A river rolls on

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Writing her own code.

Shrunga Malavalli built her first app, robot versus aliens—and it was a game changer.

She joined the CrimsonCode Hack-a-Thon, interned as a software engineer, and met with entrepreneurs in Silicon Valley to learn about bringing ideas to reality.

Now she mentors high school girls—encouraging them to look into computer science.

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TRAVELING?

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Abraham Lincoln, when nominated for president in 1860, apologized for his lack of formal education. No apology was necessary from the articulate orator and voracious reader whose desire to learn and improve himself continued into his adulthood. Even without school, Lincoln had teachers, people who influenced his education. He moved to New Salem, Illinois, in his early 20s and studied grammar and debate under the tutelage of his mentor, remarkably named Mentor Graham, who wrote about Lincoln: “No one ever surpassed him in rapidly, quickly and well acquiring the rudiments and rules of English grammar.”

Gladys Cooper Jennings ’48 similarly served as a mentor for numerous nutrition students at Washington State over 50 years of teaching. The granddaughter of a former slave, her parents highly valued education and Jennings became the first African-American woman to receive a master’s degree at the University. A couple of years ago, I interviewed one of Jennings’ students who is a testament to the 92-year-old’s impact: Ethan Bergman ’86 PhD, food science and nutrition professor at Central Washington University and past president of the Academy of Nutrition and Dietetics.

Mentorship starts earlier than college, too. Damien Pattenaude (’99, ’05 MA, ’16 EdD), now superintendent of Renton School District, says one reason he became an educator was due to his math teacher and basketball coach Rick Comer ’86 at Renton High School. At WSU, education professors such as alumni and faculty members Tariq Akmal and Gene Sharratt also helped guide Pattenaude to success in his home school, where he—as well as the state and country—faces a pressing need for more teachers.

So many WSU students have been affected by their professors, just as Lori Hughes ’03 PhD writes in her remembrance of sociologist and pioneering gang researcher Jim Short. I often reflect on the Murrow communication professors who taught me, people dedicated to their journalism craft such as Tom Heuterman ’56, ’74 PhD, and Bob Hilliard, who sadly passed away in April.

Even as far back as middle school, teachers like Ken Davis stimulated my love of history, including a fascination with the river at the heart of Washington state, the mighty Columbia that has influenced so many people’s lives over centuries.

Many of you shared memories of favorite professors and other great WSU experiences in our 100-word contest. We received dozens of excellent stories, which made it really tough for our panel of judges. You can read our favorite at the back of the magazine, and all the stories are posted on magazine.wsu.edu.
Glass mountain

I enjoy finding and connecting bits of information discovered serendipitously that bring enlightenment just as the researchers were enlightened about Broborg glass by chance conversations and discussions. “Fires Burned, Cauldrons Bubble” [Spring 2018] reminded me of a fairy tale, “Princess on a Glass Mountain.” Knowing that fairy tales and storytelling are often embellished verbal histories based on a fact (a particular time, place, person or event), I researched it. The Norwegians, Swedes, and Poles have versions: a glass mountain, princess, and golden apples growing on top. Perhaps the Swedish Vikings carried the tale to Poland as the Swedish Vikings usually traveled north and south through Poland and Germany unlike the Norwegian Vikings who sailed west. I am delighted to discover that one of the princesses may have lived on the Broborg fortress. Again serendipity connects, illuminates, and fosters new knowledge. The story appears in the Yellow Fairy Book.

LORALYN YOUNG ’64
English Education, Seattle

Finding identity

I read with interest the article “Finding Identity and Expression at WSU” in the summer issue of Washington State Magazine. I began my freshman year at WSU in the fall of 1967 and, like Bob Dlugosh, kept my emerging same-sex sexual awareness secret from those around me. I dated men occasionally to maintain my cover, all the while “crushed out” on my freshman roommate and other female students throughout the time I was in Pullman. Finally, after four years of unrequited love, alcohol-infused nights, and near-failing grades, I dropped out a semester shy of graduation. It wasn’t until 1997, 30 years after I began, that I finally earned my BA from WSU. It might have been a different experience for me and other lesbian and gay students had their been a “center” then, but at least there’s one now for students like Becca Prescott and her classmates!

I applaud WSU for taking seriously the need for such a gathering place to provide a safe haven for those students who are LGBTQ. Thank you for sharing the stories of these former students. Many more remain secret.

PAMELA J. MURPHY

Women of Stimson

Dick Fry and I have been close friends since we shared an office in the WSC News Bureau about 60 years ago. I was telling him about a family picture that’s a bit of Coug history not remembered.

The picture shows Katie Gochnour sitting next to “Minerva,” in the small pool that was a hallmark of the Stimson dormitory. Even Dick was surprised to know Stimson was a women’s dorm when this picture was taken. We think it had to be fall of ’45 or the spring of ’46 because as we veterans swarmed over the campus after WWII, Stimson became a male dorm by 1947. Katie would have been a freshman from Sunnyside and later my beloved wife. She graduated in ’49 after living mainly in Community Hall.

After a semester or two in South House, I became a Stimson resident—and proud to have been its president my senior year. That was great, but Don Bond ’51, now a retired Bellevue lawyer, was elected vice president of our senior class and two other Stimson friends were chosen student body presidents. They were and are Bill Green ’51, who lives in Honolulu, and Pullman resident Dave Nordquist ’52, also a longtime WSU faculty member.

Katie died five years ago and I understand that Minerva suffered destruction by vandals—but with hopes of having a replacement.

EARL OTIS ’51
Puyallup

Hope in tragedy

Unexpected tragedy can strike at any time, as our family experienced in 2005 when our oldest son Matthew took his own life. He was an athlete, a sergeant in the United States Marine Corps, and a Chelan County sheriff’s deputy. But even the training and discipline from those vocations could not save him from death by his own hand at age 27, a result of a failed relationship.

Seven years after his death I wrote a book, Matt’s Last Call: Surviving Our Protectors, sharing our family’s journey of joys and sorrows. It was a story of hope and of new beginnings and the birth of a passion to reach out to others before it is too late, and to comfort those who are survivors of a suicide. Woven throughout my book are the seeds of a deep Christian faith that sustain our family, including reflections from Matt’s father.

There is an obvious need for training in suicide prevention. For all first responders, training should be required and continual. Currently, it is sporadic at best or missing altogether. The stigma of suicide and the “hush-hush” nature that surrounds it is the main culprit. Breaking through the stigma is essential to get the issue out on the table.

If you are the survivor of someone close to you who has committed suicide, choose not to define the person by that final choice. They had a life. Remember them by talking about them to others, highlight their accomplishments, and do something special to honor them on their birthday and during the holidays. Keep a favorite picture of the person in your home. Speak of the good times you had together. Keep their memory alive.

Our Cougar family has experienced the loss of one of its sons, Tyler Hilinski, last January. Let’s do all we can to not only honor and stand with Tyler and his family, but train ourselves to watch out for the obvious signs and ask the tough questions to those we sense could be struggling. Even when there are no obvious signs, by getting up-close-and-personal we may uncover some dark corners. Become involved. Lives depend on it.

JULIE SHUTT ZIELINSKI ’75

Corrections

In the Summer 2018 article “Trout,” Kyle Smith was misidentified as Kyle Long. The advertisement on page seven listed Nigeria as the first location for a new pasteurization thermometer developed by Victor Charoonsophonsak. The country is actually Tanzania.
Every wine has a tale and deserves a wine label that can tell that story.

Designer labels

All photos this article courtesy Double Knot Creative except as noted.
That’s what motivates Jim Carey (’78 Comm.) and Jim Craig from Doubleknot Creative in Seattle, a branding and design firm that has carved out a niche crafting the artwork that graces many Washington vintages.

The designers have seen wine labels in Washington evolve along with the varietals and the state’s wine industry as a whole. Washington wines continue to build reputation and credibility, and going against big hitters like California’s Napa Valley, “world-class wine deserves world-class packaging,” says Craig, the creative director of the firm.

Most of all, it’s vitally important for the designers to connect with winemakers, say the pair.

“When you work with these people, they’re passionate about their winemaking, their wines, and their story. That’s when it’s a lot of fun from the design side, to unearth that story,” says Carey. “For winemakers, when they hand you a bottle, they’re handing you a piece of themselves.”

They didn’t always create wine labels, though. Doubleknot Creative, formed when Carey’s CKA Creative combined with Blankslate Creative, had mostly worked with tech companies such as Microsoft and Amazon. Carey was traveling to Pullman for a WSU football game in 2005 when he decided to visit Walla Walla wineries for the first time.

Carey met with winemakers and winery owners, including Annette Bergevin (’86 Comm.), “I told her, ‘If you ever want a new label, let me know,’” he says. Even though Bergevin Lane is a small winery, he was excited about the possibility and that became the firm’s first label.

That experience led to an extensive portfolio of wine packaging, including work with nearly a dozen of Ste. Michelle Wine Estates specialty brands, such as The Burn, Intrinsic, and Tenet. It also makes sense for Carey, whose fraternity brother at WSU was Ted Baseler (’76 Comm.), WSU regent and CEO of Ste. Michelle.

The design firm wanted to do more than just create cool...
coverings for wine bottles, says Craig. “It’s really gone from just a label design to more of a brand-based storytelling approach.”

Carey agrees: “We’re huge believers in the power of storytelling.”

The story changes for each wine. For example, Intrinsic has an urban vibe that blends the gritty work of Brooklyn street artist Zimer with textured embossing and finishes. Airfield Estates’ Aviator wine out of Prosser, on the other hand, gives a nod to history with a vintage image of a pilot.

Wine labels have evolved as consumers’ tastes change, as well. Different generations have varying expectations when looking at bottles, says Craig. Millennials in particular want a narrative and labels that speak to them emotionally. “They are buying an extension of their personality. When they take wine to a party, it’s a calling card of who they are,” he says.

Wines really need to stand out on store shelves or other settings, another reason for the label’s importance. “If there are 100 bottles, how do you get someone to pick it up and make the sale?” asks Carey. And in a restaurant, there are no pictures when you get a wine list, but a bottle on a table can jump out at you across the room.

Carey and Craig say their role as label designers fits with the collective spirit of the Washington wine industry, which they note includes not just the winemakers and companies, but also WSU’s research and education.

David Merfeld (’13 Hort.), the award-winning Northstar winemaker, last year launched his eponymous brand, Merf. Doubleknot Creative worked with him to create the label and branding.

“The label is a representation of his identity and personality. It’s about him as a guy, as an individual,” says Craig.

For the labeling, the designers drew on Merf’s memory of his first car, a vintage Camaro, so the labels pick up the shape of the hood and the actual yellow and red colors from an old Camaro brochure. It makes a bold statement about Merf and his wine.

“Looking at it, you would never know it came from Ste. Michelle Wine Estates,” says Carey.

Read more about Merfeld in “Cornfields to vineyards,” page 37.
For decades, scientists have been intrigued by a black hummingbird that appears to be singing, its throat and jaw moving in all earnestness, but without making any obvious sound. Augusto Ruschi, a naturalist who cataloged dozens of hummingbirds in Brazil’s Atlantic Forest, first noticed it in 1959.

The bird, called a black Jacobin, appeared to have portions of its song that were ultrasonic, “inaudible to humans,” said Ruschi, “and while one would only perceive it with special equipment, one can notice the moment in which the bird emits it, as its guttural region makes characteristic movements, commonly observed when a bird sings.”

It would be years before that special equipment was available, and it happened to come from the lab of Christine Portfors, a professor of biological sciences at Washington State University Vancouver. Portfors usually studies bats, who navigate their world by processing the echoes of sounds too high for us to hear. But soon after she came to WSU Vancouver in 2001, she met Claudio Mello, a behavioral neuroscientist at the Oregon Health & Science University. A student of vocal learning in birds, as well as a Brazilian, he too had noticed the black Jacobin’s singing behavior and an odd, high-pitched part of its song.

Together, Portfors and Mello lit on a little noticed, seen-but-unheard feature of the natural world.

“Neither one of us could have done this project by ourselves,” Portfors says. “Science is all about working together.”

The two visited Brazil and made some recordings in 2005, and Mello later returned to make hundreds more recordings with Portfors’ equipment. Back in the United States, their labs made digital versions of the recordings and visualized them to analyze the songs’ characteristics. They were surprised to not only confirm that the vocalizations were ultrasonic but that they were well above the range of hearing documented in nearly 50 bird species.

“Birds should not be able to hear the high frequencies in the songs that the hummingbirds are using,” said Portfors. “Nobody has ever tested the hearing ability of a bird and shown that they can hear up into those ultrasonic frequencies.”

Humans hear between 20 hertz and 20 kilohertz, with the higher frequency falling off with age. A barn owl, which Mello calls “a hearing specialist,” can hear eight or nine kilohertz. The Jacobin’s vocalization starts at 10 kilohertz, with higher harmonics reaching 80 kilohertz, well outside the range of human hearing, as well as avian hearing. Or so we have thought.

“If they can hear the vocalizations they make,” says Mello, “starting at 10 kilohertz but also going into a much higher range, then it would be an example of an extremely high frequency adaptation for birds that has not been described before.”

It’s possible, but unlikely, that the birds are hitting these frequencies by some sort of accident, or that they have no purpose. But animals generally make sounds that their mates can hear.

“It makes no sense for an animal to be making sounds in a range where other members of its species can’t hear,” says Portfors. “It makes no sense at all.”

It’s more likely that the vocalization is yet another aspect of the natural world that, while outside the unaided human senses, has a quotidian function for the creatures using it. Sharks detect minute electrical fields to sense the world around them. Birds can see the ultraviolet light of each other’s iridescent wings, possibly to gauge potential mates. The sides of some fish have hair-like sensors they use to find food, sense predators, and find their way in the current. In fact, earlier this year, WSU researchers Allison Coffin and Jen McIntyre reported that polluted stormwater was hindering the development of the hairs in coho salmon.

It’s not clear why a bird would want to sing so high. Mello hypothesizes that it helps it deal with the general din of the Atlantic Forest, a lush biome thick with creatures, including some 40 other species of hummingbirds.

“It’s an amazing area with very high diversity and lots of species,” he says. “That’s one possibility, that they developed this ability to be together with all these other species and have their own private channel of communication. It’s not being interfered with. Other birds are not hearing them.”
Soaring history

BY WILL DEMARCO ’18

AVIATION LIFTED OFF THE GROUND in the early twentieth century, but few had the guts to explore the uncharted territory of human flight. Two courageous souls willing to glide into the challenge were Washington siblings Cloyd and Audrey Artman.

Humans fantasized for thousands of years about transcending the realm of the birds. We emulated the techniques of flying animals and insects, strapped ourselves to oversized kites, or jumped off great heights while donning makeshift wings, yet gravity won over centuries of trial-and-error.

German aviation pioneer Otto Lilienthal, though, soared with his successful heavier-than-air glider experiments in the late 1880s. He made over 2,000 glider flights and inspired the Wright Brothers.

Articles in National Geographic and Popular Aviation about glider clubs in Germany also spurred Cloyd Artman to construct his own aircraft as an Oroville, Washington, high school senior in 1932. With help from his manual arts teacher, Mr. Nelson, Cloyd pieced together a glider from muslin and butcher paper in 1934, featuring a 30-foot wingspan and a repurposed pick handle for rudder control.

Cloyd dubbed his 175-pound craft The Golden Dawn, and rigged it to Nelson’s car. Propelled by the car down the “runway” of a local baseball field, Cloyd and The Golden Dawn climbed more than 300 feet.

Building up confidence as a pilot, Cloyd’s name became recognizable beyond north-central Washington. The Golden Dawn’s first grand-scale expedition came to a peaceful ending more than two hours from the launch site on Ellemeham Mountain. Cloyd soon began fielding invitations to perform at aviation shows.

Cloyd’s flying exhibitions helped fund his mechanical engineering studies at Washington State College in 1934. Itching to share a love of gliding, he founded the WSC Aero Club the following year, aweing students with demonstrations of his “autotow” launch technique from campus ballfields and soaring above Steptoe Butte Park.

Already the “big man on campus,” Cloyd’s legend grew throughout college. When a car accident destroyed The Golden Dawn, with more than 300 successful flights under its wings, the townspeople of Oroville loaned him money for its successor. He entertained locals with treacherous night flights, descending on makeshift landing strips illuminated by car headlights. On more than one occasion, some 15,000 workers looked up from constructing the Grand Coulee Dam to see Cloyd gliding overhead.

More people took notice of the Artman siblings’ exploits when his younger sister Audrey came to WSC. With a sustained flight of 13.5 hours in The Golden Dawn, Cloyd was believed to have surpassed unofficial U.S. and world records for primary glider flight by 1934. Popular Mechanics showcased Cloyd’s launch using a greased board atop a Model A Ford.

Audrey had amassed plenty of gliding experience herself for years, breaking female amateur records for both altitude and endurance in glider flight. She was one of a handful of the country’s women glider pilots at the time, along with luminaries Anne Lindbergh and Amelia Earhart.

National newspapers glommed onto the Artmans’ story, enthralled by the self-taught teenage pilots who bungied their homespun flying machines to car bumpers and landed with the help of flashlights at night.

The Artman siblings continued their gliding until 1937, when the club completed a high-performance two-person glider called The Comet after more than 2,300 hours of construction under Cloyd’s direction. With club member Frank See as copilot, The Comet’s first two-man voyage would sadly become Cloyd’s last.

They sailed smoothly above the Snake River for seven minutes until the left wing folded in on itself, and the craft and its occupants plummeted to the bottom of the gorge. Horrified, Audrey pledged to never fly again. The mourning club members burned the wreckage, bringing the legend of the prodigious flying pioneer to a conclusion.

Despite the tragedy, the fearless spirit of Cloyd and Audrey Artman showed how a pair of adventurous teenagers from Oroville could break free from the ground’s restraints and soar.
Rescripting gender roles

By Brian Charles Clark

Sex is everywhere, researchers Stacey Hust and Kathleen Rodgers point out, but, strangely, we get very nervous talking about it—especially with our adolescent children.

That’s a concern to the two Washington State University collaborators, who just published a book, Scripting Adolescent Romance: Adolescents Talk about Romantic Relationships and Media’s Sexual Scripts, that examines the power of media, so chock full of sex and violence, to shape the gender roles of children and adolescents in ways that last a lifetime.

So powerful are the gendered “scripts” we consume in media such as TV, movies, videogames, magazines, and music videos, we tend to assume they are biologically predetermined and inevitable. Hust, a health communications associate professor at the Edward R. Murrow College of Communication who focuses on the portrayal of gender, says, “The media depicts fairly narrow roles for both men and women. And not only are those roles heteronormative, promoting heterosexuality above all else,” the roles are very narrow “for how men and women can act."

“Men,” Hust continues, “are portrayed as sexually aggressive, that they are always interested in having sex, and that they need to be powerful and dominant and, conversely, women are the sexual gatekeepers. They are the ones who say yes or no, but there are consequences whether they say yes or no. They are shamed if they say yes, but they are also stigmatized for saying no."

Even as we try to empower girls to aspire to greatness, our media are disseminating restrictive ideologies about who we are and what roles we should be playing. “We can select into a group that reinforces our notion of what we think being a male or female is,” Rodgers, associate professor in the Department of Human Development, says. “And it’s very binary. In particular, very young adolescents are more vulnerable to those messages.”

In the course of their research, Rodgers and Hust talked to more than 100 children. Together and individually, they’ve also studied the effects of reading and looking at men’s magazines on males’ willingness to seek consent from romantic and sexual partners (it reduces it), how women’s magazines empower women to refuse unwanted contact, how the intertwining of sex and violence in music videos affects young people, and adolescent risk taking.

In Scripting, Hust and Rodgers point out that adolescents spend as many as seven hours a day with media. One of the things they’ve learned is that parents tend to seriously misinterpret their kids’ access to media that portrays sexual interactions and, especially, narrow gender-role stereotypes.

The consequences for women include verbal harassment as well as dating violence or worse. “Even most of our youngest female participants, who were freshmen in high school, had already experienced some form of sexual harassment,” Hust says.

The consequences for men are just as bad. Starting from a very early age, boys are taught to be “sturdy oaks,” as psychologist William Pollack describes the “boy code.” Males are expected to stifle their emotions, be strong and silent, and “certainly privilege self over others,” says Hust. “And those are all themes that don’t bode well for good relationships,” she adds. Boys are also normed into being sexually aggressive.

Women perceive such aggressions as normal and that their only option is to disengage. One participant in the research, Willow (all names were changed to protect participants’ identities), “joined this app where people could post anonymous questions,” Hust says. “And the first question she was asked was, ‘Will you have sex with me?’ She’s 14. She got scared, deleted the app from her phone, and got off social media for a while. That type of sexual harassment now occurs at a much greater rate and can occur anonymously because of social media.”

Hust and Rodgers propose a simple solution that empowers parents and their children to work together to become more aware of the constricted roles media scripts impinge on us.

Talking about what parents and children are seeing in the media, be it a music video or the news, enables parents to get a sense of what their kids are reckoning with and empowers adolescents to reason through those scripts. Hust and Rodgers used clips from Pretty Little Liars, a TV show that was popular with teens, for example, to incite conversations about consent.

This isn’t about having the “one-and-you’re-done talk,” Rodgers emphasizes. Adolescents understand the biology and health ramifications of sexual activity. What they’re not getting, say the collaborators, is information about relationships, and that’s what they are hungry for.

“Parents and adolescents and everyone really should talk about relationships,” Hust urges. “We should be talking about sexuality.” News headlines and music videos that feature sex and gender stereotypes are inescapable and kids are soaking up information at a rapid rate. Left unchallenged or unprocessed in a safe, familial environment, that information is the genesis of negative stereotypes.

“You can choose to have a conversation with your teens,” says Hust, “so they are getting information that is consistent with your morals and your family values, whatever those may be.”
Ask Caroline Heldman ’93

BY TOM KERTSCHER

A leading voice on sexual harassment, Caroline Heldman ’93 has had a busy year. She coauthored the 2018 book *Sex and Gender in the 2016 Presidential Election*, and the 2017 book *Women, Power, and Politics: The Fight for Gender Equality in the United States*. And the associate professor of politics—who specializes in the presidency, media, gender, and race at Occidental College in Los Angeles—frequently appears in documentaries and on news programs to speak about the #MeToo movement and harassment, partly because of her own experience.

Heldman, who had been a regular guest of host Bill O’Reilly on *The O’Reilly Factor*, alleged in 2017 that O’Reilly years earlier stopped inviting her onto the Fox News talk show after she accused him of making a sexist remark to her during one of the shows. Also in 2017, she accused Fox News host Eric Bolling and former Major League Baseball player Lenny Dykstra of sexual harassment.

We asked Heldman why stories of sexual harassment have come to the fore (including as part of the #MeToo movement on social media), why the allegations remained in the shadows for so many years, and what the future may hold.

WHAT LED TO THE WAVE OF SEXUAL HARASSMENT REVELATIONS IN RECENT MONTHS?

I think what’s new about #MeToo is that it’s celebrity survivors. So, not only is it getting more media reach, but also we believe them more: Moderately attractive white women who we feel like we’ve known on the screen, we feel like we know them as people. I think really that has caused people to believe survivors more.

And it’s really the power of social media that enables survivors to frame their experience, in a way that they control, to reach a wider audience and also to push back against the backlash that is always at hand. Social media and technology have been crucial in this.

WHY, IN MANY CASES, DID IT TAKE YEARS FOR THE STORIES TO COME OUT?

We know that if we come forward, we’re going to probably not be believed by a lot of people; that if we come forward in a public way, then we’re trolled, we’ll receive death threats and everything that comes with being a public survivor. But also in the workplace, if you blow the whistle on what’s happening to you or other women around you, then you won’t work in that industry. At the end of the day, people don’t like to hire troublemakers, and that’s what we get labeled. And I think we stay quiet because sexual violence is the only crime where we put the victim on trial.

HAVE THE MORE RECENT DISCLOSURES LED TO ANY CHANGES?

I think the lasting effect won’t be necessarily legal or policy. I think the lasting effect will be an entire generation of young women growing up being believed when they report sexual harassment and sexual violence. I think that’s something that can’t be undone.

But at the end of the day, raising awareness, which is where we are right now, is simply not enough. It has to translate into new and better laws, it has to translate into better enforcement of existing laws, and at the present time, there’s no clear movement to make that happen. So, as with other social movements that raise awareness and empower the people who are involved, without campaigns to implement accountability measures, the only effect of the #MeToo movement will really be the empowerment piece. It won’t actually have a lasting effect on policies.
**NORTHERNexposure**

**Come late summer,** Alaska’s farmland blooms with romance and colorful ruffles. It’s the season for peonies in the north country—an unlikely floral industry that, thanks to bridal demand, has given rise to a surprising horticultural gold rush.

The lure is especially tempting for those with small parcels of land. Wayne ’76 and Patti ’75 Floyd, for example, joined the stampede in 2011 with only two acres, and have since created a successful business claiming both national and international markets.

“We’d had this farm bug in our hearts from the beginning but we were never in a place that we could do that,” says Patti. “When I heard that you could have a productive enterprise with only 2,500–3,000 peony plants, I told Wayne, ‘We’re going to cut down the trees, clear the land, and start a farm!’”

In 2017, the proud owners of Cool Cache Farms in Kenai, Alaska, shipped 23,000 long-stemmed peony buds to buyers in the United States and Asia, and their sales continue to rise.

Though peonies have been cultivated in America since the 1800s, they only recently became popular in Alaska. In 2002, former University of Alaska Fairbanks horticulturist Patricia Holloway ’76 MS suggested them as a possible cash crop for the state. Her instincts were right on target.

Not only do peonies thrive in a cold climate but the large fragrant flowers reach maturity during July, August, and September, a time when they’re unavailable anywhere else in the world.

“In the United States, you can only get peonies until around Memorial Day,” says Patti. “If a bride wants them for a late July wedding, she’s out of luck unless she comes to Alaska. So, we’ve been shipping all over the lower 48 and Hawaii.”

The long days and cool Alaskan soils also produce flowers in more brilliant shades of red, pink, white, cream, and coral than those farther south. Wayne says that’s because peonies have a color-enhancing enzyme that stays active during cool weather but fades, along with petal color, in the heat.

It’s all a boon to a state that struggles with agriculture, says Wayne. “Alaska used to produce 65 percent of its food locally. After the discovery of oil, many farmers left their land to work for the oil companies.

“The governor and legislature are working hard to reverse that and we’re starting to see some progress,” he says. For their part, the Floyds are active in the Alaska Peony Growers Association where Wayne is chairman of the export committee.

“The state is looking to increase its global exports and we broke into that market last fall by shipping stems to Vietnam,” says Patti. This spring, the couple tried to expand those sales with a whirlwind scouting trip to meet buyers in Hong Kong, Macau, Taiwan, Japan, and Korea.

Protecting their floral investment is a vital part of the job. Peonies, especially in Alaska, are susceptible to a destructive and costly fungal disease called gray mold.

Gary Chastagner, professor of plant pathology at WSU Puyallup Research and Extension Center, specializes in diseases of ornamental flowers and says gray mold is caused by several species of *Botrytis* which thrive in areas with cool wet summers. The fungus produces unsightly blemishes on the buds and foliage as well as significant post-harvest decay.

“Stems can look fine during shipment, but then the flowers fall apart after three days in a vase,” he says. “Our farm trials show that 20–60 percent of buds can be affected.”

The Floyds have begun to diversify their crops as a safeguard. They recently installed two half-dome structures called high tunnels which extend the growing season and allow them to produce vegetables like beans, tomatoes, garlic, beets, and corn.

It all results in a bountiful yield that calls for a few extra pairs of hands. This summer, the tiny peony farm has blossomed to the point that the Floyds plan to hire ten or eleven community members to help bring in the harvest. *
Winding through barren April wheat fields, my 4Runner rumbles down a gravel backroad heading toward the small farming town of Colton. Rounding the corner, I spot a sign for the Pat Weber ranch and follow their lane to the barn.

Near the corral, a young woman in a riding helmet turns and waves. Michelle Gordon, Washington State University junior and president of the recently revived WSU Equestrian Team, is here along with several other students for lessons with English riding coach Laura Bagby Moore ‘08.

“I’ve known Laura most of my life,” says Gordon as she brushes a bay gelding named Mac. “We’re both from Woodinville and I grew up riding at Gold Creek Equestrian Center,” then owned by Moore’s parents, Jim and Mary ‘77 Bagby.

“I knew I wanted to come to WSU because of the equestrian team,” she says. “When I joined, I was excited to find Laura was one of the coaches. It made me feel very comfortable.”

Gordon leans down to inspect Mac’s hooves, picking out debris that releases the pungent smell of manure. Then she disappears into the tack room to grab a saddle.

Tethered to the side, a gray Arabian gelding has been eyeing me with curiosity. Edging closer, his muzzle cautiously reaches toward my hands, gently grabbing a finger and then my pen. His coat holds a soft unmistakable scent and I’m reminded how easy it is for humans to bond with horses. The highly sensitive herd animals are attuned to human emotion and quick to establish relationships.

It’s a relationship WSU has celebrated since its founding in 1890. From the early days, when agriculture and veterinary programs were geared toward draft horses, to the more recent interest in light breeds for rodeo, shows, or racing, horses have always had a prominent place on the Pullman campus.

Nowhere are they embraced with more passion than in the WSU Equestrian Club, which was originally established after the construction of Hilltop Stables in 1946.

Much of the early history is preserved in the WSU Manuscripts, Archives, and Special Collections. According to “The Life and Legacy of M.E. Ensminger,” Hilltop Stables offered classes in horsemanship, production, and equitation. It also claimed one of the best horse breeding programs in the Northwest, with a herd of several leading stallions and at least 100 mares.

At its height in the 1950s, wrote Ensminger, Hilltop Stables was regarded as the finest light horse establishment at any American college.

The Equestrian Club took full advantage of the facility, boasting a National Intercollegiate Rodeo Association team that attracted as many as 1,500 spectators during their annual events held from the late 1960s until the early 1990s.

The club also included a drill team and large horse show team, which sponsored competitions drawing more than 600 entries.

The club lost its fervor in 2004, however, when Hilltop Stables was sold to make way for the construction of apartments. Though diehard members fought to keep it going, the once-booming team languished for nearly a decade.

BACK AT the Weber ranch, Coach Moore puts students through their paces as they jog their horses in a covered arena. She calls out encouragement in a running musical cadence.


Moore first joined the equestrian team as a freshman in 2004 and surprised herself by qualifying for regional shows and eventually taking fourth in the nationals. It wasn’t long before she began coaching the team, which she continued until graduation.

In 2012, after a stint in Seattle, Moore returned to the Palouse to find the club disbanded. She spoke with student Shelby Westmoreland ’16, and the two decided to resurrect it. Since WSU no longer had stables or an arena, that meant finding horses to lease and a barn willing to board them. They also had to register with University Recreation.

Establishing a university-sanctioned sports club is not a simple task, says DJ Mackie ’12, ’16 MA, equestrian team advisor and coordinator of Competitive Sports & Youth Programs at University Recreation.

Prospective members must submit a proposal to the WSU Sport Club Federation which decides whether or not to add the club to the roster. The process involves a rigorous review of potential risks, something that is especially important for off-campus clubs, he says.

Moore admits she and Westmoreland struggled through the demanding process.

“Shelby got information and talked to the administration. They were really skeptical in...
the beginning—worried about liability. It was a big step to overcome and get the team accepted. “Once we were approved, I arranged logistics and partially funded the team for the first year,” says Moore. “I leased horses from different people and we started at Paradise Stables in Moscow with 15–20 members.”

After the team demonstrated viability, the University kicked in an allocation the second year. Those funds, together with club dues and private donations, help support the program. Costs aren’t cheap—horse boarding alone runs from $110–350 per horse per month.

“The club took off in 2012 and has been huge ever since,” says Mackie. “There’s tons of interest—we get emails saying they want to ride again or just be around horses. Most semesters we have close to 40 members depending on how big the stable is and how many horses we can lease.”

Today, Moore coaches the team in an English style called hunt seat, which includes show jumping. The team also has Western style coaches, and the students, who vary in their experience from beginner to advanced, can choose to ride either style. The team travels to about ten shows each season where they compete as a member of the Intercollegiate Horse Shows Association (IHSA).

Gordon says she’s looking forward to upcoming competition, including their own show scheduled for late October. “Last year, it was held at the Colfax fairgrounds and we hosted six other universities from our region of IHSA,” she says. “We usually need about 35 donated horses to make it possible. It’s always a tough job to find that many but we are so incredibly grateful for everyone who has donated!”

Moore says she is confident that this year’s team has the motivation and perseverance to make it all the way to nationals. “It’s possible—we have some work to do but this is a good group of girls.”

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The physics of fall

BY REBECCA PHILLIPS

With murmurs and pointing, the crowd watches as a face and then hands—holding a large object—appear in the twelfth-story window of WSU’s Webster Physical Sciences Building. On the ground, Butch T. Cougar begins a countdown: five, four, three, two... At one, the hands release a 10-pound, half-frozen pumpkin that rockets to the courtyard, exploding in a confetti-bomb of cheers, screams, and a thousand gooey fragments.

Strains of Galileo Galileo from Queen’s “Bohemian Rhapsody” fill the plaza and down comes another pumpkin, then another and another. So begins that nerdy-fun Dad’s Weekend tradition—the Pumpkin Drop.

“Throwing out pumpkins is kind of a rush,” says Mary Guenther, former undergraduate program assistant in the Department of Physics and Astronomy. “It’s not going to hurt anyone and it’s fun to watch them splat.”

The event has been a campus favorite since it was introduced in 2004 by the Physics and Astronomy Student Club, then led by physicist Fred Gittes. In 2005, senior instructor Nicholas Cerruti ’98 MS, ’00 PhD took over as faculty advisor.

Guenther was closely involved in the event for more than a decade and says they got the idea from California Institute of Technology, which has sponsored a Halloween pumpkin drop every year since 1972. Besides the fun, Cerruti says the project is an engaging way to help teach science—and an example of the tactics he uses to inspire students who enroll in his introductory physics courses.

The key, he says, is to focus on the fascinating, gee-whiz aspects rather than just dry mathematical formulas. Cerruti achieves this through practical lessons like throwing an audible football across the room to illustrate the Doppler effect, where sound appears to change as an object approaches and then recedes.

“I try to do one demonstration each class period—from very simple things like dropping a ball, to something more memorable like shooting a monkey out of a tree,” he says.

In the latter experiment, a stuffed monkey is held in a tree by an electromagnet. Cerruti shoots a dart gun, which releases the magnet allowing the monkey to fall. The dart hits the monkey in midair.

“It’s an example of projectile motion to show that objects pretty much fall at the same rate,” he explains. “The dart and monkey are falling at 9.8 meters per second squared, which is acceleration due to gravity.”

Galileo Galilei discovered the principle when he reportedly climbed the Leaning Tower of Pisa some four hundred years ago and began dropping cannon balls, musket balls, gold, silver, and wood. To his surprise, they all hit the ground at the same time. This discovery led to the “Equivalence Principle,” which says that gravity accelerates all objects at the same rate, regardless of mass or composition. The rule became a cornerstone of modern physics including Einstein’s general theory of relativity.

At the Pumpkin Drop, Galileo’s principle is put to the test when 40–60 pumpkins of all sizes and shapes take the plunge from WSU’s tallest building. Some of the pumpkins go out the window individually and some go in pairs, says Cerruti. Sometimes, they go with fairy wings or a parachute to study the effects of air resistance. A few are frozen with liquid nitrogen and steam on the way down. One was painted and ceremoniously dropped as “Sir Isaac Newton.”

The club also drops other autumn produce. “From the twelfth floor, it’s really fun to watch watermelons,” says Guenther. “Pumpkins break into pieces but watermelon turns into a mist.”

She says one of their most memorable drops took place in 2013, the infamous year of the glitter pumpkin. “That year, student Shelby Taylor ’15 said, ‘Let’s cover a pumpkin with glitter and make it beautiful!’” Guenther says. “She also made herself a little apron and a crown and was dubbed the Pumpkin Queen. ESPN was covering the Pac-12 football game and sent over a drone to film the drop for halftime entertainment.”

The cleaning crew, however, was less than thrilled as it took forever to mop up the billion sparkles splattered all over the courtyard. The club unanimously voted to never do that again.

This fall, you can see the Pumpkin Drop during Dad’s Weekend, November 2–4.
In the shadowy spaces and the sunny clearings of high Northwest forests, the huckleberry waits for an eager human or bear in the late summer. Imbued with an intense sweet-sour flavor, this coveted wild treat might peek out from its glossy leaves in a jealously-protected secret location, but it will be sought and often found.

Seekers of the huckleberry—whether they are Native Americans, more recent residents of the area, or the berry-loving grizzly and black bears—hunt incessantly for the deep purple to red fruit. Even if they aren’t pickers, any Northwesterner or visitor would still find it hard to miss the huckleberry jams, shakes, pies, and fresh berries that, for many of us, taste of August and September.

The berries can take some gathering effort, growing best between 3,000 and 7,000 feet, often on slopes. An adult can pick maybe three gallons a day. No one knows the full reach of huckleberries, but in the late 1970s, Forest Service biologist Don Minore estimated as many as 100,000 productive acres in Washington and Oregon alone.

One can’t talk about huckleberries without wading into a debate about its name and botanical connections. There is an East Coast huckleberry and a European version, but they’re quite different from the huckleberry of the West, which is a cousin of the blueberry. All Western huckleberries are in the genus *Vaccinium*, a broad group representing berries around the world from the cranberry to the “bilberry” of the British Isles, all part of the heather family.

From there, however, things get contentious. Although they are closely related to cultivated and wild blueberries, the flavors of huckleberries tend to be much stronger. They also vary considerably according to climate and soil; a Pacific coast huckleberry will be quite different from a Rocky Mountain version.

No matter where they spring up, huckleberries have been woven into the social and ecological tapestry of the Northwest for an age. The Salish, the Yakama, and most other tribes gathered huckleberries as a crucial part of their diet and their spiritual lives. Typically women and children picked them and returned to camps with baskets full of their bounty. Some tribes used fire—both natural and human-made, as a tool to clear areas and allow successional plants like huckleberries to thrive. Yakama elder Hazel Miller told an historian that the old people said, “God told people to burn the forest and huckleberries would grow.”

The tribes consumed fresh berries and dried many more in the sun for winter sustenance. Sometimes they would mix the dried huckleberries with bitterroot in stew, possibly with venison, for feasts in the colder times of the year.

While Native Americans typically dried them or made cakes of crushed berries, early white settlers started to preserve huckleberries through canning, which then transformed harvesting into a bigger commercial industry. In the Great Depression, the decent price of huckleberries and large number of unemployed people led to the growth of large camps of pickers. They picked or raked alongside Native tribes, and huckleberry gathering became one of the main uses of national forests. A commercial industry grew and then declined after World War II, eventually developing into processed foods like chocolates and jams.

Huckleberries remain a prominent non-forestry use of the woods, although the “commercial” part has grown complex, says Matt Carroll, a Washington State University rural sociology professor who examined huckleberry picking and community in northeast Washington.

“Around the Colville Forest, it’s obvious huckleberries are part of the social fabric and culture. Everyone knows about berries,” he says.

Carroll and his fellow researchers divided huckleberry pickers into four groups: full-time commercial, Native harvesters, recreational or household gatherers, and income supplementers. While these groups often blurred, the people who sell to boost income intrigued Carroll the most since they didn’t consider themselves commercial.
Much of huckleberry mystique comes from the hard labor in the secret places of the woods, since the fruit has resisted attempts at cultivation. That could change with promising research from Amit Dhingra, horticulture professor in WSU’s College of Agricultural, Human, and Natural Resource Sciences, and his colleagues. They cloned *Vaccinium membranaceum*, and they’re now growing in WSU greenhouses.

No matter how they are gathered, and hopefully when they’re cultivated, huckleberries will deliver that powerful punch of flavor, a taste of the wild that reminds us of the forest. That intensity multiplies in jams, jellies, and syrups. There’s not much to compare to the explosion of berryness in huckleberry pancakes with huckleberry syrup.

Canning and other methods of preserving work well, just be sure to follow WSU Extension’s guidelines: Start with fresh, ripe huckleberries.

While the huckleberry lends itself to many dishes, often the most satisfying is fresh off the bush, perhaps scattered on a bowl of Ferdinand’s vanilla ice cream on a hot Northwest summer night.

**TYPES OF HUCKLEBERRIES**

Huckleberry species are part of the *Vaccinium* genus (which also includes the cranberry, blueberry, bilberry, and lingonberry) as well as the *Gaylussacia* genus. Whereas blueberries have been domesticated and hybridized to produce larger berries, the huckleberry has only a few domesticated varieties (e.g. *Vaccinium ovatum* Thunderbird) but remain mostly in wild form. Huckleberries found growing wild in Washington state include:

**DWARF HUCKLEBERRY** (*Vaccinium caespitosum*, also known as dwarf blueberry, dwarf bilberry, dwarf whortleberry) Found in most of western United States, Great Lakes, New England, and Canada. Small, bright blue berries with excellent flavor. Used by Native Americans but not commercial pickers. Adaptable to habitats.

**CASCADE HUCKLEBERRY** (*Vaccinium deliciosum*, also known as Cascade bilberry, blue huckleberry) Found in most of western United States, Great Lakes, New England, and Canada in small, scattered populations. Can form large heaths. Large, bright blue powdery berries with excellent flavor. Popular with commercial pickers.

**MOUNTAIN HUCKLEBERRY** (*Vaccinium membranaceum*, also known as mountain bilberry, black huckleberry, tall huckleberry, big huckleberry, thinleaf huckleberry, globe huckleberry, Montana huckleberry) Berries are red, blue, purple, black, and even white, and have good to excellent flavor. Idaho’s state fruit. The most widely harvested western huckleberry.

**BILBERRY** (*Vaccinium myrtillus*, also known as dwarf bilberry, dwarf huckleberry, whortleberry) Found in western United States (except California) and western Canada. Also found in Europe and Asia where popular for culinary and medicinal uses. Can form large, dominant stands. Not harvested commercially presently in the United States.

**OVAL-LEAVED BILBERRY** (*Vaccinium ovalifolium*, also known as oval-leaved blueberry, Alaska blueberry, highbush blueberry) Found in the Pacific Northwest through Montana and South Dakota, Great Lakes, western and eastern Canada, and parts of Europe and Asia. The berries are powdery blue with a mild to sour flavor. May have commercial potential for extracts and supplements.

**EVERGREEN HUCKLEBERRY** (*Vaccinium ovatum*, also known as evergreen shot or blackwinter huckleberry) Found in the Pacific Coast states and British Columbia, often in dense stands. The black berries ripen late with low yields. The serrated leaves are commercially valuable for floral arrangements.

**RED HUCKLEBERRY** (*Vaccinium parvifolium*, also known as red bilberry) Found in the Pacific Coast states and British Columbia. Red, waxy berries—which tend to be sour—were popular in jams and preserves of all coastal tribes. Berries can hang on the branches until early winter. Limited commercial value.

**ALPINE BILBERRY** (*Vaccinium uliginosum*, also known as bilberry, bog bilberry, tundra bilberry) Found in most of western United States, Great Lakes, New England, Canada, northern Europe, and Asia. Single or clusters of two or three powdery blue berries with good flavor but low yields. Not a commercially important crop here in North America but is harvested elsewhere.

*Sources Wild Huckleberry Association and USDA*
After thousands of years of use for food, transportation, and trade, the Columbia River’s dynamics have changed, resulting in unforeseen consequences and deeply mixed emotions.

A river rolls on.
Once there were Five Sisters. Because they loved to eat salmon, the sisters kept a dam at the mouth of Big River to prevent the fish from swimming upstream. Every night they feasted on a wonderful, fat salmon. This didn’t suit Coyote, who thought that the salmon need the people and the people need the salmon. Or maybe he was jealous and wanted some of that fat salmon for himself. So Coyote tricked the sisters to get into their camp. He disguised himself as a baby and played to the Sisters’ maternal feelings. He saw they had a key that opened the dam. He stole the key, opened the dam, and freed the salmon to run upriver.

Or maybe it was Raven who brought the salmon into the Columbia River watershed. Raven heard a little girl crying. She lived in the eastern desert and he just knew she wanted fish. But she lived too far upstream and in those days the salmon stayed downstream. So he went and grabbed one! He flew all the way to the mouth of the river, snagged a fat salmon in his claws, and flew back to the little girl, who smiled. Even so, all the other salmon chased hard after that Raven, and took for a new home a massive watershed that stretched to the Rockies.

Deep in that watershed, Dennis DeHart and his son were visiting the Selway River. “My son was about three,” the Washington State University photography professor recalls, “and he scooped up a handful of gelatinous stuff.” It took him a moment to register, and then, “I realized, ‘Oh! Those are eggs!’ And I looked down, and there was a salmon, dying, battered. That salmon came all the way back up through all the dams, all the locks, through a number of rivers, up to the Selway in Idaho, one of the wildest rivers. And that left a profound impression.”

DeHart’s story is the origin of an ongoing project called “Confluences.” Having grown up on the Columbia River, he is fascinated by the layers of history that flow through the Columbia watershed, and how we see those histories. His grandfather was a logger; DeHart counts himself an environmentalist. The development of the Columbia River watershed, he says, is full of unintended consequences. That’s something you hear a lot when you start talking to people about the river.

There is a kind of pain or sadness or confusion, even among the most rationalistic economists. To live in the Pacific Northwest with even one eye open is to live with that conflict: between fish and dams, between fishers and farmers, between the wild and the tamed.

Of all the work done by the Columbia River, and all the work people do on the river—fishing, canning, recreation, transportation, power, irrigation, flood control—the work that perhaps needs doing most is emotional.

William Dietrich, the author of *Northwest Passage: The Great Columbia River*, uses tough, direct language to describe our situation: “The Columbia is that cruelest of all stories: a thing changed into exactly what Americans wanted, and, once changed, proving to be a disappointment of an entirely different sort.”

It’s all Coyote’s fault. The trickster is a bricolage of feelings and shape-shifting beings, says scholar and writer Jay Miller: “He was greedy, selfish, stupid, and very, very wise, sometimes.” No wonder we feel ambivalent about dams, salmon, irrigation—all the wonders we have wrought have cost us something intrinsic, that cannot be valued by economists because it is priceless.
It’s Coyote’s fault, too, that we have to do all this work, says another story the First Peoples sometimes tell. It used to be that rivers flowed both ways: downstream on one side, upstream on the other. It was easy to get around back then. But Coyote saw that and said, Nuts, make the young men work, make them push back upstream!

**Pushing Upriver**

The mouth of the big river, which the Chinook people call Wimahl, is often impossible to enter. It’s a cold, stormy mess where the epic outflow of the Columbia wrestles with the ever-flexing muscle of the tides. The weather is wretched with wind and rain, and 200 days of the year the river’s mouth is swathed in fog. Waves higher than the old tall sailing ships crack and fume, tearing apart and running aground even modern steel ships.

In 1791, Robert Gray, aboard the *Columbia Rediviva* and sailing north along the Washington coast, tried to investigate the source of a strong outflow. For nine days he tried to gain entry into the soon-to-be-renamed Columbia. He gave up, “not from the current,” George Vancouver later recounted, “but from the breakers which extend across it.” Gray sailed north to a calm bay, now known as Grays Harbor.

Anyone trying to cross the Columbia Bar, the ever-shifting underwater islands of silt the river gifts the sea, must contend with the breakers, the infolding bombs of water that make kindling out of stout oak beams. Gray eventually gained entry and named the river after his ship.

The Coast Guard’s sister service ran the Quarantine Station a few miles upriver from Columbia Bar. Until 1912, that uniformed branch was called the Marine Hospital Service and since then, the Public Health Service.

Ports needed quarantine stations to fumigate ships that spent weeks and months travelling long distances. Sailing around the Cape from London to Astoria is 18,000 miles. It was a trip of months, sometimes many months. You, too, might welcome a bath in carbolic soap, and having your clothes disinfected with high-pressure steam in a delousing retort. Bubonic plague, yellow fever, cholera, smallpox, and typhus were all dangers exacerbated by close quarters and stowaway rodents.

In 1891, the old Eureka and Epicure Cannery at Knappton Cove had been closed for a few years, a victim of the crash of the commercial fishing industry. The massive, two-storey complex where once skilled Chinese workers sliced and diced salmon all day, before bunking above the packing line for the night, got converted to a quarantine station. Complete with a lazaretto (a pest house), ocean-going steamers anchored in the wide river to be fumigated by sulfur burning in the holds, suffocating rats and killing other disease-bearing critters.

The repurposed cannery, current owner Nancy Bell Anderson says, became a quarantine station for Astoria and Portland in order to compete with the station for Seattle, located at Port Townsend. An October 1921 article in *The Oregonian* dubbed the station “the Ellis Island of the Columbia River.” Any passenger who looked “a little green around the gills,” says Anderson, was confined to the lazaretto, with deportation waiting in the wings.

Many Scandinavians flowed through the station, WSU history professor Laurie Mercier says, along with people from many other parts of the world. Astoria, just across the river, is still home to a large Finnish community. Excluded by an 1882 anti-immigration law were Asians, and especially Chinese. The derogatorily named “Iron
Chink,” an automated fish chopper, replaced the Chinese cannery workers. While not nearly as precise as the humans it replaced, the machine reduced labor costs in an industry rapidly contracting due to overfishing.

By 1950, though, the station was no longer needed, and the Bell family bought the place on the federal surplus market. They turned it into a recreational fisher’s resort, with camping and docks for canoes and boats. Young Nancy sold bait, tackle, and candy bars from the old pumphouse.

Now, the place is its own museum, the Knappton Cove Heritage Center. Layers of history are presented in the tight quarters of the converted lazaretto: trade beads from the earliest days of contact between Native Americans and Euro-Americans, Chinese porcelain used by cannery workers, glass medicine bottles, canoe paddles. Nancy’s older brother, Tom Bell, admits to being an inveterate beachcomber and artifact collector. When the tide is out, he says, all manner of stuff pops up.

Out front, you can still see the massive dolphins in the tidelands just across Highway 401. These heavy beams anchored the big complex where once tall ships docked at the quarantine station.

**Celilo Falls**

Sunday, March 10, 1957: As the massive floodgates on the new dam at The Dalles are closed, bumper-to-bumper traffic lines Highway 30 as the gathered spectators watch the waters rise behind the dam. Within hours, Celilo Falls is gone, replaced by a slackwater lake.

As many celebrated the new ease of navigation and the forthcoming surge of cheap power, others wept and prayed. In her book *Death of Celilo Falls*, Katrine Barber ’94 MA, ’99 PhD writes that “the region’s Indians mourned the loss of fishing sites and a core way of life.” One child later recalled that “as the little islands disappeared, I could see my grandmother trembling, like something was hitting her... she just put out her hand and started to cry.”

Two and a half years later, as hydropower generation is started, U.S. Senator Richard Neuberger from Oregon tells the gathered crowd that “our Indian friends deserve from us a profound and heartfelt salute of appreciation... They contributed to its erection a great donation—surrender of the only way of life which some of them knew.”

Wyam, another name for Celilo Falls, is one of the oldest continuously occupied sites in North America. For the dam builders, the economics were obvious: any value that the fisheries had was negligible compared to that of hydropower and irrigation. But as WSU archaeological anthropologist Shannon Tushingham points out, Native Americans “depended on the river not just for food but for spiritual sustenance as well.”
McCoy is a local, and remembers his father talking about the once free-flowing river, and stopping to buy salmon at the falls. "For the dominant culture, the rivers are seen as economic resources. They move goods, the dams provide power and irrigation. Not that people didn’t see beauty in them, but that was secondary to the economic potential. There’s been a lot of economic development, but at great cost." When the dams were being built, “we didn’t listen to native people. We’re doing a little better now.”

McCoy adds, “I think there are more and more people in this part of the country who say, ‘Yeah, we didn’t consider the consequences of these things. Or we just weren’t able to comprehend what was going to occur.’”

But as Barber describes in her new book, In Defense of Wyam, some people could foresee the consequences. As the dam at The Dalles was being built, a white woman and a native woman banded together, not to stop construction, but to prepare for the consequences of the loss of a way of life. Flora Thompson, a member of the Warm Springs Tribe and wife of the Wyam chief, found an ally in Martha McKeown, a member of an affluent farming family. The two became friends and worked together to meet the needs of the people of Celilo Village. But, Barber says, McKeown didn’t want to define their work as charity. “She’s resistant to charity, she says that [the people there] deserve this.”

McKeown was aware of the poverty that would result from the dam and the loss of the falls. “I think there are a lot of people who thought that way,” Barber says. The defenders of Wyam worked to establish new fishing sites, to compensate people for their losses, and to find “other avenues to subsistence.”

Barber, a professor at Portland State University, recently taught a course on Oregon history and, in finishing the unit on the Columbia River, her students arrived at a place of “ambivalence: what were people supposed to do at this time? We all benefit. It’s a series of statements connected by ‘and.’ This was really awful for people at Celilo. And I have electricity and I’m really enjoying my air conditioning right now. And I’m concerned about the ongoing management of the Columbia River. And I’m really glad it is a transportation corridor through the Pacific Northwest. So it’s all these linking, contradictory statements, with no easy resolution.”

Layers Upon Layers
If you think about it, McCoy says, the Save Our Dams movement is a kind of flip side to what happened to native peoples. “It’s people’s livelihoods and ways of life” that are threatened when environmentalists argue that the dams on the Columbia and its tributaries should be removed.

“That’s the thing,” McCoy says, “there are successive narratives.” And, as Barber remembers from her days as a doctoral student at WSU in the late 1990s, “there were some real serious discussions about removing the four lower Snake River dams.

“What’s fascinating,” Barber continues, “and this is just a matter of living long enough to see the ebbs and flows of some of these discussions, is that [removal] is no longer on the table. Now [there’s talk of] privatizing parts of the Bonneville Power Association. And if parts of the BPA are privatized, that raises the question, what is the relationship with those tribal nations? Because their protections are those federal treaties. So it complicates things. Yet again.”

McCoy says he doesn’t like to think of himself as a historian of Native Americans, “although I write a lot about that. I think more about narratives.” As a young man, McCoy read Yellow Wolf’s autobiography (as told to Lucullus Virgil McWhorter) and was inspired to think about which stories we remember, and which we forget.

Yellow Wolf, a Nez Perce warrior who fought in the war of 1877, was one of the few Nez Perce to speak to an outsider about the war and
its “after hardships.” He concludes his telling by saying, “The whites told only one side. Told it to please themselves. Told much that was not true. Only his best deeds, only the worst deeds of the Indians, has the white man told.”

The story of the Columbia River watershed, McCoy argues, “doesn’t need to be a story of triumph. It is a story about engineering and everything else. We can tell the whole story. It makes us better people, more compassionate.” All our stories, like the sedimentary layers of history piling up along the Columbia, are intertwined. When the nation decided it needed plutonium to win a war, McCoy reminds us, “it wasn’t just Native people who got kicked out of Hanford.”

For WSU landscape architecture professor and poet Jolie Kaytes, the situation is “muddy.” She finds her rational responses to the complexity of the watershed colored with emotion—and her emotions colored with rational considerations. Like Columbia Bar, these shift with the exigencies of time, tide, and the news cycle.

Kaytes leads her students on a semester-long quest to understand and speak to the situations of particular communities in the watershed. From imagining a vibrant cultural scene along a dam-free Lewiston, Idaho, waterfront to wondering what can possibly be done for the residents of Northport, poisoned by the outflow of mining toxins from north of the border, she and her students make what she calls “offerings.”

“That’s what I do, too,” she says of her poetry, essays, and teaching. “I am unsure what the solution is! I strive to avoid alienating people because I am certainly enmeshed in and benefit from the system.”

Reflecting on that fact, Kaytes continues, “We’re all part of these stories, whether unwittingly or complicities.” The practice of landscape architecture is one of drawing scenarios, literally envisioning the possible, even if impracticable. By opening doors on new perspectives, reframing ideas and, most of all, getting people to think and talk, consilience, healing, and sustainable development can happen.

DeHart comes to a similar conclusion, saying, “Every time I put up ‘Confluences,’ people see it and maybe a few say, ‘Oh, I never thought about it that way.’ It generates a conversation. And in a very different way than facts and statistics can. I’m not trivializing, because those are important. But they don’t have the emotional impact. Art does.”

McCoy says that “very slowly the dominant culture begins to listen” to a range of voices that were once overruled for valuing the intrinsic and the immeasurable. “These shifts in narrative allow us to begin the process of reconciliation, that allows us to begin to move forward with trying to bring the salmon back, trying to perhaps do things that serve multiple purposes. But the only way you can do that is by understanding history, and by listening to those voices, and talking with them.”

McCoy gestures at a map of the watershed, “The region is tied up with rivers.” We are all bound up together, the people and their equals, the animals, the plants, the soils, the washings away and the depositions of the new. To paraphrase one of the Pacific Northwest’s daughters, Ursula K. Le Guin, “the word for world is river.”

OPPOSITE: SMELTER IN TRAIL, BRITISH COLUMBIA, NEAR THE CONFLUENCE OF THE COLUMBIA AND KOOTENAY RIVERS

CROSSOVER: SCENE FROM THE COLUMBIA RIVER GORGE

ABOVE: NEAR THE CONFLUENCE OF THE OKANOGAN AND COLUMBIA RIVERS

(ARCHIVAL PIGMENT PRINTS)
DENNIS DEHART, RE-PHOTOGRAPHED POSTCARDS, 2014

FROM CONFLUENCES: CIRCUMNAVIGATING THE TERRITORY

(ARCHIVAL PIGMENT PRINTS)
returns on education
Damien Pattenaude went back to his old school in Renton when there was a need. Now he wants to see even more kids return to Renton classrooms as teachers, just as he did.

It has become an even more urgent concern for Pattenaude ('99, '05 MA, '16 EdD) now that he is superintendent of the growing Renton School District. Like other school administrators across Washington and the country, he faces a teacher shortage, especially in special education, math, and sciences. Schools also need more diversity among teachers, to better represent the state’s changing population.

Although teacher shortages are not new, the problem is accelerating and becoming more visible. Teachers striking for better pay in states such as Arizona, Oklahoma, and West Virginia have brought attention to just one disincentive to becoming or staying a teacher.

In Washington state, schools will need thousands of new teachers in the coming years due to retirement, attrition, reduced class sizes, all-day kindergarten, a booming economy, and other factors. In the 2016–17 school year, 85 percent of Washington principals could not find fully-certificated teachers to fill all their teacher openings.

School leaders like Pattenaude, faculty and students at Washington State University, and state education leaders are bringing their creativity and energy to the problem. Programs like WSU’s Alhadeff Future Teachers of Color can help breach the diversity gap in schools, too.

A teacher shortage crisis was not on the mind of a younger Pattenaude, though. He attended Renton elementary, middle, and high schools, and, like many future educators, had a teacher who inspired him. In his case, Rick Comer ’86, an African-American math teacher and basketball coach who is retiring this year, “had a really profound impact on me, how he just was a great leader and mentor,” says Pattenaude, who is also African American.

He also got an early look at the teaching profession as a teenager. “We had a Teacher Academy at Renton High School, where we were guaranteed that if we went through the academy and got our teacher certificate, we could come back and get an interview. So that had always been in the back of my mind,” says Pattenaude. The Renton School District’s Teacher Academy began in the 1990s and it reflects the “grow your own” approach, one way to bring young teachers back to their communities.

After graduating from WSU, where he was also part of a future teachers of color program, Pattenaude eventually taught history in Kent, then received his master’s degree and principal certification, followed some time later by his doctorate. He became assistant principal at
In a room next to the Hazen High School library, the latest members of the Renton School District Teacher Academy concentrate in silence on an exam. It’s an optional test to receive certification as a paraprofessional who can work in the school system. For those seniors who pass the test, it could provide an opportunity to work in the schools, maybe even while they get their teaching degrees.

In the hushed library outside, Pattenaude joins Carla Smith, a vivacious teacher for 30 years in Renton and instructor of the Teacher Academy. They know each other well, since Smith taught Pattenaude in a Renton High School business law class 16 years in Renton and instructor of the Renton School District Teacher Academy. “It’s critical to have the paraprofessional who can work in the schools,” says Smith. “It’s an amazing way to provide an opportunity to work in the schools, maybe even while they get their teaching degrees.”

And hopefully some of them will become teachers. The stresses of being a teacher, though, certainly have contributed to the huge shortage. In Washington state, 97 percent of school human resource directors say they are struggling or in crisis, and 74 percent say it is getting worse.

Nationally there could be a shortfall of over 100,000 teachers next year, according to the Learning Policy Institute, an educational research think tank. The institute also found that teacher education enrollment dropped by 35 percent between 2009 and 2014. Meanwhile, nearly 8 percent of the teaching workforce leaves the profession every year, most often before retirement age.

There’s also a need for a more diverse group of teachers. In Washington, one in ten teachers are people of color, while nearly half their students are from diverse backgrounds.

WSU education professor Tariq Akmal (’88, ’96 MA, ’97 PhD) says diversifying the teacher workforce is one effective strategy to narrow Washington’s opportunity gap. Akmal is chair of the Department of Teaching and Learning in WSU’s College of Education and a former history teacher. Since he grew up in Pakistan, he understands the value of cultural exposure for all students.

Leaning forward in his sun-dappled office in Cleveland Hall, Akmal has a friendly smile, but his tone turns serious when he talks about the profound need for teachers, particularly those from a variety of backgrounds and experiences. In addition to a need for teachers of diverse backgrounds, Akmal says special education is consistently the top vacancy, closely followed by a need for more teachers with English language learning (ELL), math, and science backgrounds, particularly in physics and chemistry.

The reasons for a lack of teachers in the state are varied and complex. They include: full-day kindergarten, more K–3 class size reduction, increased retirements of Baby Boomer educators, more students, fewer college graduates in teacher preparation programs, new teachers leaving the profession early, limited reciprocity since Washington only accepts certification from three other states, and lack of availability for alternative teacher certification routes.

In addition to those reasons, Washington Superintendent of Public Instruction Chris Reykdal ’94 says teacher pay still remains a major barrier. A former history teacher and state representative, Reykdal was elected as SPI in 2016.

“Compensation is always a true reality. It’s not to be dismissed,” he says. “In a state that’s booming economically like ours, especially in the Puget Sound, young people in particular have lots of opportunities to do something different with their math degree, or their other degree of any kind.”

Reykdal notes that the legislature made a significant investment this year in starting teacher salary, which increased to a minimum of $41,000. While that salary may draw in some new teachers, that’s still not enough for many young, talented college graduates when there are other more lucrative opportunities in a growing economy. Other states such as Oklahoma and West Virginia have seen large teacher strikes over pay, but even Washington doesn’t compare with other countries.

The reputation of teachers in the United States also pushes some people away. Societal ills get blamed on schools, where educators often feel the brunt.
“Schools have become a football, kicked around by politicians,” he says. “Money is withheld, money is thrown in.”

At the school level, Pattenaude knows reputation is on the minds of students. “The status of teachers is not lost on high school students who may be eyeing the profession. I saw that play out in my conversations with students in the Teacher Academy,” says Pattenaude. “They would say, ‘So, Mr. Pattenaude, why would we go into education when people are saying that you can’t trust teachers?’ It’s just a very negative conversation that’s going on nationally.”

One person who has seen that conversation evolve is Gene Sharratt ’72, ’83 PhD, now the executive director of statewide initiatives for OSPI (Office of Superintendent of Public Instruction) and the Washington Association of Educational Service Districts (ESDs). Sharratt helps coordinate statewide teacher professional learning, closing opportunity gaps, and focusing on efforts such as addressing the teacher shortage. After getting his WSU degree, he taught in elementary schools in Olympia, Norway, and Alaska. He went on to a 30-year career as a principal, superintendent in Chehalis, ESD superintendent, 12 years as a WSU associate clinical professor in charge of the superintendent certification program, and then serving on Governor Jay Inslee’s cabinet as executive director of the Washington Student Achievement Council.

Drawing on his breadth of experience, Sharratt recognizes a sort of a perfect storm over the last five years: more students, more retirements, class size reductions, and the changing reputation of teachers.

“Teachers continue to get blamed for so many of the things that are going on in society. They’re just getting beat up and a lot of them are saying ‘I don’t think I can sustain this pressure as a long-term career choice,’” says Sharratt. “They feel that the pressure from the press, and the over-zealous demands from some parents and political leaders is just too much for them, particularly given the low pay and other career opportunities available in a robust economy. This is especially true for teachers of color who we need to recruit into the teaching profession to complement the ever-growing number of students of color entering our system.”

Reykdal says more teachers leaving the field also exacerbates the issue. “We’re seeing a wave of retirements now with recovery from economic crisis. So all of a sudden, you have a smaller pipeline of younger people getting in at the exact same time that we are exiting lots and lots of Baby Boomers out of the profession,” he says.

“Schools also face a significant chasm between the percentage of teachers of color compared to students of color. Studies show that students will have greater educational success if they see a teacher who looks like them,” says Reykdal.

Even though school administrators and education leaders feel the heat to replace those teachers who retire or leave teaching, Sharratt and the others don’t want to compromise the quality of teaching.

“I have a basic philosophy: quality teacher, quality outcome,” says Sharratt. “When we have teacher shortages, we still really need to attract the very finest of people to the profession.”

Pattenaude agrees, as he looks to fill teacher vacancies in his schools. “That teacher is going to go in there, and at the high school level, work with 150 to 200 kids in a day. Would you want this person in there working with your kid? If we don’t think that person’s actually going to positively impact those kids, then filling the hole doesn’t make a whole lot of difference,” he says.
if they have at least one educator of similar backgrounds, but a diverse teacher and staff workforce benefits everyone.

“Just seeing the diversity of our staff is important for all kids, regardless of what your background might be,” says Pattenaude. “Role models come from a variety of backgrounds.”

Like Comer, his former math teacher and coach, Pattenaude was a role model for many kids, especially those striving to attend college. “When I went back to my high school, a lot of the students said, ‘Oh, you know, we’re struggling through this.’ I answered, ‘Well, I went through the same thing, so I understand. Just the fact of trying to go to college. And half the time, your parents don’t even know how to go about it,’” he says.

At WSU, Pattenaude joined what is now known as the Alhadeff Future Teachers of Color, which provides support services as well as mentoring and networking opportunities for multicultural students. It was renamed in 2014 to honor the support of Marleen and Kenny Alhadeff ’70.

“So many students that come to our teacher preparation program come from very diverse backgrounds. Many of them are first-generation students, so even navigating the college experience can be a little difficult,” says Brenda Barrio, WSU assistant professor of special education and the AFTOC advisor.

The program, founded in 1994, has grown in the past five years from 12 percent to 25 percent of education students coming from multicultural backgrounds. Student ambassadors are a major reason for the program’s success, says Barrio.

Dalia Hernandez Farias, a senior from Chelan, became an AFTOC ambassador last year. The first in her family to attend college, she knows from personal experience how important it is to have teachers of color in the schools.

“I remember most of my teachers being white,” says Hernandez. She recalls one Latina teacher, her advanced placement advisor, had come back to teach in Chelan, but that teacher was one of the few in the schools.

She says the Chelan schools are hiring more educators from diverse backgrounds. “From what I hear from my siblings, especially in elementary, they have more teachers who were students who grew up there and they’re coming back as teachers.”

The need for more multicultural educators is not lost on state leaders. “Our educational support staff, and lots of people who already work in our districts, are far more diverse than our certificated teachers. So building out that pipeline and getting rid of barriers to allow people to take the next step is probably the most fruitful thing we can do today,” says Reykdal.

The AFTOC breaks down the barriers for students like Hernandez by recognizing their unique needs, says Barrio. “Who is going to be there to mentor me if there’s no other people that look like me?” she asks. “How is it that I’m going to be navigating all these different conversations if there’s people that may not understand my culture or my language?”

Hernandez also knows it can lead to other opportunities; she is a McNair Scholar—a program for first-generation and students of color who wish to pursue graduate studies—and did research at the University of Wisconsin this summer.

Back in Renton, Pattenaude exits the tan brick Hazen High School and muses on the teacher vacancies in his district’s schools.

“We all bemoan the shortage, and what we perceive as a dearth of potential candidates. But there are students out there who would go into that area if we provided them experiences to show them how they might be able to get there,” he says. “Students are going to face obstacles.
Their families may face obstacles. How do we serve as a support to help them persist?"

The Teacher Academy, and other "grow your own" efforts, can give them that support and show them what teaching is all about.

"One of the things that I always hear from students is that they have a new appreciation for their teachers. They’re saying, ‘God, they work hard.’ Or, ‘Man, the students don’t always listen,’ says Pattenaude. "Even for those students who don’t move forward and go on to pursue a career in education, I think it provides them a lens into education writ large, but also for the work that teachers, and paraprofessionals and support staff, do on a daily basis for kids."

Pattenaude points to his former Renton High School student Alex Castro-Wilson, who now teaches fifth grade at Benson Hill Elementary, as an example of bringing people back as teachers.

The road home for teachers can also apply to leadership positions, like Pattenaude’s journey to principal and then superintendent. That can be intentional, says Sharratt. "As a principal and superintendent I tried to identify teachers who expressed an interest in becoming a school leader,” he says. "We did everything we could to mentor and sponsor that particular person into leadership programs."

"Grow your own" isn’t the only idea to get more teachers. Paraprofessionals in schools and people in other professions can apply to alternative teacher certification programs in Washington, says Akmal.

It often takes a strong local connection. The WSU Vancouver campus talks to the Vancouver area schools, and the WSU Tri-Cities campus talks to Tri-Cities area schools, because they know their gaps, says Akmal. That’s led to grants for English language learning teacher preparation in Vancouver and Tri-Cities, a need in both regions.

In Spokane, faculty work with Spokane area schools on recruiting and developing paraprofessionals, with a conscious eye on their busy lives.

"They are coming to night classes and on Saturdays. We are thinking about hybridized courses to be online and asynchronous," says Sharratt. "Teachers can catch a van for just $5 per day, every morning, ride down to the district, and then ride back to their homes in Ellensburg."

With both innovative training and AFTOC, WSU joins other universities and colleges in Washington to reverse the trends in teacher education enrollments. "We know the number of people who want to become teachers is finite in Washington," says Akmal. "It’s challenging stuff—art and craft and science all wrapped together. You have to have an interest in kids and seeing those kids become better. Then you need a good grasp of the content and how to teach it to kids."

After all the college classes and time in classrooms, teachers deserve more respect for their important work. Companies certainly recognize the rigors of teacher preparation.

"There was an amazing interview with the CEO of Intel a few years ago where he said, ‘I love teacher education programs. I can hire middle managers right here at half the price of an MBA. And they have all the skills they need to have. They are critical thinkers, they are creative, they handle people,’” says Akmal.

Akmal, Sharratt, and the others know respect, and possibly salaries, of teachers could improve if people would take a hard look at the crucial role of teachers.

"This is the most incredibly powerful job you can have, where years later some kid comes up to you and says, ‘Thanks, you really changed my life in that moment, even though I was really intolerable. I really appreciate that you treated me with kindness at a time when I was having such difficulty in my life,’” says Akmal.

Pattenaude completely agrees. "What you don’t realize until you become a teacher, or an educator, or just an adult, is how much your words matter," he says.

As the Teacher Academy students at Hazen High School finish up their paraprofessional exam and continue to learn pedagogy from Smith and role models like Pattenaude, perhaps they too will realize the rewards of coming back to school. ✽
*THE UNDERREPRESENTATION OF TEACHERS OF COLOR VERSUS THE NUMBER OF STUDENTS OF COLOR—STUDIES SHOW HAVING TEACHERS FROM DIVERSE BACKGROUNDS CAN IMPROVE TEST SCORES, GRADUATION RATES, AND ENGAGEMENT (PARTICULARLY IN STUDENTS FROM HISTORICALLY UNDERREPRESENTED GROUPS)*

Teacher diversity gap* in the 50 states

(darker color represents greater gap)

**Asian, Native American, or Pacific Islander populations**
ALASKA AIRLINES COUGAR-THEMED PLANE AT THE PULLMAN-MOSCOW REGIONAL AIRPORT.
THE AIRPORT IS EXPANDING TO ACCOMMODATE UP TO BOEING 737 AIRCRAFT, WITH AN EXPECTED 2019 COMPLETION. (COURTESY PMRA)
A 9-year-old slave girl fanned her young mistress to keep the flies off her while she learned her lessons. Because she picked up enough education to be able to read and write a little, she ended up teaching other slaves and ex-slaves.

Her daughter became a schoolteacher, married to a Presbyterian minister in segregated Columbus, Ohio. The couple passed on the family mantras to their children: “You must get an education to get ahead” and “you must be a credit to our race.”

Their children, the second generation born free, took the advice to heart, attending college and becoming teachers and professionals. One of them, GLADYS COOPER KIDD JENNINGS, became the first African-American woman to earn a master’s degree from Washington State College in 1948. She returned to teach food science and nutrition in 1966, and has taught, mentored, recruited, and inspired hundreds of WSU students over the past 50 years.

Jennings’s interest in food began early as she took her turn cooking as one of seven siblings. “I looked at the food articles and pictures in ladies magazines and tried to experiment. My family would wonder, ‘What ladies magazine are we eating from today?’” she remembers. “As I grew older, I thought, what could I do with that kind of interest? I got interested in hospital dietetics; it was more exotic than home economics.”

After earning her bachelor’s degree in dietetics from Ohio State University in 1945, Jennings worked for a year and then decided to pursue a master’s degree, first committing to Cornell University. “WSC got back to me late, but they offered a teaching fellowship. That was something new, something I hadn’t done before,” she says. Also, she thought Washington was near to California, where a sister lived.

“There were one or two black people on campus,” she says. “It was like being on exhibit and a spokesperson for my race all the time.” She made friends with the only African-American
family living in Pullman and joined the International Club. Everyone in her department and college was friendly and helpful as she earned her master’s degree in foods and nutrition.

She says her WSC education served her well over the next 18 years of her career. In 1954 she went to London on a Fulbright Scholarship and worked with the Ministry of Food to research food choices during World War II. She taught at Syracuse University and North Carolina College before chairing the Home Economics Department at Spelman College in Atlanta from 1955 to 1961. During and after a short marriage, she worked as a registered dietician working with special diets at Grant Hospital in Columbus.

Friends at WSU told her about an opening for an associate professor in the Department of Foods and Nutrition and Institute Management. She says she never imagined a career as a K–12 teacher, but found she loved teaching and mentoring college students, staying in the classroom for 25 years from 1966 to 1991. Jennings enjoyed creating course material, especially serving on the committee that developed WSU’s first Black Studies courses and forming and teaching Black community health and nutrition.

“I taught upper level classes on health disparities and international nutrition,” she says. “I worked in cooperation with graduate students on health and nutrition of African people—the countries and topics depended on the students’ interests.” Closer to home, she was interested in nutrition in the African-American community and worked with WSU Cooperative Extension to expand their food and nutrition program.

She studied the federal Women, Infants and Children (WIC) food program. “It made a good difference, especially since the mothers shared the food with their other children.” She also helped study the school lunch program. “If the kids ate it, they were healthier,” she says. “But we discovered that one meal a day may not be enough.” As she contemplates problems with high sugar consumption in the African-American community, she looks beyond individual choice to the advertising and promotion of sugary drinks and poor living conditions that limit food choices.

After moving with her husband to Mill Creek, north of Seattle, Jennings worked as a part-time recruiter, especially for students of color, to the WSU College of Agricultural, Human, and Natural Resource Sciences, until 2008.

The achievements of her students—along with those of her daughter and adult granddaughters—are her greatest legacy, says the 92-year-old Jennings. She points to a former international student, Annie Mtika ’90 MS, ’95 PhD, and her family who formed Pamoza International, a nonprofit development organization working in Malawi. Another student, Ethan Bergman ’86 PhD, is associate dean and professor of Food Science and Nutrition at Central Washington University and past president of the Academy of Nutrition and Dietetics.

There was only one African American family in Pullman at the time and they helped stem some of Gladys’s loneliness. She also was a passionate member of the International club, a place where Gladys “could identify with some diversity.”

Jennings is that she said I inspired her to be the best she could be,” Jennings says. ·

Above: Display panels from the “Ambitions and Intellect: Pioneering Women at WSU” exhibition by WSU Manuscripts, Archives, and Special Collections this past spring

Gladys Edna Cooper Kidd Jennings was the first African American woman and person of color to earn a master’s degree from WSU, in 1948. Gladys’s parents, both children of slaves, gave her lifelong inspiration. Henry, a Presbyterian minister and Charlotte, a schoolteacher, had fled South Carolina to Ohio so their children could “get an education to get ahead.” Gladys’s natural optimism, drive and sunny disposition helped her overcome the extreme prejudice faced by African Americans. In high school Gladys became passionate about hospital dietician, which propelled her to get a BS in dietetics at Ohio State University.

Gladys was not content with a BS, so she applied to the graduate program at WSU. Gladys chose WSU for two reasons: she had a sister in California and thought Pullman was close to California and WSU was one of only a handful of places that offered her a teaching assistantship.

“I arrived in the middle of the night, and I wasn’t expected at the dormitory until the next day. The house mother had gone to bed, so the girls put me up in the pantry, from which I emerged early the next morning completely dressed—with hat!”

There was only one African American family in Pullman at the time and they helped stem some of Gladys’s loneliness. She also was a passionate member of the International club, a place where Gladys “could identify with some diversity.”

Gladys received a Fulbright Fellowship to the University of London in 1954. She taught at Syracuse University and North Carolina College, chaired the home economics department at Spelman College, and served as a hospital dietician. Gladys returned to teach at WSU in 1966 where she was instrumental in many multicultural student programs and equity and diversity initiatives.
"I quit working in 1996," says master winemaker David "Merf" Merfeld '13. That was the year he got a job at Bert Grant's Brewery in Yakima—one of the early craft breweries in the region.

Merf's passion for fermentation started in his kitchen a few years earlier. He'd driven west to Seattle from the family farm in Iowa. "Thirty, thirty-one hours straight through," he says, with maybe an "hour stop for a rain storm in South Dakota." He was in the '79 Park Avenue his dad gave him: "a great ride, and everything I owned fit in that car." The first thing he and the buddy he'd come to visit did was go to the Red Door, a craft brew bar in Fremont. "I had a Redhook ESB that changed my life," he says.

Back then, Grant's was owned by Chateau Ste. Michelle Wine Estates. When, in the early 2000s, Ste. Michelle decided to get out of beer and focus on their core wine business, they kept Merf on as a winemaker for Northstar, an ultra-premium maker of Bordeaux style wines, especially noted for its magnificent merlots.

"I knew the Northstar winemaker at the time, Gordy Hill '80. All the winemakers would come down and pick up beer to drink, and would leave wine for me." He and Hill would "geek out" on fermentation science.

Nestled in the Walla Walla Valley, Northstar was one of about thirty wineries when Merf moved there in 2002. "Now there's 150," he says with justifiable pride; he's ridden the wave of Washington wine. Time was, he says, he'd travel around to promote Northstar wines and nobody knew where eastern Washington was. "Does it rain there a lot?" No, and you can't see the Space Needle from downtown Walla Walla either. "Now," he says, "people know Washington state and Columbia Valley and Walla Walla."

Encouraged by the education-prizing culture of Ste. Michelle, Merf got a degree from WSU Tri-Cities in viticulture and enology. Merf and his assistant winemaker, Karin (Dinger) Gasparotti '09, are both paying it forward. Northstar wines will be featured at the Dad's Weekend '18 Feast of the Arts. And they'll be mentoring current students in the student-made winemaking program, Blended Learning.

"Wine's a marriage of art and science," Merf says. "You've got to have the science, especially for troubleshooting and to replicate the things that worked."
A green furry dragon named Elliot living in the forests of the Pacific Northwest. A twisted and pathetic creature yearning for a ring in Middle Earth. A monstrous ape, an alien jungle, a future dystopian city.

If any of these cinematic creations will capture the imaginations of moviegoers, they need the magic of visual effects created by wizards like Eric Saindon ’96. Saindon’s own imagination was stirred by animated films as a kid, which led to over two decades designing effects and leading teams of visual effects artists on some of the largest blockbusters on screen.

Much of Saindon’s career has been with Weta Digital in New Zealand, known for the Lord of the Rings trilogy and other masterworks of special effects. The road to Wellington from Pullman began in architecture, though.

“I always wanted to get into architecture, but I was a little bit of a film buff,” says Saindon. Since he wanted to go into the movie industry, he thought “maybe the way for me is to get into set design.”

He took an animation class from Washington State University professor Kim Singers in his third year and decided that was his pathway to moviemaking. Saindon joined a little visual effects company in Santa Barbara and after a year and a half, “I got this random phone call from a guy from New Zealand. They were going to shoot a film, couldn’t tell me what the film was, and they were interested in getting some people to come out for six months.”

The director was Peter Jackson, and the film was Lord of the Rings. Saindon took the job, “and nineteen years later, I’m still in New Zealand.” Some of Saindon’s early work was on the creature Gollum, a motion capture project that pushed the boundaries of the form. A key character, Gollum needed to appear as real and expressive as possible, which meant extensive innovation with actor Andy Serkis, Saindon, and the visual effects team.

Saindon says they kept testing the technology, asking themselves, “How are we going to get this skin to look even more real than we’ve ever seen in the past? The muscle system and the movement were not to the extreme we wanted, so we pushed harder on the motion capture cameras and the tracking ability. All those little things added up to get Gollum.”

With creature supervisor experience, Saindon then tackled a much, much larger beast, King Kong in Jackson’s 2005 remake. After a few other films, he joined director James Cameron on Avatar for five years, which Saindon says was unbelievably challenging. In addition to blue-skinned aliens, the planet itself took some creative thinking.

“To end up with a jungle that looks very realistic,” he says, the visual effects team ran a simulation that actually “grew” the extraterrestrial plants. It’s the type of problem that keeps Saindon excited about the work.

As screen resolutions improve, “audiences have gotten so much better at spotting things that we have to get better every year hiding things in plain sight,” he says. It helps to have teams at Weta Digital with diverse skills, like his architecture training, says Saindon. His current project, sci-fi film Alita: Battle Angel, really taps that skill.

“I’m actually designing a city, so it’s a little more architecture. But the three-dimensional way of thinking from architecture really has helped me tremendously throughout my career. It can make a big difference in making something that you believe or don’t believe.”

Following his visual effects work on the three films of The Hobbit, including the hideous dragon Smaug, Saindon took on the 2016 Disney film Pete’s Dragon, featuring Elliot, a friendlier dragon in the Northwest woods. It turned into a favorite project, with interesting approaches like macrophotography of his dog’s nose for Elliot’s feet.

Saindon also had fun with his daughter as an extra for the movie as they shot in New Zealand. It’s a great life there, he says, with his two sons, two daughters, and his wife, a USC architecture graduate who went into visual effects and worked on Gollum animation.
A formula for funny

By Rachel Webber

When Kelsey Cook ’11 was a junior in college she delivered her first stand-up performance during an open-mic night at a campus dining hall.

“You’re basically intruding on everyone’s dinner,” she recalls. Even if the crowd thought something was funny they had food in their mouth so she couldn’t really hear their reaction.

Cook has since made a name for herself in comedy and last spring made her stand-up debut on The Tonight Show and earned her first credit on Comedy Central.

She was also back on the road performing stand-up, including a weekend last April at the Spokane Comedy Club where a few more familiar faces were in the crowd—family, friends, and even favorite teachers from her hometown in nearby Cheney.

Cook’s comedy career has taken her from New York to Los Angeles to Paris, but when she first arrived at WSU in Pullman, she didn’t exactly have comedy in mind.

“I started at WSU as a math major,” she says. “I wanted to teach high school math at the high school I went to, which now sounds like such a nightmare.”

While taking a public speaking course, a professor mentioned Cook’s assignments were sounding less like speeches and more like stand-up routines. She decided to take an internship in L.A. that summer and meanwhile continued to perform.

She returned to Pullman the following semester with a plan to produce a local stand-up show. Cook started Six-Pack Laughs at Stubblefield’s Bar and Grill, which brought in local comedians each week.

After graduation, she performed stand-up in the Seattle area for a few years before moving to Los Angeles to perform full-time, along with her boyfriend and fellow comedian Kane Holloway.

Cook spent much of the last year touring and preparing for The Tonight Show, which she says has been a huge stepping stone in her career.

“It’s so nerve-wracking,” she says. “Jimmy Fallon’s on your right and The Roots on your left. There’s a crowd of people and there’s a camera and it’s very close to you.”

In one take on the show, she delivered her six-minute set, which included stories about her professional foosball-playing family and latex allergies.

“It’s changed my life. Stand-up will always be my first love,” she says, adding that it has helped her get more work as a headliner and that she hopes to turn her credits into even more work.

Cook now splits her time between L.A. and New York and has a few tips for the frequent flyer: opt for the TSA Pre-Check, pack moisturizing facemasks, and drink an obscene amount of water.

While working in L.A., she also hosts a podcast along with her friends, comedians Delanie Fischer and Taylor Tomlinson, where they explore self-improvement trends each week. It’s aptly named, “Self-Helpless.”

Cook ultimately graduated from WSU with a bachelor’s in broadcast production, but says she still loves math. She likes solving problems and she says she looks at her set kind of like a puzzle, searching for the best and funniest stories that will connect with a crowd. *
For millennia, bread baking has been more craft than science. Even the current trend in artisan bread rejects much of what modern science has wrought: the advances of manufactured yeast, dough conditioners, added preservatives and the overall industrialization of wheat and bread production.

“The bread zeitgeist is about being ancient, primitive, natural, and pretty much anything but modern,” writes Nathan Myhrvold in his recent 2,642-page Modernist Bread, a landmark effort to dive as deeply as possible into the science behind one of the world’s oldest crafts.

A notable exception to this trend, writes Myhrvold, is the Washington State University Bread Lab and Steve Jones, wheat breeder, lab director, and recent recipient of a $1.5 million Clif Bar & King Arthur Flour Endowed Chair in Organic Grain Breeding & Innovation. Myhrvold, former chief technology officer at Microsoft, cites the lab’s work as an example of “a Modernist undercurrent hiding beneath the seemingly retro artisanal bread movement.”

Myhrvold and his team tapped more than 200 experts for their five-volume effort. They put almost 400 bread books in a data-base, baked thousands of loaves and other goods, and challenged some of the craft’s most dearly held assumptions.

When they turned their attention to how wheat is grown, they gave Jones a starring role.

Four companies control 90 percent of the global grain trade, from sales of seed and fertilizer to milling in large factories and distributing over thousands of miles. The system is a modern marvel, but the wheat is homogeneous and what Jones has called “anonymous.” Most public and private wheat breeders focus on increasing farm yields.

Since moving from Pullman to Mount Vernon in 2009, Jones has been working on grains that can be grown, milled, and baked locally. He created the Bread Lab, which Myhrvold calls, “a unique research facility that’s part test kitchen, part greenhouse, part science lab, and all about building a new kind of system.” Jones has been working on varieties that will yield well, yes, but also have good flavor and economics. In the process, writes Myhrvold, he has become a grain innovator, “using the power of science and technology to create new varieties of wheat that not only work for the farmer and the miller but also allow the baker to make great bread. It’s a simple idea, but it took a forward thinker to put the concept into practice.”

—Eric Sorensen

Deer at Twilight—Poems from the North Cascades
PAUL J. WILLIS ’80 MA, ’85 PHD
STEPHEN F. AUSTIN STATE UNIVERSITY PRESS: 2018

Hiking solo through the mountains can be a lonely endeavor. Missing human companionship, some turn to the subtle moods and personalities inherent in the woodland world itself.

Those emotional complexities come alive in this lovely little volume written while author Paul Willis explored the North Cascades National Park during an artist-in-residence program and a subsequent residency with the North Cascades Institute.

His verse covers territory from huckleberry love to a welcoming pile of bear scat. There are also testy discussions with Oregon grape and belated apologies to Jack Kerouac.

Most of the poems are quite pithy with a touch of humor.

Madrona, that strip tease of yours is working again, Willis writes in seven lines extolling the beauty of the tree’s peeling cinnamon-brown bark. In twelve, he delights readers with tales of the Hooker’s Fairy Bell. In nine, the Cow Parsnip, most clumsy and bovine of herbs and flowers, a stubborn Holstein shouldering her way to the trough.

Within nature’s exuberance, Willis inevitably weaves the somber tones of aging and death, particularly that of his mother and, someday, his own. The words linger as he contemplates the sponge-like appearance of deer bones, and the creamy inflorescence of Death Camas: I knew one day that I would take communion with your bitter oils.

Today, however, the poet-naturalist continues to charm with muses like Horsetail.

Horsetail
(Equisetum hyemale)
Little ancient forest of pipes,
the reed section of the Cascade orchestra,
you are as old as an instrument of nature
can be, counting back the endless codas.
Fossils put you in the pit
along with those Tchaikovsky-loving
dinosaurs, stomping out their tympani,
arching to their own bassoons.

—Rebecca Phillips

BRIEFLY NOTED
Boulder, Colorado: A Photographic Portrait
JOHN KIEFFER ’79 MS ENTOM.
TWIN LIGHTS: 2018
Kieffer, a 20-year resident of Colorado, captures the diverse culture and personality of the city of Boulder through his images of the city’s people, architecture, cultural events, and lovely green spaces.

Closure
TASCHE LAINE ’89 COMM.
SKYE BLUE PRESS: 2018
Laine’s first novel tells of childhood sweethearts Trey and Tara who fall in love through writing letters. Based on a true story, the Vancouver author’s plot follows the different paths of the young pair until they come back together after 20 years.
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BOLD, YES. COUGS ACHIEVE.*

*Well, Cougs overachieve, but you get what we’re saying.
The Edward R. Murrow College of Communication recognized **ROBERTA (BOBBIE) ULRICH** (’50 English) in its Hall of Achievement for more than 50 years of work in the journalism industry. She reported for a number of media outlets, including *The Oregonian*, and published a pair of books about late-twentieth-century Native American history.

**DON WELLER** (’60 Fine Arts) was recently chosen as this year’s featured artist for “The America’s Horse in Art” show and sale. With an affinity for “cowboy culture” plus decades of graphic design and illustration experience, Weller’s award-winning Western art has appeared on posters, magazine covers, postage stamps, and more. ✯ **BILL BRUBAKER** (’61 Comm.) was recognized by the Edward R. Murrow College of Communication in its Hall of Achievement for a career in journalism spanning more than three decades. Brubaker has worked as a broadcast journalist for outlets like KXLY in Spokane and KOMO in Seattle, served two terms on the Snohomish County Council, and authored two books. ✯ **DENNIS KLOKE** (’61 History) retired after 51 years of coaching at Marysville, Anacortes, and Stanwood High Schools, primarily for boy’s basketball, football, and track.

**THOMAS W. COX** (’76 Police Sci., ’77 Poli. Sci.) was recently appointed as the new Garfield County District Court judge. Throughout a 25-year career as a criminal defense attorney, he has also served as in-house counsel for a company in Oregon and operated his own law firm in Everett for 12 years. ✯ **JONALYN WOOLF-IVORY** (’76 Poli. Sci.) retired after 33 years with the Sno-Isle Libraries in Snohomish and Island, including time as executive director overseeing 23 libraries in the region. ✯ The WSU Alumni Association honored **RON MITTLEHAMMER** (’78 PhD Ag. Econ.) with the Alumni Achievement Award, reflecting his more than 40 years of service to the University. Mittelhammer taught economics since 1977, and recently stepped down as dean of the College of Agricultural, Human, and Natural Resource Sciences. He also served as coprovost, was appointed as a Regents Professor, and received the Eminent Faculty Award. ✯ The American Industrial Hygiene Association recently honored **WALT ROSTYKUS** (’78 Zool.) with the Distinguished Fellow Award. Rostykus was recognized for his outstanding work as principal consultant for Humantech Inc., where he has helped lead a wide range of industrial hygiene, occupational safety, and environmental health projects for more than three decades. ✯ **JOHN KIEFFER** (’79 MS Entom.) released his sixth photography book, *Boulder, Colorado: A Photographic Portrait*, a hardcover book, with 128 pages and 160 captioned, color photos. ✯ Produce industry veteran **STEVE LUTZ** (’79 Comm.), based in Wenatchee, is the Produce Marketing Association’s new regional vice president for the United States and Canada West.

**STEVE SCHMELZ** (’80 Crim. Jus.) was promoted to Hawaii district manager for boating and ocean recreation in December 2017. His agency is responsible for all commercial and recreational boating off the island of Hawaii. He spent 10 years as an employee of the state of Hawaii and previously worked in law enforcement positions in Washington and Nevada. ✯ Bioanalytical Systems Inc., a pharmaceutical development company providing contract research services and monitoring instruments, welcomed **MICHAEL BAIM** (’81 MS, ’84 PhD Chem.) as vice president of bioanalytical operations. ✯ **RON E. CLAUDON** (’82 Busi.) of Valley Buick GMC in Auburn received the Robert P. Mallon Dealer of the Year award at the Washington State Auto Dealers Association. ✯ Nautilus Minerals Inc. selected **JAY LAYMAN** (’82 Busi., Mech. Eng.) as an independent non-executive director. He joins the Toronto-based company in the firm’s endeavors to deliver the world’s first deep sea mines, bringing decades of experience in the mineral exploration industry to his new role. ✯ Summit Pacific Medical Center in Elma has a new chief financial officer, **JAMES HANSEN** (’83 Acc.). Hansen has more than 20 years of health care financial experience. ✯ **JAMES L. BARNHART** (’84 Elec. Eng.) was named the senior vice president of operations at Nanometrics Inc., an advanced process control solution provider in California. James has more than 30 years of experience in the semiconductor manufacturing industry and previously served as an engineering division officer in the U.S. Navy. ✯ **MICHAEL GRIFFIN** (’84 Poli. Sci.) with the STEM Professional of the Year Award for his contributions to the fields of science, technology, engineering, and mathematics. A physics professor at Idaho State University for more than 20 years, he has reached thousands of students across the country through a variety of science education outreach programs. ✯ **REPRESENTATIVE JT WILCOX** (’85 History) was recently elected as the new leader of the Republican Caucus in the Washington State House of Representatives. He currently runs a consulting firm with his wife in addition to representing Washington’s 2nd Legislative District, has served as floor leader, and sat on the House Appropriations, Finance and Rules committees since taking office in 2010. ✯ **GREG GOODNIGHT** (’86 Gen. St., Ed.) was named as the next superintendent of the Pateros School District in north central Washington. ✯ Chubb, the largest commercial insurer in the United States, appointed **MIKE WILLIAMS** (’86 Fin.) as executive vice president and manufacturing industry practice leader. ✯ Mt. Hood Community College selected **LISA SKARI** (’87 Apparel Merch., ’11 EdD) to be the school’s eleventh president. Currently serving as the vice president for institutional advancement at Highline Community College in Des Moines, Skari has more than 26 years of higher education experience. ✯ The Oregon Bicycle Racing Association appointed **CHUCK KENLAN** (’88 Kinesio.)
as the organization’s new executive director. Formerly the Mt. Bachelor Sports Education Foundation director, Chuck is an avid race promoter, officiator, competitor, and fan of the local cycling scene. The Hall of Achievement at the Edward R. Murrow College of Communication recognized LORIE DANKERS (‘89 Comm.) for her work in the public affairs and media relations industries. Currently the public affairs manager for the Transportation Security Administration, she has also worked at the U.S. Senate and served as a spokeswoman for Immigration and Customs Enforcement.

Underriner Automotive in Billings, Montana, recently selected BETH SWANSON (‘90 Kinesio) as the company’s new marketing director. She was a dedicated volunteer in the Walla Walla area and has spent more than 14 years in marketing and public relations positions. Diamond Assets, an Apple product trade-up partner for schools and enterprises, announced the hiring of experienced educational technology professional PETE VRASPIR (‘90 Biol., Ed.) as vice president of business development for the Northeast and Mid-Atlantic regions. Digital Risk LLC selected SADIE J. GURLEY (‘91 Econ.) as head of diligence services, to ensure compliance, quality, and confidence in secondary market mortgage, consumer lending, and financial services companies. Gurley is a former Goldman Sachs vice president with more than 20 years of experience in mortgage banking and real estate. ERNIE ISEMINGER (‘91 Soc. Sci., Ed.) is the new vice president of development at The Los Angeles Biomedical Research Institute. He previously oversaw development at the Claremont Graduate University. Former WSU quarterback DREW BLEDSOE (‘93) and Be Bottle, which sells stainless steel insulated bottles, teamed up to help raise money for Hilinski’s Hope, a foundation created by the parents of Tyler Hilinski, Mark and Kym Hilinski, to educate, advocate, and remove the stigma associated with mental illness for student athletes. CRISTOFER I. LEFFLER (‘93

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Wine-By-Cougars is an exclusive wine club for members of the WSU Alumni Association
COURIER RENDEZVOUS IN LAHORE, PAKISTAN

Recently I briefly visited Pakistan, one reason being to deliver a keynote address at the Global Forum on Islamic Economics in February—sponsored by the University of Management and Technology in Lahore—on “Economic Thought of Early Islamic Scholars and Impact on Western Scholarship.”

During the visit, on February 25, 2018, some friends arranged a memorable luncheon rendezvous with several Pakistani Cougars (and a couple of Vandals). There was nostalgic sharing of wonderful memories from their Palouse days.

Washington State University has had long-standing academic links with Pakistan that began in the 1950s when, under the leadership of President C. Clement French, WSU established an Inter-College Exchange Program (funded by USAID), and numerous students from the then-College of Agriculture (now University of Agriculture, Faisalabad) attended WSU. The program ended in the late 1960s. However, the legacy continues and numerous scholars from Pakistan continue to come to WSU for higher education and postdoctoral training.


Ghazanfar continues to be engaged in his passions: occasional guest-lecturing at the neighboring university, professional writing, and interfaith and human rights activities. He still considers the Palouse home.
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public-sector development industry. Inclusion, compassion, and legal and ethical compliance since joining the hospital in 2016.

The Economic Development Advisory Commission of University Place has a new member, Joshua Koontz (’10 Fin.), to help recruit new businesses to the city. The Conway School Board in northwestern Washington hired Jeff Cravy (’11 Elem. Ed.) as their new superintendent. He previously served as principal of South Whidbey Elementary School.

Pam Comini (’12 DVM) recently became the owner of Orofino Animal Clinic in Idaho. Previously a veterinarian at Ferdinand Veterinary Clinic, she will treat small animals in her new ownership role. The Kennewick School District honored Kris Mars (’12 Elem. Ed.) as one of the region’s best educators with the Crystal Apple Award. Working as an appraiser for Franklin County, Mars and her family were devastated by the death of her husband of 14 years, Bob, inspiring her to answer her calling of becoming a teacher at Hawthorne Elementary.

Jessica Levy (’14 Ani. Sci.) joined the Chewelah Veterinary Clinic in May. Cassidy Cordon (’15 DVM) has joined the staff at Animal Clinic and Hospital in Moscow, Idaho. She treats small animals and specializes in exotics, reptiles, birds, and pocket pets. Alissa Coupe (’15 Civ. Eng.) has been promoted to project engineer with PCS Structural Solutions in Tacoma. In her two years with the firm, her projects include Glacier Middle School in Buckley, Bonney Lake Performing Arts Center, and South Sound Behavioral Hospital in Lacey.

Kaylan Forbis (’15 Crim. Jus.) recently joined Premier Realty in Montesano as the firm’s newest real estate agent. Forbis is also an avid supporter of local sports in Grays Harbor, where she officiates high school games and helps with youth development at the YMCA. Washougal School District hired Mary Templeton (’17 EdD) as their next superintendent. She was the human resources director for certified personnel for Spokane Public Schools for four years and has 27 years of educational experience.


James F. Short Jr. 1924–2018

I am privileged to have known Jim Short and to have worked with and learned from him. When we met in 2000, Jim (’51 PhD, University of Chicago) recently had become professor emeritus of sociology at Washington State University and was beginning to “unwind” after an illustrious career spanning half a century. I was a graduate student in my second year of the doctoral program and had just learned that my first mentor would be departing WSU for what were very understandable personal reasons. I am forever indebted to him for walking me three doors down the hall to introduce me to Jim.

I knew enough about Jim to be awestruck and unable to remember everything that was said on that fateful day, but it was my great fortune to be leaving his corner office with leads for a doctoral dissertation topic based on his and Fred Strodtbeck’s well-known study of Chicago street gangs, 1959–62. Several weeks later, Jim and I retrieved from the attic of Wilson Hall—renamed Wilson-Short Hall in Jim’s honor nearly 10 years later in 2009—roughly 25 large boxes full of archived study data, including 40 or so 3-ring binders containing over 15,000 pages of transcribed interviews with outreach workers and reports prepared by field observers. Known formally as the Youth Studies Project (YSP), Jim and Strodtbeck’s research was undertaken in cooperation with the YMCA of Metropolitan Chicago and is discussed at length in their highly influential book, Group Process and Gang Delinquency (1965, University of Chicago Press).

With the help of graduate student assistants and volunteers, I have spent the better part of the last two decades cataloging and digitizing the YSP data. The deeper I have dug into them, the more I have come to appreciate the sheer genius and magnitude of Jim’s study, its significance for understanding social dynamics contributing to violent and delinquent behaviors among gang youth, and its value in documenting the lives of young people growing up during a volatile period in the history of Chicago and American society. I also realize how lucky I am to have had the opportunity to be analyzing and writing about them with Jim more than 50 years later. The YSP was such an important part of Jim’s life, leading him back to his home away from Pullman and to fascinating observations in the social laboratory of a great American city. It also is a defining feature of his legacy as one of the most distinguished and influential sociologists/criminologists of the modern era, with hundreds of scholarly publications and presentations spanning topics such as criminological theory, survey research methodology, suicide and homicide, white-collar crime, sociology of risk, and, of course, gangs and collective violence.

Although Jim had educated and mentored thousands of students before me, it was my distinct honor to be his last one. When I defended my dissertation, he greeted me with a big smile and gave me a giant hug I will never forget, and his delight in placing the doctoral hood over my head during the commencement ceremony is one of countless examples of his selflessness and down-to-earth personality. Over the next 15 years, I went from being Jim’s postdoctoral student to frequent collaborator, professional assistant, and close personal friend. I never could keep up with his level of productivity, but I tried my best to absorb everything I could from him about research and writing, sociology, criminology, academia, and life. One of many invaluable lessons he taught me is to strive continuously to follow the scientific method, apart from personal sympathies and advocacy. Another is to remain curious about people and the social world, because there always is more to learn and appreciate.

Jim had a heart of gold and was one of those special people who complement an incredible history of professional accomplishments with genuine humility and graciousness. I wish I could have more time with him, but I am so grateful for what I had and will cherish forever my memories of the man who so greatly impacted my life. To know Jim was to love him. He was a WSU treasure, sociology star, and, to so many of us, wonderful mentor and friend.

Lorine Hughes is master of criminal justice program director and associate professor at the School of Public Affairs, University of Colorado Denver.
IN memoriam

GEORGE A. PIATT (51 Busi.), 90, April 11, 2018, Lewiston, Idaho.
KATHLEEN "KAYE" MARILYN (BAUDER) SHATTUCK (51 Home Econ.), 89, February 28, 2018, Vancouver.
DUANE L. WIGGINS (51 Hotel & Rest. Admin., Lambda Chi Alpha), 84, November 14, 2013, Yakima.
DONALD A. BRATSCH (52 ‘60 Ag. Eng.), 86, November 25, 2017, Aurora, Oregon.

DONALD A. BRATSCH (50 ‘60 Ag. Eng.), 86, November 25, 2017, Aurora, Oregon.
ROBERT L. DARLINGTON (61 DVM), 80, March 13, 2018, Snohomish.
TOM BRYSON ESCOTT (61 Mining Eng.), 81, March 6, 2018, Surprise, Arizona.
ALLEN L. MOEN (61 ‘67 MS Physics), 84, January 24, 2018, Lake Stevens.
MAYEDA CLEMMONS (76 Pharm.), 79, September 4, 2018, Gainesville, Florida.
JANICE J. WACHLICK (77 Rec.), 64, June 28, 2014, Prosser.
JOAN ELSA NIEMANN (72 ‘75 MS, ‘76 PhD Psych.), 84, December 25, 2017, Montesano.
SHELDON PRATT (72 ‘78 MA Agr. Econ.), 70, November 14, 2017, Salem, Oregon.
RUTH HANNAH CRAMER (73 PhD Anthro.), 76, March 25, 2018, State College, Pennsylvania.
CARRIE J. MCARTHUR (73 Fine Arts), 66, March 16, 2018, Couer d’Alene, Idaho.
PHILLIP M. O’NEILL (73 EdD), 88, May 4, 2018, Spokane.
SCOTT A. CANDO (74 Poli. Sci.), 66, April 4, 2018, Tacoma.
KATHLEEN OLMSTEAD (74 ‘75 Ani. Sci.), 65, April 26, 2018, Chattaroy.
JOHN B. SAFFELL (74 Gen. St.), 69, December 5, 2016, Olympia.
MICHELLE F. FINGEROOT (76 Home Econ.), 64, June 16, 2017, Bellevue.

DAVID ROY MASTERS (76 ‘78 MS Civ. Eng.), 63, February 3, 2018, Seattle.
JUANITA KAY MORTON (76 Home Econ.), 61, April 2, 2015, Ridgecrest, California.
LOU ANNE OTIS (76 Fine Arts), 63, March 2, 2018, Puyallup.
WILLIAM JOHN LILJE (77 Zool.), 63, March 27, 2018, Davenport.
CATHERINE MARY PRICCO (77 Mktg.), 62, April 26, 2018, Seattle.
MARY JANE "EMMY" MIHAELSEN (78 Music), 58, January 20, 2016, Couer d’Alene, Idaho.

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A high five for Cougar V

This fall, the WSU Alumni Association will release Cougar V—the fifth offering in the Cougar Collectors’ Series that celebrates Cougar wineries and the role WSU alumni play as leaders in the wine industry. The Cougar V red blend was created by a team of outstanding Cougs at Mercer Estates Winery, including Rob Mercer ’91, Brenda Mercer ’90, Will Mercer ’92, and winemaker Jeremy Santo ’03.

The only guaranteed way to get your bottle of Cougar V is to join the Wine-By-Cougars Wine Club. WBC carefully selects world-class Coug wines and delivers them to your door four times a year, with four different club levels from which to choose. Cougar V will be included in the fall shipment with the opportunity to purchase additional bottles.

We hope you join us at the Cougar V Release Party on Sunday, August 19, from 2:00 –7:00 p.m. at Mercer’s Seattle tasting room location. Cougs will be able to taste Cougar V for the very first time, as well as enjoy all-you-can-eat tacos for $10, live music, and other fantastic Mercer wines. You can RSVP and learn more at alumni.wsu.edu/ cougarvreleaseparty.

The Cougar Collectors’ Series sells out quickly, and being a Wine-By-Cougars Wine Club member is the only way to guarantee your bottle if you sign up before August 15. By becoming a WBC member and purchasing Cougar V, you support scholarships for the next generation of WSU wine leaders and other important WSUAA initiatives. To sign up, go to winebycougars.com or call 800-258-6978.
A gift to the Washington State University Foundation directly from your IRA is a tax-smart way to support your favorite WSU program.

Of course, everyone is unique. We are happy to chat about any additional tax benefits or criteria that might apply to your situation.

Call the WSU Foundation Gift Planning Office at 800-448-2978 or visit foundation.wsu.edu/giftplanning to create your legacy today.
The Winners

When we asked for your memories of Washington State in 100 words or less, we had no idea we'd get such a flood of compelling stories. It wasn't easy to choose winners from the dozens of entries, but the magazine staff and colleagues who evaluated the stories picked three that really spoke to us. They'll get Cougar Gold for their efforts. Below is one of the winners. You can read the others as well as the full range of submissions at magazine.wsu.edu/WSU-100-words. Thank you to all the Cougs who sent in such wonderful memories.

Nothing is certain except death, taxes, and Pullman Transit. One winter morning, I was waiting alone at the bus stop near Cougar Crest Apartments. Heavy snowfall the night before.

A thick mist in the air like limp gauze. I observed a tall figure plodding along. It was a moose. It walked up to me, now inches away, the two of us separated by a flimsy sheet of plexiglass. Its antlers like wings off a cracked archangel. Life before my eyes. A bus rumbled up Merman Drive and frightened the moose away. The bus screeched to a halt. Right on time.

—Andy Ort ’08 MA English
“Donors are the reason so many of us, myself included, can attend Washington State University.”

Every summer, Washington State University forestry student Alec Solemslie works at the WSU Northwest Washington Research and Extension Center in Mount Vernon. He collaborates with researchers in the Vegetable Seed Pathology and Weed Science departments, conducting field maintenance, platting specimens, and recording data. His immersive experience was made possible thanks to the generosity of alumni and friends.

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