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Just a few reasons why some quarter-million students in the past 124 years have achieved future success by earning a degree at WSU.
Last summer on a visit to the Hudson River Valley, I took a morning to explore Washington Irving’s home. Wandering through the property in the sticky humidity so particular to the East Coast I peered into Irving’s vine-covered house, Sunnyside, and pictured the author at his desk honing his iconic New England stories like the “The Legend of Sleepy Hollow” and “Rip Van Winkle.” Never did I imagine the prolific writer also sat there crafting one of the first descriptions of the West Coast for a nation of readers.

Astoria, published in 1836, traces the efforts of John Jacob Astor, the nation’s first multi-millionaire, to establish a fur trading colony on the Pacific Coast. Aided by journals and letters of the adventurers who Astor hired to establish a post, and without ever setting foot on the West Coast, Irving detailed both “savage and colonial life on the borders of the Pacific” with rich images of shores “low and closely wooded, with such an undergrowth of vines and rushes as to be almost impassable,” “a range of hills crowned by forests,” and “stupendous precipices.” Like many histories of the West over the past 150 years, Astoria greatly distorted the story of the settlement; nonetheless it provided the nation with its first descriptions of the Northwest.

But a near-forgotten writer named Frances Fuller Victor was the true literary pioneer of the West Coast. As resident of Portland, Oregon, in the 1860s and ’70s, she had opportunity to record first-hand accounts from the region’s pioneers and make rich observations of the climate and scenery for her books like River of the West and All Over Oregon and Washington. She also wrote much of the content for the Washington and Oregon portions of Hubert Howe Bancroft’s histories of the West.

Fuller Victor’s writing was the greatest resource on the West for a range of East Coast writers, noted Robert Cantwell in his 1972 The Hidden Northwest. Helping themselves to Victor’s descriptions and tales, the pulp writers had fresh territory to explore.

“The Pacific Northwest was an ideal locale for the tireless hacks who wrote dime novels,” wrote Cantwell, a novelist, literary editor, and Washington native who grew up in Hoquiam in the 1920s. The real West was so far removed from their readers, notes Cantwell, that “factual accuracy was not necessary, and the reputation of the region was such that almost anything said about it would be believed.”

Irving, Fuller Victor, and even the dime novelists laid the groundwork for historian Frederick Jackson Turner to float his “Frontier Thesis” in the 1890s and set the notion of the West as a wild frontier waiting to be conquered. The sweeping notion became the foundation for teaching the history of the American West for many decades to come.

But now, with new resources and new approaches, we continue to reconsider the stories of our corner of the country. As we see in this issue, our University’s historians, archivists, archeologists, anthropologists, and cultural studies and literary scholars lead the way.

Hannelore Sudermann, Content Editor
BECAUSE THE WORLD NEEDS BIG IDEAS
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Scholarships allow the brightest young minds to choose WSU.

I am…
Grace Reed, a junior/uni00A0Honors student and Fulbright Scholar majoring in English.

On scholarships…
They represent the faith that WSU's donors place in my ability to perform as a dedicated student, and they are a sign of support from those who have gone before me.

On her future…
My ultimate goal is a career where I can write every day. Working as an editing intern on the Honors College's new Palouse Review online literary journal as a freshman was amazing and reaf/f_irmed my desire to go into publishing. I love to help publish stories that deserve to be read!

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Thank you for caring. Your generosity shows that you care about the University and the students it prepares for careers in numerous /f_ields.

Read Grace’s full interview: campaign.wsu.edu/impact/gracer

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Mapmaker mystery
Of all the names that were mentioned in the [previous issue] article (those that I studied under in geology), I knew Dr. Campbell would have had your answer. I was a graduate student in geology in the early 70s and I knew Dr. Rosenkranz (my advisor), Dr. Wadsworth, and Dr. Campbell. These people were phenomenal teachers and mentors. But when important questions come up, like historical geology questions, Dr. Campbell was your man. He would have known. I remember his research, his retirement, and his death later. Another person who would have known was Al Butler in physics (also my advisor) because he was a native Spokane fellow. Unfortunately, he is not alive either. I agree with the notion that Dr. Campbell probably did not do the map work, but he would have known.
David Tucker ’61, ’69

I took a course in geography in 1956, a cartography course by a young Professor Schroeder. He could have been involved in making that map. I remember he was a very precise and academic professor who gave dull lectures. Our final exam, the only test in the class, required us to plot a road from Point A to Point B on a topographical map. We had never studied how to do that.

Roger Peterson ’66

We confide, we were the ones who made that poster of the Palouse. Our time, energy, and dedication is represented by that beautifully crafted map. Our names are gone, forgotten, eroded, and subducted away like the “disbanded” and “reconstituted” department that created us. Long live the memory of the WSU Department of Geology and the ghosts of Morrill Hall.

Lann Griffin ’72, ’68 Richland

Enjoyable read
I thoroughly enjoyed reading most of the magazine, especially “Mapmaker Mystery,” “Finding the Artist,” and “Lost Writer From a Lost Time.” Keep up the good work!

Donna Kurtz (Associate Professor of English, Aurora University)

A caring professor
Dear Family and Friends of Doctor Jane Ersson

I was saddened to read in the Washington State Magazine that Dr. Ersson had died in March this past spring. She was such a kind and caring professor. I will always remember her helping me, especially in my freshman year 93-94. She was very encouraging to all students—even ones like me who loved physical education and sports, but were far from a star athlete. She did encourage me to be in “Tide Fans” synchronized swim group—which I loved. I’m very glad I was a P.E. major. I am now teaching my last year at special education in remote Savoonga, Alaska.

Sincerely,

Cassie Mason (Wisconsin-Berkeley) ’68

Road worthy
Thank you for the excellent article highlighting another successful service learning project (“Follow the red brick road,” WSM Fall ’14 issue). The WSU Center for Civic Engagement fosters mutually beneficial collaborative relationships between students seeking relevant experience and community partners who are typically small nonprofits with restricted budgets. College Hill Association is a nonprofit neighborhood revitalization group fortunate to have benefited from service learning projects repeatedly and with outstanding results. With regard to the brick road preservation project, I am happy to report that the roads are now on every applicable historic register (National, State, and Pullman Register of Historic Places), and we are currently searching for another WSU academic course or student professional group to assist in designing and building a heritage marker that will provide interpretive information about the brick roads. We welcome the involvement and support of all members of the Pullman and WSU community. College Hill Association can be contacted through our website, Facebook page, or through USPS mail at PO Box 164, Pullman, WA 99163.

Alison March-Bakale, Chair
College Hill Association
Vanishing act

by Rebecca Phillips:

Hearing birdsong and the screech of border monks, Richard Zack ’82 awakens in a tent high in a misty Guatemala forest. He stirs himself from his tent and greets Landolt and their local guides in their sweaters, as Zack describes the scene, he climbs out of his tent and heads for the campfire to enjoy a breakfast of frittata and black beans.

Unlike Costa Rica whose insect population has been heavily collected due to civil unrest in the 1980s, Guatemala is still a virtual wilderness. “Although Central America is one of the most biodiverse areas of the world, Guatemalan insects haven’t been heavily collected due to civil unrest in the country,” he says. “It’s also abundant of tremendous habitat variation, ranging from coastal lowlands to temperate regions to highland volcanoes, which adds to the difficulty.”

Zack and USDA entomologist Peter Landolt ’78 first traveled to Guatemala in 2005 in search of the national emblem insect, the jocote beetle. “The value of a big beetle is no more or less than that of the smallest fly in the mud,” he says. “When the light fly into the light.”

The neatly pinned collection is now housed in drawers, recording a slice of Guatemalan biodiversity essential to the country’s health and economy.

As museum professor and entomology professor, Zack has been collecting the arthropods for eight years in an effort to identify a rapidly disappearing source of insects and, in doing so, draw attention to the need to preserve certain areas from farming and development.

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Unfortunately both treatment program policies and lack of support services complicate the boundary-spanning capability of the officers. For example, an employment or substance abuse program may not accept sex offenders, or a mental health clinic may not have room for another patient. “You lose people when they identify a need and then have to wait a month or two months to get access to a service,” says Lutze.

Large caseloads can also compromise the officers’ work. They are spread too thin, says Lutze, with a national average of 110 offenders per officer. Research shows an ideal caseload is 30 to 50, she says, and Washington is stretched per officer. Research shows an ideal caseload is an average of 70.

“return a lot of people to jail for a few days or of compliance with the terms of their release, in community corrections can add up quickly. But, Lutze shows, the costs of not investing with an average of 70.

Faith Lutze praises Washington for embracing and too soft on crime by only addressing their and neighborhoods. Another innovative strategy of the state is to use community justice centers, one-stop shops for community corrections, employment and labor, helpers, and communities, and substance abuse treatment. Community corrections officers are “in a unique position because they have power to arrest—the coercive power of the criminal justice system—but also have a complete understanding of offenders’ social and treatment needs,” says Lutze. “They can bridge services by mandating treatment participation, while still holding offenders accountable for their behavior.”

Large caseloads

Community corrections officers play a crucial role in offenders’ transition to life beyond prison. Photo provided.

“On one end is law enforcement, where this with a variety of approaches. “In the profession, supervision is seen on a continuum,” says Lutze. “On one end is law enforcement, where you just get tough and make sure they comply, on the other is this notion of being a social worker you just get tough and make sure they comply. The other is this notion of being a social worker. "Lutze. “On one end is law enforcement, where this with a variety of approaches. “In the profession, supervision is seen on a continuum,” says Lutze. “On one end is law enforcement, where you just get tough and make sure they comply, on the other is this notion of being a social worker you just get tough and make sure they comply.”

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Large caseloads

Community corrections officers play a crucial role in offenders’ transition to life beyond prison. Photo provided.
A new field of dreams

by Larry Clark

November under the lights of their newly renovated field, the WSU women’s soccer team competed in their fourth straight NCAA tournament, a first for the Cougars. They played tough against Seattle University in the polar chill, losing by one goal in double overtime.

The debuts of both the rebuilt Lower Soccer Field and head coach Steve Nugent came back in August with a 3-0 win versus Texas Christian University. Nugent and the team went 10–4–4 for the season, led by a group of seniors that boasts 48 victories, the most in school history during a four-year span.

Among them was goalkeeper Gurveen Clair, who wrapped up her career as the Cougars’ all-time leader in goals against average (0.72), wins (44), and shutouts (33). Her teammate, midfielder/forward Jocelyn Jeffers, finished with the eighth-most goals and points in WSU soccer history.

Coach Nugent comes to the Cougars from the University of North Carolina-Greensboro, where his squad captured the Southern Conference regular season title. He also worked as an assistant coach at the University of Georgia.

The $2.4 million makeover of the field brought night games to Cougar soccer for the first time, along with refinished turf and a new scoreboard.

Off the field, the WSU soccer team excelled as well. They received the National Soccer Coaches Association of America Team Academic Award for 2013–14 with a 3.17 GPA. Washington State has achieved this honor nine times in the last eleven seasons.

Nine student-athletes were named to the Pac-12 All-Academic team in November, led by redshirt-sophomore defender Susie White, an education major with a 3.89 GPA.
Gentle commerce

by Eric Sorensen :: From humanities\lks\history of
violence, two chapters have come under the scrutiny of Washington University researchers that point the way to a more peaceful world. Tim Kohler, who has spent four decades pondering the people of the ancient world—especially the American Indians and the Celts, the Homeric Greeks, and the brutality of God and man, has seen violence in one sector of the region as inevitable, but he took a viewpoint of “peaceful commerce” with other groups. And Jutta Tobias ’06 MS, ’08 PhD, after helping Rwandan coffee farmers use computers to broaden their customer base, found her case study, eventually became more than a merchant with whom they had been in conflict, but more like good Comrades who shared the same values. Tobias says, they even used symbols on paper and secret ballots to help farmers make decisions. Tobias says, it’s a remarkable concept, particularly when one considers that it emerges from a factory scale up to a global scale.

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We’re one big counterculture

By Eric Sorensen  Back in the early 1970s, Barry Hewlett was part of the whole counterculture thing. He designed his own major at California State University, Chico—sociology, anthropology, and psychology—and set off after graduation for Europe. By the time he got to Greece, he was bored. “I thought, ‘This is so familiar to me,’” recalls Hewlett, now a Washington State University anthropology professor.

Other people his age and temperament were heading to India. Not wanting to follow the crowd, “I went the other way, directly south,” he says, “and there were no other European folks with me.”

He ended up in central Africa, encountering hunter-gatherers for the first time. Two years later, he was doing field research among the Aka Pygmies, whose culture he has now studied for more than four decades. With his wife and fellow WSU anthropologist, Bonnie Hewlett ’99 Social Science, ’01 MA Anthropology, ’04 PhD Anthropology, he was part of a World Health Organization team working on the 2000 Ebola outbreak in Uganda. The lessons they learned from working on several outbreaks helped health-care workers understand local customs and fears among the communities in last year’s Ebola outbreak in West Africa.

The Aka are one of the last hunter-gatherer tribes in the world, and to people from the Western industrialized world, they can seem exotic, even outlandish. As Hewlett has amply documented, infants bond to their fathers and are nursed by women other than their mothers. A Caterpillar Moon, a 1996 BBC documentary produced in collaboration with Hewlett, shows the Aka in caterpillar season, when food is usually plentiful. Yes, they eat the caterpillars. Viewers of the film also see them push a decorative stick through a young woman’s nose and make a young man’s teeth pointy with a knife and no anesthetic.

The Aka’s lifestyle may sound foreign, but in the grand sweep of human history and pre-history, our urban-industrialized crowd is only the new normal. Some 99 percent of our time on the planet has been spent as hunter-gatherers. So if you want to understand human nature, says Hewlett, you need to look to the Aka and back. They are actually more like us, more like humans have been across the arc of time, than we are.

Yet when psychologists look to analyze human behavior, they tend to tap our narrow band of urban and industrialized existence. In 2010, University of British Columbia psychologists published a survey of their field’s literature that found their colleagues were making broad conclusions about human psychology among the communities in last year’s Ebola outbreak in West Africa.

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The Aka were the outliers. To them, how masculine or feminine one looks doesn’t really amount to much.

In evolutionary terms, it might be helpful for a person to look at someone and judge their fitness, says Hewlett. It might also be helpful to signal your fitness to a potential mate. In fact, Bonnie Hewlett has unpublished work in which she found that Aka tend to be more attracted to members of the opposite sex with a higher body-mass index and lower parasite load, two reasonable indicators of fitness.

“The Aka can tell when somebody is sick or not or potentially has particular issues,” says Barry Hewlett. “There are probably evolved predispositions to identify healthy and not-as-healthy individuals. But in terms of masculine versus feminine, that does not hold.”

Our notions of attractiveness, says Hewlett, are heightened by idealized media images. We also live among strangers, so we tend to rely on the billboard of our physical features more than would people in a small-scale group like Aka and other hunter-gatherers.

Which puts us Popol-vuh-reading, modern-day humans in an odd spot. Compared to the long line of hunter-gatherers who came before us, we’re all part of one big counterculture.

**Down “The Drain” in the TUB**

*By Ashley Gonzales 15*

In the 1950s and 1960s, Pullman and Moscow were different places. For the men, it was a time when they were more likely to say the masculine features to the usual indicators. People in urban settings were less likely to do so.

To be fair, this often turns up fascinating insights. WSU psychologists in recent years have surveyed Pullman students—often couching their work in terms like “undergraduate students attending a public university in the Pacific Northwest”—to learn about attitudes and preferences, for example.

But the Canadian researchers found enough variability across populations to say that, compared to the rest of the species, the WEIRD subjects are “frequent outliers.”

“The findings suggest that members of WEIRD societies, including young children, are among the least representative populations one could find for generalizing about humans,” they said in their report.

“If you ask psychologists, they say they’re much more representative than they were in the past, which is true,” says Hewlett. “But they’re comparing France and Germany and China and Japan—highly industrialized, hierarchical, hierarchical male societies.”

The Aka, on the other hand, have a small-scale culture of routine almost unvaried face-to-face contact. Where our capitalistic societies celebrate individual gain, the Aka and other hunter-gatherers are egalitarian, sharing resources outside the nuclear family and, says Hewlett, “trying to remind everyone else that we’re all equal.”

Last fall, Hewlett was one of 22 researchers who asked if human notions of attractiveness in the opposite sex are universal. It seems like a given. We might debate People magazine’s selections for “Most Beautiful People” and “Sexiest Man Alive,” but the formula of hotness seems implicit: Beautiful People” and “Sexiest Man Alive,”

Our notions of attractiveness, says Hewlett, are heightened by idealized media images. We also live among strangers, so we tend to rely on the billboard of our physical features more than would people in a small-scale group like Aka and other hunter-gatherers. Which puts us Popol-vuh-reading, modern-day humans in an odd spot. Compared to the long line of hunter-gatherers who came before us, we’re all part of one big counterculture.

Returning to Pullman for their sixtieth reunion last fall, Ernst and Kennedy and their classmates reminisced about simpler times, when they had a brand new library to explore, the mascot was alive and well, and students hanging out at the TUB served their coffee from metal urns and played cards for entertainment. The classmates caught up at a luncheon in the Compton Union Building (which opened in 1952). Instead of kiting over cups of joe, undergraduates at the union today text each other while they cue up for the bumper-to-bumper traffic of beverages, food, and video games.

The first student experiences, in the 1890s, included traversing mud paths and boardwalks between a handful of buildings that held classes and laboratories. Many of the students lived in boarding houses. For entertainment, they would have dances or stroll by Silver Lake, a natural spring-fed pond on the site that is now Mountain View.

Back in the 1930s WSU constructed a ski jump right on campus. It was set up next to the stadium fence. A student journalist for The Daily Evergreen from November 4, 1938, claimed, “The ski jump is believed to be the only one in the nation that is on a college athletic field.”

For those who wished to be part of a group, the students established sports teams, clubs, and sororities and fraternities. By the 1920s and ’30s, Pullman had a lively, busy campus and a fast-growing Greek system. These things set the scene for a long history of student engagement.
Red and green Salanova in butter and oak leaf types are being tested for overwinter suitability in the Puget Sound region. WSM

in season

WINTER GREENS

BEYOND THE KALE

by Hannelore Sadermann

KALE’S CULINARY STAR has certainly enjoyed a recent rise. For a long time the basic green was a humble, overlooked, nutrient-rich winter green. But now it has become a salad, a crispy chip, and even a baby green. It features on the plates of venerated establishments like Seattle’s iconic Canlis, where it serves as a starter to the grilled swordfish, but it is equally at home at Tom Douglas’s pizza joint Serious Pie—where it is delivered fresh with parmesan, chiles, and pine nuts in a tangy, spicy vinaigrette.

Now it’s time to look beyond the kale to a whole world of winter greens. WSU researchers and students are testing a variety of crops for their potential to thrive in the Puget Sound region to unearth old and new cold-hardy varieties. “These go in back at Halloween,” says the horticulture student, bending to check on her trial of Salanova cultivars, little multi-leafed lettuces that she’s testing for over-winter suitability in the Puget Sound region. “These are pretty frost tolerant as long as they’re hardened off,” she says. She did this by gradually bringing them out of the greenhouse, first during the warm mid-day and then increasing their time and exposure to the outside.

“They’ll be fine as long as we keep the beating rain off of them,” says her professor Carol Miles.

While the lettuces are attention-worthy, many other winter crops are worth exploring, says Miles. Bok choy, pak choi, and cabbage all have a waxy leaf coating that helps them tolerate the cold. To this list, Miles adds mizuna, chicory, broccoli, mustard greens, and leeks. “Leeks are a fantastic winter crop,” says Miles. “They can be outside with no protection, nothing. It’s a beautiful crop.”

Farmers in Port Townsend performed some joint chicory trials with the Organic Seed Alliance and WSU Extension, finding that the plant did quite well, even in the rainy area of Chimacum. The plant, also known as French or curly endive, has a bitter leaf that mellows as it cooks. It features in several Mediterranean cuisines. Altura in Seattle has picked up on that, producing a popular chicory salad by pairing it with gorgonzola, hazelnuts, and apples.

Because winter plants take longer to reach maturity, they may be a little more bitter, not slightly more tough. But that simply gives chefs slightly different flavors and textures to explore.

Growing winter greens involves a different mindset, says Miles. Winter is your biggest problem because it spreads disease which causes rot. But it’s easy enough to keep the plants covered. And “the key to freezing is that you don’t touch your crops until they thaw out,” says Miles. “In the summer, we like to harvest in the cool-morning, but in late winter and early spring, it’s better to wait until at least 11 or 12.”

While growing winter greens in Eastern Washington almost certainly requires a greenhouse, WSU has a few lettuce trials under glass in Pullman. “That’s kind of our project, to replace some of the imported greens,” says Miles.

In 2012 Binda Colebrook updated her guide Winter Gardening in the Maritime Northwest and added to a long list of produce including fennel, salsify, and arugula, suitable for cold season cultivation. Before World War II, she notes, most serious Northwest gardeners knew that certain vegetable varieties could overwinter. But then came the war and then mass transportation, which brought a bounty of produce from the south to upstage the local offerings.

In the 1970s, Colebrook worked with a handful of gardeners around the Puget Sound region to unearth old and new cold-hardy varieties. “We were just a group of gardeners encouraging each other to be less dependent on trucked in vegetables,” she wrote. Together they discovered the “excitement of homegrown lettuce” in Washington, Oregon, and Idaho.

In the 1990s, Colebrook moved to Whidbey Island and continued her work. While there she expanded her expertise by exploring the world of winter greens.

The vegetables in Colebrook’s guide have seen a “recent and unexpected rise,” says Miles. “We’re just now catching on to this, and the kale was one of the first. We sell a lot of kale around here.”

While kale is still a very “on trend” vegetable and the prices are a little high, says Miles, you get a lot for your money. It’s big and leafy and can be used in many ways. But a little more bitter is the tradeoff. “That simply gives chefs slightly different flavors and textures to explore,” says Miles.

In Seattle you can buy jarred Calabrian chilies at Home Remedy in downtown Seattle or find them online. **You can buy jarred Calabrian chilies at Home Remedies in downtown Seattle (or find them online).**

For a spicy kale salad, try this:

**Garlic oil:**

Freshly squeezed lemon juice

Chopped Calabrian chilies

Salt and freshly ground black pepper

Grated Parmesan

Toasted pine nuts

Put the kale in a bowl and dress with garlic oil and lemon juice (using about twice as much oil as lemon juice). Season to taste with chilies, salt, and pepper. Use your hands to massage everything together well, then allow the salad to marinate 20 minutes before serving.

When you are ready to serve the salad, toss it with grilled parmesan and toasted pine nuts. Top each serving with more parmesan and some toasted pine nuts.

**To make garlic oil:** simmer olive oil and garlic cloves on the stove until garlic is soft and slightly browned. Drain and reserve oil. Cool oil completely before using.

Also find the popular kale and quinoa salad from Whidbey Pie’s Cafe at wsm.wsu.edu/extra/Kale-recipes

**Serious Pie’s Kale Salad (courtesy Tom Douglas)**

Kale, washed, stem removed, sliced, and roughly chopped into about 3-inch pieces

Garlic oil **

Freshly squeezed lemon juice

Chopped Calabrian chilies

Salt and freshly ground black pepper

Grated Parmesan

Toasted pine nuts

Put the kale in a bowl and dress with garlic oil and lemon juice (using about twice as much oil as lemon juice). Season to taste with chilies, salt, and pepper. Use your hands to massage everything together well, then allow the salad to marinate 20 minutes before serving.

When you are ready to serve the salad, toss it with grilled parmesan and toasted pine nuts. Top each serving with more parmesan and some toasted pine nuts.

**To make garlic oil:** simmer olive oil and garlic cloves on the stove until garlic is soft and slightly browned. Drain and reserve oil. Cool oil completely before using.

**You can buy jarred Calabrian chilies at Home Remedy in downtown Seattle (or find them online).**

Also find the popular kale and quinoa salad from Whidbey Pie’s Cafe at wsm.wsu.edu/extra/Kale-recipes
Joe Monahan, from all appearances a typical American frontiersman, arrived in Idaho Territory in the late 1860s. He was lured by the promise of fortune in the hillsides and settled in Owyhee County, which The New York Times had described as “a vast treasury” with “the richest and most valuable silver mines yet known to the world.”

Monahan built a cabin and mined a claim. He also worked as a cowboy with an outfit in Oregon. When he returned to Idaho, he settled into a dugout near the frontier town of Rockville. An 1898 directory lists him as “Joseph Monahan, cattleman.” And his neighbors described him as slight, soft-spoken, and “Joseph Monahan, cattleman.” And his neighbors described him as slight, soft-spoken, and “Joseph Monahan, cattleman.” And his neighbors described him as slight, soft-spoken, and “Joseph Monahan, cattleman.” And his neighbors described him as slight, soft-spoken, and

But when he died of pneumonia in the winter of 1904, another, altogether different, notion of the western settler: rugged, moral, self-sufficient. Monahan embodied that classic WSM description surfaced. The news flared across the country in newspapers carrying varied accounts of his life. Monahan may have been from Buffalo, New York. Monahan may have started dressing as a man for safety and moved west to find work. And he lived in disguise for more than 30 years. To a degree, Monahan’s tale has endured.

As WSM’s Columbia Chair in the History of the American West, Peter Boag pioneers new territories—including that of sexuality and gender in Western history. Telling Monahan’s story and seeking other examples of Western cross-dressers, he discovered far more than just men of cowboys not being boys, and ladies with layered identities. In his book, Re-dressing America’s Frontier Past, Boag introduces us to Eva Lind, a waitress at a hotel in Collfax, Washington Territory. He found Lind living in an 1895 edition of the Rocky Mountain News. Also known as Phil Poland, “she” was able to work for a considerable time as a woman. In Lind’s case and others, Boag found they were much a part of daily life in their communities.

When Harry Allen was arrested in a Portland, Oregon, rooming house in 1912, he was living with a known prostitute. The police soon discovered that Allen, who had also lived in Seattle and Spokane, was notorious around the West for crimes including selling bootleg whiskey, stealing horses, and using saloons, and, to the surprise of his captors, cross dressing. Allen, they learned, was anatomically female and also known as Nell Pickrell.

“Three were lori and lots of women who dresser as man,” says Boag. “And I kept look-“Three were lori and lots of women who dresser as man,” says Boag. “And I kept look-“Three were lori and lots of women who dresser as man,” says Boag. “And I kept look-

But the truth of it has been much concealed by a mythology of the American West, a broad brush notion of a wholesome, hyper-masculine place that spread across the Western horizon in the early 1900s, and was reinforced by scholarly work, dime novels, Wild West shows, and Hollywood. It obscured many of the more complex and confusing truths about our history. The myth of the West, according to many historians, took hold in 1893 when Frederick Jackson Turner first advanced his “frontier thesis” at the World’s Columbian Exhibition in Chicago. The frontier line, Turner informed his colleagues, was that place out West that was “the meeting point between savagery and civilization.” It was a free space where man met nature and where our national character took on the “restless, nervous energy,” of the frontier and the “dominant individualism” of those who ventured there. But the tales of the rugged individualists of Turner’s West, the pioneers who overcame great odds and defeated Native Americas, as well as the cowboys, miners, and fur trappers, served to cover over more troubling stories of those men who don’t seem to live up to the cultural idea of being “real men,” claims Boag.

“The same goes with women,” he adds. “Though it’s a little bit easier for us to accept in our culture, in our history, women who take on men’s roles. We can say they dresser as men for safety, to escape something, or to travel more easily.”
**THE CULTURE OF THE COWBOY**

The mythical West is a setting of restorative masculinity. A century ago, Zane Grey and Karl Kroeber and Kit Carson found reinforcement in the scholarly histories of Turner and his contemporaries, the art of Frederic Remington, and the novels of Owen Wister and James Fenimore Cooper. Their westerner was white, male, courageous, healthy, and heroic. And usually atop a horse.

In the 1880s, Theodore Roosevelt, exemplar extraordinary of “restorative masculinity,” set up a dude ranch in the Dakota badlands where, after countless hours hunting and on horseback, he transformed himself from a New York weakling teasingly called “Jane-Cody” by his fellow assemblymen into a robust cowboy-soldier on the path to become the nation’s leader.

Men in the late eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries seemed to crave models of masculinity—gun-slinging heroes, masters of their own fate, and men at home in nature. Boag contends. This new man dwelt in the West, a pure place of natural wonders and healthy living. He was named with codes of conduct built out of the elements of survival. By the 1920s and into the Depression, the mythical West offered an “other” view of America, away from the factories, rail yards, and city grime.

The old myths are so hard to eliminate because they speak to a simpler time. They speak to certain cultural ideas,” says Boag.

Many of the “frontier” is false. Scholars found new approaches to revisit this chapter of American history with fresh ardor.

In the 1970s, WSU’s Sue Armitage ventured into the untrammeled territory of women’s Western history. She explored the woman in the old West myth and found three distinct stereotypes: the refined lady, the helmsman, and the bad woman. Writing in *The Women’s West*, she identified schoolteachers and missionary wives as the “ladies” who never fully adapted to the West. On the other hand, the helmsmen or the farmwives did adapt. They were hardworking and moral but quickly took a back seat to their male counterparts. Finally, she found the bad women—the prostitutes and opportunists who may have had some success or power, but who usually met an unpleasant end. Overall, the woman of the mythical West are “incidental,” and “unimportant,” she concludes.

Armitage then explored the stories of real women outside the stereotypes, for example the single woman homesteader (Joe Monahan might fit this category) and the unwelcoming helmsman who didn’t relish life on the frontier. She and her colleagues uncovered a West that was far from the male-dominated, untamed, unpopulated, ethnocentric frontier it had been dressed up to be. And her work serves as a foundation for historians today who say even the notion of a “frontier” is false.

Broad and diverse communities of Indians populates the West, for a start; then came cow pokers, miners, fur trappers, and traders from all races. James Beckworth, for one, was a well-known black mountain man. And Joe Monahan settled right in the middle of Owyhee County, named for three Hawaiian explorers. In 1987, historian Patricia Nelson Limerick offered an alternative view: “the American West was an important meeting ground, the point where Indian America, Latin America, Anglo-America, Afro-America, and Asia intersected.”

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Indeed the myths of the American West carry a certain truth, but they are in many ways less than the real stories, says Boag. “I’m fascinated with how these myths have been used in our culture to obscure more complicated, more difficult, more troubling, and therefore what I think to be the more interesting human stories of our country and the region,” he says. “I’m fascinated by what we remember, what we forget, and why we forget.”

Perhaps the frontier lured these transgressed people, says Boag. They, too, bought into this new, undeveloped place. In many cases these cross-dressers and transgendered individuals lived and even thrived in the new territory. That Joe Monahan was a woman came as no surprise to his associates. He was small, he had no beard, and, according to one newspaper article, had “the hands, feet, stature and voice of a woman.” Boag found a census form filled out by an Owyhee County neighbor. Next to Monahan’s name, the neighbor checked the box for “Male” but also wrote in a comment: “Doubtful Sex.”

It’s not so much that people were enlightened, says Boag. “But these cross-dressers people had a role in their communities. They were accepted, sometimes begrudgingly accepted.”

THE WILD WEST


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From *The Wild West: Photographs by David Levinthal.*


WSM Spring 2015
Western architecture filled the neighborhood, which was built for white residents in the earliest years of the Gold Rush. At the completion of the Central Pacific Railroad, many Chinese workers headed to San Francisco even though the laws forbade them from living anywhere but Chinatown. “The architecture was not necessarily designed to look Chinese,” says Gruen. “But the residents decorated and designed where they could with lanterns and verandas and balconies.”

By the 1880s, more than 23,000 Chinese had moved there, more than 20 percent of the entire Chinese population in the country, notes Gruen. Because of restrictions, the residents made use of what they had, building into the streets and even the alleys. Though the neighborhood had been altered to serve the burgeoning community, it lured tourists with its lively markets, restaurants, stalls, shops, and even opium dens.

When the earthquake of 1906 and subsequent fire destroyed the neighborhood, and thousands of refugees relocated to tents in the Presidio, some of the city leaders saw an opportunity to push the Chinese out of San Francisco altogether. But others realized that losing Chinatown would cost them a tourist asset that brought thousands of dollars to the city, and help to make San Francisco “a asset among the West’s biggest tourist attractions. But Gruen hopes his students and other visitors might see the history behind the design—a history of race relations and politics.

PICTURING A NEW OLD WEST

We are just at the threshold of exploring our Western territory, notes Boag and Gruen. The powerful mythology continues to permeate our history. So how and where do we find new ways to understand our Western past?

In diaries, letters, newspapers, and photographs, to start. WSU has archived thousands of primary sources which historians today use to dig into a range of subjects from ecology to race relations. A trove of glass plates and photographs from the Okanogan Valley’s frontier days reveal a more accurate picture of the American West than many of the old history guidebooks, movies, and novels. The works of Frank Matsura, a photographer born in Japan who moved into the valley in 1903, chronicled the end of mining in the area and the influx of farmers and families. In his 10 years as a valley pioneer, Matsura became a friend, neighbor, and trusted resource to the community. He took a job as a cook’s assistant at the Elliott Hotel, a squat two-story whitewashed building in tiny Conconully.

As a WSU graduate student in American studies, Harpster has used thousands of primary sources which historians today use to dig into the history of race relations and politics. Fluent in English, he once gave a public lecture about Japan during the Russo-Japanese War, and, another time, wrote an article for the local newspaper on the education of Japanese women.

In 1907 he opened a studio in Okanogan, a stand-alone building with clapboard siding and a striped awning bearing the name “Frank S. Matsura” arch overhead “Photographer.” He welcomed visitors, and by the record of his photographs, they were of all stripes.

He’d also step outside and record the winter ecology of the region. One picture features about 20 local bachelors perched on a railing on a Sunday morning waiting for the pool hall to open.

His images repudiated boundaries. Two cowboys, a white and an Indian, in full regalia pose playing cards together; Matsura and a pose playing cards together; Matsura and a
townsman sharing a tender moment with
their heads bent together. In a series with a white
woman, Matsura dons a woman’s bonnet and later appears to kiss his companion behind a hat. Another playful image shows him ice skating
together across a frozen Okanagan River arm in arms with
a tall white man.

His work is remarkable for its striking
departure from the dominant understanding of
frontier life that prevailed during the
carly twentieth century and that persists
to this day,” writes Glen Mimura, an Asian
American studies professor at the University
of
California Irvine.

Mimura and a few other scholars have
correlated Matsura’s work to that of his
contemporary, photographer Edward Sheriff
Curtis, who popularized a vision of the
disappearing American West before the advance
of industrialization. The two photographers
offer significantly different visions of Native
Americans. Curtis’s work is melancholy, what
he claimed was a capturing of the Indian’s lives
before they disappeared into the past. Matsura,
instead, recorded a society in transition. Some
of his subjects lived in the traditional teepees,
but wore western clothes. Others built houses,
routinely interacted with their white neighbors,
and took part in the daily life of the towns.
Matsura’s Indians were individuals, happy
families, cowboys and cowgirls.

Curtis transfixed with a stack of traditional
Indian clothes to help his subjects look more
"authentic." Ironically, the clothes were not
always true to the culture of the person he was
photographing.

The Japanese photographer captured
smiling Indian children in front of a teepee in their
Sunday best, a Chelan Indian man in a
bowtie, and Wenatchee and Chelan women and
children on horseback in town for the Fourth of
July parade.

"Matsura’s Okanogan world cheers
the hell out of me," writes Rayna Green, an
American studies and folklore scholar and
curator emerita at the National Museum of
American History. "Yes, the land settlements
were a mess, and yes, the homesteaders and the
Army Corps of Engineers and the lumber
mills and fruit companies took it all. But
somewhere, in this world he shows us, Indians
aren’t weird, heartbroken exiles, or zoo ani-
mals for the expositions, endangered species
preserved forever in photographic gelatin.”

In 1992, Green published an essay titled "Rosebuds of the Plateau: Frank Matsura and
the Fainting Couch Aesthetic.” She focused
on a Matsura photograph of two Victorian
girls reclining on a fainting couch. They
were Indian.

"I like these girls. I am transfixed by this
photo," writes Green. “From the moment I saw
it, hanging on the wall, surrounded by other
photographs of Indians, contemporaries from the
turn of the century. I loved it.”

She then considers Matsura’s other
photographs. "His images of Indian ranchers
and cowboys along give us a better sense of what
and who Indians were during those awful years
after reservationization," she writes. "That’s
riding horses, playing cards, dashing off on
posses with the sheriff, wearing those delicious
angora chaps, beaded gloves, silk neckerchiefs,
trace coats, and braided beards."

Curtis’s pictures of American Indians are
beautiful, extraordinary, Green said once in a
PBS interview. “I see through and I think for
a lot of native people those pictures give us a
big, give us a fantasy. I want the real picture of
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Curtis’s pictures of American Indians are
beauti...
No pain’s a gain
Research hopes to mitigate a universal fact of life

he pain wasn’t acute or sharp, more a powerful, throbbing ache focused on the lower back. Ron Weaver was in his early 20s. He was a meat cutter, and at first he thought it was a typical problem for the trade—twisting, working in the cold, “lifting too heavy.” He tried muscle relaxants. He had physical therapy, massage therapy, and 222’s, a combination of codeine, caffeine, and aspirin, and went about his life.

Over time, it took longer to loosen up in the morning. The pain worsened at night. Things got downright scary when his heart swelled to twice its size. Doctors put him on a transplant list. Then, suddenly, his heart returned to normal and he went home. In 1995, after he moved to Coeur d’Alene, Idaho, his eye swelled to twice its size. It was iritis, requiring a steroid shot directly into the eyeball.

When he had his first 5-milligram dose of hydrocodone, the semi-synthetic opioid, it was a revelation. It wasn’t like he got buzzed. He just felt, well, normal.

“I felt like a regular human being again,” he says. “I took my first pill and I thought, ‘Man, I’ve got energy and I don’t hurt.’ And I went out and mowed the yard and I did this and I did that and it was like, this is a good day.”

After three years, he was up to 7.5-gram doses, then 10 grams. Finally, he was taking 360 pills a month along with morphine and fentanyl, a synthetic opioid more powerful than heroin, and running out two weeks early.

He was still in a great deal of pain. He woke up one morning throwing up and passing blood.

“And there was no way in the world I was going to tell my doctor,” he says, “because I knew he would take me off the opioids.”

Then there are the drugs. The use of high-strength painkillers jumped dramatically in the past two decades, leading to an epidemic of addiction and tens of thousands of overdoses. Some are from illegal use. But as many as four out of five people who die of prescription opioid overdoses have a history of chronic pain.

The drugs have their place. Someone who breaks his hip should not have any concerns about taking an opiate to reduce acute pain, says John Roll ’96 PhD, WSU Spokane’s senior vice chancellor. “It’s a great medication to address acute pain,” he says. “All the focus on the chronic pain and addiction stigmatizes the use of opiates for anything.”

That said, there is what Roll calls a “sticky interface between persistent pain, addiction, and mental health concerns. Certainly not everyone who has pain falls into that category, but some small subset does. They use a lot of resources and they have pretty miserable lives that we might be able to help them reclaim.”

To that end, WSU Spokane researchers are exploring several ways to tackle various aspects of the problem. One project is aimed at helping rural residents obtain an alternative to methadone, blocking opiate cravings. Another steers pain patients from emergency rooms to more appropriate health care options. Others are trying to help people in pain cope without opiates.

“It’s not optional to feel pain,” says Roll, a central facilitator of WSU Spokane’s pain and addiction efforts. “We all feel pain. But
I want to make sure that we have the best possible ways of dealing with the pain for our families, for our society, for ourselves, so we’re not wasting lives. People in pain can be meaningful contributors to society.”

JAE KENNEDY IS EXPLAINING what he calls the “social history of the current opioid epidemic,” trying to name a year in which it started, and almost prevention of nowhere, he starts talking about his lower back. He was at the University of California, Berkeley, in the early 1990s, finishing up his dissertation and under a lot of stress. He was also lifting a new baby, and his back went out. A doctor prescribed Vicodin, a brand of hydrocodone. He took the drug daily for more than two years, the prescription running without question from doctors or pharmacists.

“I don’t think I was physically addicted to it or even psychologically addicted, but I was taking a lot of it longer than I should have,” says Kennedy. “It was disrupting my sleep patterns and giving me rebound pain when I came off it. That’s the problem with these drugs, when they wear off the pain comes back and you’re stuck there, that’s the al instinct. It’s when you can’t shut off the pain switch after you get the message. But the only thing we’ve found that does that is opioids, and they don’t work in the long term.”

In his case, the Vicodin managed to tinker with his body’s pain system enough to bring some relief, but not for long, and then it messed the system up.

“My back only got better when I stopped taking all the pills,” says Kennedy. “And that’s pretty common. If you talk to ten people on the street, you’ll hear that story at least once.”

Two of those ten people, if they match the calculation of Kennedy, Roll, and other WSU colleagues, would be in pain much of the time.

Kennedy’s study, part of a large Washington Life Sciences Discovery Fund grant and published in the Journal of Pain, was a collegial difference of opinion with a report put out by the national Institute of Medicine in 2011. That’s a high-powered crowd; the institute being one of the three arms of the National Academy of Sciences, the nation’s most selective scientific club—my term, not theirs. The institute’s report found nearly half of Americans suffer what it called chronic pain, creating a very large tent for those who would draw attention to the problem.

But in a way, it missed the heart of the problem, with a very broad definition of chronic pain that included arthritis, joint pain, moderate or severe pain in the past four weeks, and any work or household disability. Not to slight the problems of anyone in that group, but to say half of the country is in pain, says Kennedy, makes the problem “so pervasive that it’s nothing that we can address with social policy.”

He explains American sociologist C. Wright Mills’ distinction between social problems and personal troubles. “There are a lot of bad things that we just accept,” he says. “We don’t expect politicians to fix them.”

Death, for example, is a good deal more tragic and pervasive than persistent pain—mortality is still running at 100 percent—but it’s a problem that is so generalized that it’s outside the realm of public policy. “It’s just a fact of life.”

Pain is a fact of life too, but it is something we can try to manage with appropriate health policies. Kennedy and other WSU researchers determined that 30 percent of American adults are in persistent pain—having daily or almost daily pain for the past three months—using survey data from the National Center for Health Statistics. They estimated that about 35 million adults are currently experiencing persistent pain. Within this group, two-thirds said the pain is “constantly present”; half said it is sometimes “unbearable and excruciating.”

Pain is subjective, so it can be hard to measure. But it has a huge impact on people in the persistent pain group. It affects work, family, and social lives. It brings a higher risk of mental illness and addiction. The size and the severity of its problem is clear and requires the full attention of policymakers and health care providers. And, says Kennedy, just prescribing drugs “can and does make things worse.”

Which brings us to the current opioid epidemic. It’s a rainy, early-winter day and Kennedy sits at a conference table, looking out a window overlooking the Spokane River. While he talks, he works on a pile of monochrome pieces for a 1,000-piece jigsaw puzzle of Big Ben. In a benign, non-narcotic way, it’s a powerful relaxant.

Part of our social history, he says, is “the development and aggressive marketing of synthetic opioids.” At the same time, there’s a growing problem in the health system: doctors swamped with patients wanting a quick solution. Often, there’s not enough time to address prevention and root issues, so it’s easier to just write a prescription for pain.

“For a lot of years, primary care physicians didn’t realize the long-term consequences of that,” Kennedy says. “As physicians have less and less time to see patients and patients had more and more expectations of getting a drug to solve their problem, those two combined led to aggressive over-prescribing of opioids and particularly synthetic opioids.”

Health systems and insurers need to realize that the population of people in persistent pain is at a higher risk of developing substance abuse disorder,” says Kennedy.

“The fact that we’ve got such a highly prevalent risk factor in the adult population means that we need to look at this as a public health problem rather than some sort of private moral failing,” he says. “We’re talking about a lot of people and they’re not bad people. They’re trying to manage their pain and some of them treat it with drugs that they were prescribed, but the drugs become part of the problem rather than part of the solution.”

The health care community needs to look at long-term pain management strategies, including physical, occupational, behavioral and alternative therapies, he says, which could ultimately cost everyone less money and help patients cope better with their pain.
The Behavioral Health Collaborative in Rural American Indian Communities focuses on a number of issues, including the combined misuse of alcohol and prescription opiates on rural Indian reservations. The program uses behavior modification in trying to replace drugs with other sources of reinforcement like work, friends, and leisure and family activities, says Roll.

Several efforts out of WSU Spokane are attempting to address the problem.

After getting off hydrocodone, Weaver came across The Mindfulness Solution to Pain by Jackie Gardner-Nix, a pain expert in Toronto. An adaptation of Buddhist meditation, minus the religious aspects, mindfulness has one pay deliberate attention to experiencing the moment, pain included, without negative judgments. Weaver is now counseling people individuated and in a group setting on how to deal with their pain through techniques like mindfulness, stress reduction, diet, exercise, and body awareness.

"Nobody ever told me that opioids over the long term actually increase your pain," he says. "I don't think anybody should ever be given their first hydrocodone without that talk and it's not happening. You've got people like me walking out the hospital door going, 'Now what?' And I want to be the one that gives them someplace to go.

Mindfulness is also a big part of both the work and life of Tracy Skaer, a clinical pharmacist, who deals with the injuries of multiple accidents and lupus, an autoimmune disease that causes chronic inflammation.

"I used to do mindfulness walking my horse down the road and just listening to his footfalls," says Skaer. "Nothing else. That’s my moment. No stresses about work. Nothing. And letting that go is a great release.

Now, with her WSU colleagues Dennis Dyck, Donelle Howell, and others, she is doing a pilot study in which the mindfulness technique is used with family groups, whose lives are often disrupted by a spouse in pain. Several studies have shown the technique is effective in treating sleep disorders and pain, stress, depression, and in preventing relapses for people with substance abuse histories, says Skaer. Preliminary evidence also suggests that when mindfulness practice is combined with family education and support, it can reduce pain intensity, the use of opioid medication, and psychological distress, and improve marital satisfaction.

These participants, when they get done with the program, they usually have an 'aha' moment, like, 'Wow, I had no idea that this is what was really bothering me,'" says Skaer. "They're able to identify the negative feedback loops that have affected their ability to feel better. It's powerful medicine and it's without medicine, without medication."
## I. Breath

They saw in the water many of the serpent-kind, wondrous sea-dragons exploring the waters, such never seen in the lands.

So concludes the epic poem *Beowulf*. Speaking Old English, storytellers composed *Beowulf* extemporaneously and shared passages from person to person for thousands of years until they were written down sometime between the eighth and the eleventh centuries. *Beowulf* is very much a poem about animals, so it’s appropriate to translate its last word, “wilden,” as “wild-beasts,” though the word forms the root of “wilderness.”

As the ethnobiologist David Abram reminds us, our indigenous ancestors and many aboriginal people who maintain an oral tradition see language arising from wild nature. In this understanding, people, coyotes, crickets, salmon, and pine trees all speak. Speech is both personal and universal. It is carried on the air of our breath and through the atmosphere between people. As a form of air, it is part of the mystery of all of creation. The wind, especially, is full of sounds that are spiritually meaningful.

## II. Place

At 1.3 million acres, the Selway-Bitterroot Wilderness spans the border between Montana and Idaho in the northern Rockies. On the south it meets the much larger wilderness called the Frank Church River of No Return. Together, they form the largest wildland complex in the lower 48. But the Selway-Bitterroot has a special place in the history of the fifty-year-old Wilderness Act and the current Wilderness Preservation System.

The land was home to the Nimiipuu and Salish hunter-gatherers for some 10,000 years before Lewis and Clark’s 1805–06 expedition opened it to white men. Yet underneath its surface, a geologic formation barren of minerals that could be profitably mined. As one forester wrote in 1925, this backcountry included “some of the roughest, rockiest country in America,” with “no resources except scenery.”

That perception kept the Selway-Bitterroot free of roads until the 1920s. Although some people did want to punch more roads through the mountains and down the rivers, the area was temporarily protected when it was designated a primitive area in 1936. For the next twenty years, its National Forest Service supervisor, Craig Brandborg, resisted pressure to build.

The father of the National Wilderness Preservation System, Bob Marshall, favored the Selway-Bitterroot. He spent so much time hiking there that it was originally supposed to be his home. In 1935, Marshall joined the ecologist Aldo Leopold and a few others to found the Wilderness Society. Shortly thereafter, Marshall visited Brandborg to talk about the concept of a wilderness system that would span the entire country. Brandborg’s son Stewart, only twelve at the time, remembered clearly the visit from a man with a face burned beet-red from the sun (Marshall was twelve at the time, remembered clearly the visit from a man with a face burned beet-red from the sun (Marshall had just been on a 30-mile hike over the Bitterroot Mountains). Two decades later, Stewart, who had become an officer in the Wilderness Society, helped environmental activist Howard Zahnizer shepherd the Wilderness Act through Congress, protecting the Selway-Bitterroot and other areas.

III. Story

In 2010, I and Dennis Baird from the University of Idaho received the first grant in the history of the National Endowment for the Humanities related to a wilderness: $200,000 to preserve the human story of the Selway-Bitterroot. We wanted to protect its documentary history with the same passion that others have brought to protecting the land. We traveled far and wide, collecting 16 linear feet of photos, diaries, policy memos, letters, and handwritten personal reminiscences, which we archived at the University of Idaho. We found the materials languishing in tiny Forest Service buildings, or buried in massive repositories like the thirty-acre National Archives and Records Administration in College Park, Maryland. Some were privately held by individuals. We followed clues that often led to documents that had been destroyed.

The work that meant the most to me was interviewing more than fifty people who had worked and lived in the Selway-Bitterroot and locating a dozen historic oral histories taken in the 1970s. Listening to them reminded me that wilderness as a concept originated with oral tradition. We heard a variety of voices—youth, old, middle-aged, men and women, tribal members and white people, rangers, packers, artists, inholders, rangers, biologists, fire fighters, and teachers. A fraction of our material is posted on podcasts at selwaybitterrootproject.wordpress.com. Through these careful observations, these people gave the land itself a voice.

The Selway has its own moan. You can hear it when wind travels at a certain speed through tree canopies. Elizabeth Wilson, an elder in the Nez Perce tribe and relative of Chief Joseph, recalls the sound in an interview in 1971 at the age of 90. The interview was conducted by former WSU music professor Loren Olsen and held in the WSU Manuscripts, Archives, and Special Collections. In the interview, she is helped along by her son Angus:

Angus: In the valley now you get that effect... at times it will sound like there’s a band of sheep at a distance, maybe 50 or 100, and it’s just the wind... the way the wind whistles down...

Elizabeth Wilson: ... tell ‘em about tiye-pu.

Angus: Well, tiye-pu... the wind going through a dead snag.

Elizabeth Wilson: Just whistling.

Angus: You only hear it in the mountains where fire has swept through. And even one snag will make noise. But where there’s a bunch of them, you just hear (starts to make a moaning noise)

Elizabeth Wilson: Yeah, sad noise. I’ve heard that.

These different sounds were the building blocks of a defense strategy. You can’t win on emotion, but you can win on fact. The professionals who work with these wildernesses know the work that means the most to me was interviewing more than fifty people who had worked and lived in the Selway-Bitterroot and locating a dozen historic oral histories taken in the 1970s. Listening to them reminded me that wilderness as a concept originated with oral tradition. We heard a variety of voices—youth, old, middle-aged, men and women, tribal members and white people, rangers, packers, artists, inholders, rangers, biologists, fire fighters, and teachers. A fraction of our material is posted on podcasts at selwaybitterroot-project.wordpress.com. Through these careful observations, these people gave the land itself a voice.

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These of us who value wilderness value its mysteries. A young trail crew leader named Mack Bohrmann told me many stories, but at the same time he considered storytelling a compromise with wilderness, much like a trail. Although marked trails aren’t as disruptive as a road, they are an invasion nonetheless. So Mack doesn’t want to see too many trails and he says, “I don’t share my every.”

He might as well have been talking about his family or a lover, reminding us that intimacy requires some privacy. Those of us who love wilderness see communication in any number of signs. Art Seaman, the wilderness ranger in the Selway-Bitterroot at the summer of 1979, told me about his work recovering bodies from the river after a plane crash. Twenty feet down, under strong currents, sand moving at the bottom of an eddy released the bodies so they emerged briefly from the water before sinking back down. The search-and-rescue team sent down a diver with weights, who came back saying he’d never seen anything like it before. “The sand was moving in such a way that these [bodies] would rise out of the sand in the bottom of the river,” Seaman said.

I can’t forget that story, for it shows us what we can see if we look closely, and yet how much remains buried; how nature conceals its secrets, preserving, struggling to express itself.

WSU English professor Debbie Lee has conducted 50 interviews with people connected to the history of the Selway-Bitterroot Wilderness. This effort, funded by the National Endowment for the Humanities, will be part of two forthcoming books: *The Land Speaks: Voices at the Intersection of Oral and Environmental History* (a scholarly book) and *Voices of the Wilderness* (a nonfiction work), and *The Land Speaks: Voices at the Intersection of Oral and Environmental History* (a scholarly book) and *Voices of the Wilderness* (a nonfiction work).
AFTER WORLD WAR II, Bill Fitch left the Army, packed his duffel in Seattle and, with the U.S. government’s guarantee of free college tuition, headed to Pullman. When he and Al Smith, a fellow veteran and high school classmate, arrived at Washington State College, they found themselves on a campus crowded with thousands of GIs.

Spurred by unprecedented growth in student numbers from the “GI bulge” in the late 1940s, the small rural state college was becoming a modern higher education institution, and a decade later would bloom into a full-blown university. Wave after wave of student-veterans, a faculty newly empowered to govern itself, and a surge of married students triggered a cultural shift on the campus.

As the nation was redefining itself after the war, so was WSC.

The changes wiped away remnants of old hierarchies among the students and pulled the school into an era of growth, academic achievement, and new focus on science and technology. Under the guidance of Wilson M. Compton, Washington State’s fifth president, the burgeoning college entered a new era.

“They converted the school from a small college to a true university,” wrote historian George Frykman in *Creating the People’s University*. Seizing the opportunity to modernize not only the buildings on campus, but the instructors who filled them, “Compton greatly increased the stature of the faculty and gave them a voice in university governance.”

Seventy years later, echoes of that era surround Washington State University as it reaches new levels of student enrollment, enlarges and refocuses its campuses, and continues to be seen as a military-friendly school.

"Crowded, Isn’t It?"

As World War II ended in 1945, the Servicemen’s Readjustment Act of 1944—commonly known as the GI Bill of Rights—offered opportunity for the scores of soldiers returning to the United States with a guarantee of free tuition and weekly stipends for living expenses. The bill helped millions pursue degrees, and by giving them an option besides hitting the streets to look for work, steered the country away from an unemployment crisis. In the peak year of 1947, veterans accounted for 49 percent of college admissions nationwide.

The effect on Washington State was profound. President Compton set a policy in early 1945 that no academically qualified veteran would
Many of the GI's arrived on campus wearing uniform remnants—a sailor's pea coat, army tan pants, or unpolished government-issue boots," wrote William L. Simmons in Going to Washington State: A Century of Student Life. These new-style students were more serious and mature than their traditional classmates, intent on receiving an education, and not afraid to challenge the administration and faculty. And they needed places to live.

Within a year of the new students’ arrival, 500 trailers were razed in 1982.

The GIs take over

The GIs and the married students of Trailville and Fairway represented not just a housing conundrum, they created a cultural shift on campus. The old codes of conduct and the hierarchical systems among students (such as forcing freshmen to wear bayonets) did not suit the more worldly young men who had seen the horrors of war or had lost friends and family. As Simmons wrote, “a letterman’s thinking of ‘come here, kids’ too often ended in a fist fight.” The new GI students challenged the old rules. The beanie disappeared, as did harassment of underclassmen. Drinking became an accepted part of campus life, especially at the American Legion.

The new students’ independence emerged even in matters as simple as physical education uniforms. In September 1947 Letters to the Editor, J.H. McLerran ‘50 and Don Ross ‘50 railed against the requisite red shorts and a month and a half later, on February 21, the creek’s waters rose up into Pullman, diverted the extra water over what is now Bishop Boulevard. And sand from the nearby Doten Trans-Mix Plant. The dike, extending level. Around 500 students and Pullman residents built a dike of 20,000 “sandbags” filled with split peas from the Klemgard Pea Processing Plant and sand from the nearby Doten Trans-Mix Plant. The dike, extending down the street, was “a mile a half to one mile wide,” says Alice Fitch.

Unfortunately, that day’s record as ‘worst ever flood’ was short lived, and a month and a half later, on February 21, the creek’s waters rose up and threatened the campus again, this time a full foot deeper than January’s flood,” writes University archivist Mark O’Regan. The students and townspeople built an even larger dike, and once again saved the trailer court. Four days later, the waters of Paradise Creek rose one more time, only higher than the previous two floods, overtopping the sandbag dam, swamping the trailers, and trapping many of the sleeping residents. “A human chain was formed across a narrow crossing (waist deep) and the victims were passed along and out to safety,” reported the student paper. President Compton opened a cafeteria to flood victims and offered his house as a staging center for displaced students. Hours below, all had found places to stay. The crisis response not only showed the civic spirit of the college, but it highlighted the discipline and training of the former GIs.
problems that needed to be fixed,” wrote Stanislaw in 1950. The landscape of the campus was already a reality, with the fountain and the statue of the Indian in the center, but it was not what the Board of Regents had in mind when they appointed Compton as president in 1935. The enrollment had increased to more than 2,000 students, and the faculty had grown to more than 100, but the infrastructure was not keeping up. The dormitories were overcrowded, and the classrooms were not large enough to accommodate the growing student body.

In 1952, and Keith Jackson (of future sports broadcasting fame), student body president in 1954, and Helen Fo Paws, a cartoon in the WSC student humor magazine Fo Paws showed Helen Compton telling a bird how to build a nest.

Compton’s quick and colorful six-year tenure was one of the most important periods in the history of the school, wrote Frykman. In that time, he not only oversaw the enrollment surge, he implemented a new curriculum, a counseling service, and pushing for more student self-governance. The faculty and staff.

Compton’s greater vision for Washington State ultimately came to be. In his January 1946 inauguration, Compton said by 1960 “I see WSU on the map at a pivotal, developmental point.”

Today, the patterns of those pivotal GI and Compton years persist. The Spokane campus, along with Tri-Cities, Vancouver, Everett, and a WSU presence in every county, continues to grow. The changes he made to the faculty governance system and other modernizations in the operation of the University continue to the present. Though the number of veterans enrolled today hasn’t reached the thousands as it did after World War II, WSU is still ranked among the military-friendly universities in the country. Enrollment at all campuses hit record numbers for the 2014-15 year. As they did a half century ago, the sounds of construction fill Pullman as new buildings to house students and expanded classrooms and laboratories come to be. Those same sounds emanate from WSU sites around the state. The program today has roots in that critical period in the late 1940s when the college started to grow into a university.
Three Great Ways to Belong to One Great Organization.

There are over twice as many members of the WSU Alumni Association (WSUAA) today than there were just a few short years ago. They joined to support student scholarships, take advantage of all the incredible member benefits, and connect with other Cougars. We extend our thanks to all the alumni, students, friends, faculty, and staff whose membership has helped the WSUAA claim its rightful place among the finest and fastest-growing alumni associations in the country. We salute our Annual, Life, and now Platinum Life Members.

New: Platinum Life Membership.

Platinum Life Membership is the newest way to belong to the WSUAA. It was suggested by and created for Cougs who want to help the WSUAA do even more for WSU. Platinum Life Members enjoy all the same great benefits and services as Annual and Life Members, plus a growing suite of extras.

If you have not yet joined, or you are a current member interested in one of the other membership types, please sign up today. Your membership—regardless of which type—is vital to the continued success of the WSUAA and WSU.

Liz Siler ’78

Hungry to help

by Rebecca Phillips : Around the back of the Pullman Safeway, a shopping cart emerges through an unmarked door. A man in a stocking cap pushes a precarious load of bakery items to the minivan waiting by the curb. Moments later, he returns with a second cart. Then a third.

Every Tuesday and Wednesday morning, Liz Siler ’78 and her cart-steering husband Pat ’74 load their van nearly to the roof with day-old loaves of generic and artisan bread, hot dog buns, cakes, muffins, bagels, croissants, and chocolate Cactus Pies.

Donations for Pullman’s Community Action Center Food Bank, the donations will replenish the shelves in the “bread room” for one scantly day. But the rest of the pantry is less easily filled.

That’s a concern for Liz Siler, one of Pullman’s leading food bank advocates. “Look at this,” she says shaking her puff of blonde hair in disapproval after we unload the baked goods and enter the cramped storeroom. “We’re really low on supplies. Canned fruit. No juice. This is unacceptable.”

The Silers have been food bank volunteers for over a decade. A 13-year-old son Brian asked the Silers to take part in a community service. Providing food for the area’s low income community seemed very well and we really didn’t know what to do.”

They organize food drives in Pullman, recruiting the help of community groups whenever possible. A recent interfaith drive drew volunteers from the local Muslim, Jewish, and Christian congregations and netted around 1,600 pounds of donations.

The bounty of one drive is quickly distributed and eaten. The need never ends yet donations have been dropping over the last couple years. To complicate matters, the types of foods needed are becoming more specific.

“We’ve seen an influx of people with serious dietary concerns: children with celiac disease who can’t eat gluten, severe dairy allergies, and diabetics who have to be careful with sugar and salt,” says Siler. “The needs were not being met very well and we really didn’t know what to do.”

Typically, the food bank provides standard bags of groceries. When someone requests a different food item for medical or religious reasons, the staff had been substituting another product while the client waited. But after a few years of traffic jams and hurt feelings among the regular clients, the process had to change.

While some of the nation’s larger food banks allow patrons to browse the aisles and pick out specialty foods, it wasn’t an option for the WSUAA.

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While the food bank is managing to meet the clients’ dietary needs, it still faces other challenges. Siler confides. “People come in who don’t have a can opener or electricity, and we’re finding people living under a bridge who could only use disposable or discarded food.”

And though most people know what to do with a can of Spaghettios, many have no idea what to do if we hand them a bag of lentils or a bunch of turnips,” she says. Siler and her fellow volunteers have new solutions to seek. “We want to find ways to provide healthy recipes and help people get the most out of the products we give them,” she says. “Bumble ramen noodles can have a hundred uses — you know what I mean?”

**Terry Ishihara ’49**

“I can’t be happy and bitter” by Ticia Hildago: As a teen in Tacoma, Terry (Teruo) Ishihara had his life planned out. That all changed in the summer of 1942 when he was 16 years old. At the age of 72, Ishihara is reflecting on his internment at Heart Mountain, Wyoming.

Terry Ishihara had his life planned out. He recounts the nightmarish details without rancor. “You can’t be happy and bitter.”

**EMORY**

1930s


1940s


Margaret E. Kolb (“30 Agri.), ’95, July 15, 2014, Colorado.


Susan A. Nelson (“52 Env. Prog.), ’95, August 12, 2014, Sequim, Wash.


Robert M. Loyd (“51 Chem.), ’95, November 11, 2014, Columbus, Ohio.

Paul F. Reid (“51 Industrial Arts), ’93, August 30, 2014, Anchorage, Alaska.


Matthew Collins (’10 MA English) joined the Portland, Oregon, office of Blue Shield of Oregon, LLP.

Michael Kitchpatrick (’13 Math.) went in the 2014 WSUAA Young Alumni Teacher of the Year competition.

Nick Zitton (’11 MS) is a user interface developer at Dropbox in Hillsboro, Ore. He was promoted to senior developer in 2014.

Shawn Climenko (’05 Poli. Sci.) is the executive director of the Mississippi Food Policy Institute, Washington, D.C.


Robert A. Bender (“47 Business Admin.), ’92, July 26, 2014, St. Louis, Mo.


Port Angeles. September 2014, Port Angeles.


Joseph R. simulations: Our users get the most out of the products we give them. It’s a trade off,” Siler sighs. Even though the clients need to find ways to provide healthy recipes and help people get the most out of the products we give them, they say. “Bumble ramen noodles can have a hundred uses — you know what I mean?”

The plan, implemented in 2010, turned out to be a hit with clients. Now, Wednesday afternoons find Siler back at the food pantry watching for the right cans and packages to fill each bag. With donations uncertain and often in short supply, her quest has the air of a treasure hunt.

“We have to check the labels very carefully,” she says, writing through vegetables for the gluten-free bag. “We can’t have any forms of gluten, wheat, or barley.” She picks up a tin of corn and reads, “unrefined corn” — don’t know what that is so I’m not putting it in. She grabs another. “Spinach, water, and salt. Ok, we can use that.” Siler moves quickly between shelves, checking her list. “Soup’s a disaster,” she warns. “Anything that says flavoring usually has some gluten in it.” She rejects one can after another until suddenly discovering an acceptable can of lentil soup and giving a little cheer.

When it comes to finding the diabetic bags, all the food must be low in sugar, salt, and carbs. That eliminates most canned fruit and many of the vegetables. “We need to look for green veggies, like string beans, not starchy ones like corn,” Siler explains.

Instead of the usual macaroni and cheese, she substitutes two large packages of whole-wheat pasta. “We want to give diabetics whole grains as the carbohydrates absorb much more slowly and there’s more fiber.”

She continually decides on a can of chicken noodle soup that offers just 10 grams of carbohydrates per serving but is high in salt. “It’s a trade off,” Siler sighs.

The Muslim/Jewish bag is no more straightforward. “We avoid all meat products except fish and anything with alcohol,” Siler says. Traditional halal (Muslim) and kosher (Jewish) dietary laws require meat to be slaughtered and processed in accordance with religious standards.

The vegan bags, also suitable for those with lactose intolerance, are easy for Siler who is a long-time vegan turned vegetarian. “We offer this bag because so many people have food allergies. Paul Pullman has a Hindu community,” she says. “There can’t be any meat or animal products by like lexicon or plant.” No milk, whey, casein. No eggs or honey. No meat or animal products by like lexicon or plant. No milk, whey, casein. No eggs or honey.
Under soldiers’ guard, they boarded trains to an unspecified destination. The curtains were pulled so they couldn’t see out.

They came first to a temporary holding facility at the Fresno County Fairgrounds. There, they were in a family-sized living room in a trailer while four paper barracks through a summer of intense heat. As they stepped from the train, Ishihara was handed a suit bag and told to fill it with suites. The bag became his mattress atop a wooden cot. It was rugged living. The restrooms were crude, and bathrooms were separated by unspoken destination. The curtains were pulled so they couldn’t see out.

“Tule Lake was a concentration camp, the family was moved to the Tule Lake, Oregon, which was really my boyhood, my hometown,” says Ishihara. “There was still plenty of prejudice on campus, he says. A speech professor gave him a C because of his non-existent foreign accent.

But the prejudice spurred him on and a new life on campus nourished his spirit. It’s not easy for Ishihara to go back to his story, but he feels an obligation to share what he went through.

Ishihara had answered “no” to two questions on a government loyalty questionnaire. A remnant of those days is Ishihara’s lifetime subscription to Reader’s Digest, but he does not often read it. He has little about the challenges they had answered “no” to two questions on a government loyalty questionnaire. A remnant of those days is Ishihara’s lifetime subscription to Reader’s Digest.

As the region’s chief deputy marshal from 2002 to last December, Marks led the deputy marshals as they hunted fugitives and provided enforcement and protection for the federal courts. He joined a long legacy of dedicated marshals that includes legends like Pat Masterson, Wild Bill Hickock, Wyatt Earp, and his brothers. In 1789 President George Washington appointed the first U.S. Marshals. Today the duties remain much the same: protecting judges, protecting witnesses, transporting prisoners, and finding fugitives.

“For what they did back in the 1800s, we still do,” says Marks. “We go to the local jails that hold our prisoners and pick them up for court. But now instead of a carriage with horses, they use a secure van.

“We’ve had prisoners escape from local jails. ‘We catch them all,” says Marks. “It’s 86 years, former chief deputy marshal in the U.S. Marshals Service for eastern Washington. “We’re dogged and we are determined. We didn’t lose. “I was not angry or bitter. I only wondered what was going to become of me,” he says. “I was starting at square one.”

A remnant of those days is Ishihara’s lifetime subscription to Reader’s Digest. The subscription came about when he was asked to buy a bond. His parents said little about the challenges they faced, but when he was asked to buy war bonds, his local Buddhist leader said that while he was imprisoned wrongly by the U.S. government, that perhaps he shouldn’t buy them. Instead, Ishihara spent his $25 on a lifetime subscription to the magazine, which he still has.

Ishihara didn’t get to finish junior high, and the high school he attended was not accredited. Still, he had to raise himself and his students. “I believe that one of the most important characteristics of any group is the relationship among its members,” he says. “Smiling broadly, he adds, “Equality prevails.”

Eric Marks ’86
Marshaling the deputies

by Larry Clark

Eric Marks, and the 39 deputy marshals who worked for him, always treated them as his own. “We’ve had prisoners escape from local jails. ‘We catch them all,” says Marks. “It’s 86 years, former chief deputy marshal in the U.S. Marshals Service for eastern Washington. “We’re dogged and we are determined. We didn’t lose. “I was not angry or bitter. I only wondered what was going to become of me,” he says. “I was starting at square one.”

A remnant of those days is Ishihara’s lifetime subscription to Reader’s Digest. The subscription came about when he was asked to buy a bond. His parents said little about the challenges they faced, but when he was asked to buy war bonds, his local Buddhist leader said that while he was imprisoned wrongly by the U.S. government, that perhaps he shouldn’t buy them. Instead, Ishihara spent his $25 on a lifetime subscription to the magazine, which he still has.

Ishihara didn’t get to finish junior high, and the high school he attended was not accredited. Still, he had to raise himself and his students. “I believe that one of the most important characteristics of any group is the relationship among its members,” he says. “Smiling broadly, he adds, “Equality prevails.”

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Eric Marks ’86
Marshaling the deputies

by Larry Clark

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Marks retired after 27 years with the service. He lives in Spokane with his wife, Katherine Burnet. He YDM. Their daughter barbara is a senior in computer science at WSU! and son Ben is at eastern Washington University.

Reflecting on career, marks is proud of the work he did promoting inter-agency relations, doubling the number of deputy marshals in eastern Washington, and improving officer training and equipment to keep them safe.

“Everybody goes home at the end of the day,” he says. “That’s the big goal.”

Schweitzer receives alumni award

Edmund O. Schweitzer III ‘77 PhD received the university’s highest alumni honor, the 2014 Regens Distinguished Alumni Award, at a ceremony last November. He earned his doctorate in electrical engineering from WSU, where he also served as a faculty member in 1985, Schweitzer founded Schweitzer Engineering Laboratories to research and manufacture digital relays and other products to protect electric power systems. He is a fellow of the IEEE and a member of the National Academy of Engineering. He holds 100 patents to his credit and has been recognized as a global leader in improving the stability and safety of electrical grids.


Marie J. Schreff ’76, Aug. 9, 1985, Seattle.


Larry J. Scudder ’75, Ed.D, June 20, 2014, Pullman.


1980s


David Alan Bussell ’87, Clinical Social Science, 64, June 14, 2014, Seattle.

1990s


Julie Christine Green ’91, English, Alpha Delta, 45, Aug. 8, 2014, Seattle.


2000s

Joanne M. Coleman ’01, Nursing, 43, June 1, 2014, Pullman.

Rebecca Lynne Hughes ’04, Money, 55, Sept. 22, 2014, Kennewick.

2010s

Anne Louise Green ’12, Social Sciences, 51, Jan. 6, 2014, Seattle.


WSU Alumni Achievement News

Raymond J. ‘63 and Cindy Schultz of Reno, Nevada, were honored last November for their contributions to the telecommunications industry and for mentoring students in the WSU Harald Frank Engineering Entrepreneurship Institute.

Raymond J. Schultz received the WSU Alumni Achievement Award for the significant impact and influence he has had in telecommunications and computers as well as his substantial service to the WSU Voiland College of Engineering and Architecture and its executive leadership board.

Originally from Denver, Schultz majored in electrical engineering at WSU where he went on to found Socrates, Vicon Technologies, and Space Imaging, a leading manufacturer of image processing equipment and software.

Cindy Schultz received the Honorary Alumni Award for opening the couple’s Las Alitas, California, home to hundreds of WSU students from the Frank program over the years. She also mentored and provided logistical support to students while they intervened in Silicon Valley.

Lynne Carpenter-Boggs ’77, a Washington State University scientist, was recognized last August for her accomplishments in soil microbiology, sustainable agriculture, and crop and soil sciences.

Carpenter-Boggs earned her doctoral degree in soil science from WSU in 1997 and returned to WSU in 2000. She is now an associate professor of sustainable and organic agriculture and studies beneficial soil and compact microorganisms.

Two colleagues nominated her for the honor, citing her accomplishments and leadership benefiting farmers, ranchers, and foresters around the Pacific Northwest as well as farmers in Egypt, Jordan, Iraq, Kazakhstan, and the United Arab Emirates.

The WSU Alumna Association created the Alumna Achievement Award in 1970 to recognize and honor those who have provided outstanding service to WSU and/or made outstanding contributions to their communities, professions, and country. Only 51 alumna have received this award.

For more information about WSUA and alumna chapters visit alumna.wsu.edu or call 1-800-201-6978.

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During World War II, the Mexican government, as well as the United States, in its first full-length English-language study of Japanese immigrants in Mexico.

The treatment of Japanese in North America both before and during the war varied considerably. García, an associate professor of history and Chicano studies at Eastern Washington University, explores the complex relationships between the Japanese who immigrated to Mexico and the Mexican government, as well as the country’s neighbors in the United States, in his book, the first full-length English-language study of Japanese immigrants in Mexico. In the late nineteenth century, Mexico sought to increase industrialization by attracting entrepreneurs and immigrant workers. Mexican officials and technocrats encouraged large-scale immigration from Japan, but Japanese immigrants started coming in 1897 when Mexico allowed private companies to establish immigrant colonies. One of these, the Ekono Colony in Chiapas, sparked the earliest Japanese immigration to Mexico. By 1910, nearly 10,000 Japanese people had settled in Mexico. As they sought opportunities and land, many ended up settling along the border with the United States.

The large numbers of Japanese and Chinese immigrants challenged the notion of what it meant to be Mexican. Unlike the Chinese immigrants, who came to Mexico mostly unskilled and faced more discrimination, the Japanese maintained an identity and ethnicity within Mexican society thanks to the increasing global prominence of Japan. Many Mexicans viewed the Japanese as hardworking and family-oriented, writes García. Nonetheless, they did endure some racial discrimination.

Immigration declined considerably during Mexico’s revolution from 1910 to 1920. All the while, the United States was growing concerned about the increasing dominance of the Japanese empire and imagined an infiltration by Japanese agents.

After the revolution, many regions in Mexico enjoyed substantial autonomy, allowing Japanese in some areas to negotiate with local leaders and avoid exclusionary policies. Unlike the Chinese immigrants, who came to Mexico mostly unskilled and faced more discrimination, the Japanese maintained an identity and ethnicity within Mexican society thanks to the increasing global prominence of Japan. Many Mexicans viewed the Japanese as hardworking and family-oriented, writes García. Nonetheless, they did endure some racial discrimination.

Overall, compared with the United States and other countries in the Americas, Mexico had adopted more inclusive policies. However, in the aftermath of the bombing of Pearl Harbor, the Mexican government collaborated with the U.S. government in demonizing and-incarcerating people of Japanese descent. The United States, Mexico ramped up propaganda efforts against Japan, which encouraged suspicion of Japanese citizens and immigrants, and led to some internment in camps, particularly at the urging of the U.S. government.

The Japanese experience during World War II in Mexico did differ from that in the United States, and treatment of Japanese immigrants also differed from one part of Mexico to another. The book examines the role of the Comité Japones Ayuda de Mutuda, a semi-secret organization that assisted Japanese who relocated to Mexico City and Guadalajara during the war. With suspicion by the United States, the association used some of the economic distress of the displaced Japanese Mexicans and helped them settle in haciendas.

With these things in mind, two political science colleagues at California State University, Chico explored what factors influence police officers’ decisions on their policing strategies. Patten and Van component. The current policing system isn’t working, argues the authors. While crime decreased in the past decade, incarceration and supervision had not. At the same time progressive policing—like looking for lawbreakers in poor neighborhoods, did not result in more convictions. Instead, they find that targeted nature of the proactive policing suggested harassment.

In conclusion, Patten and Van argue suggest a service-oriented policing model where officers would respond more to citizen calls for service, they would follow up with the victims or complainant, and they and their supervisors would use crime analysis data to decide about how and when to patrol. On This Borrowed Bird: By Luis Panepinto

In her first collection, the Spokane native, who has traveled to Japan and studied the country’s culture, speaks in poems to make a higher level of surveillance on poor communities, which in turn turned would lead to more arrests in minority neighborhoods.

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Washington State University’s health sciences campus in Spokane is growing to meet the demand for more healthcare professionals. In addition to its healthy programs in nursing, pharmacy, speech and hearing sciences and more, WSU also is working to establish a community-based medical school in Spokane to educate more physicians for Washington state where there are not enough doctors.

For students more interested in research, WSU is a major research university with the health sciences faculty in Spokane studying sleep neuroscience, sleep and performance, genetics, cancer, cancer and aging, kidney disease, diabetes, drug addictions, neuropharmacology, exercise physiology and more.

Ask Dr. Universe

Do bugs have hearts and brains?

—Nick

Take a look inside a bug and you’ll find one brain in its head and other little brains called “ganglia” along its whole body. These tiny control centers help insects see, taste, and smell. They also help them quickly escape threats, like other bugs.

“If you had little brains everywhere else, you would also be much quicker,” says bug expert Laura Lavine. Her office at Washington State University is full of insects, including ones you can eat. Many insect brains are smaller than the period at the end of this sentence. Even though they’re tiny, having several brains allows insects to make decisions much faster than if they had only one. Insects can also live without their head for a few days, skittering around with just the little brains along their backs. Some bees can remember shapes or help sniff out bombs using their brains, says Lavine. Jumping spiders have vision as strong as humans, so some scientists use the spider’s sight control center to learn about people’s eyes.

As the brain receives messages, an insect’s heart is pumping blood. Usually the blood is green and it flows through a tiny tube that runs along the insect’s body. It’s actually located pretty close to the brains. Insect blood can be toxic. Sometimes it will let a little blood ooze out of themselves when they think they are in trouble. “It means the attacker that they are dangerous,” Lavine says. “Then they escape.” She explained how insects are in a family called arthropods. Arthropods wear their skeletons on the outside of their bodies and include insects, crabs, scorpions, and spiders. They all have hearts and brains wired in similar ways.

Right now, your heart is pumping red blood and sending oxygen to your body. Interestingly, if you covered an insect’s mouth it would still be able to breathe. That’s because insects breathe through lots of little holes in their bodies. But they still need hearts. Just like other creatures, the heart pumps the blood that sends nutrients to the muscles and brains. It also keeps organs and tissues healthy, so insects can stay strong.

Before I left Lavine’s office with an answer to your question, she offered me a taste of toasted cricket. Insects are a good source of protein and many people around the world use them in their cooking. At first I wasn’t so sure about it, but it was actually pretty tasty; hearts, brains, and all.

Sincerely,

Dr. Universe
The West in the words of Washington Irving

"The broad and beautiful Columbia lay before them, smooth and unruffled as a mirror . . ."

"About thirty miles above Point Vancouver the mountains again approach on both sides of the river, which is bordered by stupendous precipices, covered with the fir and the white cedar, and enlivened occasionally by beautiful cascades leaping from a great height, and sending up wreaths of vapor . . ." — Astoria

(Photograph of the Astoria-Megler Bridge crossing into Washington state.)
MYTH #61 in the PLANNING YOUR ESTATE SERIES

≈ IT TAKES A LONG TIME ≈

- OR NOT -

Truth is, it is now easier than ever to accomplish your goals and find long-term perspective.
Our helpful tools make it easy—and quick.
Let our gift planning professionals show you how.

A ROCKET TRIP TO ALPHA CENTAURI...
4.2 light years, 25.6 trillion miles from Earth,
would take an estimated 80-100,000 years.

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EMAIL: gpo@wsu.edu

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