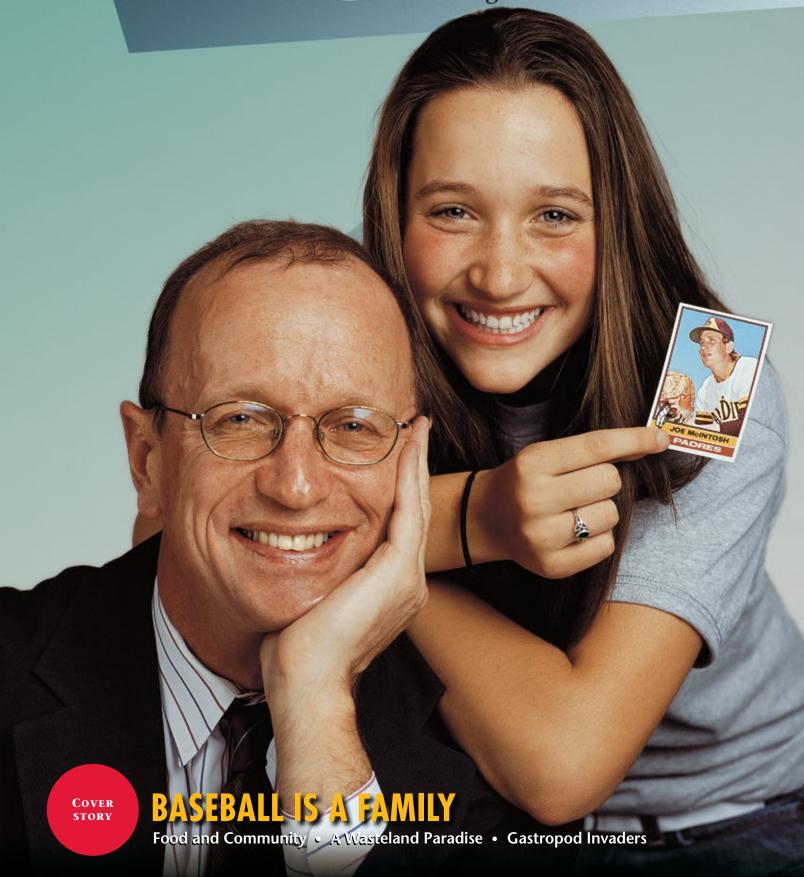
CONNECTING WASHINGTON STATE UNIVERSITY, THE STATE, AND THE WORLD • SPRING 2005

# Washington State washington S



# Washington State

#### *features*

#### 20 Baseball Is a Family

by Linda Kittell

We hear about his time with the Padres; about teammates Dave Winfield, Willie McCovey, and Tito Fuentes; how he'd faced Hank Aaron and Johnny Bench and Pete Rose and Joe Morgan; and how a tear of his rotator cuff had brought an end to his major league career.

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by Tim Steury

No matter what you want to blame—predatory pricing, vertical integration, foreign competition, globalization, urban sprawl—the fact of the matter is, rural America is packing it in. At least the rural America of our memory or imagination.

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by Eric Apalategui • photos by Bill Wagner

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**OTHELLO SANDHILL CRANE FESTIVAL** 

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story and photos by Alison Emblidge Fromme

They have already invaded the Snake River, Yellowstone National Park, and lots of other sites. They can reach population densities greater than 300,000 per square meter, carpeting stream beds and changing the way nutrients cycle through the ecosystem. It was a little difficult, though, to explain all of this to the gentleman who wanted to confiscate my snails.

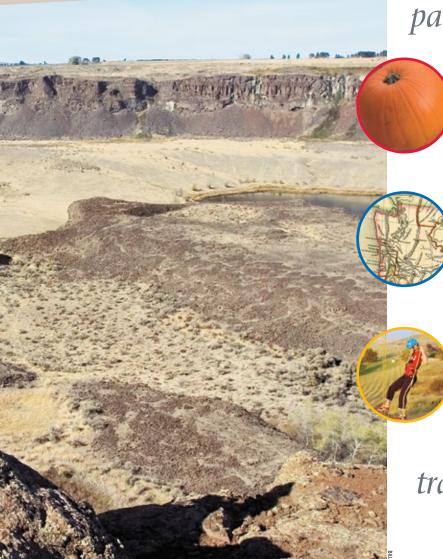
Cover: Former San Diego Padres pitcher Joe McIntosh '73 and his daughter Molly. See story, page 20. *Photograph by Robert Hubner*.







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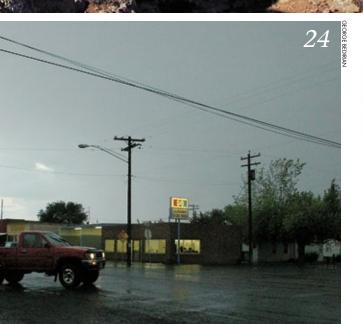
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#### **LETTERS**



#### **GRACe** abounding

We are responding to the letter to the editor [from Richard J. McGowan '76] in your [fall 2004] issue with regard to the work of the research group, GRACe (Gendering Research Across the Campuses). More than taking issue with points of the letter, we would like to address the common misunderstanding about gender studies that underscores the letter's argument. It is not the case that work on gender only focuses on women's issues and, as a result, marginalizes men and the issues that involve men as well as women.

Gender research, by definition, looks at issues regarding women and men. It focuses on the complex concept of how men's and women's identities, in relation to one another, are deeply involved in and constructed by social, political, and cultural processes and structures. It is impos-

*Correction:* In its 2003-04 annual report, published in the winter 2004-05 issue of *Washington State Magazine*, the WSU Foundation erroneously listed William J. Gammie as deceased (page 80). The Foundation regrets the error.

Anonymous intern? In "Livestock Advisors Celebrate 20 Years," on page 15 of the winter 2004-05 Washington State Magazine, we neglected to identify the student intern who helped Mike Hackett recruit his first class of volunteers. The intern was Brian Revard ('82 Ag. Ed., '89 Continuing Ed.). The writing of the pilot program was Revard's master's thesis.

sible to look at women's issues and status without looking at men's, both in terms of underlying causes of gender inequality as well as any possible remedies.

GRACe reflects this analytical complexity. A number of our members are researching questions concerning men and masculinity. In addition, one of our four research clusters actually focuses on masculinities. Given that the only requirement to join GRACe is to be a faculty member or graduate student with a research agenda focused on gender, men are welcome to join GRACe; we have four male faculty members in the group.

For further information on GRACe, please see our homepage at http://libarts.wsu.edu/grace/. Amy Mazur and Noël Sturgeon Co-Conveners of GRACe Washington State University



#### Hubbub in the core

Tim's article in the current issue about Spokane's vital downtown's return to residential spaces tickles me. I purchased a small two-story brick at 223 West Second 12 years ago, rehabbed it, and have lived and worked in it since the day after my youngest son was born. He is now 10.

I am happy to see all the hubbub in the downtown core and look forward to the east side becoming a university district.

> Douglas Davidson Spokane

#### Goodbye, Hello

You may have noticed that our masthead has changed a bit. Pat Caraher, our senior editor, has retired after 35 years of writing and reporting for Washington State University.

Just a year ago, I honestly thought Pat might outlast all of us on the Washington State Magazine staff. When he told me he was retiring, I don't know if I let on, but my initial and lasting reaction was not just shock, but panic.

If you pay any attention at all to WSM, you know how many stories carry Pat's byline. Not to mention the class notes and alumni news, to which Pat brought an information-gathering method cultivated over three and a half decades. Now how do we find this stuff? Whose head is this all going to be filed in?

Even though I still get a knot of panic in my gut, I realize again that Pat doesn't leave loose ends. He continued to focus resolutely on leaving things in order. And producing a stack of stories.

Once they've decided to retire, even the most diligent tend to ease up on the accelerator at least a little. Not Pat. He jammed it to the floor and held it there until he and his wife Laurie took a week off and went to Arizona, leaving us exhausted from the continuous tap tap tap coming from his keyboard.

Just a month after he was hired, Pat debuted HillTopics in January 1970 and then proceeded to crank out 10 24-page issues a year as a oneman operation, for the next 10 years. The production schedule for HillTopics gradually shrank to quarterly, mercifully, but the amount of Cougar information that Pat gathered and conveyed only grew.

When the decision was made to no longer publish HillTopics and WSU's research magazine Universe, and to start Washington State Magazine, Pat, George Bedirian, Jo Savage, and I sat down, stared at each other a moment in amazement, and got to work. Everyone brought unique gifts to the project. Among Pat's were not only his talent and ideas, but his years at WSU. His knowledge, memory, and connections were fundamental toward shaping the Washington State Magazine you hold in your hands.

Even though Pat's no longer in his office each morning by 7:00, he's not going away. Pullman and WSU are his home. He and Laurie are



headed to Europe for a couple of weeks sometime this spring. But then by late spring, I imagine you'll be able to find him in the stands at Bailey-Brayton Field, cheering on the Cougars.

And here at Washington State Magazine, you'll also notice a new byline. We are thrilled that Hannelore Sudermann has joined us. Lori was the Pullman bureau chief for the Spokesman-Review and covered higher education as well as the Palouse region, so she brings a unique perspective to our team. She is an outstanding reporter and writer and is full of ideas for the magazine to explore.

Lori has also worked for the Tacoma News Tribune, the Ellensburg Daily Record, the Sacramento Bee, and the Orange County Register and interned with the Wall Street Journal in Europe. In the spirit of full disclosure, I must also tell you that Lori is a Husky. In fact, she was editor of The Daily.

But now we have her, and we're very pleased. I'm sure you will be, too.

—Tim Steury Editor, Washington State Magazine NO BLANK SLATES

### A psychologist examines the origins of temperament

MASHA GARTSTEIN'S research tools include a witch's mask, a plush pink pig, a rattle, and Winnie the Pooh.

The resulting smiles and frowns of the babies who come through her cozy laboratory at Washington State University show response patterns that Gartstein believes are early indicators of a child's temperament.

"No child is a blank slate," says Gartstein. Parents who realize that and make efforts to adapt to their baby's temperament can help the child cultivate coping skills long before he's walking and talking.

Her work, which is funded in part by a \$140,000 grant from the National Institute of Mental Health, looks at how and when an infant's temperament develops and what effect parent-child interactions can have on it.

"I never imagined myself working with babies," says Gartstein, an assistant professor at WSU and a licensed clinical psychologist. Initially her focus was on children with behavioral issues, but as she treated patients, she realized that characteristics like impulsivity and ignoring directions generally don't just pop up out of the blue. "There were all these incredible early markers," she says.

The social smile, for example, usually appears as early as two months of age. During the same period, infants start expressing a

range of reactions including fear and anger.

Cooing, cuddliness, fussing while being dressed, showing distress at new things, and how easily the baby can be soothed all add up to a baby's reactivity. This is the foundation for what will later become the child's ability to regulate emotions. How parents respond now may make the difference later between a brief cry and an endless tantrum, says Gartstein.

When a child has problems in his social and emotional development, it's often because the parent's expectations don't match up with the child's temperament, she says.

The parents should pay attention to their baby's reactions, especially if the reactions seem excessive, says Gartstein. For example, if a parent knows that the infant is fearful with new people, the parent can plan introductions in a more careful way. Instead of putting the infant into the arms of a stranger, the parent can ease the child into the new experience, staying close so the infant feels secure.

Gartstein's most recent effort involves examining and recording the responses of 200 infants from the Pullman area five different times their first year. She trained a group of undergraduate psychology majors to work with the babies. On a recent afternoon, Elisa Millard led eight-month-old Brandon and his mother through a set series of activities. One, called the arc of toys, involved spreading a rattle, plastic cups, and stuffed animals in a semicircle around Brandon to see how he played with them. Another involved Millard holding a fairly patient Brandon for a full minute to gauge his response to contact with a stranger.

All these actions were videotaped by Millard's classmate Jeremy Canfield of Bremerton and saved for review by Gartstein and her students, who will measure and record each baby's level of reaction for each activity. "These data are so valuable," says Gartstein. The data collected will ultimately serve as a base from which she and her students can create and test hypotheses.

Treating behavioral problems later in childhood often requires changing patterns in both the child and parents. It can be time-consuming and expensive. "When you talk about changing something as automatic as parenting your kid, it's hard," says Gartstein.

Part of the early intervention



Bringing up baby. Eight-month-old Brandon Hallan and his mother Shyra play with a toy for a WSU study of temperament in infants.

that Gartstein suggests is as basic as parents learning when to comfort their baby and when to let the baby sort things out on his own. Depending on the baby, "it varies a great deal," says Gartstein.

In today's society, these lessons are even more necessary, say others in Gartstein's field.

"New parents are often isolated from their extended families and other sources of support, and the new baby does not arrive with a manual of instructions," says Gartstein's mentor, Mary Rothbart, a psychologist and researcher at the University of Oregon. "Instead, community support is needed to provide the kinds of information that will give their babies the best possible start in life."

Gartstein didn't just set out to develop a mental health protocol. "She realized that programs are often not based on reliable information and valid measures," says Rothbart. So the WSU psychologist has created a way to get data from infants and families. Gartstein will share her studies with other psychologists to give them a better understanding of how and when babies develop their temperament, information that could help them in treating patients.

To put it simply, the parent needs to adapt to the infant's needs and create conditions that limit the infant's distress, says Gartstein.

"When parents learn these very concrete things about their child's temperament, they become more sensitive and more responsive," says Gartstein. That helps the infant form a more secure attachment to the family, and as a consequence, the baby will exhibit fewer behavioral problems throughout childhood, she says. "Frankly, you can be a lot more effective with a lot less effort early on." ■

-Hannelore Sudermann

#### A ONCE-IN-A-CAREER PROJECT

ANY ENGINEERING STUDENT can recount how wind-induced vibrations and poor aerodynamics caused "Galloping Gertie," the first Tacoma Narrows suspension bridge, to swing wildly and collapse into the channel during a storm November 7, 1940.

More than 60 years after that failure, a group of Washington State University engineering alumni are helping to build a new bridge next to the one that replaced the original in 1950. The effort began in 2002 and is expected to cost \$849 million. It will be the largest single project ever undertaken by the Washington State Department of Transportation.

"It's a dream job for me and a lot of the folks working on it," says Dennis Engel ('83 Civil Engr.), project engineer for the WSDOT. "This is a once-in-a-career project. This bridge will be standing much longer than I will."

The mile-long bridge will be built parallel to the current Tacoma Narrows Bridge, known as "Sturdy Gertie." Its concrete towers will rise more than 500 feet, and the two concrete anchorages holding the structure will each weigh more than 44,000 tons. The project also retrofits the existing bridge to better withstand earthquakes, and provides extensive roadway improvements along State Route 16.

Engel oversees construction and inspection for the state on the proj-

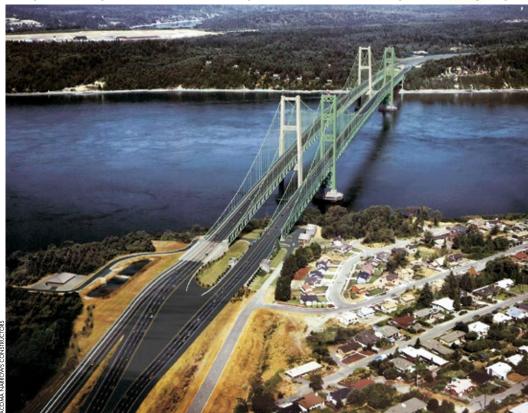
Other WSU engineering alumni working on the project include Flint Gard ('86 Civil Engr.), who serves as the anchorage superintendent for Tacoma Narrows Constructors; Eric Ostfeld ('97 Civil Engr.), who oversees construction for all land-based activities, including coordinating between WSDOT and the builders; and Ray Crumbley ('87 Civil Engr.), WSDOT, plans liaison engineer for the Olympic region, who reviews design for roadway plans and non-bridge work.

The engineers say they feel fortunate to work on a project of this size. "It's going to be hard to go back to a normal job," says Ostfeld. ■

—Tina Hilding

For a longer feature on the **Tacoma Narrows Bridge** and WSU engineering alumni, see www. cea.wsu.edu/default. asp?PageTextID=139.

A computer rendering enables us to visualize the completed New Tacoma Narrows Bridge, left of the original span.



## pumpkin physics



"... Two, one, drop!" the crowd roared.

ONE WAY to raise awareness for an academic program is to arrange a seminar, invite an eminent faculty member to discuss her research, and hope people will show up.

Or, you could drop pumpkins from the tallest building in Pullman.

That was the route taken by the Washington State University Physics Club on Dad's Weekend at the end of October 2004. More than 200 people came to see it happen.

Though scholars now dispute it, Galileo is said to have dropped a 10-pound weight and a one-pound weight off the Leaning Tower of Pisa in 1621 to prove that objects fall at the same speed, regardless of weight. In truth, Galileo probably never dropped anything off the tower. Instead, he used pen and paper and an appeal to logic to convincingly disprove a belief held since the time of Aristotle.

Still, demonstrating Galileo's law of falling objects with a pencil and paper is not nearly as much fun as smashing pumpkins.

So on a blustery fall day, on the plaza between Webster Physical Sciences Building and the new Institute for Shock Physics, Galileo emerged from the past to serve as master of ceremonies for what physics department chairman Steve Tomsovic hoped would be "a very rigorous scientific experiment."

Dressed in a black robe for his 17th-century role, fifth-year graduate student Francis Morrissey told the crowd, "It was one of the deepest mysteries in all of physics." It was commonly believed that heavier objects fell faster than lighter ones, but Galileo devised a simple mathematical equation to refute that: d=1/2gt². Sir Isaac Newton refined the idea into the law of gravity. It was further advanced by Albert Einstein to a

theory of the mechanics of the cosmos. But it all started with an idea that can be elegantly demonstrated with a tall building and a few plump and plummeting pumpkins.

"For the pursuit of scientific knowledge, are we ready for the drop?" the young Galileo asked the crowd.

"...Two, one, drop!" the crowd roared. The pumpkins fell. Breathless anticipation. . . and then the plaza resonated with the satisfying double thud of pumpkins landing nearly on top of each other.

Rind, pulp, and seeds went flying amid cheers and laughter.

"I've been hit!" said Sharon Fraser Allen, Pullman, holding up a cookie-size piece of pumpkin, "but it's only a flesh wound." Allen was there with her five-year-old twins, Samantha and Katherine.

More pumpkins fell from Webster that day, along with cantaloupe and a watermelon (which seemed to have the widest pulp and rind trajectory). "Galileo" talked more about the physics of it all. Although the original Galileo described the phenomenon of falling bodies, it wasn't until the time of Einstein that it was finally understood.

In a nod toward that afternoon's WSU vs. USC football game, the last body to fall from the 12th floor window was a dummy Trojan. A gust carried the lightweight dummy toward the crowd massed behind a yellow caution tape. Gasps of alarm turned to laughter as the Trojan landed directly on Tomsovic.

Unharmed and smiling, Tomsovic said later he was pleased with the event. "But I like that kind of stuff, dropping stuff or blowing things up."

Tomsovic's own research focuses on understanding how chaos shows up in wave mechanics, with implications for nanophysics, nuclear

ABOVE: An expectant crowd on the plaza breathlessly waits for the pumpkins to drop in a demonstration of Galileo's law of falling objects.

physics, atomic molecular optical physics, and climate monitoring.

Maybe something as simple as smashing pumpkins was the way to bring out a crowd.

But, Tomsovic said, it wasn't that simple. Physics department members spent hours on the logistics, including removal of a light fixture from the path of the falling pumpkins, planning for the pumpkin parts pick-up, and complying with

public safety regulations. A roof drop without a safety harness was nixed, but a window drop was okay. At some point the crew may have been tempted to go the way of Galileo's helpers (let's not do it, but say we did), but they persevered, and everything fell into

While everyone went away smiling, not all were convinced.

"They didn't prove it! They

didn't prove it!" one young girl told her mother. "The pumpkins didn't drop at the same time."

Well, no, technically they didn't. According to Galileo, it had to do with the release time. It is impossible for two people-or even one person—to drop two objects at precisely the same instant. And, as the objects travel over a significant distance-like 12 stories-the difference becomes more pronounced. Air resistance also affects the drop. One way to truly demonstrate the law of falling bodies would be to conduct the experiment in a vacuum with a mechanical release.

"We knew that before hand," Morrissey said, "but we just thought people would enjoy watching the pumpkins smash."

And they did. ■

-Hope Tinney

#### Getting a feel for ARCHAEOLOGY, uncovering WASHINGTON'S **HISTORY**

Within musket range of the rebuilt Fort Vancouver, Patrice Hruska wields a common garden trowel to unearth an uncommon piece of Pacific Northwest history.

The chunk of brick that the Washington State University Vancouver anthropology student has found is a remnant of the old powder magazine at the Hudson's Bay Company's main supply depot in the region.

Though the building measured just 20 by 20 feet, the 14,000 pounds of gunpowder packed within its walls helped the fur-trading company wield great power in the early 1800s.

"It's really kind of fun to dig something up that hasn't been seen for 150 years or so," says Hruska, one of more than a dozen WSU and Portland State University students enrolled in a seven-week archaeology field school at the Fort Vancouver National Historic Site during summer 2004. "It's just a neat way to be a part of history and to get a feel for what archaeologists actually do."

The powder magazine is next in line for historical re-creation at Fort Vancouver. But first the building's foundation had to be relocated and,



for the first time since the 1800s, entirely uncovered. That's where the students came in.

"It's an excellent way to teach archaeology," says Doug Wilson, the National Park Service archaeologist directing the dig. "We're trying to gather as much information as we can [about the powder magazine] and what kind of activities went on around it, so we can do a reconstruction of the building."

To build the powder magazine, which dates to at least 1832, the Hudson's Bay Company shipped bricks from England. Mortar was made with ground coral from the Sandwich Isles (Hawaii), and local Douglas fir lumber formed its roof.

Despite being in what Europeans considered vast wilderness, the fort was a cultural crossroads where more than 30 languages of nearby tribes and faraway lands could be heard. Many workers were Hawaiian, and Americans later dubbed the nearby village Kanaka, after a Polynesian word meaning "people."

From its Fort Vancouver headquarters, the British company's goal was to trap out the region's beavers south of the Columbia River, thus creating a "fur desert" to eliminate American competition for lucrative pelts, says Vanessa Ross ('00 Biol.),

WSU Pullman student Beth Horton sifts through dirt searching for things like coral mortar, pipe bowls, and nails that students have found on the site of the powder magazine of the Hudson's Bay Company fort.



a graduate student in anthropology in Pullman.

A decade after U.S. troops established a fort in 1849, however, relations soured, and the company left Fort Vancouver. The fort later burned, and its most durable building was abandoned to history—scavenged for its bricks, then hidden beneath layers of flood debris, World War II sawmill waste, and blankets of sod.

In 1947, archaeologist Louis Caywood uncovered part of the powder magazine for the first time in 80 years. The finding gave the park service a reference point to reconstruct the wooden fort buildings and stockade in the original locations, Wilson says. A generation later, the site was disturbed twice again, then lay buried for 30 more years.

Besides bricks, student archaeologists have found whole nails, shards of pottery, grape shot for cannons, pieces of glass, and many other artifacts, including a curiously high number of clay smoking pipes.

"You'd imagine this would be a no-smoking zone," Wilson joked.

Beth Horton, a Ph.D. candidate in anthropology in Pullman and a supervisor at the field school, says Fort Vancouver is prized for historical study because so much has survived. "Usually you have to abstract the bigger picture. Here, it's all there."

Sara Williams is a senior at WSU Vancouver and president of the campus anthropology club. After field school, she stayed on as a volunteer to continue digging and processing artifacts.

"It's what I had expected and then some," she says. "Reading about [archaeology] is one thing. You get so much more out of it by doing the field school."

—Eric Apalategui

# CONFERENCE BRINGS PLATEAU TRIBES AND WSU A FEW STEPS CLOSER

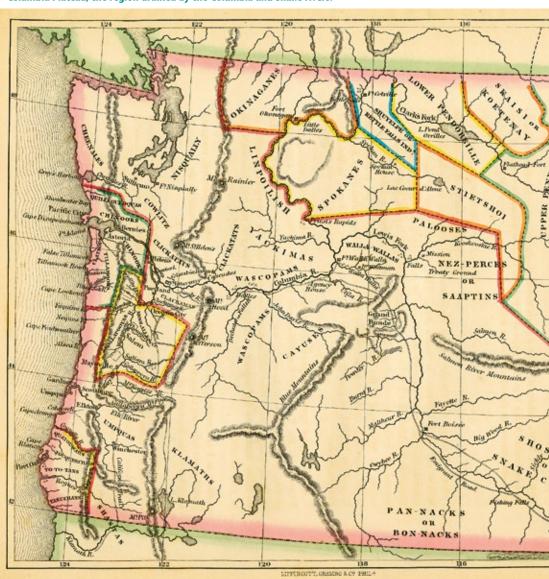
TO GET HERE, most elders at Washington State University's conference honoring the Plateau tribes had to pass by places defined now only by what they used to be.

From Oregon and Washington, they drove along the Columbia, past dams where once abundant fish runs sustained them as "salmon people."

From Idaho and Montana, they passed land that belonged to no one, by root-digging prairies and camas fields now gated and signed, "no trespassing."

"As I traveled up here, I pointed out things along the river to my son," said Wilfred Jim, a 67-year-old enrolled Yakama who lives in Warm Springs, Oregon . . . this band was here,

This map of the Oregon Territory, published in 1852, identified a number of the Indian tribes of the Columbia Plateau, the region drained by the Columbia and Snake rivers.



this band was here . . . but all those places? They aren't there. There aren't any people there anymore, either. We're all scattered."

Some 250 people attended the autumn event in Pullman.

"We were clobbered by colonization, disease, war, and hostile federal legislation, but we survived and that's what's most important," said Antone Minthorn, chairman of the Confederated Tribes of the Umatilla Reservation board of trustees, in opening ceremony remarks. "... we are tough, and we will persevere and

fight our way to justice and a better

The Plateau tribes are those in the region drained by the Columbia and Snake Rivers, bordered by the Great Basin to the southwest, the Subarctic to the north, the Northwest coast to the west, and the plains to the east. Pullman's central location within that territory was not lost on WSU's leaders.

"We recognize that we sit in the middle of the historic homeland of many of those with us today," said WSU president V. Lane Rawlins.

"It's about time," said Joe Pakootas, chairman of the Confederated Tribes of the Colville Reservation business council. "Our young people come down here for education, and the Plateau Center would give them a place where Native American students can come together."

Native Americans are some of the most researched people in the world, he added, and much of that research—photos, oral recordings, treaties, artifacts, and other documentation—is located "right here

racism that preceded genocide and persists today, and apprehension over the fact that "our people's bones are in this college," as one elder admonished. Yet despite their sadness, most participants said sharing what remains is more important than being angry about what's been lost.

"You slaughtered my people and now, 200 years, 500 years later you are interested in this new religion, about who I am, what I am," said Ella Jim, a 62-year-old Yakama elder from Goldendale. "But it's important to have people understand . . . if we share, and let the circle go around, we will be richer persons."

"Our way of life is not gone, it's still here," said Wendell Jim of the Confederated Tribes of Warm Springs. "My little nephews, they are singing, they are dancing."

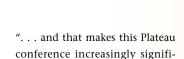
Keynote speaker Michael Holloman, director of the Center for Plateau Cultural Studies at the Northwest Museum of Arts and Culture in Spokane, also urged faculty to get to know the tribes on their own terms. To build genuine trust, professors and students should seek out the whole complex story, rather than simply doing research from the ivory towers on campus.

"Come up to Colville, come to Wellpinit, come to all the reservations," urged Holloman, himself a former University of Washington professor. "If you are committed to our children and our students, come know them from where they are. Then next year, when there's a second Plateau conference, all of these people will come back and we can celebrate again together." ■

—Andrea Vogt

"As I traveled up here, I pointed out things along the river to my son, . . . this band was here, this band was here . . . but all those places? They aren't there."

—Wilfred Jim



cant."

Assistant to the provost and tribal liaison Barbara Aston, herself a member of the Wyandotte Nation of Oklahoma, is spearheading efforts to expand trust and involvement between the University and the Northwest Native American population.

"A conference like this helps share with the tribe what our institutions are and allows us to invite their input," said Aston. "But also it gives WSU faculty and staff an opportunity to learn more about the tribes and build on establishing that relationship."

The conference also marks the initial step toward creating a Plateau Center for American Indian studies at WSU, an academic hub for exploring the Plateau heritage, highlighting programs to preserve language and culture, and addressing contemporary challenges. The idea is being received enthusiastically by tribal officials.

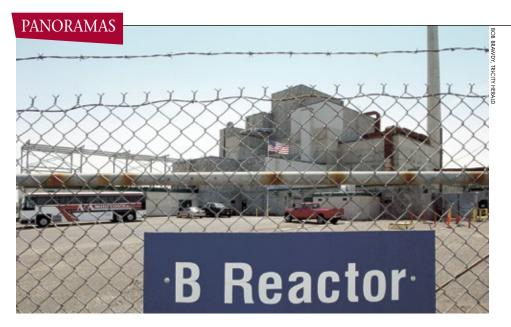
at these universities. This could help us finally have more access to that information."

It would also provide a transition place for young people, like Ciciley Moses of Grand Coulee Dam, who struggle to strike a balance between the old ways of tribal ancestors and the new ways around them.

"It's hard," said Moses, 24, who works in Nespelem for the Colville Tribe's Archeology Department. "I want to stay, yet I want to leave. I want to advance and excel in life, but I am content where I'm at. We do walk in two worlds, the modern and the traditional, and I think a center could help bridge that."

But for all the talk of common ground, a bitterly painful past still triggers anger and grief among Plateau tribal members. While elders who took part in the conference generously imparted wisdom about the Longhouse religion, native food gathering techniques, and cultural preservation efforts, they also shared their disdain for Lewis and Clark, their concern about the





#### A NUCLEAR ICON

F YOU'VE EVER DRIVEN State Route 24 from Othello to Yakima, you may have glanced across the Columbia as you neared the Vernita Bridge and noticed the B Reactor. There it sits across the river, stark, intriguing, and mysterious against the shrub-steppe Hanford Reservation. But that's probably as close as you're going to get. Public access is limited, possible only through special arrangement with the Department of Energy.

Tim Cowan ('00 Architecture) wants to change that.

Cowan adopted the B Reactor as his architectural thesis project and has never let go of his idea. Now an architect with the Portland firm Yost Grube Hall, Cowan continues to promote his vision of building an Enrico Fermi Interpretive Center as a place for the public to learn of the role the B Reactor and Hanford Works played in winning World War II and in the nuclear buildup of the Cold War.

On a tour arranged by Cowan and others last summer, we were greeted by members of the B Reactor Museum Association, including Dee McCullough, the first B Reactor operator, who worked under Fermi's supervision. The building is carefully maintained, and inter-

pretive posters hang on the walls of the entry hallway.

The B Reactor is as haunted and fascinating a place as you'd ever want to visit. The first full-scale plutonium-production reactor, it was a major component of the Manhattan Project. It produced plutonium for the Trinity test in New Mexico and for Fat Boy, the bomb that was dropped on Nagasaki in 1945, which killed approximately 75,000 people and led to Japan's surrender.

Rather than turn the reactor building itself into a museum, as some propose, Cowan believes erecting a separate interpretive center and maintaining the reactor much as it was when its operators shut it down in 1968 would be the better option for "memorializing its meaning."

Built in only 13 months, the B Reactor was completed less than two years after President Franklin Roosevelt approved the Manhattan Project. Fermi managed the first sustained nuclear chain reaction at the University of Chicago in 1942, then supervised the design of the B Reactor. On February 3, 1945, B Reactor plutonium was delivered to Los Alamos, New Mexico. That plutonium produced

the world's first nuclear explosion in the Trinity Test at Alamogordo on July 16.

The B Reactor is an engineering marvel. According to the Department of Energy's history division, the reactor core itself is a 1,200-ton, 28- by 36-foot graphite cylinder, penetrated horizontally by 2,004 aluminum tubes. Two hundred tons of uranium slugs, the size of rolls of quarters, were inserted into the tubes. Cooling the reactor core required water pumped from the Columbia at the rate of 75,000 gallons per minute.

Whatever form the preservation of the B Reactor takes, the effort has moved forward with a bill authored by Sen. Maria Cantwell and Rep. Doc Hastings. The Manhattan Project National Historical Park Study Act was approved by both houses of Congress in September and directs the National Park Service to study the potential for developing the B Reactor and other Manhattan Project facilities as historical sites.

—Tim Steury

For more information: www.b-reactor.org

#### The End of an Era

BROKEN BONES, lacerations, and late-night illnesses were among the thousands of maladies that brought students through the doors of Pullman's community hospital during its 57 years on Washington State University's Pullman campus.

That era ended December 16, 2004, when Pullman's hospital moved its last patient from the brick building it shared with WSU's Student Health and Wellness Services and settled into a new site on Bishop Boulevard a half-mile away.

Since 1903, when a smallpox outbreak in Ferry Hall forced college officials to house patients in a gymnasium, people have turned to Washington State for medical help. That year, the need for beds prompted the college to open a two-story infirmary called Maple Cottage, which sat in the place now occupied by WSU's fire station.

But the small, seven-bed cottage couldn't accommodate the fastgrowing student population for long.

In 1928, a new four-story brick building, the architectural match to Honors (White) Hall to the north, was built with donations and student money on its current site bordered by Washington and Nevada streets. It was named Finch Memorial Hospital, in honor of the project's greatest benefactor, the estate of John A. Finch of Spokane.

Dr. Betty Adams recalls the building from her time here in the late 1940s as a student and nurse's aide. She remembers seeing all things typical to a student health clinic: football injuries, stomach flu, car crash victims, and sometimes homesickness.

Seriously ill patients were sent off to the hospital 16 miles up the highway in Colfax. "In the middle of winter, that could be a challenge," says Adams. And the fact that Pullman had no hospital of its own had become a liability.

"It was seen as a recruiting problem," says Adams. "No hospital in town? It didn't go well with trying to bring young faculty in."

So in 1945 the college and city leaders worked out an agreement to open a hospital in the student health building. In the 1950s, the townspeople raised enough money to build a community wing with surgery suites, a nursery, and 49 beds. The hospital, at that point known as Pullman Memorial, leased its land from the University for \$1 a year. Not only did the on-campus medical center help attract faculty, the administrators touted it in their efforts to draw students.

Putting the student health facility and the hospital in the same building offered more than a marketing tool. It gave both entities a chance to share services and expenses. Though each had its own doctors and care providers, they had the same patients, says Adams.

As a students' doctor, she often worked in the hospital filling emergency room shifts and tending to her student patients. "It has been an interesting thing over the years: what's the health service and what's the hospital," she says.

In the early 1980s, both entities benefited from a \$3.4 million remodel, which made the facility more accessible by car and traded its "collegiate Georgian" look for modern style.

But lately the hospital has outgrown the old structure. The design didn't mesh with today's services and technologies, say hospital officials, explaining why the community hospital was moved off campus.

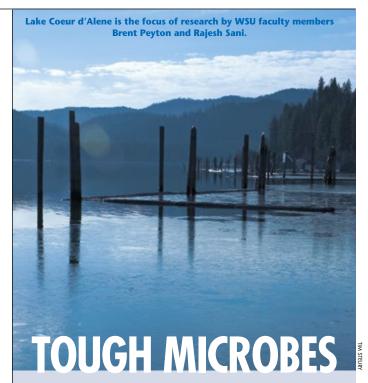
The student health officials plan to spread into the space vacated by the hospital.

The students' doctors, like Wright, are checking in on patients at the hospital and continuing to consult with hospital colleagues to ensure the best care for the students at both facilities.

Adams, who retired in 1996 and lives in Pullman, wishes them the best of luck. "Those college kids can either give you a lot of gray hairs or keep you young," she says. "I can't tell you which." ■

-Hannelore Sudermann





A LONG HISTORY OF MINING in the Pacific Northwest has led to high levels of heavy metals in the sediments of some area lakes and rivers. However, microorganisms that live in these sediments, such as those found in the metal-contaminated Lake Coeur d'Alene, are capable of detoxifying their environment.

Brent Peyton and Rajesh Sani, researchers in the Center for Multiphase Environmental Research at Washington State University, have received a four-year, \$1.2 million grant from the National Science Foundation's Biocomplexity Program to characterize indigenous microorganisms in the sediments of Lake Coeur d'Alene and to analyze their role in the transport of metals through the environment.

The project focuses on characterizing microbial communities and developing a quantitative model to describe microbially driven reactions of the toxic metals lead, copper, and zinc. Peyton and Sani will use DNA extraction to characterize the microbial diversity of sediments collected from Lake Coeur d'Alene. In the laboratory, they will then measure changes in the microbial populations as they are exposed to higher metal stress.

Although there are typically millions of microorganisms and hundreds to thousands of different bacterial species in any given teaspoon of soil, the researchers will focus on a few dominant representatives. Peyton and Sani theorize that unique, metal-tolerant microorganisms may be dominant in the sediments, and that these microorganisms may influence the movement of the contaminants through the environment.

In collaboration with Timothy Ginn at the University of California-Davis and Nicholas Spycher at Lawrence Berkeley Labs, the researchers will also develop computer simulations to help explain the interaction of the bacteria with the metals in the Coeur d'Alene River Basin and to understand the conditions that would make for optimal cleanup.

—Tina Hilding

JENNIFER LYNN: Barreling out

A COUPLE wanders in to Portland's White Horse Grill & Bar on a late fall evening as Jennifer Lynn's alto soars into "Blue Moon of Kentucky." The two look at the packed house, look at each other, and reel into country swing in progress just inside the door.

Despite the lack of a dance floor, Lynn and her band's barreling-out-of-the-chute style soon have four women line-dancing to the Bill Monroe tune. The crimson and gray baseball caps of onlookers nod smartly in time. Lynn flashes her husband—rhythm guitarist Tim Cowan—her Missouri-wide smile and sings on with an air of pure enjoyment.

Jennifer Lynn Bryant '03, for folks who know her from her days as a music and humanities major at Washington State University, has been performing with her own band for more than a year. Cowan is a 2000 WSU architecture graduate, and his brother, base guitarist Harley Cowan, earned his architecture degree from WSU in 1996.

Lynn and her band are playing the White Horse to show appreciation for alumni traveling to the WSU-Oregon State University football game. And before they finish their first set on this rainy Friday night, they rally the crowd with a Cougar-fight-song sing-along.

That's as far as they stray from a play list that runs from Loretta Lynn to Johnny Cash, and Patsy Cline to Bunko Kelly. Lynn's considerable range and talent give them all more than their due. But her voice delivers its finest, romancing her own compositions and the works of Hank Williams.

Lynn—no relation to Loretta Lynn—grew up in Port Angeles, where her parents run an upholstery shop. Her father, Aerlyn, was front man and singer in a "straight-ahead rock n' roll

of the chute

band" called "The Rebounds" in the '50s and '60s, she says. Its members even wore matching satin vests.

"He always sang to me," says Lynn, who was unaware of her father's musical career for years. "I felt like I had my own Elvis. I must have picked it up from him."

She still reveres her father's talent. After her mother, Carlene, found a demo recording of "Danny Boy" her father cut in 1960, Lynn had it copied to CD and surprised him by playing it for the father-daughter dance at her wedding.

Lynn's childhood slumber parties, meanwhile, were all about karaoke and dancing with her girlfriends. She sang tunes from the Everly Brothers, Madonna, Elvis, and John Fogarty around the house, took up violin in the third grade, and started singing in choirs in junior high. By the time she finished at WSU, she had toured internationally with the University's Madrigal Choir and Concert Choir, and sang in the Jazz Choir, WSU opera workshops, and Summer Palace theater productions.

"I've never been able to just stick to one genre of music, because there are elements in each that I crave," Lynn says.

She and Cowan moved to Portland, where she did "the musical theatre gig"—but found it too time consuming, especially with her day job at a large insurance company. The couple started sitting in with other bands and then formed their



own group. They have a new CD-Leavin' (See review, p. 54.)—and Lynn has four or five songs written for the next one.

Why country? "I finally realized, and not that long ago, that if I wanted to be successful in music, I would have to focus my energies on the one that brought me the most satisfaction," Lynn says. "And there's nothing like performing one of your own compositions and having people cheer for it."

Lynn still doesn't take herself too seriously, wryly noting that the majority of the songs on her new CD are about leaving either bad relationships or hometowns.

"When you are a song writer starting out, love gone bad is easier to write about," she says. "I poke fun at it in a lot of songs."

Indeed, her new disc includes what she calls her "kiss-off song" titled "Pucker Up."

Lynn waltzes from full-throttle honky-tonk to classic country rock and tunes of sour love during the White Horse performance. Her band is polished and tight. The only drawback: Her entourage sometimes has more musical power than the brick barroom has acoustics

And there's a bit of confusion. This may be a country band, but only the drummer has cowboy gear-a black, western-cut shirt and a beat up straw hat.

Can we expect matching satin shirts, perhaps homage to the satin vests worn by the members of her father's band?

"I've been know to don a satin top or two," Lynn says. "But as far as the rest of the band? You've seen the size of them. I'd like to see someone try to wrangle them into something shiny." ■

—Ken Olsen



#### Student engineers learn by doing

N MECHANICAL SYSTEMS DESIGN, a course required for graduation, mechanical engineering students at Washington State University complete real projects for real companies. Last fall, project sponsors included Sterling Technology and Siltronic Corporation. Previous sponsors have included British Petroleum, the Grand Coulee Dam, Bechtel Corporation, and the U.S. Army. In the past 10 years, about 90 projects have been completed in the design clinic.

When Associate Professor Charles Pezeshki created the clinic, he decided the students would complete tasks for companies free of charge. But he soon found that no one took the class seriously in the absence of fees for services. Neither students, professors, nor companies cared enough for the clinic to make it a success.

"I realized I had created a colossal failure," says Pezeshki. He decided to redesign the class so that sponsors would be more willing to give projects to students and students would be more efficient at completing them. He also began charging for the students' work, creating what he calls the "circle of treats."

"The first people that have to get something are the students," says Pezeshki. "They get the opportunity to do meaningful work, they get a reference when they finish a project, and sometimes they get a job offer."

Next are the industry people. They want two things, says Pezeshki: "six to twelve thousand dollars worth of headache relief and to be able to assess and observe the students."

The last part of the circle is Pezeshki himself. His

treat is the pride he has in his students and the increasing success of the clinic.

Regarding the students, Pezeshki says, "I trust these kids, they are great, they do consistently good work, and I have an almost 100 per cent completion rate on projects."

The students' hard work and determination show in the return rate of project sponsors and the increased income the lab generates each year. Three of the four projects students completed last fall were from repeat sponsors.

Students in the design clinic are treated as employees during the course of the semester. They are expected to act professionally and to meet budget and time constraints set by the company sponsors. At the end of the semester, project teams complete a report and make a presentation on their work. The presentations are held in front of company sponsors, professors, and fellow students.

As the presentations ended for last fall's semester projects, Pezeshki turned to his students and voiced his pride in them. "This is the beginning of our relationship, not the end," he said. "You are all independent and creative, and I have put my love in the right places."

Later, I asked a few students why this class was so important to them. They said the design clinic had come up in almost every interview they had been in and that companies appreciated that they already had experience doing real work. Of the five students I interviewed, three already had jobs, one was going to graduate school, and one was returning to his family overseas. ■ -Andrea Blair Cirignano

# PANORAMAS



photography by Robert Hubner

STAND ATOP the steel pole and take a few deep breaths. There is nothing to hold onto, and balance is key.

Then I jump.

The ropes catch me before I can even recover my breath.

I've done it. I've completed the Cougar Perch, the hardest part of the Challenge Course at Washington State University.

I agreed to navigate the Chal-

lenge Course and convinced my roommate, Bryn, to come along. But when we showed up and saw the huge structure behind the Student Recreation Center, I almost changed my mind. After staring at the ropes and tall metal poles for a few minutes, we forced ourselves to do it. In a way, we dared ourselves to face our fears.

There have been enough people facing their fears this year for the

challenge program to gain quick popularity among students, faculty, and staff since it opened in August 2004. The program gives individuals and groups a lot of options for learning, developing, and bonding through physical and personal challenges. I completed the individual challenge and was on an adrenaline rush when I finished. I felt more confident about myself the minute I was back on the "It's about what you can do. [Challengers] don't have to force their bodies or minds to do anything they don't want to."

ground and taking off my harness.

Many WSU sports teams have completed the group challenge, and so have several fraternities and sororities. Some instructors have brought their classes to the course, and there is the possibility of an academic department challenge at the end of spring semester.

The challenge program was created after University Recreation (UREC) performed needs assessment surveys and conducted research to find out if students, faculty, and staff would actually use the course and if it was worth the money it would cost to build. The course cost \$80,000 to design and construct. Funding came from monies made available through a shortage of SRC staff last year, dollars already in the UREC budget, and the student activities fee that every current student pays with tuition. Money for staffing and maintenance comes from the student activities fee and from registration charges users pay when signing up for the challenge. It's anticipated that future costs will come primarily from additions to the course rather than repairs or upkeep.

"We are the only all-steel-pole challenge course in the world right now," says Francis Morgan-Gallo, coordinator for University Recreation challenge and instruction programs. "The whole structure will last 50 to 100 years, and most [challenge courses] replace their poles every 10 years."

According to the challenge staff, the biggest misconception about the course is that working on group interaction means going on the "high stuff." Groups are often disappointed to find out that the "high stuff" is meant for individual growth. For group challenges, a program staff member identifies the group's goals, then formulates a

unique set of activities designed to develop problem-solving skills and to teach group members to work together.

"I think the challenge is really big in the business world. It's a taste of what's going to be out there in the real world, and it takes education out of the classroom," says Morgan-Gallo. "It's using experiential education to meet individual goals."

For now, the program is open only to students, faculty, and staff. As for the future, "expansion is possible in both equipment and in programs," says Joanne Greene, UREC assistant director. Morgan-Gallo and Greene say the challenge program will soon be open to nonprofit organizations, businesses, and alumni.

Perhaps the biggest concern about the program is safety. But people incur fewer injuries doing the challenge than they do playing basketball for the same amount of time, says Morgan-Gallo. "Major risks

are bumps and bruises and maybe a rope burn or splinter if they ignore the facilitator," he says. "It's about what you can do. [Challengers] don't have to force their bodies or minds to do anything they don't want to."

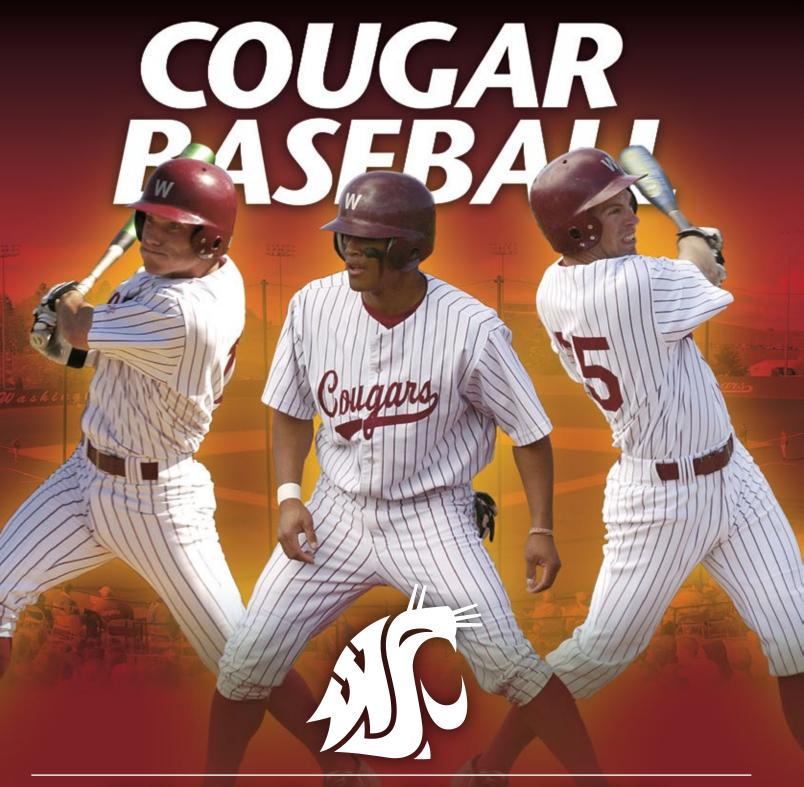
The low rate of injuries may have a lot to do with how cautious the program staff is. To work on the challenge course, a staffer must spend many hours training. I felt very safe when completing the challenge, and I will be back to complete it again. ■

—Andrea Blair Cirignano '05



All photos: Andrea Blair Cirignano '05 learns to overcome her fears high above the ground in Washington State University's Challenge Course.

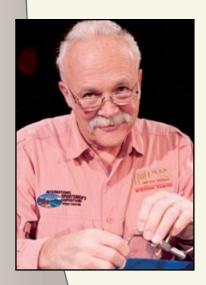




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## A Suprise Bequest for Northwest Public Broadcasting



Co-host LeRoy Hyatt shows how it's done on KWSU/KNWT's Fly Tying: The Angler's Art. Kenneth Key's surprise gifts to public radio and television will help to make productions like this possible.

THE NEWS OF A BEQUEST to Washington State University's Northwest Public Radio and KWSU/KNWT Public TV came as a surprise to the managers of the two stations—and its arrival was welcomed as a milestone in the stations' history.

The late **Kenneth Key** had designated proceeds from his retirement plan to benefit the stations, enabling both to establish their first-ever endowments and thereby create sources of permanent funding. Naturally, the respective station managers at NWPR and KWSU/KNWT are excited about the possibilities.

Public television viewers will be the direct beneficiaries of Key's gift to KWSU/KNWT, according to Warren Wright. "They will see this investment each year through additional quality programming," he says. "We are especially excited about the assistance the endowment provides in developing new local productions that reflect the issues and interests in the communities we serve."

"Mr. Key's gift is an inspiration to those of us working at NWPR—a validation that the programs we air really do make a difference in the lives of people in our region," notes Roger Johnson, manager and director of development for the station. The Is WSU in your estate plan?
If so, then let us know about it.
By informing WSU of your intentions, you will ensure your gift will be designated to the college or program of your choice.
Contact the WSU Foundation's Gift Planning Office at 800-448-2978, or by e-mail at gift-planning@wsu.edu.

largest gift from an individual in NWPR history, the endowment will be used to enhance the regional news and classical music presence in the region, two of the station's top priorities.

No one at either station knew Mr. Key or why he chose NWPR and KWSU/KNWT to be beneficiaries of his estate plan. "He hadn't made a gift to WSU during his lifetime, and we had no idea we were in his estate plan," says Phyllis Baxter, director of individual giving and major gifts for WSU's Educational Telecommunications and Technology. "Unfortunately, we were unable to find any information about him and were unable to track down family members." Baxter hopes that through publicity about the gift, a relative or friend will come forward to provide information about Mr. Key and his life.

It's quiet and warm when Molly McIntosh comes beaming through the door with her father—Molly, I've come to notice, always beams when she talks about her father. Nothing about this man in a blue blazer announces his extraordinary background.

Baseball Sanity by Linda Kittel

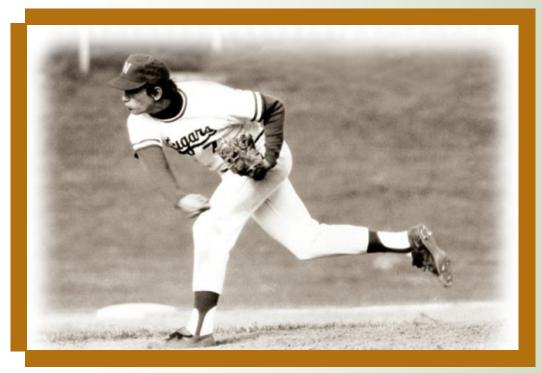


ABOVE: Joe McIntosh '73 and his daughter Molly.

LEFT: Bobo Brayton and Joe McIntosh at the Pan American games in 1972. "Baseball is a family for those who follow it," the game's eternal scribe, Roger Angell, wrote. And so it is for me. When my husband Ron put me on the Greyhound bus for a 77-hour ride from our home in Vermont to find us a new home in his native Idaho, he advised me to talk to any of my seat companions about baseball. "Everyone has something to say about baseball," he told me. "Just get them started and the miles will fly by."

And Ron was right—still is most days. I discovered at the Minneapolis/St. Paul bus station I had a new person in the seat next to me—a priest, it turned out. And as he bowed his head before a plastic-wrapped sandwich, I prayed too, prayed that he might have something to say about the religion of baseball. Of course he did. And as we crossed over the northern plains, he told me he was on his way to Montana where his parish was and that he was the old Orioles' ace Dave McNally's priest. The miles did fly by, full of his kind recollections of seasons past, until we parted in Butte.

Those two notions—baseball as family and "Everyone has something to say about baseball"—led me to structure an honors composition course at Washington State University around our national pastime. Over the years I've found that every student does indeed have something to say—and write—about baseball, from the guys who



Joe McIntosh pitching for the Cougars. From Little League on, McIntosh wore number 7 Mickey Mantle's number.

"Joe was always going to be a major league baseball player like the rest of us—only he never outgrew it."

want to let me know about their fantasy league teams to the young women who wonder whether there will ever be women in the major leagues.

And my baseball family has continued to grow through this course, "Reading, Writing, and Thinking Between the Lines-At Bat in American Culture." We start the composition season off with training in the Avery Microcomputer Lab (AML) when I give each student a baseball card. To a girl from Bellevue, Washington, I might give a John Olerud rookie card and wait until she notices that there are similarities between Olerud's hometown and her own. Or I may hand a Cub fan an Upper Deck Sammy Sosa. They have time then to learn the ropes of the lab, surf the Internet for news of their player, and then write a brief paragraph on him, one that might appear in a baseball program.

Usually the kids begin to make connections with others in the class through

this exercise. Someone might not know how to read their card's back, and another student will explain that the "SV" means "saves," and that Mike Marshall was a terrific reliever. Someone's next computer neighbor might want to trade his Rick Burleson for her Bucky Dent. And the season's off to a great start. My baseball family begins getting larger, friendlier, more enthusiastic.

There's always a sweet surprise: Early on this semester, we were talking about Shoeless Joe, W.P. Kinsella's smart novel made into the technicolor tearjerker, Field of Dreams. Ray, the protagonist, has just convinced J.D. Salinger to go in search of Moonlight Graham, and they are in Cooperstown at the Baseball Hall of Fame to do their research. We were talking about halls of fame and why Americans seemed so interested in them. I asked if anyone had been to Cooperstown. No, but one young woman had been to the Washington State Hall of

Fame. In fact, she told us, "my father's in there." Heads snapped. "He played baseball here," Molly told us.

"I've got his baseball card in my office," I said. I'd had her brother in class last summer and thought I might see him again, so my husband gave me their dad's card.

And so it was that Joe McIntosh '73, WSU grad, pitcher for the San Diego Padres 1974-75, came as magically to class as Shoeless Joe Jackson came to Ray Kinsella's Iowa.

Today our "baseball English" class is meeting in the Bundy Reading Room. Students have curled up on the plush chairs, some with their morning lattes, others with tea and fruit bread. It's quiet and warm when Molly McIntosh comes beaming through the door with her father—Molly, I've come to notice, always beams when she talks about her father—and we are introduced. Nothing about this bespectacled and balding man



class autograph baseballs for each other.

in a blue blazer announces his extraordinary background. He reminds me a bit of Burt Lancaster in his role as Moonlight Graham in Field of Dreams, which the class watched together a few weeks back. But Joe McIntosh carries a brown accordion file instead of a doctor's black leather bag.

I read the class an e-mail from Ron Brey, a Montana fishing buddy of my husband:

"Joe and I played Little League baseball for three years together-albeit on different teams. Joe was on the Monarch Clothes and I was on Security Bank. We played Babe Ruth baseball together for two years on the same team—Meadow Gold Dairy. Joe was a consistent star-I had moments of glory sandwiched between moments of infamy. We did take second in the city [Billings] one year losing the championship game 1-0.

"Joe always and only wore number 7 for the obvious reason [Mickey Mantle's number]. When he didn't pitch, he played shortstop.

"Joe was always going to be a Major League Baseball player—like all of us only he never outgrew it.

"Joe was always kind, humble and more than a little shy—a very nice person.

"In short, Linda, he was so intent on becoming a ML Baseball player, I don't recall any embarrassing moments for you to capitalize on. I think the most interesting thing about Joe is the systematic way he approached his passion, even as a little kid. He taught himself to hit lefty and his dedication to whiffle and tennis ball batting practice when the real thing was unavailable was legendary amongst his peers."

Next I read a short passage from our class guru, Roger Angell, from a piece in Five Seasons, "The Companions of the Game," dated September 1975 and set in Candlestick Park:

"There was a perfect view of the ballplayers arrayed below us on the Astro Turf, a few hundred scattered fans-most of who seemed to be kids in variously emblazoned windbreakers-and thousands of empty orange-colored seats. The game matched up two good young right-handed fast-ballers—the Giants' John Montefusco and the Padres' Joe McIntosh."

Molly jumps in, "Do you remember that game, Dad?" And he nods. "Did you win?"

I laugh, knowing her dad had gotten knocked out of the game and the Giants had won, and

tell her that some questions are better left unasked. But quickly the other students start their questions, and we get to hear something of Joe McIntosh's career: his time at Washington State with Bobo Brayton; how he met his wife in Orton Hall

when she was a freshman and he was a sophomore; how in his junior year he traveled with Brayton to Nicaragua to play in the Pan American games; how Brayton managed the U.S. team; and how Roberto Clemente had led his Puerto Rican team to the gold medal, beating the Americans.

Joe explains that this was in November of 1972 and how, soon after, Clemente had died in a plane crash, trying to bring humanitarian relief to a devastated Nicaragua.

The questions continue, and we hear about his time with the Padres; about teammates Dave Winfield, Willie McCovey, and Tito Fuentes; how he'd faced Hank Aaron and Johnny Bench and Pete Rose and Joe Morgan; and how a tear of his rotator cuff had brought an end to his major league career. For each question, Joe McIntosh's answers contain a measure of humility and a heavy dose of love for the game. For each puzzled face, McIntosh takes time to explain—how the rotator cuff works, or doesn't, how surgery doesn't usually work.



#### And soon we are listening to what it is like to be John Olerud's agent and to hear from the New York Yankees front office how interested they are in a client.

owners think fans want higher scores, so they've altered the game." Then he tells about lowering the mound and the effect, too, of the smaller strike zone and moving the outfield fences in.

From Dallas Rawlins-sitting somewhat sullenly in his St. Louis cap on this day after the Red Sox have swept the Series four games to none: "Which major league hitter today would you least like to face?"

> McIntosh answers quickly, "Pujols"—the Cardinals' first baseman who hit .333 during his team's World Series collapse.

More questions come, now about the present. Joe tells us about his career as a lawyer. After his shoulder surgery he'd tried to come back, as a player/coach in the minor leagues, first in the Appalachian League and later in the Gulf Coast League, but

he'd realized he needed a job and sandwiched in law school, a term at a time, while he was trying to rehabilitate his arm. Now he is a tax lawyer, dealing a lot in contract law also. He has been John Olerud's agent since 1990, when that stellar Coug went straight to the major leagues after signing with the Toronto Blue Jays. "Of course his father played for WSU, and we'd met long ago through baseball and WSU."

"What about Olerud's release from the Mariners? His signing with the Yankees?" Jesse asks, getting a little hyper.

And soon we are listening to what it is like to be John Olerud's agent and to hear from the New York Yankees front office how interested they are in

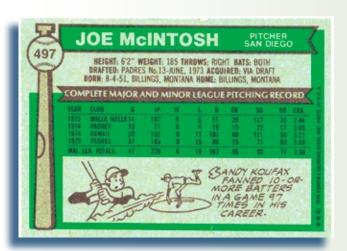
"So what's your cut?" Jesse prods, but this time gets no answer. But talk of negotiations and contracts brings us around to our next class project, considering the 1971 Flood v. Kuhn case, when the seven-time gold-glover for the St. Louis Cardinals challenged baseball's reserve clause. McIntosh encourages our class to look closely at the contract quoted in the case. "Look, " he tells us, "at the tight contract language." He explains the reserve clause, interstate commerce, and stare decisis to us in simple language "Stare decisis is the first term first-year law students learn—'the decision stands.' Look, everyone wants to write about baseball, even Supreme Court justices."

Our time with Joe McIntosh is over too quickly. Students are reluctant to leave. Jesse pulls out a baggie with a pitifully dilapidated baseball in it. He wants an autograph. When he looks over at me, I give him one of my brandnew baseballs. "I'm just a kid about autographs," I tell Joe and Jesse and the beaming Molly.

"That's what makes baseball great," Joe says, "It keeps us kids."

And he signs one baseball for me, and one for his old Babe Ruth team mate-"Go Meadow Gold. Joe McIntosh." ■

Linda Kittell teaches English at WSU. Her baseball poems have been published in Aethlon, Diamonds Are a Girl's Best Friend: Women Writers on Baseball, and Elysian Fields Quarterly.



When the more-than-exuberant Jesse Geleynse, who has denied himself caffeine to help him contain his enthusiasm, asks, "How much did you make?", McIntosh laughs. "Before I answer this, I should let you know, you never ask a person's salary. \$16,000."

Having played in the mid-'70s, McIntosh is more than aware of the changes Major League Baseball has endured—the designated hitter rule, Astro Turf, the advent of free agency.

"It's still 60 feet, six inches from the plate to the pitcher's mound. But



# B FOOD, COMMUNITY, AND ECONOMICS IN

#### **21ST-CENTURY WASHINGTON** by Tim Steury

LON INABA'S GRANDFATHER, Shukichi Inaba, arrived in Harrah, Washington, on the Yakama Reservation, in 1907. The reservation was billed as the land of opportunity for Japanese immigrants, says Inaba, and his grandfather broke land out of sagebrush and grew potatoes and hay.

But suspicion and fear of the Issei among Caucasian residents led to the alien land law of 1921. Even though the Washington constitution already prohibited Japanese immigrants from owning land, many warned of the Issei threat to white residents. According to Tom Heuterman's Burning Horse, Wapato attorney Joseph Cheney in The Wapato Independent warned his fellows that Japanese Americans would work for less than Caucasians "because they could live for less, maintain the lowest standard of living, pay higher rent for land, and slave to make money."

The new law prohibited Japanese Americans from even leasing land. So Shukichi Inaba became a sharecropper. "That's when he got into vegetables," says Inaba. "There wasn't enough in the hay and potatoes to be able to pay a share."

The Inabas farmed in Harrah until World War II, when Inaba's father Ken and his family were sent to an internment camp in Hart Mountain, Wyoming. His mother's family was sent to Minidoka, Idaho. "Most people don't know it," says Inaba, "but guys in this area weren't supposed to be evacuated. It was supposed to be west of the Cascades."

LEFT: Lon Inaba '79 and his mother, Shiz. PHOTOGRAPH BY ROBERT HUBNER RIGHT: Lon Inaba's grandfather, Shukichi Inaba, an unknown friend, and Shukichi's brother, Tomoji Inaba.

But the Grange lobbied heavily to extend the incarceration into a secondary area that bordered on the Columbia

"Dad's family didn't expect to get moved out." So they planted their crops. The day after they were evacuated, the neighbor harvested the Inabas' peas and pocketed the proceeds.

But incarceration and xenophobia are not what Inaba wants to talk about.

"I want to talk about community," he

Perhaps living well is indeed the best revenge. After Japanese Americans were allowed to return home, Inaba's father reclaimed his land and built a very successful produce business. When his children went off to college, most of them to Washington State University, he didn't expect them to return to Harrah to farm. In fact, Lon '79 initially went to work for Battelle. But then he took some time off to help his father build a warehouse. and he never left again. Now, he is the farm manager. His brother Wayne x'80 handles sales. Brother Norm '81 handles the payroll.

Today, Inaba Produce Farms grows sweet corn, onions, peppers, melons, tomatoes, asparagus, and many other crops



on 1,200 acres. At the height of the season, they employ over 200 people, most of them Hispanic.

Inaba figures 20 percent of them live in the area year round. The rest move back and forth from Mexico.

The Inabas are known as good employers. Working with a Washington state program, the Inabas built four housing sites for their employees. As we drive along an irrigation canal bordering one of their fields, Inaba points to a double-wide mobile home, which belongs to an employee.

"We provide him septic and water and a place to put his trailer. So he plans to work for us for a while. There's the kind of guy we want, that has a future with us. We've had seasonal guys coming back for 20 years."

And that's what Lon Inaba thinks about a lot. Continuity. Roots. Community.

But like many other rural towns across America, Harrah, Inaba's hometown, is a ghost of what it once was. First the bank went, then the hardware store and the pharmacy. And then, the roof on the only café collapsed under a heavy snow during the winter of 1996.

The café is often the heart of a small rural town. It's where people meet not just to visit and drink coffee. "There's a lot of business done there," says Inaba. If the heart goes, so does the community.

So Inaba, hop grower Gary Morford, Dale Meshke, and a number of others formed a 501c3 nonprofit corporation called "The Friends of Harrah" and started calling people. Within four hours, they raised \$10,000. Eventually they raised more than \$60,000 in cash and in-kind donations. They set up the old pharmacy as the new café, hired

back the former manager, and now meet for lunch, and do business, in Harrah's new heart.

But even such a dramatic effort cannot halt the impetus of change. Rural towns disappear not just because Costco offers a better deal on groceries in the nearby city, but because people are leaving. Farmers get tired of competing with Chilean asparagus and Mexican strawberries and beating their heads against an economic wall. They give in to inevitability and sell the place to a bigger neighbor, or a developer.

"It's sad to see your neighbors go out," says Inaba. "They've been in there for generations, and all of a sudden they're gone.

"That's kind of the way everything's going, you know. Everybody wants cheaper and cheaper and cheaper. I don't see how the American farmer is going to be the least-cost producer."

NO MATTER WHO or what you want to blame—predatory pricing, vertical integration, foreign competition, globalization, urban sprawl—the fact of the matter is, rural America is packing it in. At least the rural America of our memory, or imagination.

"It used to be that rural areas were thought of as stable and unchanging," says WSU rural sociologist and demographer Annabel Kirschner, who tracks population trends in Washington state.

In contrast to many areas in the Great Plains, Washington's rural counties for the most part are not dramatically losing population overall. Retirees and urban refugees love the low cost of living in Ferry and Okanogan counties. But no matter how civic minded, no matter how good they are for the tax base, there's one thing that retirees don't add to a community. Youth.

One trend that concerns Kirschner is the out-migration of young adults. It used to be a kid from Ferry or Adams or Okanogan county would graduate from high school and go off to Washington State College to get his degree. And



Doubling as an after-hours community center, the Harrah Café was the scene last August of an awards meeting of Washington's first Native American Mary Kay cosmetics unit.

then, like the Inabas, he'd go home and help dad farm. Or work at the family elevator or hardware.

And some still do. But now the farms are larger and more mechanized. There just isn't a need for as many new farmers.

There's an interesting genre of writing that has gained visibility of late. Led by farmer/professor Wendell Berry, the genre extols the virtue of local agriculture. The genre is often inspiring and vital, sometimes sanctimonious and needling, always intriguing. Some critics are calling this the new agrarianism. I call it pastoralism.

The pastoral in English literature seems to resurge whenever there is a migration from country to city, says WSU Shakespeare scholar Will Hamlin. Shakespeare, who presented the pastoral so well, wrote at a time of enclosure in England, when the rich landholders fenced their fields, eliminating the commons, driving many peasants to the city.

Hamlin perceives two primary themes in pastoral literature, nostalgia and social criticism of the city and the court. Pastoral works often extol the good old days, a better place and time, a golden age, a green world of greater harmony, when you could eat good cheese made by a local shepherd and pick your fruit right from the tree, a time when kids worked hard on the farm and loved it and all the neighbors looked out for each other and everyone went to church on Sunday morning and politicians were statesmen instead of crooks.

It's not only a literary genre that reflects this pastoral impulse. Master Gardeners, with its emphasis on building community, has turned into something of a social movement across the country since its inception at WSU 30 years ago. (See page 29.) Also, people flock to farmers markets. Seattle now has 14 farmers markets in addition to Pike Place Market. Spokane residents flock on weekends to the Greenbluff area north of town to experience a little rural life, pick apples, drink cider, observe real farm animals, talk to real farm people.

But fewer than 2 percent of the American population makes a living in farming or agriculture-related business. At the turn of the last century, it was 40 percent. When Thomas Jefferson extolled the virtue of the yeoman farmer in his *Notes on Virginia*, it was far higher (though it must be noted that Jefferson's slaves helped boost the rural percentage).

Despite his belief in the strength of a republic of independent farmers, however, even Jefferson foresaw a point where American farmers would produce more than we need. Once farmers started producing a surplus, he suggested the unneeded farmers become sailors or manufacturers. But not merchants.

Although a growing number of innovative farmers, such as Karl Kupers '71, of Harrington (see *Washington State Magazine*, winter 2004-05, page 10) have abandoned surplus commodities for more innovative marketing, not every farmer is sufficiently entrepreneurial.

So the question remains, is the agrarian tradition of any real value to our society? You hear a lot of Jeffersonian pontification about the independent farmer being the core of our democracy. Judging by dominant buying habits, however, a good many Americans seem perfectly content to have "our" farmers living in Mexico, China, and Brazil.

There's also the matter of perspective. "You'll get a very different answer from a historian than an ag economist," says WSU agricultural historian David Coon. "An economist would see this as very much part of the natural process, that fewer farmers isn't necessarily a loss. The ones who remain are much more efficient and up to date in terms of management. Rather than having more people living on the margins in rural areas, it's better to move them off to the towns and work at Boeing.

"Historians will give you a different view. There's a tremendous loss there. It's not just a matter of efficiency, but a matter of culture. By taking people off the land, you're not only reducing the number of rural people, but also hurting the towns and hurting the schools, the community institutions, the churches and social organizations."

"Part of our training," says ag economist Richard Carkner, "is looking at economic efficiency. . . . I spent a good share of my career trying to help farmers adapt to technology and looking at scale impacts, advising them on management schemes that allow them to expand. But in the last three years of my career, I started thinking some of these other values are ultimately more important than economic efficiency."

Carkner underwent something of a conversion during a sabbatical year with the Food and Agriculture Organization of the United Nations in Rome. He was impressed by the markets in Rome and that food was produced locally. But mostly he was impressed by the potential of that local production and its markets for building community.

Carkner believes that economists

the community institutions, the churches and social organizations." To see more photographs of Harrahand a recipe for stuffed peppers from Tana Olney and Susan March of the Harrah Cafévisit wsm.wsu.edu.

"By taking people off the land, you're ... hurting the towns, the schools,

should start thinking about the impact of scale not on the profit eked out per bushel of wheat as production increases, but on rural communities, families, and churches.

"I should have studied sociology, I guess."

IT IS EARLY OCTOBER, and the weather at the Lake City farmers market in Seattle is drizzle interrupting sunbreaks interrupting drizzle. The crowd is light today, says Polly, who is selling organic cheese for Samish Bay Cheese. But the intermittent rain doesn't seem to have any effect on people's enthusiasm for the regional products available here. Perhaps 40 vendors are selling a tantalizing variety of seasonal produce: beets, greens, apples, gourds, and honey.

Cindy (Rappuhn) Roodzant '84 has driven over from Startup, just east of Monroe, with her daughter to sell organic pork, free-range chicken, and beef that they grow on their small farm. Business seems good, but she says her husband Brent '83 still works off-farm 30 hours a week to support the family.

We talk briefly about their hogs, Durocs, a good meaty breed, and the taste of pork from hogs that have been allowed to play and luxuriate in pasture, in contrast to the factory-farm pork in the supermarket. But another customer beckons, so I drift back to talk with Polly and sample her cheese as she extols the seasonal range of flavor in their products.

Polly is trained as a wine steward and formerly worked in the wine section of DeLaurentis at Pike Place Market. She talks with much familiarity about the regionality of wine and cheese, from Tuscany to Washington.

"I'm borderline passionate about organic farming," because of the environmental benefits, she says. "But I'm passionate about the quality of food."

Could this be a key to what people are looking for? Is it really rural culture they want, or just good tasting food, preferably grown nearby? IN SEATTLE, over breakfast, Chris Feise, director of the Center for Sustaining Agriculture, picks up the thread. We didn't choose to get there, he says, referring to the current market system that is increasingly consolidated, squeezing smaller producers out of the system. "Things got larger," he says. "As they got larger, we overproduced." At a certain point, overproduction requires export.

"The export model only serves certain folks. But the real contradiction is, is it really serving the wheat growers, even if they're farming 30,000 acres? No, without [federal price supports], they'd be busted. So who's it serving? ADM and Cargill. They're making money.

"What a goofy thing! Why should we pursue this model that's basically undermining our community?"

Even in the early days of our country, things weren't quite as pure and agrarian as we like to think, writes WSU anthropologist John Bodley in his Power of Scale. Anti-federalists Thomas Jefferson and James Madison feared not only a powerful central government no better than the British monarchy, but that a large government would be undemocratic. They wanted the United States to remain a nation of small independent farmers. However, writes Bodley, "Just as with the signers of the Declaration of Independence, urban interests and large wealth holders were clearly overrepresented among the delegates [to the Constitutional Convention]. There were sixteen large planters, but only two small farmers. Delegates were predominately large property owners, merchants, and professionals."

By the early part of the 20th century, borne by the momentum of mechanization and the internal combustion engine, industrial agriculture had firmly entrenched itself. The Agricultural Adjustment Act of 1933, writes Bodley, set up the first farm subsidy programs and "was heavily influenced by commercial interests that favored large farms over small.

"By 1987, the hundred largest corporate farms produced more than 10 per-

cent of all farm products. Concentration characterized the United States's entire food system. By 1997 there were only 1.9 million farms, far below the peak of 6.8 million in 1935, and the largest 70,000, the top 3.6 percent, produced nearly 60 percent of total agricultural sales. The smallest 963,000 farms (50 percent), produced only 1.5 percent of sales."

AT THE HARRAH CAFÉ, I am enjoying some of the best stuffed peppers I've ever had. Of course, they're Inaba peppers. Inaba grows beautiful peppers. As I eat, farmers come and go, and I wonder if this really means anything to those urban folks at the Lake City farmers market. If Harrah just disappeared, would anyone notice?

A giant crop sprayer sits parked across the street. Some of the guys in the café farm thousands of acres. But they still consider themselves "small" compared to the giant corporate farms of California's Central Valley. And regardless of their place on the economic scale, these guys are the Harrah community. Is this part of the vision those farmers market shoppers want?

And what does it matter? Isn't economics economics? Are we after all just swept along with a historical tide, unable to make and choose what we want and need?

No, says Feise, along with many others who believe passionately that rural community is vital to American culture, and that its continuance is possible.

"Washington agriculture needs to be in the business of taking a fresh look," he says. "We need to keep looking for different ways of operating within the paradigm. Maybe we need to create a new paradigm.

"It's not going to be the same old family farm that Jefferson envisioned. It will be a different kind of thing. But is it possible to design rural societies in ways that are viable and healthy and don't have these [economic] leaks?

"I think it is." He thinks a moment.
"I mean in theory it's possible." ■

#### Master Gardeners in Washington



It's a blustery day on the edge of winter, and Peg Tillery is headed to a nature preserve on Bainbridge Island. Today she will train volunteers and graduate students at IslandWood, a 255-acre nonprofit outdoor learning center. She'll show them how to start seeds for herbs and how to prepare the greenhouse for the winter.

Tillery, a master gardener, never stops moving. In one whirl-wind week the horticulture coordinator for Washington State University Extension in Kitsap County may teach parents and children to compost, harvest vegetables for food banks, and coordinate volunteers to teach adaptive gardening skills to people with physical limitations. Through all this, she's likely thinking out her weekly Kitsap Sun newspaper column, "Dig This!"

Nutrition education, environmental action, and community stewardship—a typical blend in WSU's Master Gardener Program. For over 30 years, volunteers and employees like Tillery have spun their love of gardening into a web of services and programs reaching more than 100 Washington communities.

It all started in 1971, when WSU Extension agents in King and Pierce County David Gibby and William Scheer were overwhelmed by homeowner plant questions. They decided to handpick and train volunteers who would in turn help the general public. By 1973 they were off and running.

Their rigorous clinics were so successful they drew attention from other states. Following Washington's template, Illinois opened its master gardener program in 1978, Oklahoma opened one in 1978, and Florida in 1979. Today every state and four Canadian provinces have master gardener programs, and an estimated 60,000 people have been trained as master gardeners.

Here at home, Washington has at least 3,100 master gardener volunteers, all of whom have pursued up to 60 hours of course work in a curriculum developed through WSU's Department of Horticulture and Landscape Architecture.

#### **HEALING GARDENS**

The Master Gardener Program quickly evolved beyond plants to address greater community problems. Offshoot services now include restoring wildlife habitat, building and maintaining demonstration gardens, and teaching low-income families to grow their own healthy food.

"Master gardeners bring their skills and passions to the program, and these are often matched with community interests or activities," says Tonie Fitzgerald, WSU Spokane County Horticulture Extension agent.

Avid gardener Kay Loibl was diagnosed with rheumatoid arthritis about 15 years ago. To continue her passion, Loibl had to find new gardening techniques. She joined the Spokane Master Gardeners in 1998, and along with therapist Becky Cresswell, developed the Gardening for Life program to help gardeners of all ages and physical abilities learn lifelong gardening practices.

Two years ago the program moved into St. Luke's Rehabilitation Institute in Spokane where stroke and injury patients can grow vegetables and other plants. Sheila Yamamoto, St. Luke's recreation therapist, estimates that close to 75 percent of the patients participate.

"Horticulture therapy, like any recreational modality, can increase self-esteem," says Yamamoto. "Patients in our program say that they feel more normal when they're out in the fresh air and caring for a garden."

#### YOUTH PROGRAMS

Gardening may help not only in coping with physical obstacles, but also in overcoming psychological and social ones. Juvenile detention programs work with master gardeners in several counties across the state. To fulfill their community service hours, teens in Kennewick do planting, maintenance, and sometimes construction in the master gardeners community garden.

Beyond the juvenile system, master gardener youth programs include beautification projects like planting trees and flowers in low-income neighborhoods and near schools. For eight years, North Kitsap junior high and high school students have helped beautify downtown Poulsbo, most recently filling 80 tubs with geraniums.

#### **HUNGER AND NUTRITION PROGRAMS**

"Many urbanites don't have a connection to the soil any more, or to the realities of the living and growing world," says Rod Tinnemore, state extension coordinator of the Master Gardener Program. So master gardeners have moved into school curricu-

lums, providing about 30,000 students statewide with hands-on experience.

In Mason County, Jeanne Rehwaldt, WSU Extension program coordinator, saw about five truckloads of produce delivered to food banks from the master gardener vegetable garden last summer.

With a recent grant from the Fred Meyer Corporation, Rehwaldt and her colleagues will plant a permanent vegetable garden on the Mason County fairgrounds and install a greenhouse and watering system. The money will also help Rehwaldt expand the education component of the Growing to Serve program to include cooking classes and garden space for the people who use local food banks.

Peg Tillery notes that in many of these offerings, parents are as eager to learn as the kids. The most successful concept about the Master Gardener Program is providing experience hands-on, she says: "That's how you really learn lifelong skills."

To learn more about other master gardener community programs, visit mastergardener.wsu. edu.

-Brenda Congdon

To view a master gardener photo gallery, see wsm.wsu.edu.

Master Gardeners demonstration garden, Kennewick, Photograph By George Bedirian



# here Water

EADLIGHTS slice the darkness and fall on a coyote loping across the gravel road. The coyote turns for a moment, and its carnivore eyes flash in the beams before vanishing—swallowed in sagebrush that quilts an aromatic blanket over the gentle hills.

From here, the dark land seems arid, stark, endless.

But when the car shudders over the next washboard rise, the silent air explodes with a cacophony of ducks. The eastern horizon lights up, and layers of flame and slate fall upon calm water, backlighting the grassy hummocks that stretch as far as the first glow of dawn. As the landscape awakens, a squadron of American white pelicans sweeps across the sky, Caspian terns begin diving for small fish, and great blue

The Columbia Basin Wildlife Areas are a vast collection of some 200,000 state-managed acres in a rough radius around Moses Lake. The complex of wildlife areas is the largest in the state, a full 130 miles from north to south and 500 miles around the edges. For a detailed map and directions: http://wdfw.wa.gov/lands/r2wlarea.htm.





# Meets Desett by Eric Apalategui • photography by Bill Wagner





Locals occasionally use the word "wasteland" to describe sagebrush-studded lands that biologists prefer to call native shrub steppe. It's impossible to take such a harsh view when Robert Kent is your guide.

herons and egrets settle into their hunting haunts along the shore. On the horizon, coyotes yip at the fading moon.

Such bold contradictions clash daily where water meets desert in Washington's Columbia Basin.

#### A sage in the brush

The clerk at our motel, who moved to Moses Lake from a mountainous Oregon hamlet, calls her adopted region "ugly."

Among locals, you occasionally hear the word "wasteland" used to describe sagebrush-studded lands that biologists prefer to call native shrub steppe.

It's impossible to take such a harsh

view when Robert Kent is your guide to the Columbia Basin Wildlife Areas.

The preserved habitats are a vast collection of some 200,000 state-managed acres collected into more than a dozen wildlife areas on federal and state lands within the basin. The complex of wildlife areas is the largest in the state, a full 130 miles from north to south and 500 miles around the edges.

Combining those wildlife areas with more than three times as much irrigated farmland and tracts of high desert, the entire Columbia Basin is a tapestry of colorful crops, diverse desert, teem-

Simple and effective approaches to managing wildlife in the refuge have won Robert Kent '75 wide praise.

ing wetlands, soaring cliffs, and deep coulees stretching eastward from the Columbia River's big bend in central Washington.

Kent ('75 Wildlife Management) retired last February after a 27-year career with the Washington Department of Fish and Wildlife. He arrived in the Columbia Basin in 1981 and was promoted

to manager of the wildlife areas a few years later.

"I spent the rest of my career here," says Kent, who grew up on a farm 70 miles to the east, survived war in Vietnam, and married his high school sweetheart. "It was a good place to be for me."

Compactly fit at 56, Kent loses neither footing nor enthusiasm as he hikes through a steep area of shrub steppe overlooking Lind Coulee. Along the way, he points out various species of native sagebrush, rabbitbrush, and wheatgrass that dominate the land on about half the wildlife areas he managed.

Compared to the dramatic cliffs of the Quincy Unit to the west, the flocks of sandhill cranes that make raucous stopovers, or the walleye that bite in Potholes Reservoir, this inconspicuous hillside is no tourist attraction. The path we follow through the sage is far more familiar to cottontail rabbits and mule deer than humans.

Yet this spot illustrates, better than most, what much of the basin looked like before ranchers and farmers arrived in numbers a century ago-and especially before one of the nation's largest federal irrigation projects transformed a grayish brown land into the vibrant greens and yellows that now color some of the world's best farmland.

When ranchers ruled, livestock grazed across this hill, mowing the tender

grasses while leaving the woody sagebrush in their wake. As a result, even 50plus years later the long-lived sagebrush covers most of the ground, with sprigs of grass coming up on perhaps a third. The ratio should be reversed, with sagebrush growing on just 30 percent of the land and grasses carpeting the rest, says Kent, citing the research of late Washington State University botany professor Rexford Daubenmire.

"We still have a very disturbed site, even though it's good for the Columbia Basin," says Kent, who spent much of his career trying to preserve the very types of extremely wet or especially arid lands that others consider worthless.

"The shrub steppe habitat wasn't really recognized as important by our agency leaders until after I had recognized it here," says Kent, who grew up in similar country. "Shrub steppe is kind of like old-growth forest. It's something you can lose and not get back."

He kneels beside a big sage with branches that are beginning to buckle and decay. As the bushes age and crowd one another, some will die. It could take decades more, but gaps will form between the sage, grasses will fill those spaces, and the shrub steppe will be restored.

"Daubenmire will be correct." Kent says. He rises to his feet and scans out across the sagebrush.

"People who are interested in commercial [uses] might call this waste-



land," he says, turning back toward the car, "but wildlife like it."

#### Water, water everywhere

When most homesteaders settled the Columbia Basin in the early 1900s, it was a hardscrabble land where fewer than 10 inches of rain fell each year.

The soil was rich and the growing season long, but the country was so parched, farmers had to leave their fields fallow every other year to save up enough moisture for a single wheat crop.

"There was hardly any agriculture, really," says John Kugler, a WSU Extension educator for Grant and Adams counties. "There were wheat growers. but that was about it."

Ranchers grazed cattle and sheep, but there was so little forage, it took huge holdings to turn a profit. After spring green-up, ranchers needed hay to get their livestock through the year.

Then along came the U.S. Bureau of Reclamation's Columbia Basin Project.

The agency, then the fledgling Reclamation Service, set its sights on the basin a hundred years ago, at about the same time dry-land farming grabbed hold. However, it took half a century to work through the political process, the acquisition of private lands, the engineering challenges, the multimilliondollar costs, and the difficult construction of Grand Coulee Dam. World War II elevated the nation's need for inexpensive electricity, and Grand Coulee would soon become the largest federal hydroelectric plant.

In 1952, a decade after the major construction of Grand Coulee Dam was



complete and a year after installation of the last electricity generators and power pumps, the first irrigation water diverted from the dam to Banks Lake started flowing southward. That year, the water reached about 66,000 acres of farmland in the basin.

Today, the project delivers water to 10 times that much acreage –671,000 acres—the rough equivalent of irrigating half the state of Delaware. At the early summer peak of irrigation season, canals deliver about 9,000 cubic feet of water every second to fields in the basin. That's enough water to fill a milliongallon Olympic pool within 15 seconds, but it's still only a fraction of the Columbia River's natural flow.

The ingenious system employs 300 miles of large canals, 2,000 miles of smaller "laterals," 3,500 miles of drains and wasteways, a handful of large reservoirs, and natural features such as depressions, coulees, and underground passages to move and hold water. The system delivers, recollects, and redelivers irrigation water down a hundred-mile corridor from Coulee City to Tri-Cities.

The federal government still owns tens of thousands of acres in the Columbia Basin used to operate the system or that remain unsuited for agriculture. The agency contracts with the state to manage about 160,000 of those acres for wildlife habitat and recreation. The wildlife areas contain another 40,000 acres of state lands.

Originally, during the Great Depres-

sion, the federal government allotted \$63 million to build the project under the National Industrial Recovery Act. Now, in an average year, the project's value is about \$20 million in prevented flood damage, \$50 million in recreational opportunity, \$500 million in power generation—and a whopping \$700 million-plus at the farm gate for agricultural products.

"That wouldn't be there if it weren't for the project's development and the acquisition of lands," says Bill Gray, the Bureau of Reclamation's deputy area manager. "The area would have ended up in large sheep and cattle ranches."

Gray ('74 Recreation) oversees the Columbia Basin Project and 15 other federal irrigation projects in northwestern states from his Ephrata office in the heart of the basin. Without the irrigation water, he figures, the basin would have few jobs, a tiny tax base, and scant recreation.

In other words, says Extension's Kugler, "The place would dry up."

Outstanding in the field

For the past 50 years, the Columbia Basin has helped drive Washington's large agricultural economy. In fact, the basin is one of the world's best places to grow potatoes, carrots, onions, beans, mint, hay, vegetable seeds, and dozens of other vegetables, fruits, and grains, as well as dairy and beef cattle.

Many of the region's new farmers were World War II veterans, allowed to enter a drawing to buy a share of those





Perhaps no one likes the Columbia Basin's countless ponds and lakes better than sandhill cranes—unless it's the gawking flocks of bird watchers who inevitably arrive with the squawking cranes.

Sandhill cranes bypassed the basin on their twice-annual migrations before irrigation turned desert into oasis. Now, some 25,000 of the cranes dip their stilt-like legs into the basin's wetlands to feed and rest before continuing their northward migrations. In the fall, many of the



cranes make another stopover on their return trips south.

The gathering of cranes became a spectacle in Othello, in western Adams County, where some of the best viewing spots were at Scooteney Reservoir and nearby waterways. In the 1990s, area residents hatched the Othello Sandhill Crane Festival, timed to the spring return of the sandhill cranes.

"We've been lucky they stop here," festival coordinator Marie Lotz says. "It has been a huge success."

The first cranes usually arrive in late February, and some linger into April.

The eighth annual festival is March 18, 19, and 20, 2005—about the time the number of cranes hits its peak. The majority of events are planned for Saturday at Othello High School and other points near and far. The city sits near the junction of state routes 26 and 17, about 20 miles south of Moses Lake.

General admission is \$7 for adults and \$5 for seniors age 65 and older and is free for children under 12. Admission includes free lectures, with topics ranging from shrub steppe flora and fauna to spring bird migration in the basin.

For an extra fee, visitors may register for a tour. The popular sandhill crane tours are held daily, at a cost of \$10 for adults and \$5 for seniors and children. The cost of other specialized tours ranges up to \$50 per person, with choices including a geology tour of the Channeled Scablands and a

Lower Grand Coulee birding tour.

"We strongly suggest that people register right away, because they do fill up quickly," Lotz says.

Festival sponsors include the Othello Conservation District, Columbia National Wildlife Refuge, Greater Othello Chamber of Commerce, and many others.

For more information, including an updated schedule of events, go to www.othellosandhillcranefestival. org, or call 509-488-2802, Ext. 100.

—Eric Apalategui

#### Outdoor lovers . . . make well over a million stops in the Columbia Basin each year.

lands the federal government reverted back to private ownership in the newly irrigated basin. They repaid government loans with the fruits of their toil.

Lee Williams's farm and other holdings along Lind Coulee originally were sold to those veterans. Williams calls his farm the Trail's End Ranch, partly because he never plans to leave this patch of sandy soil south of Moses Lake.

By the basin's big standards, Williams ('64 D.V.M.) is a small-time farmer, growing five acres of chestnuts and leasing the rest of his property to another farmer, who rotates crops such as potatoes with the dark green alfalfa growing there now. Williams also is a full-time field veterinarian for the state Department of Agriculture.

Williams takes us to a ridge on the far side of his property, where his circle irrigation system passes across an eyeshaped patch of brush as it slowly pivots across the alfalfa. The water creates lush places for wildlife to feed and hide. Across the alfalfa, he's planted a few acres of millet, which brings cover and food for songbirds and ringneck pheasants. A nearby pile of woody debris, he says with a chuckle, is "rabbitat."

Williams is among the farmers who worked out a trade with Robert Kent and the Washington Department of Fish and Wildlife. In exchange for dedicating some of his own acreage and water rights to improve wildlife habitat, Williams

farms nearly 20 acres of wildlife-area land that falls under the sweep of his irrigator.

"I've tried to work with the neighbors as much as possible," Kent says.
"We almost always get more [from the trade than is required]. People like to do things for wildlife, in general."

Williams agrees: "You've got to give back a little bit sometimes."

Suddenly, something catches the farmer's eye. He points toward the water at the bottom of Lind Coulee, to a four-point buck swimming toward the sagebrush hill where Kent stood the morning before.

"He's a big son of a gun."

#### A cast of thousands

This clear October day is rare for Bob Peterson.

Peterson didn't fool a single walleye before pulling his boat from a ramp where Lind Coulee forms an arm of Potholes Reservoir, a giant storage facility that gathers up irrigation water from the northern end of the Columbia Basin to reroute it to farms in the south.

Peterson is far from alone among outdoor lovers, who make well over a million stops in the Columbia Basin each year. Grant County, once almost pure desert, today is the state's top freshwater-fishing destination and a magnet for waterfowl hunters.

While fishing and hunting reign, "non-consumptive" recreation such as bird watching, hiking, wildlife photog-

raphy, mountain biking, and canoeing are increasingly popular.

All of that, says the Bureau of Reclamation's Gray, exists in "a county where there was virtually no water" before the project.

"I didn't manage just for hunters, just for fishermen, or just for birdwatchers. I managed for everyone," says Kent.

#### Trouble in paradise

On the Desert Wildlife Area, southwest of Potholes Reservoir, Kent points out a weedy pond that provides ideal feeding and nesting habitat for dabbling ducks.

If it weren't for Kent's staff, the pond would be a mud hole, full of common carp and little else. The carp, a nonnative fish in the goldfish family, have a habit of taking over small waterways and consuming every morsel of food.

"They're so good at it that everything else loses," Kent says. "If you have carp in the water, they're going to win."

But wildlife officials won by building a dike to wall off access to the pond. They then killed off the carp and restocked the pond with fish that will leave enough food for ducks.

"That has been a very important waterfowl habitat improvement strategy here in the Columbia Basin," Kent says.

Inarguably, the Columbia Basin Project was a godsend for agriculture, a windfall for many species of native wildlife, and a perfect home for some



introduced species that sportsmen love, including pheasants and walleye.

But it hasn't come without a price.

"The water has brought in a lot of invaders," says Kent, who over the years battled the unwanted animals and plants. From bullfrogs that eat native fish and turtles to Russian olive trees that shade out natural wetlands, invasive species are barging across the basin.

On the same dike that guards against carp, for example, a grassy invader called phragmites is pushing its feathery seed heads toward the sky. In many places, the invasive grass is overwhelming the basin's wetlands more than the infamous purple loosestrife. Kent helped get control of the latter with help from WSU entomologist Gary Piper and some insects imported from the purple loosestrife's native range.

Just down the road, Kent employed another non-native species—the cow—to salvage prime waterfowl habitat known as Birders Corner. Wildlife purists don't often consider livestock to be compatible with wildlife habitat. But in this instance, shoreline plants were wiping out open mudflats that wading and dabbling birds prefer—until Kent signed a contract allowing a farmer to graze his livestock across the area while the birds are gone.

"We use the cattle for mowing machines, basically," he says. "We don't have people to do it, and we don't have equipment to do it. We got cattle to do it, and [farmers] pay us."

It's that kind of simple, effective approach that wins Kent praise for his work.

"He has just done an incredible job protecting and managing the wildlife resources in the basin for future generations to enjoy," Gray says.

"You have to keep your eye on the goal," Kent says. "We want to have as many kinds of wildlife habitat as we can support out here." ■

Freelance writer Eric Apalategui is a frequent contributor to Washington State Magazine. Bill Wagner is a photographer for The Daily News in Longview, Washington.

For more photos of the Columbia Basin Wildlife Areas, visit wsm.wsu.edu.



story and photography by Alison Emblidge Fromme '04

tiny gastropod major problem —

"nere, not there.
can't let you into the country with those."

The man at the U.S. Department of Agriculture checkpoint at the Los Angeles airport was talking about the freshwater snails—the all-important subjects of my master's thesis research—that I was importing from New Zealand.

I smiled confidently and handed over a letter from the USDA stating that I didn't need a permit. I also produced documents from the Centers for Disease Control certifying their harmlessness to human health.

He was not impressed, and my heart began to sink. He didn't care that I had faxed my paperwork to them ahead of time or that I had spent countless hours over the previous weeks driving all over New Zealand and Australia collecting these snails. And he certainly wasn't concerned that Prof. Mark Dybdahl, my advisor at Washington State University, would not be happy if I returned to the Palouse without our precious cargo.

I was not exactly an inconspicuous traveler. I lugged around a 55-pound portable freezer in a three-foot-tall, bright blue box. A little less obvious was my small soft cooler—the kind you might fill with sodas to take to the park—that held cold packs and a box full of snails wrapped neatly in paper towels. I didn't expect anyone to

Lake Poerua, **New Zealand** ABOVE: **Potamopyrgus** antipodarum





## New Zealand

understand why I cared so much about getting my 8,000 or so snails into the country, but I had hoped that my paperwork would hold some weight.

The agent's orders were to stop anything alive, other than people, from getting into the U.S., and he was not about to waver, paperwork or no paperwork. His job is important: he helps protect the U.S. from plants, animals, and other living things that harm native species, crops, and livestock. Conservationists are especially interested in preventing the spread of these living things, known as invasive species, because they can cause other species to go extinct.

Ironically, this is exactly why I study the tiny New Zealand mud snails. They have already invaded the Snake River, Yellowstone National Park, and lots of other sites in the western U.S., including areas where endangered U.S. snails live. They can reach population densities greater than 300,000 per square meter, carpeting stream beds and changing the way nutrients cycle through the ecosystem. They've also invaded parts of Australia, Europe, and Japan. It was a little difficult though, in my panic at LAX,

to explain all of this to the gentleman who wanted to confiscate my snails.

*Potamopyrgus antipodarum* is no ordinary snail, but of course I'm a little biased. In New Zealand, the snails are common in lakes scat-



in a paper towel to put in a cooler, Lake Poerua, South Island, New Zealand. ABOVE: Snails (the black dots) collected in one swipe of the net through vegetation, Snake River, Idaho.

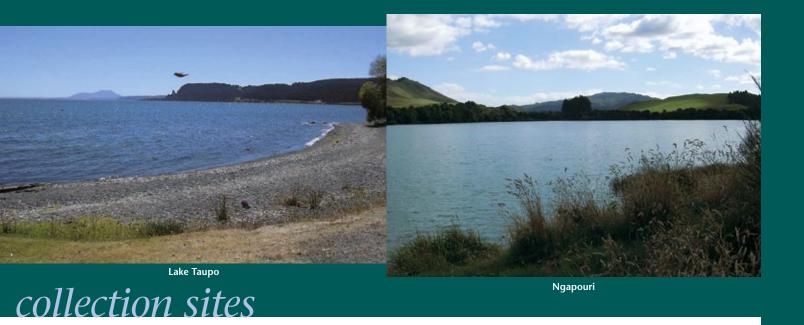
tered throughout the North and South Islands. Some are spiny, some are smooth, but they are all tiny—about the size of a lentil—and admittedly unimpressive at first glance. In these lakes, two types exist: those that reproduce sexually and those that reproduce asexually. Among the asexuals, hundreds of different lineages exist, whose offspring are genetically identical clones of the single female parent.

Only one of these clones has become invasive in the western U.S. Why? It was this question that led me down winding roads to hunt snails in remote New Zealand lakes. On the surface, collecting snails is a straightforward affair: walk knee-deep along the lake's edge, bend down, pick up a rock, brush snails into a net, and repeat ad nauseam. It was only after hours and hours of practice that I learned the subtler nuances, such as maximizing my speed, avoiding vegetation tangles in the net, and snorkeling for snails.

Sometimes the lakes were clear, the mountainous scenery was amazing, and I marveled that my research had brought me to such wonderful places. Other times, the rain poured down, the lakes were full of

leeches, and I suffered for days from parasite-induced "duck itch," a condition resembling mosquito bites.

So why are some species—or in our case, one clone within a species—invasive? One hypothesis is that they have left their parasites,



pathogens, and predators behind in their move to the U.S. Without natural enemies to keep their populations in check, the invaders proliferate. In New Zealand, 14 different parasite species infect the snails. In the U.S., none do.

There's no question that an individual snail is better off without parasites. The most common of the 14 parasites is an unnamed trematode species that castrates its unlucky snail host. Like many parasites, this one has a complex life cycle, beginning when an unwitting snail eats a parasite egg. The egg hatches into a small baby worm that finds its way to the snail's gonad (even the asexual snails have this sex organ). There, the parasite multiplies and forms hundreds of small round cysts that take over the inside of the shell, leaving hardly any room for the snail itself.

The parasite's life doesn't end there, however. In order for the parasite to become an adult and reproduce, an infected snail must be eaten by a duck or some other bird. In the duck's gut, the parasite cysts hatch into adult worms. They mate, and the eggs are released in the duck's feces for the next unsuspecting snail.

This might seem like a tough passage for the parasites, but they're quite abundant despite such a circuitous life journey. In some New Zealand lakes, up to 50 percent of the snails are infected.

Is our invasive snail some sort of "super clone," resistant to all parasites and therefore a better all-around invader? Is being parasite-free enough of an advantage to become invasive in a new region? Or is some other factor responsible for the transplanted snail's success?

Whatever the answer to these questions, more and more people and agencies, including the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service, the Idaho Department of Fish and Game, and the International Flyfishers Association, are interested in controlling snail populations. If we could find a parasite population capable of infecting the western U.S. clone, then we would know that the invader was not a completely resistant "super clone." Also, we could investigate the parasite as a way to lower the snail populations here.

But using parasites to contain snail populations opens up a whole new can of worms, so to speak. By importing a new living thing to control an invader, the solution might become another problem if it has unintended consequences. On the other hand, if the "controller" lowers the invader's numbers without harming anything else, then we could reduce the damage done by the snails. A lot of testing is needed to make sure biocontrol agents are both effective and safe before they are imported.

Meanwhile, none of these avenues of research—from studying why invasives are invasive to finding safe biocontrol agents—were going to be explored, if I couldn't get my snails past the Los Angeles airport USDA checkpoint.

So I stalled, pointing out that we had followed the USDA and CDC rules. I was met with blank stares. "How do I know these snails are what you say they are?" the man asked. He and his sidekick pushed forms in front of me that meant they would be confiscating my critters.

Luckily, I was able to delay long enough to call my advisor, who said the magic words that let my portable freezer, my cooler full of live snails, and me get home to Pullman. Apparently, his words carried more weight than my forms. Still, I have to applaud the tenacity of the USDA employees. After all, their efforts are part of our defense against ecological invaders. ■

Alison Emblidge Fromme '04 received her master's degree in zoology from WSU's School of Biological Sciences. She recently married and lives in the Bay Area.



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CHANNEL SWIMMER

HE YOUNG SWIMMERS at the YMCA pool in Wilton, Connecticut, call him "Grandpa."

They even ask their seasoned coach, "Are you the oldest person in the world?"

No. But lean and fit George Brunstad is the oldest person ever to swim the English Channel.

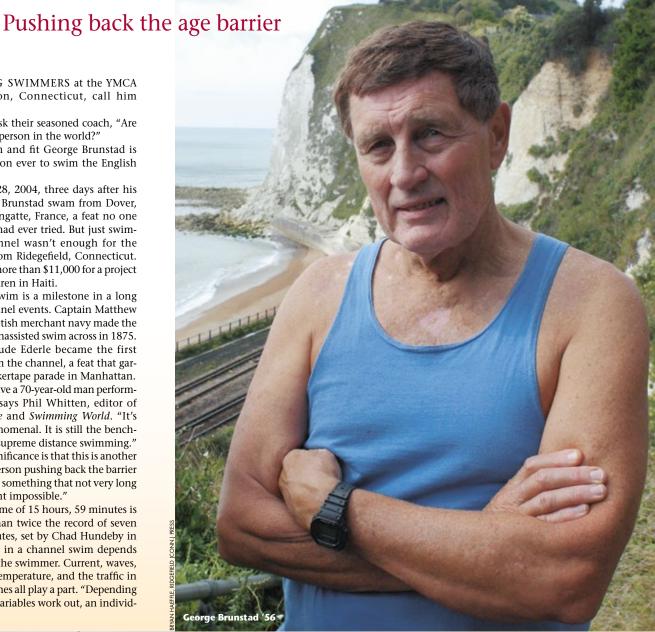
On August 28, 2004, three days after his 70th birthday, Brunstad swam from Dover, England, to Sangatte, France, a feat no one older than 67 had ever tried. But just swimming the channel wasn't enough for the retired pilot from Ridegefield, Connecticut. He also raised more than \$11,000 for a project to benefit children in Haiti.

Brunstad's swim is a milestone in a long history of channel events. Captain Matthew Webb of the British merchant navy made the first recorded unassisted swim across in 1875. In 1926 Gertrude Ederle became the first woman to swim the channel, a feat that garnered her a tickertape parade in Manhattan.

"Now you have a 70-year-old man performing the feat," says Phil Whitten, editor of Swim Magazine and Swimming World. "It's absolutely phenomenal. It is still the benchmark for truly supreme distance swimming."

"The real significance is that this is another example of a person pushing back the barrier of age . . . doing something that not very long ago was thought impossible."

Brunstad's time of 15 hours, 59 minutes is a little more than twice the record of seven hours, 17 minutes, set by Chad Hundeby in 1994. But time in a channel swim depends on more than the swimmer. Current, waves, water and air temperature, and the traffic in the shipping lanes all play a part. "Depending on how these variables work out, an individ-





ual's time could vary by four to five hours," says Whitten.

The self-described "undistinguished swimmer" from Washington State University's 1953-54 varsity team learned two decades after college that he could excel at the longest of water events. Ten years later, he won his first U.S. Masters gold medals in his age group at 400- and 1500-meters. Since then he has

earned more than 100 national championship gold medals, half in open-water events of up to 10 miles.

"The biggest thing about George, anything he pursues he pursues with perfection," says his younger brother, Harold Brunstad of Camas, Washington.

George Brunstad's efforts toward perfection showed early in the classroom. After graduating with highest honors ('56 Animal Science), he completed a two-year master's degree program in one year. The former Richland resident then spent seven years as an Air Force pilot, mainly flying B-52s. And for 30 years, he flew for American Airlines, logging more than 28,000 hours.

Even with his flying career, Brunstad has never taken more than two weeks off from training since he got back into swimming at age 40. Three years ago, his time at the pool changed to include coaching children at the YMCA. "I teach because I love teaching and I love the kids," says Brunstad, who with his wife Judy has five children and 10 grandchildren.

One night nearly two years ago, just before falling asleep, he had a vision that he was an old man and had an opportunity to do something no one had ever done or even tried. As his 69th birthday approached, the idea solidified. He told his family he didn't want a party and asked them to wait until his 70th, when he would swim the English Channel. The family encouraged the idea, but with a caveat. "We thought there should be a purpose beyond swimming the Channel," says his wife.

The Brunstads' church, Wilton Baptist Church, was raising money for an orphanage with a medical clinic and three schools near Hinche, Haiti, a remote community of about 80,000 people. In 2003, the Brunstads spent five days visiting the town. "It was a life-changing experience," says Judy Brunstad. "It's like going back in time. They need a lot. There are 200,000 orphans in the country, and 300,000 children enslaved there."

So the Brunstads planned for the Channel swim to raise awareness and money for the project.

On August 28, three days after his birthday, Brunstad slipped into the 60-degree water at Dover at 9:13 a.m. He climbed out of the water at 2:12 a.m. Sunday near Calais, having swum at a rate of about 50 strokes per minute, and a distance of about 32 miles.

With a crew in a pilot boat coaching him, he would flip over on his back and rest at their instruction. They also fed him every 30 minutes by floating out a squeeze bottle on the end of a rope. At the end of each feeding, he would begin to feel the cold and have to start strong freestyle strokes to avoid hypothermia. "As long as I kept going at a hard pace, I was all right," he says.

Channel swimmer Marcy MacDonald swam along side during the sixth and twelfth hours for an hour each time. "It was a big boost to have her there," Brunstad says.

During the darkness of the last leg, Brunstad had a light stick on his cap so his boat crew could see him.

As he approached the French coast, he could see the lights along the beach, but realized his progress was slowing.

"The tide was coming out. We were being swept northward toward Calais," he says. "It took two miles of swimming to go the last mile."

But with the end in sight, he didn't flag. "Unless I face the challenge and take the risk, I'll never know what I can do," he says.

Near the end, the crew dropped back, unable to approach the beach in the dark. Brunstad dug in as hard as he could.

A spotlight was on him, and he could see surf and behind it streetlights and buildings on the shore. At last, his left hand struck sand. He surged up the beach, raised his arms to the cheers of the waiting crowd and shouted, "Praise God. God is great. Thank you Lord."

-Pat Caraher

#### **CLASS NOTES**

Mildred Farrish Sotola ('25 Educ.) celebrated her 101st birthday March 30, 2004, in Port Saint Lucie, Florida. She taught grades 1-6 in a small country school and rode horseback 12 miles to reach her school and students.

Alma Nelsen Taylor ('32 Office Adm.), Nordland, returned to WSU for the 50th and 60th anniversaries of her graduation. She marked her 75th anniversary as a member of Delta Delta Delta sorority in 2003.

#### 1940s

Lester Coffman ('41 Ind. Arts) is retired in Troy, Montana, after operating a grocery and sporting goods store for 30 years. He and his wife of 53 years traveled all the Western states, before she passed away in 1993, three days before her 80th birthday. He writes, "I'm a poor cook and house keeper, so I married again. Mona has been a real good partner."

Kenneth Olsen ('45 Botany), Spokane, is a retired research plant physiologist. He had two heart surgeries in 2003.

Raymond R. Snow ('48 Educ.), Port Orchard, stays active as chaplain of the Washington Chapter of the Veterans of the Battle of the Bulge (December 1944-January 1945). The group meets monthly in Gig Harbor.

Albert W. Jones ('49 Bus. Adm.), Colorado Springs, writes, "Had left knee replacement and the leg got infected. It had to be amputated, including the knee replacement."

Milford S. Westin ('49 Pharm.) retired after 45 years as a practicing pharmacist. He is in his fifth term as commissioner, Port of Kalama, Washington. He was elected to the commission 27 vears ago.

#### 1950s

Grace Wilcox Bargreen-Parsons ('50 Music), Everett, spends her winters on a golf course in Palm Springs. She writes, "I'm 95 and newly remarried. Still play golf about three times a week. Can only hit about 1150 yards, but they usually are down the middle. I'm a good putter and chipper. My immediate family is now 57—including 14 grandchildren and 28 greats."

Bob Erdmann ('50 Psych) and his wife, Marie Clausen Erdmann '51, Port Angeles, operate Bio Science, offering alternative nutrition and electromagnetic approaches to health problems.

David E. Allen ('52 English) marked 46 years in the monastic life July 11, 2004. He is assistant treasurer/bursar for the Society of St. John the Evangelist in Cambridge, Massachusetts. Last spring

he made his eighth visit to Japan, where he worked from 1962 to 1975.

Robert F. Hanson ('53 Recreation, '54 M.A. Recreation), Walnut Creek, California, climbed Yosemite's Half Dome June 8, 2004. He led two canoe trips on Utah's Green River last May, and he coordinates the Elderhostel Program for the California Alpine Club.

Lucille Cloninger Vaughn ('53 Educ.) became reacquainted with Clarkston's Senior Center in retirement. When she was working as a reporter for the Clarkston Herald, she would check in and see what the Golden Age organization was doing in the way of renewing the former 6th Street Theater into a senior center. She writes, "The orchestra stand is still there. Each Tuesday from 8 until 10 p.m., the seniors are still dancing."

Since retiring from teaching and coaching, Nellie Jones Wagner ('55 Phys. Ed.), Wapato, has kept busy with orcharding, trucking, and traveling with her husband. They have a winter home in Yuma, Arizona. She enjoys gardening, sewing, and keeping up with friends.

Lillie Foster ('57 Music Educ.), Douglassville, Pennsylvania, is CEO of Foster & Foster, a consulting firm she and her husband, John, started in 1996. She teaches presentation skills in the continuing education division of Reading Area Community College.

Floyd Richmond ('59 Police Sci.) and his wife, Carol (Sanders), Anacortes, celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary July 31, 2004. They lived and worked in Port Townsend and Walla Walla, before moving to Ketchikan, Alaska, in 1984, where he was executive director for Women in Safe Homes, and then social services director for the Ketchikan General Hospital. She was the hospital's assistant administrator. He retired from Island Hospital in Anacortes in 1997.

#### 1960s

Joyce Aamot Green ('60 Bact.), Bellevue, was installed as international vice president-finance of Alpha Gamma Delta Sorority at AGD's 42nd International Convention in Chicago. She will serve from 2004 to 2006. She was previously a quality consultant/manager of medical staff services for the Providence Health System Northwest service area.

Carolyn Burke Malnes ('60 Social St.), Lynnwood, a teacher of piano, theory, and composition, was awarded the Washington State Music Teachers (WSMT) highest honor, Honor Life Membership, at the state convention in Bellingham in June 2004. She is a past president of the WSMT and a founding member and first president of the Edmonds Music Teachers Association.

Charles L. Miller ('61 Phys. Ed.) and his wife, Gail Morgan Miller ('61 Phys. Ed.), Banning, California, write, "We

#### **CLASS NOTES** continued

are playing a lot of golf, traveling, visiting children. We love Cougar football and attend games and the wonderful Holiday Bowl with our Spokane Cougar friends. Chuck was inducted into the Washington State Wrestling Hall of Fame. He's had two knee replacements and is still going strong."

**Ernie F. Smith** (x'61 Soil Sci.), owner of a Salinas, California, construction company, has sung in barbershop quartets

for 40 years and is a member of the Far West District Barbershop Hall of Fame. He also has been involved with the Dixieland Monterey Festival since its inception in 1980. He was diagnosed with ALS, or Lou Gehrig's disease, in 1997. "Keeping active keeps me going," he says.

Richard Casmier ('64 Hist.) retired February 2000 after nearly 30 years with the U.S. Postal Service in Tacoma, where he was also air intelligence officer with the U.S. Navy. He previously taught school in Seattle and was a private investigator in San Francisco. He now makes his home in Lake Montezuma, Arizona, about 20 miles from Sedona.

Kathy Middle ('65 Psych.), co-pastor at the Hemet, California, United Methodist Church for the past 10 years, has been appointed senior pastor at the Palm Springs United Methodist Church. She holds a master's degree (1960) and a doctorate (1993) from Claremont School of Theology.

Roy H. Johnson ('66 Phys. Educ.) and Geraldine Jandl Johnson ('65 English) retired March 1, 2004. Roy's 37-year career in teaching took him to Ephrata, Basin City, and Kirkland, Washington, Gardena, California, and Hohenfels, Germany. Geraldine taught a total of 14 years in Aberdeen, Seattle, and Quilcene. Both taught elementary, middle, and high school levels. They have moved from Torrance, California, to Evertt

Mark Suwyn ('67 Ph.D. Chem.) is chairman and CEO of Louisiana-Pacific, which moved its headquarters from Portland to Nashville in June 2004.

Raymond D. Crabbs ('69 Ag. Econ., '73 M.A. Ag. Econ.), Fairfax, Virginia, is president and CEO of America's Fund for Communities. He was ASWSU president in 1968-69.

Garry Hill ('69 BioSci.) served as English-language stadium announcer for track and field at the 2004 Olympic Games in Athens. He previously served in this capacity at the Atlanta Games in 1996 and has been appointed to the same role for the 2005 World Championships in Helsinki, Finland. He is the longtime editor of the California-based *Track & Field News* magazine.

R.W. Schillinger, Jr. ('69 Forestry) is a city forester for the city of Montesano. His job generated a net profit for the city of \$1 million per year from logging in the city forest. He keeps up with his six children and four grandkids, hiking around Mount Rainier's 100-mile Wonderland Trails.

#### 1970s

Diane Lee Wynne Alfano ('70 Educ.) retired in June 2003 after 33 years of teaching. She moved to the Phoenix area and is now a realtor with RE/MAX, a student-teacher supervisor at Arizona State University, and a math consultant for Prentice Hall Publishers. She writes that she divorced in 1993 and is still looking for "Mr. Wonderful."

Lynda Hatch Paznokas ('72 Educ.), the Boeing Distinguished Professor of Science Education in WSU's College of Education, has been named the pre-secondary and informal science director for the International Council of Associations for Science Education.

Ron Wysaske ('74 Bus. Adm., '89 M.B.A.), Washougal, was named president and COO of Riverview Community Hospital. He also is an adjunct faculty member in the College of Business and Economics at WSU Vancouver.

In June 2004, **Charles L. "Chuck" Munson** ('75 Ag. Econ., '76 M.A.
Ag. Econ.) was named director of the
Office of Graduate Programs in WSU's

## Thomas hits paydirt with composting advice

TAMARA THOMAS is not afraid to get down and dirty helping clients solve earthy problems. She owns Terre-Source, a one-woman consulting firm in Mt. Vernon that specializes in composting.

Her clients include North Mason Fiber Company in Belfair, area governments in King and Snohomish counties, and Washington State University.

Thomas's interest in composting dates back to the 1980s, when a Master Composter friend gave her a home composting system for her birthday. "I've been a home composter ever since," she says.

While pursuing a master's degree ('02 Soil Chem.) at WSU, she worked with professor of crop and soil sciences Dave Bezdicek, who remembers her as "one of our best students."

Her extensive knowledge of facility design and layout enables her to assist clients in obtaining solid waste handling permits issued by the county health department. "She's uniquely qualified to work in the field, not only from a process standpoint, but also in designing facilities," Bezdicek says.

"At WSU, she is helping solve problems, including long-range planning for expansion and making room on the sites to use a number of different technologies," says WSU compost facility manager Rick Finch. The facility processes all the University's animal and food wastes, potting soil from the many greenhouses, and, until recently, ash from the old coal heating plant. After 12 to 14 weeks, some of the processed compost product is sold to nurseries and garden stores. Finch estimates that the facility saves the University more than \$1.1 million annually in transport and landfill fees by recycling its own waste, in addition to income gained through selling the compost.

For 16 years, Thomas was employed by the engineering firm CH2M Hill, primarily in Bel-



Tamara Thomas records compost temperature readings at a facility in Redmond.

levue, with stints in the Portland and Anchorage offices. At a Super Fund site at Kellogg, Idaho, she was involved in remediation work—removing metals such as zinc, lead, arsenic, cadmium, mercury, and antimony from the soil—and performed soil investigations to locate heavy metal concentrations that required clean-up. She also wrote quality assurance, laboratory, and health and safety plans required at the site.

Thomas is equally at home running a frontloader or teaching workshops on regulatory requirements for composting facilities.

After running her own business for nearly three years now, she's contemplating expanding the company. Or, if the opportunity presents itself, she "might try joining up with someone else."

Either way, she says, "I really enjoy establishing relationships with my clients and helping them with their problems of compliance and design."

—Gail Miller

## THOSE WASTED FIVE GALLONS

As AMERICANS, we freely water large, green lawns and take showers daily, using on average 100 gallons of water a day. We pay a fraction of a cent per gallon for water out of the tap, while



a gallon of gasoline costs \$2. Yet life cannot exist without water.

"Water is undervalued," says Jim Clark ('75 B.S. Civil Engr.; '76 M.S., Civil Engr.). "Whether it's water in a stream or water going down a sewer, it's all a valuable resource. I'd like people to

think about that and consider that it is."

Clark lectured a group of civil and environmental engineering faculty and students while he was on campus in October to receive the WSU Alumni Achievement Award. As vice president and senior project manager of Black & Veatch Corporation, he manages planning, design, and operations projects for water and wastewater clients throughout North America.

Fresh water is becoming an increasingly scarce resource, says Clark. There are 326 million cubic miles of water on Earth, most of which is saline, frozen, or deep in the ground. Less than one one-hundredth of 1 percent of that can be used as drinking water. Approximately 1.3 billion people do not have access to clean drinking water, and 3.4 million people die each year from water-borne diseases. Water supplies are stressed on every continent, and an increasing population is worsening the problem.

Clark remains optimistic, though, that as populations continue to expand, nations become industrialized, and demand grows, innovators are going to be able to solve the looming water shortage problems of the 21st century. In particular, he argues that water reclamation is critical to sustainability, and that people are going to have to become less squeamish about reusing water. People get concerned when they hear about a contaminant level of one part per million, which, Clark points out, is equivalent to one drop of contaminant in a full bathtub. To dilute one pill of a pain reliever in a toilet bowl to one part per trillion, one would have to flush the toilet 18 million times, spending an entire lifetime flushing.

"Some of the issues are blown out of proportion," he says.

With drinking water in increasingly short supply, part of the water we use will need to come from treated wastewater.

"We can reuse that water three or four times, allowing the purest form of water for human consumption," he says.

A native of Vancouver. Washington, Clark was the senior process engineer and a project manager on the design of the City of Los Angeles Hyperion Treatment Plant, completed in 1999. The American Public Works Association named the 15-year, \$1.1 billion wastewater treatment project one of the 10 most outstanding public works projects of the 20th century on a list that also includes the Golden Gate Bridge, the Panama Canal, and the Hoover Dam. One of the largest wastewater facilities in the country, the project has significantly improved water quality in Santa Monica Bay. Because of difficult space constraints, the project engineers had to innovate a number of unique features for the facility, and the entire project had to be completed while the facility was still in operation, without violating permit conditions—a feat that one of Clark's colleagues compared to disassembling and re-assembling a jumbo jet in mid-flight.

In 2001 Clark was elected president of the Water Environment Federation (WEF). The nonprofit agency, with professionals from 31 countries, is dedicated to enhancing water quality worldwide and to sharing the message of the importance of preserving water supplies. Clark has received the WEF's Arthur Sidney Bedell Award and Charles Alvin Emerson Medal for outstanding personal service to the water quality industry.

Well know among water engineers in every continent, Clark was appointed by the Royal Swedish Academy of Sciences to the ninemember international nominating committee for the Stockholm Water Prize, considered the Nobel Prize of the environment, and was listed in the November 2004 issue of Public Works magazine as one of the 50 most influential people in public works in the country.

He has written more than 20 publications and given more than 50 presentations at technical conferences around the world. He is a life member of the International Water Academy.

"We need people to begin thinking about water's importance," he says. "The five gallons you might waste while you're letting water run unnecessarily is important. Once we get that point across, the rest will fall into place."

"It's an exciting time to help overcome the challenges," he adds.

—Tina Hilding

Alumni **Association** honors Freidenrich and Gable

Also receiving the Alumni Achievement Award in October were Shari Halldorson Freidenrich ('82 Bus. Adm.) and Craig Gable ('69 Gen. St.).

Freidenrich, president of the WSU Alumni Association from 1999 to 2000, was elected treasurer of Huntington Beach, California, in 1997. Today she oversees a staff of more than 20 and a \$1.2 million budget. Freidenrich graduated summa cum laude from WSU. She was a sprinter on the women's varsity track and field team, a member of the senior honor/service society Mortar Board, and president of the accounting honor society Beta Alpha Psi.

During his more than three decades as a senior management executive, Craig Gable has worked for a variety of companies, including Old National Bank and American Sign and Indicator Corp. He has spent the past 10 years as director of human resources at Moss Adams in Seattle, one of the nation's largest accounting and business consulting firms. Gable, who lives in Redmond, is past president of the alumni association (1998-99). As a student at WSU, he was vice president of the Interfraternity Council and was named outstanding senior at Sigma Nu Fraternity. He is active in student recruitment, scholarship, and diversity, and in addressing the special needs of students.

## The Best of All Worlds

"Eriann's a bit of a pioneer . . . certainly a survivor by independent small-business-owner standards."

—Marcia Garrett

"NEVER JUDGE a person by the way they are dressed," says Eriann Pearson. "People are people. We treat them with respect."

That philosophy has kept Pearson in business since 1983, when The Best of All Worlds, her upscale gift and decorative accessories store, opened. One of four original partners, she's been the sole owner for nearly 13 years. The store is on the corner of Sixth and Union streets in the heart of Seattle's busy retail business district.

"Eriann's a bit of a pioneer . . . certainly a survivor by independent small-business-owner standards," says friend and client Marcia Garrett of Washington State University West.

Pearson's merchandise reflects a "country European" flavor. Moving through the store, she stops to comment on the fine French table linens and dolls from Germany. She points out the distinctive antique design of the Juliska glassware from the Czech Republic, how it contrasts to the simple Simon Pearce glassware hand-made in Vermont. Bars of body soaps in different hues, fragrances, and shapes are imported from France. There's a line of baby gifts, handwoven blankets, silver Christmas ornaments, and Christopher Radko glass orna-

ments, the latter made mainly in Poland.

Pearson seeks the new, the different, the hard-to-find. Her collection of German nut-crackers, valued by collectors, is the largest in downtown Seattle.

Many of the store's clients are young professionals working downtown. "Some are familiar with European products and have an appreciation for beautiful gifts," Pearson says.

The store has been in business long enough to establish a reputation. Promotion is modest. Nothing is better than word of mouth, if customers are pleased.

Pearson ('63 Home Ec.) lived in Community Hall during her four years at WSU, including one year as residence hall president. While earning her degree, she took classes in cooking and sewing, art and interior design. She taught junior-high home economics/education for three years in the Renton School District, not far from her Tukwila roots. She dropped out of the work force to raise a son and daughter, before jumping back in to help launch The Best of All Worlds.

She says she really didn't know what to expect in the beginning. "You have to be tenacious, work hard, and hold on. If you can do that, it has its rewards."

"It's wonderful being your own boss. Of course, if things go bad, you have only one person to blame—yourself," she says. But it's "a learning experience dealing with the public. Those who enjoy that should march ahead and do it "

—Pat Caraher



#### **CLASS NOTES** continued

College of Business and Economics, where he is an associate professor of operations management.

Richard L. Anderson ('76 Bus. Adm.) has joined the board of directors of Cascade Financial Corp. in Everett, the largest locally owned CPA firm in Snohomish County.

Roger Fox ('76 Social St.) is superintendent of the Quincy School District. He was previously principal at Medical Lake High School.

Craig Stuart Schafer ('76 Hotel Adm.) co-owns University Tower Hotel and is the sole owner of the newly reopened Hotel Andra, both in Seattle.

Richard Duval ('77 Comm.), Mill Creek, a photographer and musician, exhibited "A Touch on Jazz," mixedmedia prints of jazz musicians August 2004 at The Lakeshore Gallery in Kirkland. He recently issued his second CD of piano-based improvisational music, entitled Looking Down on Clouds. For a preview, visit www.phototunes.com.

Allen W. Heinemann ('77 Psych.), Chicago, is serving as 2004-05 president of both the American Congress on Rehabilitation Medicine and Division 22, Rehabilitation Psychology, American Psychological Association.

Robert Shepp and **Diane Guzzo-Shepp** ('78 Elem. Ed.) have moved from Bellevue to San Diego to accept new jobs. A teacher for 22 years, Diane is now teaching at School of the Madeleine. Robert is a project manager in construction.

Kristie Lee Simpson Schumacher ('78 Nursing, '84 Animal Sci.), Colfax, is a home health care registered nurse with Integrated Health Professions. She and her husband, Bill, celebrated their 10th anniversary. He works for WSU's Knott Dairy Center.

James L. Donaldson ('79 Soc.), Seattle, is owner and president of Donaldson Physical Therapy & Fitness, which he established in 1990. (See *Washington State Magazine*, winter 2003-04, p. 47.) He is chair of the Gray W board of directors, WSU's club of former varsity letter winners

V. Bryan Lawlis ('79 Ph.D. Biochem.) has been promoted to president and CEO of the Aradigm Corp., Hayward, California.

Everett Fire Department captain **Don Plucker** ('79 Ag. Econ.) and his twin brother, Ron Plucker, a U.S. Navy captain, have started a one-acre vine-yard, Twin Captains Vineyard, on the Touchet River west of Walla Walla. They say their acre of cabernet sauvignon, cabernet franc, syrah, and sangiovese is an exploration of what they can grow in the future.

## Woodley collects, identifies, and preserves flies

"Insects have a never-ending supply of evolutionary novelties."

-Norman Woodley

ROM HIS OFFICE in the Smithsonian Institution's Systematic Entomology Laboratory, Norm Woodley helps care for the world's largest bug collection and identifies threatening pests before they get into the country.

A fly specialist and taxonomist, Woodley ('76 Entom.) is also a curator of the 40 million spec-

Norman Woodley '76 is a curator at the **Systematic Entomology Laboratory in** Washington, D.C., part of the Smithsonian's **Natural History Museum.** 



imens housed primarily at the Smithsonian's Natural History Museum in Washington, D.C. He and his colleagues use the collection and their expertise to identify insects that have hitchhiked into the country on overseas cargo shipments. Federal Animal and Plant Health Inspection Service agents collect the bugs and larvae they find on goods that come in on ships and planes. If the agents can't identify the insects, samples are overnighted to Woodley's lab for an expert review.

Woodley, an avid fly-fisherman, grew up in the Richland area and found his professional passion early in college. "He was one of the best and brightest undergraduates to come through the WSU entomology program," says entomologist William Turner, his mentor. Woodley went on to earn a doctorate in biology from Harvard before hiring on with the USDA and taking a post at the Smithsonian in 1983.

He is an authority on the tachinid fly. The fly's larvae feed on other insects and often can help control pest species like forest tent caterpillars and beetles. "We are trying to identify species and describe new species when we find them, as well as determine their family trees,"

The lab work is demanding. Some of the insects are smaller than a millimeter, and Woodley must use a stereomicroscope for general examination and dissection. Of the several hundred species that come into the museum monthly, each must be examined and labeled, dried, and permanently preserved in glass-covered drawers in cabinets. The collection is open to researchers.

Pararchytas apache Woodley

Woodley's most significant find? A parasite fly measuring more than an inch long discovered in 1984 in the Dominican Republic rainforest. The fly belongs to the genus Paradejeania, of which other known species occur more than 1,000 miles from the island. He has also collected insects in Bermuda, Bolivia, Chile, Costa Rica, Jamaica, and Panama.

After 21 years with the Systematic Entomology Laboratory, Woodley still finds the work fascinating.

"You're always looking at new things. When you go collecting in an exotic locality, or someone else [has] and hands you material for identification, you're intrigued by the fact that there are so many new species you've never seen. . . . insects have a never-ending supply of evolutionary novelties."

Woodley frequently returns to Washington and his family home, and occasionally drops by WSU to visit Turner, other faculty, and students in his chosen discipline.

"As the years go by," Woodley says, "I realize how fortunate I was to have been in the entomology department at WSU and to have intersected paths with Bill Turner. . . . He's a committed teacher with infectious enthusiasm for general insect taxonomy and biology. . . . a dying breed in a world of increasing specialization. I learned more about entomology in those short years than at any other time."

—Gail Miller

#### 1980s

David Atkinson ('80 Elect. Engr., '89 Ph.D. Elect. & Comp. Engr.) is an engineering professor at the University of Idaho. He is one of a few hundred space scientists monitoring the spaceship Cassini in its exploration of Saturn.

Hasmig Vartanian ('80 Fine Arts) is visual arts instructor in the St. Tammany Parish Talented Arts program in Baton Rouge, Louisiana. An artist in her own right, she has displayed her work throughout the U.S. and in London and has received many grants and

Leslie Hynes ('84 Comm.), Brier, is a public information officer for Snohomish County Fire District No. 1.

Kevin E. Mallory ('84 Hotel & Rest. Adm.) has been chosen senior managing director, based in Chicago, of CB Richard Ellis. He oversees the key geographic component of the firm's global hotel business.

Mark A. Ellis ('85 Biol.), Seattle, attended the GALA Choral Festival in Montreal last summer with the Seattle Men's Chorus.

Dana J. Simpson ('86 Home Ec.), Newcastle, is a products trainer in research and development for Continental Mills. He currently is working towards a master's degree in whole systems design/organization systems renewal from Antioch University in Seattle. He will graduate June 2005.

Thomas A. Jones ('87 Geol. Engr.), Mill Creek, is an associate/geotechnical engineer with Zipper Zeman Associates, Inc. He volunteers on a bridge design project in Haiti, and makes annual trips there, even if there's nothing to do on the project.

Jud Preece ('87 Gen. St.) joined the WSU Alumni Association last summer as marketing director. He also is heading up membership activities.

Jeffery E. Dagle ('89 Elect. Engr.), Richland, is chief electrical engineer for Battelle PNNL. He supported the blackout investigation at the North American Electric Reliability Council in Princeton, New Jersey, for several months following the East Coast blackout of August 2003. His other research activities involve grid reliability and security.

#### 1990s

Bobbie Overhoff ('91 Comm.) has been promoted to assistant vice president at Sterling Savings Bank in Spokane. She joined the bank in 1992.

John L. Heaton ('92 Polit. Sci.), a Marine Corps reserve corporal, was

deployed to Iraq last summer with the 14th Marine Regiment from Spokane.

**Justin Clary** ('94 Civil Engr.) became public works director in Ridgefield last June. He previously worked for Shaw Environmental Inc., Bothell, as a project manager.

Andrew Walgamott ('94 English), Woodinville, has been named editor of the Washington, Oregon, California, and Mid-Atlantic editions of Fishina & Hunting News. He's been a copy editor at Seattle magazine for the past five and a half years, and associate editor for four years.

Brian Bates ('96 Comm.) has been promoted to assistant director of alumni relations at WSU Vancouver.

Robert Harrington ('96 M.B.A., '01 Ph.D. Bus. Adm.) was honored as one of the world's top food service

#### **CLASS NOTES** continued

educators at the annual conference of the International Council on Hotel, Restaurant and Institutional Education. The professor and dean of the Chef John Folse Culinary Institute in Thibodaux, Louisiana, received the Chef Herman Breithaupt Award in July during the organization's conference in Philadelphia.

Mark Ronchetti ('96 Comm.) assumed co-anchor duties of the morning and noon newscasts at KOIN-TV in Portland, Oregon, last July. He also shares duties as a meteorologist, which he did full-time for three years at KOAT-TV in Portland.

**Ryan Blethen** ('99 Gen. St.) is a regional editor for the Blethen-owned *Press Herald* in Portland, Maine.

#### 2000s

Jeffrey D. Lewis ('00 Crim. Just.), Beaverton, Oregon, is director of housekeeping for VIPS Industries. He writes that he is getting involved with fellow Cougars at various events in the Portland area.

Kelly Melton ('01 Bus. Adm.), a Bellevue accountant, is one of the new graduates of the firefighting and emergency medical service (EMS) training program, the first step for volunteers to become full-time paid firefighters.

Corporal **Kale R. Colyar** ('02 Elem. & Sec. Educ.) and 150 other Marine Corps Reserve members from Spokane were deployed to Iraq in the summer of 2004. His unit is focusing on infantry security operations.

**Gretchen P. Tellessen** (\*02 Envir. Sci.), Portland, is an engineering technician for Crane & Merseth Engineering/Surveying. She and her husband Charlie bought their first home in November 2003 and have set up a glass studio in the garage, where they make fused glass products.

Sgt. **Steven L. Vradenburg** ('02 Ag. Econ.) is a member of the Marine Corps Reserve unit from Spokane sent to Iraq last summer.

Sarah C. Poole ('03 Comm.), Bellevue, has traveled to 25 college campuses in 16 different states as an Alpha Gamma Delta Sorority leadership consultant. She writes, "I love seeing so many different universities, but I found that WSU is still the best. GO COUGS."

Camille M. Williams ('03 Spts. Mgmt.) is an abstinence educator/presenter for Catholic Charities Hawaii in Honolulu. She teaches abstinence education to middle- and high-school students in a new program called Try Wait. With the help of a federal grant, she travels the islands from school to school. It is a free service for the schools, offered since January 2004.

Alison Emblidge Fromme ('04 M.A. Zool.), Berkeley, California, is a free-lance science writer. Her husband, J. Christopher Fromme, is a postdoctoral fellow in biochemistry at the Miller Institute, University of California, Berkeley. They were married June 19, 2004.

### IN MEMORIAM

**William "Bill" Hull** ('33 Educ.), 95, August 23, 2004, Seattle. Worked for Texaco for many years.

Stephen Joseph Christopher ('34 Educ.), 95, May 31, 2004, Monroe. Worked as a public school teacher for most of his career.

Lucille Reiman Barron ('36, Home Ec.), 90, September 19, 2004, Bellingham. She was president of Chi Omega while at WSC and was a member of American Association of University Women. Taught for seven years before earning her master's degree and joining the faculty at Western Washington University. She retired in 1977.

Wilbur "Gil" Gilbert ('36 Phys. Educ.), 89, August 1, 2004, Silverdale. He was a member of Sigma Alpha Epsilon and ROTC while at WSC. Served three years in the South Pacific during WWII. Worked in Whidbey schools and was superintendent of Oak Harbor Schools before moving on to be superintendent of the Public Instruction Office in Olympia.

Jack Emerson Winn ('38 Agri. & Forestry), 91, October 18, 2004, Poulsbo. A longtime supporter of WSU football, he was nicknamed "Cougar Jack." Received the Outstanding Alumnus Award by WSU's forestry and range management department in 1981.

#### 1940s

Ralph G. Torney ('40 D.V.M.) 92, August 25, 2004, San Diego. He was a member of Tau Kappa Epsilon Fraternity and retired in 1980 after working for 24 years as a veterinarian in Spokane and as a USDA veterinary medical officer in Bloomington, Utah.

William A. Wooten ('41 Wildlife Bio.), 85, April 20, 2004, Eureka, California. As a student he was involved in Phi Sigma Kappa and Army ROTC. He was on the Martin Stadium Builders Committee executive board. Later he worked for the United States Air Force.

Ernest 'Ned' Gnaedinger ('42 Chem. Engr.), 85, October 9, 2004, Wallace, Idaho. Worked for the Aluminum Co. of America and enlisted in the U.S. Navy to serve as a radioman. After earning a medical degree, he worked as general practitioner for 30 years and was the chief administrator at Wallace Hospital until its closure in 1965.

James O. Holland ('42 Engr.), 83, August 27, 2004, Vancouver. He played football at WSC. Served in WWII, was a major in the Army Corps of Engineers, and was awarded the Silver Star. Later he was a civil engineer and businessman. Warren A. Brown ('43 Arch. Engr.), 85, November 26, 2003, Olympia. He was a state architect during Governor Dan Evans's tenure

Willis Daniel "Woody" Woodward ('45 D.V.M.), 82, July 26, 2004, Modesto, California. Founder and chief executive officer of Veterinary Service Inc. and co-creator of Maze Animal Hospital. In 2003, he was awarded the Good Egg for playing a key role in the development of California's poultry industry.

Leta B. Baumann Cipriano ('48 Fine Arts), 76, November 24, 2003, Kennewick. Member of Delta Zeta Sorority. Taught elementary school at Molokai, Hawaii, and later worked in advertising in Spokane and Philadelphia. She and her husband, Charles, owned a bookstore in Santa Rosa, California, for more than 20 years.

James H. Conway ('48 Civil Engr.), 90, September 11, 2004, Seattle. A WWII veteran, he retired as a lieutenant colonel in the Army Corps of Engineers.

Carl Frederick Hanneman ('49 Soc.), 78, September 2, 2004, Seattle. Drafted into the U.S. Army and served in Kansas, the Philippines, and Japan during WWII. Worked as a social worker for many years and in the School of Social Work at University of Washington.

Arthur P. Wilkins ('49 Elec. Engr.), 82, August 19, 2004, Vancouver. Served in the U.S. Navy 1942-45, then attended WSU. He was an administrator at Bonneville Power Administration until his retirement in 1994.

#### 1950s

**Danver Johns** ('50, Ag. Engr.), 79, September 29, 2004, Davenport. Farmer and lifelong resident of Davenport.

Kenneth Hanlon ('51 Agri.), 81, September 29, 2004, St. George, Utah. World War II veteran and chemical salesman; worked on the family farm. He was manager of Edwall Grain Growers and member of the Agricultural Advisory Board at WSU.

Walter "Gene" Swanson ('52 Civil Engr.), 78, July 22, 2004, Portland. Served in the U.S. Army and worked as a civil engineer for CH2M Hill for 33 years.

Glen Richard "Doc Dickey" Vandervort ("52 Vet. Med., D.V.M.), 82, August 24, 2004, Vancouver. Served in the U.S. Navy during WWII. After graduating from WSU, practiced veterinary medicine until retirement.

**Oliver E. Hammer** ('53 Ag. Econ.), 78, September 22, 2004, Spokane. Served in the U.S. Navy and worked on the railroad for many years. Enjoyed a 30-year teaching career.

**Eugene B. Turner** ('53 Bus. Adm.), 72, September 6, 2004, Bellevue. He was a member of Phi Gamma Delta Fraternity

#### COUGAR FRATERNITY

Sons of Dr. Harold Warsinske ('42 D.V.M.), Charles Warsinske '72 (right) and Richard Warsinske '73 (center) represent a long line of Warsinske Cougars. Bill Warsinke did not attend WSU, but is proud of his shirt nevertheless. Charles is now owner of SB & Associates Landscape Architects in Seattle. His wife and daughter are also alums, as are Richard's wife and daughter. Richard is senior vice president of KOMO television in Seattle.



while in college and went on to join the U.S. Air Force. He later joined the Air Force Reserves and received a medal for meritorious service. Worked as a flight engineer with Pan American World Airways until he retired in 1992.

William O. Palmer ('58 Gen. St.), 71, July 24, 2004, Chino Valley, Arizona. A veteran, he took part in the testing of H-bombs in the Pacific. Operated a second-hand shop and a cleaner's, and sold antiques.

Mary Jane Smith ('58 Home Ec.), 68, November 27, 2004, San Ramon, California, cancer. Born in Bellingham, Mary Jane was a loving wife, mother, and grandmother. She was an avid bridge player and an American Contract Bridge League bronze life master. A lover of the outdoors, she enjoyed going to the ocean, taking walks, and traveling. She was giving of both her time to loved ones and her renowned cooking.

Richard Baker ('59 Phys. Educ., '65 M.S. Phys. Educ.), 66, August 17, 2004, Gladstone. He was a physical education, social studies, and math teacher, football and wrestling coach, counselor, and athletic director at Gladstone High School, Also helped establish the Gladstone Education Foundation. Gladstone High School dedicated its football stadium to him in

Elvin Loyal Kulp ('59 Agron., '61 Agron.), 67, August 21, 2004, Ephrata. WSU-Grant County extension agent from 1961 until he retired 42 years later. His passion was farming and farming techniques. Work took him

to Saudi Arabia, Brazil, and twice to Armenia to aid those nations' agricultural systems. Trained two generations of farmers in the Columbia Basin. Had been approved to receive WSU's Alumni Achievement Award before his

#### 1960s

Joseph E. Zaice ('63 M.A. Police Sci.), 76, August 14, 2004, Alexandria, Virginia. Served as a U.S. Army lieutenant colonel providing protection to nine secretaries of defense. He retired from the army in 1968 as an assistant to the secretary of defense in charge of personal security. He continued in that position as a civilian and retired in 1988.

Duane "Boro" Borovec ('64 Speech/ Comm.), 60, February 13, 2001, Lodi, California. Worked in broadcasting and advertising, and started his own media company, DHB media, before spending years in the auto racing industry. He died after battling cancer for many

Henry H. Fanelli ('65 Animal Sci., D.V.M.), 72, August 13, 2004, Frenchtown, New Jersey. Practiced veterinary medicine for 39 years. Recently completed a long-term study of neurological defects specific to Arabian horses.

Lucia S. Hawthorne ('66 M.A. Speech/ Comm.), 68, July 5, 2004, Morgan Park, Maryland. Taught public speaking in Maryland. Was a member of Delta Sigma Theta Sorority Inc., the Speech Communication Association, and National Association for the Advancement of Colored People.

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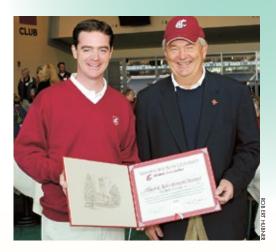
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### Erik Falter strives to keep alumni connected



ERIK FALTER (left) was in his element at the Washington State University Alumni Achievement Award presentation event for Merle Sande last September (see Washington State Magazine, winter 2004-05, p. 49). Keeping alumni connected with WSU and each other tops Falter's priorities as president of the WSU Alumni Association. He wants his presidency to reflect the association's goals of building membership, developing ways to engage alumni, and enhancing the financial strength of the association.

"We have a system set up with dedicated alumni working with a passion for WSU. The Alumni Association is the easiest and most recognizable way for alumni to stay connected with WSU," he says.

Falter ('90 Bus. Adm.), 37, epitomizes the youth movement afoot in the alumni association.

He grew up in Priest River, Idaho, worked his way through college as night manager of The Coug, wrote hometown releases for the WSU News Bureau, guided campus tours, and volunteered as a student recruiter for the admissions office. In 1994 he volunteered as WSU alumni director for northern California. He and his wife Laura (Reilly '99 Gen. St./Hum.) established the alumni club in Utah in 2004.

"Erik had that Cougar spirit from the beginning," says Sue Hinz, former editor of WSU's weekly internal newspaper, Bulletin/Calendar. "He has the most positive outlook. . . . He sees the value of everyone and everyone's ideas. He has the enthusiasm to put those ideas in motion. He's just a natural leader."

Forty-five percent of WSU's 175,000 alumni of record have graduated since 1985. Many of these younger alumni are shaping the association's direction as board members.

"You don't have to wait around until you have a ton of money and are 50 years old to get involved," Falter says.

—Pat Caraher

## JUST BUY IT! Ty Bennett capitalizes on your impulse

A SHOPPER IN THE ICE CREAM AISLE pulls out a tub of mint chocolate chip and hesitates as she notices ice cream scoops hanging from a display on the freezer door. Ah ha, she thinks, it would be nice to have a real scoop instead of always using a spoon. Into the cart goes a scoop, along with the ice cream.

Shoppers don't mind spending a few extra dollars on items that aren't on the list, and that's what Ty Bennett, 1995 Washington State University alumnus and pioneer in the impulse buying business, counts on.

"We didn't invent [impulse buying]. We just reinvented it," says Bennett, president of ATA Retail. His company is responsible for the displays of corkscrews in wine aisles, chip clips in snack aisles, balloons in greeting card aisles, and countless other impulse items in supermarkets and drug stores across the country.

In 1991, Bennett teamed up with his father and stepbrother to pursue his father's business idea. The company they set out to create would take over the small hanging displays in store aisles, which were costly and labor-intensive for individual stores to stock and maintain.

"We didn't know anything. We had nothing to lose," says Bennett, who was originally just looking for a job with a real salary when he finished studying economics at WSU. He thought maybe he would go to Seattle and take a safe job in banking. But he recognized that this high-risk opportunity to start a business also had a potentially high reward. So he took the leap and moved to California, where his business adventure began.

At first, the company struggled to convince retailers that ATA Retail could do a better job with impulse items than the stores were doing themselves. Establishing credibility as a new company was tough. Plus, as a company in an entirely new niche, Bennett knew that building rapport with major supermarket chains

would take time. Sales quickly became Bennett's specialty, mainly because others in the company didn't want to tackle them.

The work has paid off. After years of refinement, ATA Retail has grown to employ over 11,000 people and currently services 5,600 stores in 43 states. Today, ATA Retail leads the nation in its category.

Bennett attributes his company's success to having very dedicated people who are willing to do what it takes to please retailers. ATA Retail doesn't just supply items to supermarket chains, the company provides a complete service by selecting products, providing hardware, and stocking and restocking displays.

Before the ice cream scoop or corkscrew makes it into a shopping cart, a substantial amount of work has been done. Bennett has maps of each store he supplies, so that items can be individually labeled with their appropriate aisle location before they leave the warehouse. Warehouse employees pack items for each order according to the maps, ensuring that products make it to the right spot. ATA Retail employees meet the shipments at the store and stock the displays weekly.

There is nothing glamorous about the work, he says, and that almost led him away from the business in the mid 1990s. High-tech jobs were growing, and he watched his friends make money working for Internet startups. His business seemed "so yesterday."

But now he's happy he stayed, especially after watching the Internet boom come and go. Experiencing the satisfaction that comes with growing his own business can't be beat. Looking back at the path he's taken, Bennett remembers bagging groceries as a teenager at Rosauers in Spokane. He never would have guessed that he'd return to make a sales call as the president of ATA Retail.

–Alison Emblidge Fromme



Shoppers don't mind spending a few extra dollars on items that aren't on the list and that's what Ty Bennett '95 counts on.

#### **IN MEMORIAM** continued

Gordon Gustav Uran ('66 Music), 61, September 29, 2004, Seattle. He was a member of Lambda Chi Alpha Fraternity at WSU and was on the ASWSU Board of Control. Also a member of the Intercollegiate Knights and Phi Mu Alpha. He was a teacher at Cordell Hull, Shoreline, and Shorewood high schools and vice-principal at Kellogg Middle School, Shorecrest, and Shorewood high schools from 1981 until his retirement in 1996.

Peter Burke Kresge ('68 Hist.), 58, August 9, 2004, Washington, D.C. Taught English as a Peace Corps volunteer in Tunisia from 1968 to 1970, then worked in Washington, D.C., as director of the International Center for Language Studies. Later he was associate director for education in Morocco. He was an employee with the U.S. Agency for International Development at the time of his death.

Joyce "Connie" Stelter ('68 Educ.), 58, July 24, 2004, Seattle. Died after a long battle with breast cancer. She loved the outdoors and had a passion for fly-fishing.

Farrell Beatty Howell ('69 Biol.), 64, July 24, 2004, Denver. Taught biology, chemistry, and physics at Denver schools. He became the first American Indian principal in the Denver public schools system. After retiring as principal, he directed the University of Denver's American Indian Studies program and the Denver Indian Center.

#### 1970

Robert Lyle Beardemphl ('70 Ed.D. Educ.), 67, September 10, 2004, Langley. Worked in the Highline School District and went on to be occupational dean for Highline Community College, dean of instruction at South Seattle Community College, and vice president of Everett Community College. After retirement, worked as an educational consultant.

**Richard Bostrom** ('70 Political Sci.), 56, July 30, 2004, Seattle, cancer. Served in the U.S. Army reserves as a captain and practiced law for 21 years.

Paul Macomber ('71 Comm.), 58, September 4, 2004, Jakarta, Indonesia. Journalist and business editor of *Mail Tribune* in Oregon for 10 years. He was also a reporter, photographer, copy editor, and news editor. Worked in Jakarta for *Tatler* magazine as a writer and editor until shortly before his death.

Robert Roderick Owen (x'71), 53, July 2, 2004, Newport, brain aneurism. Managed Rosauers grocery store in Pullman for a number of years. Returned to Newport in 1988 to take over the family business, Owen's Grocery and Deli. He is survived by a son, Rob Franklin ('88 Bus. Adm.), and a daughter-in-law, April DeChenne Owen ('88 Bus. Adm./CPA).



### ANNA GRANT—A life of firsts

ANNA HARVIN GRANT, the first woman to earn a doctorate in sociology from Washington State University, died November 6, 2004, of heart failure. She

A nationally recognized expert in black family life and former chair of the Department of Sociology at Morehouse College, Grant led a life of firsts.

She came to Pullman with a wave of top African American scholars who in the early 1950s were recruited to WSU's new doctoral program in sociology. At the time the Ph.D. program was starting, several administrators with connections to predominately black colleges in the South put out a call to "send us your best students," says retired sociology professor James Short. "This was a place that would not only accept black graduate students, but welcome them and bring them through to their Ph.D.'s," he says.

Grant, who earned her master's degree at Fisk University, responded to the call. "She may have been the only woman in that group," says Short. "She was certainly the first."

Short remembers the young Anna Harvin's drive to learn, as well as her willingness to pick up some extra cash by helping a young professor and his family through babysitting. In those days, teaching assistantships didn't pay very much,

says Short.

"She was an excellent student," he adds. "And she had a very significant

career. She's just an excellent representative of this institution."

Grant was one of the first sociologists in the country addressing teen pregnancy in the 1950s. She also studied teen violence and interracial marriage.

After leaving WSU, she pursued postgraduate studies at Syracuse, Harvard, and the University of Wyoming. She also taught and worked as an administrator at several schools, including Fisk, where she was dean of students. She finally settled into Morehouse College in Atlanta, where, over 35 years, she was a professor, researcher, and community activist. She was the first woman to head a department at the large private liberal arts college for African American men. "She viewed her department basically as her family," says Obie Clayton, the current Morehouse chair of sociology. She connected with her colleagues and often invited them into her home, he says.

She also took a personal interest in her community. "She was a scholar, but you could call her more of an activist," says Clayton. She would bring high school students to campus and talk with them about family planning. Her work included the Black Family Life Study Project, Community Urban Relations Enterprises, and adding programs to the Family Institute at Morehouse.

Grant was instrumental in establishing the Phi Beta Kappa chapter at Morehouse, and she served on the steering committee to establish a Morehouse School of Medicine, where she later lectured.

Among many other honors Grant received, in 1995 the Fulton County Department of Family and Children's Services dedicated a building in her name. She was also named one of the 10 Leading Ladies of Atlanta. She served on the Governor's Advisory Committee on Mental Health and Retardation, the Atlanta Judicial Commission, and the American Association of University Women.

Grant was preceded in death by her husband, Thomas Grant. She is survived by daughters Kimberly Grant and Donna Grant Dunn, and two grandchildren.

—Hannelore Sudermann

David Thompson Stefanoff ('81 Acct.), 46, August 21, 2004, Seattle. Was an accountant, then owner of Modular Video Systems of Seattle. Also served as business consultant and CFO for various firms throughout the U.S. and Canada, including chemical manufacturing, Internet, and software companies.

John Potter ('83 Crim. J.), 53, August 3, 2004, Spokane. Served in the U.S. Air Force during the Vietnam War and worked several years for the Washington State Department of Corrections.

Peter Fournoy ('92 Ph.D. Psych.), 44, August 23, 2004, Waterville, Maine, cancer. Founded the Central Maine Psychological Society and served as president. He was also a neuropsychologist at Maine General Medical Center.

James Shull ('95 Crim. J.), 32, Nov. 17, 2003, Baghdad. Army captain and devoted Cougar fan.

Mary T. Remsing ('01 Gen. St., Social Sci.), 59, August 10, 2004, Vancouver. Attended Providence Academy and Concordia College.

#### **Faculty and Staff**

Gladys Huff Campbell, 93, September 12, 2004, Pullman. Retired from the WSU Registrar's Office in 1977, following 15 years of service.

Norma 'Dell' Day, 77, September 18, 2004, Spokane. She was a secretary at WSU for more than 20 years and a member of the WSU Retirees Association from 1993 to 2004.

Richard Dillingham, 68, July 28, 2004, Spokane. After selling his company, Dillingham Engineering and Surveying Co., in 1984, he went to work as a facilities project officer at WSU. Later went on to work as a city engineer for Chelan and retired in 1996.

Donald Fenton, 68, August 25, 2004, Emida, Idaho. Worked in the WSU housing department as a control

technician from 1975 until he retired in 2001. Active in the Boy Scouts of America, American Legion, and Spokane Naturists. Founded the Running Bears of Moscow.

Suzanne Lee Mathews Fulton, 58, August 4, 2004, Bellingham, cancer. Worked in the WSU Graduate School, Bookie, and anthropology department, and at WSU Vancouver in various departments. Member of the Western Washington University staff at the time of her death

Robert Hungate, 98, September 21, 2004, Davis, California. Was professor of microbiology at WSU and president of the American Society for Microbiology. His father and son both went to WSU, and his grandfather helped scout the location of the WSU campus.

Tillie Steiger, 77, August 23, 2004, Pullman. Was a cook at Sigma Nu fraternity. Later she worked as the breakfast cook at Wilmer-Davis Residence Hall at WSU until her retirement in 1989.

Norman Travis, 81, July 18, 2004, Pullman, Worked in the WSU food and housing department for 23 years before retiring in 1980. Member of the WSU Retirees Association.

Nancy Weller, 63, October 11, 2004, Spokane. Worked at University of Idaho before joining WSU for three years. Went on to work for Washington Department of Ecology in Lacey, then transferred to the Spokane regional office, where she was working at the time of her death.

Hazel Woodworth, 59, October 20, 2004. Garfield. Worked in food service at WSU for 25 years. She was the food service lead worker and served as chairperson for staff planning. She was also a safety representative for central production.

## **BOOKS**, etc.

#### The Show Makers: Great Directors of the American Musical Theatre

By Lawrence Thelen '93 Routledge, New York, 2000; soft-cover edition, 2002

Seek out and interview 12 of the most creative and highly respected directors of the American musical theatre, and let them reveal how they went about directing some of the most important and influential musicals of the 20th century. No easy task, but that's exactly what Lawrence Thelen ('93 M.A.) successfully accomplished in his new book, *The Show Makers: Great Directors of the American Musical Theatre*.

The book brings together the wide-ranging and diverse approaches of its contributors, and reading it is like bringing these famous directors into your own living room for a casual, yet highly informative chat that is peppered with such phrases as "it's OK to be bad, but not boring" or "the enemy of excellence is good." The directors—Martin Charnin, Graciela Daniel, James Lapine, Arthur Laurents, Richard Maltby, Jr., Des McAnuff, Mike Ockrent, Tom

Robbins, George Wolfe, and Jerry Zaks—reveal their individual approaches, their inspirations, and what they believe the future holds for musical theatre. As different as they are from one another, the common threads in their stories are their ever-present desire to learn and their adventurous spirit.

Each chapter is devoted to a spe-

O'Horgan, Harold Prince, Jerome

cific director, and each of Thelen's lively portraits is accompanied by a brief outline of the career and significance of the director being interviewed, including key productions and bibliographical data. Theatre is a collaborative art form, and the directors tell us how they go about empowering actors, designers, and others to achieve a particular vision for their productions. Arthur Laurents tells us, for example, that directors "must be secure enough with themselves and their talent to trust other people." All of the directors share with us anecdotes of their careers, such as Tom O'Horgan's use of insect imagery in Jesus Christ Superstar or Arthur Lawrence discovering Barbara Streisand in I Can Get It for You Wholesale.

> The role of stage director, whether for musicals or straight plays, is allencompassing: storyteller, interpreter, collaborator, people-manager, producer, visual artist, counselor, literary consultant, and creative artist. What makes this book eminently enjoyable is that the role of the director in the American musical theatre is explained by the directors themselves. And by listening to them it becomes increasingly obvious that there is no single approach for directing musicals. By comparing and contrasting one director against another, the book is obviously a great resource for

student directors. But this is not just a book for aspiring musical theatre directors. Anyone interested in the creative process or bringing out creativity in others will find it hard to put this book down.

For more information, see www. routledge.com.

—Terry Converse, Associate Professor, WSU School of Music and Theatre Arts.

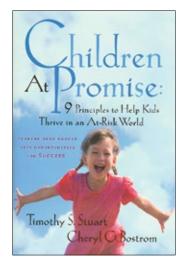
#### Children at Promise: 9 Principles to Help Kids Thrive in an At-Risk World

By Timothy S. Stuart and Cheryl Bostrom '80 Jossey Bass, Inc., San Francisco, 2003

Many of us assume that the absence of adversity in a child's life predicts success. Hence, we strive to protect children from such experiences. In *Children at Promise: 9 Principles to Help Kids Thrive in an At-Risk World,* Cheryl Bostrom and Timothy Stuart challenge this assumption with the belief that adversity can become the tool by which children can learn to succeed and prosper.

The authors skillfully apply sound theoretical principles of child development and parent education in a practical and useful format. They embed these principles within a framework of faithbased positive thinking and resiliency, suggesting that all children face adversity throughout their lives. However, with the support of trusting adult relationships, these adverse experiences can be reframed as building blocks for success. Because of the structured and reader-friendly format in which the book is presented, it is appropriate for a variety of reading audiences, including parents, grandparents, other extended family members, clinicians, and school personnel.

Bostrom ('80 M.A. English) and Stuart, former associate director of Washington State University's Native Teacher Preparation Program at Northwest Indian College, start with an explanation of the "AT-PROMISE Paradigm Shift."

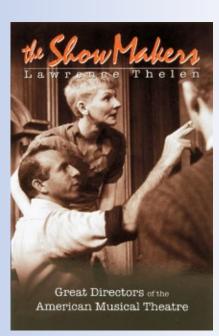


This is built on the premises that children are motivated by love rather than fear; that they are viewed in light of who they are, rather than what they have or do not have; that success is defined in terms of positive contributions to the moral and social fabric of society, rather than material gain; and that adversity is viewed as a tool through which adults can help children construct character and success, rather than as a source of damage and a precursor of failure.

The authors then define the nine interacting principles that comprise the acronym AT-PROMISE, with a detailed follow-up chapter on each principle. The principles are

- A Adversity
- T Trusting relationships
- P Perseverance
- R Responsibility for actions
- O Optimism
- M Motivation from identity
- I Integrity
- S Service
- E Engaged play

Stuart and Bostrom explain how children who have lived through serious adverse experiences harbor fear that is often manifested as control, denial, isolation, and hopelessness. Throughout the book, the authors highlight the importance of adults taking responsibility for initiating and nurturing trusting relationships with children. It is out of these relationships that adults can model hope and instill confidence in troubled youth, so that fear is supplanted by hope and trust. The authors cite evidence by researchers in child psychology such as Steven and Sybil Wolin, who write on resiliency models, and Michael Rutter, a professor of

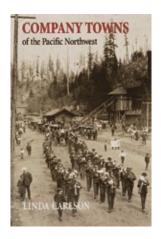


developmental psychopathology whose research includes the study of protective factors of children.

I found this book a pleasure to read. I commend the authors on their hopeful and positive approach toward working with children who have experienced adversity, especially in today's world, where such experiences are becoming more the norm than the exception.

For more information—and to read an excerpt—see www.josseybass.com/WileyCDA/WileyTitle/ productCd-0787968757.html

> -Phyllis Erdman, Chair, Department of Educational Leadership and Counseling Psychology, WSU



**Company Towns of the** Pacific Northwest

By Linda Carlson '73 University of Washington Press, Seattle and London, 2003

n Company Towns of the Pacific Northwest, Linda Carlson provides much insight into the rewards and trials of life in the small, isolated communities of a bygone Northwest.

A company town was generally a glorified camp established in the late 1800s by a logging or mining company. The company provided housing for its workers, and often mandated the school curriculum, owned the general store, and decided whether or not alcohol and gambling were allowed. A few paid their employees in scrip, the company's own currency. There was no local government, as the company boss dictated just about anything he wanted. Nevertheless,

Carlson '73 defines these communities as towns, because they possessed all the attributes of town life such as libraries, volunteer fire departments, Boy Scout troops, and other necessities or amenities.

Carlson paints a detailed picture of company town life in Washington, Oregon, and Idaho, augmenting her narrative with a generous selection of photographs. Although it may seem that she romanticizes company towns a bit in the book's early chapters on demographics, housing, food, education, religion. and recreation, the balance tips as Carlson describes the isolation residents endured and the horrifying fatality and injury rates they were subject to. Lumbering was five times more likely to kill workers than any other turn-of-the-century industry. and dismemberment in the sawmills was so common that if a man had all 10 fingers, he was probably a relatively new employee.

Another hazard was that these towns existed at the pleasure of the companies that owned them. When it became no longer economically feasible for companies to behave paternalistically, their towns either suffered gradual demise or ended abruptly. Not all the towns folded up, however. Some, such as Port Gamble and Holden, both in Washington, survive today sans company ownership.

I found one logging town, McCleary, Washington, established in the early 1900s, most remarkable. Say what you will about antiunion timber baron Henry McCleary, who built the town, he obviously had a heart of gold, as illustrated by stories in which he typically saved an elderly former employee from the poor farm or personally accompanied an injured man on the long trip to the Tacoma hospital. The most fascinating McCleary story concerns three teenagers who started the town newspaper in a building which also housed a bordello. The boys eventually sold the newspaper to fund their college education. One of them, Roy Craft, went on to become Marilyn Monroe's press agent. Carlson includes stories like these throughout the book.

Company Towns is a fascinating human account of small-town ingenuity and community spirit. Erudite in its analysis, yet easy to read,







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—Kathie Meyer '92 Kathie Meyer is a frequent contributor to Washington State Magazine.



#### Risk Communication: A Handbook for Communicating Environmental, Safety, and Health Risks

By Regina Lundgren and Andrea McMakin ('99, M.A. Communication) 3rd Edition, Battelle Press, Columbus, Ohio, 2004

How do you alert people about a flu vaccine shortage without pan-

icking them? How do you prepare to hold a safety meeting when workers are actively hostile? Which visual forms are best for showing the differences among cancer treatments? Risk Communication answers these and other questions for people who communicate or teach about health, safety, and environmental risks. Previous editions of the book are being used in more than 20 countries by businesses, government agencies, and universities. This third edition updates readers on emergency risk communication, technology tools, community stigma, and alternative dispute resolution.

For more information, see www. battelle.org/bclscrpt/bookstore/ booktemplate.cfm?ISBN=1%2D574 77%2D142%2D6

#### Jennifer Lynn: Leavin'

Aerlyn Records | Cowan Country Music Co., 2004

ennifer Lynn (See story, p. 14.) recorded her debut album, *Leavin'*, in the early recording style of her heroes Elvis Presley and Loretta

Lynn (no relation): a live performance captured to tape in a single take. One mistake, and you start over. That *Leavin'* was recorded and mixed in just 48 hours is attributable in part to the very competent musicians Jennifer has surrounded herself with, who continually deliver a solid and engaging performance. But Jennifer herself has such amazing vocal control, that

it's easy to understand why minimal retakes were needed to capture her emotional and vocal intent. The resulting CD is a mix of classic country, rockabilly, and folk, all wrapped around Jennifer's soulful and commanding vocals.

After graduating from WSU in 2003, Jennifer relocated to Portland, Oregon, and began her professional music career playing local clubs and honing her skills as a songwriter. Her writing talent shines on *Leavin'*, for which she penned all but one song. You know she understands storytelling, when she sings in "Kiss Me Once,"



You can leave your past behind, She can't hurt you anymore. You could walk into a happy life, Well, baby, I'm your open door.

Jennifer explores the Americana genre in various ways, demonstrating that she is not content with just one sound. This is evident when she rocks the house with the Elvisinspired "Sittin' in the Station," and in the serious storytelling of "Tired," a sympathetic look at the failings of a relationship. "Tired" offers such a nice twist at the end that listeners will find themselves replaying it, just to hear the story once more.

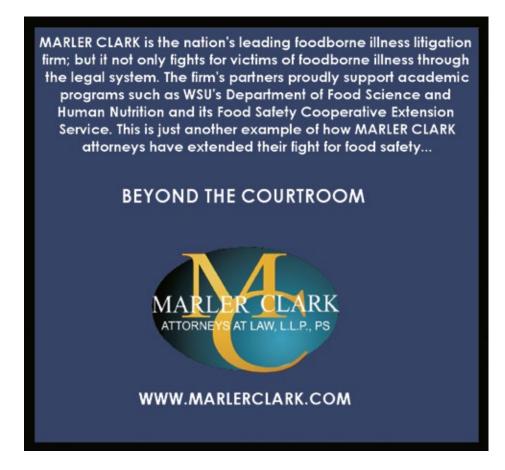
But *Leavin'* isn't all serious. Jennifer shows off her humorous side in the rockabilly number, "Pucker Up," when she sings, "Pucker up, close your eyes, and kiss me goodbye." The images the lyrics evoke will bring a smile to your face, and the song is undoubtedly a favorite at live performances.

Jennifer rounds out the CD with an inspired cover of the classic 1960 Loretta Lynn song, "Honky Tonk Girl" that Loretta would surely be proud of.

Leavin' doesn't break new ground, but it is a solid freshman effort by the Port Angeles native and is sure to gain attention outside the Pacific Northwest. She's already working on her second album, so more good things are sure to come from Jennifer Lynn.

For more information, see www. jlynn.com.

—Jason Kardong '95 Jason Kardong has been part of the Northwest Americana music scene since 1991. He resides in Seattle and performs with the band "The Wakefields."



## From High School to College

### Helping Students Weather the Transition

Dale Thompson ('54 General Studies) vividly remembers struggling through his transition from high school to college. "When I arrived at WSU in 1950, my success in high school

didn't translate to college work, and I wasn't able to find academic guidance on campus," Dale recalls. As he fell further behind in his classes, he grew discouraged.

More than 50 years later, many freshmen still struggle with the move into the accelerated academic and social environment characteristic of college life. But thanks to an endowed gift from Dale and his wife, Rosemary, to WSU's Freshman Interest Teniwe (FIT) program, their chances of successfully negotiating that transition are greater than when Dale was a freshman.

In 1996, recognizing the need to help such students, WSU's Office of Student Affairs created a living and learning program designed to improve the likelihood of success for participating students. It became known as the Freshman Interest Teniwe program—*Teniwe* being a Nez Perce term for "talk."

FIT enables freshmen with common academic interests to live and take courses together. Entering freshmen who choose a FIT housing option are enrolled in FIT classes. These students share up to five classes with their neighbors during the fall semester.

The program seems to be working. "FIT has been successful, with participants showing fewer academic deficiency problems, higher fall semester grades, more credits completed, and better fall-to-fall retention rates than their peers outside the program," says Al Jamison, associate vice president for educational development. "The program encourages engagement in the academic areas of a student's life and helps to forge friendships among peers."

The Thompsons recognize that FIT addresses many of the academic trials Dale experienced as a student. So in 2004, the couple made a generous gift to provide perpetual resources for faculty as they develop and expand the program, particularly in pre-engineering and biotech fields of study.

"The Dale and Rosemary Thompson Fund makes it possible for faculty to integrate their curricula so students can see relationships across disciplines," says Jamison. "The ability for students to draw connections in creative and meaningful ways is valuable in their college career and throughout their lives."

Now retired from a successful engineering career, Dale knows how valuable FIT can be to students. "This has been a great opportunity for Rosemary and me to help WSU strengthen a program where students can find the help necessary to succeed."



Dale and Rosemary Thompson's endowed gift will benefit future generations of WSU freshmen.



Communities across Washington turn out every summer to celebrate everything from Independence Day to sandhill cranes (see page 34). Clockwise from upper right: National Lentil Festival, Pullman; Dorothy and Bob Revel, Seven Bays, attend Pioneer Days in Davenport; a young violinist adds an impromptu touch to the Pioneer Days festivities; Jennifer Sedillo and Candace Payne, attendants to Miss Grand Coulee Dam, get ready for the Pioneer Days parade. To see more, visit wsm.wsu.edu.

## STEP UP AND BE COUNTED AS A COUGAR



DID YOU KNOW that a purchase or renewal of a Cougar license plate counts toward Washington State University's alumni giving rate—an important factor in national rankings and a key statistic for a world-class university?

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For more information about supporting student scholarships, call the WSU Foundation at 1-800-GIV-2WSU.

\*\$40 first-year fee, \$30 renewal fee, in addition to vehicle registration fees/taxes

# WHAT'S YOUR LEGACY?

Longtime farmers Mel and Donna Camp felt that the wheat research conducted at Washington State University by Dr. Orville Vogel and his colleagues was a big part of their farming success.

With smart estate planning, Mel and Donna created their WSU legacy by donating farmland via a charitable remainder trust to further wheat breeding and weed

control research in the College

of Agricultural, Human, and Natural Resource Sciences.

With their help, Dr. Vogel's

world-changing work

faculty and students.

continues under today's

The WSU Foundation provides a FREE planning kit to help you think through your estate planning objectives and make more efficient use of your time with an attorney. To receive your 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

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