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Cover: Student Jennifer Schwarzer and Intercollegiate College of Nursing instructor Carol Allen. See story, page 18. Photograph by Ira Gardner
LETTERS

WE RECEIVED many letters about the inaugural issue of Washington State Magazine. In the future, we will run primarily those letters correcting or expanding on articles, or substantive commentary in response to articles or issues concerning Washington State University and the state. However, we’re so pleased with the way the first issue was received, we include just a few congratulatory letters. Thanks for the feedback!
—The Editors

Congratulations

What an outstanding new publication. Kudos to you and the staff for the new Washington State Magazine. Even my husband, who is not a Cougar, read it. I always looked forward to the Hilltopics, but the magazine is super. All is well in Longview. My mother, Isabel Keeney Leber, the oldest living past president of the WSU Alumni Association (1937-38), is now 95, and dad (Arnold) turned 96 the day after Christmas. Saw that Mike Price is Pac-10 Coach of the Year. He deserves it after such a great year.

Kay Leber Green ’54
Longview

At the alumni meeting before the Apple Cup Rally, I received a copy of the Washington State Magazine. With the new WSU slogan “World Class. Face to Face,” this new publication is just that. The cover, contents, color, paper, everything about it is “classy” and brings the reader “face to face” with the University. Great job on the first issue.

Denny Jones ’64
Redmond
Congratulations on the new format and great content. I enjoyed the November issue of the Washington State Magazine as I flew to Chicago from Houston recently. The article on Washington wines was the best and most informative I’ve ever seen. That and the SR26 article (had my own adventures on that 133 miles of road) made me wonder if I was reading National Geographic.

Keep up the good work.

Dwight Dawson ’69
Houston, Texas

CRACKERJACK!! Washington State Magazine is everything one could hope for. Every page signals a surge of pride, starting with the cover and continuing through President Rawlins’ “If we do it, we do it right,” right on through to the inside back cover testimonials and the Creamery ad on the back. Which thought conjures up recollection of a leading and respected enologist in San Diego who will serve no cheese with the wines he promotes except Cougar Gold.

The piece on wine is thrilling, at least in part because of my affection for the grape, but equally from curiosity about the irrigation siphon near Lowden, definitely on my agenda my next visit.

The mention of Cougar Boosters of the Desert event on March 2 is welcome news; it is one of the best alumni do’s in So. California, always a class event. We in San Diego have an annual event as well, the San Diego Crew Classic, staged on an April date . . . , at which time we are privileged to host WSU men and women rowers. The Classic may be described as a medieval joust where every erg of energy is expended on the course while onlookers scream hysterically around the alumni tents on shore; it’s not quite as splendid as the Royal Henley Regatta, but after all, they’ve been doing it since 1829.

With all good will,

John Oliver ’51
La Mesa, California

Although it offers a grand view of Washington strata, the Little Grand Canyon, formed near Lowden by a ruptured irrigation siphon, is dangerous and assiduously patrolled against trespassers by the irrigation district. We wonder why a public observation point could not be established, as the gorge is fascinating.

Washington Wines

Congratulations on the publication of an impressive new magazine. From the formatting of content to the paper it is printed on, this is a quality production and one that will well represent Washington State University.

My wife and I enjoyed the articles, particularly the one discussing the wineries in Washington state. And yes, you did miss one WSU graduate who owns a family winery. Richard “Dick” Patterson completed his master’s degree at WSU in 1964. He and his wife Peggy started Hood Sport Winery located on Highway 101 in Hood Sport. Ownership now includes other local shareholders. A second winery was opened in the Hamon Building in the historic section of Tacoma in May 2000.

Initially gaining its reputation from its fruit wines, notably raspberry, rhubarb, and loganberry, Hood Sport now produces a long list of award-winning wines including a Lemberger and its own Island Belle. To our palates, the Chardonnay reserve and Merlot are second to none.

Gordon E. Hartley ’59, ’62, ’74
Camano Island

We also omitted Wedge Mountain Winery in Peshastin—owned and operated by Charles McKee and Mary Ann Gates McKee ’71. They currently produce a Merlot, a Cabernet Sauvignon, and a cherry wine.

State Route 26

I really enjoyed your article on the beauty and uniqueness of views along State Route 26. One landmark which didn’t get mentioned in the piece was a feature my family and I refer to as “The Eyes of the Palouse.” I don’t have a photograph of the Eyes to send you, but they lie to the north side of the road just about at milepost 112. I won’t describe things further, but when you know what you’re looking for, you’ll see it for sure.

Phil Venditti, Director of Liberal Arts and Sciences
Wenatchee Valley College

Just wanted to offer Tim Steury congratulations on the wonderful article on wine and our Eastern Washington “terroirs.” I guess I’ll have to also give him credit for a “double,” as the article on archeological research using lake bottom sediments was also fascinating.

Individually, I probably prefer the older, newspaper-style publications, as they seem more immediate and personable than the magazine format, but I certainly can’t help but appreciate Tim’s articles. They were highly readable while still using precise technical terms, but placed in context so that the uninitiated fully understand their meaning.

Thanks.

Jerry Standal, Ph.D.
R-TV Speech, ’59
Molecular Biologist

Michael Smerdon has won a 10-year $3.58 million MERIT award from the National Institute of Environmental Health Sciences (NIEHS) so that he can continue his research on repairing DNA. Smerdon was the only scientist to receive the award this year and is the 14th recipient since the NIEHS program began in 1966.

For more than 20 years, Smerdon has been doing groundbreaking work on how DNA damage, caused by chemicals and UV light, is repaired. He was among the first investigators to focus on the role that chromatin structure—the way DNA is folded and packaged within each cell—plays in the DNA repair process.

Every day 10,000 to 20,000 DNA lesions occur in each of a human’s 10 trillion cells. They are repaired by enzymes that travel up and down the double helix strands of DNA until they find a damaged area. The enzymes cut out the lesion and fill the gap with fresh DNA.

Each human cell has a strand of DNA almost two meters long. It is tightly coiled into bead-like nucleosomes and densely folded in order to fit inside the tiny nucleus of the cell. Repairs are complicated by this compact packaging, and Smerdon has shown that repair cannot proceed until the DNA is unfolded. His team works to understand how this packaging and the areas in the DNA where genes are expressed play a role in the repair processes.

“Understanding repair of DNA in specific regions of the packaged structure in the cell nucleus is crucial to understanding why certain DNA lesions are not repaired for long times in human cells,” said Smerdon. “Such ‘long-lived’ lesions can form mutations and ultimately lead to cancer.” His research has shown that repair of certain chromatin areas is absent in people with some of the repair-deficient diseases, like xeroderma pigmentosum, that are associated with increased cancer frequency.

Method to Extend Research in Time (MERIT) Awards provide long-term grant support to researchers who demonstrate “superior skill and outstanding productivity during the course of their research careers.” Researchers do not apply for the awards but are selected by NIEHS. In 1978 Smerdon received a Young Environmental Scientist Award from NIEHS, and his research has been supported by the institute since that time.

A professor in the School of Molecular Biosciences, Smerdon joined the Washington State University faculty in 1980.

—Sharon Hatch

Feminae Romanae!

“... but Roman women rule the Romans”

FEMINA GLADIATRIX? FEMINA MEDICA?

Historians typically ascribe household or family roles to women of ancient Rome or ignore them altogether. Accounts of male emperors, male military leaders, male scholars, and male religious leaders traditionally shape the history of the Roman Empire.

However, by carefully scouring standard classical texts like Livy, Tacitus, and Cicero and sifting through archaeological records of inscriptions on tombstones, statues, and buildings, Washington State University history professor Kathryn Meyer and science fiction writer and former WSU librarian Mary Jane Engh have found examples of female counterparts to all
those male leaders, as well as women in a host of other public and business positions.

“Roman women were not just good moms,” says Meyer. “They were out in the world to a much greater extent than generally believed. They were involved in religion, business, and the trades. Some wealthier women owned brick manufacturing operations and dye works. And women worked at all levels of these operations as well. They were dancers, musicians, mimes, actresses, and doctors. They were also criminals, thieves, prostitutes, and a few were murderers.”

Meyer and Engh are collecting their notes into a multi-volume work they have tentatively titled, *Femina Habitits: Biographical Dictionary of Active Women in the Roman World from Earliest Times to 500 CE*. Entries vary from terse descriptions to longer biographies of women from throughout the Roman Empire. “Many records were found for women in Roman Egypt,” says Engh, “probably because the records were recorded on papyrus, which is very durable. Archaeologists have found mentions in contracts and wills that were preserved by chance as mummy wrappings. Many records were found in ancient garbage dumps and houses and recovered in archaeological digs.” More than a thousand inscriptions are still found and reported every year, and Meyer and Engh review them all for items about women. The earliest entries in their listing come from 750 to 400 BCE, when Rome was still just a city-state.

Most Roman women who were publicly active held religious positions. In the Christian era, many women were deacons, a number were priests, and there are records of two who were bishops. Many women were priests in non-Christian religions or served as functionaries such as fennel bearers for holy rites. Girls could become priests as early as age 8, but some women were as old as 80. They might be temporary volunteers or could perform their duties for many years. In at least one instance in Asia Minor, now Turkey, women became the founders of a Christian sect. Prisca and Maximilla, two female prophets from Phrygia, called their purist, charismatic movement New Prophecy or Montanism. Although denounced by the Catholic Church, the movement persisted for more than 100 years.

Meyer and Engh have found more than 200 women who held political offices, many in Asia Minor. Some became influential in government and official positions because they were wives or daughters of prominent men; as Cato the Younger noted, “Rome may rule the world, but Roman women rule the Romans.” Others were elected or appointed to positions. Galla Placidia, who lived in the first half of the fifth century CE, was the daughter of Roman emperor Theodosius the Great. She had been captured by the Visigoths and was briefly married to their king, Ataulf, before being returned to the imperial court at Ravenna. A few years later, she ruled the Western Roman Empire in her son’s name. She died in 450 CE.

In a section on law, the authors present examples that counter the common belief that women could not testify in court. In a section on literature and education, they showcase women who were writers and teachers. “Girls did receive an education,” notes Meyer. “More often, if they were the children of wealthy families, but even middle-class families would band together to hire teachers for their sons and

(continued on page 6)
daughters. In the later years of the Empire, education was more frequently supported by the state."

Many women assumed roles in medical fields; most were midwives and nursemaids, but there were also trained female doctors.

Wealthy women who set up funds to supply food to children are included in a section on philanthropy. Another humanitarian, Busa, fed and clothed 10,000 Roman soldiers who had survived the battle of Cannae in Southeast Italy. This battle against Hannibal ended in a defeat for Rome in 216 BCE.

The most famous woman in a section on philosophy and science is Hypatia, a mathematician and Neoplatonic philosopher. Hypatia was killed in Alexandria, Egypt, in 415 CE by a Christian mob who resented the growing numbers of her followers and her influence with the city’s prefect.

Some were military leaders. Fulvia, the third wife of Marc Antony, was a powerful personality in the first century BCE. She, with Antony’s brother, raised an army and minted coinage to support it, and Fulvia herself was reported to have issued military orders. Non-Roman women who had diplomatic or military dealings with Rome, such as Cleopatra, are also included. Mavia, queen of the Saracens, led an army to help the Romans defend Constantinople against the Visigoths. As reward, Mavia requested and was sent a Christian bishop. The story of Teuta, renowned as the pirate queen of Illyria, a northern Adriatic country, is also recounted. When her husband died nullifying a treaty with Rome, Teuta declared open season on Roman shipping, and for a time piracy was a mainstay of the Illyrian economy. Rome soon mounted an army against Teuta’s Illyrian forces, which were defeated.

In a sporting and entertainment group are found gladiators, two of whom were Amazon and Achillia. The remains of another female gladiator were found in a London archaeology dig this past year. Women were also actresses and musicians. Some were organists in the orchestras that played in the same arena with the gladiators.

"The sheer volume of women we have collected in *Femina Habilis* should result in a general re-evaluation of the role of women in the Roman world," observes Meyer. "None of it is new, except for new evidence from archaeological excavations. It is just that women’s roles were pushed aside as insignificant. Our dictionary will show that women were a significant part of the Roman world. Traditional Roman history is about men. Conventional wisdom is wrong; a tremendous role was played by women in Roman society, and there are mountains of evidence."

When it is complete, Meyer and Engh expect to publish their illustrated work on CD-ROM and print an abridged, one-volume version for classroom use.

—Sharon Hatch

With little effort, we can now garner information about any part of the globe, society, legal system, healthcare remedy, religious belief, scientific discovery, business product, or service almost instantly. But having all this information does not guarantee that we’ll use it effectively or wisely. That requires judgment. And the responsibility for instilling judgment lies largely with the university.

Two basic ingredients assure that our universities develop and preserve judgment: faculty committed to and supported in their efforts to seek truth and discover new knowledge, and a curriculum that aims to teach students to exercise judgment, not merely transmit or use information.

The ultimate enticement to become a professor is the privilege and responsibility to seek truth and advance knowledge—an effort to which judgment is fundamental. To add to what we know, professors need freedom not only to access and make use of varied knowledge traditions, but also to break with tradition when their judgment calls for it.

Effective judgment asks us to go beyond ourselves, beyond our assumptions, and beyond the comfort of our traditions. True scholarship involves a personal commitment to advance knowledge that rings true and preserves the good for all.

In a recent issue of *Academe*, Stanford sociologist Robert Bellah argues that we should assume that the scientist scholar not only seeks truth, but also does good. These criteria for exercising effective judgment, Bellah claims, also have implications for how we design our university curriculum.

However, we may be in danger of losing the capacity to develop judgment in the students who enroll in our programs. The dismissal of judgment is reflected in the college and university curricula elected by many of our students.
Effective judgment asks us to go beyond ourselves, beyond our assumptions, and beyond the comfort of our traditions.

Professor Bellah cites statistics from the May-June 1998 issue of *Harvard Magazine*. Although the number of B.A. degrees conferred in the U.S. between 1970 and 1994 rose by 39 percent, the number of majors in English, foreign languages, philosophy, religion, and history all declined precipitously. At the same time, increases of three to 10 times were experienced in programs in “computer and information sciences, protective services, and transportation and material moving.”

More often than not, students are choosing courses and majors that emphasize the learning of methods for solving material or economic problems. The skills learned in these programs, while useful for attaining certain pathways to knowledge or for getting good-paying jobs, do not help students acquire judgment. Furthermore, the prevailing desire to attain or transmit knowledge in order to get such jobs threatens to dismiss our primary obligation to develop judgment—that is, to teach students to evaluate what we know as it preserves truth and justice. If we continue to support only those intellectual pursuits that allow our students and ourselves to profit from what is economically useful, we forfeit our obligation to pursue knowledge for its own sake and for its potential to improve the human condition.

At Washington State University, we have developed a firm foundation upon which to cultivate the exercise of judgment among students through exposure to diverse viewpoints held by many cultures and practiced in a variety of intellectual fields. Courses in the arts, the humanities and social sciences—in short, courses offered by the College of Liberal Arts—account for 35 percent of all the courses enrolled in by WSU students. One-half of the secondary education students in our College of Education are pursuing liberal arts majors, and many students in science and our professional schools are now choosing double majors and minors in English, women’s studies, comparative American cultures, American studies, history, fine arts, philosophy, and music. We have actively promoted a healthy balance of courses in which they might exercise intellectual judgment.

But inculcating judgment will take more than this dedication to exposure, especially given the current pressures on our universities to produce programs that emphasize only skill-training.

I do not advocate a return to past curricular programs in our public universities that were blithely indifferent to the need for our students to be employed. But in designing programs that guarantee employment, we must also engage our students—and the faculty who teach them—in practicing good judgment as they learn. There lies great danger in designing curricula that cater overtly to the demands of business and industry and our students who, understandably, wish to succeed there. Jim Sleeper, a political scientist at Yale, reflects upon this danger in a recent essay in the *Chronicle of Higher Education*.

Professor Sleeper worries that too many university students and faculty have directed their efforts to serve the interest of global capitalism and not nearly enough have worked to guide this great economic resource to empower and preserve the dignity of all our world populations. To do the latter sometimes requires making judgments that don’t always serve the bottom line, judgments that challenge conventional and scholarly tradition.

“At their best,” writes Sleeper, “the liberal arts don’t ‘win’ hearts and minds. They nourish and open them through dialog and debate. They deepen a democratic citizenship and leadership that can face the dark, tragic, sometimes heroic dimensions of humanity’s struggles toward justice, honor, and freedom of choice.” He warns that scholarship and curricula designed to support the hopeful prospects of corporate interests may “train and seduce talented undergraduates into ways of knowing the world that render whole populations invisible and whole dimensions of ourselves inaccessible. . . .”

Averting this fate will require a diligent dedication to preserving the human value of judgment. It may require supporting our faculty when the conclusions of their research do not support the hopes of industry, but do serve the public interest. And it may require us to challenge our students to make choices that not only serve them well, but also serve us well.

Barbara Couture is dean of the College of Liberal Arts.
IT'S NO SECRET. The economy is drooping like a vase-full of two-week-old flowers. Here in the Pacific Northwest, The Seattle Times and Seattle-Post-Intelligencer recently reported a 56 percent decline in overall employment advertising, while ads for high-tech workers are down about 65 percent. Boeing is whistling away as many as 30,000 jobs, while other manufacturing sectors are also downsizing. Economists predict things won’t swing upwards until well into this year.

If you find yourself dialing the unemployment claim line every week—or if you’re thinking of ditching an unsatisfying career for something more inspiring—one of the best resources for Washington state job hunting is Linda Carlson’s (’73 Communications) 498-page book, How to Find a Good Job in Seattle. The title is somewhat misleading because, in addition to thousands of job contacts, Carlson also addresses things that apply to anyone looking for work anywhere: resumes, cover letters, common job-hunting errors, networking, career transitions, and how to evaluate job offers. Her expertise is genuine. After Carlson left Washington State University, she earned a Harvard M.B.A. and eventually founded Barrett Street Productions, publishing several books on marketing and job-search topics.

Carlson had a lot to say about job searches when I met with her one sunny day in her Seattle home last October. I was on my way home from a short vacation, during which the company I was working for had announced upcoming layoffs. But I didn’t know that at the time, so I thought our conversation about patchwork careers, volunteering, pro bono work, and networking was about other people.

Frankly, once I got the news I was no longer employed, I wasn’t very worried. I took the Buddhist approach, trying not to make a judgment on my situation. I sat still for a bit, explored my options, and avoided taking something out of sheer desperation if it wasn’t in line with my “vision.”

But the unemployment office expected me not to be picky about job offers; so my biggest concern was that I might be presented with something I didn’t particularly want. And that led me right back to Linda Carlson.

Let’s assume any of us who have fallen into the unemployment chasm will end up with good, bad, and ugly job offers. After all, in Washington, the average duration for unemployment insurance is 15.4 weeks. How then to determine which job offer is the one to choose?

In her book, Carlson advises us to evaluate three things: growth opportunities, job security, and organizational culture.

Where growth and security are concerned, look around at the company—the bigger and older the business, the better you’ll likely be. Keep in mind high retention rates are great for managers, not so good for an employee looking to advance.

"Get on the Internet. Type in the company name. See what comes up," advises Carlson. "I would use the Internet for everything—whatever the company has posted, what the media says, what investors have to say. You can see what brokerage houses say about a publicly owned company."

Organizational culture, on the other hand, is entirely nebulous. But according to Carlson, "It’s the single most common reason that well-qualified employees don’t like their jobs."

It’s critical to find out everything you can about daily office life before it becomes your life too. So use your network connections—discreetly, of course. Ask questions during the interview. Try to find out the company work ethic to see if it matches yours. How do they handle problems? Is everyone accountable to the same degree? Delegation—can anybody "higher" than you dump work on your desk? What does the company value—sales, customer service, or...? Does it care about ergonomics and morale? Any apparent gender, diversity, or ethical disparities? Is flex time okay? Do employees socialize together after work or go their own separate ways? Beware the company selling the “we’re a family” myth.

Finally, Carlson recommends factoring in relocation, cost of living, child care, transportation, parking, clothing, and other costs associated with working. It’s easy enough to factor raw numbers figuring out the abovementioned job costs. A calculator at www.homefair.com compares estimated cost of living from one place to another.

As for me, it turned out I didn’t have to use the above considerations to vet employers after all. As I was writing this column, along came e-mail from my former boss asking if I was interested in coming back part-time. The interesting blessing about that is, prior to hearing about the layoffs at work, I’d thought to myself, “Gee, I really like my job. But I wonder if they’d ever let me go part-time so I could devote more time to artful pursuits—what I moved from Pullman to Port Townsend to do.” So I’d like to add my own suggestion to Linda Carlson’s practical advice: If you’re one of the newly unemployed, don’t be afraid to put “out there” in the spiritual subconscious the exact kind of job, hours, and money you really want. You may get exactly what you wish for.

RECOMMENDED READING
Kathie Meyer ’92 welcomes e-mail from WSU friends and classmates at kmeyer@olypen.com.
Mendez named dad of the year

WASHINGTON STATE UNIVERSITY SOPHOMORE JENNIFER MENDEZ remembers a time when her father worked 12-hour days, five days a week providing for his family. Still, he found time over the past 20 years to serve as a volunteer coach of youth sports teams his daughters and others played on in Othello. In fact, he is still coaching.

As the result of Jennifer’s successful letter of nomination, Daniel G. Mendez was named 2001 WSU Dad of the Year during the Dad’s Weekend breakfast on the Pullman campus last November. Twenty-four dads were nominated for the honor, including Bill Hyndman, Spokane, and Bill McConnell, Colville.

“His strength was what helped my mother [Tina] and our family in the toughest time we would ever have,” Jennifer wrote. “My father has been there for us in anything and everything we do. Be it sports, music or school, he has worked hard to support us both financially and emotionally.”

When Jennifer’s older sister, Veronica (’99 Comm.), was a fifth grader and wanted to play softball, her dad formed a youth team for girls. He named one team the Cougars. When he couldn’t find a sponsor, he worked overtime to earn money to purchase uniforms and equipment and to pay fees. He also attended coaching seminars to learn more about the sport and made it possible for team members to travel to tournaments.

Jennifer, who is majoring in apparel, merchandising, and interior design, said she wanted to see her dad recognized for all he has done in his life and in the community. “He is a great man,” she wrote. “When you meet my dad, you will see that he is a hard worker by the hardness in his hands, a caring person by the look in his eyes, and a knowledgeable person by the way he speaks.”

FOR YEARS, veterinarians and dog owners have known that some collies can die when given Ivermectin, a drug commonly used against parasites in animals and humans. But no one knew why.

That is until Katrina Mealey, a researcher in Washington State University’s College of Veterinary Medicine, suspected P-glycoprotein was involved. P-glycoprotein is thought to have developed to protect the body from environmental toxins.

To test her theory she needed blood samples from collies. Enter Dot Newkirk, a microbiologist with an office a few doors down from Mealey’s. Newkirk, a collie owner, enlisted the help of the Inland Empire Collie Club in Spokane.

“I expected eight or 10 dogs,” says Mealey. “They got 42 collies,” says Newkirk, “which is just about every collie in the Spokane-Coeur d’Alene area.”

Adds Mealey, “We took blood samples until two in the morning.”

Having analyzed the blood samples from these dogs, Mealey thinks she may have found the answer to the puzzle. The answer, it turns out, has implications in the treatment of AIDS and cancer.

A gene known as the multi-drug resistance gene, mdr1, normally codes for the production of P-glycoprotein. P-glycoprotein is found in high concentrations in the intestines, the placenta, the brain, and the adrenal glands of dogs and other mammals, including humans.

Mealey found that in susceptible collies mdr1 contains a “deletion mutation.” Parts of the genetic code are missing. As a result, synthesis of P-glycoprotein is unsuccessful.

Ivermectin is a powerful neurotoxin. In normal collies, P-glycoprotein pumps this toxin from the brain. In collies with a deletion mutation in the mdr1 gene, P-glycoprotein is no longer available to protect the brain. After a single dose of Ivermectin, a dog with the mdr1 mutation begins to show signs of neurologic toxicity, which include unsteadiness, dilated pupils, and excessive salivation.

Mealey found that about one-third of collies have the genetic anomaly that stops production of P-glycoprotein.

Mealey is working on a simple test that collie owners and veterinarians could use to detect Ivermectin sensitivity. WSU has applied for a patent for the test.

Humans also have the mdr1 gene. As in dogs, the mdr1 gene synthesizes P-glycoprotein. Although P-glycoprotein protects the body from toxins, it also plays a role in preventing the absorption of HIV-1 protease inhibitors, drugs used to fight AIDS.

It may be possible to suppress the production of P-glycoprotein on a short-term basis in order to enhance the uptake of protease inhibitors in human AIDS patients, says Mealey. The same is true for other drugs such as those used to treat some cancers.

—Dena Marchant
GOOD PITCHING is like money in the bank. It’s there when you need it, and it can carry you over the rough spots.

That’s the philosophy of Washington State University baseball coach Tim Mooney.

Last season, Mooney’s first at WSU, quality pitching was thin, particularly in the tough Pacific-10 Conference where teams typically play three games in three days. Too often, he was forced to remove his starting pitcher as early as the second, third, or fourth inning of a game and bring in a succession of other arms. That’s no way to succeed, he says. If a starting pitcher can go seven innings “that’s great,” and six innings is “good.”

Mooney has been around baseball enough to win 527 games and the 1998 NAIA World Series in 14 seasons at Albertson College in southern Idaho before coming to Washington State in 2000. He knows what it takes to win, and pitching is said to be “90 percent of baseball.” Lack of pitching depth proved to be the Cougars’ downfall last year. They went 15-39 overall. Their six wins—against 18 losses—in conference play, however, equaled the school’s best mark.

In preparing for the new season, Mooney’s number one recruiting priority was pitching. “We definitely made improvement there. That’s where we put our scholarships.” The Cougars added 22 new players—12 from the junior college ranks and 10 freshmen. Of that total, 10 are pitchers.

In a quick overview of his first Pac-10 season, Mooney notes that superior pitching carried Stanford and USC to the NCAA World Series. “Good pitching gives you a chance to win. A pitcher shows up every pitch. You can’t hide him,” Mooney says. He and his staff looked for a pitcher who could control the pitch count—one who could throw three pitches for strikes. Eddie Bonine, a junior college transfer from Glendale, Arizona, fits the profile. Another transfer, Billy Gorrell from Oregon’s Treasure Valley Community, could become WSU’s long sought-after closer.

“We need players that can help us tomorrow in the Pac-10,” says Mooney. He predicts Josh Bartlome, Bryce Chamberlain, and Austin Harvie are “going to contribute as freshmen and be the starters of the future.”

“We still need one more infielder to step up and play good defense, specifically at third base.” Elsewhere, the infield is solid. Derek Bruce, a talented freshman from Lewiston, Idaho, is a good-field, good-hit shortstop. Versatile senior Bookie Gates (.327, 8 HR, 60 RBI) returns at second base. He can play third or shortstop as well.

While the Cougars lost All Pac-10 first baseman Stefan Bailey (.352, 18 HR, 56 RBI) to the pros after his sophomore season, Gates decided to stay.

“That was a real blessing for us,” Mooney says of Gates’s decision. “He’s a big part of our team. He brings leadership. He knows how the [Cougar baseball] system works, what we want. He sees a real value in finishing his degree. He wants to be a Cougar. He can play pro ball after this season.”

Mooney wants to keep Bruce and Gates in the middle infield with newcomer Steve Mortimer (Yakima Valley College) replacing Bailie at first. Catching is strong and deep with Jon Baeder (.266) and Brandon Reddinger (.344) returning. Garrett Alwert, Zach Fisher, Lanakila Niles, Nick Kenyon, Tony Banaszak, and Jamin Svendsen are returning pitchers.

“I think we have enough offense,” Mooney says. He’s counting on Wes Falkenborg (.333), sidelined last season after suffering a broken leg, as a designated hitter. He can provide the long ball. Mooney describes Tyson Boston (25 RBI) as a “three-tools player” with a strong arm, speed, and the ability to hit with power. “But can he do it consistently?” the coach asks.

Boston should start in centerfield, with quick senior and leadoff hitter Evan Hecker (.321) moving to left-field. Newcomer Jeremy Steve Farrar, junior college transfer from Mansfield, Texas, is slated for rightfield.

The Cougars’ goal is to get to the regional tournaments, which means winning non-conference games.

“Our players need to learn how to win,” says Mooney. “We need to win early and often.”

—Pat Caraher
WOMEN’S TEAM STRONG, MEN’S TEAM WELL-BALANCED

Coach Rick Sloan has good reason to be optimistic. He welcomes back five All-Americans to the Washington State University women’s track and field team. Joining them will be several top returnees and a bevy of talented newcomers.

“The women’s team seems to be very strong right now,” says Sloan, entering his 29th season at WSU and eighth as head coach. “We’re real excited about what the newcomers are going to be able to accomplish.”

The fact that WSU will host the Pac-10 Championships May 18-19 is a bonus.

While the women’s team is strong and deep, the men’s team shows balance. Sloan sees a number of contenders on the men’s team “ready to bring the program back to prominence in the Pacific-10 Conference.”

The women will depend heavily on junior Whitney Evans, a three-time All-American in the high jump and once in the heptathlon. She is defending Pac-10 Champion in the high jump and placed third at the 2001 NCAA Championship, the highest finish for a WSU woman in a dozen years. She was runner-up in the Pac-10 heptathlon. Scheduling conflicts kept her from competing in the heptathlon at the NCAA meet.

Sloan thinks senior Cicely Clinkenbeard can qualify for the nationals in two events after being sidelined last year with an ankle injury. The All-American triple jumper also competes in the heptathlon. Junior Ellannee Richardson, a two-time All-American, is defending Pac-10 heptathlon champ.

Two cross country All-Americans will turn their attention to the track this spring. Senior Megan Maynard is defending Pac-10 Champion in the high jump and placed third at the 2001 NCAA Championship, the highest finish for a WSU woman in a dozen years. She was runner-up in the Pac-10 heptathlon. Scheduling conflicts kept her from competing in the heptathlon at the NCAA meet.

Ellannee Richardson

THE COUGARS WIN THEIR PLACE IN THE SUN

Forget the adage “Nice guys finish last.” Coach Mike Price and his Washington State football team are proof to the contrary. The Cougars overcame a 20-17 halftime deficit to defeat Purdue 33-27 December 31 in the Sun Bowl at El Paso. The crowd of 47,812 included more than 5,000 diehard Cougar fans.

WSU surprised nearly everyone, except possibly the Cougar players themselves and their coaches, after the media picked WSU to finish in the Pac-10 cellar. The Sun Bowl win improved the Cougars’ record to 10-2. Only the 1929 and 1997 teams have fared as well since football became a fall pastime in Pullman in 1894.

To win, WSU had to withstand 107 plays on offense by Purdue, including 74 passing attempts. The Cougars shut out the Boilermakers in the second half until the dying minutes.

 Cougar heroes were many. Cornerback Jason David had two interceptions. He returned the first 45 yards for a touchdown. Senior safety Lamont Thompson, a first-team AP All-American, also had two interceptions to extend his career record to 22. He was voted Sun Bowl MVP. Quarterback Jason Gesser passed for 281 yards and a touchdown. He also scored on a one-yard run. Nakoa McElrath caught five passes, all in the second half, for 116 yards. His first catch broke Mike Levenseller’s school single season record of 67 in 1976. McElrath presented the ball to Levenseller, now WSU offensive coordinator. Linebacker Raonall Smith had 11 tackles, helped on a sack, and deflected a pass. Drew Dunning’s accurate toe accounted for 15 points, including field goals of 47, 34, 30, and 37 yards.

“It was a great season,” said Price. “For me it was one of the best experiences of my coaching career.”

Price concluded his 13th season at WSU by being named Pac-10 Coach of the Year by his peers. He was similarly honored after the 1997 season, the same year he was National Coach of the Year and directed the Cougars to their first Rose Bowl appearance in 67 years.

Running back Dave Minnich displays WSU’s Sun Bowl trophy.
will seek greater success in her second season as a steeplechaser. Sophomore transfer Everlyne Lagat started her WSU career last fall with a bang. She placed fourth in the Pac-10 cross country finale and 30th in the NCAA Championship. She is the younger sister of Bernard Lagat, former Cougar All-America and bronze medal winner for Kenya in the 1,500 meters at the 2000 Olympics.

After three strong years in the intermediate and high hurdles, senior Randi Smith is looking to attain All-America status. Three recruits from the prep ranks give Sloan reason to smile—Schquay Brignac, Woodland Hills, California; Tamara Diles, Bellevue; and Marie Muai, Tacoma. Brignac won the California state high jump. Diles won the Washington state pole vault. Muai captured the Washington state shot put title in 2001.

The men's team will find leadership in senior Eric Dudley, defending Pac-10 intermediate hurdles champion and fifth-place NCAA finisher.

“Eric’s got everything you want in a student-athlete,” Sloan said. “I’m excited about seeing him finish up here. He can repeat as Pac-10 champion and make a run at the national title. Eric wants that school record in the intermediate hurdles. I hope he gets it.”

Considering he had to split time with spring football, sprinter Anthony Buchanan clocked 10.25 in the 100 meters, and ran well at the NCAA prelims, just missing All-America honors. He will join sprinters Anson Henry and Dan Brink, and newcomer Bennie Chapman on a 4x100 meter relay team that Sloan thinks has NCAA potential.

Sloan strengthened the men's team by adding five promising freshmen—Pat Harrigan, Reno; John Manthey, Federal Way; Darion Powell, Seattle; Jamil Smith, Palmdale, California; and Kyle Mitchell, Walla Walla.
Harrigan has cleared seven feet in the high jump. Manthey’s effortless, gliding stride as a 1,500 meter runner reminds Sloan of Bernard Lagat’s. Manthey clocked 1:47 in prep relay legs.

The 6-foot-4 Powell was the state high hurdles champion. He also won the national indoor pentathlon twice at Lake Washington High and was a prep standout in the decathlon.

Smith was the California state long-jump champ. His 50-foot-10-inch-plus triple jump ranks among the nation’s top prep marks. “He is one of the best high school triple jumpers ever recruited to WSU,” says Sloan.

Mitchell was state champion in the javelin.

Sloan describes Piero Vojvodic as “a very gifted athlete without a lot of formal instruction.” The junior from Peru is potentially a 52-footer in the triple jump and seven-footer in the high jump.

“We have some outstanding performers,” Sloan says. “We need the new people to raise that level of performance and take over leadership roles in some areas. And we need returning people to raise their level of performance as well.”

—Linda Chalich

“I liked science classes because they were applicable, and I’ve always been logical. But music adds some structure.”

Nothing navigates the left brain–right brain divide more effectively than guilt and loyalty.

For proof, just pick the brains of Washington State University plant pathologist/cellist Jane Jung-Hae Choi. She switches with ease between running through experiment protocols and symphony movements, thanks to the bicameral prick of expectation.

It worked that way in her science. Offered the choice in summer 1996 between two fellowships through the State University of New York, one at Syracuse Medical Center and one at Geneseo in plant research, Choi chose the plant research route to help the faculty member who would be out of town and who needed someone to keep her experiments going.

It worked that way in her music, too. A cellist from the time she heard the instrument’s tenor voice at 12, Choi arrived at WSU in 1997 intending to put aside playing to focus solely on her plant pathology graduate studies. She wasn’t then acquainted with the mild persistence of WSU Symphony Orchestra conductor Keating Johnson. A year of Johnson’s repeated queries, “Are you sure?”, and Choi caved.

“Guilt and loyalty drive me,” she said. “I liked science classes because they were applicable, and I’ve always been logical. But music adds some structure. You can’t be studying 24 hours. Keating always tells me, ‘You’ll miss it,’ and he’s right.”

So long as they follow Choi’s loyalties, her brain’s left and right sides share her headspace amicably. The Johnson Hall lab she works in has a radio with strategically placed speakers pumping out the classical music of NPR one day, the soundtracks to Sound of Music or Phantom of the Opera the next.

The music helps focus the part of Choi’s mind working on the characterization of pea defense gene DRR206 promoter and its utilization in the development of disease-resistant plants, the subject of her doctoral dissertation in plant pathology, to be completed by graduation May 11.

Choi’s ability to live in both worlds comes largely from the flexibility of Johnson and her advisor, professor/music aficionado Lee Hadwiger.

“I call him my biggest fan because he’s come to all of my concerts,” Choi said.

Hadwiger also is the closest thing to a grandfather she’s ever had. Born in Korea, Choi came to the United States with her family when she was six, settling in New York City. Choi’s father, Soo-Chul, and her mother, Jung-Ok, lost parents in the Korean War. Choi’s father, the eldest child in his family, sacrificed attending college to help support his three younger sisters. That lost education spurred high hopes—and expectations—for Choi and her older brother, Christopher.

“My father’s perception was they never had the chance,” Choi said. “He wanted us to succeed. So my dad is really tickled I’m doing a doctorate. He’s just so proud.”

—Nella Letizia
THE FUNNIEST THINGS Washington State University historian Steve Kale ran across in researching his latest book were the accounts of how boring early-19th-century French women found England. For England was much like the provinces. In other words, it was not Paris.

On social occasions, English men and women would eat dinner together, but not talk much. Afterwards, the men would retire to the salon, where they would smoke cigars and talk politics. English women would drink tea and chat. “The French women,” says Kale, “found it atrocious.”

Parisian women, after all, had their own salons. And these salons, Kale found, made French women far more influential politically than anyone had imagined.

A salon, says Kale, was simply a room. A lavishly decorated room, though, where aristocratic Parisian women received guests for conversation. But conversation in 19th-century France was an art form that followed certain rules: Conversation should be spontaneous, but elevated. Everyone should participate. Good conversation should bring about a transcendent melding of minds and dissolve class and ideological differences. One should never talk about oneself. Neither does one ever criticize another person. Imagine!

Ideally, the salon was a work of art, and the salonniere, an artist. Not only did she choose the décor of the room, she designed the balance of personalities and points of view on the

—Mary Aegerter
guest list that would keep the conversation piquant but civil.

Salons reach back to the 17th century, says Kale. But during the French Revolution and after, salons came into their own, serving as informal political institutions. Kale argues that by the early 19th century, contrary to the status to which many historians have relegated them, women were presiding over an institution that played a vital role in public life. For several decades, says Kale, one of the central institutions of French political sociability was presided over by women.

After the Revolution, salons became increasingly political. They became places where people made connections and defined their ideological positions. Over the long run, says Kale, this had two effects on the salon tradition. As they became more political, men started to take center stage. Along with this, and contrary to the rules, people started to argue.

Ironically, the demise of the salon as an institution of political sociability by the time of Napoleon III's dictatorship in the late 1860s resulted in a wealth of material for Kale. Many of the salonnières, aging and bored and yearning for the Restoration years during which the salons thrived as political institutions, turned to writing their memoirs.

French Salons: High Society and Political Sociability from the Eighteenth Century to the Revolution of 1848 will be published by Johns Hopkins University Press. ■

Good conversation should bring about a transcendent melding of minds and dissolve class and ideological differences.
For his first show of the year at WSU’s Museum of Art, interim director Ross Coates took a little different approach. As a result, opening night saw people who’d probably never been to an art opening before, many of them children. No artist’s ego was on display at this show, and so the conversations were not hesitant or whispered, but animated and mixed with laughter. Coates took 17th century wunderkammer, or “cabinets of curiosities,” as his inspiration. These cabinets were collections of exotic objects—strange plants, stuffed animals,
artifacts—brought back to Europe by explorers. In the spirit of that Age of Exploration, Coates and the museum staff went exploring across campus, searching out its many museums and collections for forgotten marvels: iridescent beetles, beaded moccasins, a two-headed calf, a magical music box.

One interesting thing about the resulting show was that the collected objects were not labeled. If this was unsettling for some, however, their fears were not overheard. Rather, we expressed wonder and delight. The exhibit pulled our collective understanding of the world back to the helpless curiosity of our delighted ancestors. And just as 17th-century observers marveled at objects that had yet to be identified, explained, classified, so we modern observers were forced to study each object for its own sake—and its relationship to objects around it. As museum curator Roger Rowley notes in the show’s catalog, “The exhibition strives for a different kind of knowledge and understanding: the understanding, for example, that the coloration on a mask has a relationship to a kind of fungus, that a cross-section taken from a petrified tree has a similarity to the cross-section of the leg of a cow.”

Although the show has since dispersed, the wonders remain on campus, rediscovered, but returned to their permanent residences, their respective home collections waiting for articles of their own in future issues of Washington State Magazine.
THIS COLD OCTOBER MORNING, Gypsy is resting under a shower curtain duct-taped to a tarp in a thicket of thorn trees along the Spokane River.

Two Washington State University students and a Spokane caseworker who does weekly outreach to the homeless wind along the narrow brushy trail leading to his camp. The caseworker, Martha Nelson, calls out to announce the presence of visitors.

“Knock. Knock. Anybody home?”

“Who is it?” a man asks.

“It’s Martha, from outreach. I’m here with the nurses.”

Gypsy remembers Martha, and he’s been homeless long enough to remember that the student nurses come each spring and fall. Happy to see friendly visitors, he comes out in his stocking feet to welcome them. He apologizes for the mess—garbage and
rusted metal—and warns about the “mine field” of feces in the wooded area he’s designated as his bathroom. He just got back from North Dakota and hasn’t had time to fix up his camp, he explains.

Students Kate Pavlicek and Jennifer Schwarzer, both 24, ask him if he has any health needs.

“You know what I need—some blankets, a sleeping bag. Somebody stole mine in Fargo. Can you believe that?”

They chat about his family back in Colorado, and his health. He’s battling emphysema and has been short of breath lately, he says. He peels off his coat and starts unbuttoning his flannel shirt, revealing scars on his chest.

“I think maybe you better take my pulse. I had a triple heart bypass up in Montana a few months ago.”

Gypsy jokes about the jump it gave his heart to see so many pretty young faces at once. The student nurses laugh and dig into their Jansport backpacks for juice, two power bars, and some fruit leather, which he eats on the spot. A carton of a half-dozen eggs on the ground by his tarp is the only food visible. They promise to check back the following week and bring blankets if they can. He promises to go downtown to the free Community Health Association of Spokane clinic the next morning.

Gypsy’s camp is evidence of the harsh living conditions faced by a growing number of Spokane’s homeless. This day it’s also doubling as a WSU classroom for students being educated as nurses. It’s a lesson in reality that often changes the way they see the world.

“I personally want to go into public health,” says Pavlicek, of Bremerton. “This opens your eyes totally.”

For Schwarzer, it’s been a new take on her hometown.

“I didn’t know there were this many homeless people in Spokane and had no idea the places they were. You could be walking by a trail to where they sleep, and never know it. I actually recognize people now. Instead of ‘Oh there’s a homeless person over there,’ it’s like ‘hey there’s Gary.’ They have names now.”

Established in 1968, WSU’s College of Nursing—also known as the Intercollegiate College of Nursing—is the nation’s first, oldest, and most comprehensive nursing education consortium. The college offers baccalaureate, graduate, and professional development course work to nursing students enrolled through its four consortium partners, Eastern Washington University, Gonzaga University, Whitworth College, and Washington State University. Each year, the college educates more than 550 graduate and undergraduate students and prepares more entry-level nurses than any other educational institution in the state. Every student who graduates with a nursing baccalaureate is required to take a semester of community health nursing. For some in Spokane, that means a semester of working with a needy downtown population—among them the poor, homeless, mentally ill, drug- and alcohol-addicted, abused.

For nearly a dozen years, faculty have arranged for WSU nursing students to provide basic health care to the downtown population as part of their formal education. The students are assigned to work on a weekly basis with a specific organization or site for an entire semester.

Some go door-to-door weekly, visiting the elderly, ex-convicts, sex offenders,
and others at the city’s low-income hotels. Others walk under the city’s bridges and along its riverbanks each Wednesday delivering socks, shots, and basic health care to the homeless. Some give foot clinics and pedicures at the women’s drop-in center.

They are the eager, smiling student angels who arrive in downtown Spokane when school’s in session.

“There’s not a lot of nursing programs across the nation that send their students under the bridges of the city,” admits WSU College of Nursing dean Dorothy Detlor. “But serving the underserved population has been part of nursing history ever since public health nursing began in New York City.”

Public health nursing in the United States began in the late 1800s through the efforts of a few wealthy women in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and Buffalo, who hired trained nurses to go door-to-door to care for the poor in their homes.

When students go door-to-door in Spokane, they are often shocked at the grim conditions in which many low-income residents live and the variety of untreated ailments they endure.

“We reach a lot of people that would not get served for a variety of reasons,” says Carol Allen, a WSU College of Nursing instructor who coordinates the students’ downtown work. “Some students are a little frightened when they start out . . . some of the people are a little hard to work with.”

In fact, they travel in pairs, carry cell phones, and leave money and valuables at home when doing their downtown rounds. But few have had bad experiences. Most of the homeless and low-income residents just want to be treated with dignity and respect, says Allen. “For the most part these people are not accepted. Others don’t see them, they look right through them.”

In order to address their needs, the students must learn how to access a patchwork of community, government, and volunteer aid organizations. They must be able to assess the people they see in a holistic way in order to help them get the diverse array of help they may need.

The work is challenging. The grimy low-income downtown hotels can be particularly demanding at the first of the month, when most residents get their checks, and when some purchase their substances of choice. One afternoon at the Red Lion students came across a 61-year-old man with severe diarrhea, incontinence, and scabs on his face and hands. He had recently had hernia surgery and hadn’t received any treatment for scabies.

“He said he thought he might die, and his neighbors down the hall said we think he might too,” Allen recalls.

The nurses suspected he was severely dehydrated, bleeding internally, and in need of paramedics. He was adamant about not going to the hospital. Finally, one male student convinced him to go. Because of cost constraints and lack of transport services, Allen drove the ailing man to the hospital in her van, after warning her students not to ever do what she was doing.

Faculty who practice what they teach

The students’ real-world nursing experience wouldn’t be possible without the back-up support of faculty like Allen. Most of the College of Nursing faculty members practice what they teach by dedicating their own nursing knowledge to helping the underserved.

For starters, College of Nursing faculty staff The People’s Clinic, a grant-funded downtown health clinic that serves Spokane residents regardless of their ability to pay. Even the College of Nursing associate dean, Anne Hirsch, puts in her day a week as the on-site health care professional.

Founded in 1998, the tiny clinic tucked above the city’s YWCA provides primary care, child exams, immunizations, mental health counseling, breast and cervical health care, and sexually-transmitted disease screening and treatment, as well as on-site lab testing for those largely left out of the health care system.

Nurse-managed, the clinic serves approximately 250 patients per month, 10 percent of whom are homeless, and 51 percent of whom don’t have insurance and pay a fee for service based on their income.
income. Margaret Bruya, one of the clinic’s founding faculty members, staffs the clinic once a week. This day, she’s still wearing her white coat, long after the clinic has closed, cleaning, refilling the bowls of free condoms and toiletries, finishing her charts.

“There’s such a need for primary health care in the under-served population,” says Bruya. “There’s thousands of people who don’t have insurance and have hurdles and barriers they have to overcome to get health care.”

Like Spokane’s pole dancers, strippers, and sex workers, some of whom come in battered by pimps and customers. Or the children Bruya sees with fragmented medical histories and parents who shrug their shoulders when asked what immunizations they’ve had, or when their child last saw a doctor. There are the 45-year-old women who walk into the clinic who have never had a pap, never had a mammogram. The clinic detected breast or cervical cancer in seven patients in October 2001 alone.

About 44 million Americans live without health insurance. More than 130,000 Spokane-area residents lack adequate insurance. Fourteen thousand of them are children.

In two years, the clinic has treated more than 5,000 clients, while at the same time giving nursing students hands-on clinical experience. When people can’t come to the clinic, a woman named Loly Reyes-Gonzalez takes it to them.

A Nursing Shortage Looms

A report issued by the Washington State Hospital Association recently warned that the scarcity of nurses, radiologists, pharmacists, and other health care workers is threatening the ability of the state’s hospitals to provide good care.

The American Hospital Association estimates there are 126,000 vacant nursing positions at hospitals nationwide.

 Across the state, the latest statistics show vacancy rates ranging from 2 percent in Eastern Washington to 10 percent in the Seattle area, where shortages are more acute. With approximately 1,000 nursing positions vacant, Washington ranks 32nd of 50 states in supply of nurses.

Washington State University produces the largest number of entry-level nurses in the state—160 each year. But last fall, the College of Nursing turned away more than half of its qualified applicants because it didn’t have the state-funded FTE slots for them, or money for adequate faculty. The cost of educating a full-time nursing student for one year is approximately $18,000, higher than most other fields because of the clinical training required.

Unless the state finds a way to boost the number of nurses, its growing population will increasingly strain its health care system. Between 1980 and 2000, Washington’s population grew by 42 percent and it is projected to grow another 27 percent by 2020. The over-65 population, which generally has more need for health care, is expected to grow 93 percent in the next two decades.

To compound the problem, the average age of practicing nurses in Washington is 45. A large portion of this workforce is expected to retire in coming years, but not enough new nurses are entering the field to replace them. Only 9 percent of Washington’s nurses are in the 20- to 30-year age group.

“We recognize that the shortage we are seeing is only going to get worse,” says College of Nursing dean Dorothy Detlor.

In recent years, changes in nursing workforce demographics haven’t kept pace with general changes in society. Increased opportunities for women have prompted them to move into traditionally male-dominated areas such as medicine, pharmacy, and law. In turn, the pool of people who have traditionally been nurses has decreased, since women make up 94 percent of the workforce. No other groups are moving into the nursing field in large numbers to fill that void.

College of Nursing officials are actively trying to recruit more minorities and men into nursing, since both are significantly underrepresented. In fact, the college has more male students—16 percent— than the national average of 12 percent. Nationwide, fewer than six percent of registered nurse positions were held by men in 2000, compared to just under 9 percent in Washington.

Thanks to advanced technology and funding through the Medically Indigent Rural Area project, associate professor Michael Rice is training new nurses in rural areas like Sunnyside, Republic, Omak, and Colville through distance education. The program allows those who might be place-bound by economic constraints or family obligations to pursue a nursing degree in their own community.

The college recently received a $1.5 million endowed gift to support Yakima-area Native American students, as well as a $450,000 federal grant to recruit Hispanic students. It also holds an annual summer institute for Native American students, in hopes of enticing them into the field.

“What we are trying to do is help students realize the range of career opportunities in nursing,” Detlor says.
Between September 2000 and August 2001, 9,352 people lived homeless in Spokane. And those were just the documented ones.

Reyes-Gonzalez, 49, is an energetic retired air force nurse who now works as the clinic and outreach manager. She has brought one-day health clinics to low-income communities all over Spokane for basics like mammograms, insulin shots, or blood pressure testing. She laughs when asked what vehicle functions as the mobile clinic.

“It’s my truck. I put everything in my truck. See that bag,” she says, pointing to a large black duffel bag. “That’s the mobile clinic.”

Yet despite the many nurses like Reyes-Gonzalez, who frequently stretch the conventional boundaries of the profession, College of Nursing officials lament that the public’s traditional stereotype of the nurse as a white-uniformed doctor’s assistant won’t seem to go away.

“The most difficult part about it is the idea of the nurse as the ‘assistant,’” notes Dean Detlor. “The backbone of the whole health care system across the country is the nurse.”

Indeed, nurses fill a broad range of positions across the health care spectrum, both blue- and white-collar. They work in hospitals, health departments, private law practices, insurance and pharmaceutical companies, for starters. They are often key figures in clinical trials and medical research. Increasingly, nurses are moving into leadership positions—as in Tacoma, where the CEO of the multi-care health system is a nurse. And at the WSU College of Nursing, many dedicate their energy toward helping Spokane’s poor.

Associate professor Merry Armstrong recently landed a $99,800 Helene Fuld
Between September 2000 and August 2001, 9,352 people lived homeless in Spokane. And those were just the documented ones.

Diana Boyd knows that firsthand. The Bellingham woman was a heroin addict for 35 years, until she kicked the habit a year and a half ago after moving to Spokane for detox. She now suffers from chronic depression and a myriad of other health problems from her many years of homelessness and addiction.

“I had hepatitis C. My teeth were falling out. All my time, energy, and money went into my addiction,” recalls Boyd, 51. “When you’re in that situation, you have no resources. You’re out stealing, turning tricks, whatever. You’re at the mercy of the medical community, and it can be so degrading.”

To show how far she’s come, she displays her driver’s license picture, taken more than a year and a half ago, when she was still hooked. In the photo her face is sallow, her eyes sunken, her mouth toothless. She looks like a different woman now, tall and confident, unafraid to smile since intensive dental work gave her back “a full set.” Armstrong’s grant would provide hope for other women like Boyd, who after living in transitional housing for a year, is about to move out on her own and take a part-time job. She is a regular at the Women’s Drop-In Center, a safe harbor for women in the heart of downtown.

The center, on Howard, is a safe and welcoming place for women to go in the daytime for support, advice, and friendship, not to mention the basics like a snack, a shower, or something to wear. Pastries and coffee are on the table, artwork about and by women covers the walls, a phone in the corner is available for local calls.

With an annual budget of $200,000, plus five staff and 20 volunteers, the center serves close to 100 women a day. Some of them are homeless women who stay in shelters at night but have no place to go during the day. Some of them arrive bruised and battered, ready to leave an abusive spouse. Some, like Boyd, stop by for support or to ask health questions to the nursing students, who come every Wednesday.

“I just started taking hormones for menopause,” Boyd explains. “I had some questions about it and the nurses were here one day, so I asked them. We looked it up together. It was empowering for me, it was like I was in on it.”

“It takes awhile for women to get to know them and trust them,” says center director Mary Rathert. “But it fills an important service. Often they feel comfortable asking questions to the student nurses because they sometimes don’t feel comfortable with the whole medical system.”

Along the river, under the bridge: Spokane’s homeless crisis

The city’s mental health and addiction counseling communities.

Armstrong, who wrote her doctoral dissertation on women who use drugs and alcohol during their pregnancies, is hoping her grant will help establish a way to deliver important, basic health information to homeless women trying to get clean and improve their health long term.

“It’s a thousand-step process, it’s the rest of your life.”

According to Armstrong, the city had no idea there were so many homeless women before the downtown women’s shelter opened in 1999 in response to fears about Spokane’s serial killer.

Homeless women are a largely invisible population because they spend so much time on the move, trying to find safe places to rest where they won’t be assaulted or raped. “Their safety is to always be mobile,” says Armstrong. “But clearly there’s a lot more homeless women here than anyone thought.”

And for those addicted to drugs and alcohol, there is a glaring gap in health care services in Spokane, primarily as a result of a chronic disjoint between the city’s mental health and addiction counseling communities.

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Nurses to the Homeless

Of the nearly 9,352 homeless persons documented, 2,731 were children within households. And many of them are children. Of the nearly 9,352 homeless persons documented, 2,731 were children within households, and another 300 were independent youths under the age of 18.

Maria Ruiz traded her Wilbur home for the streets of Spokane after her only parent—her father—left when she was 15. Now 18, she lives under Spokane’s bridges, though you wouldn’t guess it from her meticulously applied makeup and well-kept hair. She has a huge winter coat, a backpack with all her things, and stays wherever she can with her boyfriend, and occasionally with an uncle.

Few shelters allow men and women together. As a result, couples and families often choose to stay homeless rather than be split up for shelter. But when Ruiz’s boyfriend runs errands, she’s left to fend for herself.

“It’s hard being alone, like sometimes when he has to go out and get food or whatever,” says Ruiz while waiting with her boyfriend at the House of Charity as lunch is being prepared. Women on the street not only face more violence, but they also have unique health needs. Shyly, Ruiz admits “the monthly things” are hard.

Not a Problem

“I’m here sitting in a wheelchair taking care of people who walk—disability and health are not necessarily connected.”

Victoria Christensen wheels up next to Don, a homeless Vietnam veteran with a heart condition. She asks him if he’s on anything or if he’s been drinking.

“I’ve been drunk since Vietnam,” he barks back. She laughs and takes his blood pressure anyway.

Another man comes in extremely agitated. “I need some . . . medication!” She offers him an over-the-counter cold medicine, but he rushes angrily out of the clinic.

A young man in his late teens or early 20s says he’s had pain in his shoulder ever since a bad skateboard crash.

“Sounds like a tendon,” she says, moving his arm one way, then another.

It’s early morning at the House of Charity, a shelter that provides meals, showers, counseling, health services, and emergency winter sleeping quarters. Men, and a few women, are standing in a long line as a meal is about to be served.

Christensen and another Intercollegiate College of Nursing student, Amy Bevins, staff the small clinic within the shelter.

Christensen has been confined to a wheelchair since a car accident in 1994 left her paralyzed from the waist down. She completed a WSU degree in biological sciences in 1998 and decided to go to nursing school on the advice of her favorite professor, Douglas King, who passed away in 2001.

“He was absolutely blind to my wheelchair,” she recalls. “He said, ‘Victoria, go to nursing school.’ ”

Now, as she’s preparing to graduate and take the nursing boards, Christensen is blazing a trail for other people with disabilities who want to be nurses and must battle stereotypes as they seek internships, apply for jobs, and attempt to get a nursing license.

“The biggest question I get is, can she be safe, is the patient going to be safe?”

“Patient safety is of course paramount,” she says. “My disability is a societal problem for you, not for me. I’m here sitting in a wheelchair taking care of people who walk—disability and health are not necessarily connected.”

In fact, Christensen and her service dog, Maverick, lead an extremely active life. She camps, bikes, and has a pilot’s license. On finals day last year her classmates duct-taped her to the back of a motorcycle so she could try that too. She loved it.

“People’s attitudes, and steps. Those are the barriers,” Christensen says. “The College of Nursing at WSU has been very supportive. They have set the tenor for me. I just hope it works for the other people like me across the country who are going to nursing schools.”

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mentally ill and have substance abuse problems. Often, the latter is a result of the former, as people attempt to medicate themselves. Then come domestic violence, eviction, and relocation, in that order.

Most of Spokane’s homeless—70 percent—report having lived in Spokane prior to being homeless, and another 11 percent report living in Spokane County.

“People have the stereotype that [the homeless] are transients, that they are not ours,” notes Shapiro. “But our database is telling us that’s not true. Most of our homeless are our people.”

"People have the stereotype that the homeless are transients, that they are not ours," notes Shapiro. "But our database is telling us that's not true. Most of our homeless are our people."
“Sometimes you have to walk a couple of miles to a restroom. It can be really uncomfortable.”

New state Medicare and Medicaid regulations and the serious budget cuts threatening state and local coffers will likely leave Ruiz and others in even worse circumstances.

More affordable housing and better substance abuse treatment and mental health care are among Spokane’s biggest human services needs.

“The concern is that people with mental disabilities are falling through the cracks,” Shapiro says. “Too many of them are being forced into homelessness.”

Most of Spokane’s $3 million human services budget consists of federal and state dollars. The amount of money Spokane budgets for human services agencies from its own general fund is embarrassingly low, given the magnitude of the problem. The City of Seattle spent 48 human services dollars per capita in recent years, compared to $12 in Tacoma, $4.28 in Bellingham, and just $2.27 in Spokane. Although the mayor and city council recently increased the amount Spokane allocates to these agencies from $430,000 to $747,000, that’s still less than one percent of its entire budget.

That allows a lot of the underserved population to fall through the cracks. WSU’s College of Nursing is catching a few—by educating students about community health nursing while at the same time lending a hand to Spokane’s neediest.

“Health care is the biggest gap in services, so the nurses are a very valuable asset for this community,” Shapiro says. “Everything we do for this population is positive. I think it is a great approach for a nursing program.”

The homeless whom the nursing students reach also seem grateful that someone’s looking out for them.

“Thanks for coming,” says Mark Linza, 55, one of four homeless acquaintances camping together along the Spokane River. Their small fire had alerted Kate Pavliceck and Jennifer Schwarzer to their presence among the reeds and brush. “We’re okay. We look out for each other.”

It’s not uncommon for the homeless to band together in informal support networks to avoid being beaten or harassed. They share security and moral support and sometimes help keep each other fed.

Over the fire this morning, Mark, Paul, Jeff, and Shirley are charring pastrami sandwiches that one of them had rescued from a dumpster where they know a vending machine operator throws out sandwiches past their freshness date.

These four have it better than most. They have tents, held off the ground by pallets and concrete blocks and insulated with cardboard boxes. They also have a basket of spices and food, and even a sack of cat food for a stray that also calls the riverbank home.

“I can do without,” says Shirley Royer, a slight woman with kind eyes and shoulder-length hair she says she had brushed that morning. “But I need to find a job before wintertime.”

Royer, 42, survives with what’s given her during the day while displaying a cardboard “homeless and hungry” sign. Originally from nearby Coeur d’Alene, Idaho, Royer has been homeless on and off since 1979. But with help from local shelters where she can get clothes and a shower, she still manages to laugh and keep herself “cleaned up.”

Paul came to Spokane six months ago after losing his job as a machinist in St. Paul, Minnesota. He doesn’t want his full name used or his face shown in photos, because he’s actively looking for work. He strips off his socks to show his feet, raw and blistered from walking in ill-fitting dress shoes.

“The reality is, we don’t have an address, we don’t have a phone number, and you can’t put that on an application. So you just hope they hire you on the spot . . . because they can’t call.”

Schwarzer nods understandingly, rummages through the first aid supplies in her backpack, then gingerly applies Neosporin and bandages to his sore, chafed feet.
Imagine that you are visiting a new city. You have no map, so you must venture from your hotel the first day, with no guidance, in search of coffee......

Memories are Made of This

by Tim Steury

RAT #1 IS DELIBERATE. He swims strongly, in a straight line, nose held high, obviously looking for something. Then, 11 seconds into his first trial of the day, he finds it: a pedestal an inch and a half below the surface of the water. He climbs onto it, shakes himself vigorously, and rests, his AT4 system kicking in, the extracellular matrices in his brain’s hippocampus presumably reforming and strengthening, preparing him for his next trial.

“He’s good,” says Starla Hunter, admiration in her voice. She writes some notes on a clipboard, then lifts the rat from the water, wraps him in a towel—and gently places him in the water again, but in a different section of the six-foot-diameter tank.

As he swims, looking for the pedestal, a computer monitor next to Hunter traces the rat’s movements. Whereas the lines on the computer monitor were straight and simple on his first immersion, this time the screen traces additional loops and curlicues.

Hunter is a graduate student working under WSU neurobiologists Jay Wright and Joe Harding. Wright and Harding have been working together for the last decade on a system composed of “angiotensin IV” and the “angiotensin receptor subtype IV,” a mouthful of biochemical interaction, condensed to “AT4,” that has various, and intriguing, roles in the body. Angiotensin is a messenger peptide that binds at a receptor site on a cell that recognizes such a substance and enables it to activate the cell. The brain angiotensin system in general plays a variety of nervous system functions: helping to regulate blood pressure, body fluid homeostasis, the cycling of reproductive hormones, sexual behavior, and pituitary hormones. Wright and Harding discovered the AT4 receptor subtype in 1990 and for some time concentrated on the system’s role in cardiovascular health.

But when they discovered that AT4 receptors also existed in the hippocampus, neocortex, and cerebellum of the brain, they set out on an altogether new path.

Among other roles, the hippocampus helps us develop spatial memory. It helps us find our way. How it does this, as is the case with most functions of the brain, is still generally mysterious. However, Wright and Harding are piecing together a hypothesis of how spatial memories form, key to which is a process called “neural plasticity,” the changeability of the neural system, particularly in response to experience.

Meanwhile, back at the water tank, Rat #2 is a floater. He seems to have no interest in neural plasticity, nor any inclination to perform for science. He floats quietly, nose to the side of the tank. Finally, he pushes himself away and swims aimlessly, finding the pedestal, it is clear, only by chance.

Hunter lets him rest and orient himself for 30 seconds, picks him up and wraps him in a towel, then places him in the water again. This time he strikes right out, back and forth across the tank, creating an intricately random squiggle on the computer monitor.

Definitely a “nonproductive strategy,” says Hunter.

What Hunter is examining is not the rat version of slacker aimlessness, however, but rather how the rats learn to orient themselves in the water tank and find the refuge of the pedestal. The water in the tank is kept at about 77 degrees F., not cool enough to be uncomfortable, but also not warm enough to reduce the rats’ motivation. Though they swim well, rats do not like water, and these rats had never been in water prior to their first trial a couple of days earlier. Thus, they are amply motivated, in spite of the anomalistic rat #2, to locate the hidden pedestal. Even though few of them will find the hidden pedestal on day one, by day five they have learned to use visual clues in the small room—black circles on the west wall, white squares on the north, red triangles on the east—to swim directly to the pedestal, there to shake themselves in disdain at scientists and their curious endeavors.

But their behavior in the tank and the corresponding reconfiguration going on in their little rat hippocampuses are revealing much about how the brain remembers.

Wright, Harding, and Hunter believe that the AT4 system is instrumental in helping the rat’s hippocampus remember where the pedestal is by stimulating it to degrade and reform the extracellular matrix, or ECM.

The ECM is a protein framework that holds neurons and glial cells together in the brain and spinal cord, preserving memories formed by a
Memories are Made of This

Imagine that you are visiting a new city. You have no map, so you must venture from your hotel the first day, with no guidance, in search of respite. You find your coffee shop, finally, but your desperation has made you careless, and you can barely retrace the route back to your hotel. However, your hippocampus is starting to change.

A network of synapses among neurons in your hippocampus is starting to form. This network is the chemical and physiological substance of your eventual memory.

If you visit the coffee shop only once, then return to the same city after a couple of years, chances are you won’t be able to dredge up any permanent spatial memory of the shop’s location. However, if you visited the coffee shop regularly, a memory of its location probably ensconced itself firmly within your brain. Here is how Wright and Harding think it did so.

First, the matrix had to dissolve, so that the synapses between the various neurons involved could form the new memory. As your memory solidified, as the biochemical record of buildings, street corners, and other landmarks concealed, a new network of neuronal synapses formed. The matrix then solidified, establishing a permanent memory of where to find coffee in this particular city. And where had that memory resided all this time? Harding and Wright do not think it stayed in the hippocampus, but probably retired to the neocortex. They’re working on this.

But wait, you say, what degrades the matrix so that the new spatial memory can form? That’s where the AT4 system seems to come in. Wright and Harding initially showed, in cell culture, that the AT4 system affects enzymes called matrix metalloproteinases, or MMPs, which in turn break down the matrix proteins. Hunter’s experiment, with others, is attempting to establish a biochemical and behavioral link. What they have found is that the expression of MMPs mirrors the curve of the rats’ performance. On day three of the experiments, the rats are starting to figure out pretty well where the pedestal is located. Correspondingly, the amount of MMPs is increasing. By day four or five, they’ve got it down—and the expression of MMPs is extremely high.

So what does this mean?

More than simply a stimulus for degeneration, the AT4 system seems to be a cognitive enhancer. It seems to improve rats’ ability to form new memories. Harding and Wright have demonstrated this by manipulating the system with drugs.

First of all, they can approximate Alzheimer’s disease symptoms in rats by injecting a certain protein into their hippocampus. Prior to their work, such a procedure would have meant that the animal was doomed to a life without long-term memory.

However, Wright and Harding have been able to restore the ability of these animals to form new memories by treating them with drugs that stimulate the AT4 receptor sites. In other words, they were able to reverse Alzheimer’s-like symptoms.

They believe the improvement occurs because activating the AT4 site excites the neurons of the hippocampus and neocortex. This in turn promotes ECM breakdown and the subsequent reconfiguration of synapses—enabling new memories.

So has the cure for Alzheimer’s been discovered in a laboratory at WSU?

Sorry. Their success is with laboratory rats. Also, says Harding, they are not creating actual Alzheimer’s pathology in the rats, but merely similar symptoms.

Take heart, however, in the fact that like the rat’s, the human brain also has AT4 receptors in the hippocampus, neocortex, and cerebellum. Furthermore, these observations are supported by recent evidence that Alzheimer’s patients suffer a diminishing ability to reconfigure the ECM and thus form new synapses.

Interestingly, the drugs work only when the animals’ cognitive ability has been somehow compromised. If their memories are impaired, the drugs can reverse the effects. However, if the animals are normal, the drugs cannot improve their memory and can even be detrimental.

“My thinking,” says Harding, “is that the synaptic structure [in healthy animals] is optimized. If you start mucking around with it, it just confuses it.”

Regardless of whether Wright and Harding’s work will actually apply to Alzheimer’s symptoms in humans, they have made a significant contribution to our understanding of the brain. For one thing, prior to their work, angiotensin IV was generally dismissed as being of minor significance. In addition to its seeming to be a cognitive enhancer, the AT4 system led them into the larger realm of neural plasticity, a profoundly dramatic understanding that has overturned much of our previous belief about the brain.

“Until recently,” says Wright, “the idea was that only developing organisms could possess plasticity. Once you’re an adult, especially an older adult, you’re kind of fixed in terms of how those synapses are wired.”

Well, little did we know! Here’s where Wright and Harding’s work takes on its true significance. The very fact that they can reverse cognitive disability encourages the revolution of understanding that is neural plasticity.

“The human brain is not quite the black box it was,” says Harding, cautiously. “We know . . . some physical and biochemical changes that are happening. But it’s still not put together by any stretch of the imagination.”

If it turns out that their ideas are validated, however, Harding says their contribution will have been the idea that ECM is a critical component in the neuronal restructuring that leads to new memories. Which brings us back to Alzheimer’s. But there’s a catch.

“Data show that people who are cognitively active have far smaller probability of Alzheimer’s,” says Harding. “One explanation is that cognitive activity equates neuronal plasticity. Mechanisms involved in plasticity are very active in these people. If there is a problem, they can work around it.”

Mind, in other words, is no different from body. You use it or you lose it.

And think about it. If the rat model does apply, someday when you return to your old haunt, your memory a little compromised by the intervening years, and find yourself in need of coffee, maybe you can just pop a pill that will stimulate your AT4 receptors, guiding you straight to your addiction.

Actually, says Harding, he and Wright did an analogous experiment a few years ago. That’s exactly the effect the rats enjoyed, and Harding and Wright published a paper from the results.

“But we forgot it,” they say, nearly in unison, laughing.
As Socrates realized long ago, the more we learn, the more we find we don’t know. In spite of extraordinary advances in scientific knowledge, much remains to be learned and discovered. James Krueger, in the Department of Veterinary and Comparative Anatomy, Pharmacology, and Physiology at WSU, contemplates one of the most perplexing unanswered questions.

James Krueger writes:

The most striking feature of sleep is the regulated loss of consciousness. This puts one at great risk. For example, if you are in Central Park at night, would you rather be conscious or unconscious? Sleep is maladaptive unless a greater need is served. All animals with complex ganglia or brains sleep. Thus, sleep must have a very robust adaptive value. Modern theories of sleep function focus on the microcircuitry of the brain. The exact connections between your neurons change daily in response to experience. Yet you retain your genetically encrypted behaviors and learned memories. A key problem facing the brain is how to integrate new network firing patterns into its existing networks, which already have useful adaptive functional value sculpted by genes and prior experience. We propose that sleep serves this function.

What exactly does Jim Krueger do?

Krueger’s laboratory focuses on two basic questions: “What are the biochemical mechanisms of sleep?” and “How does sleep relate to infectious disease?”

Krueger estimates that the total number of genes involved in sleep regulation is in the hundreds—though the really important ones are probably among 15 already identified. Krueger studies the relationship between these genes, the neurochemicals they express, and sleep.

Krueger’s lab also looks at the effect of infectious disease (caused by microorganisms) on sleep.

Together with Ken Campbell, also of VCAPP, Krueger is developing a mathematical model of the brain and how it goes to sleep.

The big picture. The world of sleep research and sleep medicine was very small 25 years ago, with perhaps 15 sleep clinics in the country and an equal number of research labs devoted to the basic science of sleep research.

Now there are more than 1,400 sleep clinics, largely due to the realization that sleep disorders are related to physical and mental disorders.

However, far fewer laboratories—perhaps 20 worldwide—are actually devoted to the very difficult question of biochemical function. The number concentrating on the relationship between sleep and infectious disease is smaller yet—maybe five—because the problem requires the rare combination of expertise in both microbiology and neurobiology.

The race is on! A testable theory of sleep had yet to be developed 15 years ago. Now several of them, including Krueger’s, are competing for primacy. Krueger believes researchers will be able to prove the secret of sleep within 10 years.

Sleep theories vary. Krueger’s holds that sleep helps consolidate memory and restore the synaptic order that makes you YOU. Francis Crick, of double-helix fame, believes sleep helps us forget. Regardless, most researchers believe sleep is related somehow to plasticity, the ability of the brain to adapt and rearrange itself. The trick, says Krueger, is specifying the function—and proving it to the world. The person who does this, he says, will probably win a Nobel.

What this research means for you.

• First, sleep is probably central to how the nervous system works and is linked closely to emotion, cognition, memory, consciousness, and other functions.

• Also, sleep research could help us address the problem of NOT sleeping. An estimated 30 percent of people suffer significant insomnia on occasion.

• Finally, it promises to solve the basic mystery of why we sleep.
Catherine Mathews Friel is 
Life in a

Two hours of conversation pass quickly. There’s not enough time to cover a century of experiences and memories. She talks in detail about her childhood, her college days, and the University.

Her late husband, John Bryan “Jack” Friel, coached Cougar basketball teams for 30 years. That was one reason she stayed in Pullman. When their family was reared, she went back to WSU: there was more to learn. At 58, she completed a master’s degree in English. She agreed to “fill in” as teacher in senior English at Pullman High. She enjoyed teaching and decided to stay seven and a half years.

But let’s go back to the beginning.

Catherine Mathews was born November 18, 1901 in Colfax, Washington. Pullman had no hospital. Six weeks earlier, the family had moved into a new frame house on the present site of Kappa Delta sorority. Her father, Pullman attorney and one-time mayor John W. Mathews, planted the maple trees that still grace the yard. Some of the townspeople, she was told, questioned her father’s wisdom “to build so far out in the country.”

Her father died when she was 15, but Catherine says her mother, Serena, “made a wonderful life for the family. She was well versed. I learned a lot from her.”

The Washington Agricultural College and School of Science, a few small buildings on the crest of the hill, opened in 1892. The following year, Enoch A. Bryan was named college president after the departure of two short-term presidents. Catherine and Bryan’s youngest daughter, Gertrude, were childhood playmates and lifelong friends.

“I knew all six of the college’s prominent presidents personally up to President [V. Lane] Rawlins,” Friel says. She hopes to meet WSU’s current top executive, and likely will.

Presidents Ernest O. Holland (1916-44), Wilson Compton (1945-51), C. Clement French (1952-66), Glenn Terrell (1967-85),

When Pullman Centenarian Catherine Mathews Friel talks, people listen—even university presidents. They always have. She’s known six of them personally.

In the 1970s, when rumors were circulating on the Washington State University campus that historic Stevens Hall was to be razed, Friel spoke out against the idea at a luncheon of graduates attending their 50-year reunion. She was unaware WSU regents were present. They got the message: Stevens Hall is special.

“Catherine Friel is the preserver of WSU’s legacy,” says Pullman native and University historian Bob Smawley. “She was determined not to let Stevens go.” The women’s residence hall was spared. In 1979, it was added to the National Register of Historic Places. “That is our [women’s] heritage on campus,” she said at the time. “If you begin to tear down your heritage, you have nothing.”

Prior to her 100th birthday November 18, Friel paused to count her blessings and reflect on a life spent almost entirely in Pullman, population 24,675.

“I’ve been so thankful that circumstances put me in a small college town, especially here.” She lives alone in a three-story home off Greek Row, near the campus and the alma mater she loves. In her comfortable living room, surrounded by antiques and late Victorian furniture, the diminutive lady eases her four-foot-seven frame into her favorite chair. Nearby on a red couch are half a dozen manila envelopes in a neat row. She’s saving photos, newspaper clippings, and other memorabilia for her children and grandchildren.

Photograph by Robert Hubner
thankful for...  
small college town


Friel “got along well” with President Terrell. “He gives me credit for saving Stevens Hall,” she says. Earlier, he neglected to tell her that Ferry Hall, the men’s residence hall, was coming down to make room for a new science building.

When Friel asked Terrell why he hadn’t informed her about Ferry’s demolition, his response was “I didn’t dare tell you.”

Friel and President French were “very close friends.” And she enjoyed her relationship—on and off the campus—with President Smith and his wife, Pat. President Holland, a bachelor, was a “very staid gentleman,” Friel says. “The word ‘gentleman’ aptly applied to his whole demeanor.”

Asked to comment on President Compton, she says his administration brought salary increases for faculty and additional construction on campus.

Growing up in Pullman, most of the children didn’t think their education was complete until they had earned a college degree, she says. Attending college was a “wonderful aspiration.” Going away to school wasn’t an option. It was too expensive, and besides, “kids just didn’t do that.”

Friel enrolled at Washington State in 1919 and joined Kappa Alpha Theta sorority.

Former president William Howard Taft visited the Washington State campus in 1920. During his stay, he awarded a silver trophy cup to the freshman class, winner of the annual Campus Day activity contest. Four “coaches” for victorious freshman teams are shown standing behind Catherine Mathews (Friel), chosen to represent the class. The setting is the dirt hillside south of the football field.

She says there was much confusion. Athletic director “Doc” Bohler admitted he had forgotten to order the trophy. In desperation, he told a male student, “Run up to the Agriculture Building and take a silver cup out of the trophy case and we will use it.”

Neither the president nor Catherine knew what was inscribed on the substitute cup. Taft asked her why the trophy was being awarded. She explained that the freshman girls’ team had been victorious in the class competition. Taft started to read the wording on the trophy, looked at the recipient, and kept shaking his head in puzzlement. The cup was inscribed, “Prize Bull Segus Pontiac Acme.”

“Thereafter that event became ‘Doc’ Bohler’s prize story when he talked at banquets in other towns,” Friel says.

The John W. Mathews family (left) stop for a rest on their two-week trek via horse-drawn “hack” from their homestead near Buhl, Idaho, to their permanent home in Pullman. It was the summer of 1910. Pictured from the left are Homer Hamilton Mathews, 14; Charlotte, 7; Catherine’s father, John Wilbur Mathews; and 9-year-old Catherine. Her mother, Serena Wallis Mathews, took the photo, developed the negative, and made the print. She learned photography through a course at Washington State College.
She held several house offices, was inducted into Mortar Board and Phi Kappa Phi scholastic honoraries, and served as president of the Army ROTC Women’s Auxiliary or “Sponsors.”

President Bryan, other early presidents, faculty members, and heads of campus living groups were invited to formal teas at the sorority houses, including Kappa Alpha Theta. There the women demonstrated their social graces and learned the niceties of entertaining, Friel says. She was Theta house manager for 30 years and served as president of the building committee when a new addition was built. The living room in the renovated English Tudor house is named in her honor.

During her freshman year, she met Jack Friel, a native of Waterville. He studied in the library where she worked evenings for 25 cents an hour. Was it love at first sight? She thinks so, at least from her point of view. He was three years older, a World War I veteran who served with an artillery unit in France.

“Freshman girls felt very sophisticated going with older men who had been to Europe,” she says. The pair enrolled in a history class together and dated through graduation in 1923. Her degree was in English, his in political science, history, and economics. Both accepted three-year teaching assignments, a requirement then for a teaching certificate. When apart, they dated others, but the two “wrote each other every day.” She taught high school English in Dayton. In addition to teaching, Jack coached football and basketball, first at Colville High School and then at Spokane’s North Central High. His 1928 NC team captured the state basketball title.

After winning 495 basketball games at WSU, Coach Friel was nominated for the Naismith Memorial Hall of Fame. Despite his record and directing the Cougars to the 1941 NCAA Championship game—a 39-34 loss to Wisconsin—he failed to receive the required votes for induction.

“To his own detriment, he never went to the NCAA coaches meetings,” his widow says. The College didn’t have the money to send him.

Her husband didn’t plan to be a coach. He was a teacher. After a game, he would come home and often pick up a thick book. “He was a real student of political science, history, and economics,” she says.

In those days, Coach Friel didn’t go out and bring in players. He took the boys who came, many of them off the farms, and “made basketball players out of them,” she says. His former players still send her Christmas cards. Two—Scott Witt ‘46, Tacoma, a retired Weyerhaeuser executive, and Robert Sheridan ’47, Wilsonville, Oregon, a retired professor of dentistry at the University of Oregon Health Sciences Center—always visit her when they come to campus.

The Fries’ three eldest children are Washington State University graduates—Charlotte (‘51 Speech), a former CBS administrator; Wallis (‘53 Polit. Sci.), retired Whitman County Superior Court judge; and internationally known artist John (‘62 Fine Arts). Their younger sister, Janette, earned a degree in psychology at Stanford. Both daughters went away to complete doctorates.

Catherine Friel has received numerous awards and honors. None is more cherished than the WSU Foundation’s 1999 Outstanding Service Award. It is displayed near the front-door entryway of her home.

She traces her interest in English literature to her mother, a member of the Fortnightly Club, a women’s literary club formed in 1893 by President Bryan’s wife. “She [Harriet Bryan] thought women should get out of the house and away from the children on occasion,” says Friel, a third-generation member of the club. “We didn’t give book reports. We really studied and evaluated the writers.”

Now, it is hard to fill the membership, which is limited to 25 for the twice-monthly afternoon meetings. “Everyone is working,” she explains.

When Catherine was being interviewed for the senior English literature teaching position at Pullman High, she recalls, superintendent Louis Bruno pointed a finger at her and said, “I want you to get these kids ready for college.”

She did. In fact, she quickly gained a reputation for the volume of written assignments she required of her students. “Some of their parents loved me, some hated me,” she says.

Friel enjoyed working with students, many of them bright children of WSU professors. She tells of being stopped on the street a few years ago by one of her former students, then attending Washington State. “Mrs. Friel, I used to curse you every day,” she said. “Now I bless you every day.”

Reflecting on her life in Pullman, she says, “I feel so lucky that I live in a college town. You can walk a block to campus and have all this culture. You don’t have to travel miles and miles to get it. The culture comes to you.”

Friel Court in the Beasley Performing Arts Coliseum is named for her husband. After retiring from the University, he became the first commissioner of the new Big Sky Athletic Conference. When the WSU Athletic Hall of Fame opened in 1978, Coach Friel was an inaugural inductee. He died in 1995 at age 97. Jack and Catherine had been married nearly 70 years.

To what does she credit her longevity? The question has been posed before, many times.

“Some people say, ‘I don’t smoke.’ Or, ‘I don’t drink,’” she says. Catherine Mathews Friel offers another option.

“I think it’s the benefits of modern medicines.”
IT DIDN’T FEEL RIGHT; HE HELD the six-point elk in the crosshairs of his Leupold 3 x 9, but it didn’t feel right. He wanted to know, he wanted to know now in these aspens of another high October tucked away in the divide between the St. Joe and Clearwater’s North Fork. So while the bull humped its escape into another drainage, he slipped his rifle into its scabbard, jumped on his mare and squeezed her from Bad Assed Ridge down the veloured slopes to the corral-camp by his pickup bound for the nearest Chinese restaurant in Moscow.

Past the swinging half-doors of the Peking in his muddy boots he asked the waitress for a fortune cookie.

“You can’t have one until you’ve had a meal here,” the waitress with the dark lips and serious ways said.
"But I’m not hungry." Impatience was growing, he needed to know without another moment’s interference.

“There’s another way, but you already know that, don’t you? You’ll have to tell me a story first, and you must tell it to me truthfully and without changing a word of it.”

His will conceding its pulse to this substitute mandate, the two of them got into his pickup for the return drive to his camp.

They both knew the ritual well in this scherazade. At the corral she saddled up the blue roan and rode up to the lean-to by the side of a cirque. While he tended to the horses, she started a small fire with the toothpicks and credit card slips she had pocketed on their way out of the restaurant. Then they sat down on rocks opposite each other, the fire between them ringed, a sliver of day-moon rising over the ridge beside them, his loaded rifle by his side.

While her attention drifted away into a shadow, he started the story very cautiously. “It is early autumn, and the morning sunlight shines through the window onto my opened copy of Vanity Fair in front of me.” He knew it was not his story, but he felt he was the story’s in which its space and order took over. He wanted to tell the story in the third person, but it came out in the first; he wanted to tell it in the past, but it came out happening in the now; even if he wanted to, he could not change a word of it, its sequence and language clarifying its own shape and direction in his voice.

During this short pause she looked over to him and said, “Careful now, you know what you must do,” but it was as much a self-reminder as a warning.

So he continued. “The visiting foreign expert is a literary scholar from the University of London who will direct our graduate seminar for the year, but he can see that I am the only student who is not taking notes on his Thackeray lecture. He continues to call me by Daniel, a name given to me by my first-year English teacher at this language institute a few years ago, instead of Luo-jun.” He stopped here to check the authenticity of this identity. The waitress looked up from the fire too, but didn’t say a thing. So he continued. “But the two of us have an understanding, even though we do not trust each other.

“It is the fourth week of class, and he has not called on me since I asked him during our first meeting if there is any significance that nine of the ten authors in this novel course are British, the tenth being Henry James, and that all ten were published before the twentieth century. He reminds me of our cadre leader, a party member who conducted our ideology studies every day in middle school. But the professor tries to be different, and introduces a small joke in Chinese in the middle of every lecture, about his minor bicycle collision in downtown Beijing, about being cheated buying fruit in the open market, after which we all smile politely.”

Adding sticks to the receding fire, the waitress leaned down and blew some air to revive its flame while the cowboy took a drink of water from his canteen thermos.

“One of my brothers still sells fruit at the open market every morning, as all the children in the family have at some time since our father died. So I look away from his joke and see the wall around this new department building, and the wall around the entire institute and at all the walls in and around Beijing. Before I was born my parents farmed this land that is now the campus, as did their parents and their parents before them when they were not servants to the emperor or empress, like everybody else in Peking who were not members of the burgeoning bureaucracy. After the war of liberation, the government decided to build the language institute here on our land that we never did own, but promised us dormitory housing and

We Chinese have always smiled through our worst adversities—maybe what we need now is a big laugh.

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caretaker jobs for all their children. Within a year after the five of us moved into our dormitory room, our father died."

He stopped here and watched the waitress take down his lean-to and place its materials next to the fire ring. Sitting back on her rock, she added one piece at a time to keep the fire burning slowly.

"I had just started first grade, and was learning to write my first words, Long Live Mao Zedong, a hundred times in my blue exercise book. I had even written it three times with a stick in the dirt-yard in front of our dormitory. On the day my father died, I took revenge and scraped dirt over these first five words in the yard. But Mao lived on, smoking until he died in his 80s, having lived twice as long as my father. A year later my older brother decided to drop out of high school and start making some money, because he didn’t want to be poor like a teacher, forester or farmer, because he didn’t want to see our mother going to work everyday wearing her same janitorial-blue blazer for the rest of her life."

The fire was down again, and the supply of sticks from the lean-to depleted. So the waitress walked over to his side, picked up his rifle, carefully ejecting the four cartridges from its chamber and magazine, placed it on the fire’s remaining coals and said, “This should keep it going for the rest of the story. Please continue.”

"A few years later the Red Guards entered my high school and took over everything. One day as I walked down a hidden path by the school building, I saw our former history teacher sweeping the dirt and fallen leaves with a broom. In embarrassment, I pretended not to recognize him and he didn’t look up, but he turned away from me as I passed him. At that point, I decided I didn’t want to spend the rest of my life as an observer no passion can touch. It was then that I decided to become a teacher, even if the pay isn’t good, and to teach others what I know. It was then I learned that one could not love the peasants and make a movie about us because none of us would want to watch it and be moved by it.

“So now I find myself in this seminar with this foreign expert who doesn’t seem to care at all about what we really need. He reminds me of the Christian missionaries who came with the foreign economic exploitation of our country in our earlier era. At least the nuns seemed to care about us, even though we were not their main agenda. At least I know about the dangers of this foreign exchange. But look, the sun is at least shining today. We Chinese have always smiled through our worst adversities—maybe what we need now is a big laugh. But we need to do something about these walls first. The interior space they create fosters servility, resentment and hatred, like the space for the peoples in Santiago, Lima, Johannesburg, and the West Bank. Yesterday I bumped into our professor at the post office. Either he didn’t want to see me, or pretended not to, same colonial thing. Later when I saw him jogging around the inside path of the wall, I understood: he was continuing to navigate and define a course from which we must become increasingly more absent. I believe this, if I believe in anything at all inside a true story."

After he finished telling this story faithfully word by word, he felt all the anxiety leave his heart. The waitress gave him his fortune cookie which blossomed into a simple message, You will go home to your story in peace, and disappeared. He continued sitting by the warmth of the fire, and decided that he would not try to second-guess what he could remember of his adopted west.
EARLY ON THE FIRST SATURDAY of May spectators begin to line the banks and walkways along Seattle’s Montlake Cut. The narrow waterway bordering the University of Washington campus links Lake Union with Lake Washington to the east. Above the cut, the Montlake Bridge’s giant green arms lift skyward at 1 p.m., signaling the Opening Day of boating season in Seattle.
Hundreds of pleasure boats, high-mast sailboats, and novelty craft pass through the cut to Lake Washington during the three-hour regatta. Nine boats represent the Cougar Yacht Club (CYC). Decorated in shimmering crimson and gray streamers, they give Washington State University a prominent presence on Opening Day 2001. The historic tug Elmore leads the WSU flotilla with the 30-member Alumni Band aboard. As they navigate the canal, 120 WSU sailors aboard CYC boats sing the Cougar “Fight Song” to the band’s accompaniment. Many spectators along the cut join in and applaud.

The Elliot Bay Yacht Club (EBYC) sponsored the first Opening Day in 1909. Later that year, the EBYC and Seattle Yacht Club (SYC) merged under the latter name. In 1920, the SYC and the University of Washington became co-sponsors of what would become an annual event.

WSU alumni Paul Sunich and Larry Culver are the push behind the CYC, which has 200 members in the Puget Sound area. Another 100 WSU boat owners have expressed an interest, says Sunich (’59 Const. Mgmt.), a Bremerton native, now of Bellevue.

A resident of nearby Newport Shores, Culver (’64 Hotel & Rest. Adm.) came to Washington from Kansas. As early members of the WSU Events Committee, he and Sunich helped plan activities for King County-area alumni. “We kept looking at Opening Day as another opportunity to get Cougars together,” Culver said. “It seemed like a natural fit to promote WSU in a positive way on the west side.”

Sunich took the lead. In 1984, he dolled up his 36-foot trawler, Solace, with...
During the first year of his two-year (1994 and 1995) reign as the SYC’s admiral of Opening Day, Sunich saw the need for more spirit in the regatta. “WSU was foremost in my mind to provide it,” he says. Culver and other boaters joined in the festivities. Every year since then, WSU has won the spirit classification hands down.

“It’s gotten to the point now where people expect to see us each year,” says Sunich.

Culver fondly recalls the CYC’s debut in the nautical review. “It was a great success. To our surprise, we were only ‘mooned’ a couple of times in the Montlake Cut.”

He adds, “The Cougar Yacht Club has brought together people we might have missed in some of our Alumni Association and WSU Foundation activities. They are going to be sending their kids to WSU and financially supporting the University. It’s been a great way to reunite Cougars. And we have fun doing it.”
AFTER A 37-YEAR CAREER as a veterinarian, Dee Meek yearned for something to keep him “physically active and happy in retirement.” He found it—and a new lifestyle—in a historic tugboat.

In 1990, he and his wife, Sara, purchased the Elmore and began restoring her. By coincidence, the 78-by-20-foot wooden vessel was built in 1890, the same year Washington State University was founded. Meek earned his D.V.M. at WSU in 1962. Now, the couple gives the Elmore the same degree of attention Meek provided animals at the Animal Medical Center in Richland before selling the practice to devote more time to the boat. For 40 weekends a year from 1990 to 1998, they would leave the Tri-Cities on Friday afternoon and drive to Bainbridge Island to work on the boat. Sunday evening they’d return home.

“Work on a boat like this—or any boat—is never done,” Meek says. “It’s just a series of projects in progress. If you looked at it as a whole, it would be overwhelming.”

On this particular Saturday morning—May 4, 2001—the Elmore is moored to a pier on Seattle’s Lake Union. Meek sits on the boat’s low railing. He’s waiting for eight other boats in the Cougar Yacht Club to form a flotilla as part of the opening day of boating season celebration in Seattle. As he waits, he shares the Elmore’s history.

More than 100 years ago, she plied the Columbia and Tillamook rivers between Astoria and Tillamook, carrying cargo and passengers. For two seasons during the Gold Rush, she ferried passengers and equipment from Puget Sound to Alaska, one of two known boats still afloat that can claim that distinction. Later, under new owners, she provided service between Nome and Colvin Bay. For a while, she was located at Ketchikan, and then returned to Puget Sound. Her cabin was rebuilt, and she became the flagship of the American Tug Boat Co. in Everett.

According to one account, a fire in the early 1920s destroyed her cabin and deck. She was extensively rebuilt in 1922, emerging as a fish carrier and the present tug Elmore. Beginning in 1930, she was used exclusively as a tug, working Puget Sound and British Columbia waters. In 1970, the Puget Sound Tug and Barge Co. purchased her, and a decade later was making preparations to scuttle her. But the once grand boat was spared. David Updike of Seattle purchased her. He refurbished the Elmore, converting her to a live-aboard on the Snohomish River. Eventually she was sold to Everett shipwright Floyd Waite.

The hull and engine were still sound when the Meeks acquired her. They redecked the upper and lower decks with Douglas fir and replaced the cabin’s beams.

When the crankshaft broke in 1993, the 500-horsepower Caterpillar engine was dismantled and lifted out piece by piece.

“The engine, all the machinery, generator, water pumps—anything that went round and round—had to be replaced,” said Sara. The tug was fitted with a smaller 110-horsepower Atlas Imperial engine built in 1940.

“The Atlas Imperial better fits her history,” Sara said. “You can see the pistons go up and down.” The engine is more economical, too. Rather than using 17 gallons of diesel fuel per hour towing, it uses five gallons.

The Elmore turns a 50-inch propeller and draws 10 feet of water. From waterline to the top of the maroon stack bearing the large white numerals “1890,” she measures 42 feet. She sleeps six, “more in a pinch.” The boat can carry 3,500 gallons of diesel fuel, “enough to get us to Japan, if we wanted to,” Meek says, and 1,000 gallons of water. An on-board watermaker converts seawater to fresh water.

Meek is at home in the engine room, where tools and wrenches of every description hang on the wall. Nearby is a drill press and welding equipment. “Occasionally we need to manufacture our own parts.”

About three years ago, the Meeks moved the Elmore to Port Hadlock on the Olympic Peninsula. In the summer of 2000, they spent four months in Alaska, traveling almost as far north as Juneau. The previous year, they journeyed in northern British Columbia waters.

“It’s wonderful,” says Sara. Her husband adds, “Life as ‘live-aboards’ is 20 percent work, 80 percent pleasure.”

The Elmore was built in 1890.
Come Home to Washington State This Spring!

Are you a member of the Class of 1942 or the Class of 1952?

Then the Washington State University Alumni Association invites you to attend the Diamond Grad Reunion (’42) or the Golden Grad Reunion (’52) April 24-25 on the Pullman campus.

Come home this spring, and join your classmates for two memorable days filled with activities and plenty of opportunity to renew friendships!

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– Share a luncheon with college representatives
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To all our members, a heartfelt THANK YOU!

If you’re currently not a member but are curious about Alumni Association membership and its benefits, log on to our Website, http://alumni.wsu.edu or call 800-258-6978, and join today!
CLASS NOTES

1930s
Alma Nielsen Taylor ('32 Office Adm.) celebrated her 90th birthday last year. A resident of Nordland, Washington, she lives on Marrowstone Island.

Jean Hart ('38 Office Adm.) of Bainbridge Island has been retired from the Los Angeles County Children's Service, where she was Deputy Regional Supervisor for 20 years. Now she does probono work in certain cases.

1940s
Philip Pfarr ('40 D.V.M.) and his wife, Barbara, of Post Falls, Idaho, celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary.

Robert Bond ('42 Zool.) is a public health officer in Walla Walla County. He writes, “Still working every day at age 82.”

J. Haworth Jonte ('42 M.S. Chem.) of Green Valley, Arizona, was the first inductee into the Beta Phi chapter of Alpha Chi Sigma Hall of Fame in March 2001. The professional fraternity in chemistry was founded in 1902 at the University of Wisconsin. He has been active in the fraternity since his initiation into Beta Theta chapter at WSU in 1941. The retired professor at South Dakota School of Mines and Technology helped start the Beta Phi chapter there and was chapter advisor for many years.

James Niblock ('42 Music, '42 Educ.) of East Lansing, Michigan, is the composer and conductor of the opera, Ruth. The former chairman of the School of Music at Michigan State University is an accomplished violinist.

Melvin Schroeder ('42 Geol., '47 M.S. Geol., '53 Ph.D. Geol.) of Bryan, Texas, retired as professor emeritus of geology at Texas A&M last June. He was inducted into the Texas Science Hall of Fame in January 2001, the only geologist to receive that honor.

Walter Clore ('47 Ph.D. Hort.) has been a horticulturist and viticulture consultant in Prosser since retiring in 1976 as a horticulture research scientist from the WSU Prosser Research Center.

Beverly Ann Massie ('47 Phys. Ed.) recently traveled to China and “found it fascinating—full of old treasures and lovely people.” She finds volunteering with elder seniors rewarding and enjoys playing bridge, gardening, doing church work, and reading.


1950s
Donald Dewar ('50 Mech. Engr.), Spokane, contracts quality assurance engineering services to suppliers of the aerospace and computer industries.

After 29 years, Richard Saty ('50 Civ. Engr.) has retired as an engineer from the City of Spokane, Department of Works.

Lawrence Alice ('51 Econ.) writes from Port Angeles, “I enjoyed the 2001 Golden Grad Reunion more than anticipated. Thank you!”

Joyce Schneider Murdock ('51 Gen. St.) retired last July after teaching more than 30 years at the elementary school level, including the last 23 as coordinator of the Clayton (California) Community School. She writes, “I continue to work as a noon supervisor in grades 1-5.”

WSU Golden Grad Jean Scarborough ('51 Hist.) returned to Pullman last May for the Class of ’51 reunion. The retired educator in Mission Viejo, California, writes, “What a fun time to see all the changes and to renew friendships. The campus was beautiful with all the daffodils and tulips in bloom.”

Willard Ambrose ('55 D.V.M.) retired from veterinary practice after 43 years in Phoenix, Arizona.

Patricia Ricard ('55 Educ.), a K-6 learning specialist, has taught school for 26 years in Bremerton. A son and daughter attend WSU.

In 1995, Neal Jacques ('56 Mining Engr.) retired as facilities construction manager with Boeing. He worked for several consulting firms as a construction manager throughout the Northwest, Saudi Arabia, and South Africa. His home is in Burien.

Carolyn Moomaw ('57 M.S. Bact.) retired in September 2000 after 15 years with the University of Texas Southwestern Medical Center at Dallas.

Kenneth Brown ('59 Fine Arts) has retired from Spokane Community College, where he was an aircraft instructor for 25 years. He is a crop adjuster for Rain and Hall Insurance. Ken and his wife, Barbara, manage their farm northeast of Spokane. They write, “We meet a lot of wonderful people and see a lot of the Northwest in our travels.”

Longtime television newsmen Doug Robinson ('59 Speech, '59 Journ.) retired in April 2001. He writes from Mill Creek, “After 42 years in the harness, we’re adjusting to the pace of the good life.”

1960s
E. Joanne Sheely ('60 Educ.), Ana- corte, spent last May in France boating in the canals. “Wonderful trip, superb food, fantastic scenery,” she writes.

Judith Solberg ('60 Fine Arts), Stanwood, retired September 30, 2000, from the Drug Enforcement Administration. She was an investigator assigned to the Seattle office.


John Chaplin ('63 Geol.) was inducted into Spokane’s Inland Northwest Sports Hall of Fame October 10, 2001. He was a sprinter and team captain for the Cougar track and field team in the early ’60s. During his 21-year tenure as head track and field coach at WSU (1974-94), he fashioned a 202-15 dual meet record. “There is only one statistic I had that was important,” Chaplin said on his induction. “I graduated 97 percent of my athletes. All the rest of it was just fun and games.”

Judy Sanders Fletcher ('63 Educ.) and her husband, Bill, live on a trawler docked at Quarter Master Harbor, Vashon Island. They “are enjoying the move from the East Coast and cruising the Northwest.”

Shanthi delivers 325-pound calf

The Wait is Over.

Shanthi, a 25-year-old Asian elephant (Washington State Magazine, Nov. 2001), delivered a 325-pound male calf November 25, 2001 at the National Zoo in Washington, D.C.

Janine Brown ('80 M.S., '84 Ph.D. Animal Sci.) coordinated the artificial insemination of Shanthi 21 months earlier. A former graduate student of Jerry Reeves, professor of animal science at Washington State University, she is the senior endocrinologist at the Smithsonian Institution National Zoological Park.

Shanthi was given to the zoo in 1976 by the people of Sri Lanka, where she was orphaned as a baby. She delivered her first calf, Kumari, at the zoo in 1993, but it died of a viral infection.

Brown’s laboratory conducts hormone analyses of blood samples for more than three dozen zoos. She consults on reproductive problems in elephants, rhinos, and exotic cats and is reproductive advisor for a group that makes recommendations for breeding captive elephants.

We’d love to hear from you!

Alumni may send class notes via e-mail to caraher@wsu.edu; by fax to 509-335-0932; or by snail mail to:

Washington State Magazine
Washington State University
Pullman, Washington 99164-1040.

Please include the year(s) you graduated, the degree(s) you received—e.g., bachelor of business administration—and your current address and occupation. Obituary notices may also be sent to WSM.
Treatments for congestive heart failure focus of study

“I asked what would happen if I die before the research is over. They said, ‘We’ll try to find out where you are and sue you.’”

—Dr. Gordon Maurice

W ith some amusement, Dr. Gordon L. Maurice (’40 Chem.) describes the call he received last year from the Canadian National Heart Institute. Canadian health officials wanted him—at age 83—to be a primary investigator in a four-year international study on congestive heart failure treatments.

No matter that he retired from his cardiology practice 17 years ago and works in clinical research only three days a week. The Canadians knew Maurice had spent more than 35 years in Portland, Oregon, researching cardiovascular diseases.

In 1965, Maurice launched the Providence Portland Medical Center’s cardiovascular research department, today known as the Earle A. Chiles Research Institute. The institute now does additional research in oncology and other fields.

With Maurice as a key leader, the heart research group participated in several major studies at the request of the National Heart, Lung and Blood Institute, including significant research on the use of beta-blockers after heart failures.

“This is the first time we have been asked to do a study by another country,” says Maurice. “I asked, ‘do you have any idea how old I am?’ They said, ‘Yes.’ ”

“I asked what would happen if I die before the research is over. They said, ‘We’ll try to find out where you are and sue you.’”

“They picked only those [research] clinics in the United States that had extensive studies,” says Maurice, adding that the Canadian study selected only 15 U.S. clinics and involves 1,500 patients in this country, Canada, and Europe. “It’s a prestigious study.”

Dr. Frank D. McBarron, a Chiles Institute co-director with Maurice and lifelong research partner, describes his colleague as a “wonderful clinician and teacher.”

According to McBarron, Maurice helped found what became the most prestigious heart and lung care center in Portland-Vancouver: the Thoracic Clinic, now the Thoracic Division of The Oregon Clinic, a private corporation that does work at Providence.

“He’s had a significant body of research in his life. He’s an amazing worker,” says McBarron. “By the time I met him in 1959, he was one of four or five of the most prominent active cardiologists in the Northwest.”

The Canadian study will compare two methods for treating congestive heart failure complicated by arrhythmia. One method tries to control the heart rate. The other attempts to restore normal heart rhythm with medication and/or electric charge.

“We think—but we don’t know—that trying to restore the heart rhythm may be more beneficial,” Maurice adds. He will interview patients in Portland and give routine exams, although Oregon Clinic cardiologists handle overall care.

Maurice knows about heart failure personally. Several years ago, he had coronary bypass surgery. With angioplasty treatment and a pacemaker, he’s been free of cardiac symptoms for some time.

Being a doctor was a childhood dream of Maurice’s after he spent a year in treatment for tuberculosis. He was Phi Beta Kappa at Washington State College and graduated with honors before entering the University of Oregon Medical School. A World War II veteran, he did his residency in internal medicine and worked with pulmonary diseases, but cardiology became his major focus. He retired in 1984 after 20 years at Providence, where he participated in Oregon’s first open-heart surgery in June 1960 and helped design a heart/lung machine.

Maurice also served as a clinical professor at Oregon Health Sciences University, formerly the University of Oregon Medical School.

A dedicated family man, Maurice loves to golf with his 12-year-old grandson. He and his wife of 57 years, Dorothy, have four children, 14 grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

—Trevor Lind
CLASS NOTES continued

1970s

Lance Perryman (’70 D.V.M., ’75 Ph.D. Vet.) was named dean of the college of Veterinary Medicine and Biomedical Sciences, Colorado State University, in 2001. Most recently he served as head of the Department of Microbiology, Pathology, and Parasitology at North Carolina State University’s College of Veterinary Medicine. Earlier, he was the dean of research and graduate education and director of the Animal Health Center in the College of Veterinary Medicine at WSU.

Irene Slocum-Marchbanks (’70 For. Lang.) is district manager for the Social Security Administration in Salem. She was named Woman of the Year in 2001 in Sublimity, Oregon, for her community service there.

Carol Ann Gulan (’71 Psych.) of Everett is the supply chain specialist for Solecron Washington. Since 1999, she has served as business survey chair of the Western Washington chapter, National Association of Purchasing Management. She has played the violin in the Everett Symphony since 1992.

Mack Armstrong (’72 Soc., ’72 Educ.), superintendent of the Mount Vernon School District, is president-elect of the Washington Association of School Administrators (WASA). He will assume the WASA presidency in July.

After 26 years of coaching basketball at Redondo Union High School in Redondo Beach, California, James “Big Thunder” Neilsen (’72 Hist.) was named an assistant coach at Pepperdine University by head coach Paul Westphal. Neilsen, a former Cougar basketball center under Marv Harshman, writes, “Five of my players will be playing in the Pac-10 this year, including Marcus Moore at WSU.”

Garry Grau (’73 M.A. Hist.) was awarded an Ed.D. in educational leadership at East Tennessee State University in May 2001. His dissertation topic was “The Assessment of Tennessee Community Colleges’ Roles in Business Incubator Development, as Perceived by Administrators and Incubator Tenants.”

Gordon Hager (’73 Ph.D. Chem.) has been named an Air Force research laboratory fellow. He is a physicist with the Department of Defense missile defense system at Kirtland Air Force Base in New Mexico.

William Hyslop (’73 Polit. Sci.) is principal of Lukins and Annis Attorneys in Spokane. He has been with the firm since 1980, except for two years in the 1990s, when he was appointed by President George Bush as U.S. attorney for the Eastern District of Washington. He is a past president of the Spokane County Bar Association and the WSU Alumni Association, 1991-92.

Bridgeport School District superintendent Gene Schmidt (’73 History) was honored as the Learning Space Administrator of the Year for 2001. He received the award last August at the Pacific Sciences Center in Seattle. He was recognized for integrating technology in his school district, including distributing 120 computers to students for use at home for school-related projects. He has been accepted to the WSU Graduate School to begin working on a Ph.D. in education.

Last September Bev Fox (’74 Phys. Ed., ’81 M.S. Phys. Ed.) was named superintendent of the Garfield-Palouse School District, where she has been a teacher, coach, or principal for 28 years.

In mid-August 2001, Constance Kravas (’74 Ph.D. Educ.) was named vice president for Development and University Relations at the University of Washington. She previously held a similar post at the University of California, Riverside, for two years. After earning her doctorate at WSU, she stayed on as an associate professor of education. Later she served as vice president, then president of the Washington State University Foundation, and finally vice president of University Advancement from 1997 to 1999. During her tenure with the WSU Foundation, nearly $275 million in private funds was raised via Campaign WSU.

Patrick O’Neil (’74 Engl.), Redmond, is president of Applied Database Technologies.

Timothy Randall (’75 Gen. St.) and Jackie Randall (’75 Phys. Ed.) of Cheney have three sons attending WSU. Chad is scheduled to graduate this year in pharmacy. Scott, architecture major, is a member of the Class of 2003. Michael is a sophomore in communications.

Linda Turner (’75 Biology) of Trout Lake works for the Forest Service in the Gifford Pinchot National Forest. She is looking forward to the Forest Service’s 100th anniversary in 2005.

Nettie Hodge (’76 Comm.) of Oakland, California, has been the executive director of The Utility Reform Network since 1995. The company represents consumers before the California Public Utilities Commission and Legislature.

John Pring (’76 Gen. St.) owns the Hells Canyon Resort and is a member of the American Automobile Association.

John Sheldon (’76 Ag. Engr.), Kirkland, was named manager of Used Truck Sales by Kenworth Truck Co. last July.

Gary Splitter (’76 Ph.D. Vet.), a professor of animal health and biosciences at the University of Wisconsin-Madison School of Veterinary Medicine, was presented with the Pfizer Animal Health Award for Research Excellence in 2001. His research focuses on immunology and molecular biology of infectious diseases in cattle.

Norval Nelson (’77 Hotel Adm.) of Saratoga, California, is executive vice president of Operations and Development for the San Jose Residence Club.

Kathy Anderson (’78 B.A., ’86 M.B.A.) is an accountant for The Hill Companies, San Diego. She started running in 1977 in a required WSU physical education class and is “still running, including five marathons!”

Douglas Sears (’79 Hotel and Rest. Adm.) is general manager of the Elliot Grand Hyatt. The hotel opened in Seattle in June 2001. Previously, he was general manager of the Hyatt Regency Grand Cayman in the West Indies.

As new commander of the 555th Combat Engineer Group stationed in Fort Lewis, Col. James Volser (’79 Ag. Engr.), U.S. Army, is responsible for 1,000 soldiers.

Walter Weisenburger (’79 M.S. Psych., ’84 Ph.D. Psych.) is the senior research investigator for Pfizer Global Research and Development. He recently published a chapter entitled, “Neuro-Toxicology” in the 2001 Handbook of Toxicology. He lives in Jewett, Connecticut.

1980s

Jim Jesernig (’80 Bus. Adm.) of Olympia joined the state’s largest law firm, Perkins Coie, after resigning as director...
"HERE I WAS [in May 1980], focused on completing my last month at WSU, and Mount St. Helens erupts," recalls Kathi Goertzen ’80. "I spent the next few weeks basically living at the KWSU studio, not only reporting the news aspects, but also interviewing local farmers about the ash that had covered Eastern Washington and what effect that would have on their crops. I guess you could say that was my first ‘breaking news’ story, and after that, I had it in my blood."

Her degree in broadcast communications in hand, Goertzen joined KOMO-TV in Seattle as the assistant to Art McDonald (’55 Speech Communication), then manager of special projects, including documentaries, elections, and editorials. “She was good then and still is,” he says. After covering the 1980 presidential election and the state legislature in Olympia, she became the news anchor for KOMO-TV weekend news in 1982. She has been co-anchor of weekday editions of KOMO News for more than 15 years and is a reporter for all KOMO newscasts.

“When I first came to KOMO, we used film for our news reports, which of course needed to be developed before it could go on the air,” Goertzen says. “Now everything is done digitally, and we are able to watch events as they happen, regardless of how far they are from our studio. Knowing how to react in those types of sometimes unpredictable situations is important, and I think that working live as a reporter helped me make the transition to being an anchor.”

“Regardless of the technological advances that we have seen, or those that lie ahead, the basics of reporting will always remain the same. You need to know how to ask questions, how to write, and you need to be able to communicate clearly with your audience. It is those fundamentals that were instilled in me so well by professors like Glenn Johnson while I was at WSU.”

Goertzen has earned a number of awards for excellence in broadcast journalism, including an Emmy for a series that documented the juvenile justice system in Washington. Another of her news series, “Mission to Mexico,” profiled children living in a garbage dump in Mexico and won 10 awards, including two Emmy Awards, two United Press International Awards, and awards from the Washington Press Association and the regional chapter of Sigma Delta Chi.

“I have had the opportunity to do so many amazing stories. I was live in Germany for the fall of the Berlin Wall in 1989. I covered the death of Princess Diana, the WTO riots here in Seattle, and, of course, the tragic events of September 11th,” says Goertzen. “On the lighter side, . . . I have done several stories on the Puget Sound’s whale population, which is always great fun. And, of course, as a Cougar fan, covering the Rose Bowl was a true highlight of my career.”

In late 1998 Goertzen was diagnosed with a tumor near the base of her brain. The tumor, which caused facial numbness, was attached to nerves that control swallowing and, most significant to her career, speech.

“I underwent surgery for the meningioma in November of 1998 and then had a one-time dose of radiation,” Goertzen explains. “It was a bit of a difficult road back, but three years have passed, I go in for regular check-ups, and so far everything looks like it was a total success.”

Goertzen is a trustee of Seattle’s Children’s Hospital Foundation and is co-chair of a capital campaign for the YWCA. She has served as a Washington State University Foundation trustee since 1994 and on the Campaign WSU Communications Committee and the College of Sciences and Arts Advisory Board. In recognition of her “great Cougar pride,” she was honored with WSU’s Alumni Achievement Award in 1999.

“I am just so pleased with where my life has taken me,” says Goertzen. “I have two beautiful daughters, I am committed to the community that I live in, and I can honestly say that I love coming to work every day and doing my job. As I said before, it’s in my blood.”

—Kristen DeYoung Drake ’93
Coe earns Gibson Award for volunteer service

LONGTIME Seattle veterinarian Stan Coe received the 2001 Weldon B. Gibson Distinguished Volunteer Award last fall at the Washington State University Foundation Recognition Dinner Gala in Pullman. The annual award, established in 1981, recognizes sustained exemplary service and achievement on behalf of the Foundation and the University.

“Stan has always been willing to go the extra mile in supporting anything required to promote WSU,” said James C. Kraft, Seattle veterinarian and 1996 recipient of the award. “Stan is an inspirational person, and his leadership in volunteerism is a great example for others.”

Coe was president of the Washington State University Alumni Association in 1984-85 and is a past president of the King County Cougar Club. He has served on the Washington State Board of Veterinary Governors and is a past president of both the Seattle and the Washington veterinary medical associations. He owns the Elliott Bay Animal Hospital in Seattle.

In 1987, he established the Doney Memorial Pet Clinic in downtown Seattle. The clinic provides free medical treatment for pets of the homeless and indigent. It is operated by a rotating staff of volunteers and is open two Saturdays a month in the Union Gospel Mission.

Coe earned a B.A. in biological sciences in 1955 and a D.V.M. in 1957, both from WSU. He was named WSU Dad of the Year in 1984 and Veterinarian of the Year in Washington in 1989. His wife, Marge, is a 1957 graduate in home economics. Their two children, Stan “Rusty” Coe and Cindy Zaring, also hold WSU degrees.

The Gibson Award is named for the late Weldon B. Gibson, founding chair of the WSU Foundation, and a founder of the Stanford Research Institute, now SRI International.

Pamela Breist Sorem (‘79 Polit. Sci.) is an international buyer for May Co.

Jay Hunt (‘84 Econ.) is vice president of Allied Security of Spokane and vice president of the Washington Burglar and Fire Alarm Association.

James Maher (‘85 Finance, ‘88 M.B.A.), Kent, has earned the “chartered financial analyst” designation. He is president and chief investment officer of Maher Investment Co., a firm he founded in 1998. Previously, he was employed by Boeing for nine years.

Pat Mead (‘86 Material Sci. & Engr.) of Cotati, California, married Jean Tan last July in Snohomish.

Former Cougar and NFL quarterback Mark Rypien (‘86) of Post Falls, Idaho, signed a one-year contract with the Indianapolis Colts last July. Of his return to the NFL, he said, “I saw the [St. Louis] Rams in the playoffs two years ago and saw some old faces. But maybe the biggest thing for me was my little girl saying, ‘Dad, why don’t you give it another shot?’”

Sheridan Whitehouse (‘86 Educ.), Sumner, is a middle-school math and science teacher in the Orting School District.

Doug Dostal (‘87 Ag. Econ.) and wife, Tanya (‘94), were married April 6, 2001. They have a blended family of six children. He is vice president of Peoples Bank in Lynden. She is a farm loan manager for USDA Farm Service Agency. They live in Custer.

Phyllis Thonney (‘87 B.A.), an elder in the Pullman Presbyterian Church, has been elected moderator of Inland Presbyterian, which includes 50 churches in Eastern Washington and North Idaho.

After three weeks of surveying, Seattle veterinarian Ed Viesturs (‘87 D.V.M.) gave up his attempt last June to climb Nanga Parbat in Pakistan, the world’s third-tallest mountain. His goal is to climb the 14 tallest peaks in the world without supplemental oxygen. He already has climbed 12 of the peaks.

Michael Wilson (‘87 Bio.) of Lacey has completed the Doctor of Osteopathic Medicine degree from Midwestern University in Wichita, Kansas, Texas.

Ross Barner (‘88 Zool., ‘88 Pre-Med.) is a U.S. Army major and staff pathologist at the Armed Forces Institute of Pathology in Washington, D.C.

Dave Croom (‘89 Bus. Adm., ‘89 Acct.) and wife, Michelle, are parents of Erin, born December 21, 2001. Dave is a fixed-asset manager with Microsoft in Seattle.

1990s

Michael Holder (‘90), Auburn, was an honored guest at the 52nd Annual Seafair in Seattle last August. He is a Navy lieutenant commander aboard the USS Coronado.

Shelly Mummma (‘90 Comm.) is assistant director of Student Life and director of Campus Activities at Nebraska Wesleyan University. She has also begun work on her Ph.D. in leadership studies at the University of Nebraska-Lincoln.

Lorinda Sue Schaeffer (‘90 Soc. Sci., ‘92 M.I.T.) is associate principal of Covington Middle School in Vancouver.

Lonnie Ellis (‘91), a CPA, is part owner of Battles & Ellis in Lewiston, Idaho. He bought into the accounting practice in early 2001.

Lisa Thompson (‘91 D.V.M.) recently purchased Alderwood Animal Care, a small-animal veterinary hospital in Lynnwood.

William Wixey (‘91 Comm.), Seattle, is a sports anchor for Fox Sports Net. He writes, “I have run three marathons, love playing volleyball, and Go Mariners!”

Michael Frostad (‘92) returned to Pullman to join his father, Alvin Frostad, at Palouse Pediatrics last July. The younger Frostad completed his medical degree at the University of Washington Medical School.

Chad Dahmen (‘93 Biol.) and his wife, Bradi (‘94), of Simi Valley, California, are parents of Emma, born May 16, 2001. Chad is a physical therapist at Northridge Hospital Medical Center.

Nancy A. Golden (‘93 M.Ed.) teaches in the Ridgefield School District.

Julie Ann Hossfeld Ehrlich (‘94 Soc.), Kirkland, was elected province director of alumnii for Kappa Kappa Gamma sorority.

Timothy Leavitt (‘94 Civil Engr., M.S. Env. Engr.) has earned his certification as a professional engineer from the state of Washington. He is a civil and environmental project manager for PBS Environmental in Vancouver.

Scott Morse (‘94 M.S.) and his wife, Elisabeth, report the birth of a son, Joseph Mitchel, November 18, 2000.

Brendan Williams (‘94 Crim. Just.) is the director of Regulatory Affairs for the Washington Health Care Association.

William Bryant III (‘95 Arch.) is an intern architect for Steven P. Eklins Architects in Kirkland. His extracurricular activities include skiing and snowboarding at Stevens Pass with the Edmonds Ski School, helping his brother-in-law install siding on his shop, and bicycling with the Cascade Bike Club.

Melanie Franzen (‘95 M.S. Chem. Engr.) and her husband, Dan, of Lompoc, California, are parents of Ellen Olga, born September 24, 2001. Melanie is an engineer for the Goleta Water District. Dan is an Air Force captain and research analyst at Vandenberg AFB.

Dawn Hanson (‘96 Educ.) married Derrick Paul June 23, 2001. She
Maloney honored for contributions to wood materials engineering

Growing up in the mill town of Raymond, Washington, alumnus Thomas M. Maloney may have been destined to wind up in the wood products industry. In fact, he spent his entire professional career at Washington State University working with wood.

Now professor emeritus, Maloney was director of the Wood Materials Engineering Laboratory in the College of Engineering and Architecture from 1972 until 1996. Last summer, he received the Distinguished Service Award from the International Society of Wood Science and Technology for his “extraordinary career contributions to the wood science and technology profession.”

Earning a degree in industrial arts at Washington State in 1956, Maloney led research and development in wood composites for four decades and strengthened the laboratory’s international programs. He expanded the lab’s research focus from products that increase efficient use of forest materials, such as particleboard and other wood composite materials, to adhesives, adhesion, and wood engineering.

In 1967, he founded the International WSU Particleboard/Composite Materials Symposium. Each spring the symposium attracts as many as 500 people to Pullman from some 30 countries. He also oversaw construction of new laboratory facilities, completed in 1988.

The Pullman resident is a former president of the International Academy of Wood Scientists. He has been honored with the Forest Industries annual award (1988) and WSU’s Faculty Excellence Award for Public Service (1983) and Alumni Achievement Award (1999). He is the author of Modern Particleboard and Dry-Process Fiberboard Manufacturing, which is used throughout the world.

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New graduates entering a different world

WASHINGTON STATE UNIVERSITY’S newest graduates are entering “a world vastly different and more dangerous than it was before September 11,” a world that cries out for their leadership in government, in science, in business, in education, in the military.

This was the message U.S. Congressman and WSU alumnus George R. Nethercutt, Jr. delivered as commencement speaker December 15 at the University’s first fall graduation exercise. “Your generation is now called on to face a fearsome worldwide threat of terrorism similar to that serious threat which faced your grandparents, as they were stunned by Pearl Harbor and World War II.”

Nethercutt (’67 English), a Spokane native, told the new graduates that the greatest mistake today’s terrorists could make would be “to underestimate your love of country, your commitment to peace and freedom. “Commit to being strong leaders wherever you find yourself,” he encouraged them. Nearly 400 graduating students from the summer and fall semesters took part in the ceremony. Twenty-seven of the graduates were doctoral candidates, and 41 were master’s degree candidates. About 1,500 students earned degrees in December. The initial fall commencement attracted some 2,000 people. It complements WSU’s annual spring graduation in May.
Robert Bates named University provost

FOR STARTERS, alumnus Robert C. Bates wants to get reacquainted with Washington State University, its goals, and needs “so we can work together to make this fine institution even better.” Bates began his duties as new provost and academic vice president in January. He is responsible for all academic issues, ensuring the excellence of WSU programs. His early plans, he said, include meeting with students, faculty, staff, and administrators throughout the state to become familiar with all aspects of the University’s land-grant mission.

The longtime administrator at Virginia Polytechnic Institute and State University was the clear choice in the national search to fill the provost position.

“His background, experience, and character seem to fit very well with our team,” said President V. Lane Rawlins.

A native of Portland, Oregon, Bates completed a master’s degree in bacteriology and public health at WSU in 1969. Despite being away from the University for some 33 years, he vividly remembers his years in Pullman.

“The mentoring gained from faculty during this formative time prepared me well for the challenges and opportunities that would eventually come during my career,” he says.

The enthusiasm he knew on campus still continues. “The student-centered environment where graduate and undergraduate students work closely with faculty members is quite apparent,” he says.

Bates earned his bachelor’s degree from Lewis and Clark College, Portland, in 1966. He received a doctorate in microbiology with a specialty in virology from Colorado State University in 1972. Recently, he was recognized as one of 20 individuals in CSU’s Gallery of Contemporary Scientists.

He has conducted research on molecular biology of paroviruses and has received numerous research grants from the National Institutes of Health, National Science Foundation, and American Cancer Society. At Virginia Tech, he directed the research of several master’s- and doctoral-level graduate students and taught courses in microbiology and virology. He has published 47 referred book chapters and journal articles, as well as 15 technical reports on virus topics.

His wife, Wendy Kennard Bates (’68 Elem. Educ.), grew up in Tacoma. The couple met while studying at WSU. They have three children.

—Sue Hinz ’70

and later with the FBI. Farmed outside of Pullman until 1990s.


Bernice Crawford Myren (‘42 Home Ec.), 80, August 4, 2001, Mercer Island. Lived in Germany for six years while her husband worked for the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers. Returned to Bellevue when he retired in 1987.


Clementine Wacula (‘43 Music), 79, April 21, 2001, San Francisco.


Charles Wilson (‘47 Ag. Econ.), 78, July 7, 2001, Prosser. Played football at WSU, co-captain. Worked in Washington, D.C., for the USDA and later was an assistant agriculture attaché in Argentina. Later, Benton County superintendent for Farmer’s Home Administration and owner of a vineyard in Prosser.


Quentin Jones (‘48, ’50), October 26, 2001, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. After teaching at Smith College in Northampton, Massachusetts, and at Michigan State University, he moved to Maryland, where he spent the majority of his career at the USDA Plant Industry Station at Beltsville.


1950s


David Rathbone (‘50 Pharm.), 76, September 23, 2001, Portland, Oregon. Worked at pharmacies in Auburn, Kent, and Bellingham, and for the Eli Lilly Pharmaceutical Co. in

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His wife, Wendy Kennard Bates (’68 Elem. Educ.), grew up in Tacoma. The couple met while studying at WSU. They have three children.

—Sue Hinz ’70
IT’S BEEN almost 30 years now, but Ed Little, president of the Washington State University Alumni Association, remembers it like yesterday.

A sophomore and a member of the Cougar Yell Team, he was in Eugene, Oregon, for WSU’s 1974 football game with Oregon in Autzen Stadium. Before the Cougars secured their 21-16 victory, Little received an urgent message on the sideline.

His father, Gerald, had been seriously injured in an industrial accident. Athletic director Sam Jankovich immediately had his wife, Patty, drive Little to the Eugene airport. When they arrived, a ticket was waiting for the next flight north. The following day, President Glenn Terrell called Little’s mother at the hospital to inquire about Gerald’s condition and to check on the rest of the family.

Gerald was superintendent of ordinance at Lockheed in Seattle. He was working with a crew when he fell off a ladder, severely damaging his back. Several disks had to be fused.

“During the operation,” Little says, “. . . his heart stopped, causing all kinds of complications. It really was touch and go. He had five surgeries.”

Little missed two weeks of school. The family savings were “wiped out,” and he found himself at a crossroads. He could either quit school, or he could apply for student loans and hope to find a part-time job that would allow him to continue.

He decided to return to Pullman.

By then, the University had completed the paperwork Little needed to receive student loans and arranged for him to work as a houseboy at Kappa Alpha Theta sorority.

“All my professors helped me get caught up. Not one pressured me to get my work in immediately. They all knew my mind was still in Seattle,” he says.

Gerald passed away in 2000. Little shares the story, he says, because it illustrates the special concern WSU has for its family.

“It was that definite face-to-face relationship we talk about at Washington State University.”

Ed Little is now in his 26th year as an educator in Vancouver and his sixth as Alki Middle School principal. **“I always wanted to work with children,”** he says. “What better way than in education?”

“At Alki, he hopes to provide positive leadership, “where everyone can contribute within the organization.”

He earned bachelor’s and master’s degrees in education in 1976 and 1980, respectively. In May 2001, he will complete his superintendent’s credentials and by 2005 a doctorate, again from WSU. That says something about his commitment to education and to Washington State University.

When Little began teaching sixth grade in Vancouver, education was “textbook oriented.” A quarter-century later, computers and the Internet put knowledge at the student’s fingertips. As a result, teachers have to “rethink” how they teach. They have to ask, “What is important for our students to know now?”

“Students, particularly those in middle school, want to be involved. If they aren’t, they get bored quickly,” Little says. Hands-on activities are popular. Rather than just learning about the Civil War, he says, some Alki students “recreate parts of the battle.” Students can also take “electronic field trips” to colonial Williamsburg, Virginia. From their classrooms, they can ask questions of the people in the historic community and receive answers via the Internet and television.

Little has been a volunteer for WSU in some capacity for 24 years, including 12 with the Southwest Washington Cougar Club. After serving as president, he waited a year before becoming deputy director of the Alumni Association in the Vancouver area.

As alumni president, Little says he is looking at the goals President V. Lane Rawlins has set, and he wants to align alumni resources to help the University reach those goals.

“I want the University to be seen in a positive light, as a quality, caring educational institution that truly values the face-to-face contact in education,” Little says. “That really is what Washington State University does best.”
IN MEMORIAM continued


Jack Hochhaus (’52 Hort.), 73, October 1, 2001, Ridgefield. Worked for Allied-Signal Co. for 25 years before retiring in 1981. Later sales representative for Wolfkill Feed & Fertilizer Co. in Monroe for 10 years.

Fenton Noyce Royal (’53 D.V.M.), 76, November 2, 2001, Portland, Oregon. Owned and operated West Hills Animal Clinic for more than 37 years until retiring in 1990.

Ralph Body (’54 Pharm.), 70, December 24, 2000, Pharmacist in Grandview and Seattle. Retired from the University of Washington after 30 years with the Department of Pathology.


Murlin Gillis (’66 D.V.M.), 66, June 27, 2001, Kennewick. After practicing veterinary medicine, he was a research scientist for Battelle at Pacific Northwest Laboratory in Richland, 1966-95.
IN MEMORIAM continued


1970s


Diane Aberneth (’71 Hist., ’71 Office Adm.), 51, November 13, 2000, Walla Walla. Taught junior high school in Coulee Dam, 1971–73. Moved to Phoenix, Arizona, and then to Walla Walla in 1975. She and her husband started Aberneth Builders.

Ken Wasserman (’71 D.V.M.), 56, October 21, 2001, Fresno, California. After graduation, worked for Diamond Veterinary Hospital. In 1986, opened a private veterinary practice that he operated for 14 years.


Lee Davis (’75 Bus. Adm.), 49, October 2, 2000, Bellevue. Material Planner for Boeing Co. in Everett.


Leslie Bennet Butterfield (’76 Hist.), 47, November 21, 2001, Edmonds, cancer. Branch manager, operations director, and human resources vice president for Doug Fox Travel for 23 years. Windermere Real Estate agent for the last five years. Kappa Kappa Gamma sorority.

David Logan (’76 Biol.), June 7, 2001, Pacifica, California.

1980s


1990s


2000s


Faculty and Staff

Harry Batey, 79, November 18, 2001, Nordman, Idaho, pneumonia. Received doctorate at Ohio State University. Member of the WSU chemistry faculty from 1951 to 1985, when he retired. Also taught courses in physical science.


Charles Cole, 77, November 14, 2001, Sequim. WSU journalism professor in the Murrow School of Communication, 1956–86. Worked vacation relief during the summers at newspapers, mainly weeklies, including the Davenport Times.

Jim Coleman, 69, August 3, 2001, Duluth, Minnesota, pancreatitis. WSU women’s volleyball coach, 1982–84. Earlier coached at the University of Kentucky, George Washington University,
Two Worlds
By Marietta Barron
Royal Fireworks Press, Unionville, New York

As a longtime teacher of multicultural children, Marietta Taylor Barron ('45 Home Ec.) observed the struggles of Mexican-Americans to overcome poverty and prejudice. She was determined to tell their story simply and visually for all youngsters to understand.

Two Worlds is the account of a pre-teen Mexican-American boy who challenged the system of school segregation in the California mining town where he and his family lived. The story is based on Barron's own recollections. The author brings out the dramatic contrasts between the Latino barrio and the white section of town from a young person's viewpoint.

A young Mexican boy decides, without any legal authority, to take himself into the whites' school simply because he thinks it is better equipped than his. The reactions of his white classmates to his presence offer insights into children's own thoughts and parental influences. Ultimately, there is a voice of reason and a happy ending, but not before the youngster runs away from home, tests life outside of the barrio on his own, and finds himself.

Barron, who is retired in Carmichael, California, has always enjoyed writing, even when she was teaching. In addition to her first novel, she has written several historically based magazine articles on the mining camps of California where her father worked.

Breederman
By Murray Anderson
Morris Publishing, Kearney, Nebraska

Author Murray Anderson ('50 Dairy Husbandry) weaves his experiences as a herdsman, milk tester, milking machine salesman, artificial inseminator, and fieldsman into a novel that describes the struggle for survival of small farmers in northwest Washington.

In Breederman, Anderson takes readers back to the '50s and '60s, when every farm was a family farm, and farmers knew how many cows their neighbors had and how many pounds of milk they shipped.

The book grew out of a series of vignettes Anderson wrote about his experiences as an artificial inseminator.

“One of my goals was to capture the struggles of families to remain on the farm and why they wanted to remain close to animals and the soil,” says Anderson. Now retired on Whidbey Island, Anderson lived in Skagit County during the period the novel covers. From 1982 to 1989, he was executive director of Palouse Industries, a nonprofit agency in Pullman that provides services to persons with developmental disabilities.

The author acknowledges his debt to the dairy farmers and their families who welcomed him onto their farms and into their homes. “I hope this book will repay their hospitality and will help non-farmers understand and appreciate these great citizens of the land,” he says.

For purchasing information call toll free 1-866-309-8588.

Essentials of the American Constitution
By Charles H. Sheldon
Westview Press, Boulder, Colorado

Essentials of the American Constitution examines five closely integrated components that make up the fundamental law: the compact, separation of powers, federalism, representation, and the Bill of Rights. The interaction among these components gives the constitution its dynamism. Landmark decisions handed down by the Supreme Court involve two or more of them.

The book's unique approach shows how these components often work together, assisting, explaining, or reinforcing one another. Author Charles H. Sheldon provides an overview of the fundamental principles of the American Constitution and gives a firm foundation for readers interested in American government and politics, constitutional law, or civil liberties.

A member of Washington State University's faculty from 1970 to 1997, Sheldon was the Claudius O. and Mary W. Johnson Distinguished Professor of Political Science. He died September 13, 1999. Stephen L. Washy, professor emeritus of political science at SUNY Albany, edited the book.

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Hey, it's an offer you can't refuse.
Actor succeeds in two worlds of performance

Enjoying a busy career in Los Angeles in both theater and commercials, actor David Brandt ('78 Theatre) recently played the lead in Ray Bradbury’s play, Falling Upward! After opening at Theatre West in September 2000 and extending its first engagement by a month, the play reopened at the Falcon Theatre and ran through December 30. Brandt’s wife, Mindy Honts Brandt ('79 Music), was co-producer.

Brandt has worked professionally with such luminaries as Steve Allen, Harold Gould, and the former Miss America, Lee Meriwether.

“Acting is . . . in your blood, and you can’t get it out. You need to do it,” says Brandt. “Otherwise, you’ll never survive in this brutally competitive field.”

Brandt’s extensive performing experience includes musical roles such as Curly in Oklahoma!, Tommy in Brigadoon, Tom in No, No Nanette, and Bob Cratchitt in Steve Allen’s musical version of “A Christmas Carol.” Seven-year old daughter, Nevada, had a small role with him in the latter. Brandt’s dramatic roles include Iago in The Trial of Othello, a Nazi doctor in Good, and Peter in The Cherry Orchard.

Brandt is currently working on a new musical/opera, Sherwood Forest, by Lloyd Schwartz, about the real Robin Hood. He is cast in the role of the evil Prince John.

Brandt has also found success in a totally different sphere of performance—commercials. His credits include regional and national spots for Coors, Burger King, Morgan Stanley, Dean Witter, Pacific Bell, Buick, Kellogg’s pastry, Toyota, and General Electric.

Asked about the Bradbury play, Brandt says that Falling Upward! unfolds in an Irish pub—“a Cheers type of place.”

Accustomed to seeing the world through their own narrow attitudes, the men in the pub are startled into a new acceptance of diversity by the arrival of a group of tourists with a very different lifestyle.

An a cappella song was added especially for Brandt. Included in a funeral scene, the song speaks poetically about “letting people go.” Rehearsing the song in the wake of the September 11 terrorist strikes in New York and Washington, D.C. was a powerful experience for all the cast and crew, Brandt says.

A native of Pullman, Brandt is the son of William and Janet Brandt. His father ('42 Chem.) was a member of the Washington State University music faculty from 1957 to 1985.

—Gail Miller '79
Young Alum Creates Legacy FOR FUTURE COUGARS

People usually think of giving to Washington State University through a bequest or other planned gift as a great option for older alumni. But it may be suitable for anyone, at any age.

Take, for example, 39-year-old Wesley J.M. Wilkerson of Reno, Nevada. Wes earned a B.A. in business from Washington State University in 1985 and has built a successful career in investment management and land development. The former Tacoma resident and native of Gig Harbor recently made one of the most important decisions of his life: he designated his estate to be used for scholarships at his alma mater.

The Wesley J.M. Wilkerson Scholarship will be established after the deaths of Wes and his partner, Susan L. Koesling, through the Washington State University Foundation. Applicants will be juniors, seniors, or graduate students who have taken their undergraduate courses at WSU and who have at least a 3.00 cumulative grade-point average.

Wes says his gift is prompted by a deep belief that “education of young people is the single most important factor in alleviating and/or eliminating the many problems of the world. Without education, people simply do not have the knowledge to overcome the challenges of life.”

Inspiration for his bequest, Wes says, comes from the impact of his experience at Washington State University. “It is my home, my mentor, and my inspiration to learn more every day. It is a place where friendships and memories are created that last a lifetime. It is one of the great institutions of America that continually produces the creative thinkers, the problem solvers, the decision makers, the leaders of the future.”

“My hope,” he says, “is that, by providing scholarship funding, I will enable future generations to make the world a better place and make their own lives purposeful and fulfilling.

“I want recipients of my funds to hold two things in mind. One, always finish what you start. Success is measured by what you accomplish, not by what you attempt. Two, live the Golden Rule. The benefits will come back to you tenfold.”

Susan L. Koesling is an inspiration in Wesley Wilkerson’s life and was pivotal in his decision to endow a scholarship at WSU. “I want to thank my beautiful partner and love of my life for being there for me, no matter what,” Wes says.

Have YOU included Washington State University in your estate plan?
Mike, a resident of the Otis Hotel in Spokane, bids farewell to Victoria Christensen, who is finishing her nursing education, while Maverick waits his turn.

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His name elicits smiles from those who know him. Admired for his dedication to all areas and aspects of Washington State, the 54-year-old Kennewick attorney easily stands out among those who have steadily worked in their communities to assist the University.

A former Cougar wrestler and political science major, Ray (’70 B.A.) has worked tirelessly to promote and encourage his alma mater’s presence in the Tri-Cities. “His Cougar spirit and friendly smile are contagious,” says Larry James, WSU Tri-Cities campus executive officer and dean.

In recognition of his exceptional dedication of time and resources, the Washington State University Foundation named Ray an outstanding volunteer for 2001. He says the honor took him by surprise.

But it wasn’t surprising at all to those who know him well. Noted for his endless energy and high-level enthusiasm, Ray is a Grey W charter member, a former Tri-Cities Cougar Club president and 15-year member, a WSU Foundation trustee, a member of the Cougar Athletic Foundation Advisory Council, chair of the Tri-Cities President’s Associates Council, and a member of the Silver President’s Associates.

A partner in the firm of Hames, Anderson & Whitlow, he received his law degree at the University of Oregon, then served five years in the U.S. Marine Corps before arriving in the Tri-Cities in 1977.

Ray is humble about his steadfast commitment to WSU. His involvement in Cougar athletics includes work as a volunteer and member of the Cougar Athletic Foundation Advisory Council. He says fund-raising is crucial for WSU because athletic department budgets have expanded significantly over the years and are serving a growing number of athletes. His own support of athletic scholarships may stem from the help he received while competing for WSU from 1966 to 1970 under former wrestling coach Roger James. “Athletics is an important component of the education process,” he says, and Cougar athletes represent “a major constituency of students who need support and funding.”

In addition to the Whitlow Endowed Athletic Scholarship, he is now in the process of establishing an endowed scholarship for students transferring from Columbia Basin College in Pasco to WSU Tri-Cities. He says the scholarship will help create a “seamless transition” for students wanting to remain in the Central Basin while earning a WSU degree.

“The Whitlow Scholarship Endowment,” Larry James says, “is yet another example of Ray’s enthusiastic and loyal support for students and programs at WSU Tri-Cities.”
Honors student Eva Navarijo, a junior majoring in English/literature and comparative American cultures, plans to teach at the university level. In addition to receiving the Edythe O. Bosch Memorial Endowment Scholarship, Eva is a McNair scholar, a recipient of the “Pass It On” scholarship and an RMHC scholarship, a facilitator in the CATS Program, and a member of Gamma Alpha Omega Sorority Inc., WSU’s first Chicana/Latina sorority.

Edythe Bosch graduated in 1920 from Washington State College with a degree in home economics. Edythe always remembered the time she spent at WSC. It was because of these treasured memories that her husband, Louis, through a bequest in his will, established the Edythe O. Bosch Memorial Endowment in her honor.

A bequest to fund scholarships, endow professorships, or support other priorities will allow you to leave a lasting mark of your own on the future of Washington State University.

For more information on bequests, contact the Gift Planning Office, Washington State University Foundation, PO Box 641042, Pullman, Washington 99164-1042, telephone 800-448-2978, gift-planning@wsu.edu, http://catalyst.wsu.edu/giftplanning.asp