Schweitzer Engineering Laboratories offers a complete range of solutions that improve how electric power is delivered. Our mission is simple—make electric power safer, more reliable, and more economical.
Imagine a future where stronger, more durable, and less toxic new materials enable us to build better and smarter energy or transportation systems. We’re talking ultralight composites and super-efficient solar panels.

Today, Washington State University researchers are putting new ideas to the test, exploring the interface between polymers and natural fibers, helping to usher in a new energy age.

It’s a big job. So the world needs big ideas.

CREATING A CLEAN TECHNOLOGY FUTURE BY BUILDING SMARTER MATERIALS

For Margrit von Braun’s Coordinates entry, see wsm.wsu.edu/coordinates
For travel dispatches from the past, see wsm.wsu.edu/coordinates/historical
All the Best to You

Washington State University alumni produce some of the finest wines available in the world, and they have received well-deserved national and global acclaim to prove it.

Join the Wine-By-Cougars wine club and enjoy the best of Cougar-connected wines delivered right to your doorstep.

www.winebycougars.com

A Service of the WSU Alumni Association

WINE BY COUGARS

All the Best to You

Washington State University alumni produce some of the finest wines available in the world, and they have received well-deserved national and global acclaim to prove it.

Join the Wine-By-Cougars wine club and enjoy the best of Cougar-connected wines delivered right to your doorstep.

www.winebycougars.com

A Service of the WSU Alumni Association

WINE BY COUGARS
When money is tight, you want a solid return on your investment. That’s why the WSU Alumni Association has expanded its member benefits a full tenfold over the past few years. As a member, you can log on to our members-only benefits strategy in any market. WSUAA members can log on to our members-only benefits at www.alumni.wsu.edu/join or call 1-800-258-6978.

There has never been a better time to join the WSU Alumni Association and start saving. Sign up by visiting www.alumni.wsu.edu/join or call 1-800-258-6978. It’s free and easy to join, and check out the substantial discounts you can enjoy with such companies as Costco, Amazon, and more as you visit the member section of our website.
Thank you from the Class of 2022

Your financial support of Washington State University today paves the way to success for the next generation tomorrow. And that success benefits all of us.

Whether you give to support scholarships, endowed professorships, or life-changing research, you're investing in the big ideas that ensure the vitality of our society and the strength of our economy.

Thank you for your generosity.

campaign.wsu.edu

The fate of a blue butterfly

by Eric Severns

A century or so ago, late spring in Oregon’s Willamette Valley saw waves of delicate blue and brown butterflies across a million acres of prairie, lighting on equally delicate lupines to lay their eggs.

At least we can imagine it that way. The region has long since been settled and farmed, and the prairies were the first to go. With them went the vast number of Fender’s blue butterflies and their host plant, the Kincaid’s lupine. The butterfly appeared to the eye of science only briefly, first in 1929, and occasionally until 1937. Then it vanished. Scientists assumed it was extinct.

In 1988, Paul Severns, age 12, collected three males and three females. The next year, Oregon entomologist Paul Hammond spotted a Fender’s blue while hiking outside Corvallis. Severns’s discovery went unnoticed; his reference book didn’t say the species was extinct. Hammond’s sighting made The New York Times.

In 1993, Paul Severns, age 19, collected five males and two females. The butterfly appeared to be flourishing, but its numbers began to decline in 2004.

The butterfly has now spent almost two decades following the Fender’s blue, mostly in five-minute spurts. What’s impacting them? How do we work within the system to say, “What kind of changes can we do so we can protect the species, but also work with the human populations that are there?”

Schultz arrived in the Willamette Valley in 1993 as a University of Washington doctoral student. She had witnessed the spotted owl debate while in college and was intrigued by the potential of science to explore “the gray areas” overlooked in the good-vs.-bad, black-vs.-white portrayals of environmental issues.

“It’s a question of finding balance,” she says. “When are the species declining and how? What’s impacting them? How do we work within the system to say, ‘What kind of changes can we do so we can protect the species, but also work with the human populations that are there?’ Schultz concentrated on the math of conservation biology and learned about population viability modeling—which populations can sustain themselves, which might crash. She was interested in corridors linking areas of habitat...”
when she came upon the story of the Fender's blue butterfly and realised it offered a specific, narrow set of questions. Typically, Schultz would spend five minutes on one trail, dropping small flags every time it landed as it flies about at eye height, oblivious to the observer. Sometimes they would come back, displaying one's trail, dropping small flags every time it landed as it flies about at eye height, oblivious to the observer. Sometimes they would come back, displaying one's trail, dropping small flags every time it landed as it flies about at eye height, oblivious to the observer. Sometimes they would come back, displaying one's trail, dropping small flags every time it landed as it flies about at eye height, oblivious to the observer.

She suggested “stepping stones” of habitat linking larger refuges. Over several generations, butterflies from different populations could interbreed. They could mix their genes and prevent interbreeding. If one population went extinct, its habitat could be recognised by individuals from another population.

It makes it more feasible that the butterflies will be able to fly back and forth,” said Ed Albrose, stewardship ecologist for The Nature Conservancy, which has ten sites in the valley with the butterfly, the Kincaid’s lupine, or both. “That’s an example of how the research feeds into the conservation process.”

Several of the areas Schultz identified as stepping stones are now designated critical habitats. They are being revisited under a management plan she helped design. But the butterflies aren’t yet out of the woods, so to speak. In 2003, she said only 16 of 16 populations had a better than 90 percent chance of making it through the century. Now she says, their odds have probably improved, “but we haven’t done the analysis yet.”

Meanwhile, Paul Severs, whose 1988 discovery of Fender’s blue butterflies is largely unacknowledged, has received an Oregon State University PhD in the genetics of Kincaid’s lupine. He’s now a postdoc in Schultz’s lab working on another imperilled butterfly, the Taylor’s checkerspot.

Revolutions are televised by Arab journalists

by Larry Clark

The world watched people rise up this year against dictators and authoritarian regimes across the Middle East and northern Africa, their protests aimed at satellite television and the Internet. In Tunisia, Libya, Egypt, Bahrain, and other countries, journalists travelled, tweeted, and spread the “electronic virus,” as Lawrence Pintak calls the media revolution, around the Arab world.

Pintak, founding dean of the Murrow College of Communication and a former Middle East correspondent for CBS, says satellite TV plays the critical role in the protests. Eighty percent of the Arab world gets its news from television, and international news in Arabic, produced by Arab, displays the backlash against oppressive governments in living color.

“You would not have this revolution if you had not had the media revolution before it,” says Pintak. “What happened in Tunisia was first fed by local dissent and the use of social media, but was quickly picked up by Al Jazeera and ultimately the other satellite channels.”

Everyone else in the Arab world looked at what they did and said, ‘Well, if they can do it, we can do it also,’” says Schultz. “That’s how the role of journalists and bloggers in the recent uprisings did not surprise Pintak. His book, The New Arab Journalist: Nation and Identity in a Time of Turmoil (I.B. Tauris, 2010) presented a survey that showed 75 percent of Arab journalists feel their primary mission is political and social reform.

The book examines the upheaval of Arab journalism and how those journalists define themselves and the goals for their profession. Pintak notes that the Arab world is not a monolith, but many Arab journalists share a pan-Arab identity and a desire to pursue democratic reforms. As the revolutions spread this year, Pintak was tapped by U.S. media—CNN, The New York Times, MSNBC, PBS, and others—to help interpret the vital role of social media and satellite television journalists.

Pintak knows many of those journalists personally. Before coming to Washington State University, he was director of the Kamal Adwan Center for Journalism Training and Research at the American University in Cairo, where they trained over a thousand journalists from Egypt and across the Arab world.

The center also brought some of the most influential bloggers in the Arab world to the United States to learn about elections and online media. Several of them reported on human rights violations and played a major role in the recent protests, such as blogger Yassine Elbah, who provided video on YouTube of Egyptian police torturing a taxi driver in 2007. That set into motion a chain of events that led to conviction of the police officers involved. A year and a half ago in Cairo Pintak sensed change was coming for Egypt as bread riots and unemployment swept the country. “It came down to lose these 20 something, educated activists than just the fact that the poor who were surviving on less than a couple bucks a day really had it,” he says. “It was a powder keg waiting to explode,” he says.

Looking at the future of the Middle East, Pintak sees automated rulers and governments changing the way they do business because of increased scrutiny and the power of social media.

“They could get away with it before, they will not get away with it now. They can’t bribe the people off,” he says. “The old way of thinking, that they can intimidate the messenger and push their fictitious picture of the world through state-run media, I don’t think that’s going to be happening,” he says. Arab journalists and journalists are also changing rapidly, “it makes it more feasible that the butterflies will be able to fly back and forth,” says Ed Albrose, stewardship ecologist for The Nature Conservancy, which has ten sites in the valley with the butterfly, the Kincaid’s lupine, or both. “That’s an example of how the research feeds into the conservation process.”

The role of journalists and bloggers in the recent uprisings did not surprise Pintak. His book, The New Arab Journalist: Nation and Identity in a Time of Turmoil (I.B. Tauris, 2010) presented a survey that showed 75 percent of Arab journalists feel their primary mission is political and social reform.

You would not have this revolution if you had not had the media revolution before it,” says Pintak. “What happened in Tunisia was first fed by local dissent and the use of social media, but was quickly picked up by Al Jazeera and ultimately the other satellite channels.”

Everyone else in the Arab world looked at what they did and said, ‘Well, if they can do it, we can do it also,’” says Schultz. “That’s how the role of journalists and bloggers in the recent uprisings did not surprise Pintak. His book, The New Arab Journalist: Nation and Identity in a Time of Turmoil (I.B. Tauris, 2010) presented a survey that showed 75 percent of Arab journalists feel their primary mission is political and social reform.

That narrative history, which our charming reviewer neglected to mention, is Levy’s latest book, River of Darkness: Francisco Orellana’s Legendary Voyage of Death and Discovery Down the Amazon (University of Nebraska Press, 2011). Of all which suggests that Levy has been a busy fellow.

Levy, who is a clinical associate professor in English here, has established a very interesting niche for himself as an author and, more recently, as a television personality.

Pintak says internets are now designated critical habitats. They are being revisited under a management plan she helped design. But the butterflies aren’t yet out of the woods, so to speak. In 2003, she said only 16 of 16 populations had a better than 90 percent chance of making it through the century. Now she says, their odds have probably improved, “but we haven’t done the analysis yet.”

Meanwhile, Paul Severs, whose 1988 discovery of Fender’s blue butterflies is largely unacknowledged, has received an Oregon State University PhD in the genetics of Kincaid’s lupine. He’s now a postdoc in Schultz’s lab working on another imperilled butterfly, the Taylor’s checkerspot.

Revolutions are televised by Arab journalists

by Larry Clark

The world watched people rise up this year against dictators and authoritarian regimes across the Middle East and northern Africa, their protests aimed at satellite television and the Internet. In Tunisia, Libya, Egypt, Bahrain, and other countries, journalists travelled, tweeted, and spread the “electronic virus,” as Lawrence Pintak calls the media revolution, around the Arab world.

Pintak, founding dean of the Murrow College of Communication and a former Middle East correspondent for CBS, says satellite TV plays the critical role in the protests. Eighty percent of the Arab world gets its news from television, and international news in Arabic, produced by Arab, displays the backlash against oppressive governments in living color.

“You would not have this revolution if you had not had the media revolution before it,” says Pintak. “What happened in Tunisia was first fed by local dissent and the use of social media, but was quickly picked up by Al Jazeera and ultimately the other satellite channels.”

Everyone else in the Arab world looked at what they did and said, ‘Well, if they can do it, we can do it also,’” says Schultz. “That’s how the role of journalists and bloggers in the recent uprisings did not surprise Pintak. His book, The New Arab Journalist: Nation and Identity in a Time of Turmoil (I.B. Tauris, 2010) presented a survey that showed 75 percent of Arab journalists feel their primary mission is political and social reform.

The book examines the upheaval of Arab journalism and how those journalists define themselves and the goals for their profession. Pintak notes that the Arab world is not a monolith, but many Arab journalists share a pan-Arab identity and a desire to pursue democratic reforms. As the revolutions spread this year, Pintak was tapped by U.S. media—CNN, The New York Times, MSNBC, PBS, and others—to help interpret the vital role of social media and satellite television journalists.

Pintak knows many of those journalists personally. Before coming to Washington State University, he was director of the Kamal Adwan Center for Journalism Training and Research at the American University in Cairo, where they trained over a thousand journalists from Egypt and across the Arab world.

The center also brought some of the most influential bloggers in the Arab world to the United States to learn about elections and online media. Several of them reported on human rights violations and played a major role in the recent protests, such as blogger Yassine Elbah, who provided video on YouTube of Egyptian police torturing a taxi driver in 2007. That set into motion a chain of events that led to conviction of the police officers involved. A year and a half ago in Cairo Pintak sensed change was coming for Egypt as bread riots and unemployment swept the country. “It came down to lose these 20 something, educated activists than just the fact that the poor who were surviving on less than a couple bucks a day really had it,” he says. “It was a powder keg waiting to explode,” he says.

Looking at the future of the Middle East, Pintak sees automated rulers and governments changing the way they do business because of increased scrutiny and the power of social media.

“They could get away with it before, they will not get away with it now. They can’t bribe the people off,” he says. “The old way of thinking, that they can intimidate the messenger and push their fictitious picture of the world through state-run media, I don’t think that’s going to be happening,” he says. Arab journalists and journalists are also changing rapidly, “it makes it more feasible that the butterflies will be able to fly back and forth,” says Ed Albrose, stewardship ecologist for The Nature Conservancy, which has ten sites in the valley with the butterfly, the Kincaid’s lupine, or both. “That’s an example of how the research feeds into the conservation process.”

The role of journalists and bloggers in the recent uprisings did not surprise Pintak. His book, The New Arab Journalist: Nation and Identity in a Time of Turmoil (I.B. Tauris, 2010) presented a survey that showed 75 percent of Arab journalists feel their primary mission is political and social reform.

That narrative history, which our charming reviewer neglected to mention, is Levy’s latest book, River of Darkness: Francisco Orellana’s Legendary Voyage of Death and Discovery Down the Amazon (University of Nebraska Press, 2011). Of all which suggests that Levy has been a busy fellow.

Levy, who is a clinical associate professor in English here, has established a very interesting niche for himself as an author and, more recently, as a television personality.
Gonzalo, on a quest for El Dorado starting in 1499, and the Last Stand of the Aztecs. Conquistador: Hernán Cortés, King Montezuma, south and further back in history, he produced the Davy Crockett story. Then, his focus moving reputation in narrative history. About chukar hunting, appeared in 1999, it is work yet, wsm.wsu.edu/ourstory When Pharmacy grew drug plants: Dancing in the TUB, 1950s And now comes his most compelling work yet, River of Darkness, which recounts the first recorded descent of the Amazon by conquistador Francisco Orellana. Orellana was a lieutenant of the youngest Pizarro brothers, Gonzalo, on a quest for El Dorado starting in 1499. When the trepaz became mixed in the jungle and sick from starvation, Orellana set off with a few men to secure provisions, promising to return in 12 days. He soon realized return was impossible, because of the strength of the river’s current and set off downstream toward the main river now known as the Amazon and its mouth 2,000 miles away. Their adventures, chronicled by Friar Carvajal, were remarkable for how they survived an extraordinary journey. Orellana was adept at language and was often able to piece together the political structures and remarkable legends of the land they floated through. One of those legends was a culture of large warrior women, the Amazons, after which the river was named. Carvajal’s account includes a violent encounter with Amazons who came to the aid of their subjects who were battling the Spaniards. Despite such an eyewitness account, the existence of the Amazons is still subject to doubt. However, anthropologist Anna Roseveer, whose work Levy drew upon, encouraged him to pursue the existence of the Amazon. He coalesced among anthropologists, that the Amazon was thickly populated prior to the coming of Europeans and their diseases. Carvajal reports sections of the river that were lined with villages for miles after uninterrupted miles. Levy drew on an enormous wealth of firsthand accounts and scholarship to create this engaging story. He notes that he’d have preferred to spend more time actually retracing Orellana’s journey. Given that he has a teaching job and a family, he was able to spend only two weeks on the river. Even so, that brief immersion taught him much. “Obviously, when I do one of these histories, there’s a lot of transporting myself back in time, and trying to put the modern amenities,” he says. “On the Amazon, you don’t have to do that quite as much.” He traveled over the Andes on foot and by bus, then traveled with a guide in an outboard equipped dugout canoe. His guide, José Shiguango, was knowledgeable of the flora and fauna of the region. “I tried to interweave the natural history, as well as I could, organically, within the story,” says Levy. He bolstered his observation by immersing himself in the work of early naturalists such as Humboldt and Bates. He also interviewed Amazon cultural anthropologist Robert Carneiro of the New York Museum of Natural History, who read and offered suggestions on Levy’s manuscript. Meanwhile, a production company approached Levy and asked if he’d like to be part of a history reality show. Levy says he realized at the time they were still “in the throes of figuring it out.” But soon, “there I was flying off to D.C. last summer” to film the first episode of Brad Meltzer’s Decoded. “That proves more than anything else that anyone can get on television,” he says. Brad Meltzer, who according to a press release is the “first author to ever reach the #1 spot on both The New York Times and the Diamond comic book bestseller lists simultaneously,” is a master of tantalizing with and then debunking conspiracy theories. “What he realizes and the History Channel realizes,” says Levy, “is that there are far more reasonable people in America than not. Still, there’s that question... well, wait a minute.” It’s that doubt that Meltzer’s books and ten episodes of Decoded are on Levy and partners Scott Rolfe and Christine McKenley put their investigative talents together exactly and how what Meltzer has defined as lifelong historical mysteries. Thus, they attempt to unravel possible symbolism in the Statue of Liberty, revisit the question of whether John Wilkes Booth really died in Garrett’s barn, and more recently, try and determine who D.B. Cooper really was. The Decoded team’s investigations are uns SCRIPTED, an unseries experience, particularly when you’re always surrounded by cameras, says Levy. Midway through the series, he started to loosen up, he says. Which is good, as it was recently announced that the show would start filming another 13 episodes this summer. Stay tuned. Meanwhile, you can watch several of the existing episodes on YouTube.

Although his first book, Echoes on the Border, about chukar hunting, appeared in 1999, it is his later three books that have established his reputation in narrative history. First was American Legend, a retelling of the Davy Crockett story. Then, his focus moving reputation in narrative history. About chukar hunting, appeared in 1999, it is work yet, wsm.wsu.edu/ourstory When Pharmacy grew drug plants: Dancing in the TUB, 1950s And now comes his most compelling work yet, River of Darkness, which recounts the first recorded descent of the Amazon by conquistador Francisco Orellana. Orellana was a lieutenant of the youngest Pizarro brothers, Gonzalo, on a quest for El Dorado starting in 1499. When the trepaz became mixed in the jungle and sick from starvation, Orellana set off with a few men to secure provisions, promising to return in 12 days. He soon realized return was impossible, because of the strength of the river’s current and set off downstream toward the main river now known as the Amazon and its mouth 2,000 miles away. Their adventures, chronicled by Friar Carvajal, were remarkable for how they survived an extraordinary journey. Orellana was adept at language and was often able to piece together the political structures and remarkable legends of the land they floated through. One of those legends was a culture of large warrior women, the Amazons, after which the river was named. Carvajal’s account includes a violent encounter with Amazons who came to the aid of their subjects who were battling the Spaniards. Despite such an eyewitness account, the existence of the Amazons is still subject to doubt. However, anthropologist Anna Roseveer, whose work Levy drew upon, encouraged him to pursue the existence of the Amazon. He coalesced among anthropologists, that the Amazon was thickly populated prior to the coming of Europeans and their diseases. Carvajal reports sections of the river that were lined with villages for miles after uninterrupted miles. Levy drew on an enormous wealth of firsthand accounts and scholarship to create this engaging story. He notes that he’d have preferred to spend more time actually retracing Orellana’s journey. Given that he has a teaching job and a family, he was able to spend only two weeks on the river. Even so, that brief immersion taught him much. “Obviously, when I do one of these histories, there’s a lot of transporting myself back in time, and trying to put the modern amenities,” he says. “On the Amazon, you don’t have to do that quite as much.” He traveled over the Andes on foot and by bus, then traveled with a guide in an outboard equipped dugout canoe. His guide, José Shiguango, was knowledgeable of the flora and fauna of the region. “I tried to interweave the natural history, as well as I could, organically, within the story,” says Levy. He bolstered his observation by immersing himself in the work of early naturalists such as Humboldt and Bates. He also interviewed Amazon cultural anthropologist Robert Carneiro of the New York Museum of Natural History, who read and offered suggestions on Levy’s manuscript. Meanwhile, a production company approached Levy and asked if he’d like to be part of a history reality show. Levy says he realized at the time they were still “in the throes of figuring it out.” But soon, “there I was flying off to D.C. last summer” to film the first episode of Brad Meltzer’s Decoded. “That proves more than anything else that anyone can get on television,” he says. Brad Meltzer, who according to a press release is the “first author to ever reach the #1 spot on both The New York Times and the Diamond comic book bestseller lists simultaneously,” is a master of tantalizing with and then debunking conspiracy theories. “What he realizes and the History Channel realizes,” says Levy, “is that there are far more reasonable people in America than not. Still, there’s that question... well, wait a minute.” It’s that doubt that Meltzer’s books and ten episodes of Decoded are on Levy and partners Scott Rolfe and Christine McKenley put their investigative talents together exactly and how what Meltzer has defined as lifelong historical mysteries. Thus, they attempt to unravel possible symbolism in the Statue of Liberty, revisit the question of whether John Wilkes Booth really died in Garrett’s barn, and more recently, try and determine who D.B. Cooper really was. The Decoded team’s investigations are uns SCRIPTED, an unseries experience, particularly when you’re always surrounded by cameras, says Levy. Midway through the series, he started to loosen up, he says. Which is good, as it was recently announced that the show would start filming another 13 episodes this summer. Stay tuned. Meanwhile, you can watch several of the existing episodes on YouTube.

Business Is Blooming
by Hannelore Sadermann :: photos David Perry

ON A SUNNY WEEKEND IN EARLY SPRING, 40 farmers and would-be cut flower growers fill the second floor of the barn at Jello Mold Farms in the Skagit Valley. Bundled in their coats against the cool morning, they eagerly listen to more experienced farmers, a florist, a grocery store buyer, and a floral designer talk about ways to grow and sell their peonies, ranunculus, and dahlias. As new subjects come up, notebooks and pens sprout in their hands. They note that hydrangeas, roses, and lilies could be the “workhorses” in their bouquets. They learn that the demand is growing for local and seasonal flowers. And they hear that as a group they could boost a local cut flower industry. But these farmers, the future of the cut flower industry in our region, also discovered that even if they master growing and arranging the blooms, there are some big obstacles planted in their path. The meeting was organized by several flower growers and a Washington State University research team of Bev Gerdeman and Lynell Tanigoshi. They started out addressing a problem with flea beetles and, with the help of a Washington State Department of Agriculture grant, turned it into an effort to foster sustainable production and strengthen the local cut flower community. The first big problem for local farmers is that about 80 percent of the cut flowers in this country are imported. Farmer Diane Senkowtysz tells the group. A big chunk of the import business comes from growers in Colombia, where labor is cheap and flowers can be exported to the U.S. duty-free. “The way I see it, we’re living an heirloom trade,” says Snukovtys. She and her husband Dennis Westphall established Jello Mold Farms five years ago. They grow more than 150 varieties of cut flowers which they sell at markets, directly to farmers, and through grocery stores. They have found firsthand the effects of an import-dominated industry. They and other Northwest flower growers responded to the South American domination of the market by replacing standards like long-stemmed roses and carnations with blooms like sweet peas.
and dahlia that are in high demand, are harder to transport, and don’t do particularly well in the Colombian climate. They also expanded their offerings beyond traditional flowers to include items like willow branches, foliage, grasses, and gourds. The resulting arrangements are stunning and interesting, quite unlike the bargain bouquets you find on most grocery store stands.

WSU’s Bev Gerdeman describes Washington’s specialty cut flower growers as a cryptic group. She found several different sectors: a large community of Hmong farmers who dominate flower sales at farmers’ markets, the traditional non-Hmong growers who have long-established channels for delivering their product, and the newer small-scale growers who run roadside stands, sell at local markets, and work with local businesses. As she started her flea beetle outreach, none of the groups was easy to reach.

When she sought out and visited with them, she realized that yes, they were concerned with insects and pest management, but were really worried about getting their flowers to market. “I think I can help them,” she says. One way is through this two-day flower school. Another is by teaching the new growers how to find customers, whether they be florists, stores, individuals, or a mix. And a third, says Gerdeman, is to teach them how to farm sustainably, in a way that will both protect the environment and make them appealing to a socially-conscious clientele willing to pay more for their flowers.

Flower customers are already demanding local and seasonal arrangements, says Melissa Penye year, owner of Terra Bella Flowers in Seattle. “I work with the seasons. I work with what the weather and Mother Nature has to offer,” she says. “My customers just want to know it’s local and conscientiously grown.”

Stacie Sutliff, who owns Blush Custom Floral in Anacortes, says she meets brides who want to have “green” weddings with local, organic floral arrangements. Both Sutliff and Penye year like to buy flowers directly from the farmers. But unless they go out and find them, or the farmers seek them out (and only a few do), there’s no way to connect.

That brings us to another obstacle. The world’s largest flower auction, after Holland, is just north of Washington in Burnaby, British Columbia. The market operates three days a week and connects Canadian farmers with more than 500 buyers, especially professional florists, from around the Northwest. And, according to Diane Szukovathy, the B.C. market has a major effect on flower farmers in the Puget Sound region. “It’s drawing business up the coast,” she says.

This issue came up last year when Szukovathy and other Washington and Oregon growers were at an Association of Specialty Cut Flower Growers meeting. “We realized there is a lack of ways for local producers to band together and sell product,” she says. “And Oregon farmers were not getting into the Seattle market.”

Their solution is to create a large owner-run wholesale market in Seattle. The Seattle Wholesale Growers Market Co-operative is scheduled to open May 18 in the Original Kainz Brewery Building in the Georgetown neighborhood. Growers will be able to sell directly to regional floral designers. And designers will have access to local, in-season flowers. “It’s one place where we can unload it and people will come to us,” says Szukovathy, who is now president of the co-op. “We have no idea what the demand is going to be.”

While the notion of running a cut flower farm seems lovely and romantic, there are some hard realities, the workshop organizers tell the students. Labor is the make or break factor. You’re extremely vulnerable to the weather. “And cut flower farms don’t look like gorgeous gardens always,” Szukovathy says. “What you want to look gorgeous is what goes on the truck.”

The workshop inspired several of the farmers to go out and teach their communities about buying local flowers. One woman, whose home on Whidbey Island near Langley came with a flower garden and a farm stand, now plans to visit local businesses, restaurants, and bed and breakfasts to develop a new customer base. “You have to use every resource you have available,” says Szukovathy. “It takes every bit of everything you’ve got: your brains, your body.” And you have to educate people around you.”
From Burma to the Blazers

By Eric Apalategui :: Richard Cho ‘89 was born in Burma (Myanmar), an impoverished Asian country on the United Nations’ list of least-developed nations. When he was just three, his family moved to the U.S. on the condition that the father would work to support the family working nights at a 7-Eleven. Cho grew up in Federal Way, where for 20 years his father supported the family working nights at a 7-Eleven.

“Coming from a humble background, I’m very thankful for the position that I’m in,” says Cho, who today volunteers at team-sponsored charitable events like meals for the homeless. “One of my philosophies is to treat people like I would want to be treated. It sounds so simple, but I’m not sure it’s always practiced.”

Cho says he is the only engineer managing an NBA team, a distinction that lawyers and ex-professional players dominate most front offices. He had been an engineer at Boeing during the early 1990s, but he never shook his childhood passion for sports. So he quit his job—somewhat to the chagrin of his conservative family—and enrolled in law school at Pepperdine University.

He landed a permanent job with the team and, thanks to his legal smarts and his facility with numbers and statistics, quickly rose through the organization. In 2000 he was promoted to assistant general manager.

It worked. The Seattle SuperSonics drafted him as an intern while he was still a law student in 1995. Two years later, with a law degree in hand, he landed a permanent job with the team and, thanks to his legal smarts and his facility with numbers and statistics, quickly rose through the organization. In 2000 he was promoted to assistant general manager.

He moved with the team when the franchise became the Oklahoma City Thunder in 2008. Then last summer Blazers owner Paul Allen and team president Larry Miller hired him to Portland.

Cho says the mind-boggling player biographies dominate a wall of his office and his head is awash in Bonneville speed run data. The tiles, which Cho first made as a Sonics intern, have evolved to include data such as player salaries and draft rights for every team in the league.

Like solving a problem through engineering, assembling an NBA roster capable of winning a championship takes patience, time, and attention to detail. “I don’t think you can build a championship team overnight,” Cho says. “It takes time. We need to be patient.”

Cho gives some credit to his time at WSU: “I think going to engineering school really gave me a good foundation for problem-solving.”

He’s able to decipher a lot of information without emotion and doesn’t lose sight of the big picture,” says Bill Branch, an assistant general manager with the Blazers who worked with Cho with the Sonics and Thunder. “That analytical-type thinking pays off all of us as a position where we double, triple-check our information before we send it to the front office.”

Visitors can spot that engineering background at the Blazers’ business offices and practice facility in suburban Tualatin. Magnetic tiles holding player biographies dominate a wall of his office and his head is awash in Bonneville speed run data. The tiles, which Cho first made as a Sonics intern, have evolved to include data such as player salaries and draft rights for every team in the league.

Like solving a problem through engineering, assembling an NBA roster capable of winning a championship takes patience, time, and attention to detail. “I don’t think you can build a championship team overnight,” Cho says. “You have to look at the short-term and long-term effect of every transaction.”

In late February, the Blazers’ homework paid off in a trade of three role players and additional draft rights for forward Gerald Wallace, who had been an All-Star and defensive standout with the Charlotte Bobcats. Cho says the trade changing Wallace’s mind and coach Nate McMillan’s criteria for who they want on the team. “In general, I want players with character, players that play both ends of the floor, players that are good teammates, meaning they’re not self-seeking, players that have a competitive edge to them. It was the first major roster change for Cho, who started the 2008-11 season by showing the tremendous growth of Portland’s Combs in Phoenix and in first-round playoff series the last two seasons. He challenged them with an analogy that perhaps only a GM with an engineering degree would concoct: “At 212 degrees, water’s really hot. At 213 degrees, it boils. Boiling water creates steam that can power a steam engine. One degree can make a big difference. I told the guys to make that one degree of extra effort,” says Cho, who had a say in negotiations with the words “212 Degrees” posted on each player’s locker. “There’s a big difference between good teams and great teams.”

Since his promotion, nearly all of the many stories written about Cho have used the words “soft-spoken,” “analytical,” and “intelligent.”

Those descriptions may be nothing but spot on accurate for the buttoned-down Cho, but they leave out a surprising trait that he only reveals to those who face him in friendly competition: “trash-talker.”

Branch remembers a charity golf tournament where Cho didn’t even own a set of clubs. “He hits about three good shots and he’s already talkin’ trash,” Branch recalls with a laugh. “There’s only a handful of people who would know that.”

“If you know me,” says Cho, a sportnut since childhood who likes tennis and ping pong as well as basketball, “you know I’m very competitive, I don’t like to lose, I like to talk trash.”

Richard Cho ‘89 at a Blazers game. Photo Bill Wagner
Although a wine and carrot pairing is not immediately obvious, it is intriguing that carrots and wine grapes appreciate the same environmental conditions. In fact, Horse Heaven Hills, Washington’s newest viticultural region, is also home to the bulk of our carrot production, the carrots thriving on the same soil and warm days and cool nights that produce such great wine grapes.

Rob Mercer ’81, president of Mercer Canyons, oversaw the production of nearly 2,000 acres of carrots, which represents a good chunk not only of state, but national carrot production. A planting density of a million seeds per acre or more translates to a lot of carrots.

Washington is the largest producer of processed carrots in the country and second only to California in total carrot production. In 2019, Washington produced over 310,000 tons of processing carrots, compared to 300,000 tons produced in California. California, however, produces far more fresh market carrots. Other major carrot-producing states are Michigan, Minnesota, and Wisconsin.

Much of Washington’s, and Mercer Canyons’ carrot production goes into “baby carrots.” Although some growers still grow actual immature carrots, the baby carrots you buy in a bag and set out with dip are actually full-size carrots chopped and peeled down to a consistent size.

After baby carrots were introduced to the marketplace in the early 1990s, carrot consumption increased. Carrots, which are believed to come from Afghanistan, were originally purple. The familiar orange did not develop until probably the eighteenth century, when orange mutants were selected, it is believed, by growers in the Netherlands.

Although orange dominates the U.S. carrot market, we should see more variation as production diversifies. Red carrots are popular in Japan, says Waters. They have more flavor than ours, but are sharper and more bitter, because of higher levels of anthocyanins. “The more pigment, the more flavor,” says Waters.

Flavor in carrots is not quite so dependent on cultural practices as wine grapes, says Mercer. But southeast Washington’s environment is conducive not only to appearance, but taste. The cool nights of late summer and early fall keep the sugar levels up. Day length and night time temperatures definitely affect carrot taste, he says. They really struggle down south, to keep the taste from becoming bitter.”

Besides carrots, Mercer Canyons grows a wide variety of vegetables: onions, garlic, sweet corn, potatoes, kale, broccoli, squash.

And wine grapes. Mercer Canyons currently has about a thousand acres in vineyards. They grow for Chateau Ste. Michelle as well as their own winery, Mercer Canyons, in Prosser.

For wine tastings, Mercer’s wife Brenda ’90 makes a carrot soup. She suggests a Mercer Canyons chardonnay to accompany it.

### Carrot Ginger Soup

#### Ingredients:
- 2 tablespoons sweet cream butter
- 2 onions, peeled and chopped
- 6 cups chicken broth
- 2 pounds carrots, peeled and sliced
- 2 tablespoons grated fresh ginger
- 1 cup whipping cream
- Salt and white pepper
- Sour cream
- Parsley sprigs, for garnish

#### Directions:

In a 6-quart pan, over medium-high heat, add butter and onions and cook, stirring often, until onions are limp. Add broth, carrots, and ginger. Cover and bring to a boil. Reduce heat and simmer until carrots are tender when pierced.

Remove from heat and transfer to a blender. Don’t blend the blender more than half way. Do it in batches if you have to. Be careful when blending hot liquids as the mixture can spurt out of the blender. Pulse the blender to start it and then puree until smooth. Return to the pan and add cream, stir over high heat until hot. For a smoother flavor bring soup to a boil. Add salt and pepper to taste. Ladle into bowls and garnish with sour cream and parsley sprigs.

Find more carrot recipes at www.wsm.wsu.edu.

---

**Carrots: By Tim Steury**

ALTHOUGH A WINE AND CARROT PAIRING is not immediately obvious, it is intriguing that carrots and wine grapes appreciate the same environmental conditions. In fact, Horse Heaven Hills, Washington’s newest viticultural region, is also home to the bulk of our carrot production, the carrots thriving on the same soil and warm days and cool nights that produce such great wine grapes.

Bob Mercer ’81, president of Mercer Canyons, oversaw the production of nearly 2,000 acres of carrots, which represents a good chunk not only of state, but national carrot production. A planting density of a million seeds per acre or more translates to a lot of carrots.

Washington is the largest producer of processed carrots in the country and second only to California in total carrot production. In 2019, Washington produced over 310,000 tons of processing carrots, compared to 300,000 tons produced in California. California, however, produces far more fresh market carrots. Other major carrot-producing states are Michigan, Minnesota, and Wisconsin.

Much of Washington’s, and Mercer Canyons’ carrot production goes into “baby carrots.” Although some growers still grow actual immature carrots, the baby carrots you buy in a bag and set out with dip are actually full-size carrots chopped and peeled down to a consistent size.

After baby carrots were introduced to the marketplace in the early 1990s, carrot consumption increased. Carrots, which are believed to come from Afghanistan, were originally purple. The familiar orange did not develop until probably the eighteenth century, when orange mutants were selected, it is believed, by growers in the Netherlands.

Although orange dominates the U.S. carrot market, we should see more variation as production diversifies. Red carrots are popular in Japan, says Waters. They have more flavor than ours, but are sharper and more bitter, because of higher levels of anthocyanins. “The more pigment, the more flavor,” says Waters.

Flavor in carrots is not quite so dependent on cultural practices as wine grapes, says Mercer. But southeast Washington’s environment is conducive not only to appearance, but taste. The cool nights of late summer and early fall keep the sugar levels up. Day length and night time temperatures definitely affect carrot taste, he says. They really struggle down south, to keep the taste from becoming bitter.”

Besides carrots, Mercer Canyons grows a wide variety of vegetables: onions, garlic, sweet corn, potatoes, kale, broccoli, squash.

And wine grapes. Mercer Canyons currently has about a thousand acres in vineyards. They grow for Chateau Ste. Michelle as well as their own winery, Mercer Canyons, in Prosser.

For wine tastings, Mercer’s wife Brenda ’90 makes a carrot soup. She suggests a Mercer Canyons chardonnay to accompany it.

### Carrot Ginger Soup

#### Ingredients:
- 2 tablespoons sweet cream butter
- 2 onions, peeled and chopped
- 6 cups chicken broth
- 2 pounds carrots, peeled and sliced
- 2 tablespoons grated fresh ginger
- 1 cup whipping cream
- Salt and white pepper
- Sour cream
- Parsley sprigs, for garnish

#### Directions:

In a 6-quart pan, over medium-high heat, add butter and onions and cook, stirring often, until onions are limp. Add broth, carrots, and ginger. Cover and bring to a boil. Reduce heat and simmer until carrots are tender when pierced.

Remove from heat and transfer to a blender. Don’t blend the blender more than half way. Do it in batches if you have to. Be careful when blending hot liquids as the mixture can spurt out of the blender. Pulse the blender to start it and then puree until smooth. Return to the pan and add cream, stir over high heat until hot. For a smoother flavor bring soup to a boil. Add salt and pepper to taste. Ladle into bowls and garnish with sour cream and parsley sprigs.

Find more carrot recipes at www.wsm.wsu.edu.
Current events—engineering power in the Pacific Northwest

by Tina Hilding

When electricity first came to Washington in September of 1885, just a few electric lights illuminated downtown Spokane. By the following March, Seattle had them, too. From those early days, Washington State College became a model in helping spread and improve delivery of electricity throughout the state, with many graduates active in the power industry.

The chief engineer for Washington Water Power (WWP) at Long Lake Dam, completed in 1915, and Little Falls Dam, completed in 1912, was a WSC graduate, as was the superintendent of construction. Nineteen students and graduates worked on the Long Lake job. On the Skagit River Project for the City of Seattle, the chief engineer, Carl Uhden, ’03, and the superintendent of construction were state college graduates, and 15 WSC alumni or students were employed on the project. The story was the same for Tacoma’s Cushman Power Project and for many others throughout the region.

As demand for electricity grew through the early twentieth century and researchers learned how to transmit it over long distances, the region increasingly turned to hydroelectric dams. Ballooned with the river, the Northwest was ideal for hydropower. As Dana Vinton, professor emeritus of electrical engineering, in a history of WSU’s Albrook Hydraulics Laboratory, “Money was floating by” in a large wave of state-financed projects—flood control, irrigation, hydroelectric dams, and Wasco engineers were involved in bringing electricity to the state.

Clarence Martin, a piece of granite core from the Grand Coulee Dam, was dedicated for Engineers’ Day on the WSC campus. The odd piece of drilled granite central to the creation of the Grand Coulee Dam was the “town the New Deal built.” The dam, the largest producer of electricity in the United States, was constructed between 1933 and 1941 by the US Army Corps of Engineers. The dam began operation in 1941.

As WSC researchers were also involved in bringing electrification to Eastern Washington. In the late 1930s Homer Dana took part in heating and refrigeration research, meant to improve storage of farm produce and known as the Mason City Project. Mason City, near Grand Coulee Dam, was the “town the New Deal built.” The researchers were trying to determine the amount of electricity that a community would consume for heating, refrigeration, air conditioning, lighting, and power.

In 1919, the Washington State College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts (WSC) was created by the state legislature to allow rural communities to establish their own utilities and thereby electrify rural areas. The legislature didn’t act on the proposal, and so went to a state election, where it was approved by voters in 1930. The new law allowed for the establishment of public utility districts (PUDs). Mason County was the first PUD established in the state in 1934. Between 1950 and 1960, there were two dozen PUDs, mostly of which get their electricity from dams on the Columbia and Snake Rivers. Several county PUDs still own and operate their own dams.

In 1956, in a ceremony attended by Governor Harry A. Bridges, the first PUD established in the state in 1934. Between 1950 and 1960, there were two dozen PUDs, most of which get their electricity from dams on the Columbia and Snake Rivers. Several county PUDs still own and operate their own dams.

As WSC researchers were also involved in bringing electrification to Eastern Washington. In the late 1930s Homer Dana took part in heating and refrigeration research, meant to improve storage of farm produce and known as the Mason City Project. Mason City, near Grand Coulee Dam, was the “town the New Deal built.” The researchers were trying to determine the amount of electricity that a community would consume for heating, refrigeration, air conditioning, lighting, and power.

Among other studies conducted at WSC during that time was the elimination of static interference, the insulating value of Northwest materials for houses, development of improved forms for small heating plants, the testing of heating of homes, and planning suitable homes for the Columbia Basin.

RURAL ELECTRIFICATION AND THE PUDS

At the time of the Grand Coulee project, a trade was occurring between public and private ownership of utilities. The Washington State Geologist had sent a proposal to the Washington State legislature to allow rural communities to establish their own utilities and thereby electrify rural areas. The legislature didn’t act on the proposal, and so went to a state election, where it was approved by voters in 1930. The new law allowed for the establishment of public utility districts (PUDs). Mason County was the first PUD established in the state in 1934. Between 1950 and 1960, there were two dozen PUDs, mostly of which get their electricity from dams on the Columbia and Snake Rivers. Several county PUDs still own and operate their own dams.

Up until the 1970s, almost all of the power in Washington State was produced at hydroelectric dams, says Bill Gaines ’78, director and CEO at Tacoma Public Utilities.

Next issue: Research gone wild.

After a fashion by Angela Sano:: Fall fashion week in Pullman features a stovetop silhouette and shorter hemlines. Black and monochromatic were in, as were gold shoes and feathered clothes.

There weren’t new designs. They were elegant Jazz Age outfits hand-picked by students in a “Costume and Museum Management” class and on display last November in the Terrill Library atrium.

Sophomores Amanda Harris is one of five students whose historic costume collection to decide on a theme and create the 20th in VGA display. She is one of dozens each year who have the opportunity to dig through an extensive collection of clothing and work with the Costume and Museum Management students. It was a treat to have a chance to look through the clothes and pull together a cohesive display.

Thelma Bunting wanted to be a shop and work behind the scenes and pick out the clothes, but I enjoyed putting up the display so much that I makes me think that maybe I want to go into display work,” she says.

Some of the most interesting pieces in the general collection include garments from missionary Mary Richardson-Walker, who in 1839 came west and settled in a mission near the Spokane Indians. There is also a dress that was worn to President Lincoln’s funeral, kimonos, and traditional “bubba” clothing from Africa. The collection holds more than 500 garments and accessories, most of which were donated by alumni, professors, community members, foreign exchange students, and the museum department, says Karen Loomis, chair of the Apparel, Merchandising, Design, and Textiles department.

Many of the pieces belonged to students of Whitman County, including gowns from the Min Pullman 1959 and 1955 pageants and a dress Probably stored by a burned-out or prostitute in the 1880s. Saving garments from the Pullman area not only gives us a picture of the types of clothing and
A plan for Washington

by Hanahly Suderman - In 1972, as Scott Carson was preparing to graduate from Washington State University, a counselor told him he was still six credits shy of his degree. The Vietnam veteran was astonished. He said he had to complete those physical education credits.

Carson had already attended several semesters of community college, was married, and had served his country, and had only budgeted for two years in Pullman to finish his business degree. That handful of phys. ed. credits stood in the way of his degree seemed absurd.

But the counselor was unswerving. Carson looked to the department head, who insisted that it was a strict requirement. Those six credits could do was try talking to President Glenn Terrell. "I said, "Who is President Terrell?"" says Carson, offering the parting shot at the end of our interview about the Washington State University Foundation’s fundraising campaign.

"So we went straight to the president’s house on College Hill and knocked on the front door, says a woman answered. Carson asked to see the president. "Do you have an appointment?" he asked. "Yes, he is here," she said. "Tell me, he says. And "He let me graduate.”

Decades later, when Carson was appointed CEO of Boeing Commercial Airplane Group, Terrell became his boss. "It was Dr. Terrell saying he knew I’d turn out OK," says Carson who believes Terrell "is a great person." Carson has more than made up for the six credits he owes WSU. As the head of the University’s billion-dollar campaign, the former CEO spends many of his days on WSU Foundation business.

"Grabbing a billion-dollar campaign was no simple matter," Carson said, "After five years in place, it will make the goals of the campaign a reality. As the economy starts to improve the opportunity for us to do more with the funding we have and that is where the funding we have will make an impact."
Pat McManus was in the second grade, one of ten students in a one-room schoolhouse in Squaw Valley, Idaho. His teacher, who was also his mother, generally let young Pat run wild, spending his school day roaming the woods and stream banks around the isolated schoolhouse. He’d show up right after lunch when his mother would read to the students from Mark Twain, Jack London, Herman Melville, and others of her favorite writers. But at the end of the year, she flunked him, citing too many absences.

“Much later, as an adult,” he writes, “I realized that my mother had given me a great gift in allowing me to wander in joy and wild abandonment during my first two years of school, and that gift was a sense of freedom. From then on my life was set on a course of someday achieving that same actual freedom once again. I haven’t succeeded, but I’m still trying.”

But that’s another story.

In this story, he has built a sled out of scrap wood. He hauls it to the top of the hill, then slides down. One day Barbara, the only other second grade, taps him on the shoulder.

“Patrick,” she says. “Can I ride down behind you on your sled?”

This is remarkable, because Barbara has hated him since a scientific experiment the previous year involving a long pole, a piece of firewood for a fulcrum, an outhouse, and a little girl. McManus calls it his earthquake experiment.

“I got in a bit of trouble,” he says 70 years later, “because she had to blab.”

Regardless, the appeal of the sled has led to a momentary reconciliation.

They drag the sled to the top of the hill, point it down, and take off. But they are headed, he realizes, straight for the posts holding up the school’s porch. Unfortunately, the sled has neither brakes nor steering. He grips the sides tight, but neglects to warn his passenger.

Sure enough, they slam into the posts and Barbara flies over his shoulder.

“I get up,” he says, “and Barbara’s out cold.”

So Pat innocently slips into the schoolhouse, sits down at his desk, and starts coloring, figuring when her body is eventually discovered out there, everyone would remember him sitting inside quietly coloring.

“That’s when I realized I had a criminal mind,” he confesses. “Though I didn’t put it to good use until later.”
BARBARA SURVIVED, OF COURSE. But Pat never recovered from his realization.

However, though some might insist he devoted his whole childhood to developing material for his literary career, it was only after several false starts that he found his voice, his calling, as a writer of humor.

Following graduation from Washington State College, a brief career in daily journalism, and then a master’s from Washington State College in 1939, McManus took a job teaching English and journalism at Eastern Washington College.

“Teaching, much to my surprise,” he reflects, “turned out to top the scale of hard work. Bad choice!”

So he decided to get serious about his writing. Every night, seven days a week, he would sit down and write for two hours. Not do research, not take notes, but write. He started building himself a respectable career as a freelance magazine writer. He also produced television features about science and the outdoors. He figures he didn’t try very hard, but they were fun.

Then one evening, he finished a story on the use of telemetry in wildlife biology and found he had an hour left in his nightly routine. So he figured he’d spend the remaining time writing a piece of nonsense about a future in which every animal wears a radio transmitter. “It would simplify deer hunting enormously,” he says. He whipped it off and sent it to Field and Stream.

There are two kinds of envelopes a freelancer gets, he says. There’s the big one with the returned manuscript. And there’s the thin one, with the check.

A few weeks later, he got a thin one. With a check for $300. “I was so elated,” he says. A few weeks later, he got a thin one again. With a check for $300 more. “I’ll be rich!”

The arithmetic may not have worked out quite as well as he hoped. But opening that envelope began an illustrious career as an outdoor humor writer. Twenty-some books and hundreds of magazine stories later, he has done quite well with his unique blend of wild Idaho childhood, with its freedom and fears, and slapstick.

WHEN PAT MCMANUS began his undergraduate career in Pullman, no one would have mistaken him for a famous writer. In fact, when he first arrived in Pullman, he wanted to be an artist, and he’d enrolled at WSC because he’d heard it had a good fine arts department. But it turns out his aspirations did not meld well with the reality of the art faculty and its freedom and fears, and diatribe.

But then one day, Pederson advised the class, “Look for the telling detail.” A lightbulb went on. Meanwhile, his development as a writer was not taking a particularly auspicious route, either. In fact, he recalls getting failing grades on his first six essays in freshman composition. Try as he would, his teacher, Milton Pederson, handed them back with a big F at the top. But then one day, Pederson admired the class, “Look for the telling detail.” A lightbulb went on. “Suddenly, I realized what writing was all about,” and his grades began a slow climb. D– D+. And finally... an A+. And a note that Pederson had recommended him for honors English.

McManus even remembers the subject of that A+ paper: Norman Rockwell as the artist for ordinary people.

Years later, McManus ran into Pederson at a social event and recounted his composition experience. “I never gave anyone an A+ in my life,” said Pederson.

Regardless, armed with newfound ability and terrorized by the thought of having to get a job when he graduated, McManus was driven to take every writing class available at WSC. His desperation drove him into a creative writing class, in which he produced his first piece of published fiction. “The Lady Who Kept Things” was a wick- edly clever little story about a woman whose refusal to throw anything away drove her husband to a desperate ploy.

Not only might this well be the first time that McManus was able to implement his shedding-induced criminal mind, but it also led to his first actual attempt at writing humor, as the professor assigned a paper outlining the thought processes involved in the short story. For whatever reason, McManus seemed incapable of treating such an analysis with sufficient academic gravity, and he had the class and teacher in hysterics by the end of his presentation.

Well that should get him that A– that so often had eluded him, he thought. But when the paper came back, it had only a B. “Our young writer was fénixus. He stormed into the teacher’s office and reminded him how the paper had affected not only the class, but the teacher.

“McManus,” he recalls the teacher saying, “it was a very funny paper, very funny indeed. But this is a class in the writing of serious literature. And you have to admit, that paper of yours wasn’t serious.”

Never mind that, chastened by the demagoguery of serious literature, McManus did not again attempt humor for another fifteen years. Instead, in spite of the delay, we should pause and be thankful that he did eventually join the ranks of Robert Benchley, E.B. White, and Mark Twain rather than succumb to seriousness.

“The ALWAYS PUT ME FIRST,” says Norm Nelson. “Anything involving death and mayhem, he’d say, ‘No, why don’t you try it first?’”

Nelson, who appears in McManus’s stories as “the little fat kid,” and McManus grew up together and shared, for better or worse, many of the adventures on which McManus builds his stories. Nelson, and Nelson, the little fat kid, along with the other characters that populate McManus’s stories—Earnest Crabtree (based on Nelson’s uncle), Reth Swooney—populate a rather absurd cast of backswoods versions of a Norman Rockwell childhood.

In fact, were it not for his unique humor, his stories might well be too idyllic to stomach. From age twelve on, I ran traplines, hunted with my own shotgun, fished every spare moment, roamed wild and free in the woods and mountains, and cultivated the company of every old man who smoked of tobacco, whiskey, and hard living. It was nice. My friends and I often went on expeditions deep into the mountains, and it was there I first explored the fine, secret terror of wilderness and the eight, and the heavy toad of Snapchucks passing over.

The beauty of this passage with its tweak at the end is trademark McManus. The reason he gets this way, what he explains in the aptly titled Here I Got this Way, is he kill off a bunch when he was five and landed on his head. It takes a bit to realize that it wasn’t the fall on the head itself, but rather the long time he had to spend in the hospital and its excruciating inactivity cured only by his imagination.
The Storyteller

I’m well aware of E.B. White’s warning that dissecting a piece of humor has the same effect as dissecting a frog—the fun dies in the process and the innards are discouraging to any but the pure scientific mind. Nevertheless, I was an English major, too, and can’t help myself.

McManus is a hardscrabble little help. He seems genuinely benumbed by the activity and likely change the subject when pressed. For example, in his Deer on a Bicycle: Excursions into the Writing of his mother taught school and farmed. Although McManus’s story

And then his father died the following year, when Pat was only six, and McManus found a sheet of rusty metal and decided he’d bake biscuits on top of the stove. An hour or two later, he decided they must be done. Shod in tennis shoes, the boys were otherwise outfitted from Grogan’s, or particularly tragic either,” writes McManus. “Maybe it’s that absurdity is the deepest reality of human life, and then the Furies are filled with absurdity, a kind of X-sense, a power to see beyond meaning and into lack thereof. I like that, but I thought it up too.”

Just thought it up, too.”

I was a Rhodes Scholar in Great Britain and I was quite a bright young man and I have a hard time telling if your dog or cat could laugh. You stop out of the shower and your cat bursts out laughing. For that very reason, God mercifully deprived animals of a sense of humor.”

Whatchagot Stew

The Furies still await. Resources, preparing to ride against the Furies. This is not a good time to disturb her. Her cheerfulness is terrible and incomprehensible. The Furies still await. McManus’s sister, Patricia the Troll, was six years older than he and took her role very seriously. She was always convincing her younger brother there were wolves hidden in the trees and monsters and ghosts in the attic.

They Shoot Canoes, Don’t They?

And then his father died the following year, when Pat was only six, and McManus found a sheet of rusty metal and decided he’d bake biscuits on top of the stove. An hour or two later, he decided they must be done. Shod in tennis shoes, the boys were otherwise outfitted from Grogan’s, a swap meet sheriffing to paint full time.

You step out of the shower and your cat bursts out laughing. You can use it if you like, I offer. “You know, I used to have your job,” is the first thing Pat McManus says when we met.

In the middle of the night, I heard something rustling in the brush. So I’d know where he was at various ages.”

So McManus’s formula depends on his creation of a world of oddly named characters with generous and adventurous souls. Whatever the exact nature of that formula, it works very well. “The Deer on a Bicycle,” for example, first appeared in Field and Stream as “My First Deer, and Welcome to It,” was collected in They Shoot Cans, Don’t They?, picked up by Reader’s Digest, and finally anthologized several times. And it was one of his performances, of course, that McManus found a sheet of rusty metal and decided he’d bake biscuits on top of the stove. An hour or two later, he decided they must be done. Shod in tennis shoes, the boys were otherwise outfitted from Grogan’s, a swap meet sheriffing to paint full time.

But I’m an honorable man, so onward.

I’m well aware of E.B. White’s warning that dissecting a piece of humor has the same effect as dissecting a frog—the fun dies in the process and the innards are discouraging to any but the pure scientific mind. Nevertheless, I was an English major, too, and can’t help myself.

McManus is a hardscrabble little help. He seems genuinely benumbed by the activity and likely change the subject when pressed. For example, in his Deer on a Bicycle: Excursions into the Writing of...
If the rainbow trout is now the world’s most successful and popular fish, this is it. Sure, that’s a Chinook salmon leaping on the state band that gave rise to the name: rainbow trout. And then a fish is jostled by the crowd on to its side, revealing the rosy black-spotted from the side, simulating a pebbled shoreline. But now the darkness of the water; white from below, matching a cloudy sky; dusky gray from above, matching the creatures’ backs. They’re spectral, their colors having evolved in state lakes, and the 300,000 people who turn out to catch them make the lowland lakes trout opener the state’s most popular outdoor sporting event.

If a survivor, weathering millions of years of geologic turmoil and climate change to establish itself around the Pacific rim, from northern Mexico to eastern Russia’s Kamchatka Peninsula, it’s versatile. The red-striped 10-inch fish that finds itself on Seattle’s Green Lake is very much the same as the bulky 20.5-pound behemoth that Port Townsend’s Peter Harrison landed on the Fish River two years ago. In one of nature’s great option plays, Harrison’s catch had taken a seawarning form. It is more commonly called steelhead, our state fish, but by any name, it is still Oncorhynchus mykiss.

If an animal’s prime directive is to proliferate, the rainbow’s success is up there with the planet’s hundreds of millions of dogs. The rainbow has so stranded the worlds of nature and nurture, exploiting the utility belt of its genes and the ministrations of hatcheries and aquaculture, that it has become what Gary Thorgaard, a professor in WSU’s School of Biological Sciences, calls “a world stream.

And like the domestic dog, says Thorgaard, the rainbow now cultivated on six continents is a different beast from its wild relatives. “From a genetic standpoint, with the fish that have been propagated for a long time, many generations in a hatchery, you’re essentially selecting for a very different animal,” he says. “The wolf-dog analogy is a good one. Essentially, we’re creating a race of dogs that thrive around people but if you’re ever going to survive as well as a wolf it becomes what Gary Thorgaard, a professor in WSU’s School of Biological Sciences, calls “a world fish.”

This has significant conservation implications for native rainbows, as well as fish with whom they compete and even breed. Their global expansion has created a many-pile of genetic pickup sticks that Thorgaard and others are starting to sort out. Meanwhile, the rainbow is securely established as a key player in the worlds of sport fishing and aquaculture.

In Washington alone, recreational anglers spent $900 million on trips and equipment in 2006, according to the state Department of Fish and Wildlife. The largest single group of them were angling for trout. Raising rainbow trout for food is now an international industry worth more than $2 billion. Sales in the United States approach $100 million. Three-fourths of that comes from more than 300 facilities on a 45-mile stretch of the Snake River in southern Idaho. Jim Parsons used to work there. Now he is with Troutlodge, near the waterfall above the Puyallup River, between Bonney Lake and Orting.

It’s a prime spot. The fish are started in warmer waters near the company’s birthplace in Ephrata, then moved here, where the colder Rainier-fed spring makes for a more consistent spawn and better quality eggs. “Plus,” Parsons says, “we’re closer to the airport.”
GOOD GENES

Parsons started as a fish rancher, hitching salmon and releasing them to the ocean with the hope of harvesting them on their return. One company he worked for was an Oregon-based subsidiary of Weyerhaeuser.

"It's basically duplicating all of the genes that were present in the animal, in the historical ancestor," says Parsons. "So now all of a sudden there are all of these, not free floating genes that can be selected upon and still keep the basic animal intact."

He joined TroutTide in 1998, overseeing technical programs and research. It's an intense operation with numerous WSU connections. Thousands of fish swim in dozens of long, concrete bound raceways that look like so many narrow Olympic-sized swimming pools. An independent veterinarian routinely sends tissue samples to WSU's Washington Animal Disease Diagnostic Laboratory to screen for seven viruses, four bacteria, and two parasites. The quality of water leaving the site is closely monitored for ammonia, organic compounds, and solids. Fish carcasses are recycled as fertilizer for local organic farms.

Meanwhile, workers standing in the frigid water check some 20,000 fish each week for signs of spawning. Geneticists, including Kyle Martin 08, track genetic markers with the help of WFSI scientists, who sequence the fish DNA. Rice-grain-sized transpondent tags ensure that no fish goes undocumented.

"We monitor the performance of each individual," says Parsons as he stands in a wet lab capable of developing more than 2 million fertilized eggs. "Once they reach a one-kilogram size we'll collect all the fish data off all the fish and run that into a program that takes into account their relative performance, their grandparents' performance, covariates, under whatever, and generates a statistical value, a breeding value, for each animal. Then we'll select the top 15 to 20 percent of the population to produce the next generation."

He's been at it for five generations now. In each one, he has improved their growth by 15 percent.

For the most part, the eggs that leave TroutTide go on to be a fairly sustainable fish. Monterey Bay Aquarium's Seafood Watch, which rates the ecological impact of wild-caught and farmed seafood, ranks farmed rainbow trout as a "best choice."

The company's eyed eggs also make a significant contribution to the roughly half a million tons of trout farmed around the world each year.

But the relatives of these fish now swimming in streams on five continents are having a more questionable impact.

DUMB FISH

In a windowless basement room on WSU's Pullman campus, Kristy Bellinger runs a speed trap for fish.

It's a clear plastic tank, more than a meter long, filled with water and fitted with electronic sensors. Bellinger, a doctoral student in the School of Biological Sciences, recently spent 15 weeks repeatedly running 100 hatchery-raised and semi-wild rainbow trout through the tank, clocking their speed as they went.

"The slower the trout, the easier the prey. It's one of several shortfall metrics of the hatchery trout, says Bellinger and her advisor, Associate Professor Patrick Carter.

He credits this to the rainbow's genetics, and particularly the "intertidal event—a moment or moments 25 to 100 million years ago that produced large numbers of extra genes."

"It basically duplicated all of the genes that were present in the animal, in the historical ancestor," says Parsons. "So now all of a sudden there are all of these, not free floating genes that can be selected upon and still keep the basic animal intact."

He joined TroutTide in 1998, overseeing technical programs and research. It's an intense operation with numerous WSU connections. Thousands of fish swim in dozens of long, concrete bound raceways that look like so many narrow Olympic-sized swimming pools. An independent veterinarian routinely sends tissue samples to WSU's Washington Animal Disease Diagnostic Laboratory to screen for seven viruses, four bacteria, and two parasites. The quality of water leaving the site is closely monitored for ammonia, organic compounds, and solids. Fish carcasses are recycled as fertilizer for local organic farms.

Meanwhile, workers standing in the frigid water check some 20,000 fish each week for signs of spawning. Geneticists, including Kyle Martin 08, track genetic markers with the help of WFSI scientists, who sequence the fish DNA. Rice-grain-sized transpondent tags ensure that no fish goes undocumented. "We monitor the performance of each individual," says Parsons as he stands in a wet lab capable of developing more than 2 million fertilized eggs. "Once they reach a one-kilogram size we'll collect all the fish data off all the fish and run that into a program that takes into account their relative performance, their grandparents' performance, covariates, under whatever, and generates a statistical value, a breeding value, for each animal. Then we'll select the top 15 to 20 percent of the population to produce the next generation."

He's been at it for five generations now. In each one, he has improved their growth by 15 percent.

For the most part, the eggs that leave TroutTide go on to be a fairly sustainable fish. Monterey Bay Aquarium's Seafood Watch, which rates the ecological impact of wild-caught and farmed seafood, ranks farmed rainbow trout as a "best choice."

The company's eyed eggs also make a significant contribution to the roughly half a million tons of trout farmed around the world each year.

But the relatives of these fish now swimming in streams on five continents are having a more questionable impact.

non-native and hatchery-reared trout have on the ecology of lakes and streams, particularly those with wild fish.

"The question is: Are we damaging the wild populations by releasing the hatchery fish?" says Carter. "And if we are, what does that mean? Are we going to drive the wild populations extinct through this? Or are we going to inject genes into them, at least domesticated genes into them, that may make them become slower and less able to live in the wild?"

The problem is fundamental. The rainbow and other salmonids have evolved over millions of years to survive in varied but particular circumstances in the wild. The hatchery rainbow flourishes in its relatively new, artificial surroundings, but its acquired skill set—like swimming near the surface and viewing anything on it as a fish pellet—compromises the meticulously worded survival manual of its genes.

In the long run, a shrinking genetic pool does not bode well for any fish, with genetic diversity acting like a diverse financial portfolio against downturns from different directions.

"In general, a high degree of genetic diversity in a population allows it to respond to environmental challenges more effectively," says Carter. "If you eliminate that genetic variation, you eliminate the ability of that population to respond to environmental changes."

With repeated introductions of hatchery rainbows, the genetic variations developed across North American trout could get generic in the form of one, ubiquitous, questionable-tasting fish. Montana geneticist Fred Allender and Bob Leary have called it Salmo alkalius, "a single new mongrel species."

"All heredity changes brought about by artificial selection for more efficient rearing in fish culture are contrary to natural selection, where the sole criterion is survival to reproduction in the wild," writes Robert Behnke in About Trout.

In the Northwest, Behnke, hatchery steelhead are less well adapted and far more easily than their native relatives. But before dying, as many as half stay in freshwater and compete for food and space with wild juveniles, suppressing their numbers. The world's cutthroat trout was once the most widely distributed trout in North America. But hatchery rainbows and other raised fish cross-bred with them so much that one study says the cutthroat is "threatened by genomic extinction."
GENETIC PICKUP STICKS
For years, scientists have theorized about the evolution of fish and their relationships to each other by comparing physical features like colors, spots, vertebrae, gills, even the numbers of their scales. Starting in the early ’70s, Gary Thorgaard set to looking at their genes.

In the days before DNA sequencing, this could be as basic as counting the number of chromosomes a fish had. Rainbow trout can have between 58 and 64 chromosomes, so there was something to work with. Most types of rainbows have 58 chromosomes, but the rainbow from California’s McCloud River has 68. It was one of the first hatching trout, and its 68 chromosomes now show up around the world.

Thorgaard also looked at karyotypes, pictures in which chromosomes are arranged like so many side-by-side squiggles. Looking at them over and over, he started noticing that one Y chromosome in certain male steelhead had shorter arms than the female. He tested himself, looking at nearly two dozen unlabeled karyotypes, and found he could spot the male in every case.

Thorgaard had found the rainbow trout’s sex chromosomes. The discovery landed him in Science, a prestigious journal that researchers can spend their careers trying to crack. He was still a graduate student.

Thorgaard’s research has since become a continuous string of genetic innovation in both the study and management of salmonids. As researchers and fisheries managers wrestle with sorting out the genetic and ecological impact of the rainbow, Thorgaard’s work will likely play a significant role.

It already does. The trout in Bellinger’s speed trap, for example, are clones developed using a technique he refined after seeing his postdoc advisor use it on afterfish. The technique involves exposing rainbow eggs to gamma radiation, in this case in the College of Veterinary Medicine’s linear accelerator. That destroys the egg’s chromosomes but leaves the egg cell intact. The egg is then fertilized, producing an animal with only one set of chromosomes. A heat treatment a few hours later inhibits the cell’s first division, but the cell’s nucleus does divide, leaving an animal with the necessary two sets of chromosomes. Both sets are from the male, so the fish is genetically identical to its one and only parent.

“It’s a defined research animal that you can cumulatively build information on rather than having the particular fish gone,” Thorgaard says one afternoon as he stands surrounded by tanks of clones in an indoor hatchery in the College of Veterinary Medicine.

Thorgaard had found a number of natural triploid rainbow trout and identified that they were sterile, owing to the rare fertilization malfunction that gives the fish three sets of chromosomes. That means the fish can be put out in the wild without risk of hybridizing with other, native fish.

“I would have to say the development of triploid rainbows is going to be probably one of the most important tools in providing angling opportunities in an area where you have natives,” says Ian Uehara, inland fish program manager for the Washington Department of Fish and Wildlife. He calls Thorgaard “a pioneer” in developing the technique to make triploids.

And because the fish’s resources never go into reproducing, it can grow to prodigious size. The world record rainbow trout, a 48-pound behemoth caught in Saskatchewan, was a triploid.

Last year, Thorgaard was co-author of a paper tracing the genetic differences of nearly five dozen populations of coastal and inland rainbow trout throughout the Pacific Rim. The study added new evidence to theories on why some fish are where they are and how they get there.

For example, the prized rainbows of British Columbia’s Blackwater River, a tributary of the Fraser River, are well inland but have genetic markers more similar to coastal fish. However, this makes sense when one considers that the last glacier shifted drainages in the region.

“We can see remnants of things that happened a long time ago,” says Thorgaard.

Or more recently. Several types of rainbows in inland Eastern Washington share genetic markers with coastal types—possible evidence of some seven decades of hatchery stocking with west-side fish. The research, which included the use of a new Y chromosome marker, can help future conservation efforts by more clearly identifying non-hybridized inland rainbows.

“This gave us a really good tool for identifying the difference between the native and the hatchery fish,” says Thorgaard, “and some-
The question now is: If you tear the dams down, will the fish come and go?

In the case of the steelhead, says Thorgaard, they never left. “They’re just present in a freshwater form,” he says.

In 1995, Carl Ostberg, a Thorgaard graduate student, hiked 17 miles up the Elwha, set up camp, and spent a day fly-fishing. He caught 10 fish, the “hardest fighting rainbow trout for their size, eight to 11 inches, that I’ve ever caught.” Before releasing them, he drew a milliliter or two of blood from each fish. He had to keep the blood samples cool, but not frozen, so he had brought along a Styrofoam cooler with dry ice and cold packs.

The following day, he hiked out and took his blood samples back to Pullman. There he separated out the white blood cells, analyzed their chromosomes, and concluded that the Elwha still had native rainbow trout stranded upstream by the dams.

Thorgaard suspects there’s already a small steelhead population below the dams that can help replenish the run. But he calls the rainbows above the dams “a more abundant genetic reservoir.” In time, he says, some of them will answer a deep, ancient call to head to the ocean, streamlining their bodies, increasing their lipid metabolism, altering the biochemistry of their gills and intestines, and synthesizing compounds that will change their color to a radiant, steely silver.

The waters could bubble and the world could burn. But the rainbow would rise, phoenix-like, from the ashes.
On a Tuesday afternoon a light rain is falling as a Newfoundland named Cosmo gallops across a field of wood chips to greet a German Shepherd, two Labs, and a springer spaniel. As the canines gang up on the fenced dog park, their owners, dressed in rain hats and rubber boots, shout out words of encouragement or admonishment.

In comes Roni, a dainty cavalier King Charles spaniel with little brown splatters on eyebrows. Her silky coat is black and brown and mostly white, especially on her feet and tail, but she doesn’t mind much about the wet and mud, nor about being overwhelmed by the larger dogs. Shestands prettily as the crowd thunders over to sniff and say hello.

Roni’s owner, Sara Ninteman ’04, was instrumental in the development of this dog park at Beaver Lake. An employee of the city of Sammamish at the time, Ninteman took charge of organizing local dog owners so they could be represented at city planning meetings during the formation of the park. The volunteers of Dog Owners of Greater Sammamish care for the 2.5 acre off-leash space and provide a network for new dog owners in the community.

Ninteman looks around to see if she recognizes anyone. Canines and their owners are a social group. “Even if you don’t remember the people’s names, you do remember the dogs.” Since she lives in a condo, she has no fenced yard, so she’s invaluable for providing Robbie with socializing and exercise to tide her over while Ninteman’s at work.

Beaver Lake is just one of more than 40 off-leash parks in the Puget Sound region. There are 11 off-leash areas in city parks in Seattle, where dogs purportedly outnumber children. And more are in development all around the state, including one in Pullman and a 15-acre site at High Bridge Gardens in Spokane. If you Google “dog parks,” you might just find “Doggie Dog Park,” a spot in Kirkland reserved for Google employees.

Owners of Greater Sammamish care for the 2.5 acre off-leash space and provide a network for new dog owners in the community.

Ninteman looks around to see if she recognizes anyone. Canines and their owners are a social group. “Even if you don’t remember the people’s names, you do remember the dogs.” Since she lives in a condo, she has no fenced yard, so she’s invaluable for providing Robbie with socializing and exercise to tide her over while Ninteman’s at work.

Beaver Lake is just one of more than 40 off-leash parks in the Puget Sound region. There are 11 off-leash areas in city parks in Seattle, where dogs purportedly outnumber children. And more are in development all around the state, including one in Pullman and a 15-acre site at High Bridge Gardens in Spokane. If you Google “dog parks,” you might just find “Doggie Dog Park,” a spot in Kirkland reserved for Google employees.

It’s not just a west-side thing. Recognizing that pet owners want more for their pets, Kirkland’s Woodmark espresso bar and critter deli.

As a complex canine network has surfaced, doggie daycare, doggie spas, and rubber boots, shout out words of encouragement or admonishment.

Some have purebreds, some have rescue dogs, some have shelter pets. Eva Day Wulff worked her shelter-adopted dog Pongo into her circle. “I wanted to be a veterinarian at six or seven. I wish I could do more for pets. I don’t just make them feel good. Actually, they’re good for us.”

Some have purebreds, some have rescue dogs, some have shelter pets. Eva Day Wulff worked her shelter-adopted dog Pongo into her circle. “I wanted to be a veterinarian at six or seven. I wish I could do more for pets. I don’t just make them feel good. Actually, they’re good for us.”

We kicked off this story by posting a request on the WSU Alumni Association’s Facebook page asking for owners who felt especially attached to their dogs. Almost immediately, we had eight replies. Over the next two days, 39 people responded. Kathryn Smith sent us a holiday picture of her Lucy, an Australian terrier/Yorkshire terrier mix who was rescued from a Gold Bar puppy mill in 2009. Lucy is pawing in a holiday jacket and in the hands of Santa Claus. Jessica Story ’09 is devotion to her 13-year-old dachshund Gus, whom she carries up the stairs to her room at night and provides with a nightlight.

Kristin Tope’s ’01 family includes two yellow Labradors, one of whom is certified in Crisis Therapy and dog and the other a search and rescue canine.

Some have purebreds, some have rescue dogs, some have shelter pets. Eva Day Wulff worked her shelter-adopted dog Pongo into her circle. “I wanted to be a veterinarian at six or seven. I wish I could do more for pets. I don’t just make them feel good. Actually, they’re good for us.”

We kicked off this story by posting a request on the WSU Alumni Association’s Facebook page asking for owners who felt especially attached to their dogs. Almost immediately, we had eight replies. Over the next two days, 39 people responded. Kathryn Smith sent us a holiday picture of her Lucy, an Australian terrier/Yorkshire terrier mix who was rescued from a Gold Bar puppy mill in 2009. Lucy is pawing in a holiday jacket and in the hands of Santa Claus. Jessica Story ’09 is devotion to her 13-year-old dachshund Gus, whom she carries up the stairs to her room at night and provides with a nightlight.

Kristin Tope’s ’01 family includes two yellow Labradors, one of whom is certified in Crisis Therapy and dog and the other a search and rescue canine.

Some have purebreds, some have rescue dogs, some have shelter pets. Eva Day Wulff worked her shelter-adopted dog Pongo into her circle. “I wanted to be a veterinarian at six or seven. I wish I could do more for pets. I don’t just make them feel good. Actually, they’re good for us.”

We kicked off this story by posting a request on the WSU Alumni Association’s Facebook page asking for owners who felt especially attached to their dogs. Almost immediately, we had eight replies. Over the next two days, 39 people responded. Kathryn Smith sent us a holiday picture of her Lucy, an Australian terrier/Yorkshire terrier mix who was rescued from a Gold Bar puppy mill in 2009. Lucy is pawing in a holiday jacket and in the hands of Santa Claus. Jessica Story ’09 is devotion to her 13-year-old dachshund Gus, whom she carries up the stairs to her room at night and provides with a nightlight.

Kristin Tope’s ’01 family includes two yellow Labradors, one of whom is certified in Crisis Therapy and dog and the other a search and rescue canine.

Some have purebreds, some have rescue dogs, some have shelter pets. Eva Day Wulff worked her shelter-adopted dog Pongo into her circle. “I wanted to be a veterinarian at six or seven. I wish I could do more for pets. I don’t just make them feel good. Actually, they’re good for us.”

We kicked off this story by posting a request on the WSU Alumni Association’s Facebook page asking for owners who felt especially attached to their dogs. Almost immediately, we had eight replies. Over the next two days, 39 people responded. Kathryn Smith sent us a holiday picture of her Lucy, an Australian terrier/Yorkshire terrier mix who was rescued from a Gold Bar puppy mill in 2009. Lucy is pawing in a holiday jacket and in the hands of Santa Claus. Jessica Story ’09 is devotion to her 13-year-old dachshund Gus, whom she carries up the stairs to her room at night and provides with a nightlight.

Kristin Tope’s ’01 family includes two yellow Labradors, one of whom is certified in Crisis Therapy and dog and the other a search and rescue canine.

Some have purebreds, some have rescue dogs, some have shelter pets. Eva Day Wulff worked her shelter-adopted dog Pongo into her circle. “I wanted to be a veterinarian at six or seven. I wish I could do more for pets. I don’t just make them feel good. Actually, they’re good for us.”

We kicked off this story by posting a request on the WSU Alumni Association’s Facebook page asking for owners who felt especially attached to their dogs. Almost immediately, we had eight replies. Over the next two days, 39 people responded. Kathryn Smith sent us a holiday picture of her Lucy, an Australian terrier/Yorkshire terrier mix who was rescued from a Gold Bar puppy mill in 2009. Lucy is pawing in a holiday jacket and in the hands of Santa Claus. Jessica Story ’09 is devotion to her 13-year-old dachshund Gus, whom she carries up the stairs to her room at night and provides with a nightlight.

Kristin Tope’s ’01 family includes two yellow Labradors, one of whom is certified in Crisis Therapy and dog and the other a search and rescue canine.

Some have purebreds, some have rescue dogs, some have shelter pets. Eva Day Wulff worked her shelter-adopted dog Pongo into her circle. “I wanted to be a veterinarian at six or seven. I wish I could do more for pets. I don’t just make them feel good. Actually, they’re good for us.”

We kicked off this story by posting a request on the WSU Alumni Association’s Facebook page asking for owners who felt especially attached to their dogs. Almost immediately, we had eight replies. Over the next two days, 39 people responded. Kathryn Smith sent us a holiday picture of her Lucy, an Australian terrier/Yorkshire terrier mix who was rescued from a Gold Bar puppy mill in 2009. Lucy is pawing in a holiday jacket and in the hands of Santa Claus. Jessica Story ’09 is devotion to her 13-year-old dachshund Gus, whom she carries up the stairs to her room at night and provides with a nightlight.

Kristin Tope’s ’01 family includes two yellow Labradors, one of whom is certified in Crisis Therapy and dog and the other a search and rescue canine.
wanted to work with companion animals and their owners. “I realized that this was very easy and less about the soul as it is the science.”

Bustad grew up in Starrwood, Washington. In high school, he judged cattle and developed an interest in animals. As an undergrad and training instructors to work with Pullman he studied agriculture. In 1941 he joined the U.S. Army and fought in Italy and other areas of Italy, regulations, and laws in Washington, England, and France. After the war, he worked as a graduate student in animal nutrition. In 1948, he completed his DVM at WSU.

His next stop was the Harvard Laboratory, where he performed radiation research on animals. From 1965 to 1973, he led the radiobiology and comparative oncology labs at the University of California, Davis. After years of seeing animals as research subjects, he started wanting the benefits of human/animal relationships. During visits to Europe in the late 1960s and early 1970s he observed animals used in physical therapy. That’s when he turned his focus to the human-animal bond.

In 1973, when he arrived in Pullman, in his “h亵or in the halls,” to be done of the College of Veterinary Medicine, problems the school could address. The main issue was obvious and ugly. In 1974 in his front room window to the animal control center (today the number is down to four million!), he said in a talk recorded in 1993. “There was widespread irresponsible animal ownership.”

Pets were somewhat disposable, he said. “Only a minority of people gave obedience training to their animals.” Dogs were like juvenile delinquents running wild through their communities. Children had little exposure to information about raising animals, disabled people had no access to assistance animals, and very little research had been done on how animals and humans could serve each other, he said.

With the help of several WSU collaborators, including Linda Hines and Terry Ryan, Bustad developed a pet program for school children, created the People-Pet Partnership at WSU, and promoted research into the human-animal bond. By the mid-70s he had counseled hundreds of people. McCulloch, a psychiatrist, and veterinarian William McCulloch. They all noticed how animals had a positive impact on their owner’s health and happiness. They agreed there was much more going on not only psychologically, but also physiologically.

A segment of her work includes research on the behavior of dogs. She has a myriad of issues planned adoption. Her owner had died last year and she was living in her front porch window to see a black-lab mix on the sofa, a little boy in cabinets and drawers dedicated for dog things, simply complementing larger dog some extra attention. “When it comes to animals, I am a softie.”

As Wolfe answers the door, the dog comes forward, another tiny dog between its legs. Making introductions are finger, the thumb, a trembling bangle mix named Betsy, and Max, baying at things. The dog checks me out, touching their muzzles as I crouch down. Max comes over and puts his hand on my back to check me out at well. Then we all go into the kitchen and Max is allowed to offer each pup a cookie, which they delicately lift from his hand.

With the help of several WSU collaborators, including Linda Hines and Terry Ryan, Bustad developed a pet program for school children, created the People-Pet Partnership at WSU, and promoted research into the human-animal bond. By the mid-70s he had counseled hundreds of people. McCulloch, a psychiatrist, and veterinarian William McCulloch. They all noticed how animals had a positive impact on their owner’s health and happiness. They agreed there was much more going on not only psychologically, but also physiologically.

A segment of her work includes research on the behavior of dogs. She has a myriad of issues planned adoption. Her owner had died last year and she was living in her front porch window to see a black-lab mix on the sofa, a little boy in cabinets and drawers dedicated for dog things, simply complementing larger dog some extra attention. “When it comes to animals, I am a softie.”

As Wolfe answers the door, the dog comes forward, another tiny dog between its legs. Making introductions are finger, the thumb, a trembling bangle mix named Betsy, and Max, baying at things. The dog checks me out, touching their muzzles as I crouch down. Max comes over and puts his hand on my back to check me out at well. Then we all go into the kitchen and Max is allowed to offer each pup a cookie, which they delicately lift from his hand.

Bustad and McCulloch were among the first to use a method now commonly seen—behavioral assessment before interactions with animals. This assessment helps individuals with disabilities understand their relationships with animals and research into the physical and mental health benefits of having animals.

Today the Delta Society, headquartered in Bellevue, Washington, trains volunteers and for hospital visits. Help medical professionals incorporate animals into their therapy practices, and provide people with disabilities information about obtaining and living with service animals. Last spring we presented to our students the latest from the Center for Veterinary Medicine at the University of Georgia. In her front porch window to see a black-lab mix on the sofa, a little boy in cabinets and drawers dedicated for dog things, simply complementing larger dog some extra attention. “When it comes to animals, I am a softie.”

As Wolfe answers the door, the dog comes forward, another tiny dog between its legs. Making introductions are finger, the thumb, a trembling bangle mix named Betsy, and Max, baying at things. The dog checks me out, touching their muzzles as I crouch down. Max comes over and puts his hand on my back to check me out at well. Then we all go into the kitchen and Max is allowed to offer each pup a cookie, which they delicately lift from his hand.

Bustad and McCulloch were among the first to use a method now commonly seen—behavioral assessment before interactions with animals. This assessment helps individuals with disabilities understand their relationships with animals and research into the physical and mental health benefits of having animals.

Today the Delta Society, headquartered in Bellevue, Washington, trains volunteers and for hospital visits. Help medical professionals incorporate animals into their therapy practices, and provide people with disabilities information about obtaining and living with service animals. Last spring we presented to our students the latest from the Center for Veterinary Medicine at the University of Georgia. In her front porch window to see a black-lab mix on the sofa, a little boy in cabinets and drawers dedicated for dog things, simply complementing larger dog some extra attention. “When it comes to animals, I am a softie.”

As Wolfe answers the door, the dog comes forward, another tiny dog between its legs. Making introductions are finger, the thumb, a trembling bangle mix named Betsy, and Max, baying at things. The dog checks me out, touching their muzzles as I crouch down. Max comes over and puts his hand on my back to check me out at well. Then we all go into the kitchen and Max is allowed to offer each pup a cookie, which they delicately lift from his hand.

Bustad and McCulloch were among the first to use a method now commonly seen—behavioral assessment before interactions with animals. This assessment helps individuals with disabilities understand their relationships with animals and research into the physical and mental health benefits of having animals.

Today the Delta Society, headquartered in Bellevue, Washington, trains volunteers and for hospital visits. Help medical professionals incorporate animals into their therapy practices, and provide people with disabilities information about obtaining and living with service animals. Last spring we presented to our students the latest from the Center for Veterinary Medicine at the University of Georgia. In her front porch window to see a black-lab mix on the sofa, a little boy in cabinets and drawers dedicated for dog things, simply complementing larger dog some extra attention. “When it comes to animals, I am a softie.”

As Wolfe answers the door, the dog comes forward, another tiny dog between its legs. Making introductions are finger, the thumb, a trembling bangle mix named Betsy, and Max, baying at things. The dog checks me out, touching their muzzles as I crouch down. Max comes over and puts his hand on my back to check me out at well. Then we all go into the kitchen and Max is allowed to offer each pup a cookie, which they delicately lift from his hand.

Bustad and McCulloch were among the first to use a method now commonly seen—behavioral assessment before interactions with animals. This assessment helps individuals with disabilities understand their relationships with animals and research into the physical and mental health benefits of having animals.

Today the Delta Society, headquartered in Bellevue, Washington, trains volunteers and for hospital visits. Help medical professionals incorporate animals into their therapy practices, and provide people with disabilities information about obtaining and living with service animals. Last spring we presented to our students the latest from the Center for Veterinary Medicine at the University of Georgia. In her front porch window to see a black-lab mix on the sofa, a little boy in cabinets and drawers dedicated for dog things, simply complementing larger dog some extra attention. “When it comes to animals, I am a softie.”

As Wolfe answers the door, the dog comes forward, another tiny dog between its legs. Making introductions are finger, the thumb, a trembling bangle mix named Betsy, and Max, baying at things. The dog checks me out, touching their muzzles as I crouch down. Max comes over and puts his hand on my back to check me out at well. Then we all go into the kitchen and Max is allowed to offer each pup a cookie, which they delicately lift from his hand.
The THINGS WE DO for our DOGS

PHOTOS SUBMITTED

See photos of WSU alumni, faculty, staff, and family (and send in your own) at wsm.wsu.edu.

WSM Summer 2011

wsm.wsu.edu
Paul J. Ishii ’81

General Manager of Seattle’s historic Mayflower Park Hotel.
President-elect of the Downtown Seattle Rotary, immediately past chair of the Washington Lodging Association, member of the Washington Higher Education Coordinating Board, and named General Manager of the Year by his peers.

Provides volunteer support for the WSUAA’s Asian American/Pacific Islander Alumni Chapter and WSU’s School of Hospitality Business Management.

Loves that he met his wife Jane ’79 at WSU.

Member of the WSU Alumni Association.

“Jane and I joined because membership helps the Alumni Association provide genuine opportunities for alumni and friends to make a positive difference for WSU. Belonging to a meaningful organization is important to us.”

Paul J. Ishii ’81

Washington State University Alumni Association
1-800-258-6978 • www.alumni.wsu.edu
They both believe divine providence regarding Indian law. Her accomplishments include being a director of the St. Francis of Assisi Service Foundation and Virginia Polytechnic Work Dog Association.

Jim Drinkwine ('88 Pol. Sci.) is staff director/assistant general counsel for the U.S. Senate’s Indian Affairs Committee. He has been a leader in the establishment of the American Indian Education and Culture Center, and been a key player in the development of the American Indian Education Act of 1988. He has also been active in the establishment of the St. Francis of Assisi Service Foundation. The foundation awards grants to Indian communities to support educational, cultural, and social programs.

Jim Drinkwine ('88 Pol. Sci.) is staff director/assistant general counsel for the U.S. Senate’s Indian Affairs Committee. He has been a leader in the establishment of the American Indian Education and Culture Center, and been a key player in the development of the American Indian Education Act of 1988. He has also been active in the establishment of the St. Francis of Assisi Service Foundation. The foundation awards grants to Indian communities to support educational, cultural, and social programs.

Jim Drinkwine ('88 Pol. Sci.) is staff director/assistant general counsel for the U.S. Senate’s Indian Affairs Committee. He has been a leader in the establishment of the American Indian Education and Culture Center, and been a key player in the development of the American Indian Education Act of 1988. He has also been active in the establishment of the St. Francis of Assisi Service Foundation. The foundation awards grants to Indian communities to support educational, cultural, and social programs.

Jim Drinkwine ('88 Pol. Sci.) is staff director/assistant general counsel for the U.S. Senate’s Indian Affairs Committee. He has been a leader in the establishment of the American Indian Education and Culture Center, and been a key player in the development of the American Indian Education Act of 1988. He has also been active in the establishment of the St. Francis of Assisi Service Foundation. The foundation awards grants to Indian communities to support educational, cultural, and social programs.

Jim Drinkwine ('88 Pol. Sci.) is staff director/assistant general counsel for the U.S. Senate’s Indian Affairs Committee. He has been a leader in the establishment of the American Indian Education and Culture Center, and been a key player in the development of the American Indian Education Act of 1988. He has also been active in the establishment of the St. Francis of Assisi Service Foundation. The foundation awards grants to Indian communities to support educational, cultural, and social programs.

Jim Drinkwine ('88 Pol. Sci.) is staff director/assistant general counsel for the U.S. Senate’s Indian Affairs Committee. He has been a leader in the establishment of the American Indian Education and Culture Center, and been a key player in the development of the American Indian Education Act of 1988. He has also been active in the establishment of the St. Francis of Assisi Service Foundation. The foundation awards grants to Indian communities to support educational, cultural, and social programs.
Vishnu Bhatia, the director of International Programs for nearly 19 years, was also the first time he set eyes on the Pullman Campus and is adjunct faculty in the WSU Honors College and previously taught in the Women's Studies Department. She has written two books and served as editor or reviewer of the Presbyterian Church.

Patrick Sheehan ('96 Comm.) was elected to the Oregon State Legislature in a state representative in November 2010. Sheehan represents Clackamas District 5. He also owns Oregon Crop Year Press for a few years. Shelly K. Roderick ('03 Ed., '08 Ed.) is a licensed realtor, and has taught computer programs of Clackamas Community College. She also owns the Phi Chi kappa international emerging leaders Washington State council Leadership Award, and was the Washington State Library Association Board member of the National Native American Law Student's Association. She received the prestigious American Bar Association's Margaret Brent Award for Women, and is also a former board member for the National American Bar Association and a former president of the National Association of Law Student's Association. She received the youngest women's University of Washington, even sent them a letter of intent. But, “from the moment I came to WSU there was an immediate bond,” he says.

Amanda Brown ('94 Ed., '04 Ed., '92 M Ed.) is the director of the Onalaska Youth Volleyball Club. She has served on the board of trustees of the Intensive American Language Center on the Pullman Campus and is adjunct faculty in the WSU Honors College and previously taught in the Women's Studies Department. She has written two books and served as editor or reviewer of the Presbyterian Church.

Patrick Sheehan ('96 Comm.) was elected to the Oregon State Legislature in a state representative in November 2010. Sheehan represents Clackamas District 5. He also owns Oregon Crop Year Press for a few years.

When he retired, he was interim director for a year and a half before moving to the Center for Human Rights, where she designed and facilitated conflict resolution workshops, and eventually moved to the Office of Equity and Diversity. Her office now is at the Talmadge Anderson Heritage House where she directs WSU’s diversity education programs and oversees the University’s four cultural heritage houses. I feel very fortunate to end my career here, with this kind of focus, she says. Bill's email carries a tagline that reads: How much we could accomplish if we didn't care who got the credit. That’s Felicia’s life in a nutshell, she says, he does what’s right and doesn’t care who gets the recognition. At some point you have to give something back,” he says, providing what is, perhaps, their shared philosophy about choosing a life as a teacher.

In 1973 Vishnu Bhatia, the director of the WSU Honors College, was invited to direct International Education as well. He hired Felicia as a part-time assistant. The program evolved into a full-fledged division, the University formalized educational exchanges with more than 30 countries. Bhatia established contacts at USAID that led to projects in Zimbabwe, the Yemen Arab Republic, Syria, Morocco, Egypt, Saudi Arabia, Jordan, Iran, Sudan, Lesotho, Phillipines, India, Pakistan, and Mali.

Felicia was in the middle of it. “It was a very exciting time to be part of International Education,” she says. She was program officer within WSU who helped the University of Jordan establish its college of agriculture. She developed and presented educational programs in the Republic of China and Lebanon Chinese along the way. She helped establish the Intensive American Language Center on the WSU campus.

And at some point, the Gaskins took a family vote. Do we stay or do we go? It was unanimous, so they finally bought a house. And, when time came, their children became Cougars as well.

Felicia and Bhatia worked together at International Programs for nearly 15 years. When he retired, he was interim director for a year and a half before moving to the Center for Human Rights, where she designed and facilitated conflict resolution workshops, and eventually moved to the Office of Equity and Diversity. Her office now is at the Talmadge Anderson Heritage House where she directs WSU’s diversity education programs and oversees the University’s four cultural heritage houses. I feel very fortunate to end my career here, with this kind of focus, she says. Bill's email carries a tagline that reads: How much we could accomplish if we didn't care who got the credit. That’s Felicia’s life in a nutshell, she says, he does what’s right and doesn’t care who gets the recognition.

At some point you have to give something back,” he says, providing what is, perhaps, their shared philosophy about choosing a life as a teacher.

In 1961, that visit, which occurred over Mom’s Weekend, was also the first time he set eyes on the Pullman Campus and is adjunct faculty in the WSU Honors College and previously taught in the Women's Studies Department. She has written two books and served as editor or reviewer of the Presbyterian Church.

Patrick Sheehan ('96 Comm.) was elected to the Oregon State Legislature in a state representative in November 2010. Sheehan represents Clackamas District 5. He also owns Oregon Crop Year Press for a few years. Shelly K. Roderick ('03 Ed., '08 Ed.) is a licensed realtor, and has taught computer programs of Clackamas Community College. She also owns the Phi Chi kappa international emerging leaders Washington State council Leadership Award, and was the Washington State Library Association Board member of the National Native American Law Student's Association. She received the prestigious American Bar Association's Margaret Brent Award for Women, and is also a former board member for the National American Bar Association and a former president of the National Association of Law Student's Association. She received the youngest women's University of Washington, even sent them a letter of intent. But, “from the moment I came to WSU there was an immediate bond,” he says.

Amanda Brown ('94 Ed., '04 Ed., '92 M Ed.) is the director of the Onalaska Youth Volleyball Club. She has served on the board of trustees of the Intensive American Language Center on the Pullman Campus and is adjunct faculty in the WSU Honors College and previously taught in the Women's Studies Department. She has written two books and served as editor or reviewer of the Presbyterian Church.

Patrick Sheehan ('96 Comm.) was elected to the Oregon State Legislature in a state representative in November 2010. Sheehan represents Clackamas District 5. He also owns Oregon Crop Year Press for a few years.
Her communications degree and minoring advertising sales experience came in handy. “I sold airline tickets in the late ’80s when not everyone knew what CNN was,” she says. Then she went into jewelry design for a time. “I really liked designing and making jewelry, but I am not very creative. And I’ve always been a scatterbrain.” At this time she was imaging her business, but she was headed into a divorce. She used her portion of the sale of her home as seed money. “What an opportunity to reinvent myself, to take on a challenge, to get my mind off of the divorce, to just move forward in life and recreate who I am,” she says.

Kristine’s mom was a small business owner and tapped into a women’s entrepreneurial network.

She built up her customers by cold-calling stores and later doing in-store demonstrations. She targeted grocery stores, candy shops, specialty stores and wine shops. The real coup was landing a spot at the Metropolitan Market. Other stores shop this high-end and Seattle market for new products, and a few have spotted her fudge there and called to inquire.

That’s not to say she didn’t have a few missteps. “I was bringing what I was doing at home and put it out of sight,” she says. “I’ve been blessed to have tapped into a women’s entrepreneurial network.

Prosperity in her fudge kitchen. Photo: Matt Hager

She was introduced to a woman who owns a cookie business in her fudge kitchen. This woman was a successful cookie maker and called to inquire. She wanted to start her own fudge company in the 2000s.

Matthew Westover-Groves (’97 BM), and his wife, Karie, had their first child in March. His wife Sarah also created the Latino Leadership Retreat and helped create numerous programs that include an immigration retreat in the US/Mexico border. Although he is a veteran of the Limited Service Community, the Latino Community for Latino Affairs (CACL) has continued to be a major leader and a driver in her community.

He was the second in line to have a job at a fudge company.

Vannoy in her fudge kitchen.

He worked on this fudge for almost seven years in addition to being involved in community activities. Kristine (’01 Human Dev.) and Dany (’01 Engr.) were introduced to each other on January 19, 2011. Alumna is a junior in the Administration Department at WSU. The couple lives in Colfax.

Kevin Westover (’99 BM), and his wife, Karie, had their first child in March. His wife Sarah also created the Latino Leadership Retreat and helped create numerous programs that include an immigration retreat in the US/Mexico border. Although he is a veteran of the Limited Service Community, the Latino Community for Latino Affairs (CACL) has continued to be a major leader and a driver in her community.

He was the second in line to have a job at a fudge company.

She wanted to start her own fudge company in the 2000s.

Matthew Westover-Groves (’97 BM), and his wife, Karie, had their first child in March. His wife Sarah also created the Latino Leadership Retreat and helped create numerous programs that include an immigration retreat in the US/Mexico border. Although he is a veteran of the Limited Service Community, the Latino Community for Latino Affairs (CACL) has continued to be a major leader and a driver in her community.

She was introduced to a woman who owns a cookie business in her fudge kitchen. This woman was a successful cookie maker and called to inquire. She wanted to start her own fudge company in the 2000s.

Matthew Westover-Groves (’97 BM), and his wife, Karie, had their first child in March. His wife Sarah also created the Latino Leadership Retreat and helped create numerous programs that include an immigration retreat in the US/Mexico border. Although he is a veteran of the Limited Service Community, the Latino Community for Latino Affairs (CACL) has continued to be a major leader and a driver in her community.

He was the second in line to have a job at a fudge company.

Matthew Westover-Groves (’97 BM), and his wife, Karie, had their first child in March. His wife Sarah also created the Latino Leadership Retreat and helped create numerous programs that include an immigration retreat in the US/Mexico border. Although he is a veteran of the Limited Service Community, the Latino Community for Latino Affairs (CACL) has continued to be a major leader and a driver in her community.

She was introduced to a woman who owns a cookie business in her fudge kitchen. This woman was a successful cookie maker and called to inquire. She wanted to start her own fudge company in the 2000s.

Matthew Westover-Groves (’97 BM), and his wife, Karie, had their first child in March. His wife Sarah also created the Latino Leadership Retreat and helped create numerous programs that include an immigration retreat in the US/Mexico border. Although he is a veteran of the Limited Service Community, the Latino Community for Latino Affairs (CACL) has continued to be a major leader and a driver in her community.

He was the second in line to have a job at a fudge company.

Matthew Westover-Groves (’97 BM), and his wife, Karie, had their first child in March. His wife Sarah also created the Latino Leadership Retreat and helped create numerous programs that include an immigration retreat in the US/Mexico border. Although he is a veteran of the Limited Service Community, the Latino Community for Latino Affairs (CACL) has continued to be a major leader and a driver in her community.

She was introduced to a woman who owns a cookie business in her fudge kitchen. This woman was a successful cookie maker and called to inquire. She wanted to start her own fudge company in the 2000s.

Matthew Westover-Groves (’97 BM), and his wife, Karie, had their first child in March. His wife Sarah also created the Latino Leadership Retreat and helped create numerous programs that include an immigration retreat in the US/Mexico border. Although he is a veteran of the Limited Service Community, the Latino Community for Latino Affairs (CACL) has continued to be a major leader and a driver in her community.

He was the second in line to have a job at a fudge company.

Matthew Westover-Groves (’97 BM), and his wife, Karie, had their first child in March. His wife Sarah also created the Latino Leadership Retreat and helped create numerous programs that include an immigration retreat in the US/Mexico border. Although he is a veteran of the Limited Service Community, the Latino Community for Latino Affairs (CACL) has continued to be a major leader and a driver in her community.

She was introduced to a woman who owns a cookie business in her fudge kitchen. This woman was a successful cookie maker and called to inquire. She wanted to start her own fudge company in the 2000s.

Matthew Westover-Groves (’97 BM), and his wife, Karie, had their first child in March. His wife Sarah also created the Latino Leadership Retreat and helped create numerous programs that include an immigration retreat in the US/Mexico border. Although he is a veteran of the Limited Service Community, the Latino Community for Latino Affairs (CACL) has continued to be a major leader and a driver in her community.

He was the second in line to have a job at a fudge company.
tracking

The Perfect Hunt: from page 56

“Slick!” said Howard D. Scarlett. “Dang, it’s slick,” the rancher said.

“Now, I mean that Dr. Seymour Slick, Dean of Science.”

“Okay, right you are, son. By the way, before you head off down into the canyon, you better switch these tennis shoes for your boots. And put on some warmer clothes. It’ll be pretty cold by the time you get back up to the ridge.”

“Sure. I was aware that the canyon was a long one but we somehow managed to skid to a stop before breaking the sound barrier. Then we included a block of the way. We spent the rest of the afternoon dithering but never putting a shot. It was a real hunting lesson for me.”

Along toward evening, we heard two shots, one right after the other. The peered up at the ridge. Two elongated dots stood next to the big white pickup. Several horses were headed down a trail. It was dark before we made it out of the canyon. The pickup was still there. Sounds of laughter drifted over from around the campfire. Retch and I unplugged to say hello. The rancher leaped out of a camp chair and toward me, an ice-cold drink on hand.

“It’s been a while since I’ve had a chance to visit with my old friends. I didn’t hear a shot, so I expect you didn’t get one. If you had, I’d have hauled it up for nothing. Ain’t heard a shot, so I expect you didn’t get one. If you had, I’d have hauled it up for nothing. Ain’t nothing on the way.”

“Thanks,” I responded, and 17 said they were interested in forming a club. “Now it’s on me to follow.”

Many more of these Cougars find new friends and

WSU Alumni Association News

Don’t be a stranger—use Coug connections to break into a new community

IN 2006, when David Cox ’05 moved 2,100 miles from Pullman to Phoenix, he didn’t have many ties to the area. Hungry for new friends, he contacted the Washington State University Alumni Association and learned that Lisa Studebaker ’99 in Tucson could help him track down local alumni. It turned out that she was the head of the area’s chapter of the alumni association. Cox immediately offered to help organize outings.

“We just started coordinating,” she says. “She would plan alumni events in Tucson, and I would organize things in Phoenix.” He helped pull together networking events, game viewing parties, and Northwest tastings at local wine shops.

“It made me experience in Arizona, my transition there, a bit easier,” says Cox. He found a ready-made hub of friends who could show him around and help him meet more people. That they were Cougs and shared the WSU experience made it so much easier to get to know them. “They just understand you, if that makes sense,” he says. “It helped me meet a lot more people, and even grow professionally.”

He had to give up his Arizona network last year when he moved east for a job as market manager for the Colonial Life Arena at the University of South Carolina. Again, he found himself a stranger in a strange land. He missed his friends from Arizona. Right away, he started looking for other Cougars. “There’s not as many in the Carolinas,” he says.

The Alumni Association surveyed 375 alumni who lived in the area. More than 130 responded and said they were interested in joining a club. “Now it’s our turn to follow up and start getting things off the ground,” says Cox. He plans to organize a young alumni networking event, and then start planning some viewing parties around the football season.

Once he has a few events underway, Cox and his fellow Cougars can apply for official recognition as an alumni club, which will be voted on during the fall meeting of the WSUAA back in Pullman.

There are more than 60 chapters, clubs, and groups worldwide, says Maria Tik, WSU Alumni Association’s director of Alumni Engagement. While most are located throughout the Northwest, it’s the ones farther afield—in places like New York, Oklahoma, Southern California, and even Europe and Asia—that serve a special purpose of helping those far-flung Cougars find new friends and stay in touch with their alma mater.

For more information about WSU UA and alumni chapters visit www.alumni.wsu.edu or call 1-800-238-6978.
It’s really pretty remarkable how much and identification now about the role of smell and other systems in the United States. In her most compelling history. You will get a lot more than you do in the earlier history. Hart found a wealth of material in care histories preserved by the society and its successor. She uses data from disease outbreaks in 1895 to show adoption from the participants’ perspectives.

Introducing the topic of child relinquishment, she describes the 1894 legal case of Ray Sansom, an eight-year-old whose family had given him to a vandals couple “who played before laid women and dispossessed men.” According to the WCHS newsletter, on the other side of a lawsuit were “Christian people” who wanted to place him in a stable family home. The court’s were leaning toward leaving the child with the performers when the blood relatives kept their minds and requested Sansom be placed with the WCHS and provided a normal home.

On the other hand, Hart found families who wanted to bring children into their homes. “We want a boy, one or three years old. I hope you will be very kind to us whenever you find one boy and send us word right away,” wrote one applicant in 1905. While some families would take any healthy child, Hart shows that others were very specific about age, gender, and personality.

This was a time of different pressures for dealing with homeless children. Social workers were trying to keep children with family members, charity and church-based institutions and orphanages were compelled to house and raise them, and then there was this new effort to place children with adoptive families.

By describing adoption stories and events that took place in Washington, Hart’s book sheds light on how the national attitude and approach toward adoption became what it is today. This mystery is a quick and read, perfect material for a plane trip or a day at the beach. A quirky humor wavers in its way into the story through the characters’ dialogue and inner thoughts. Washington natives will also appreciate the book’s descriptions of familiar places. Freels’s next Cong Hawkins mystery, All Come Ends, is due out summer 2012.

A Home for Every Child
Patricia Susan Hart ’91 MA, ’97 PhD
University of Washington

Children are the most important resource of a country. The Children’s Home Society (CHS) was started in 1894 to care for orphans and the children of deceased parents. Under the leadership of its first executive director, M. L. Freels, the agency successfully placed children with adoptive families. The CHS eventually became the Children’s Home Society of Washington (CHSW), which still exists today. CHSW has played a key role in the development of child welfare in the state of Washington.

The book started as an investigation of how adoption became part of state policy and how the state reformed a century ago.

In 1904, Freels was appointed to the Child Welfare Commission by Governor Sanford Denny. The commission was established in 1897 to investigate the problems of orphans and the lack of effective child welfare agencies in the state. Freels’s first book, Murder at Foxbluff Lake, a Cong Hawkins mystery, is about a fictional town in central Washington in the fictional town of Foxbluff, where the Canadian border, which is also an ideal remote location for drug smuggling, instead of exploring the wilderness and having fun during their summer vacation, Cong and his friends end up fighting for their lives.

This mystery is a quick and read, perfect material for a plane trip or a day at the beach. A quirky humor wavers in its way into the story through the characters’ dialogue and inner thoughts. Washington natives will also appreciate the book’s descriptions of familiar places. Freels’s next Cong Hawkins mystery, All Come Ends, is due out summer 2012.

Maiden’s Lane
Massy Ferguson

It is probably no surprise that I was thinking about the book “Maiden’s Lane” by Massy Ferguson. Massy, a singer-songwriter from Philadelphia, is a quick and easy read, perfect material for a plane trip or a day at the beach. A quirky humor wavers in its way into the story through the characters’ dialogue and inner thoughts. Washington natives will also appreciate the book’s descriptions of familiar places. Freels’s next Cong Hawkins mystery, All Come Ends, is due out summer 2012.

Murder at Foxbluff Lake
by Jesse E. Freels ’91 MA, ’97 PhD

Review by Angela Sams ’11

Massy Ferguson deftly handles the storytelling and musical phrases of roots rock, and fans of the genre will likely embrace the album. Although I thoroughly enjoyed faster tunes like “Pretty Plain Jane,” “Wishbone Eyes,” and “Freedom County,” the band really shines in the ballad “Dreams of St. Petersburg.” Ethan Anderson’s gravelly voice, like Springsteen’s, melds well with the blue-collar lyrics and the pedal steel guitar licks.

Massy Ferguson has toured around the world and received acclaim from influential Seattle radio stations KEXP, Philadelphia’s WXPN, and several music blogs and magazines.

The Money Saving Wealth Building Guide for the New Economy
by Glenn N. Petry

The book is set in the fictional town of Foxbluff, a mostly quiet hamlet near the Canadian border, which is also an ideal remote location for drug smuggling, instead of exploring the wilderness and having fun during their summer vacation, Cong and his friends end up fighting for their lives.

This mystery is a quick and read, perfect material for a plane trip or a day at the beach. A quirky humor wavers in its way into the story through the characters’ dialogue and inner thoughts. Washington natives will also appreciate the book’s descriptions of familiar places. Freels’s next Cong Hawkins mystery, All Come Ends, is due out summer 2012.

Murder at Foxbluff Lake
by Jesse E. Freels ’91 MA, ’97 PhD

Review by Angela Sams ’11

Massy Ferguson deftly handles the storytelling and musical phrases of roots rock, and fans of the genre will likely embrace the album. Although I thoroughly enjoyed faster tunes like “Pretty Plain Jane,” “Wishbone Eyes,” and “Freedom County,” the band really shines in the ballad “Dreams of St. Petersburg.” Ethan Anderson’s gravelly voice, like Springsteen’s, melds well with the blue-collar lyrics and the pedal steel guitar licks.

Massy Ferguson has toured around the world and received acclaim from influential Seattle radio stations KEXP, Philadelphia’s WXPN, and several music blogs and magazines.

The Money Saving Wealth Building Guide for the New Economy
by Glenn N. Petry

The book is set in the fictional town of Foxbluff, a mostly quiet hamlet near the Canadian border, which is also an ideal remote location for drug smuggling, instead of exploring the wilderness and having fun during their summer vacation, Cong and his friends end up fighting for their lives.

This mystery is a quick and read, perfect material for a plane trip or a day at the beach. A quirky humor wavers in its way into the story through the characters’ dialogue and inner thoughts. Washington natives will also appreciate the book’s descriptions of familiar places. Freels’s next Cong Hawkins mystery, All Come Ends, is due out summer 2012.

Murder at Foxbluff Lake
by Jesse E. Freels ’91 MA, ’97 PhD

Review by Angela Sams ’11

Massy Ferguson deftly handles the storytelling and musical phrases of roots rock, and fans of the genre will likely embrace the album. Although I thoroughly enjoyed faster tunes like “Pretty Plain Jane,” “Wishbone Eyes,” and “Freedom County,” the band really shines in the ballad “Dreams of St. Petersburg.” Ethan Anderson’s gravelly voice, like Springsteen’s, melds well with the blue-collar lyrics and the pedal steel guitar licks.

Massy Ferguson has toured around the world and received acclaim from influential Seattle radio stations KEXP, Philadelphia’s WXPN, and several music blogs and magazines.

The Money Saving Wealth Building Guide for the New Economy
by Glenn N. Petry

The book is set in the fictional town of Foxbluff, a mostly quiet hamlet near the Canadian border, which is also an ideal remote location for drug smuggling, instead of exploring the wilderness and having fun during their summer vacation, Cong and his friends end up fighting for their lives.

This mystery is a quick and read, perfect material for a plane trip or a day at the beach. A quirky humor wavers in its way into the story through the characters’ dialogue and inner thoughts. Washington natives will also appreciate the book’s descriptions of familiar places. Freels’s next Cong Hawkins mystery, All Come Ends, is due out summer 2012.
At that moment have reflected that the way of life I so desperately clung to no longer existed for me. I hang up the phone and start to extract with expectation. And waited. Finally Retch came stomping through the snow. "I dropped him down into the canyon," he growled. "I didn't even have the decency to give me a single shot. And not only did I hear him roar, I hear you say ..." "Stop," I said. "I don't want to hear. But hey, as long as you're up, you might as well build the fire." As one eye sifted the carbon particles out of the smoke from our smoldering campfire, Retch and I suddenly consumed a breakfast of blackberry cowpie (buk one cowpie), chili-warmed in the can (our own recipe) and winners' smigles. Not once did we feel the urge to tell an old story or laugh ourselves silly.

We spent the morning hunting the moun- tain-side. We found plenty of tracks but all of them seemed to be heading down into the steep and, with the snow, treacherous canyon. As we stood staring down into the canyon, a ranch grew up. "That's right boys," he con- firmed. "These deer hang out down by the river during the day. Then they start moving back up about an hour or so before dark." I guess our best bet is to head off down into the canyon and see if we can take them by surprise," I said.

"I reckon," he pointed at our rifles. "Particularly with them peep sights. Most of the shooting-done from the ridge here is at ridiculous range. Now, that couple over there has got the right idea for hunting this country."

He pointed to a drum, along the ridge road to a large white pickup. A tall, slender man and a silver-haired woman sitting up a table on the edge of the ridge. "They come up here one afternoon every hunting season and set up their table. They build themselves a nice camper and put a grill over it and a pot of coffee, then they set at the table and play cards until each of them picks out a nice buck. They got custom-built rifles, their own handmade amino acid and scoops the size of salami. After they make their picks, they fire off one shot apiece. The trajectories could skin dust off a chalk line for half a mile. I've taken a couple pachuck drawns down, field dress the deer, haul 'em out and load 'em on their pickup. While I'm doing that they throw three thick stripes on the grill. I'm doin' this and 'way back out, we sit around the fire, eat dinner and have a couple of drinks. Tell old stories, laugh ourselves silly sometimes.”

The Perfect Hunt

by Patrick McManus

Nearing total exhaustion from my judicial labors, I hopped my 18-year-old bones down in the cusion leather office chair of Dr. Seymour Slick, Dean of Science. Had I been of a thoughtful nature, I might at that moment have reflected that the way of life I so desperately clung to no longer existed for me. I was now a student and a janitor at university. That other life was gone. Vamished. Exalted being in denial existed back then, I would have been a classic case. I simply couldn't believe that my former life had slipped away like a thief in the night, taking all the good silver.

Consider a day from my former life: I'm 17, a junior in high school. It's a clock in the morning. Jim Russell, Norm Nelson and I am in Jim's big old blue sedan heading out to hunt deer in a distant swamp. Three hours later we're back at my house, a deer strapped to a fender. Deer in a distant swamp. Three hours later we're back at my house, a deer strapped to a fender.

"Starting to snow," I said. "Good thing you got at least one good windshield wiper, Retch.""

"That bad?" I croaked.

"Yeah, several, but they were moving too fast for me to get a clear wench on us," Retch pointed back along the ridge road to our rifles. "Par -

"I reckon," he pointed at our rifles. "Particularly with them peep sights. Most of the shooting-done from the ridge here is at ridiculous range. Now, that couple over there has got the right idea for hunting this country." He pointed to a drum, along the ridge road to a large white pickup. A tall, slender man and a silver-haired woman sitting up a table on the edge of the ridge. "They come up here one afternoon every hunting season and set up their table. They build themselves a nice camper and put a grill over it and a pot of coffee, then they set at the table and play cards until each of them picks out a nice buck. They got custom-built rifles, their own handmade amino acid and scoops the size of salami. After they make their picks, they fire off one shot apiece. The trajectories could skin dust off a chalk line for half a mile. I've taken a couple pachuck drawns down, field dress the deer, haul 'em out and load 'em on their pickup. While I'm doing that they throw three thick stripes on the grill. I'm doin' this and 'way back out, we sit around the fire, eat dinner and have a couple of drinks. Tell old stories, laugh ourselves silly sometimes.”

What we learn in Pullman just may change everything.

Sound familiar?

Avista is investing new smart grid technology in Pullman that can help make the delivery of energy more reliable and affordable, and provide customers with more information and tools to make educated decisions about their energy use. Our customers in Pullman will play an important role in the testing of this technology. To learn more, visit avistatoolkit.com/smartgrid
DOES YOUR LEGACY…

Tell your story?
Remember those you love?
Secure your vision for the future?

Discover how your legacy can be created and enjoyed now, with the people you love, while securing your vision for future generations.

To learn more, contact the WSU Foundation Gift Planning Office at 800-448-2978 or gpoffice@wsu.edu.