation of science and research that we can build upon.

NEXT, I WANT to talk about human existence and its relationship to the academy. The three pillars of human existence are food, health, and the environment; physical security and shelter; and intellectual curiosity and the arts. Through developments in agriculture, medicine, technology, business, and law, academic institutions have contributed greatly to societal well being and will continue to do so. As important as these fields are, though, they're often too close to the outside world and are therefore subject to its influences.

But at their center is the core of an academic institution: fundamental science and humanities, the brain and the heart of a university.

Keeping this core healthy and strong is essential to the well being of the "academic body." In an era when there is increasing pressure to get an immediate payoff from our teaching and research, the faculty must strive to keep these core disciplines strong. The members of the faculty are, and must remain, the stewards of intellectual rigor, academic excellence, and academic integrity. We the faculty, and not the administration, have the final responsibility to keep the brain and heart of this body healthy.

We must not treat our students as customers, as some would have us do. Instead, we must think of them as our most valuable product. Society at large is our customer.

SEE THE DOMINANT THEME of the 21st century as ever-increasing rate of change. Within that theme, universities will face a number of challenges. More will be expected from us at a faster rate and with fewer resources. This will require creativity, flexibility, and



accountability on our part, wise decision making on the part of the administration, and strong support from our alumni and friends. We must move forward without sacrificing excellence and rigor. Multidisciplinary education and research, the need of the day, is a worthy effort, but we must remember that it can be sustained only if the individual disciplines are strong.

**A**S WE LOOK AHEAD, two other issues should concern the faculty: the growth of middle management in universities—the growing bureaucracy—and the increasingly top-down nature of decision making. We must reverse these trends. Senior faculty must take the lead in ensuring shared governance and reducing bureaucracy. Great universities are known because of their academic excellence, rigor, and achievements. Alumni and friends can help by being more involved with the University, connecting with faculty in individual disciplines, and helping ensure that the core values and disciplines are not compromised in these rapidly changing times. Those who care about higher education and about Washington State University should understand the needs of the school not only through the administration, but through their own contacts with faculty and students.

At the end of the day, a university is about teaching and research: dissemination of knowledge and creation of knowledge. As faculty, we have to ensure that our core academic values remain strong. We must not complain from the sidelines. We must get involved. Everyone who cares about Washington State University needs to think about its future needs. The world is changing, and all of us who are part of the WSU family need to contribute. Go Cougs! ■

**T**HE ANNUAL MOM'S WEEKEND fashion show held last spring featured the work of 13 Washington State University student designers. It was an impressive display, considering that it was the first time many of the young designers had created a multi-piece collection.

Not so for Beth Hearnberger ('05 AMDT), who was participating in the show for the second time (photo, right). This year, she received one of the "Best of Show" Mollie Pepper Outstanding Student Designer Awards. Like many of her classmates, Hearnberger traded sleep for sewing to prepare her collection. She even hand-dyed the fabrics for her dresses.

The brief fashion show is the culmination of a year's work, says KyeongSook Cho, assistant professor, Apparel, Merchandising, Design and Textiles, who advises the students through the design process. The students take a preparation class in the fall, in which they create their designs and choose

fabrics and models. They also watch videos of the last few fashion shows to learn from previous student designers. Then they create all their pieces in muslin before finally crafting them in more precious fabrics.

Many students who have taken part in the show have gone on to jobs in the industry, often as buyers for clothing companies. But Hearnberger wants to keep creating. She is starting an internship with Seattle-based Kiko

House of Couture this fall. She says her samples from the fashion show helped her get the job. "They could tell I was creative and that I wanted to do couture." ■

—Andrea Blair Cirignano '05

## BRINGING COUTURE TO CAMPUS

See the creations of all  
13 student designers at:  
[wsm.wsu.edu](http://wsm.wsu.edu)



ROBERT HUBNER



SHELY HANKS

"What we're trying to do is evolution in a test tube," says molecular biologist Margaret Black (right), here with assistant Karina Villa-Romero.

## MOLECULAR MATA HARI

**M**MARGARET BLACK designs weapons that make their targets self-destruct. She's not a military strategist or explosives expert, though, but a molecular biologist working to perfect a way to trick cancer cells into killing themselves.

Her approach is called suicide gene therapy. It works by a sneaky route that even a fabled spy like Mata Hari could appreciate. In conventional chemotherapy, the patient is given a drug that kills any cells in the body that are replicating

their DNA. Suicide gene therapy works by infiltrating cancer cells and getting them to make the drug that will do them in.

Best of all, says Black, suicide gene therapy can minimize the nasty side effects commonly suffered by patients on chemotherapy.

A patient on suicide gene therapy receives two substances: a prodrug, which by itself has little effect; and a suicide gene that codes for an enzyme that converts the prodrug into a toxic form of the drug.

Black, who is an associate profes-

sor in the Department of Pharmaceutical Sciences, says most gene therapists are working on how to target cancer cells specifically, so the suicide gene doesn't end up in normal cells. Her research focuses on what happens once the gene and prodrug get into the cell. She's trying to make a form of the gene that is more deadly for cancer cells and that produces less spillover of toxin from cancer cells to normal cells.

She does that by making mutations in the natural form of the enzyme's gene and then screening for mutant enzymes that can work with just a tiny amount of prodrug.

"What we're trying to do is evolution in a test tube," says Black. "Evolution is generally something

that happens one step at a time, one mutant at a time. What we're trying to do is make leaps at a time by introducing many mutations simultaneously."

One approach is to hit the gene with random mutations. That works, but it's inefficient. Black prefers to target areas of the gene she thinks might shift the enzyme's activity without destroying it altogether. Then she puts the mutant genes into bacterial cells and uses a two-step screening process to find the mutants that are most likely to succeed as suicide genes. First she identifies the mutants that still have a functional enzyme.

The second test is a bit tricky. The mutants she wants—those best able to turn the harmless prodrug into the deadly drug—will die



during the test. Black keeps samples of each mutant alive and healthy in other containers until the test is completed. Those whose brethren die when fed the prodrug move on to more detailed analysis of their mutant enzyme.

The screening process looks reasonable on a diagram. Then you see the numbers she's dealing with. In one series of experiments, Black and her students screened more than a million mutants. They found two that were good candidates as therapeutic agents.

"It's a numbers game," she shrugs. "There's a point where you can go crazy doing this. My students will tell you that, because they're in the process of screening a lot."

In work recently reported in *Science Magazine*, Black and several colleagues at the Fred Hutchinson Cancer Research Center and the University of Washington described a new method to streamline the process. They used a special computer program to predict the effects of mutations at various points in the enzyme, and came up with a triple mutant that looked promising. Black is now testing the new weapon for its ability to kill cells from a rat brain tumor.

Black didn't start out as an espionage agent in the cancer wars. Her main interest has been the enzymes involved in DNA synthesis—how they work, and how their structure relates to their function. The cancer connection came about in 1992, when she read a paper describing the use of one of her subject enzymes as a suicide gene. "I immediately took my mutants and said, 'We can do better with these.' It totally shifted in two minutes what I was doing already. It was just a little bit of an extension, and it made a big difference." ■

—Cherie Winner



**F**OR THE FIRST TIME in maybe a century, ceremonial songs of the Coeur d'Alene tribe floated across Cottonwood Bay on Lake Coeur d'Alene last spring. The Coeur d'Alenes were reclaiming a portion of their ancestral lands, a place where they can connect with their past and create a future of educa-

tion and counseling programs for their children and families.

The site, Camp Larson, was an educational venture started by a group of Washington State University instructors nearly 50 years ago, when Roger Larson and several colleagues found the picturesque property for sale at the south

end of the Idaho lake. Through the University they created Camp Easter Seal, where children with disabilities could escape the confines of their homes and swim in a lake, sit by a campfire, and sleep in the woods. One yellowed newspaper story described it as a treat, rather than a treatment.

The camp, located more than an hour north of Pullman, had a second purpose as a field school for WSU education students. Larson threw himself into running the facility, moving his wife and daughters there every summer and organizing volunteers to build and maintain the cabins. In the 1980s the WSU Board of Regents renamed the camp for Larson, recognizing the man who gave so much of himself to the campers and the student counselors.

But time, age, and budgets have forced the University to rethink



PHOTOS COURTESY OF THE LARSON FAMILY



its use of the camp. Because the buildings were outdated and the facilities needed \$2.5 million in repairs to be brought up to code, the school closed Camp Larson a couple of years ago. Absent the sights and sounds of children at play, what remains is a modest cluster of buildings, a beautiful lawn, and 700 feet of lakefront.

Now the tribe has purchased the 36-acre summer camp for \$1.4 million, pledging another \$1 million to support Native American education at WSU. "The spirit of this place reflects the good people that have served and been served here," said WSU president V. Lane Rawlins

at a ceremonial exchange of the property. "This is obviously a very special piece of the world."

It is a spiritual place and will be a home for tribal meetings and youth and family programs, said Marjorie Zarate, the tribe's director of education. The tribe plans to use the site only for its members.

For centuries before white settlers came to the area, the Coeur d'Alenes wintered along the lake's southwest shore. "It's not our fault we were chased away from these waters. Now, today we return," said Felix Aripa, an elder who has worked with archaeologists to recover information about the

tribe's connection with the lake.

Larson's family was sad to see the University sell the camp. You couldn't have asked for a better childhood, living at the lake and working with children who just delighted in being there, says Margi Vogel, Larson's youngest daughter. But the Larson sisters and their mother Lucille took some comfort in the property going to a historically underserved community, a community that will use the camp to improve the lives of its children and families. That is something her father would have liked, says Vogel.

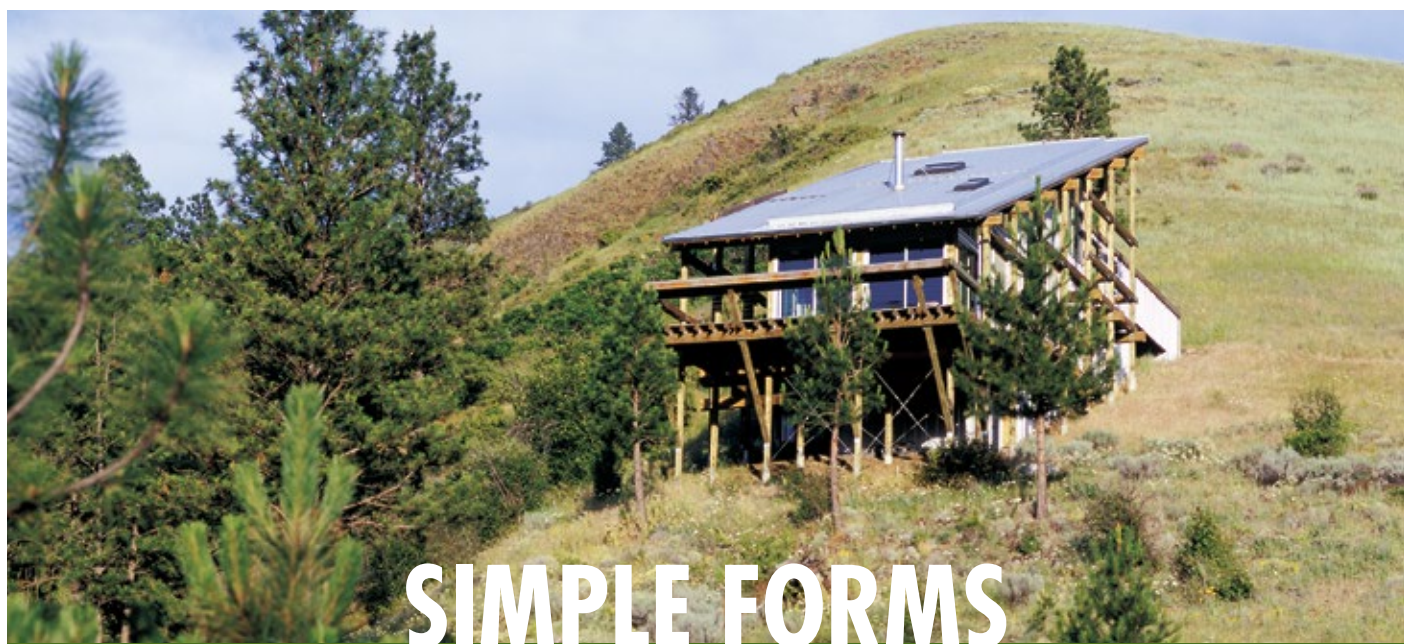
After the ceremony, a few members of the tribe walked to the dock

to look back at the camp from over the lake. Meanwhile a small group formed a drum circle on the lawn halfway between the dining hall and the shore, and several young men headed for the concrete basketball court on the south side of the property.

Virginia Matt, 76, and her older sister, Lavinia Alexander, stepped out of the dining hall into the sunlight, with ceremonial shawls around their shoulders.

"So this is ours?" said Matt, who has 10 grandchildren and 10 great-grandchildren. She smiled. "I like it. We can bring our families here." ■

—Hannelore Sudermann



ROBERT HUBNER

## SIMPLE FORMS

**P**aul Hirzel received the prestigious American Institute of Architects' (AIA) Housing Committee Award for a custom single-family home, designating Hirzel's project one of the top designs in the country.

Hirzel, associate professor in the School of Architecture and Construction Management at Washington State University, received the award for the design of The Canyon House, which overlooks the Clearwater River upstream from Lewiston, Idaho.

The AIA's Housing Awards Program is meant to recognize the best in housing design and to promote the importance of good housing. The jury recognized eight

projects nationwide in four categories: community design, single-family housing, multifamily housing, and innovation in housing design.

Hirzel designed the house for Kenneth Campbell, a professor of physiology and bioengineering at WSU. As Campbell struggled to build on the steep site, his daughter Ellen, who took Hirzel's site design class in the late 1990s, suggested he contact Hirzel. Hirzel in turn suggested that Campbell construct two buildings on the property instead of one—a bunkhouse in a steep ravine and a studio house that looks down from a finger ridge. An important third part of the design was

a nearby knoll, a favorite viewing spot that remains undeveloped.

"We like the simple forms carved out for different uses," the jury said in its comments. "It has a real presence that is integrated, but not overpowering."

Hirzel also received an award from the American Institute of Architects, Seattle, for the same project. The other award winners for 2004 were designers of the Seattle Central Library, which is being called one of the most significant buildings of the 21st century, and the Marion Oliver McCaw Hall, home of the Pacific Northwest Ballet and the Seattle Opera.

—Tina Hilding



## AN INTERNATIONAL ROMANCE

**M**AXIME GUINEL wanted to do something different. So he left his home in Brittany, went to college in Manchester, England, then came to Washington State University in 2002 to pursue his doctorate. A week after he arrived in Pullman, he met Sophia Sushailo from Ivano-Frankivsk, in western Ukraine. They fell in love.

Maxime is a doctoral candidate in materials science and is a member of Grant Norton's materials science research group. Sophia has just finished her bachelor's degree in biotechnology. She plans to work for a year while Maxime finishes his degree. She has already been accepted into two graduate programs in pharmacology.

Sophia first came to the U.S. as an exchange student at La Center High School, attended Clark College in Vancouver, then transferred to WSU.

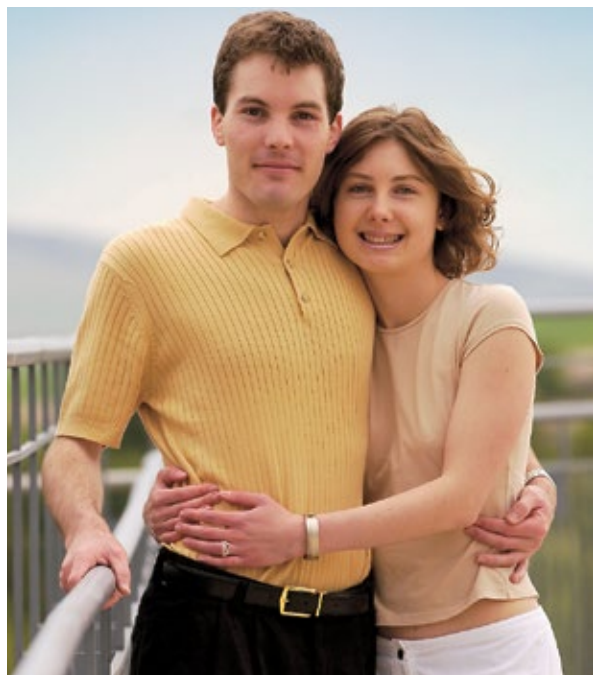
As neither speaks the other's language, Maxime and Sophia communicate strictly in English. Given that French is at least somewhat easier to learn than Ukrainian, I asked Sophia whether she would learn French. I know how to say "*je ne comprend pas*," she replied, smiling.

Maxime and Sophia were married in La Center in June, with a reception at the home of Bob and Tamara Lemon, Sophia's hosts when she was an exchange student. Maxime's parents, Jean and Dominique Guinel, flew from France to attend the wedding. Sophia's parents were unable to come, but the newlyweds plan to visit each other's families once Maxime finishes his graduate studies.

Finally, says Sophia, Maxime makes very good crepes. ■

—Tim Steury

**Maxime Guinel, from Brittany, had been on campus a week when he met Sophia Sushailo, from Ukraine. They married in June.**



## OUR DRINK: Detoxing the Perfect Family

**I**T WASN'T SUPPOSED to happen this way. Christina Shamerger Volkmann had given up her teaching career to stay home with her three sons, to volunteer in their schools, to attend their numerous sporting events, to get to know their friends. To be there for them in their early years so she could confidently send them off as responsible adults headed for success. And it seemed to be working.

But it all fell apart, or seemed to, on September 22, 2003, when Toren, her youngest, called to say he'd been removed from his Peace Corps assignment and was about to enter an alcohol rehabilitation program in Washington, D.C.

In *Our Drink: Detoxing the Perfect Family*, Chris Volkmann '70 and Toren take turns describing and trying to understand how a young man who had everything going for him, most especially loving, involved parents

who tried their best to set limits and impose consequences, became an alcoholic, most likely before he even graduated from college.

Two excerpts from *Our Drink* form part of a special report on campus drinking on *Washington State Magazine Online*. The report also contains articles about the authors of *Our Drink* and about Washington State University's efforts to reduce alcohol consumption among students. ■



To see the report,  
visit our Web site:  
[wsm.wsu.edu](http://wsm.wsu.edu)

**ABOVE: Toren Volkmann and his mother, Christina Shamerger Volkmann '70**



## HEART TROUBLE

GEORGE BERMAN

**L**AST FALL WORKERS planted a bronze heart sculpture by internationally known artist Jim Dine just steps from Stadium Way on one of Washington State University's busiest intersections.

Painted bright blue, the sculpture stands about 12 feet high and is encrusted with a colorful array of objects—tools, shoes, sculpted heads, and much else.

While the local art community was congratulating itself on the significant *Technicolor Heart* acquisition, which was made a permanent campus fixture with money from the Washington Arts Commission, a smattering of students were railing against it.

In a letter to the editor at the *Daily Evergreen* last spring, one pharmacy student suggested it be tossed out during Cougar Pride Days. In an editorial in the same paper, student Christopher Del Becaro opined against the big blue creation for six paragraphs. Then an anonymous party posted the heart for sale on E-bay for just over \$15,000. The winning bidder was advised to come with a shovel in the dark of night and remove the piece. Then someone covered the

bronze with garbage bags, someone else used a tarp and a padlock, and in late May, the worst—a message spray-painted on the sculpture itself: “Art?”

That’s not to say the heart didn’t have its defenders. In person and in print, students and faculty stepped up to argue that art isn’t about pleasing every eye, and to remove it would be censoring the artist.

As the center of controversy, the Dine work is in good company. The works of impressionists Claude Monet, Edouard Manet, and Vincent Van Gogh were panned by their contemporaries at the Paris *Salon des Artistes*. In the 1950s Jackson Pollock was heavily criticized for his drip and splash style. And just this past year there was a wave of discontent surrounding Christo’s *The Gates* exhibit at Central Park.

The Dine heart has sparked a campus discussion about what art is and what its role should be, says Museum of Art director Chris Bruce, who hopes future students will come to value the artwork as well as the two other bronze sculptures that came to campus in 2004. “All things considered,” muses Bruce, “the heart did its job.” ■

—Hannelore Sudermann

# Bounty on the bluff

**T**HE SMALL FARMING community of Green Bluff lies nestled in the foothills of Mt. Spokane. Its bucolic setting belies the fact that it’s just 15 miles north of Spokane. Take a meandering drive around “the Bluff,” and you’ll pass by dozens of family farms, each with its own roadside fruit stand. Stop at any one for fresh fruit and locally made jam, wine, cider, pie, and other harvest bounty.

Green Bluff has been a production area for fruit, berries, and vegetables since the early 1900s. Back then, farmers could ship their produce from a nearby rail station to customers clear back in Eastern cities. Many a Green Bluff Wagner apple found its way to Chicago into the hands of German immigrants who were particularly fond of the Wagner variety.

Ironically, in today’s world of instant communication, overnight airfreight, and state-of-the-art refrigeration technology, most of Green Bluff’s bounty is now sold on the farm at roadside stands or U-pick operations. Because growers on the bluff are unable to compete on the wholesale market with large-scale fruit orchards, they have embraced “agri-tourism” to sell their fruit.

The road from early 20th-century agriculture to 21st-century agri-tourism is as winding as the two-lane road that skirts the bluff. Ron Andrews (’76 Hort.) knows both those roads like the back of his own hand. Ron is a third-generation farmer on Green Bluff.

His grandfather, Lee Andrews, moved to Green Bluff in the 1930s. There he raised apples and straw-

Ron Andrews ’76 is a third-generation Green Bluff farmer.

A SENSE OF PLACE





berries and reared three sons. Some of his McIntosh apple trees still stand on land close to where grandson Ron farms today.

As a child, “Ronnie” attended the little brick two-room elementary school still in the center of the Green Bluff community. Although it now serves as an annex to a church, Ron remembers when life revolved around it and the grange and the Green Bluff store.

“Green Bluff is still a tight community,” he says, “but it was even more so then. It was strictly a farming community. Some people had other jobs at Kaiser [Aluminum Plant] or in town, but most only farmed.”

Ron’s father, Lloyd Andrews (’42 Ag. Ed.), farmed on the bluff full time, until an interest in and talent for politics landed him in the state senate and later won him a term as superintendent of public schools.

Lloyd also was chairman of the WSU Foundation board from 1988 to 1990.

Ron attended Mead High School and earned his first college degree in economics from Whitworth College. He then served in Vietnam as an army helicopter pilot. In 1972 he married Charla Mae (’75 M.S. Psych.) and took out his first lease on more land in Green Bluff.

“I made money that first year... unfortunately.” Ron laughs the way farmers do when they talk about choosing a life that would forever be at the mercy of bad weather and economic downturns. Since then, he has weathered all the storms a farmer faces, including the year that controversy over the use of the product Alar caused apple prices to plummet.

“That ripped the heart out of small farming communities,” he says. “At that time, in the early

1980s, Green Bluff growers were selling some fruit locally, but it was pretty low key. A lot of people just had ‘ring doorbell’ signs at their places. Most of their income came from the fruit they shipped wholesale to commercial packing houses in central Washington. When that market fell away, Green Bluff had to refocus.”

And refocus they did. A look at the Green Bluff growers Website shows one event after another, from Mother’s Day through Christmas aimed at bringing lots of customers to the bluff, often. Check out festivities at Blooms on the Bluff, Strawberry Celebration, Cherry Pickers Trot, and Apple Festival, to name a few. All season long, Green Bluff growers promise farm tours and breathtaking views, not to mention fresh fruit right off the tree, to families who are several generations removed from the farm. School buses discharge loads of kids to experience Ag in the Classroom activities. Carloads of parents, kids, and grandparents come to pick fruit and eat homemade pie while listening to bluegrass or country bands.

These lively festival weekends are a far cry from the days when Ron’s grandfather picked his own apples and sent them by train to far-away customers. Land-use issues and commuter traffic are new challenges for the Green Bluff community, but not ones that can’t be met. The biggest challenge, Ron thinks, is getting young people interested in farming. His own son, Garrett, will graduate in 2006 in forestry. But Garrett won’t have a tile in the corner of the Alumni Center where his grandfather Lloyd ’42, uncle Frederick ’63, father Ron ’76, mother Charla Mae ’75, and cousins Christopher ’89 and Brooke ’90 have theirs. Garrett chose to be a University of Idaho Vandal. ■

—Tonie Fitzgerald



## NOAM CHOMSKY

THE SURPRISING THING about Noam Chomsky in person was what he was not. Even though I was not intimately familiar with either his linguistics or his political writing, I had imagined him as stern and austere, too absorbed in thought to bother with either social grace or chitchat.

Rather, he’s like your favorite uncle—albeit the one who has perfect recall and is amazingly smart and has the ability to explain big ideas in everyday language. No jargon. No evasiveness.

A professor in the Department of Linguistics and Philosophy at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Chomsky is the most influential and best-known American linguist. Even more familiar to many is his political analysis, including books such as *Rogue States*, *Media Control*, and *Secrets, Lies and Democracy*.

Sponsored by the Department of Philosophy as part of its annual Potter lecture, Chomsky addressed a mesmerized crowd of 2,500 in Beasley on a Friday afternoon in April with a talk he called “Imminent Crises: Responsibilities and Opportunities.” ■

—Tim Steury

To watch a video of his talk, go to:  
<http://experience.wsu.edu>



For more information on produce and activities at Green Bluff, visit:

[greenbluffgrowers.com](http://greenbluffgrowers.com)



## SPORTS|SEASONS

At first, Reverend Junior Tupuola thought he'd seen an angel, when Cougar teammate Rod Retherford '84 showed up in his church one May morning.



ERIC AMATEIGLI

## I NEVER SAID THANK YOU.

MAY 2005

INSIDE THE FIRST SAMOAN Congregational Church in Ocean-side, California, the Rev. Junior Tupuola is addressing his congregation, when he notices a figure in white moving across the back of the sanctuary. To Tupuola, it resembles an angel.

As the figure reaches the end of the aisle, Tupuola can see that it's clad in jeans, the blue color of which stands out against the brightly colored clothing of the islanders sitting in the pews.

The figure stops and turns toward Tupuola. The white resolves into a Washington State University jersey. Crimson numerals take shape.

No. 19. Rod Retherford's jersey number.

From the pulpit, Tupuola meets

Retherford's eyes, already swimming with emotion.

The sight sends Tupuola's mind tumbling back to a time a quarter century ago, when a very different flash of white and splash of crimson forever changed the two men's lives.

SEPTEMBER 1980

"Hey, man, is this your gun?" asked Junior Tupuola, a freshman line-backer who was recruited to Pullman. Tupuola, who grew up sheltered on Navy bases and in American Samoa, thought the white-gripped pistol he just found in the back of Rod Retherford's Dodge Colt was a toy cowboy gun.

Retherford had arrived in the Palouse a few months earlier from the middle of the "puckerbrush country" of John Day, Oregon. Already a veteran of the rodeo cir-

cuit, he figured that if he could ride a 2,500-pound bull in jeans and cowboy boots, he certainly could hit a 250-pound player in full pads.

At 180 pounds and with a cowboy's lanky build, Retherford had once been cut from his small high school's team for being undersized. He still seemed too little to make it as a walk-on at a Division I football school. But he proved too tough to leave off the roster.

So here he was, now on scholarship, picking up a couple of buddies at a dorm for a team meal. Star quarterback Samoa Samoa was in the front seat, and Tupuola was squeezed into the back.

For Retherford, coming from a place and time where "if it moved, we shot it," it was natural to keep a gun under the seat of his old Dodge



*A few years earlier, Tupuola had been so sharp at cutting down quarterbacks as an outside linebacker for WSU, that an alum dubbed him "The Mowin' Samoan" ...*

Colt. The pistol must have slid out onto the floorboard.

"Yeah, but it's . . ." Retherford began before the blast cut him off.

White smoke filled the car. Blood poured from Retherford's neck in a steady stream, spattering the shocked and screaming Junior. Samoa bolted for help.

A .22-caliber bullet had ripped through Retherford's shoulder and slammed into his neck, destroying one of four major arteries supplying his brain before lodging near his spinal cord.

Retherford's body went limp from the neck down and started twitching. He'd already lost his older brother to a rodeo accident. Now, with a calm that surprises him still, he thought, "Well, that was a short life."

But Retherford summoned his wits instead of quietly bleeding to death.

"Junior," he blurted, "shut up!"

He instructed Junior to press a shirt against the bullet hole to stanch the flow. Then, as the bleeding stopped, Retherford started worrying about paralysis. He willed his index finger to move. At first, it wouldn't budge. After five minutes, it wagged slightly.

"Man, you would've thought we'd won the Super Bowl," he later recalled. "I was like, 'Yeah!'"

As it turned out, the bullet had bruised, but had not permanently injured, Retherford's spinal cord, and except for his shattered shoulder, he quickly regained the use of his body. However, doctors decided that he might bleed to death if they attempted to remove the bullet, so they left it there.

Retherford asked a doctor if he would live. The doctor paused, then said, "I don't know. It's too soon to tell."

The story of Rod Retherford's return from near death to play the next two seasons with a bullet lodged in his neck made headlines in the early 1980s, when Coach Jim Walden's Cougars sprang back to national prominence with the team's first bowl bid in 51 years.

Retherford ('84 Phys. Ed.) would go on to raise a family and try a few different careers. Now a saddle maker in central Oregon, he continues to talk about his legendary resiliency as a motivational speaker.

Junior Tupuola's story is not so well known.

#### DECEMBER 1987

Tupuola was driving home late from a club in northern San Diego County, California. It was almost Christmas. He'd spent yet another night drinking, he'd been introduced to meth-amphetamines, and his life was spinning out of control. His soul, he says, was crying out for help.

Through the darkness, he spotted a white cross standing tilted on a hill. Tupuola stopped the car, crawled through the brush, straightened the cross, and piled rocks around its base to hold it in place.

"I said, 'God, I need you. I need help,'" he says. "I cried like a baby."

Just a few years earlier, Tupuola had been so sharp at cutting down quarterbacks as an outside linebacker for WSU, that an alum dubbed him "The Mowin' Samoan"—a nod to the famous WSU quarterback Jack "The Throwin' Samoan" Thompson. The name might have stuck, if Tupuola's life had gone according to plan.

At WSU, Tupuola had become intoxicated, first with freedom, and then with booze. He fought to keep up his grades—but not as hard as he

fought in bar brawls. More than once, Coach Walden bailed Tupuola out of holding cells across the Idaho line.

"Next thing you know, it's Monday morning, and I'm in his office getting my butt chewed out," Tupuola says.

The partying took a toll on Tupuola's training, but he had such speed and a nose for the ball that he started as linebacker during his final two years as a Cougar. The NFL

scouts came, but they vanished when an injury slowed Tupuola a step during his senior season.

Nevertheless, after his final college season, the Calgary Stampeders of the Canadian Football League asked him to try out. He abandoned his degree and hustled to Canada, only to spend too much time in nightclubs to be able to withstand the rigors of pro football. After the Stampeders cut him, he got a second chance with the Montreal Alouettes. He still spent his nights



PHIL WAGNER

## LEGENDS OF THE PALOUSE

"I don't know too many Cougar alums who aren't crazy about the football team," says Jeff McQuarrie ('98 Comm.), Olympia, who set out to make a film that answers the question: "What is this love affair we have with our school?"

*Legends of the Palouse* tells its story through scores of interviews with people both famous and forgotten, as well as highlights of game film and dramatic re-enactments of key moments from the program's 111-year history. The result, says McQuarrie, is a lively documentary "full of inspirational stories," stylishly edited and set to music from rising Northwest bands.

"I think it's a way to preserve the legacy," says the film's narrator, George Hollingbery ('76 Ed.), Lacey, grandson of legendary Cougar coach Orin "Babe" Hollingbery and son of player Don Hollingbery.

McQuarrie hopes to have the film on sale for this gridiron season.

—Eric Apalategui

For a feature about McQuarrie's documentary, visit  
**[wsm.wsu.edu](http://wsm.wsu.edu)**

ABOVE: Jeff McQuarrie '98, producer of *Legends of the Palouse*, is flanked by the film's narrator, George Hollingbery '76 (left), and Alexander Bohler, grandnephew of former WSU athletic director J. Fred "Doc" Bohler.



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at clubs and washed out again.

Back in the Northwest, Tupuola became a bouncer at Celebrities, a Seattle night club. One night, a Saudi Arabian prince arrived with an entourage in Lamborghinis. A member of the group pressed two 100-dollar bills into Tupuola's palm to bypass a line stretched down the street. At the end of Tupuola's shift, the prince summoned him to a back room and asked him to become a bodyguard.

Before long, Tupuola found himself living in the prince's mansion in Paradise Valley, Arizona, where he spent "Monday through Sunday" clubbing.

When the prince went to Saudi Arabia on family business, Tupuola would set out across the desert to spend time with a large Samoan community around Oceanside.

One of his cousins ran a drug ring, peddling dope around the beach and hill towns north of San Diego. Tupuola started running with the gang and got his first introduction to methamphetamines, which he called "dirt."

Soon, Tupuola became a "regulator" for the family gang. When customers didn't pay up, he and another cousin would "tax" them by taking a car or another possession. Tupuola carried a 9mm handgun. Sometimes he beat up uncooperative customers.

His lifestyle was taking its toll. The football player who once boasted pro talent was falling into despair.

"I let the worst get the best of me," Tupuola says. "I was dead spiritually. My soul was dead, but I was brought back to life."

His recovery dates from the night he cried out for help on that brushy hillside in southern California.

As if summoned, a few cousins found him and sent him to American Samoa, where his parents welcomed him home.

Eventually, Tupuola entered Kanana Fou Theological Seminary in American Samoa and later returned to California, where he is working on an advanced degree at Claremont School of Theology. Now an ordained minister, married, and the father of two sons, he hopes to return to American Samoa to teach at the seminary and help the youth of the island territory avoid many of the same temptations that nearly ruined him.

"That's what I need to do," he says, "is save the youth and go around and be a witness to them."

**MAY 2005**

Rather than blaming him, Rod Retherford has always credited Tupuola with saving his life.

"Accidents are accidents," Retherford says. "I wouldn't be here if it wasn't for Junior."

Even so, the two went in opposite directions after their playing days and never spoke about the shooting.

"Junior and I never really got to talk about everything. You're macho football players. You don't tell someone you love 'em and they're like a brother to you," he says. "I never said 'thank you' to him."

Now, 25 years later in the back of that church in Oceanside, the two men hug each other like long-lost brothers.

"I don't think people really understand the bond that is formed between players on a football team," Retherford says. "You go through so much together." ■

—Eric Apalategui

*Junior Tupuola and Rod Retherford tell their story in an exclusive video excerpt from Jeff McQuarrie's WSU football documentary, Legends of the Palouse.*

Watch the video at:  
**wsm.wsu.edu**





# 2005

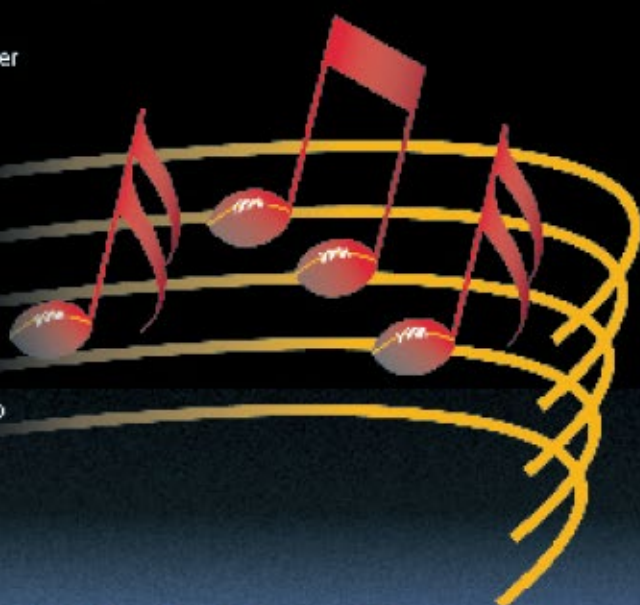
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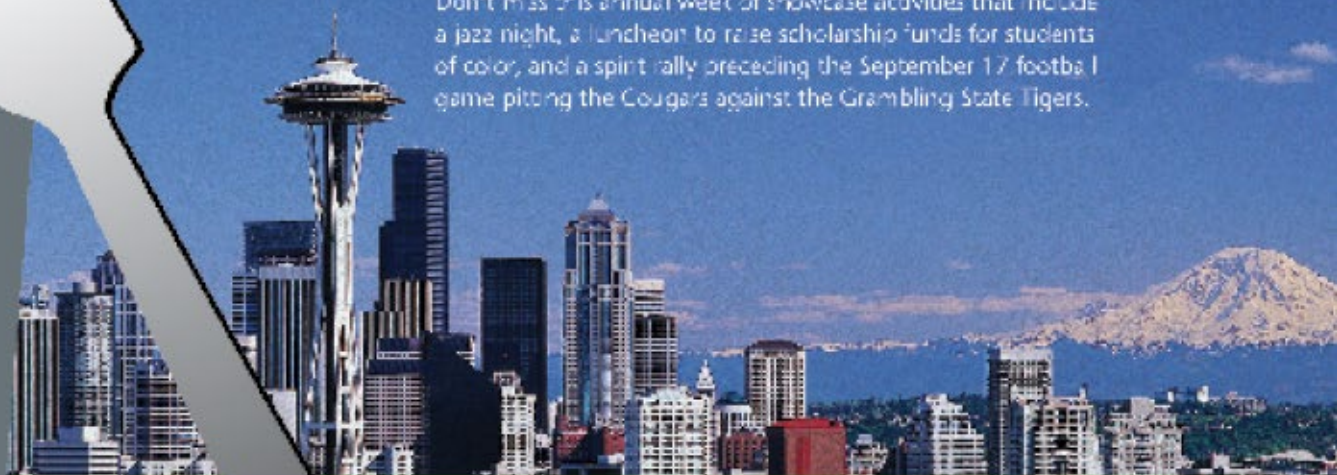
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Edward R. Murrow '30  
in London, 1940.



# Where Have You Gone, Edward R. Murrow?

Our most famous journalist  
built a legacy of values.

**I**N RECENT MONTHS the government has been accused of placing propagandists in the chairs of journalists and issuing reports as objective, when they were actually part of partisan politics. Moreover, the parade of programs posing as news, with special angles, promotional self-interests, and downright political stances, makes one question the existence of journalistic objectivity and integrity.

In an effort to make things right, the Federal Communications Commission has recently called on television to clearly disclose the origin of video news releases (VNR) used in their programs. Also, a proposed bill in the U.S. Senate would require that "VNR's produced, distributed or otherwise paid for by the federal government clearly identify the federal government as the source of such material."

Many local newscasts run stories astutely packaged by public relations firms or special interests vying to get their products or ideas before the public. The news story on the features of that new auto, the menus of that new fast food chain, the achievements of that new medical center's experiments, or the virtues of a political stance are not really dug up by news journalists, but by PR

practitioners. Now politics have entered this game.

Journalists have always been wary of pre-packaged news stories, traditionally in the form of news releases. Yet tradition seems to be changing. What's more, the current parade of media pundits and talk show hosts has given the public a negative perspective on the press. Is there a higher journalistic standard than this current cacophony?

It's an issue that warrants some recollection of the journalistic values forged by Edward R. Murrow '30.

## THE MCCARTHY ISSUE—1954

It was March 8, 1954, in one of the meeting rooms of CBS. Edward R. Murrow and producer Fred Friendly had been working on a documentary about Joseph McCarthy, the junior U.S. senator from Wisconsin who had taken upon himself the investigation of communists in government. McCarthy had made allegations of treachery and spying, disloyalty and subversion, eventually suggesting that even President Dwight Eisenhower might be soft on communism. Many government workers, mostly innocent bureaucrats, had their careers, if not lives, ruined by McCarthy's allegations.

Most of the press were shy about countering McCarthy for fear of having their own reputations attacked. But now McCarthy's demagoguery was to be challenged on network television by Murrow on his program *See It Now*.

The production team was somber as it considered the impact of the program. Friendly spoke: "We're going up against McCarthy, and we have to be sure we don't have an Achilles heel as a way for McCarthy to get back at us. Any weakness in any of us would be used against Ed. If any of you might be that vulnerable part, let him speak now or forever hold his peace."

Some spoke of friends or ex-spouses who had once associated with communists. But then Murrow concluded, "The terror is right here in this room. We go tomorrow night."

Reputations were at stake. Being branded a communist sympathizer could be the professional undoing of a journalist. Murrow knew he could lose his reputation as a trusted voice on radio and television.

On one occasion film producer Samuel Goldwyn, Jr. told Murrow that it took courage to stand up to McCarthy. "Let's face it," Ed said, "McCarthy can't

hurt me except economically. I was born with an outside toilet, and I can go out the same way."

#### COURAGE AND INTEGRITY

Not long after the Murrow family moved from Ed's birthplace of Polecat Creek, North Carolina, to the Skagit Valley of Washington, he was threatened by an older boy who tried to scare him with a BB gun. The seven-year-old Ed, then known as Egbert, taunted his

tormentor to "go ahead and shoot." The boy obliged, hitting him between the eyes, giving him a scar that he carried for life.

When Murrow was 14, he began working summers in the logging camps near his home in Blanchard. His job seemed simple enough, riding a steam-powered donkey engine and blowing its whistle as a signal to the timber workers for the next step in the cutting process. But there were hidden dangers. Logs

could break loose from the flat cars, or the brakes would wear out, sending the cars off the tracks on the curves. Yet Murrow seemed to live on the excitement of such dangers.

It was about this time, amid the rough-cut loggers with whom he worked, that he changed his name from Egbert to Ed, a more comfortable fit, he thought, for the kind of person he saw himself to be.

At Edison High School, he was persuaded to join the debate team. Even though he sweated profusely from nervousness, his teacher, Ruth Lawson, taught him how to overcome his fear of public speaking. Soon, he learned to speak with conviction, earning himself "best debater" in a state competition. Yet even after he had reached professional levels in radio and television, he continued to sweat.

At Washington State College, Murrow took a speech course from a teacher who turned out to be an important mentor, Ida Lou Anderson. (See sidebar.) There, he learned not just technique, but also ideas. Anderson's favorite phi-

# COMPENSATION

## *Ida Lou Anderson*

Edward R. Murrow '30 was looking for a future when he came to Washington State College—sophistication, an education, and a way out of a hardscrabble life. He found it all in Ida Lou Anderson '24.

That frail, tiny woman, just eight years his senior, was an admired speech instructor who carried both a cane and a magnificent voice. Beneath that, she was Murrow's guide, his critic, his moral compass.

According to one Murrow biographer, he called her his "other woman." She called him her "masterpiece."

Together they built a fine, unusual, and durable relationship that guided Murrow to success and buoyed Anderson through her physical tribulations.

Like Murrow, Ida Lou Anderson was born in the South and then moved to the Northwest as a child. At the age of eight, on a return trip to Tennessee, she fell ill with infantile paralysis, a disease that today is known as polio. Her legs curled up and her spine developed a pronounced double curvature, badly twisting her torso. Her family feared for her life.

Her sister, Bessie Rose Plaskett, described Anderson's childhood years as torturous, with casts, braces, crutches, and massage, all to tempt young Ida Lou's weakened muscles back to health.

As a teen, her will sparked into flame. She declared she'd had enough of doctors and demanded release from an awful regimen of treatments. Despite years of missed education, she cruised through Colfax High School in three years and then enrolled at Washington State College.

While her life in Colfax had been filled with love and encouragement, Anderson didn't find such warmth in Pullman. Instead, many of her classmates mocked her or avoided her, frightened by her appearance. A friend, Mrs. Roy La Follette, wrote her memories of Anderson, recalling the young woman's heartache and thoughts of quitting school.

But then speech professor N.E. Reed spotted talent in the fragile girl, and cast her in a campus play. In the pleasure of being on stage Anderson forgot her physical ailments. She could make her audience forget as well, recalled classmates and students. Thanks to Reed, Anderson became a regular of the theater, playing character roles and eventually becoming known throughout campus as a skilled orator. She won statewide awards for public speaking and took many more spots in local productions.

After she graduated in 1924, the speech department invited her to stay on as an instructor. She made a stern and demanding, but engaging, teacher, rounding out her education by taking time off to travel the world and to further her studies.



*Murrow set high standards of excellence for broadcast journalism.*



# FOR A DIFFICULT LIFE

by Hannelore Sudermann

*called Murrow her “masterpiece.”*

Former student Randall Johnson '38 remembers Anderson perched at the front of class in a chair with a tablet arm. She is reciting some great passage, maybe her favorite, Marcus Aurelius, he says. A magnetic voice emanates from her small body. “It was surprisingly powerful, and so well articulated,” says Johnson. “I can recall her, where there’s a thousand other people I’ve forgotten.”

She was tough. “I can still remember how she would take some of those 250-pound football players and sober them up the first day,” says Johnson. “We were there to work and to improve ourselves and to accomplish something and not waste time. For a young college kid, those were things I needed to hear.”

Just a few years into teaching, Anderson encountered Murrow, a freshman who pleaded to be admitted to her upper-level courses. In him she saw something more than just ambition. “She was content to cause the student to do just a little better than he thought himself capable of doing,” Murrow wrote after her death. The man who seemed never at a loss for words had struggled to write his favorite teacher’s memorial.

The two had an unusual relationship, say Murrow’s biographers. Anderson opened her home to her pupil, giving him private coaching on the contents and delivery of his speeches. He consulted with her on nearly all matters: classes, girlfriends, personal philosophy. He would

escort her to campus talks, performances, and even dances, though neither danced.

Many of Anderson’s students went on to careers in broadcasting, but it was of Murrow that she was most proud. After he left Pullman, she kept close watch on him and his career. Her health tore her away from her teaching. She was in near-constant pain. She took to wearing tinted glasses and avoided sunlight. By 1939, Anderson could no longer stand the rigors of leading classes and took a leave of absence. She formally resigned a year later, retreating to live near her sister in Oregon.

From then on, Anderson spent much of her time lying on a bed in a darkened room and listening to the radio. On Sundays, she looked forward to Murrow’s broadcasts from London. “No one was allowed to speak or even move in Ida Lou’s dark room,” wrote Mrs. La Follette of those hours.

Her body would tense as if every cell were listening to the broadcast, wrote several who saw her. Afterward, she would compose a letter to Murrow, mostly filled with pride and praise, but with some critique about delivery or word choice. Though incapacitated, she continued to teach.

Small pieces of Anderson’s life can still be found on campus. The University archives hold a box containing class notes, a few photographs, and reading lists, as well as memorials from students and a few of her own letters. In one of those notes, Anderson summed up her teaching philosophy to WSC president E.O. Holland shortly before her death in 1940. “If, because of me, some of our students are able to make a little more of their lives, always remember that in giving to them, I found my greatest compensation for a strange and difficult life.”

The few other clues to her unusual life come in biographies of Murrow. In one by Joseph E. Persico, Murrow is quoted: “She knows me better than any person in the world. The part of me that is decent, that wants to do something, be something, is the part she created.” ■

## BOOKS ABOUT EDWARD R. MURROW

For a list of books about Edward R. Murrow, visit Washington State Magazine Online, [wsm.wsu.edu/bookstore/index.html](http://wsm.wsu.edu/bookstore/index.html).



Ida Lou Anderson

Ida Lou Anderson '24 leads a line of hungry students at a 1924 campus event.



MYRON HUCKLE '27

losopher/rhetorician was the Roman emperor, Marcus Aurelius. It is perhaps from him that Murrow absorbed the ideals embodied in such pronouncements as “You will find rest from vain fancies if you perform every act in life as though it were your last,” or “A wrongdoer is often a man who has left something undone, not always one who has done something.”

Somehow, Ed had learned not to freeze up with fear or become passive, but to find courage within himself. Courage exhibited itself again when he found himself covering World War II in Europe from London. Once, he reported from the rooftops there while bombs were falling nearby, for the first

time bringing the sounds of a war to his American listeners.

Later, he persuaded the military to let him describe the war from the air by flying in a bombing run over Berlin. Murrow not only survived the experience, but gave a running account of the flak exploding around him, the searchlights that found his plane, the evasive dives the pilot made to avoid being hit, and the bombs as they were released from the aircraft. Other journalists admitted they would not have undertaken such a foolhardy mission, but Murrow seemed exhilarated by such challenges. That courage would reveal itself again, 10 years later, when he confronted Senator Joseph McCarthy.

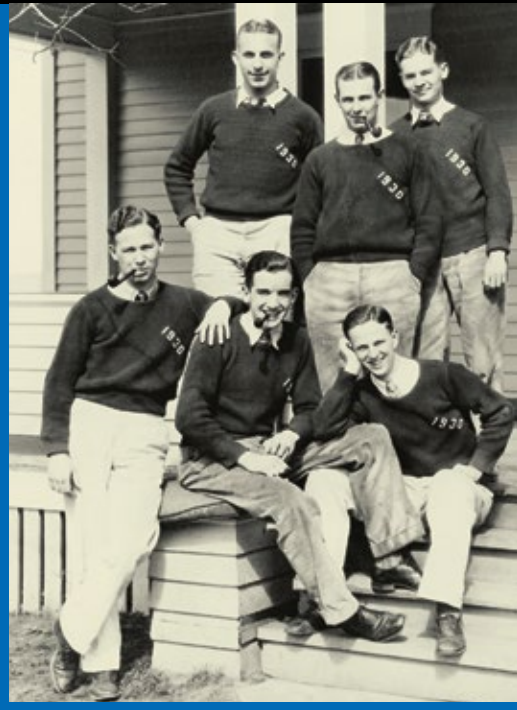
Even later in Murrow's career, he spoke to the Radio-Television News Directors Association. After mentioning that what he was about to say was probably foolhardy, he spoke of how television “insulates us from the realities of the world in which we live.” Although he was known by many to be fearless, he said he was “seized by an abiding fear regarding what these two instruments [radio and TV] are doing to our society,

our culture and our heritage.” Then his well-known lines: television “can teach, it can illuminate, and it can even inspire. But it can do so only to the extent that humans are determined to use it to those ends. Otherwise, it is merely wires and lights in a box.” Some saw this as heresy. Murrow made many colleagues angry, including the executives at CBS. But he felt he owed a duty to his conscience.

Murrow was known for his work ethic as well as his courage. As president of CBS News, he never considered himself an executive who let others do the work. He had come from hard-working stock. His father, Roscoe, was a farmer in North Carolina and a railroad worker in Washington. From age four, Ed had learned to draw water from the well, feed the chickens, weed the garden, and slop the pigs. His mama taught, “If you can't pay for it, you can't afford it.” When he turned 12, Murrow was hired by neighboring farmers to drive a line horse. A Murrow did not turn down work for pleasure. Ed later recalled, “I can't remember a time in my life when I didn't work.”

Perhaps what makes Murrow most memorable was his command of the

*... Murrow persuaded the military to let him describe the war from the air by*



ABOVE: Murrow and his Kappa Sigma fraternity brothers at Washington State College.

RIGHT: Murrow in a fighter plane, 1944.

FAR RIGHT: With Larry LeSueur, one of the “Murrow Boys,” in Korea, 1952.





language and his gift for effective communication. Perhaps these came from his hearing the Bible read aloud to him when he was young. Mama Ethel read with theatrical flair and made the Bible stories come alive. "The world lost a great actress," said her other son, Dewey, "when my mother didn't go on stage." From his mama, Ed learned the old locutions that survived in his family since the Revolution: "ere" for "before," "commence" for "begin," "forth and back," "t'was"—and profound inversions like "this I believe."

Murrow combined the dramatic flair learned from his mother and Ida Lou Anderson with his courage and diligence as he wrote journalistic history by bringing World War II into the living rooms of America, laying his career on the line to battle a grandstanding demagogue, and then doing his idealistic utmost to maintain integrity in an industry that was largely his creation. ■

*Val Limburg joined the WSU Communication faculty in 1967 and retired in 2002. He taught thousands of broadcasting students, using Murrow as the touchstone example for media credibility and ethics.*

*flying in a bombing run over Berlin.*



# the BATTLE AGAINST IGNORANCE

## An interview with Bob Edwards,

former host of National Public Radio's *Morning Edition* and author of *Edward R. Murrow and the Birth of Broadcast Journalism*



XM SATELLITE RADIO

BOB EDWARDS visited the Palouse last spring to talk about his book on Murrow at GetLit!, the annual literary festival sponsored by Eastern Washington University and the EWU Press. Prior to his arrival, Mary Hawkins, the program director for Northwest Public Radio, interviewed Edwards for *Washington State Magazine*. The following is an excerpt from their conversation.

**MARY HAWKINS:** *Why a book about Edward R. Murrow?*

**BOB EDWARDS:** A book on Edward R. Murrow, because I was asked to do a book for a series from John Wiley and Sons called "Turning Points." They just asked me to write a book in the series, and I said "Can I write about Murrow?"

Murrow had two important turning points. One was in radio in 1938 covering the war in Europe. It changed the face of radio news. News had been covered completely different before then. It was event-oriented. There was no daily assignment of original reporting, no overseas staff.

He did it again in 1951 on television. There had been a *CBS Evening News* for three or four years. But it was headlines and very old film. What Murrow did was original reporting, stories that you couldn't find in the *Washington Post* or *New York Times*, and set the standard for what constituted

news and how it should be covered.

I wanted this generation to know that we didn't always do it this badly, that once there was a very high standard, and you didn't have so-called news that consisted of celebrity gossip and crime and the disease of the week and all the interviews with starlets. That's what we're doing now in primetime network magazines.

**MH:** *What Murrow did was go into a place and describe the scene like no one had ever done before. Where did he come up with that?*

**BE:** He was very good at painting word pictures. He was very conscious of the fact that there was a radio audience, and he wanted you to see what he was seeing. And was as good as a novelist in allowing you to do that.

The other gifts, I know where he came by those. He was a speech major at Washington State. So he had the broadcasting part down. He knew how he sounded and knew how to write for the ear, not for the eye, the way a print reporter would.

But I don't know where he got the journalism, because he was an instant journalist. He had no training, no background. He was thrust on the air in an emergency situation covering Germany's annexation

### GET THE WHOLE STORY

For the full text of Mary Hawkins's interview with Bob Edwards, visit *Washington State Magazine Online*, [wsm.wsu.edu](http://wsm.wsu.edu).

*He arrived at a truth, and that was his broadcast. We just don't do that anymore. We have 2 minutes, 13 and a half seconds for the conservative and 2 minutes, 13 and a half seconds for the liberal. We call this balance, and I guess it is in terms of airtime, but is it really balanced, is it the truth?*

of Austria in 1938. From that moment on, he was a journalist.

He seemed to instinctively know how to do that, and I really marvel at that.

**MH:** *He was sent over there, wasn't he, to set up live interviews for other people? One of his great gifts was what we call today networking.*

**BE:** Yes, his job was to take some person [whom] CBS in New York wanted to talk with and put that person before a microphone. But he had great contacts. He had worked in [the] student government movement, the National Student Federation, and later . . . for the Institute of International Education, and was responsible for bringing to America some of the greatest minds of Europe escaping the Nazis. So he knew very important people and scholars and politicians of Europe and opposition politicians and the shadow cabinets.

That's a great background for journalism, knowing the right people and having all of their phone numbers and addresses and what bars they drink in.

**MH:** *He seemed to be fearless. He didn't care if he made enemies, because he knew how to come out ahead. That seemed to be part of the fun for Murrow.*

**BE:** Well, yeah, but also, he was kind of destined to fall on his sword. He wouldn't compromise, under any circumstances. He wouldn't compromise in his battles with his employer, and that ultimately cost him. He was a purist. He felt that you do the right thing regardless of the consequences. In the business world, sometimes you have to compromise.

He felt that at times journalistic principles were more important than corporate interests. Obviously, his employers felt otherwise.

**MH:** *Ultimately they did, when the bottom line wasn't quite going their way.*

**BE:** It really started with the McCarthy broadcast, which was Murrow's finest hour, but was also the beginning of the end. Joseph McCarthy was . . . so identified with the anti-communist cause that they put his name on the whole period, the McCarthy Era. McCarthy was using our fear of the Soviet Union to advance his own political career. He wasn't the only one to do that—Richard Nixon, of course, and many others did it—but the difference with McCarthy is the way he carried out his hearings. He was a bully, a tyrant. He didn't care anything about Constitutional rights of due process. If you appeared before McCarthy's committee, you were guilty until proven innocent.

Murrow didn't care for those tactics and exposed him on television. There had been newspaper columnists and the like who had taken brave stands, because that was a brave thing to do at that time. But it hadn't been done on television. To say McCarthy was a bully is one thing. To see it on film, as Murrow showed America in March 1954, was to really bring home to Americans that this was just wrong. That was really the beginning of the end for McCarthy.

It was Murrow's finest hour, but it just drew more attention to the controversial nature of his broadcast. Two years after his McCarthy broadcast, he lost his sponsor. Two years after that he lost his program. *See It Now* was the name of the series. Two years after that, he was out at CBS.

**MH:** *You wrote that Murrow should be the standard to which all others should be compared. When you're the first at something, you get to write a lot of your own rules.*

**BE:** Yes, he set a standard very high, very early. The problem with Murrow is, when we see what happens to someone who insists that journalistic principles

take precedence over corporate interests or any other interests, we see the outcome of that fight. So no one fights it anymore. If it can happen to a Murrow, it can certainly happen to the rest of us.

**MH:** *I think nowadays, people don't think necessarily about being a journalist in the traditional sense of journalism—do you?—in broadcast journalism anyway.*

**BE:** I think public radio has a very high standard of news. It's more balanced than Murrow was, to tell you the truth. Murrow didn't care about putting two spinners on and having each spin the opposite version of what the other was saying. That would seem like a waste of time to him. He went out and did his investigations, did all his interviews, and then told you what he felt was the truth. You might disagree with that. But that is what he arrived at. He didn't carefully number the voices you heard in his reports by ideology.

He arrived at a truth, and that was his broadcast. We just don't do that anymore. We have 2 minutes, 13 and a half seconds for the conservative and 2 minutes, 13 and a half seconds for the liberal. We call this balance, and I guess it is in terms of airtime, but is it really balanced, is it the truth?

**MH:** *Murrow flew 25 combat missions. He was there at the liberation of Buchenwald. He saw some of the most horrific visions of war and genocide. What kind of mark did these things leave on him?*

**BE:** It was very clear in his Buchenwald broadcast, he was very angry. And he didn't record it until three days later. He was furious, and it really shows in the broadcast. In fact, he says, if anything I have said about Buchenwald disturbs you, I'm not in the least bit sorry.



# An interview with Bob Edwards



On the set of *See It Now*, 1952.

W.S. MANUSCRIPTS ARCHIVES AND SPECIAL COLLECTIONS

they put them to work. But mostly they wanted them to see, look, your country did this.

**MH:** Anschluss was a very interesting time. This was at a time when Europe and Britain were not going to get involved in a war, pretty much let Hitler march through Austria and annex the place. Let's talk a little bit about how Murrow reacted to that.

**BE:** America was very isolationist at the time. It didn't want any part of what it called "Europe's troubles," because we'd done that, we'd gotten involved back in 1916, 1918, and we weren't going to do that anymore. Let

Europe take care of its own, that kind of head-in-the-sand approach that Murrow knew was ridiculous—that once war broke out in Europe, we would all be involved ultimately. And Britain, of course, tried to appease Hitler . . . that he would stop. And he didn't.

People like Murrow and [William] Shirer, who were living in Europe, understood what was going to happen, that indeed Hitler was bent on taking over at least Europe, if not more, and that America should know about this. They tried desperately to get CBS in New York to pay attention. They couldn't even get their own bosses to come to grips with the fact that Europe was about to explode. New York was ordering Murrow to record boys' choirs and dance bands. In fact they wanted to do a program called *Europe Dances*, and they would have broadcasts from various European capitals, from ballrooms. That was what New York wanted.

I think he was angry on several fronts, angry of course at the Nazis for what they had done, but I think he was also angry that we didn't know. He had had some hints of the Holocaust, a couple of years earlier, and he had broadcast them. He was very skeptical. He said these reports, if they're true, it just seems too horrific to be true.

Liberating Buchenwald, he found out not only were they true, it was even worse than you could conceive. The other thing was, in the surrounding villages the people looked like they had not been at war. The people were well fed, well clothed, they had suffered no effects of this war so far. They were well inside Germany, and here, just over the fence was the worst man can do to another human being. That upset him, too.

As the armies liberated the camps one by one, the commanding officers of the liberating troops would go round up the Germans in the neighborhood and have them come to see. I think in some cases

**MH:** You wrote in your afterword that Edward R. Murrow's like could really never happen again, because he definitely was a man of his day. If I were a young journalist, and I wanted to, in a way, chronicle news, and have high standards and so forth and wanted to go into broadcast journalism, where would you think would be the best way to go, public radio?

**BE:** Absolutely, public radio. But I don't think Murrow could function even in public radio, because his programs would get the managers of public radio in trouble with the chairs of the congressional committees that rule on the public radio appropriations. You would have to have an all-Murrow cable channel, and maybe Murrow would have to own it. And that would be the only way that that would work.

Otherwise, he could write for magazines maybe.

**MH:** If Murrow were around now, and I realize this in a way may be silly conjecture. But . . . we've got the war in Iraq, we've got so many social issues going on, we've got sort of a sea change in our federal government's policies, a huge privatization push going on, so if Murrow were to pop up today and go on assignment, what stories would grab him?

**BE:** He'd be all over everything you just said. I think the closest to Murrow's like today is Bill Moyers. Of course, [he retired from his weekly public affairs show *Now*]. He left it for whatever reasons, or for whatever pressures, who knows? But that just reinforces my notion that Murrow could not function today.

**MH:** That's a little sad, isn't it?

**BE:** I think he would be the president of a small college and be superb at it. . . . and he would be telling young people to challenge authority and work for the Constitution, guaranteeing that people's rights are protected. ■

*Bob Edwards was the host of NPR's Morning Edition for 24 years. He now hosts the all-interview Bob Edwards Show on XM Satellite Radio.*



# *It's* STILL UP TO



Mary Ellen Harvey '58 knew she had a serious disease and that she should be more careful about it, but it was so easy to cheat.



# YOU

by Lorraine Nelson

## A national trial probes the relationship between diabetes & cardiovascular disease

**M**ARY ELLEN HARVEY '58 has known about her type 2 diabetes for nearly 20 years. She wasn't, however, managing it very well on her own.

The 70-year-old retired social worker knew she had a serious disease and that she should be more careful about it, but it was so easy to cheat. If she knew her blood sugar was going to be high because of something she had eaten, she simply didn't test it.

What she didn't know wouldn't worry her, right?

All that changed when she signed up to participate in ACCORD (Action to Control Cardiovascular Risk in Diabetes), a nationwide type-2-diabetes management trial. Washington State University Spokane is one of the 70 sites where the ACCORD trial is occurring. Harvey's participation in the trial—along with that of thousands of other diabetics throughout the country—is helping researchers learn more about preventing the high blood glucose, high blood pressure, and high cholesterol that often accompany diabetes and subsequently cause cardiovascular disease.

For nearly four years now, Harvey has been writing down what she eats and when, and information about anything

else that may affect her blood sugar level. About once a month, she carries her diabetes journal and her blood glucose meter to the third floor of WSU's Health Sciences Building in Spokane.

For an hour or two, she reviews her journal with a researcher and talks about her diabetes. She has her blood pressure checked and blood drawn for an A1C test, which measures the amount of sugar that has attached to her red blood cells, indicating how well her diabetes has been controlled. Researchers download the readings of her blood glucose meter into a computer so they can track trends and make adjustments to her medications.

"My A1C was like 8.2 when I started, and today it was 6.0," Harvey says during an exam.

That 6.0 level is exactly what the researchers want their higher glycemic patients to shoot for, or a little lower if possible. It's the first time since joining the trial that Harvey has achieved this low number.

As Harvey talks, WSU researcher Peter Huynh examines her journal and meter readings. He points to a high blood sugar reading and asks what happened.

"I had the samples at Costco," she

says. "It was probably too late in the afternoon, or too close to meal time."

Huynh makes some notations, then continues to examine her readings.

"You would never get this kind of follow-up with a regular doctor," Harvey says. "It's very helpful, so you know what to do later."

But knowing what to do, and being able to do it, is complicated.

Part of Harvey's task in the trial is to estimate how many carbohydrates she will consume at a meal, give herself an injection of enough insulin to compensate for those carbohydrates, and then use the blood glucose meter a couple of hours later to see how she is doing.

"It's very difficult to estimate carbs if you haven't prepared the food," Harvey says. "Like eating at a buffet. That is just dynamite."

Timing of meals is important, too, she says.

"It kind of cuts down on the spontaneity of your life. You don't shop an extra half an hour. You have to have your meal."

**T**HE INCIDENCE OF TYPE 2 diabetes in the United States has skyrocketed in the last 10 years, and the U.S. Centers



*In type 2 diabetes, the body either does not produce enough insulin or, more commonly, the cells ignore the insulin, precipitating a gradual decline in the ability of the pancreas to produce insulin.*

for Disease Control and Prevention projects that at the current rate, one in three Americans born in 2000 will develop diabetes during his or her lifetime.

Diabetes is now the sixth leading cause of death in the United States.

The cost is enormous. One in 10 health care dollars spent in 2002 was for diabetes, according to the American Diabetes Association. Type 2 diabetes is often referred to as a lifestyle disease, because it is closely associated with obesity and physical inactivity. It accounts for 90 to 95 percent of all diagnosed cases of diabetes in the country, according to the ADA.

Other factors associated with

type 2 include older age, a family history of diabetes, an impaired glucose tolerance, and a history of diabetes during pregnancy.

On average, Hispanics and African-Americans are twice as likely to be diagnosed with diabetes as whites, while Native Americans are more likely yet, at 2.6 times the rate for whites, according to the CDC. Some Asian Americans, Native Hawaiians, and other Pacific Islanders also are at higher risk.

In type 2 diabetes, the body either does not produce enough insulin or, more commonly, the cells ignore the

insulin, precipitating a gradual decline in the ability of the pancreas to produce insulin.

The body needs insulin to use sugar, which is the basic fuel for the body's cells.

When sugar builds up in the blood instead of going into cells, it causes higher blood sugar levels, which over time can damage the eyes, kidneys, nerves, or heart—and the cells of the body become starved for energy.

Type 1 diabetes, on the other hand, develops when the body's immune system destroys the cells in the pancreas that make insulin. Type 1 usually strikes children and young adults and accounts for 5 to 10 percent of all diagnosed cases.

The complications from type 2 diabetes are many, ranging from gum disease to kidney failure, amputations, and blindness.

A government diabetes prevention and control program in the Washington State Department of Health reported in August 2004 that 11 people die every day in the state of Washington from preventable complications of diabetes.

Furthermore, three people suffer an amputation every day, two people experience kidney failure, one person goes blind, and 176 people are hospitalized because of complications that could have been prevented.



EVERY TUESDAY MORNING, Dr. Carol Wysham of the Rockwood Clinic in Spokane visits the third floor of the Health Sciences Building to see patients in the trial.

It was Wysham who took the first step to make Spokane a site for the ACCORD trial. Wysham asked John White, a pharmacy professor at WSU, to share leadership with her on the project.

White is a certified physician's assistant as well as a doctor of pharmacy and has been involved in diabetes teaching and research since he was a student at the University of California at San Francisco in 1987. He is co-author of a book for the American Diabetes Association called *Medications for the Treatment of Diabetes*.

Wysham and White enlisted a professor in the WSU food science and human nutrition program in the same building who was willing to educate new patients about how to count carbohydrates. Peter Huynh, a pharmacy graduate doing a residency at Virginia Mason Medical Center in Seattle, became interested in doing a fellowship in diabetes with White.

Wysham's medical practice in endocrinology in Spokane comprises a large number of patients with diabetes. She has practiced nearly 20 years, but she thought participating in a National Institutes of Health clinical trial might give her some additional experience.

"We spend an inordinate amount of time, energy, and dollars managing patients' diabetes and trying to meet the American Diabetes Association standards on blood pressure, glucose, and cholesterol," Wysham says, "but there are no studies that say how low you are supposed to go with blood sugars. It just appears lower is better."

The ACCORD trial will at least show what happens to blood pressure and cholesterol levels when blood sugar is down to 6.0 or below, she says.

## A COOKBOOK FOR LATINOS FROM THE AMERICAN DIABETES ASSOCIATION

Olga Fusté, director of Pierce County Extension and a registered dietitian, compiled *Cocinando para Latinos con Diabetes* (Diabetic Cooking for Latinos) for those who want to get their blood sugar levels where they want them while still enjoying delicious Latin cooking. Published by the American Diabetes Association, the book includes chapters on soups, rice dishes, beans, vegetables, chicken, meats, desserts, and more, offering 87 recipes in Spanish and English from most of the countries in Central and South America.

To sample a recipe, or for purchasing information, visit Washington State Magazine Online, [wsm.wsu.edu](http://wsm.wsu.edu).





# Diabetes determines professor's direction

by Lorraine Nelson

**R.** Keith Campbell knows a lot about diabetes. He's lived with it for more than 55 years.

The Washington State University professor of pharmacotherapy was diagnosed long before people were able to test their own blood sugar levels, but he was lucky enough to have a doctor who taught him how to help himself.

Campbell claims that teaching others how to better manage their diabetes has been his own biggest contribution to people with the disease.

He was eight years old when he was diagnosed.

During a family reunion, his father noticed his behavior was a little odd.

He ate an entire loaf of bread, kept running off to the bathroom, and repeatedly stuck his head under the faucet in the kitchen to drink.

The next day, a pediatrician tested and diagnosed him.

"I was lucky to catch it early," Campbell says. "What was really great was, I was sent to a new diabetes specialist in Spokane, Dr. O.C. Olson, who believed that it was important to educate a person with diabetes to take care of himself and keep blood sugars as close to normal as possible."

He learned that high blood sugars could damage his eyes, kidneys, and nerves.

He also learned abnormal blood glucose levels could affect his personality, making him tired, lethargic, irritable, or silly, so he taught others around him to keep an eye on him and give him sugar if he started acting strange.

**D**iabetes also steered his career. Campbell joined WSU's College of Pharmacy in 1968. Once word of his illness got around, he was asked to give lectures on the topic.

"I was thus motivated," he says, "to keep up on all the latest information about diabetes for two reasons—to help myself and to help me educate students, patients, and health care providers about diabetes."

In his mid-30s, Campbell nearly went blind from his illness.

He had been unable to monitor his blood glucose for many years, because the technology was simply not available until 1969.

"You just made it through the day without having too many insulin reactions or going into a diabetic coma from too high blood sugars," Campbell says.

He awoke one morning with floaters in his eye—black specs floating across his field of vision—caused by blood leaking from the small blood vessels that feed the retina of the eye.

He consulted with an optometrist, who told him they were just signs of aging and that he shouldn't worry.

A few hours later, his left eye filled with blood, and he couldn't see.

Telling him he would probably be blind within six months, a Seattle specialist administered laser treatment to his good eye and later, to the eye with the problem. The eye healed.

**T**wenty years later, Campbell developed a second common diabetes complication—heart trouble. He had quadruple by-pass surgery.

Campbell has type 1 diabetes, also known as juvenile-onset diabetes, as opposed to the more common type 2, or adult-onset variety, which accounts for 90 to 95 percent of the diagnosed cases in the United States.

Much of the care and treatment of the two types of diabetes is the same. Campbell tells other diabetics not only to keep their blood sugars down and their blood pressure and cholesterol normal, but to take one aspirin every day.

Over the years, Campbell has lectured

## DIABETES RESEARCH AT WSU

For more information, visit Washington State Magazine Online, [wsm.wsu.edu](http://wsm.wsu.edu).



R. Keith Campbell

ROBERT HUBNER

across the country on the subject, written hundreds of articles, and received numerous awards from state and national organizations.

In 1989 he was named Outstanding Diabetes Educator in the U.S. by the American Diabetes Association. A year later he received a distinguished service award from the American Association of Diabetes Educators.

He has been a consultant to the U.S. Centers for Disease Control and Prevention and to the U.S. Food and Drug Administration.

Campbell and fellow faculty member John R. White, who was drawn to WSU to work with Campbell, co-authored a book a few years ago for the American Diabetes Association, titled *Medications for the Treatment of Diabetes*.

Six faculty members in the College of Pharmacy are now actively engaged in diabetes research and education. Desiring to preserve its expertise in diabetes, the College of Pharmacy is raising money to establish a faculty position named after Campbell, permanently dedicated to diabetes research, teaching, and service.

Campbell, of course, would be the first faculty member appointed to the position.

More information is available from the college at 509-335-8665. ■

*"Peter and I have given ourselves injections in front of people.  
It helps take the initial shock out of doing it to themselves."*

The researchers had enrolled 122 patients in the study by early summer.

**H**ARVEY WAS DIAGNOSED with type 2 diabetes when she was in her early 50s after she was treated with pred-

nisone and chemotherapy for a kidney disease.

"It may have been related to that, but I probably would have gotten it anyway," she says. "My mother and a brother were diabetic."

She was a good candidate for the

clinical trial. This trial wants patients who have had complications, says Debbie Weeks, the licensed practical nurse and certified clinical research coordinator who was the first person hired after the grant was awarded. She coordinates the trial.

Weeks and Peter Huynh, the pharmacy graduate who was hired after Weeks and who is working to become a certified diabetes educator, spend 30 to 40 percent of their time recruiting patients into the trial, which they have found to be the hardest part of their jobs.

They have to find patients willing to check their blood sugar several times a day, take their medications as prescribed, write down their food choices and other factors that may affect their blood sugar, and submit to the equivalent of a doctor's examination regularly.

In exchange, the patients receive free medicine, insulin syringes, other supplies, and more intense health care than they would receive elsewhere.

"We do a lot of counseling, a lot of troubleshooting," Weeks says.

One woman couldn't afford to buy fresh fruits and vegetables for her diet, so they worked with her and helped her figure out how she could make that a priority. Another woman just couldn't seem to get her blood sugar under control until Weeks and Huynh asked her to demonstrate her insulin technique. They then discovered she wasn't drawing any insulin into the syringe but didn't know it, because her cataracts kept her from seeing the syringe clearly.

From then on, either the woman's husband helped her, or one of the clinical trial staff pre-filled her syringes, Weeks says.

Debbie Weeks spends 30 to 40 percent of her time recruiting patients into the ACCORD trial.

CHRIS ANDERSON







*A baked potato is 85 on the glycemic index, whereas table sugar is 65. "I don't eat too many baked potatoes anymore," Foster says.*

Many of the patients don't like the idea of taking insulin, Weeks says. "We try to be supportive of them. We start preparing them right away that they may need to take insulin. Peter and I have given ourselves injections in front of people. It helps take the initial shock out of doing it to themselves."

**A**T LAST COUNT, more than 9,000 people were participating in the ACCORD study nationwide. William Foster, 63, of Spokane heard about it from his doctor and enrolled about two years ago.

Foster had heart bypass surgery in 1991 and again in 2001. After he experienced blurry vision about nine years ago, he was diagnosed with diabetes. He was taking 12 medications when his doctor said enrolling in the clinical trial might be helpful.

He had never taken insulin before and had always understood his doctors to say it was bad for him. But now he gives himself a shot of insulin before bed and then one shot of another fast-acting insulin before meals.

"There's nothing difficult about giving shots," Foster says now.

He is checking his blood sugar more frequently than he did before, because he is accountable to the researchers.

"They supply me with a meter, pills, and shots, check my A1C monthly instead of every six months," Foster says. "They keep right on top of you. Where if you go to a regular doctor, they tell you it's up to you. Here, it's still up to you, but they would chew me out or give me the boot if I didn't do it."

He is watching his diet more closely, too, since he learned how to count carbohydrates.

A baked potato is 85 on the glycemic

index, whereas table sugar is 65. "I don't eat too many baked potatoes anymore," Foster says.

He notes meats and salads are all zero on the glycemic index, which is a measure of a food's effect on blood sugar levels.

"You go and eat a hamburger, and it's the bun that's bad for you," he says. "After a while, you bite into that stuff, and you feel bad, not because you're fat or skinny, but because it's killing you. A person needs more exercise and less food."

Foster says he doesn't think he has a choice but to stick with the clinical trial to the end. It offers him medications he couldn't pay for and close monitoring that is helping him.

"You don't have any choice really, if you still want to do things." ■

*Lorraine Nelson is communications coordinator in the College of Pharmacy.*

# *How*





# Coug Are You?

by Hannelore Sudermann

**I**T WAS NEARING MIDNIGHT one Wednesday in October 2003, and Tom Pounds ('81 Engr.) was up with his mother at his home in Albuquerque, New Mexico, piecing together a giant flag with his university logo. At dawn the next morning, he began a two-day drive to the University of Texas campus in Austin to stand in a mass of unruly football fans and wave the Washington State University banner on a pole for a few minutes on TV.

Each fall football weekend, ESPN sends a crew to the biggest game to present a live televised show prior to kick-off. On this weekend, Pounds had a mission.

"I don't know why I did it," says the first Cougar to wave a WSU flag on camera for an ESPN Gameday broadcast



STEPHANIE HAMMOND

**Cougar-in-training: Isaac Hammond visits Friel Court in the arms of his father Travis '01.**

**LEFT:** Just before Ashley Whitmore left Pullman last spring, she had her ankle inked with the University logo. "I want to be able to look at my Cougar tattoo in the future and remember all the great memories from my time here," she says.

**BELOW:** Tom Pounds '81 (left) visited the ESPN College Gameday set in Stillwater, Oklahoma, on November 2, 2004, with friends Malachi and Suzi Morgan.

PHOTO COURTESY OF TOM POUNDS



miles from where a WSU game was being played. "School spirit?"

By driving 800 miles and displaying his school logo in the midst of a screaming, waving crowd and on television, Pounds started a national movement. Nobody asked him to. No one paid him. And close to no one knew about it.

"Here I was, 45 in the midst of a bunch of 20-something kids," says the electrical engineer. "I got funny looks, and people swore at me."

Pounds didn't care that WSU had nothing to do with that Saturday game between Texas and Kansas State. "It was just something fun to do," he says. "I'm always up for something unique."

Cougar fans around the country noticed the WSU flag and wondered why they were seeing it on a broadcast from Texas on a day the Cougars were playing in Pullman.

Brent Schwartz, a student at North-

western College in St. Paul, Minnesota, was taken with the idea. Two weeks after Pounds's display, the younger Cougar fan drove 250 miles to wave the flag during the broadcast for a game in Madison, Wisconsin. That weekend, the Cougars were playing in Palo Alto.

Then John Bley, whose father Johnny was captain of the Washington State College football team in 1935, volunteered his daughter to take that same flag and wave it during the next broadcast in Bowling Green, Ohio. The Cougs were playing Oregon State in Pullman.

"My dad had died a year before," says Bley, of Olympia. "I called my daughter up and said, 'This is a goofy idea, but college kids like to do goofy things.'"

From there it snowballed, as the flag that Pounds made was Fed-Exed around the country for Gameday events. The banner didn't make it to every single broadcast in 2003, but by

WAZZU STYLE



ATHLETE/GREEK STYLE



VOCATIONAL/AG STYLE



NONCONFORMIST



photography by Hannelore Sudermann

## IF CLOTHES COULD TALK . . . BUT THEY DO!

Linda Arthur, who teaches in the apparel, merchandising, design, and textiles department, and Mark Konty, formerly of the sociology department, summed up their students' research on student subcultures at WSU to see how people were communicating

their identity through dress.

Of the 1,200 students and alums surveyed, 65 percent fit into the collegiate subculture. Within that group there are the Greeks, who are well dressed and often accessorized with makeup, jewelry, and designer items like

*"We're looking at how*

2004, a cadre of volunteers was eager to drive hundreds of miles at their own expense to wave the flag in the background of every broadcast. It was all voluntary and all informal—a thankless duty, since the flag-wavers were never visible on camera. "When you consider the show is an hour and a half, with commercials, close-ups, and taped segments, the actual live time on the air with a crowd shot is actually only five minutes," says Pounds. "It's only then that you hoist the flag and you wave it like crazy."

Why did they do it? "You're trying to explain the unexplainable," says Bley. "There's just something that seems extremely unique about the experience at Washington State and Cougar football. Maybe it has something to do with the location [of the school], or a team that

continues to confound. The fans get attracted to that, and they do extraordinary things."

**T**HERE'S A SPECIAL connection people feel for this university, a connection that doesn't have anything to do with whether the football team is winning or losing, or even playing. It's a connection that makes them declare their love for WSU in ways both odd and public. They drive hundreds of miles to get a flag on TV. They paint a new car in Cougar colors. They plant several hundred pounds of cougar-shaped concrete in their yard. They cover an airplane in crimson and grey to proclaim WSU from the sky.

"I'm almost embarrassed," says veterinarian and pilot Kim Nicholas, laugh-

ing. "It's not like I'm a crackpot."

Nicholas recently completed his kit RV-9, a two-seater airplane, which he painted white with crimson striping. The interior is Cougar gray with crimson highlighting. "And I'm looking for stickers with the cougar footprint," to put on his wheel pants.

Nicholas came to WSU in 1975, earned his first bachelor's degree in 1979, then another, followed by a master's degree and finally a doctorate in veterinary medicine in 1984.

Now a veterinarian with a busy practice in Renton, a family, and plenty of other interests, he can't seem to break free of his Cougar ties.

"I spent nine years there," he says. "I think my connection with the school has to do a little bit with brainwashing. It's like Stockholm syndrome—you



PARTY STYLE



GREEK STYLE



HIPPIE STYLE



WAZZU STYLE



*Cougs show their Cougarness," Linda Arthur says.*

purses. There is also the party culture, whose members dress like the Greeks, but without the Greek symbols. Then there are athletes, who wear no makeup and usually sport baggy clothes and tennis shoes. Finally, there are those who exhibit Wazzu style. They display

the WSU mascot/cougar on most apparel, rarely wear high fashion, and often sport t-shirts, hats, and other clothing in school colors. Grooming for Wazzu style is low maintenance, carefree.

The other subcultures Arthur and Konty's students identified

are vocational (15 percent of the students—business, music, agriculture, and returning students), academic (10 percent—geeks, honor students, and bookworms), and nonconformist (10 percent—punks, goths, skaters, hippies/granolas, and hip hop).

*To see more of what WSU students are wearing, visit Washington State Magazine Online, [wsm.wsu.edu](http://wsm.wsu.edu).*

know, where you fall in love with your captor."

**L**INDA ARTHUR, a sociologist and professor in the Department of Apparel, Merchandising, Design, and Textiles (AMDT), says this Cougar attachment starts early, sometimes before students hit WSU as undergraduates. Trained to look at how people present and identify themselves with material goods, Arthur is fascinated with the way students are identifying with the school.

Arthur, who studies the social, cultural, and psychological aspects of dress and has done research at two other universities before coming to WSU, says the situation here is unique. "I've never been in such a place where the connection to the school is so manifest," she

says. Businesses around town identify themselves with Cougar logos, Pullman residents don't go out without their WSU gear on, and people build special WSU-themed rooms in their houses.

But these displays aren't limited to Pullman, says Arthur. "What is it about this institution that keeps people connected throughout their lives?" she wonders.

With the help of her AMDT students, she set out to capture the components of student culture and the connections in their early stages. "We're looking at how Cougs show their Cougarness," she says. "We're calling it 'WAZZU style.'"

First, they broke the students down into the four typical sub-cultures—collegiate, non-conformist, academic, and vocational/professional students. Then Arthur and colleague Mark Konty

started to look at the ideocultures, or sub-subcultures. Through surveys of 1,200 undergraduates and alumni, they found that 65 percent of the student body fits the collegiate subculture, which includes members of the Greek system and athletes. It also includes a large percentage of students who follow WAZZU style, which Arthur describes as a no-fuss, easy-going approach to clothes and attitude.

WAZZU style has no designer labels, but always some identifying WSU element, whether it's the color or the logo, and there's usually a flavor of defiance in the outfit and in the way the students carry themselves. "I'm thinking about the sweatshirts that say, 'Damn right I'm a Coug,'" says Arthur.

The sociologist has several theories as to how and why this strong attach-

ment to the school is formed. One is Pullman's isolation, nearly 100 miles from the nearest freeway and more than an hour from a major urban center.

Another is that WSU has historically been seen as a safe haven in a world of colleges and universities that reject more students than they accept. Arthur points to Washington's other big univer-

sity, which is sometimes seen as aloof and elitist.

Yet there has always been a place for students at WSU, she says.

Finally, of the students exhibiting WAZZU style, some had a family connection to the University, be it a parent, grandparent, sibling, or aunt or uncle who attended. For them,

being a Cougar is more than just a college decision, says Arthur.

For some, the Cougar family is as important as their own. For others it is one and the same.

**W**HEN BRUCE FRITCH ('76 Ag.) of Snohomish passed away in 2003, his family decided to memorialize his love for his alma mater by putting the Cougar logo on the back of his headstone.

Fritch had made great friendships at WSU and found Pullman to be a home

away from home, says his family. His fondness for the school lasted long past graduation.

"It just made sense," says his brother Randy Fritch ('79 Ag. Eng.). "All the kids have graduated from WSU, and it's a pretty big part of our lives."

For good reason, universities try to create environments where students are surrounded by a cohort of like-minded classmates, providing a sense of safety and attachment, says Arthur. "If there's a cohort surrounding a student, the student is going to last in school longer. I think WSU figured that out a long time ago. The interpersonal relationships and the bonding and the emotional side of being connected to the school are things this university has done well for a long time."

**W**AYNE AND BARB BRADFORD left Pullman in the late 1950s, but even now they think of WSU every day, every time they climb into their 2002 Mini Cooper, which they call their "Cougar Cooper." Barb ('58 Ed.) didn't want to paint it, but the more Wayne ('58 Ed.) looked at it, the more sure he was. "It just had to be red. That's all there is to it," he says. "But the top was white, and it just cried out to be silver or grey."

Once the colors were set, the rally stripe along the body with the letters "WSU" and the Cougar logo on the gas

tank lid came easily. Barb now happily drives it to the grocery store and expertly fields questions from the curious. Last summer the couple polished it up for a British car show in Bellevue.

Wayne has a dream of one day bringing the Cougar Cooper to a football weekend in Pullman. "I'm hoping that one game we can put Butch through the sunroof and drive him onto the field," he says.

When it comes to cars, most people make their WSU statement in a subtler way: with their license plates. Last year, 11,246 people either purchased or renewed WSU plates. (UW alums only bought 4,581.)

Maybe you have one of those plates, and maybe there's a stack of WSU sweat-shirts in your closet. Or you might buy your granddaughter a crimson cheerleader uniform and a Barbie to match. Maybe you have a Cougar welcome mat and a Cougar flag in your yard. You might even have a Cougar room in your basement. But even if you have all of these things, you're not really trying hard enough.

**L**OOK AT AL SORENSEN, ('89 Soc. Sci.), who has a life-sized concrete cougar peering from a flower bed in front of his Hall Drive home in Pullman.

It looks so real, that a Pullman police officer reported it and called for backup, says Sorensen. Another officer recognized it as the Sorensens' 300-pound lawn ornament and called off the investigation.

"He must have been new," says Sorensen, explaining that the tan-painted cougar has been in place for about a year, ever since he and his wife Shona bid on it during a local auction. "It was our anniversary present to each other," he says.

Sorensen was practically raised on campus. He came with his family to Pullman at the age of five when his father joined the faculty at WSU. The school has always been part of his sense of self, he says. "Once you're in the Cougar family, you're always in the Cougar family." ■

*"... the bonding and the emotional side of being connected to the school are things this university has done well for a long time."*



For the family of Bruce Fritch '76, Cougar ties are family ties. Each year, the University handles a small number of requests for permission to put the Cougar logo on headstones.

PHOTO COURTESY OF THE FRITCH FAMILY





*Last year, 11,246 people either purchased or renewed WSU plates.*

ABOVE AND TOP: Cougs on the move: Wayne and Barb Bradford '58 of La Conner make their statement of school spirit in a crimson "Cougar Cooper."

RIGHT: Al Sorensen '89 says the concrete cougar that peeks from a flower bed in his Pullman yard has caused many WSU alums to stop by for a closer look.

PHOTOS BY HANNELORE SUDERMANN





# Yogendra Gupta '73

Director of WSU's Institute  
for Shock Physics.

Recipient of the  
Eminent Faculty Award.

Examines atomic and molecular  
structure of materials under  
high-pressure shock compression.

Loves to help his wife in the garden.

Life Member of the WSU  
Alumni Association.

*"As an international student, I joined the Alumni Association to keep me connected to my alma mater. I owe much of my success to the education I received at WSU, and being a life member is my way to say thank you."*

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an interview with **JUDY DANN**

**J**udy Dann graduated from Washington State University in 1985 with a degree in engineering and soon found a job with the City of Tacoma. Her life changed dramatically one day when she was hit by a car while crossing a street in Seattle. The accident damaged her brain stem, affecting her eyesight, speech, and mobility. She now uses a walker and a wheelchair and lives independently in a small community south of Tacoma. The following is excerpted from an interview with *Washington State Magazine's* Hannelore Sudermann, April 8, 2005, in Du Pont.

**Life can change at any time.**

I got a job at the City of Tacoma just after college. I was doing civil engineering in sewer utilities. I was there four months, and then one day I woke up in the hospital. I remember I went to work and it was

sunshiny out, and then I woke up in the hospital and there was snow on the ground. I said, "Oh, what is going on?" They said I was in a coma six weeks. I was in the hospital for six months. There I learned to talk again. I learned to read again. Pretty much everything had to be relearned.

**Even if you need help, don't ask for everything.**

Going home from the hospital was kind of scary. If you needed anything... the nurse would always bring it to you. If you needed help, there was always someone to help you. At home, no one is at your beck and call. It's not their job to help you. And you are annoying if you ask for everything.

**Declare your independence.**

I lived at home for about 10 years. It's nothing I would want to do again. My parents are wonderful people, but an hour a week is all I need. And that's all they need to see me. I like being on my own. They said, "Do you want to come back?" I said, "Give me a cup of coffee, and I'll think about it."

**Find a nice place to live.**

I used to volunteer at Fort Lewis. Du Pont is right across the street. The secretary for the colonel said, "Hey, you know what, you should look at the apartments in Du Pont." It was just a little bitty place at that time. I was surprised there were apartments. I came out here, and it was springtime, and those are rhodies up there, and everything was in bloom. They have flowering cherry trees. It was so pretty. I said, "Yes, I'm going to live here." That was 10 years ago. It was so close to Fort Lewis, I didn't have time to take a sip of coffee before I got to work. I don't volunteer any more, because dialysis really wipes you out, and I have to go three days a week. Still, I'm glad I live here.

**Coffee makes everything better.**

I have a protein drink that I have to drink because of dialysis. I drink it with coffee.

I can't drive anymore. I have a scooter. That's how I get to Starbucks. We have two coffee places in town. No grocery store, but

two coffee places. I go to both. That's pretty much all you can do in Du Pont.

#### Cats are good company.

The guy who lived next door said, "I have to go overseas, and they won't let me take the cat." He was going over for the war. He got the cat about a month's worth of food and a litter box and brought him here. His name is Yoda. He used to ride around on my shoulder, but now he's too big. I did a neighbor a favor. It kind of works both ways. He's a great cat. He's warm in the wintertime. He wasn't allowed to sleep with me in my room until he was at least a year old. He was too active. I had touch lamps, and I would wake up at three in the morning, and my lights would be on.

#### Have different facets to your life.

I go to the coffee place. I sew. I read. And I garden a lot. I have plants just outside my door. I used to grow tomatoes, but I can't eat them, because I'm on dialysis. So I do cucumbers and carrots. Carrots are so good when they're home grown. They have lots of flavor. And cucumbers just grow good, so you look like you have a green thumb.

#### Find fellowship.

I'm not a Presbyterian, but I go to their bible study. They're awfully nice people. They need a little bit of help, though. We read the same passage in the Bible, and the pastor interprets it so differently than I would. So I have to tell everybody what I'm thinking. I make sure everyone has thought of every point. It's fun. We laugh a lot. Everyone has really their own theology. They can accept mine or they can accept his. Or they can have their own. I'm Catholic originally. I go to Lutheran church, but it's a Presbyterian bible study. It's kind of a combination of all of those. I seek fellowship in pretty much anyone.

#### Always do your dishes.

Last year I was nominated for a free housecleaning. I thought they were coming to clean my cupboards. I thought I was just going with my sister to breakfast. I thought it was strange when my mother said, "Don't you think you should do your dishes?" I said, "Why? They're coming to clean my house." My mom insisted on doing the dishes. I'm glad she did. I wish she had made the bed, too. Instead of cleaning my place, Home Town Housekeeping and some local volunteers did a total makeover of my apartment. It really helped. My furniture was functional, but nothing matched. It was really ugly. Now it looks good. Everything matches now—it's so amazing. My favorite new piece is the bookshelf where I keep my stereo and my books right by my chair. At night, I sit in my chair, and I'm exhausted. I won't get up even to answer the phone. It's nice to have everything in reach.

#### People can surprise you.

Before my injury, I wasn't real impressed with disabled people, so I didn't assume anyone else would be. They sure fooled me. People are OK. [After the home makeover, which was covered by the local newspaper and a TV station,] I feel I'm more appreciated now. Before, I felt I was tolerated. Now people are nice to me. When I'm out eating, people actually recognize me. Somebody wanted my autograph. I just laughed. I knew people in Du Pont were wonderful, but this was overwhelming. ■

## CLASS NOTES

### 1920s

**Mildred Sotola** ('25 Ed.), Port St. Lucie, Florida, celebrated her 102nd birthday March 30.

**Stanley W. Allegeier** ('29 Elec. Engr., Hydrol.), Carmichael, California, is 97 years old and has served the Masonic Lodge for 75 years.

### 1940s

**Howard Kittel** ('43 Mat. Engr.) retired to Bellingham after more than 40 years of research and development of nuclear power for electricity generation.

### 1950s

**Donald W. Bangs** ('53 Geol.) is a retired educator living in Seattle.

**Robert and Geraldine Haynes** x'57 celebrated their 67th wedding anniversary in June.

**Helen-Joanne Olson** ('57 Phys. Ed.) retired from the Boeing Company June 2005 after 17 years. Olson worked as an airline representative with Middle East Airlines, Korean Airlines, and many domestic airlines.

### 1960s

**Robert William Large** ('60 Elec. Engr.) shifted from full-time to part-time last November at Tybrin Corp. at Edwards Air Force Base, in part to make time for more volunteer activities. Large is president of the Lakes Town Council and serves as chair of the board of Edwards Federal Credit Union in Lake Hughes, California.

**Rita Grandgenett** ('62 Home Ec.) retired July 2004 after four decades of working as a nutritionist/dietitian, college instructor, and manager of nutrition services at ConAgra and then Kellogg Company. She now serves as a nutrition consultant for Kellogg. So much for retirement!

**Daniel Wallace Gregg** ('66 Hist.) has established 60 partner schools between Connecticut and Shandong Province, People's Republic of China. In April 2005 he was invited to deliver the keynote address for the first provincial institute on international education sponsored by The Ministry of Education in Jinan, the capital of Shandong Province. He was the first foreigner to participate in an internal policy-making conference on international education by the ministry.

**M. Ruth Vesber** ('68 Ed.), Washougal, retired June 2004 after teaching for 29 years.

### 1970s

**James Clark** ('72 Ag.), Lodi, California, retired from teaching agriculture after 25 years. Now he's working with Home Depot part-time and is ready to enjoy more golf and fishing.

**Gerald (Jerry) Brong** ('73 Ed.) is on the faculty of Walden University and City University and works as a commissioned writer and fee-based speaker. He lives in Kittitas Valley with his wife Marlene.

**Mike Hinz** ('73 An. Sci., Bus. Admin.) recently coached the Pullman High School Greyhounds to a 2A girls state track championship. This is Hinz's fourth state title in his 13 years as head coach. He also coaches a summer track and field club open to all ages.

**Lawrence Wiberg** ('74 Const. Mgt.) has been hired as president in the Spokane office of Graham Construction and Management Inc.

**Diane Stone Wherley** ('75 Pol. Sci.) is a detective and has been with the Seattle Police Department since 1979. Since 1997 she has been investigating cases of elder/dependent adult abuse. She has also been involved with training on this issue to raise awareness of the vulnerability of the fastest growing segment of the population in the country.

**Camille S. Keefe** ('76 Soc.) has run her own consulting company, HR Insight, in Woodinville, for the last 10 years. She is known statewide as a workplace management expert specializing in higher education.

**Marilyn (Pfeifer) Santangelo** ('76 B.A., '78 M.B.A.) works for PACCAR Inc. Information Technology Division as senior director, ITD Europe. She and her family—husband Michael and daughter Maggie—have been living in Eindhoven, Netherlands, for the past three years.

**Dan Berentson** ('77 Comm.) is the Skagit County communications director. He recently received a Project of the Year award from the Washington State Chapter of the American Public Works Association for his compilation of historical newspaper articles on the Skagit River floods. The archive he created is now available online and in book form. Prior to joining Skagit County, Berentson published the *Skagit Argus* for 18 years.

**David A. Somers** ('77 M.S., '83 Ph.D. Agron.) joined Monsanto Company last February as Agracetus biotechnology research lead in Wisconsin. He was previously a professor at the University of Minnesota.

**Cyril Matthews** ('79 Psych.) is director of strategic marketing for DST Innovis, Inc. He and his wife Janice live in the California wine country.

### 1980s

**Scott Sampson** ('81 Bus.) has been named Kitsap County assessor employee of the year. Scott is a com-



# CRACKING THE CODE

*Nevins talks quickly and waves his hands when describing his own special tools, the challenges of making rings out of fragile marble . . . "I get daily requests for plans," he says.*

JUSTIN NEVINS LOVED ALL the riddles in *The DaVinci Code*, the secret of the Holy Grail, the messages the Renaissance master had hidden in his paintings. But what really grabbed him was the marble cylinder box in which secret messages were locked. From the moment he heard it described on a book on tape, he wondered how it would work.

But that was a year and a half ago, and Nevins had other things to deal with. Recently divorced, unemployed, and moving home to live with his parents, the Washington State University foreign language graduate with an M.B.A. and international business experience was trying to sort out his life.

Today Nevins, 38, lives in a small blue house in a quiet neighborhood of Tacoma. OK, it's his parents' house. And he doesn't just live there. He has based his business in a small room at the back. At the foot of a twin bed a television broadcasts the History Channel, and across from it a large bookcase holds a potpourri of wood, marble, granite, and brass. At the far end of the room is a kitchenette that leads to the patio where Nevins keeps his larger tools. Through it all wanders the black-coated family dog, Notchke.

"This is where I do most of my work," says Nevins '92. These days the former business consultant dons a uniform of jeans, baseball cap, and t-shirt and enters a world of fantasy. "At first, I just thought that *The DaVinci Code* was a cool story," he says. "It talked about the Fibonacci sequence and the divine ratio, all these things that you go, 'I know what that is. That's so cool.'"

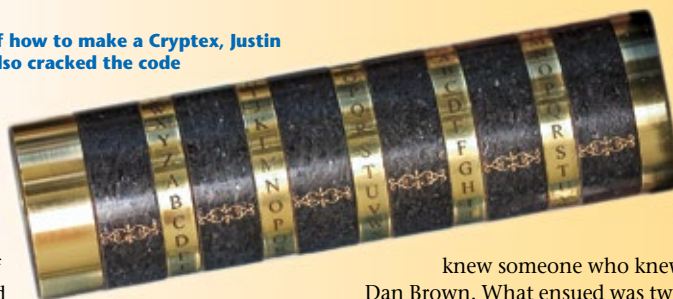
After moving home and working part-time, Nevins decided to take a month off from job hunting to clear his head. That's when he started concocting educational games for a friend's children—games with magic rings and hidden treasures. Then it hit him. He'd make the kids a Cryptex like the one Dan Brown describes in *The DaVinci Code*. It would be a cylinder with lettered rings that had to be turned to spell out a secret word before the box would open.

"I just wanted to see if I could actually make one," says Nevins. The first version was pretty crude—he mocked it up with PVC pipe—but it



MATT HAGEN

**In solving the riddle of how to make a Cryptex, Justin Nevins '92 may have also cracked the code for starting over.**



worked. "It's like a hollow bike lock," he says. Days later, he'd done it in wood.

A friend saw the box, asked for one of his own, then changed his mind and asked for three. With the leftover materials from the project, Nevins made a small box for his mother. She showed it to her friends and the orders started coming. "People kept buying them," says Nevins. "I put one on E-bay just to see what would happen. The bidding got up to \$200." That surprised him, because it required people going on-line and looking specifically for the word "Cryptex." Since then, he's made about a hundred of these artful boxes. They're wood, granite, or marble, with shiny brass rings, and look like the products of ancient Italian craftsmen.

Nevins talks quickly and waves his hands when describing his own special tools, the challenges of making rings out of fragile marble, and the demand he's seen for his blueprints. "I get daily requests for plans," he says. "I tell them, don't try to make one. Buy one of mine." That's what *Dateline NBC* did. Producers used one of his boxes as a prop in a story about Mary Magdalene and *The DaVinci Code* last spring.

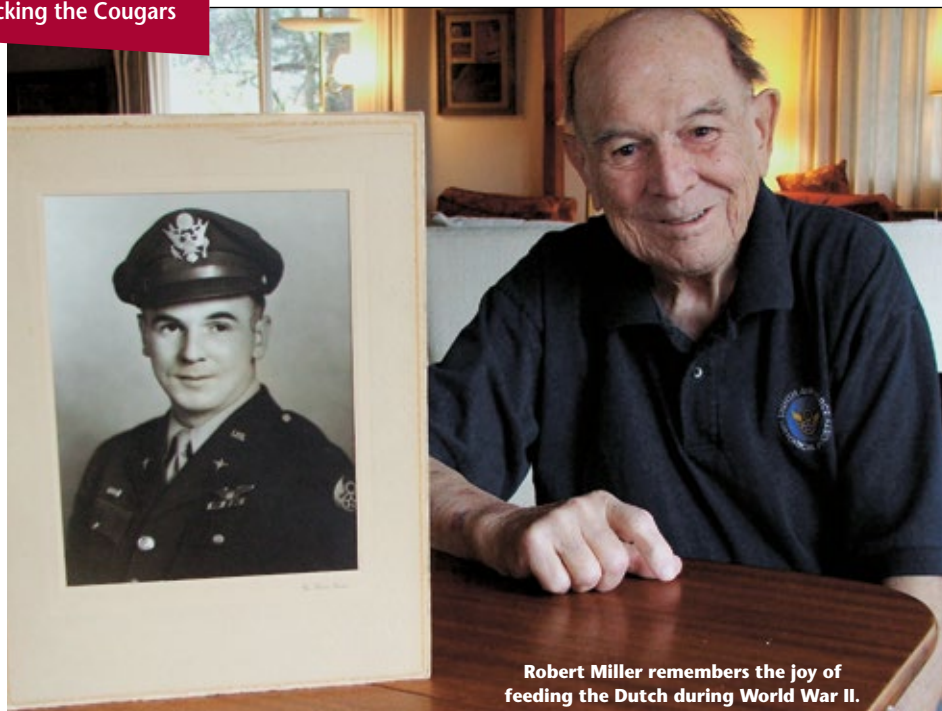
Once Nevins started working with marble, he knew he was ready to make a box for the man who inspired him. He knew someone who

knew someone who knew Dan Brown. What ensued was two nerve-racking weeks. "I was either expecting nothing or a knock on the door with me getting served [by Brown's lawyers]," says Nevins.

Then one day the phone rang. "He goes, 'Hello this is Dan Brown calling for Justin Nevins.' I was like 'Ahhhhh.' I didn't hear the first two sentences he said," says Nevins. "Then I talked with him for 20 minutes. He's really a nice guy, like your next door neighbor." Brown told Nevins he would have called earlier, but he missed the phone number Nevins had hidden inside the Cryptex. "It had expanded and was stuck on the walls," says Nevins. "He said, 'Some great puzzle solver I am.'" Brown liked the box and ordered several more.

Now the artisan is turning a profit, charging \$300 to \$1,000 for a single box. He isn't worried that the fervor for the bestselling book may be cooling. There's already a buzz around the *DaVinci Code* movie scheduled to be released next May, he says. While he may not be in business consulting anymore, Nevins has put his M.B.A. to use, designing his own business plan, which includes moving out of his parents' house.

—Hannelore Sudermann



Robert Miller remembers the joy of feeding the Dutch during World War II.

## OPERATION CHOW HOUND

IN 1945, THE GERMAN occupation brought Holland to its knees. The Dutch were starving, because the Germans were not supplying them with food. Adelder Davids of Nijmegen, Holland, six years old at the time, lived in Rotterdam. "It was awful," he recalls. "We ate tulip bulbs. Some people ate rats, because there was absolutely nothing. We had two or three potatoes for 10 people. Our mother would ask after dinner, 'Who is still hungry? You can eat the peelings.' On a feast day they made a torte out of the bulbs."

England's Royal Air Force and the United States 8th Air Force joined together to drop food to the starving Dutch in a humanitarian mission called "Operation Chow Hound." Lt. Robert Miller, now of Pullman, was a B-17 pilot with the 8th Air Force 493rd Bomb Group stationed in Debach, England. He and his crew were assigned to fly the food drops over Haarlem and Amsterdam in May 1945.

The Red Cross orchestrated the food drops, says Miller, and had arranged with the occupying Germans not to fire on the Allies. Wrapped in burlap bags, the food was loaded in the bomb bay at the plane's center of gravity. "The bomb bay had a plywood rack installed for a floor, so that when the bombardier released the bomb trigger that would normally have released bombs, the plywood floor just opened up, and the food dropped to the ground. It was as simple as that."

In addition to the Army rations, Davids remembers, bread and cookies came from Sweden. Since there was a lake and woods in Rotterdam, the crews sometimes dropped cans of food on the roof tops. The residents had to climb up to retrieve them.

Miller recalls flying on clear spring days at about

200 feet, which enabled him to look down and see the faces of the grateful Dutch people. "They would wave at us. There were signs on the ground that said, 'Many thanks, Yanks.' There were things spelled out in flowers and the Dutch flag waving, though the war was not officially over yet. One would think they were taking a chance."

Shortly after Miller and his crew returned from the food drops, war in the European theater came to an end. Miller completed his last flight returning home from England to the States. He was certain he'd be called to train to fly B-29s in the war against Japan in the South Pacific. But on the last day of his leave at home in Aberdeen, Washington, the atomic bomb was dropped on Japan, and the war was soon over.

Miller returned to Washington State College to complete his B.A. in music in 1948. He earned an M.A. from University of Washington in 1957 and joined WSU's music faculty later that year. His career at WSU spanned 30 years. For two and one half of those years he served as department chair.

One day in his Music Appreciation class, Professor Miller remarked that Mendelssohn Street in Holland, named for a Jewish composer, had been renamed by the Nazis. An older student raised her hand. Miller was fascinated to learn that she'd been a little girl in Holland and had experienced both the invasion and the food drop.

As a 22-year-old pilot who flew 21 combat missions, Miller saw the food drops as a chance to do something positive. "The feeling of sheer joy produced a lump in my throat and a feeling that 'at last we're doing something good by dropping food to people instead of dropping bombs.'"

—Gail Miller ('79 M.A.)

### CLASS NOTES continued

mercial real estate appraiser, employed by the county since 1997.

**Carl Click** ('83 Comm.) left KGW-TV, an NBC affiliate in Portland, Oregon, after 22 years as a reporter and news anchor. Click will be moving to KATU, Portland's ABC affiliate, to anchor early morning news and co-host *AM Northwest*, the station's one-hour morning talk show.

**Rebecca Ask Gaudina** ('83 Int. Des.), Formica Corporation, has received the North America "Logan Award" for her outstanding achievement within the architectural and design community servicing the Northwest.

**Deborah Glass** ('83 Elec. Engr.) was promoted to the Senior Foreign Service. She is the first female security engineer to enter the senior ranks of diplomatic security at the Department of State.

**Steve Edmiston** ('84 Econ.), Seattle, wrote and co-produced the independent feature film, *A Relative Thing*, which has screened at film festivals in Seattle, Palm Springs, Ft. Lauderdale, Newport Beach, and Ashland. Most recently, the film won the Copper Wing Award for best ensemble at the 2005 Phoenix Film Festival.

**Quinn Phelan** ('85 Bus. Admin.) and **Mary Harless** ('85 Bus. Admin.) recently married. They reside on Mercer Island and work in Seattle.

**Steve Kealy** ('87 Agron.) received two national awards at the Golf Industry Show in Orlando, Florida—the 2004 Excellence in Government Relations Award and a President's Award for Environmental Stewardship.

**Boyd Quinn** ('87 Bus. Admin.) is celebrating 10 years with Starbucks Company, where he was recently promoted to senior analyst. He lives with family in Snoqualmie.

**David John Uselman** ('87 Civ. Engr.) was recently promoted to squadron commander of the 61st Airlift Squadron at Little Rock, Arkansas. He previously held a staff job at the Pentagon.

**Carol Blazeovich Kowalski** ('88 Comm.) was promoted to associate director of development for the Washington State University College of Liberal Arts. She drives the college's development efforts in the Puget Sound region, working out of WSU West. Carol works closely with area alumni and friends focusing on leadership gifts and visibility for the college's strategic priorities. Carol directed the WSU Foundation corporate relations office in Seattle for the past five years. Previously she enjoyed a career in Pac-10 athletics as marketing director at Arizona State University and Oregon State University.



# Dillard finds the world in a village in Africa

*"I was named for an early queen mother of the village.  
It was an intense honor."*

—Cynthia Dillard '87, '91

IN JUNE 2001, AT THE VILLAGE OF MPEASEM in Ghana, West Africa, Cynthia Dillard was enstooled as Nkosua Ohemaa Nana Mansa II.

"To be enstooled," she explains, "I was bathed and dressed, then to music and dancing, joined in a procession of the local chiefs as they seated me on the stool that symbolizes that authority. I was named for an early queen mother of the village. It was an intense honor."

For Dillard, an associate professor at The Ohio State University (OSU), the roots of that experience extend back to Washington State University, where she received a master's degree in 1987 and a doctorate in education in 1991, and where, from 1991 through 1993, she served as an assistant professor in the College of Education.

"While on the faculty in Pullman, I envisioned a research project on the educational implications of African influence, investigating African cultural carryovers in the U.S. black population," she says. "After I moved to OSU, the project was funded."

In 1995, she focused her research on Ghana, taking a short tour of the country's schools and "falling in love" with the central coast region. Eight months later, she returned to that region.

"I felt a spiritual connection to the Cape Coast area," she explains. "Then I met a medical doctor who suggested that I visit the village of Mpeasem. From the moment I arrived, I felt it was a place I had been before. I loved it."

The villagers had begun building a structure to serve as their community center and preschool. Dillard decided to help them finish the

job. She bought the materials, the villagers did the work, and the Cynthia B. Dillard Preschool—named by the village elders—opened in January 2001 with 80 students and one teacher.

Why did she help build that school, if she went there to study the community's educational system?

"I did it because of our rhetoric that education is a fundamental human right. I just realized that should be true in this village, too. I could help, so I needed to. And that experience has changed my view of my research. I now think broader than my desire to grow a vita. I ask how I can serve. It changes the way I do everything. I now focus on the context or meaning—the 'why.' I ask how my work can serve a broader purpose, how it can be globally focused."

Given that wider focus, it is not surprising that Dillard was one of four keynote speakers at the College of Education's first annual International Globalization, Diversity, and Education Conference, held at the Pullman campus in March 2005.

According to conference organizer Bernardo Gallegos, distinguished professor of multicultural education, Dillard's activities in globalization, diversity, and education embody the spirit of his conference.

"One common thread at this conference was imagining possible worlds," Gallegos says. "Many of our presenters imagine breaking down barriers and borders. They want to create a world that is better for more people. We would like to see educational systems that foster communities where people who are dif-



**"From the moment I arrived, I felt [Mpeasem] was a place I had been before."**

ferent can interact in peace and with dignity."

Gallegos is right on target, Dillard says.

"We must consider the global impact. As educators, we cannot ignore conditions all over the world. Diversity is at the core of that. Education bridges the local to global and the global to local," she explains.

"We must enrich our conversation around diversity and frame diversity in its historical and global context," says Gallegos. "Only then will we understand how people can coexist. This is the question of our century."

—Bill London

## 1990s

**Shannon Redford Burkhalter** ('90 Child, Cons., & Fam.) is the owner of Braithburn Academy, a preschool and childcare center in Duvall. She lives with her husband John and their children Emree and Jack in Kirkland.

**Dale Fried** ('92 Phys.) has a new job designing and fielding laser radar systems at MIT's Lincoln Laboratory in Lexington, Massachusetts.

**Drew Bledsoe** (x'93 Engl.) has been enshrined in the World Sports Humanitarian Hall of Fame for his ongoing efforts to improve the lives of children by teaching parenting skills through both the Drew Bledsoe Foundation and the Parenting with Dignity curriculum.

**Jeff Gehrman** ('93 Anthro.), Camano Island, is district sales manager for Oakwood Worldwide and is responsible for sales and marketing efforts in western Canada, Seattle, and Portland. He was previously director of sales and marketing with Starwood Hotels and Resorts.

**Adam Rimmer** ('93 Psych.) is a regional manager for Genie Industries, covering the southeastern United States. He lives in Holly Springs, North Carolina, with his wife Karla and son Colson.

**Derek Young** ('93 Comm.) is a team manager with T-Mobile USA in Colorado Springs, Colorado. In 2003 he

earned an M.A. in organizational management.

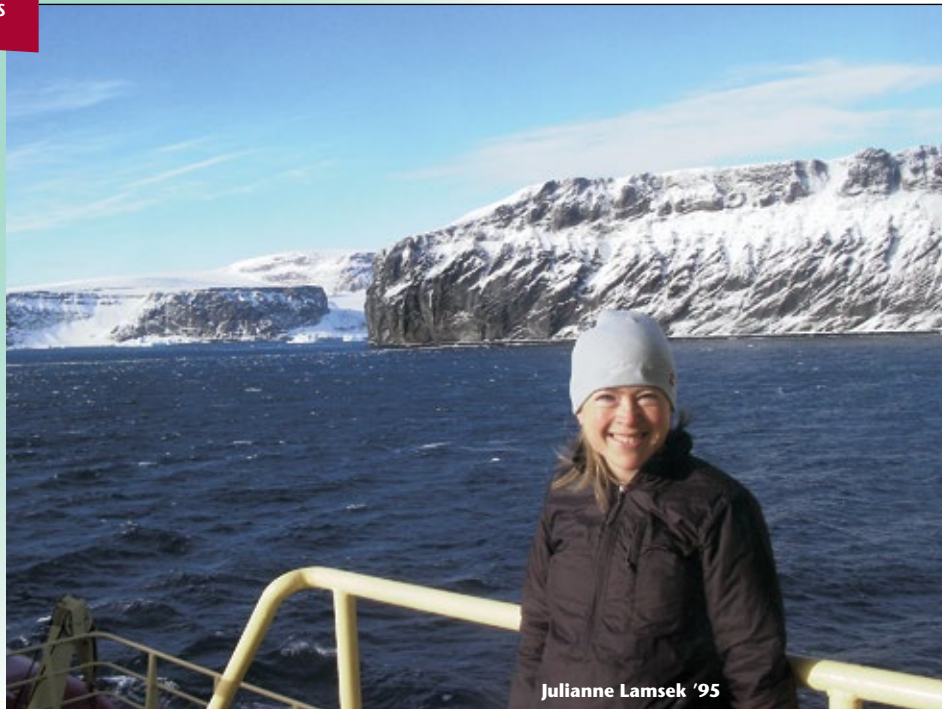
**Krystal Kompkoff** ('94 Comm.) was named one of the *Alaska Journal of Commerce's* Top 40 Under 40 in 2004 for her work as chair of the STAR (Standing Together Against Rape) board and as the program supervisor of Alaska Job Corps, and for her involvement with the Alaska Native Professional Association.

**Nelson Holmberg** ('95 Comm.) launched Noslen Communication Services, a Vancouver-based consultancy serving small businesses without the staff or resources to do their own marketing and communication work.

**Justin Marquart** ('95 Bus. Admin., '96 M.B.A.) and **Lisa (McAndrew) Marquart** ('95 Ed., '98 M.A. Ed.) welcomed baby Jonathan Thomas to the family. Born May 12, he joins big brother William as a future "Gray W."

**Marc Martinez** ('95 Comm.) moved to Phoenix, Arizona, June 2002. He is a reporter and fill-in anchor at the local Fox television station.

**Ethan Schutt** ('95 Math.) was named one of the *Alaska Journal of Commerce's* Top 40 Under 40 in 2004 for his community involvement and his work on the general council for the Tanana Chiefs Conference in Fairbanks, Alaska.



DAVID HERCY

Julianne Lamsek '95

## HOME RUN AT THE BOTTOM OF THE WORLD

**W**HEN I WAS COMPLETING my last semester at WSU 10 years ago, I never imagined I would end up in Antarctica, providing computer network support for the U.S. Antarctic Program. I work on the RVIB *Nathaniel B. Palmer* (NBP), an icebreaker that is contracted by the National Science Foundation for scientific research in Antarctica. The ship spends several months a year in the waters and sea ice surrounding the world's coldest, driest, and most remote continent.

I am currently working on a science cruise called SHALDRIL—Shallow Drilling Along the Antarctic Continental Margin. Core drilling from a single, unassisted icebreaker has never been done before in the icy waters surrounding Antarctica. The variable environmental conditions with the weather, ice, and sea currents make it a risky endeavor. The drill could break if the ice or currents move the ship a significant distance during the drilling.

The purpose of SHALDRIL is two-fold: to collect core samples from the sea floor along the Antarctic Peninsula and to test the drilling equipment. Much valuable data is stored in the layers of sediment that lie beneath the sea floor. Cores can reveal information about the history of glaciation in the region and its impact on climate, ocean circulation, and biological evolution. This data has never been accessible until now.

A group of U.S. scientists came up with the idea of doing a SHALDRIL cruise more than 14 years ago. Many years of planning and gener-

ous financing by the National Science Foundation have brought SHALDRIL from an idea to a reality.

The NBP underwent major renovations to prepare for this cruise. In 2003, the NBP was modified to accommodate the drill. A dynamic positioning system was installed to help keep the ship on station while the drill is being operated.

The drilling equipment on the ship includes a derrick weighing 43 tons, plus various other heavy pieces of equipment and machinery. Altogether, the drilling package weighs more than five times the normal load carried by the ship.

This raised questions about the stability of the NBP—especially when she encounters rough seas. Approximately 275 tons of a cement-like gel was pumped into her ballasts to promote stability.

Sixty-three people are sailing on SHALDRIL's maiden voyage. Seventeen are members of the science party. Approximately half of those onboard are ship's crew. Eight people manage and operate the drill. The rest of the people, including me, provide science support.

The NBP handled herself well during the three-day crossing from Punta Arenas, Chile, to the northern tip of the Antarctic Peninsula. I admit I was a little nervous about the stability of the ship. The stretch of ocean we crossed—the Drake Passage—is one of the roughest stretches of ocean in the world.

Drilling operations at the first site were suc-

cessful. We drilled in Maxwell Bay, along the west side of the Antarctica Peninsula. The crew drilled for two consecutive days, during which the water surrounding the ship stayed mostly clear of ice. The weather remained calm. The scientists were thrilled to obtain core samples to a depth of 108.2 meters. As one scientist put it, it was a "home run on the first pitch."

Despite the drilling victory early in the cruise, SHALDRIL has faced her share of challenges. Many of the sites the scientists want to drill are covered with sea ice, making it impossible to drill. Additional difficulties include continuously changing weather and difficulties with drilling through tough glacial sediment. Even with these roadblocks, many of the scientists have remained optimistic. SHALDRIL is proving to be a valuable learning experience for future drilling cruises.

Day-to-day life on the ship stays busy and ever-changing. Sometimes when I'm working inside the computer lab, I feel like I am working in a computer lab at a university. Then someone mentions that a flock of Adele penguins is frolicking off the starboard side of the ship, and I am reminded of where I am.

—Julianne Lamsek '95

*Julianne Lamsek sailed on the first SHALDRIL cruise in April 2005. She graduated from Washington State University with degrees in broadcasting and business. When she's not working in Antarctica, she enjoys rock climbing and freelance videography. Julianne lives in Seattle.*



#### CLASS NOTES *continued*

**Aaron Schutt** ('96 Civ. Engr.) was named one of the *Alaska Journal of Commerce's* Top 40 Under 40 in 2004 for his community involvement and his work as an associate at the law firm of Sonosky Chambers Sachse Miller & Munson LLP, Anchorage, Alaska.

**Gerard Bowen, Jr.** ('99 Ed.), Metairie, Louisiana, received a Master of Health Administration degree from Tulane University.

**DeWayne Growt** ('99 Crim. J.), Springfield, Virginia, is a special agent with the U.S. Army Criminal Investigation Division, assigned to the protective detail of the secretary of defense.

**Gary Kay II** ('99 Bus. Admin.), Snohomish, recently started an independent record label called Double Dos Recordings.

**Russell Thomas Needham** ('99 Bus. Admin.) will be attending the Carlson School of Management, University

of Minnesota, in the fall as an M.B.A. candidate, class of 2007.

#### 2000s

**Brian John Gates** ('00 Pharm.) married **Naomi Rohrer** ('00 Nurs.) in 2004 and works for WSU training pharmacy students. He is based with the Visiting Nurses Association in Spokane.

**Jeremy James Green Hastings** ('00 Phil., Hist.) recently left the Army, is opening a winery in Newport, and is going back to school for an M.B.A. at Eastern Washington University.

**Jennifer Buren Carson** ('02 Phil., Microbiol., '04 M.S. Plant Path.) and **Scott Carson** ('03 Mus., '05 M.A. Mus.) met as orientation counselors at Alive! and were married August 7, 2004, in Pullman. They live in Richland.

**Yifen Wang** ('02 Ph.D. Engr. and Sci., '03 M.B.A.), Auburn, Alabama, has been named to an international board that will play a key role in ensuring food safety and security at the 2008

Summer Olympic Games in Beijing, China.

**Jaime Renee Jones** ('03 Gen. and Cell Biol.), Wenatchee, joined Inter-mountain AmeriCorps for a ten-and-a-half-month service to children, helping to teach them science. She also teaches after-school classes for sixth- and seventh-graders who need extra help outside of the classroom.

**Denise Junell** ('04 Apparel Merch.) was promoted to assistant manager of women's active wear at Nordstrom in Bellevue.

#### IN MEMORIAM

##### 1920s

**Glenwood Ray George** ('28 Elec. Engr.), December 2004, Shoreview, Minnesota.

**Jenette E. Roberts** ('29 Hist.), 97, January 12, 2005, Salem, Oregon.

##### 1930s

**Mary Agnes Praetorius** ('31 Ed.), 95, January 4, 2005, Kennewick.

**Thelma Farrelly** ('32 Soc., Ed.), 96, April 22, 2005, Tacoma.

**Grace Millay** ('32 Home Ec. '41 M.S. Home Ec.), 94, February 18, 2005, Spokane.

**Wesley Lancaster Ellis, Sr.** ('34 Mech. Engr.), 92, March 27, 2005, Oregon.

**Mary C. Juckeland** ('34 Home Ec.), 91, September 30, 2004, Oregon.

**Henry A. Tombari** ('34 Pharm.), 92, March 13, 2005, Spokane.

**Dorothy May Campbell** ('35 Home Ec.), 92, March 1, 2005, Lake Oswego, Oregon.

## A LIFE OF SCIENCE AND BEAUTY 1953–2005

**WE** WERE ALL STUNNED AND SADDENED by the death, from an aneurysm, of Vincent Franceschi. The director of both the School of Biological Sciences and the Electron Microscopy Center, Franceschi built a rich and diverse career in his 52 years. As a plant cell biologist, he worked on structure-function relationships in plants. Microscopy was a major tool in his work, and the beauty that he recorded of the microscopic plant world will remind us of his skill and perception.

See [www.wsunews.wsu.edu/detail.asp?StoryID=5224](http://www.wsunews.wsu.edu/detail.asp?StoryID=5224).

For an article by Franceschi about plant microscopy, visit [www.wsu.edu/NIS/Universe/WaysSt.html](http://www.wsu.edu/NIS/Universe/WaysSt.html).

ABOVE:  
A water lettuce plant  
(*Pistia stratiotes*)

LEFT: Calcium crystals  
in a specialized cell  
of the water lettuce  
called an "idioblast."

PHOTOS BY VINCE FRANCESCHI  
AND HIS GRADUATE STUDENTS  
TODD KOSTMAN '95, '99 AND  
VALERIE LYNCH-HOLM '97.

**IN MEMORIAM** *continued*

**Louise (Lawson) Bunge** ('36 Home Ec.), 91, April 18, 2005, Bellevue.

**Karl Jones** ('36 Civ. Engr.), 91, 2005, Guemes Island.

**Henry L. Bassett** ('37 Elec. Engr.), 89, February 3, 2005, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

**Gerald W. Johnson** ('37 Phys., '39 M.A. Phys.), 87, April 7, 2005, San Diego, California.

**Phyllis A. Burnam** ('38 Soc.), 88, January 24, 2005, Lake Oswego, Oregon.

**Allan A Hakola, Sr.** ('38 Gen. Sci.), 88, May 18, 2005, Lakewood.

**Grace Schmidt** ('38 Home Ec., '39 Ed.), 87, December 11, 2004, Poulsbo.

**Gilbert E. Stallcop** ('38 Ag.), 98, June 6, 2004, Fairmont, Minnesota.

**Richard E. "Dick" Aspinwall** ('39 Elec. Engr.), 90, January 21, 2005, Spokane.

**Elvina Frances Magill-Verduin** ('39 Engl.), 97, April 2, 2005, Lynden.

**George Donald Oswalt** ('39 Bus. Admin.), 91, April 28, 2005, Bellingham.

**1940s**

**Edward "Miles" Barrett** ('40 Bus. Admin.), 86, February 15, 2005, Spokane.

**Everett Brooks** ('40 Pharm.), 88, February 14, 2005, Davenport.

**Anabelle Morrison Stillman** ('40 Soc.), 87, January 2005, Tacoma.

**Nickolas Jerick** x'41, 83, March 20, 2005, Spokane.

**Marian Edwards Rathbun** ('41 Home Ec.), 84, February 18, 2005, Oregon.

**Margaret Caggiano** ('42 Phys. Ther.), 85, November 19, 2004, Tacoma.

**Elmer F. Diedesch** ('42 Ag.), 85, February 27, 2005, Davis, California.

**Edward George Oman** ('42 Min. Engr.), 85, January 15, 2005, Seattle.

**Marion R. Rodman** ('42 M.A. Engl.), 85, April 12, 2005, San Luis Obispo, California.

**Geraldine MacNey** ('43 Pharm.), 84, May 17, 2005, New York.

**Melvin H. "Pat" Pettichord** ('43 Ed.), 89, April 8, 2005, Battle Ground.

**Gladys Christian** ('44 An. Sci.), 85, April 30, 2005, Oregon City, Oregon.

**Max L. Shuster** ('46 Ph.D. Plant Path.), 91, December 21, 2004, Corvallis, Oregon.

**Mary Wall** ('46 Fine Arts), 81, March 29, 2005, Spokane.

**Almarose Bartow** ('47 Psych.), 84, February 24, 2005, Nine Mile Falls.

**F.M. "Buz" Busby** ('47 Elec. Engr.), 83, February 17, 2005, Seattle.

**Tom Barber** ('48 Bus. Admin.), 83, March 12, 2005, Spokane.

**Oren Frank Bell** ('48 Bot.), 86, February 20, 2005, Shoreline.

**Robert Helmer** ('48 Pharm.), 81, March 14, 2005, Spokane.

**Francis O'Brien** ('48 Ed., '67 M.A. Ed.), 81, October 16, 2004, Tigard, Oregon.

**Joseph "Bill" Remington** ('48 Phys. Ed.), 84, April 8, 2005, Kirkland.

**James Chappell** ('49 Elec. Engr.), 80, February 18, 2005, Shelton.

**Max Arthur Davidson** ('49 Ag.), 84, March 8, 2005, Madison, Wisconsin.

**Wayne Doane** ('49 Pharm.), 82, May 2005, Wenatchee.

**Ruth E. Hilby** ('49 Mech. Engr.), 80, August 19, 2004, Lacey.

**Terrence S. Meade** ('49 Gen. Stud.), 81, February 26, 2005, Sacramento, California.

**David K. Rowand, Jr.** ('49 Sci., '50 Ed.), 81, Troy, Michigan.

**1950s**

**Donald Anderson** ('50 An. Sci.), 79, February 27, 2005, Spokane.

**David Burns** ('50 Ag.), 76, March 30, 2005, Bellevue.

**Earl H. Elliot** ('50 Ag.), 76, Ephrata.

**James "Jim" Burwell Goodfellow, Jr.** ('50 Engr.), 79, April 5, 2005, Wenatchee.

**Terry Meade** ('50 Engr.), 81, February 26, 2005, Sacramento, California.

**John E. George, Jr.** ('51 Ag.), 85, November 21, 2004, Pullman.

**Kenneth Hanlon** ('51 Ag.), September 29, 2004, St. George, Utah.

**Paul Stuart Morse** ('51 Elec. Engr.), 76, September 27, 2003, Tallahassee, Florida.

**Neil Melvin Shelden** ('51 Ag.), 78, January 25, 2005, Walla Walla.

**Harold Toplitz** ('51 Pharm.), 87, April 11, 2005, Pompton Plains, New Jersey.

**William Robert "Bill" Dickinson** ('52 Mech. Engr.), 75, February 28, 2005, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

**Russell Helgeson** ('52 Pharm.), 75, February 1, 2005, Spokane.

**Glenn Earl Macklin** ('52 Pharm.), 74, March 17, 2005, Ventura, California.

**Donald Fletcher Miller** ('52 An. Sci.), 80, February 22, 2005, Hoover, Alabama.

**Mary Landis Morgan** ('52 Gen. Stud.), March 2005, Glendale, California.

**Hugh Harper** ('53 Wildlife Bio.), 84, January 2, 2005, Poulsbo.

**Vernon Henry Leach** ('53 Phys. Sci., '60 M.A. Gen. Stud.), 74, March 18, 2005, Tacoma.

**Lawrence McLaughlin** ('53 Ag., '54 Ed.), 79, February 22, 2005, Coeur d'Alene, Idaho.

**James P. Welch** ('57 Elec. Engr.), 70, November 3, 2004, Shelton.

**Donald H. Jenkins** ('58 Vet. Med.), 82, March 3, 2005, Neillsville, Wisconsin.

**Chuck Morrell** x'58, 67, February 10, 2005, Fountain Valley, California.

**Richard Bruce Baker** ('59 Phys. Ed., '65 M.S. Phys. Ed.), 66, August 17, 2004, Gladstone, Oregon.

**1960s**

**Carol Bagley** ('60 Engl., '66 Ph.D. Am. Stud.), 85, February 23, 2005, Athol, Idaho.

**Jackie Harting Holt** ('64 Home Ec.), 62, December 31, 2004, Connell.

**Allan Furr** ('65 D.V.M.), 79, December 31, 2004, Carlsbad, New Mexico.

**Kirby J. VanderHouwen** ('65 Math.), 61, February 23, 2005, Portland, Oregon.

**James Hordemann** ('66 M.A. Couns.), 72, March 13, 2005, Spokane.

**Steve Menard** ('67 Elec. Engr.), 61, February 28, 2005, Spokane.

**Florence Aiden** ('68 Bact.), 91, February 20, 2005, Seattle.

**Franklin Carlson** ('68 Ed.), 70, October 18, 2003, Ellensburg.

**Myrtle Fulkerson** ('69 M.A. Ed.), 75, July 4, 2004, Spokane.

**1970s**

**John Anthony Kassay** ('70 Ed. Admin.), 85, February 17, 2005, San Bruno, California.

**Julie Zarelli** ('70 Engl.), 56, March 17, 2005, Seattle.

**James Taylor Johnson** ('73 Gen. St.), 54, April 21, 2005, Spokane.

**Marguerite Christine Menaul** ('73 Ed.), 51, July 19, 2004, Sumner.

**David W. Traner** ('73 Gen. St., '77 M.S. Biol.), 55, October 7, 2004, Spokane.

**Barry E. Koehler** ('77 Crim. J.), 57, August 4, 2004, Seattle.

**1980s**

**Kathleen Renee Querin** ('85 Cloth. and Text.), 49, April 11, 2005, Yakima.

**1990s**

**Karyn (Bruce) Johnson** x'91, 39, May 6, 2005, Colfax.

**Joan "Jo" Marie Schappel** ('91 Hum.), 76, February 13, 2005, Pasco.

**Matthew Tiffany** ('92 Chem. Engr.), 34, March 13, 2005, Kennewick.

**Randall "Randy" Watson** ('93 Psych.), 50, April 4, 2005, Spokane.

**Kathleen Adams** ('94 Soc.), 44, February 12, 2005, Spokane.

**Juan Gabriel Ibarra** ('96 M.A. Hist.), 33, November 18, 2004, Seattle.

**Faculty and Staff**

**June Bierbower**, 84, April 1, 2005, Aurora. She worked for WSU from 1957 to 1982 as public services manager and editor at University Relations and as a news and feature writer at the WSU News Bureau.

**Lindsey R. Faulkner**, 78, December 24, 2004. Worked for WSU in Prosser for more than 25 years as a superintendent.

**Reed S. Hansen** ('34 Ag.), 95, February 3, 2005, Puyallup. Worked for WSU as an agriculture extension agent.

**Karol Ann Hardisty**, 63, Colfax. She worked as program support supervisor in the Registrar's Office at WSU for more than 35 years.

**Irene (Quast) Hinrichs**, 82, March 27, 2005, Spokane. Worked as an administrative assistant in the Department of Chemistry at WSU.

**Josephine Hobbs**, 77, November 26, 2004, Story, Wyoming. She worked at the Bookie from the 1960s through 1986.

**Ileene Kinman**, 67, February 20, 2005, Moscow, Idaho. She worked for WSU for 25 years in housing and retired in 1997.

**Ruth E. Kroeger**, 94, December 1, 2004, Seattle. Retired member of the WSU staff.

**Thomas Lyle Nagle** ('50 Ag.), 82, April 4, 2005, Palouse. He was a retired WSU field technician in agronomy research for eastern Washington.

**Merrill Pack**, 82, April 23, 2005, Utah Valley, Utah. Taught classes and researched air pollution. He retired in May 1985.

**Wallace "Wally" Rehberg**, 76, February 23, 2005, Pullman. Taught courses in marketing, farm management, agribusiness, and law. He was also an extension livestock marketing economist.

**Thomas "Tom" S. Russell**, 82, April 4, 2005, Pullman. He taught biometry at WSU for 30 years. He was also a statistician for the WSU agricultural experiment stations.

**Ruth Slonim**, 87, February 16, 2005, Moscow. She joined the WSU faculty in 1947 and worked as an English professor for 36 years. In 1997, a poetry corner at WSU was named after her.

**Virginia Eileen Thomas**, 47, March 21, 2005. Virginia worked in the student leadership center, and also as director for campus involvement.



# COUGARS ABROAD

*With more and more Europeans on the roster of NBA teams, Americans such as Jan-Michael Thomas '01 have to look outside the United States if they want to continue their hoop careers.*

**A**S A COUGAR BASKETBALL PLAYER, Jan-Michael Thomas ('01 Bus. Mgt.) was one of the top long-range shooters in the country. Now he's a lot farther than a three-point shot from his American roots.

Thomas spent this past basketball season playing for a pro team in Szolnok, Hungary, about an hour southeast of the capital, Budapest.

"It is a great country, in terms of basketball, for someone who wants to get the opportunity to play," says Thomas, a point guard who grew up near Los Angeles. "They are real passionate about sports and life." That can be said about basketball fans throughout Europe.

With more and more Europeans on the roster of NBA teams, Americans such as Thomas have to look outside the United States if they want to continue their hoop careers. Teams overseas are willing to pay competitive prices—and provide free housing and transportation—to get Americans across the Atlantic.

Thomas, in fact, wanted to play overseas in the 2002–03 and 2003–04 seasons but was left without a job due to the tight market for imports. During that time he stayed in shape and had a small role in the movie *Coach Carter*, which starred Samuel L. Jackson and was released January 2005.

Besides Thomas, several other former WSU players were with pro teams overseas at some point this past season: Tyrone Brown and Terrence Lewis, New Zealand; Mike Bush, Luxembourg; Chris Crosby '01, Norway; Carol Daniel, France; Isaac Fontaine '97, China; Cedrick Hughey and Jerry McNair, Mexico; Jay Locklier '01, Argentina; Kojo Bonsu-Mensah and David Vik, Portugal; Pawel Stasiak '03, Poland; and Ezenwa Ukeagu '04, Germany.

And at least one WSU graduate, Guy Williams, helps players hook up with teams overseas. A former Cougar and NBA player, Williams works for SportsTalent, an agency based in Washington State that represents players.

Crosby, Daniel, and Locklier have each played for pay in the minor leagues in the United States and several other countries. Locklier, who grew up in South Carolina and



Jan-Michael Thomas '01 (right) on the European court.

PHOTO COURTESY OF RHONDA PRICE

graduated with a degree in business, played in the National Basketball Development League (NBDL), a feeder system for the NBA.

"I would think some of the pluses are obvious," he says. "It is run by the NBA. There will be no problem getting your money. Plus you will be playing in front of NBA scouts. It is kind of political. Everyone is out for themselves. It is not just players: coaches, trainers, referees, the front office—they all want to move up to the NBA."

So what are the positives and negatives of playing overseas?

"I would say, first of all, it depends where you are," says Locklier, explaining that some countries pay on time and others do not. "It is a real-world education. You get to see a lot of places you normally would not see. The negative is being on the road eight or nine months a year, living out of a suitcase. We take a lot for granted here in the United States. If we say you get paid the first of the month, you get paid the first of the month. That is not always the case in some Europe leagues."

Locklier played last fall in Argentina, then returned to Pullman for the spring semester to pursue a master's degree in athletic administration. He hopes to play basketball this

fall, but also plans to send out his resume for a "regular job" in athletic administration.

Crosby, who hails from Colorado, has been with pro teams in Portugal, Greece, Australia, and Norway and with minor league teams in the U.S.

"It's stressful," Crosby says of playing overseas. "The job stability... there is no job stability. But I have enjoyed it a lot. It has made me a better person. You have to understand people better. I feel lucky to be 27 now and still be playing basketball."

While the NBDL pays around \$25,000 per season, top Americans who play in Europe can make a lot more money, depending on the country and, of course, their ability and experience. NBA-caliber players can make at least \$500,000 per season in countries such as Spain, Italy, and Greece. Top American players in Hungary can make nearly \$100,000 per season.

And while Crosby was never drafted by the NBA, he says he made \$4,500 per month, tax free, with a 10-month contract this past season in Norway. On top of that, he had a meal allowance that he figured was worth

another \$1,500 per month. So that works out to a season salary of about \$60,000.

Daniel, another former Cougar from Colorado, has also made a living as a pro basketball player in the American minor leagues and overseas. Daniel has played with teams in France, Japan, the Philippines, Israel, and Australia. He ranked sixth in the Continental Basketball Association in rebounds this past season. He averaged 11.5 points and 7.8 boards per game for the Yakima Sun Kings after he began the 2004-05 season in France.

What are the positives and negatives of playing in the States instead of going abroad?

"Staying in the States, there is no language barrier, and you are close to home," Daniel says. "Financially, it becomes a lot harder" to make a living in North American minor leagues.

How did WSU prepare him for new cultures?

"Being in a small place like Pullman, you have to learn to fend for yourself. Overseas, you are isolated," Daniel says.

Nearly every male basketball player who begins his NCAA career at the Division I level, especially in a league like the Pac-10, has dreams of the NBA. But the laws of supply and demand are against him, especially with the influx of foreign players to the NBA. This past season there were more than 70 foreign-born players in the NBA from nearly 30 countries.


"There was never an opportunity [for me] as far as minor leagues in the States," Thomas says. "That is for people with big names. I knew I wanted to come to Europe. I wanted to travel and see the countries."

Who knows? He may be part of a large Cougar contingent in Europe in the upcoming season.

"I have no problem staying in Europe," Thomas says.

—David Driver

*Free-lance writer and Virginia native David Driver has covered games the past two seasons in France, England, Austria, the Czech Republic, Slovenia, Slovakia, Serbia & Montenegro, and Hungary from his home in Szeged, Hungary.*



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Tracking the Cougars

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# BOOKS, etc.

## Common Courage: Bill Wassmuth, Human Rights, and Small-Town Activism

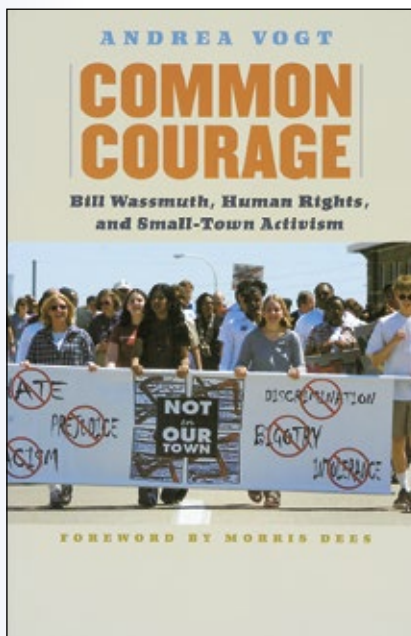
By Andrea Vogt  
University of Idaho Press, Moscow, 2003

“While those who act out violently—hate groups or lone wolves—may be few, the sentiments that lead them to believe their actions are acceptable stem from every-day bigotry and an unwillingness to confront it.” So writes Andrea Vogt to reflect the views of the late human rights activist Bill Wassmuth (1941–2002), as well as, one suspects, to warn the rest of us who are now left without his courageous leadership in the Northwest.

In *Common Courage: Bill Wassmuth, Human Rights, and Small-Town Activism*, Vogt chronicles Wassmuth’s life in the context of a discussion of the respective roles of education, religion, and community in eradicating the every-day bigotry of which she writes. Raised on a farm in Greencreek, Idaho, Wassmuth moved on to a similarly strict, hard-working life as a seminarian at Mt. Angel Abbey near Portland, Oregon. It wasn’t until he entered Seattle University to pursue a master’s degree in religious education that he was exposed to the liberation theology which, with its emphasis on social justice, deepened—and at times contradicted—the institutionalized theology he practiced and preached in parishes in Boise and McCall.

Social justice was at the heart of Wassmuth’s Christian beliefs by the time he became a priest at St. Pius X Catholic Church in Coeur d’Alene, Idaho. There, throughout the 1980s, he found himself confronted with the misuse of theology for hateful aims by white supremacists settling in northern Idaho. He lived through the bombing of his home and built coalitions to battle the Aryan Nations in award-winning efforts as chair of the Kootenai County Task Force on Human Relations. After leaving Coeur d’Alene and the priesthood, marrying, and settling in Seattle, Wassmuth continued his successful activism as director of the Northwest Coalition Against Malicious Harassment.

Vogt describes countless occasions Wassmuth was called upon for his opinion and consultation, as when a group at Washington State University caused controversy by inviting a Holocaust revisionist to speak on campus. Wassmuth expressed the view that free speech on a college campus does not include the requirement that others tolerate



what is said as acceptable. Instead, he said, others have a responsibility to point out when such speech is hateful and wrong.

In his foreword to *Common Courage*, Morris Dees, who led the legal team that won a \$6.3 million judgment against the Aryan Nations in north Idaho, writes, “You might stamp out the hate group in the community, but it is the systemic bias against Native Americans, African Americans, Hispanics, or other minorities that is problematic.” Vogt develops this theme in a series of chapters, interspersed among those on Wassmuth’s life, describing the role of education in fighting hate, the influence of religion, the importance of the local community, and the impact of hate groups on the growing demographics of Northwest cities and towns today.

Vogt’s final interviews with Wassmuth in his last year of life and struggle with Lou Gehrig’s disease movingly reveal a man of deep faith and character, as do her descriptions of his unwavering belief in the role of grassroots human rights efforts. Wassmuth once said, “faith communities exist to be a leaven in a larger community.” Vogt demonstrates not only how inextricably linked Bill Wassmuth’s life was with Idaho, but how he acted as leaven in the Northwest’s fight against white supremacy and, for that matter, the fight against hate across the United States.

For more information, see [wsm.wsu.edu/bookstore/Alum-Auto-Books.html](http://wsm.wsu.edu/bookstore/Alum-Auto-Books.html).

—Gail J. Stearns, director, *The Common Ministry* at WSU, and adjunct faculty member in WSU’s Honors College and Department of Women’s Studies.

## The Work of Wolves

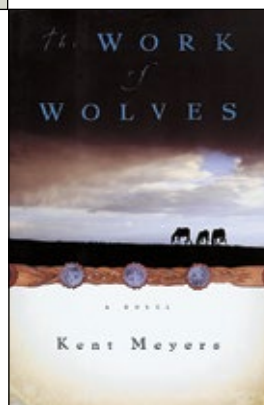
by Kent Meyers ‘80  
Harcourt Books, San Diego, New York, 2004

Reading Kent Meyers’s *The Work of Wolves* reminded me of a time when I loved horses. To watch them gallop, to see them stoop and eat grass, to feel their breath as they’d nuzzle my hand for oats. To sense in them an innate sovereignty that people in our century seem sometimes to have abandoned.

Which is why this story of South Dakota’s iron landscape, compassion battling possessive hatred, and the plight of three horses, appeals so.

Stoic rancher’s son Carson Fielding takes a job he doesn’t want teaching an obsessively arrogant man’s wife to ride. Over the course of her training they fall into a kind of love: although unconsummated, an affair of the heart. Convinced he has been cuckolded, the

husband fences in the training horses with no food or water and waits for them to die. Winter backs the tale of their liberation by Carson, his Indian friend Earl Walks Alone, Earl’s cousin Ted, and a German foreign-exchange student, Willi. In *The Work of Wolves*, Meyers (’80 Engl.) tends not only to the



horses’ ultimate freedom, but as well to the private demons haunting each of the young men as they struggle to do right in the presence of a cruel and controlling hatred that at times invokes the Aryan pogroms of Willi’s grandmother’s Fatherland.

Meyers is a great storyteller. Though in places his novel is over-engineered—its story might have been told in two-thirds the pages—his evident joy in the writing craft carries the reader along. Western author Larry McMurtry is often—and deservedly so—lauded for superb character development; Meyers is similarly gifted. Too, Meyers’s descriptions of land-, mind- and mood-scapes are as spot on as any I’ve read.

As in Bob Dylan’s song “Everything is Broken,” settling down about *The Work of Wolves* is a sense that there is much fractured about life: it is a topography of busted things—tools, relationships, junk cars, horses. Carson and his father are working on a Case tractor. “What’s wrong with that ram?”

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## BOOKS, etc.

Carson asks, "Leaking," says his father. "Have to buy a new one, maybe. Never ain't something breaking down." Carson agrees. Later, his father ponders, "It gets old don' it—this always fixin' things."

Yet this stark, magnetic timbre is precisely what makes the climax of a kind of spiritual flight possible. Mercy trumps hatred. Care defeats small-mindedness. Carson, Earl, Willi, and Ted do the work of wolves.

The horses are free. As all horses must be.

For more information, see [wsm.wsu.edu/bookstore/Alum-Fict-Books.html](http://wsm.wsu.edu/bookstore/Alum-Fict-Books.html).

—Brian Ames '85

Brian Ames's book of short stories, *Eighty-Sixed*, was published in 2004 by Word Riot Press.

### The Actual Moon, the Actual Stars

By Chris Forhan '82  
Northeastern University Press,  
Boston, 2003

While undertaking a 15-minute workout on the elliptical machine at the fitness center, I read a dozen poems from Chris Forhan's 2003 Morse Prize-winning book, *The Actual Moon, the Actual Stars*. Some poetry lovers might regard this as a shallow gesture, perhaps even a kind of sacrilege. Of course I intend no such disrespect to the high art of poesy, or as Dylan Thomas so memorably wrote, the "craft or sullen art." The word "sullen" here means "silent," and the North Idaho Athletic Club is no such site. No, I was reading and enjoying such poems as "Pietà," "Dumbwaiter to Heaven," and "Some Words for My Ghost" amid a cacophony of groans, wheezes, and grunts. All that from the men; the women manage to work out in an aura of silence and serenity, as if they are not straining muscles, but meditating.

It perplexes me to find a fellow sufferer poring over a fitness magazine while riding the bicycle or treading the stepper. Why not maximize the value of the workout by flexing the mind a bit? So I pumped up my brain on some of Forhan's striking similes: hours that "writhe like worms in a bucket," misery sticking "like rain-soaked clothes," a sky "white and scuffed, like a baseball." It might be too easy to say that whether or not one cares for poems comes down to whether one gets excited by such moments, or by the image of a "Turquoise dragonfly / in the long-stemmed reeds" at dusk, or by the metaphor of boots that "loll their muddy tongues by the door" and "old snow" that "lies bunched like a wed-

ding dress." "You don't make a poem with ideas," Stéphane Mallarmé reminds us, "but with words."

The foregoing is not to say that ideas and themes are lacking in the 45 lyrical poems that comprise Forhan's second award-winning book-length collection. (His first, *Forgive Us Our Happiness*, was published by Middlebury College Press in 1999 and won the Bakeless Prize.) In his brief introduction, the poet Robert Cording, Barrett Professor of English at Holy Cross College, admires the "world of paradox and contradictory impulses" we encounter in Forhan's poems, and he praises his "jester's wisdom." As may be inferred from the title poem, Forhan's moment is to

be found in "that boundless night when dark" draws him from his house and his thoughts "flip and twitch / like fish in a galvanized bucket." The speaker often appears to be alone, and the poems tend to be quiet and meditative, even melancholy (in the Renaissance sense of the term, when it alluded to the intellectual moodiness of poets and scholars), but never morose. Quotidian keeps breaking in with its twitching fish. And in "Confession" we encounter

the potentially ominous "dark rehearsal hall" of the poet's skull, bound with his ordinary quest for "a packing retainer ring / and washer for the bathroom faucet." In "My Gospel Is," the first-person speaker that predominates in the book claims to take his orders "from the whiff / of the biscuit factory, the oily smell / of the bicycle repair shop." His "gospel" is

the rolled-up rug discarded in a yard  
and rained on, the fusty garden shed,  
and the raised glass that stalls halfway  
to the lips, the sweet milk gone bad.

Memory and the past figure importantly in such poems as "Grave Robbing by Daylight," "The Past," "Sixteen," "Where the Past Went," and "Failed Love Poem." Forhan refuses to be maudlin on the subject, however: "Farewell, fedoras for the men, farewell, furs for the ladies, / they're flung in a trunk, the trunk flung in the room / of what's long gone," including slide rules, rumble seats, and a busted typewriter.

But I do not generally read poems expressly for the intellectual workout. Among the many exceptions, Milton, Rilke, Wallace Stevens, and Brenda Hillman come promptly to mind. I am among that increasing number





who read poems for sheer pleasure, and if I bulk up a little between the ears in the process, so be it. Have I just lumped myself in with the world's muscle-heads? I've consorted with worse companions. For me, much of the pleasure comes in the assontal music of a passage like this, from "Grave Robbing by Daylight":

Still in sleep's big coat, I slip through  
the back gate  
into the morning drizzle.  
My black umbrella  
ratchets open like a claw,  
a horror movie prop.  
A thought has half-awoken me:  
the past is in pieces,  
scattered, buried, but recoverable—  
so are the laws  
of its long, exacting operations,  
so is the heart  
that throbbed within me once.

In the 10 tercets that make up this poem, the speaker recovers scraps of his past, but not really the "simple self" he was before memory—the "blank book the blur of days scrawled its name on"—obscured the boy he was. What draws me back to poems like this, however, are images and figurative language like that in which the umbrella is likened to a claw. And then there are the subtleties of music, the assonance that sustains the subtle rhyming of woven vowels: back/black/ratchets/half/past/scattered; claw/prop/thought/laws/operations/throbbed.

Usually, I carry a pencil with me so I can take note of such felicitous acts of language, place a checkmark beside the title of this or that poem I know I must read again, like "The Coast of Oklahoma" or the sweetly Keatsian melancholy of Forhan's concluding poem, "Summary and Invocation." And what if you should find yourself reading poems while walking the treadmill, and you lose yourself in the lines and language and find yourself reading that poem over again? Well, there are worse things to do with your time, and with your mind.

For more information, see [wsm.wsu.edu/bookstore/Alum-Poet-Books.html](http://wsm.wsu.edu/bookstore/Alum-Poet-Books.html).

—Ron McFarland, Professor of English,  
University of Idaho

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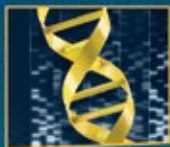


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## George and Iola Norin

### A Legacy for the Pharmacy Profession



*Joshua Neumiller, a recipient of the George Norin Endowed Scholarship in Pharmacy, earned his Doctor of Pharmacy degree in May.*

Every once in a while, someone comes along who inspires or influences others and changes lives for the better. That's what students in the College of Pharmacy believe about the late George and Iola Norin.

When George Starkweather Norin '34, '35 left his hometown of Harrington in eastern Washington to attend Washington State College, he did so with an interest in medicine and in helping people. An only child born into a working class family, George received financial help when he attended pharmacy school. He never forgot that assistance and developed a sense of obligation that evolved into financial gifts to Washington State University and service to his profession and community.

Although George died in 1978 after a long career in pharmacy and significant community involvement, his legacy continues to help people—most notably, WSU's pharmacy students. George and Iola designated a portion of their estate to establish the George Norin Endowed Scholarship in Pharmacy to provide annual scholarships for pharmacy students at Washington State.

During the last academic year alone, the Norins' generosity helped more than 20 students.

"I can't begin to convey how much the George Norin Endowed Scholarship has helped me," said Josh Neumiller, who earned a Doctor of Pharmacy degree in May and is pursuing his doctorate in immunotoxicology at Washington State. "My wife and I are both full-time students, and it often becomes difficult for us to make ends meet financially while in school. Thanks to the Norins' support, I will be able to more fully commit my time and energy as I pursue my doctorate at WSU and a future career within the pharmaceutical industry."

Through their unwavering support of Washington State University and the pharmaceutical industry, the Norins' inspiring legacy continues to change lives for the better.



**AS YOU ENTER THE GRAYS HARBOR COUNTY COURTHOUSE IN MONTESANO**, you'll be struck by the murals. On your right is a depiction by Franz Rohrbeck of Governor Isaac Stevens negotiating a treaty with Native leaders at Cosmopolis. In spite of their being dressed in Plains Indian garb, the mural is evocative. But the focal gem of the courthouse awaits. Move to the landing at the center of the courthouse and look up. Bathed in warm light through stained glass are four allegorical tableaux. According to director of facilities services Dennis Selberg, the themes of the murals are 1) Agriculture, Abundance, Domesticity; 2) Science, Thought, Art; 3) Power, Justice, Truth; and 4) Commerce, Industry. Created in 1910 by Rohrbeck and F. Biberstein, the murals favor allegory over historical incongruity. They are extraordinarily lovely, and their themes deserve your contemplation if you happen through Montesano. For a personal tour of the Grays Harbor Courthouse, contact Selberg at 360-249-4222, ext. 500.



# BRINGING WORLD-CLASS ART TO WSU

*"To come face to face with great art can be among the finest learning opportunities a university offers its students."*

—V. Lane Rawlins, President, Washington State University

DURING THE TENURE of Washington State University president Glenn Terrell (1967-85), hardly a day passed that he did not walk from his home to his office via the campus mall, stopping along the way to converse with students and faculty. He envisioned that space, known today as the Glenn Terrell Mall, as a place where students could encounter great art on a daily basis.

The Glenn Terrell Mall was intended as an area where students could socialize and share ideas. Terrell believes that sculptures placed throughout the mall will enrich this learning and social experience. WSU and the WSU Museum of Art are committed to fulfilling Terrell's dream through the *Glenn Terrell Mall Sculpture Festival*.

In fall 2004, the WSU community experienced the profound impact of world-class sculpture through an exhibition of the work of sculptor Jim Dine in the Museum of Art and a concurrent show of 13 bronze sculptures from the Walla Walla Foundry. "This campus-wide outdoor exhibit was the most ambitious art exhibition ever undertaken at WSU," said Chris Bruce, director of the Museum of Art. "It served as a magnet for community engagement and enriched the campus experience for thousands."

The *Glenn Terrell Mall Sculpture Festival* will continue to make great art a part of the WSU experience through temporary exhibits over the next few years.

The first show will feature the work of sculptor Tom Otterness in fall 2006. Recently, 25 of Otterness's bronze sculptures were installed in New York City to form the largest single-artist exhibition of public art in New York's history. Some of these same sculptures will be installed on Glenn Terrell Mall.

The Museum of Art and Office of Undergraduate Education have a fundraising goal of \$250,000. Glenn Terrell adds his endorsement: "I ask you join me in supporting this endeavor to provide a dynamic learning experience that will help develop young minds into future leaders."

Please contact Rob Snyder (509-335-1910) at the Museum of Art to learn how you can help realize the dream of art on Glenn Terrell Mall.



*Makin' Hay, a 2002 sculpture of fabricated steel and hay by Tom Otterness, was part of a campus-wide exhibition of sculpture from the Walla Walla Foundry in fall 2004. Otterness's work will be the focus of an exhibition planned for the Glenn Terrell Mall in fall 2006.*

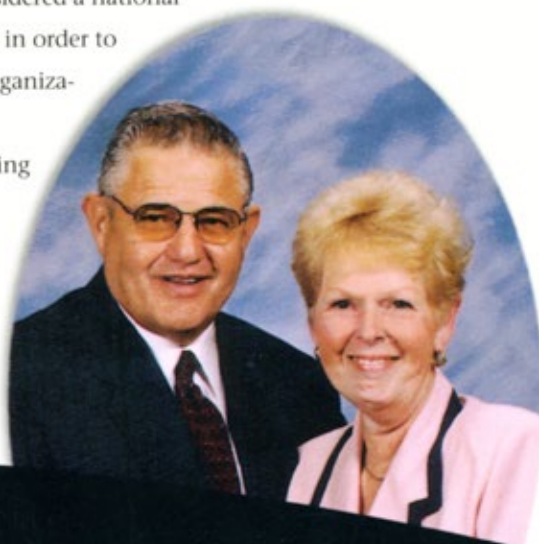
# WHAT'S YOUR LEGACY?

Gary and Marie Duskin ('61 and x'60, respectively) believe in the Cougar tradition of excellence. "The education I received while attending WSU prepared me well for day-to-day practice in the veterinary field," Gary reports.

In 2004, the Duskins created their WSU legacy by establishing a Donor Advised Fund (DAF) to provide for WSU as well as their church and other favorite charities. They considered a national DAF provider but chose the WSU Foundation in order to benefit their alma mater, work with a local organization, and make others aware that DAFs are available through the Foundation. Establishing a DAF with the Foundation gives the Duskins flexibility in providing current and future support to their varied philanthropic priorities.

*To receive more information about Donor Advised Funds, or to receive a FREE estate planning kit, contact the Gift Planning Office.*

For more information about creating your legacy, contact the Gift Planning Office at 800-448-2978, [gift-planning@wsu.edu](mailto:gift-planning@wsu.edu)



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