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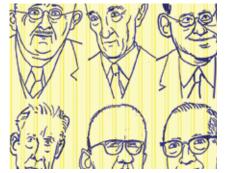
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COVER | Lorry Lokey during a visit to the UO last fall. Photo by David Loveall, Loveall Photography.

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Editor's Note

Guy Maynard, Editor

Changes

We recently said goodbye to the longest-serving member of our magazine team. Richard Bunker of Times Litho in Forest Grove won the contract to print Old Oregon in 1977 and for twenty-eight of the next thirty years, that's where the magazine was printed. And Richard was our man.

Bunker started in the printing industry in 1947, as a "printer's devil," sweeping floors and pouring "pigs." He remelted lead recycled from the killed type of old jobs and poured it into heavy molds—the pigs—that then fed the linotype machines where it would form the type for the next issue of the News-Times. He retired at the end of last year, after moving on from his floor-sweeping apprenticeship to do basically every job in the Times Litho plant, then going "outside" into sales, and eventually becoming CEO of the company. He watched the world of printing change, and change, and change again—saw whole departments and skill sets and classes of massive machinery come and go.

But his fascination with and love for the amazing alchemy that happens when ink is pressed into paper only got stronger as the tools changed.

In 1977, Old Oregon was a fine magazine: forty-eight pages, black and white, a blend of strong feature stories, campus news, and a lot of class notes. Evolved from a digest-sized alumni bulletin founded in 1919, Old Oregon had changed as generations of editors had rethought and redefined what a university magazine could be and advancing printing technology made new formats possible.

The changes continued: the name became Oregon Quarterly (in 1994 though some readers have still not quite accepted that yet), color inched its way in until we now can print full-color from cover to cover, and the editorial focus expanded to better reflect the UO's growing role as an intellectual and cultural center for the Northwest and worlds beyond.

As you may notice, with this issue, we've changed again. As we were embarking on this latest change, I heard a talk by a New York designer who had redesigned such venerable magazines as Scientific American and Brides. She relayed what became the guiding principle for our redesign: "People think they want change—but what they really want is what they know—but better."

Change that casts away history and lineage creates a transient flash that fades when the next bright thing comes along. As Richard Bunker's printing plant moved into the age of computerized printing and took us along with it, we relied on the old linotype-operator's keen sense of how printing works to help get us over that hump.

Our tools have changed. You—our readers—have changed. The way people get into and make use of this arrangement of ink on paper called Oregon Quarterly has changed. But it all still builds on what we've been and what we know. This redesign rests on the foundation of eighty-nine years of our predecessors using the tools available to them to tell the remarkable stories of the University of Oregon—and, we think you'll agree, it's better.



UNIVERSITY OF OREGON

Our Next Ambassador To China.

China's economic boom is transforming millions of lives in America, too. That's why Christina Li, a 4.0 student and valedictorian at Portland's Lincoln High, said no to seven other universities that accepted her, and yes to the University of Oregon. In partnership with the Portland Public Schools, the UO has the first national Chinese Flagship Program geared to create more linguistically and culturally adept Oregonians. "My ultimate goal," Christina says, "is to do business on a large scale between the United States and China." We're proud that her spirit of *lizhengshangyou* ("strive to be your best") found a home right here.



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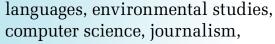
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Dream Off

You haven't the space for me to list all my criticisms about "Dream On" by Bryce Ward and Ed Whitelaw [Winter 2007] about the growing gap between the "have and have-nots" in the current American economy. To illustrate, look no further than the authors' claim that "Gone, too, are those recent decades when a college education in itself bestowed a fair shot at success." Perhaps Professor Whitelaw stresses that point in his economics classes. I doubt that the admissions department or the students at UO (and elsewhere) would agree.

Lastly, the authors come up with a most striking idea. "As a nation, let's transform the American Dream from an abstract ideal to the pragmatic principle driving policy... making sure that everyone has an equal opportunity to succeed." Next time you need filler, just run a few pictures of the latest endangered species and be done with it. Even if it means a shot of a serious UO econ professor.

John Holland '67 Manhattan Beach, California

Ward and Whitelaw's brief on income inequality falls short in several respects. First, terms such as "fair share" (according to whom?), "unacceptable gap" (to whom?), and the stunningly thoughtful exhalation "Denial sucks" degrade adult discussions to puerile banter.

So "In 2000 (the typical CEO earned) 262 times (what the typical worker earned)." Oh those greedy CEOs! Where the authors are most suspect is in their discussion of income mobility. They give copious statistics concerning variations in household income.

But when it comes to income mobility they are curiously subjective. However, according to the Treasury Department, from 1996 through 2005 "roughly half of taxpayers who began in the bottom quintile mov(ed) up to a higher income group within ten years." And "among those with the very highest incomes in 1996—the top 1/100 of one percent—only 25 percent remained in the group in 2005." This is evidence of "limited upward (or downward) mobility?" In which universe? Income migration may or may not be "fair," "acceptable," or whatever. But it deserves to be debated with facts, not value judgments selected to advance a class-envy agenda.

Duncan Murray Eugene

As a small business owner, "Dream On," caught my interest. Unfortunately its collection of "survey says" figures, wide-open assumptions, and conclusions, not to mention the motivational-cheerleader closing paragraph, failed to provide me with any clue as to why it should matter that a few people are doing better than most others in recent years. Granted, the topic is complicated but this contribution from Ward and Whitelaw adds neither understanding or clarification as to the mix of factors that determine personal financial success.

Bob Peterson '74 Portland

Rude Speech?

I'm disturbed by Margie Lehrman's comments implying Lee Bollinger was doing nothing more than exercising his First Amendment rights by chastising Iranian president Ahmadinejad during his visit to Columbia University ["A Talk on the Wild Side," Currents, Winter 2007]. Regardless of what anyone thinks about Ahmadinejad, he is the president of a sovereign nation, was invited to speak at Columbia, and then was subjected to scorn and ridicule. To suggest a natural link between the right to free speech and the expression of rudeness is to ignore the basic premise of all civil discourse and the fundamental principle underlying the First Amendment: you may not agree with me but I respect your right to say it. I think Lehrman confused free speech with bad manners, and the two are not necessarily compatible.

> Lou Mendes '68 Sparks, Nevada

"To suggest a natural link between the right to free speech and the expression of rudeness is to ignore the basic premise of all civil discourse."

Margie Lehrman responds: My blog, if one reads it carefully, in no way supports the remarks of either speaker at Columbia University that day.

Margie Lehrman correctly compares the tempest stirred up by the speaking invitation of Iranian president Mahmoud Ahmadinejad at Columbia University to that created by an invitation to Communist Party secretary Gus Hall in the '60s. As Lehrman points out, neither Hall nor Ahmadinejad did their respective causes much good, but Lehrman says the principle of free speech was supported by then UO student, and now president of Columbia, Lee Bollinger. Too bad he has a record of not really supporting free speech.

At Columbia, Bollinger made a statement but did nothing to punish students who prevented the Minutemen (an anti-illegal immigration group) from speaking. Today at the UO or at Columbia, the paucity of conservative speakers who are invited compared to those who tout the left-wing line is demonstrable. Oregon Quarterly in the same issue touted the UO appearance of *Unspun* author Kathleen Jamieson and printed an excerpt, which was a prime example of the lack of historically comparative scholarship and analytical thinking that UO students are exposed to. When conservative critics get invited to speak in the same proportion as left-wing speakers and when conservative- or mainstream-leaning professors do not feel fear in questioning the prevailing status quo, then and only then can it be safely said that free speech actually exists at the University of Oregon.

> Philip W. Cook '79 Tualatin

Was it 1962-3-4 when Gus Hall spoke to the University? And if memory is not totally failing, that same year we listened to George Lincoln Rockwell (American Nazi Party) and Governor George Wallace with his hat in the ring for the U.S. presidency. Spellbinder talks they were.

At the end of any paragraph we were sure that they were not to be believed. And as Lehrman points out we did not rush out to wave banners in behalf of their cockamamie utterings. The University remained the University.

I can only wish that the student body of today was more savvy concerning the idiocy of the current United States administration.

Terry Melton, M.F.A. '64 Salem

Texas Legibility

With all due respect to Matt Tiffany's findings (Texas drivers are able to read freeway signs 250 feet further away than an Oregon driver)["Roadside Attraction," Old Oregon, Winter 2007], it ain't necessarily so. It used to be, back about a hundred years ago, when they had nothing but sagebrush, armadillos, and other varmints roaming around. But then came the invasion. A whole army of billboards sprung up out of nowhere, and they've plumb taken over every highway and driveway there. Looks like an endless giant deck of cards, just billions of them spaced about twenty feet, or so, apart. If you can get past the boards, then maybe you can read the road signs, but it's hard. Don't go there!

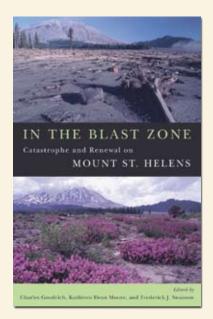
> Bill Benedetto '80 Wilsonville



Mystery Exploded

I understand you are looking for information on the photograph on page 44 ["War Stories," Old Oregon, Winter 2007]. I can tell you that one of the women in the photo is my aunt, Irene Gresham Smith '45. She is in the front row, on the far right. I understand she is the one who was named the "bonds-away girl." My aunt married Dr. Warren Smith, who taught at the University until his retirement. They both still live in Eugene.

> Ronald W. Atwood, J.D. '78 Portland



In the Blast Zone

Catastrophe and Renewal on Mount St. Helens CHARLES GOODRICH, KATHLEEN DEAN MOORE, AND FREDERICK J. SWANSON, EDITORS

As it erupted in 1980, Mount St. Helens captured the attention of the region, nation, and world, and it continues to fascinate us today—a constant reminder that we live in volcano country. In prose and poetry by leading writers and scientists, In the Blast Zone explores this story of destruction and renewal in all its human, geological, and ecological dimensions.

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My mother is Jeanne Calvert '45 (maiden name Jeanne Villair). She just received her [Oregon Quarterly] and saw the photo of the bomb girls. She does not have e-mail, so I am writing you. She is in the middle row and second from the right. These ladies were from different sororities at the UO. She is not sure which year the photo was taken. The ladies were selling war bonds. She believes they either were all from her sorority, showing the sorority which sold the most bonds, or they were girls from different sororities.

John E. "Jack" Davis '75 Grants Pass

I was on campus for two of the war years. The article is not entirely correct. For example, the dorms were taken over by soldiers, but those of us who wanted to live in the dorms, as we had previously, were given space in places like fraternity houses that didn't have enough students on campus to justify keeping them open. I lived in Hillcrest Lodge, which had been the Theta Chi house, and I earned my keep by serving food. All of the dormitories were managed by Genevieve Turnipseed, and I believe she continued to manage them while

soldiers lived in them.

The story quotes someone as saying that "Campus was strictly divided into military and nonmilitary." I don't really remember it that way. Of course our classes were separate, but there were activities that involved both groups, for example folk dancing, which was intended to teach the military men about the Scandinavian cultures—or something like that. They were supposedly being trained to go to that part of the world. We were invited to those dances. Also, I think it was shoes that were rationed, not just leather. Almost everybody had saddle oxfords, and almost all the women had wooden clogs, which helped in all the rainy weather.

Mary A. Delsman '50, M.S. '63 Riverside, California

I have a thought on the photo of the ladies holding an object that resembles a bomb. I noticed no jewelry being worn. Was this a promotional or achievement photo of "wear no jewelry" and use the metals for the war effort? I remember turning in an empty toothpaste tube in order to purchase a full one. I also remember the wall edge of lights at

Mac Court painted black, another war effort in the "black out" program. There are a lot of memories of those times when I was a child living at Fall Creek.

Alva Good '58 Pleasant Hill

Not Synonymous?

"The Fall of Troy" [Old Oregon, Winter 2007] talks about the upcoming football "match" between Oregon and USC. Oh, pray tell, who scored the most wickets? It is called a football "game" isn't it?

John Dutton Eugene

Oregon Quarterly Letters Policy

The magazine welcomes all letters, but reserves the right to edit for space and clarity. Send your comments to Editor, *Oregon Quarterly*, 5228 University of Oregon, Eugene OR 97403-5228; via fax at (541) 346-5571; or via e-mail at quarterly@uoregon.edu.



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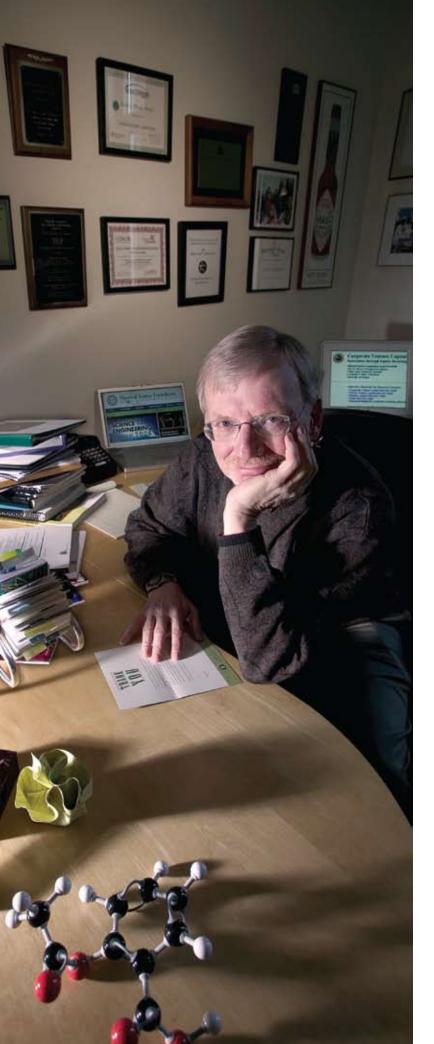
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SOLAR SCIENCE

Catching some rays

Sunny forecast for Oregon's alternative energy future

HEN SOME SCIENCE WRITER collects the 2048 Pulitzer Prize for Nonfiction for Saved by the Sun: How Solar Energy Chilled the Earth's Hottest Problems, it might seem funny that the famously unsunny University of Oregon is a lead character as the true-life drama unfolds.

The author will have sifted through a slew of archived articles much like this one, plucking comments that by mid-century appear prophetic. "I see this as just the start of the solar age," she quotes Frank Vignola, then head of the UO's Solar Radiation Monitoring Laboratory, tucked into a cramped office in Onyx Bridge. It was Vignola who suggested back in late 2007 that Americans were quietly becoming fed up with fossil fuels and their legacy of global warming in these emphatic terms: "It's only going to fester unless someone lances the boil, and I see solar as one of the things to do it."

She wrote too about John Reynolds, the UO professor emeritus of architecture who, for more than four decades studied and taught about passive solar heating, but who was anything but passive when it came to preaching the promise of the sun, which he considered the most democratic of energy sources.

"Its potential for world peace is just huge. Countries don't go to war over solar resources because everybody has them," Reynolds said back in the early years of the twenty-first century, when he was chairman of the American Solar Energy Society. At the time, the United States was fighting for stability in Iraq years after overthrowing the dictator of a nation sitting atop one of the world's last great oil reserves. "Sooner or later we're going to have to be completely reliant on completely renewable energy," Reynolds explained, "because we are going to run out of oil, gas, and coal. Dinosaurs just aren't dying to make more oil."

Of course, no one knows how the history of solar energy will be written decades from now. What is certain is that the future of the sun, our planet's original power plant, is looking brighter in Oregon in early 2008, thanks in large part to work of pioneers at the UO.

In the 1970s, about the time Vignola, M.S. '69, Ph.D. '75, started volunteering at the then-new solar monitoring lab, the United States was pinched in an oil embargo and resulting gasoline crisis. Meanwhile, Reynolds—fearing an illadvised rush to nuclear power—dipped into local politics to help stop a planned Lane County nuclear plant. Both looked to the sun for answers.

That era is what Christopher Dymond, the Oregon Department of Energy's solar energy expert, calls "the first solar decade," when the Carter Administration actively invested in solar research (and the president ordered solar collectors installed on the White House roof).

"The brain trust that was developed during the first solar decade really was developed in Eugene," which even today is among the most "solarized" cities in the nation, Dymond says. That brain trust includes Vignola and Reynolds and others, such as longtime UO architecture profes-

sor G. Z. "Charlie" Brown, director of the Energy Studies in Buildings Laboratory.

While those pioneers have never given up on the sun, Americans today burn more fossil fuels than ever—the result of a growing population and its increasing energy needs. Solar energy has attracted less public and private investment than gas and coal through the decades, and the technology only recently is proving that it can produce electricity at comparable price in some markets.

Now, as panting polar bears and fifty-dollar fill-ups are the norm, going green has a renewed glow. The promise of abundant renewable energy is everywhere, from invisible atoms to the vast churning of Pacific Ocean tides. Turbines spin electricity from wind over wheat country, and bioenergy oozes from corn, used cooking oil, and cow manure.

And Dymond considers this our second solar decade. It's a time when the cost of fossil fuels is skyrocketing, when solar researchers appear on the cusp of real breakthroughs, when you already can buy solar panels at the Home Depot and Costco.

Oregon again promises to lead. The state's Department of Transportation, for example, is paving the way for the nation's first "solar highways." This concept, already used in some parts of Europe, lines roadway shoulders with energy-generating solar panels. Funding from the Energy Trust of Oregon, where Reynolds is a founding board member, can combine with state and federal tax incentives to cover more



Frank Vignola, head of the UO's Solar Radiation Monitoring Laboratory

than half the cost of a new solar electric system—commercial or residential. The German company SolarWorld is building what it calls the largest solar panel factory in North America in Hillsboro, taking advantage not just of Oregon's greenfriendly climate but also of abundant high-tech workers, inexpensive energy for manufacturing, and proximity to California, the company's largest potential U.S. market. And UO researchers such as Dave Cohen are helping pioneer a new generation of solar advances to boost the amount of electricity solar panels can generate, progress the federal government expects will make power from the sun as inexpensive as other sources within a decade. "It's all a matter of costs. Can you beat the cost of electricity coming out of the wall?" says Cohen, a professor of physics and member of the UO Materials Science Institute.

But is a meaningful emergence of solar power realistic in Oregon? Vignola is more qualified than most to say "yes" -although it might take longer because Pacific Northwest electricity rates are among the nation's

Vignola's lab monitors solar radiation resources at sophisticated stations throughout the Pacific Northwest. It is the only such lab in the world in continuous operation for more than three decades. Such long-term data allow better evaluation of the potential solar energy available

in a location in much the same way that historic streamflow statistics help determine whether a hydroelectric dam is feasible, he says.

What Vignola knows from this research is that two-thirds of Oregon east of the Cascade Mountains has solar resources comparable to Florida. Even Astoria, in the state's grayest corner, gets as much or more radiant solar energy than nearly anywhere in Germany, the world's leader in solar energy production.

President Dave Frohnmayer pledged the UO to adhere to the American College & University Presidents Climate Commitment and drastically reduce the University's greenhouse gas emissions. Steve Mital '01, the University's sustainability coordinator, said the plan will include increased conservation measures as well as solar energy installations on many new and remodeled buildings.

Much of that work will go through Greg Haider, a Facilities Services mainte-

"I see a time when we see 10, 15, or 20 percent of the electricity here in Oregon coming from solar."

Oregon also has a green ethic and many new laws that will increase use of renewable energy. Vignola, no stranger at the Oregon legislature, helped Representative Paul Holvey of Eugene champion a new law that directs state and local governments to devote 1.5 percent of the cost of new buildings and major remodeling projects to solar energy measures. For that victory and a long history of advocacy, the Oregon Solar Energy Industries Association recently awarded its first Legacy Award to Vignola in September.

A few months earlier, on Earth Day,

nance team supervisor in charge of campus roofs. Already, solar electricity panels on the Lillis Business Complex, Student Recreation Center, and Erb Memorial Union generate a modest amount of electricity, and a growing number of buildings have solar-heated water. "I feel very passionate about wanting to save energy, save money, and save the planet," Haider says.

"I see a time when we see 10, 15, or 20 percent of the electricity here in Oregon coming from solar," Vignola says. "This is happening. It's really happening." @

-Eric Apalategui '89

If the suit fits

Environmental chamber tests Marine Corps workout clothes, improved helmets.

SSOCIATE PROFESSORS OF human physiology John Halliwill and Chris Minson are accustomed to having all kinds of people exercise on the treadmills in their laboratory, hooked up to as many as five devices measuring physiological processes. This special room in Esslinger Hall is used to research the effects on the human body for example, changes in blood pressure and in distribution of blood flow—of different environmental conditions.

Recently, a few of "the few and the proud" ran on the treadmills to test and compare the performance of running suits in simulations of winter climates at two U.S. Marine bases. The idea was to replace traditional sweatsuits with garments that would look more professional and be more comfortable for working out, says Portia Blunt, clothing designer for the Marine Corps and running suit project officer. The UO environmental chamber, which controls temperature, humidity, and altitude, was a perfect fit for the Marines' needs, Blunt says. Based on the UO research, the Marines would choose a running suit for use in 2008.

The set-up of the environmental chamber, part of the human physiology department's Exercise and Environmental Physiology Laboratories, is similar to a walk-in refrigerator, with four-inch-thick urethane foam insulation covered by aluminum. Inside, a thermostat controls temperature; a dehumidifying coil and steam generator regulates humidity levels; and a gas separator adjusts the balance of oxygen and nitrogen in the air to the ratios that would be present at various altitudes.

"We're really into combining stresses," Halliwill says. "That's one of the unique things we can do with this chamber."

Thirty Marines, some already in Eugene and others brought in from elsewhere, put the competing suits through their paces on the treadmills. The suits were rated on friction against skin, range of motion, thermal comfort, and moisture load. It was a doubleblind study in that neither the researchers nor the Marines participating in the study knew the brands of the uniforms being tested.



UO Army ROTC cadet and researchers Chi-An Wang and Zach Barrett-O'Keefe testing a new, safer helmet design in human physiology department laboratory.

The researchers gave their results to the Marines, who compensated the UO approximately \$24,000 for use of the facility. Halliwill says he found out InSport, originally of Beaverton, produced the winning uniforms only when InSport put out a news release after the fact.

InSport moved its corporate headquarters to Florida in 2007, but company spokesman David Costello says much of their manufacturing still takes place in Salem.

"The nice thing about Oregon is you have a legacy of people who know how to build performance garments," Costello

To produce the winning uniforms, which are sleek and green with reflective stripes, the company studied Marine workouts. They considered breathability and wicking requirements and concentrated on which areas of the uniform to reinforce. Designers incorporated recent advances in nanotechnology to increase resistance to abrasions and soiling.

"The more you can keep [the Marines] clean and dry, the more comfortable they'll be, the more presentable they'll be, and the more Marine-like they'll appear," Costello says, adding that similar workout products would likely be available for civilians within the next year.

While the textiles of InSport products have been tested in various labs, testing the garments themselves was a new experience. "Getting different feedback from them is extremely valuable," Costello says.

Running suits are not the only military equipment tested in the environmental chamber. UO and Oregon State University researchers and Scappoose manufacturer Oregon Aero used it to test insulation material used in military helmets. Many such innovations find their way into civilian use, and Halliwill can see similar technology applied to improve sports helmets.

What might these innovations do for someone who sits in an office all week? A rugged, well-insulated helmet is invaluable to participants in many dangerous winter sports. Even a casual weekend skier, Halliwill adds, can benefit from clothes that help maintain body heat on the slopes.

These sorts of advances are "already going beyond the elite athletes," he says.

Both Halliwill and Minson became interested in human physiology through their own involvement with sports. As a high school student in Ohio, Halliwill served on a ski patrol, and he says the wilderness survival information he learned about conditions such as heat stress and hypothermia influenced his decision to study the human body's reactions to the environment.

While active in climbing and other endurance sports, Minson became interested in cardiovascular health, and he saw that the environmental extremes encountered in these sports provided models for studying disease. "I also found that continuing research in these areas would allow me to bridge my professional and personal interests," he says. "This is one reason I love what I do!" @

—Eva Sylwester '07

F N R Е



Conceptual rendering of the UO's proposed basketball arena. Plans call for the multiuse facility, which will replace McArthur Court, to be sited on Franklin Boulevard adjacent to dormitories and the main campus.

Arena Design Unveiled

UO President Dave Frohnmayer says the most recent conceptual drawing for the new basketball arena (above) "illustrates why we have no doubt that the final product will be stunning." While the final design of the 12,500-seat arena is still taking shape, current expectations are that the project will be completed in autumn 2010, pending a green light by the Oregon State Board of Higher Education and bonding approval by the state legislature.

Rose City to Host Bach Festival Opener

The 2008 Oregon Bach Festival will open in Portland on June 27 at the Arlene Schnitzer Concert Hall with a performance of Bach's Mass in B Minor—a signature masterwork of the composer and the internationally heralded festivalunder the baton of Bach festival artistic director **Helmuth Rilling.**

Expanding Education

Crews broke ground in October on the **HEDCO Education Building**, the centerpiece of a \$48.1 million project that will nearly double space for the UO College of Education. Completion is expected in summer 2009.

Tuition Help for Lower-Income Oregonians

A new program will help cover tuition expenses beginning next fall for lower-income Oregonians attending the UO. The PathwayOregon program will address any remaining tuition costs not covered by other financial aid sources and provide students access to academic and social support programs to help ensure their success. For now, the PathwayOregon initiative will be supported primarily through existing campus resources, including federal, state, and university financial aid programs. However, the UO is also beginning an aggressive fundraising campaign to attract private donors to ensure the long-term sustainability of the program. For details, visit PathwayOregon .uoreaon.edu.

Profs in the Spotlight

Four University of Oregon professors were each awarded the Philip H. Knight Professorship: Katherine Cashman (geology); Warren Ginsberg (English); James Mohr (history); and Tom Stevens (chemistry). The Knight Professorships are awarded to full professors in the College of Arts and Sciences who have demonstrated an extraordinary level of achievement for a sustained period and have made contributions to their fields of study that go well beyond the existing high expectations for full professors on campus.

University of Oregon biologist George Sprague Jr. has been elected by his peers as a 2007 fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

University of Oregon neuroscientist John Postlethwait is corecipient of the 2007 Discovery Award, given annually by the Medical Research Foundation, an affiliate of the OHSU Foundation, for outstanding scholarly achievement by a scientist working at an Oregon research institution.

Books of Note

UO law professor **Garrett Epps** won the Frances Fuller Victor Award for General Nonfiction in the 2007 Oregon Book Awards for his Democracy Reborn: The Fourteenth Amendment and the Fight for Equal Rights in Post-Civil War America.

The New York Times list of the "100 Notable Books of 2007" included Bearing the Body by University of Oregon creative writing professor Ehud Havazelet. @



JORDAN SCHNITZER MUSEUM OF ART

Make the Jordan Schnitzer Museum of Art your own.

Among the original pieces in the Murray Warner Collection of Oriental Art is a ten-panel folding screen, The Ten Symbols of Longevity. These symbols each represent a connection to longevity.

Become a member today by adopting a symbol of longevity. Benefits include unlimited free admission, free parking on evenings and weekends, and discounts on workshops, classes, and shopping.

Visit jsma.uoregon.edu or call (541) 346-0942 for information.

Above: The Ten Symbols of Longevity, late Joseon period, nineteenth century, ten-panel folding screen, ink and color on silk.



UNIVERSITY OF OREGON

IOURNALISM

Chance of Blunderstorms

Journalism professor takes on the mea culpa culprits.

T'S A FAMILIAR RITUAL FOR MILLIONS of bleary-eyed, early-rising Americans: coffee to fuel the body, newspaper to fuel the mind. But just as those drowsy day-starters would be disappointed to take a nice, long sip, only to find some other liquid filling their mugs—dishwater, say—readers might want to take a second look at their newspapers for some equally distasteful content.

Scott Maier, an associate professor in the School of Journalism and Communication specializing in media accuracy, recently concluded a survey asking news sources for ten metropolitan U.S. newspapers to identify and gauge the severity of errors in stories in which they appeared or were quoted. According to the resulting sample of 1,220 stories with factual errors, Maier found that a mere twentythree instances, or 2 percent, of the stories identified as inaccurate were corrected in print.

Numbers like that are bound to raise a few eyebrows, and two of them belong to Tim Gleason, dean of the UO's journalism school. Maier's research, Gleason says, "fits this long-standing concern in journalism about credibility, at a time when the practice of journalism proves itself as being in a state of crisis."

Admitting and correcting mistakes promptly is a central tenet of the code of ethics of the Society of Professional Journalists. So why do so many errors still go unaddressed? "Ignorance is one reason. [Reporters] think they do better than they do," Maier explains. "Even if they are aware, the payoff of getting a story right is small. There are no awards for accuracy." In addition, even when errors are identified, says Maier, "Sources are afraid to report back" due to apathy or fear of reprisal.

Maier should know what he's talking about—ink runs in his veins. A greatuncle was a newspaper reporter for the Frankfurter Zeitung, assigned as a foreign correspondent to cover the White House, first during the presidency of Theodore Roosevelt, then, years later, that of Franklin Roosevelt. Maier himself was a reporter with the *Seattle Post-Intelligencer* for more



Scott Maier, associate professor in the School of Journalism and Communication

than fifteen years and was a member of a team of journalists designated as Pulitzer Prize runners-up in 1983. "We can do better," he says of the Fourth Estate's rate of precision, and his use of first person is telling. After more than a decade in academia, Maier still identifies with his previous career. In a way, Maier is still in the journalistic trenches, only these days he's reporting on reporters.

The specter of journalists exposed recently in out-and-out fabrication of story details, such as the infamous Jayson Blair of The New York Times and Stephen Glass of The New Republic, continues to hover over the profession and cast aspersions on reporters' integrity. Maier believes that simple errors are just as harmful, though more insidious.

His concerns also extend beyond mere factual accuracy to the larger question of credibility, which he sums up with the question, "Is the story fair?" Maier characterizes a difference between hard errors (factual mistakes in spellings, names, and quotations that may boil down to a simple human "oops") and errors of meaning (more serious offenses such as manipulation of emphasis, interpretation, and spin). "[Even] if we could just wave the magic wand and fix every factual error, the media's credibility crisis would persist," he summarizes.

Tom Bivins, who holds the UO's John L. Hulteng Chair in Media Ethics and Responsibility, agrees with Maier's assessment. "I believe that anyone whose job is protected by a constitutional amendment should take everything they say seriously, which means they should always calculate the effects of what they say on others," concludes Bivins. "Worrying about how it is received is one thing, but worrying about who it affects detrimentally and why is more important."

But can anything be done to stem an error-filled tide? The New York Times published approximately one correction per day in 1982, versus nearly nine per day in 2004, and some find the uptick heartening. Jack Shafer, an editor for Slate online magazine, follows issues of journalistic accuracy and Maier's work specifically. "I think the increase in the number of corrections indicates that newspapers are more accurate, not less," says Shafer. "In the cost-benefit analysis of stopping all errors, I suspect newspapers have got it about as right as they can."

But Maier sees room for improvement. Greater accuracy and greater credibility would both result from reporters asking themselves two simple questions as they review their stories: "How do I know this?" to catch hard errors, and "How will the people in the story feel?" to ferret out errors of meaning.

Maier considers his suggestions to be quite reasonable, merely "asking journalists to do what they've been trained to do."

But even with these extra precautions, he knows that errors will inevitably creep in. He just prays they're not in his own material. "My great fear when doing accuracy research is that someone will find something wrong," Maier acknowledges with a smile. @

-Aaron Ragan-Fore



Chris Kollmorgen, MD (right) performs Whipple surgery with David DeHaas, MD.

The Whipple procedure is a major surgery used in the treatment of pancreatic cancer and a number of other pancreatic diseases. It involves removing the gallbladder and part of the pancreas, followed by a very complex reconstruction of the digestive tract.

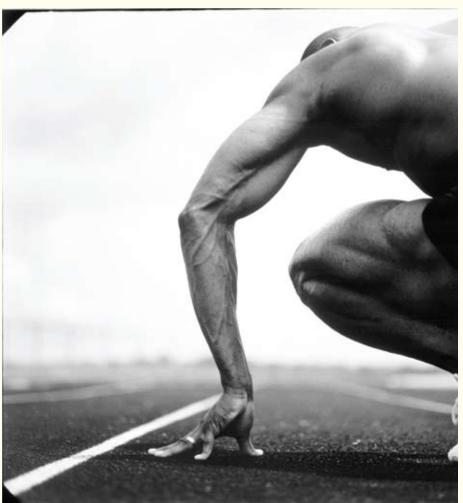
Recent studies show that the most successful outcomes are realized by specialized surgical teams. Sacred Heart offers the expertise of surgeons and support teams who deliver best practice outcomes in the state of Oregon.

The best care comes from the heart.



Eugene 08 Info Guide

The University of Oregon will proudly host the 2008 U.S. Olympic Team Trials in track and field June 27 through July 6. More than a year of preparation has gone into "Eugene 08," a celebration designed to provide many activities (at Hayward Field and throughout the community) for the thousands of visitors and locals drawn to the trials. To the right are descriptions of some special of the events that will be taking place on campus as well as pointers for where you can get additional information.



"Michael Johnson, Olympic gold medalist, North Atlanta High School, Atlanta, GA" 1996 by Annie Leibovitz



Aside from the trials themselves, and the adjacent Eugene 08 Festival (see map), Eugene 08 events will include live concerts and activities that will expand and enhance the experience for thousands of fans. For details about all events, go to Eugene08.com.

KNIGHT LIBRARY | Knight Library will display Leadership and Legacy: Olympic Tradition in Track Town, U.S.A., an exhibition featuring material from Special Collections and University Archives relating to the history of the Olympic trials in Eugene, including items related to the launch of Nike's brand during the 1972 trials. Visitors can enjoy an audio-visual display of archival film clips and video of previous Olympic trials and other notable track-and-field events held in Eugene. The exhibit will be on display April 15 through September 15. Library hours are posted at library.uoregon.edu/ acs svc/knighthours.html.

UO MUSEUM OF NATURAL AND CULTURAL

HISTORY | The UO Museum of Natural and Cultural History will offer visitors a hands-on, feet-in experience that explores many aspects of footwear and the history of shoes in an exhibit titled Walk a Mile in These Shoes—The Stories They Tell. Included are the oldest shoes in the world—Oregon's 10,000-year-old sandals shoes from Steve Prefontaine, Governor Ted Kulongoski, the rock band Kiss, and much more. This exhibit will provide fun for the whole family. It runs April 9 through August 24. For more details, visit natural-history.uoregon .edu.

JORDAN SCHNITZER MUSEUM OF

ART | Faster, Higher, Farther: The Spirit of Track & Field Sports is an exhibit of top photographers—including Annie Leibovitz that captures the speed, power, and endurance of Olympic-class athletes past and present. The exhibit runs June 18 to September 7 and features famous images from Olympics past, as well as of extraordinary athletes including Carl Lewis, Michael Johnson, and Mary Decker Slaney. A free public reception will be held 5:30-8:00 P.M. on Wednesday, June 25. For information, visit uoma.uoregon.edu.

OREGON BACH FESTIVAL | The Oregon Bach Festival celebrates its thirty-ninth season, June 27–July 13. Artistic Director Helmuth Rilling will oversee artists from around the world as they perform during the festival's seventeen-day run. On July 1, the festival remembers legendary UO track coach Bill Bowerman '34, M.Ed. '53, with a gala tribute including the Eugene premiere of Bowerman: Man of Oregon, a symphonic suite commissioned to honor him. For OBF information, visit oregonbachfestival.com.



The Eugene 08 Festival will take place adjacent to Hayward Field. Visitors will enjoy jumbo video screen coverage of the trials, live entertainment, interactive displays, merchandise, food and beverage vendors, expo booths, a kid's track-and-field interactive area, and more. The free, pedestrian-friendly festival will be open before, during, and after the competition and is accessible with or without a ticket to the trials. An animated "fly through" of the area will soon be available at the Eugene08.com website.



NATURAL HISTORY

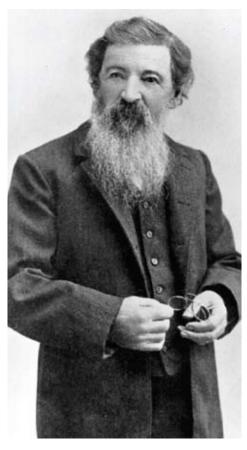
The Bones of Ancient Oregon

HE ANIMALS THAT ROAMED prehistoric Oregon were strikingly different from those we see today. A sloth the size of bear, a vulture with a fourteen-foot wingspan, a hippo-like beast that slogged in swamps, bison, camels, and mastadons so huge that the thighbone alone weighed over 100 pounds. Just two years after Darwin's 1859 publication of On the Origin of Species, a U.S. Cavalry troop discovered some fossil specimens in or near what would become the famously rich John Day Fossil Beds National Monument. Oregon's first state geologist, Thomas Condon, understood the value of the fossil record and, fired by Darwin's insights, this ordained Congregational minister began collecting specimens. In 1876, Condon took one of the first three professorships at the University of Oregon—bringing with him his extensive fossil collection, which, upon his death in 1907, became a permanent part of the University. Through the years, the size of the collection has gradually increased, reaching more than 100,000 specimens including extensive holdings of plant fossils. Today the Condon Collection of Fossils is under the care of the UO's Museum of Natural and Cultural History. The museum recently hired a manager to oversee the collection and celebrated its 100th anniversary with a fall lecture series, "Oregon Land Before Time—Exploring the Condon Fossil Collection."

As common on the ancient North American landscape as antelope are in Africa today, oreodonts were very large, pig-like animals with sharp claws and warthog-like tusks. Тор кібнт: a fossilized skull of the second largest of all known oreodont species, Merycochoerus superbus, which grew to be the size of a large sheep or small cow, likely ate similar food, and probably had fur like a deer. Below: A smaller oreodont, about the size of a pig. FACING PAGE: Thomas Condon (TOP); Condon among his specimens at the UO in the late 1880s (MIDDLE); and a fossil scallop from the Condon Collection of Fossils.











PROFile

Marian Smith, associate professor of musicology



Associate professor of musicology Marian Smith is fluent in all things music. She specializes in the history of opera and nineteenthcentury classical, but she knows digital music, dance, written composition, and a good bit of theory. As a researcher she is accomplished and successful—and as a teacher, she really shines.

At Oregon for almost twenty years, Smith describes teaching as "an art form unto itself." Her path toward mastery in this art began in her youth, when she set her sights on becoming a teacher. "It is what I've always wanted to do," she says. Growing up in a family of many teachers, including a mother who taught music, she had ample opportunity to learn. "I heard a lot of stories about teaching," she remembers fondly.

Smith was also inspired by many of her professors in college, who exemplified effective teaching in their style and method. She took these lessons to heart. "I try to emulate them," she says. "I try to give my students a measure of what I had."

Whether she is exploring Mozart with nonmajors or dissecting the finer points of the French ballet with graduate students, Smith's motto is always the same: "Just be a teacher." She never knows exactly which lesson will resonate most with a particular student. For Smith, it's simply "exciting to see kids learn."

She recalls one student who initially struggled. "He just didn't get it," she says, but he continued taking classes, working hard, and gradually getting a handle on the material. By the time he graduated, he was "superb." It was thrilling, she says, to witness this level of dedication and educational growth in a student.

Ever aware of the tight job market her students entering the music field will face, Smith emphasizes to her classes the importance of publishing work. "I want to get them out there [competing in the professional world] and not delay it." She has her students read primary historical documents from day one, and expects them to produce publishable papers. She coaches them—often outside of office hours—on preparing their work to meet professional standards. Some papers are accepted, many are not, but in either case, she knows her students have gained from the experience.

Name: Marian Smith

Education: B.A. '76 in history, Carleton University; B.Mus. '80, University of Texas at Austin; Ph.D. '88 in musicology, Yale University.

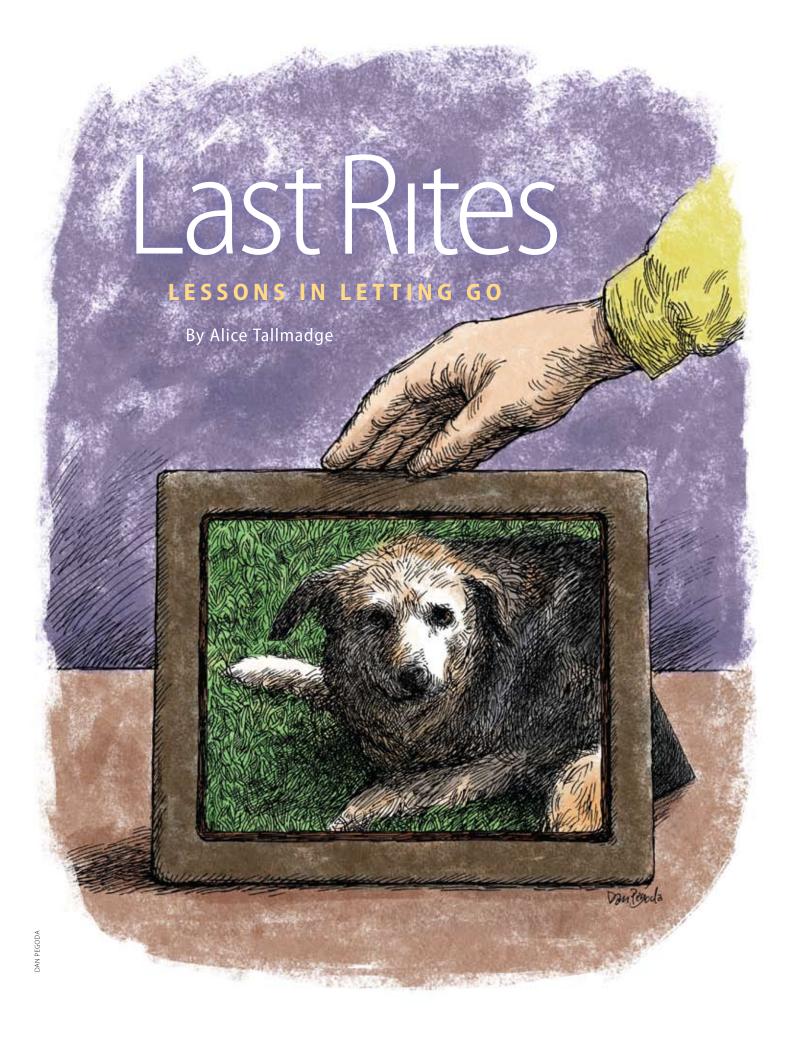
Teaching Experience: At Oregon since 1988.

Awards: Yale University's Prize Teaching Fellowship for distinguished teaching, 1985; de la Torre Bueno Prize for her book Ballet and Opera in the Age of Giselle (2000); the UO's 2007 Thomas F. Herman Faculty Achievement Award for Distinguished Teaching.

Off Campus: Smith enjoys dancing (currently flamenco), attending UO women's basketball games, traveling, playing piano, and swimming in the ocean.

Last Word: "That's one reason I love the job— Lencounter all different students."

—Teresa Stanonik



Y FRIEND CAROLYN DIED LAST NIGHT, her life force spent from fighting against a body that failed her slowly, continually, and without mercy for the last eleven years. I last saw her three days ago, and sat by her side alarmed and helpless as she struggled to cough up the phlegm that clogged her throat and made her breath rattle like a straw sucking the last drops of liquid from a glass. Her eyes were open but glazed over by drugs and fatigue. I called for her caretakers. They hurried in and dispensed more narcotic to ease her breathing. By the time I left, she was sleeping soundly, her breaths shallow but even. And numbered.

Carolyn was diagnosed with multiple sclerosis in 1992. She was thirty-eight years old, a 1987 graduate of the UO law school, and a practicing attorney, having settled on law after stints as a social worker, auto mechanic, and forklift driver. Her acerbic wit masked a tender heart that championed the underdog, and her career as a legal aid lawyer had hit a rolling stride when she noticed her vision was becoming blurry. A doctor looked at her eyes and saw something that stunned him quiet. An MRI showed lesions in the segment of her brain that controls vision. The diagnosis was grim.

Many people with multiple sclerosis have symptoms that come and go, but once Carolyn's trajectory turned south, it never relented. First fatigue hit with a paralyzing wallop. Her ability to walk went next. She lost the use of one arm and hand, then the other. In the last year she communicated via whispers so soft that they seemed to evaporate in the air between her lips and my ear. She kept a tight grip on her politics, though, and stories about the latest political bumblings would, until the very end, make her shake her head and roll her eyes.

Late last night, after reading an e-mail from her partner describing how Carolyn was faring, I announced out loud that she would die that night. I would have directed my words to my dog, Bailey, as I have for the past seventeen years, but she wasn't there to hear them. A few weeks ago my boyfriend and I took her camping for what I knew would be her last overnight trip. Her rear legs were weakened and bowed from surgeries. She was quite deaf and almost blind. She looked spent the morning we left and I promised her, silently, that once we were back I would set about releasing her from her worn out body.

But during the trip her eyes grew brighter and her appetite perked up. We made camp in a remote Ponderosa pine forest. I kicked pinecones off the path so we could take short walks without hurting her feet. The last evening she refused to leave my side. She ate all of her dinner and, when it grew dark, lay down on her blanket outside the tent door. The quiet, I remember, was immense.

But during the night, in the soft, pearly light before

dawn, something tugged Bailey awake. The call of the wild, maybe, or the inexorable winding down of her biological clock. Whatever it was, it was stronger than her bone-deep loyalty to me. She followed its call into the darkness, unseen and unheard. When we woke and realized she was gone, we searched the forest for hours, clapping our hands, peering under logs, and traversing shallow gulleys. We didn't find even a tuft of hair.

My loss still sharp and hollow, I lit a candle last night to honor Carolyn's journey. As I lay in the flickering light, I thought: what an amazing and courageous thing it is to let go of life. That evening I had gone for a hike near my house. The long rays of the setting sun draped the trees with a golden glow. I spotted three, then four lazuli buntings, proud as tiny peacocks, singing from the tops of trees as if it were, indeed, someone's last night on this precious earth. I walked past a foraging doe and her young fawn, her spots not yet faded and too young to know she should be wary of a two-foot passing by so close. From the top of the hill I could see distant, snow-topped Diamond Peak shrouded in clouds. The sinking sun glinted off the grasses, then dipped below the border that separates earth from air, light from dark, the known from the unknown.

How do we let go of all this? How do we turn away from all that we know and open to unfamiliar light, strange winds, a different skin? Some die quickly but others, like Carolyn, peel off life in layers. Curiosity wanes, the attention turns inward. The lips turn away food, the eyes become blind to beautiful things. Finally, the heart unwinds from the web of love that has sustained and given meaning to its every pulse, thousands of times a day, millions in a lifetime. The body knows when the end time approaches. The minute transfers between billions of cells slow, the nerve synapses key to another code, the silence between breaths stretches long and taut with effort.

They say the sense of hearing is the last to go, and during my last visit with Carolyn, before her breath became so labored, I pulled my chair next to her bed, leaned in close to her small, delicate ears, and told her about Bailey. How she had brushed gently against the tent as she got up to leave my side for the last time. How, under a massive, starry sky, her twisted legs and clouded eyes found a way through the unfamiliar rocks and trees to a final place of rest. How she folded her tired legs, dropped down, lay her head on the earth and fell into sleep. And the next time she woke, I told Carolyn, I was sure she was flying, and so utterly, blissfully free.

Alice Tallmadge, M.A. '87, is a freelance writer who lives in Springfield. She wrote Oregon Quarterly's Winter 2007 cover story, "When, Not If."





The sparkling life and tragic death of Alexandra Zapp have set her mother and stepfather on a mission to change the way we deal with sex offenders.

By Kimber Williams

Sitting in her Boston office, Andrea Casanova '67 only needs to glance up to view a towering image of her oldest daughter:

Wind-tousled curls, sun-freckled skin. Bending to check the life vest on a small boy. Deep in spirited conversation.

The photo, like the person it depicts, is larger than life. And it captures many of the elements that embody the life and loves of Alexandra "Ally" Zapp: sun, sand, water, children, volunteer work, good friends, a lifelong thirst for fun.

The oversized image is a warm reminder, a human face inspiring the serious work that goes on here. For few people in the nation have taken on as sobering a task as Casanova and her husband, Ally's stepfather Steven Stiles '65, have tackled over the past five years—a revolutionary attempt to fix a complex problem that much of America would still rather not talk about.

Colorful files stashed around their office hold years of research into the weighty question of what to do with America's sex offenders: our fractured system for handling them, legal incongruities that plague the entire process, and—most impressive—a blueprint for sweeping change.

Together, the couple has crafted a proposed overhaul that would create a national sex offense commission, help standardize laws, and establish courts devoted solely to handling sex offenders. In fact, their research-based work is at the core of a new bill scheduled to be introduced in Congress early this year.

It is an ambitious effort—not one that these transplant-

ed Oregonians ever dreamed they might aspire to pursue. But it is necessary, they will tell you. Absolutely necessary.

At a time in their lives when most people are content to ease toward retirement, taking up a complicated cause has demanded new, unfamiliar roles of the couple. Casanova, the daughter of legendary UO football coach Len Casanova and an avowed "behind-the-scenes person," has become a visible spokeswoman, keynote speaker, and stubborn advocate for change. Her persistence, she chuckles, probably comes from her father. Stiles, a longtime Oregon businessman, has emerged as an ardent researcher, skilled analyst, and a quick study on the inner workings of other nonprofit organizations and government agencies. Together, they make a smooth, competent team. They are clear-eyed and methodical and devoted to the work of understanding and improving the system of how America deals with sex offenders through their work with the Ally Foundation.

Beneath the businesslike focus, the outward composure, they are fiercely driven. Grief, they admit, will do that to you. They do this work because they have to. It is a personal crusade they pursue for their nieces and nephews, for their grandchildren, and yours, too.

They do this for Ally. The fan of Tillamook cheese and Felix gourmet pickles and Duck football. The girl who favored splashy Lilly Pulitzer prints, laidback Grateful Dead tunes, Saint Christopher medallions, and fart jokes. The daughter who loved the stinging spray of saltwater on the deck of a sailboat and a cold Guinness, charitable work and crossword puzzles. The one who tackled life head-on,

with gusto and passion and an unabashed belly laugh—always open to the next big adventure.

"We're doing this Ally's way," Casanova says. "It's her style, the comprehensive approach she would have taken—to look at the whole package and say, 'This is what needs to be fixed."



Early on the morning of July 18, 2002, the call came: Something about Ally, an attack, a highway rest stop. It made no sense.

"The police were very nervous to tell us exactly what happened," Stiles recalls. "Finally, Andi screams into the phone, 'Is she dead?"

Yes, the officer admitted. She had been ambushed earlier that morning by a knife-wielding fast-food cook, brutally murdered at a public rest area near Bridgewater, Massachusetts. A suspect had been arrested at the scene.

It would be days before they knew details. How her attacker was a repeat sex offender who had amassed twenty-four prior convictions. How hard prosecutors had worked to keep him in custody. How badly the system had failed their daughter.

At thirty-nine, Paul Leahy had already spent thirteen years in prison for raping a twenty-one-year-old woman at knifepoint. A few years after his release, he was again arrested for propositioning a thirteen-year-old girl. Prosecutors called him a "dangerous sexual predator" and pleaded with a judge to keep him behind bars.

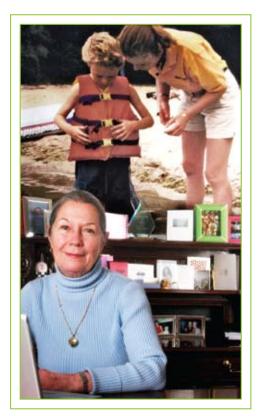
The request was denied.

Leahy had walked right through a legal loophole. He was released in November 2001. Less than a year later, he would brutally murder Alexandra Zapp. It was a tragedy that could have been avoided. But it happened within the gloomy reality of a criminal justice

system where methods of adjudicating sex offense cases vary wildly by state, county, and even courts within the same county, Casanova and Stiles would learn.

The result, the couple says, is a "dangerous and broken system that does not hold offenders accountable."

Today, there are roughly 603,000 registered sex offenders in the United States. The U.S. Department of Justice reports that about 60 percent of those have been released under supervision.



Andrea Casanova in her Boston office, a picture of Ally behind her

The whereabouts of 100,000 of those people are unknown.

Offenders who are released will need jobs—Casanova and Stiles acknowledge that. "Frankly, we want them to have jobs, we want them to be productive people and taxpayers," Casanova says. "But it's the responsibility of businesses to do background checks and place them in appropriate positions."

Paul Leahy had a telling back-

ground. Raised in East Bridgewater, he was a high school dropout who gravitated toward drugs. By the time he was seventeen, his rap sheet included property destruction, breaking and entering, drug possession, and assault and battery with a dangerous weapon.

At twenty-one, he served six months in prison for holding a knife to the neck of a thirteen-year-old girl. Less than two months after being released, he abducted a twenty-one-year-old pizza parlor employee at knifepoint and raped her. Leahy pleaded guilty to aggravated rape and served thirteen years of an eight-to-fifteen-year sentence. Within a few years of his release, he lured two teen girls into the woods with cigarettes and propositioned one of them.

That was it. The Plymouth County District Attorney's Office sought to have Leahy civilly committed, kept behind bars as a habitual sex offender. A Superior Court judge denied the motion. A forensic psychologist predicted that Leahy was at serious risk of using a potentially lethal weapon on women in the future. The judge was unmoved, bound, he said, by the existing law.

While legal arguments were still being waged, Leahy was released from prison—unsupervised and untreated. He moved in with his sister and found a job, pulling a late shift at a local Burger King. During the early morning hours of July 18, 2002, Leahy was already at work.

The day before, Ally Zapp had driven to Boston for a "Save the Harbor–Save the Bay" fundraiser, where she met a friend. As sunset hues began to settle over the water, they talked, nursed beers. Later, the pair attended a local concert; the music moved Ally to dance in the aisle. Shortly after 11:00 P.M., she began the trip home to Newport, Rhode Island—normally about an hour and a half drive—promising to stop if she grew too tired or hungry. Around midnight, she pulled off

Route 24 into a large, well-lit rest area. Open twenty-four hours, the location featured an all-night fast food restaurant, public restrooms, and a huge parking lot. A sign out front urged drivers to stop "For Safety's Sake."

Ally ordered a cheeseburger, then went back to her car to catch some sleep before driving home. Investigators believe Leahy was on a cigarette break when he saw Ally leave her car around 4:00 A.M., headed for the women's bathroom.

When she opened the bathroom door to return to her car, Leahy loomed before her, a knife in his right hand. He pushed her back inside.



For a small woman—at fivefoot two-inches, she rarely broke 100 pounds—Ally was a force, vibrant and headstrong and irrepressible.

She made friends wherever she went. From the sailing scene in Boston and Newport to the San Diego Yacht Club, where she'd worked with Junior Olympic sailors. From Boston pubs and society charity galas to St. Mary's Church in Newport, where she served as a reader, Ally left an indelible footprint.

"You know that line about six degrees of separation?" says Caroline Kahn, Ally's younger sister, who lives in Portland. "With Ally, it was more like two degrees of separation," she says. "She was everywhere at once. She met a lot of people, and they remembered her. She made an impact, always had a funny story. People reached out to her."

An Oregon native, Ally was raised in southwest Portland and attended

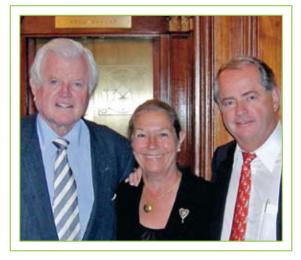
the University of Oregon, majoring in political science, for two years before mov-

ing east in 1994 to take an editing job

with Little, Brown and Company—a gutsy move, but typical, Kahn recalls: "I remember her writing her résumé and cover letter: 'I might not look like much on paper, but just wait until you meet me!"

"I think it was hard for her to leave Portland, but she loved an adventure. She wanted to strike out and know who she was in her own world."

Ally had always been a sports nut. Youth soccer in Portland. Skiing in Sun Valley. Sailing at summer camp in the San Juan Islands. In her spare time, she taught children how to sail through the Courageous Sailing Center in Massachusetts and Sail Newport in Rhode Island.



Senator Ted Kennedy, who plans to introduce "Ally's Bill" in Congress, with Andrea Casanova and Steven Stiles

She was also a voracious reader who could talk to anyone about anything—and usually did. Kahn dubbed her "Encyclopedia Brown." Whenever a question arose over some bit of trivia, she would call Ally, all the way across the country, to settle the dispute, "because she was my Google, my tie-breaker . . . and she was almost always right."

Ally was also full of delicious incongruities. While at the UO, she enjoyed working on the conservative student newspaper, *The Oregon Commentator*—one of the only two Republicans in Eugene, her sister joked.

Yet, she loved to rock out to the Dandy Warhols—she knew the Portland band's lead singer—or go dancing at a local gay bar, where she was once kicked out "for displaying overt heterosexual behavior," she later explained, with a hearty laugh.

Ally could be at once earthy and elegant. And she was enormously proud of her Oregon roots, her grandfather's legacy. Once, while watching a Duck football game in an Irish pub in New England, her volume and enthusiasm got the best of her: "Young lady, if you don't stop cursing, I'm going to have to ask you to leave," the bartender advised.

Around Boston, she volunteered her time with many charitable organizations, including the French Library, the Boston Ballet, and the Children's Trust Fund. She loved donning pearls for social wingdings, but "would just as soon get on her knees and scrub toilets to help you get ready for the event," Kahn says.

That was Ally. A young woman with a deep respect for the Catholic Church who was so superstitious that she carried a penny for luck in every purse she owned. "She was interesting, complex. You couldn't put her in a box. So much her own person, and not easily swayed by others. Really one of a kind."

The notion that anyone could silence her effervescent energy was inconceivable.

Days before she was murdered, thirty-year-old Ally Zapp was on the cusp of her next great adventure. She had just quit her job as a trainer with U.S. Sailing, the national governing body of sailing. She planned to head to New Zealand to work with the America's Cup, the most prestigious yachting regatta in the world. She didn't have a job yet, but Ally had connections and confidence that something would materialize. It always did.

And she was ecstatic.

It wasn't a flighty decision, Kahn adds. That wasn't Ally. She just had a knack for "putting herself in a place to do what she really wanted to do."



After receiving news of Ally's death, Casanova and Stiles flew to Boston, deliberately avoiding news accounts. They were numb with disbelief.

"At first, Andi would say, 'I hope he didn't hurt her," Stiles recalls. "I knew we'd find out at the arraignment, but a friend had news clips. After reading them, I didn't know how I would tell Andi, because it was a heinous crime—really, one of the hardest things I've ever had to do."

The night of the attack, an off-duty Massachusetts state trooper happened to be in a nearby men's room at the rest stop when he overheard muffled screams and hard thumps. Lieutenant Stephen O'Reilly pulled his gun to investigate.

The scene was a slaughterhouse.
Blood was everywhere: on the floor,
smeared on the walls, and spattered on bathroom stalls. Before
him, a wild-eyed Paul Leahy
stood at the sink washing
blood from his hands and
arms, still in his Burger King
uniform. O'Reilly demanded
to know what was going on. "I
lost it, I lost it," Leahy babbled.

After they arrived, a friend arranged for Casanova and Stiles to meet with O'Reilly. When he entered the room, Stiles was struck by the officer's size.

"Here's this 6'2", 300-pound trooper with a V-back—had to turn sideways to get in the doorway. He turns around and just starts crying," Stiles recalls.

"Where's momma" the trooper blurted, looking for Casanova, struggling to compose himself. When O'Reilly found Ally, he told Casanova, he couldn't help but think of his own teenage daughter. "Everyone was crying," she says. "He told me, 'You would have been so proud of her, she fought so hard. She took all the instincts and knowledge that she'd ever learned and did everything she possibly could."

Ally had tried negotiating with Leahy. If he released her, she would tell everyone that she had been attacked and that he'd been the one to save her. "No one would believe you," he told her.

When Leahy clamped a hand over Ally's mouth, she bit his fingers. She scratched his arms, head-butted him. She had kicked and screamed and fought for her very life, but he was twice her size.

The attack was savage. Leahy pursued her throughout the bathroom, slashing and stabbing as he went. A coroner's report found at least twenty-seven stab wounds. "Meeting with the district attorney, I said, 'No plea bargains," Stiles recalls. "They said, 'We promise you, he'll never get out of prison."

A jury found Leahy guilty of first-degree murder, kidnapping, armed robbery, and armed assault. He was sentenced to three consecutive life sentences. At his sentencing, Casanova tearfully told the court that her daughter did not deserve to be tortured and executed.

Ally did not deserve to die by a disconnect in the law.

There were many memorial services. In Charlestown, they played Grateful Dead songs and raised champagne glasses and wore the pastel preppy clothes and Lilly Pulitzer prints that Ally favored. On a windy hilltop in Portland where she'd flown kites as a child, family members released ladybugs—Ally always made wishes on ladybugs.

But it was at a Catholic church service in Newport that Casanova and Stiles were deeply challenged to think of what to do beyond their grief.

"It was a very Catholic service," Stiles recalls.

"At some point, a pastor comes out and says, 'Make no mistake, Ally was crucified.' At the time, it was hard to hear. What do you mean? His point was that throughout history, this is how God makes changes.

"Then we started thinking about change, and what kind of change that could possibly lead from this." Where to start? Where to channel the grief and frustration? The answer came—in a way—from Ally herself.

"The whole thing is so Alexandra," Casanova laughs. "She has hundreds of crazy friends who wanted to celebrate her life. A few months after her death, they decided to hold a fundraising event at the Harvard Club in Boston, organized it completely."

Nearly 400 people came. "She had made friends in a vast array of life compartments," Casanova recalls. "She didn't travel one path at all. Professional artists, musicians, partiers, sailors—she really cared for them."

Casanova and Stiles had formed a nonprofit, originally thinking it would benefit the causes Ally had worked on during her life. But at the gathering, one thing was clear. "All her friends wanted to fix the problem," Casanova recalls—the problem that had led to her death "That night, I was able to announce that we'd had a little miracle. We'd formed the Ally Foundation." That night, they raised \$80,000. It was a start.



The couple knew only that they wanted to do something constructive and long-term. First, they did their homework, researching the entire sex offense management spectrum: arrests, courtrooms, evaluation, imprisonment, rehabilitation, release, reentry into communities, and rearrests.

"I think we came to understand that we knew nothing. In a way, that was a good place to be, because we didn't expect anything. We just started seeking out organizations, talking to people,"
Casanova says.
"But I think there was a passion that it was absolutely the right thing to do," she adds. "It was very focused, from day one. And we knew we had to look at the big picture."

From poring over scholarly papers to attending national sex offender management conferences, the couple dove into a very different world. They interviewed more than 100 experts. from academics to legal minds to people who worked in the trenches. In time, they were invited by then governor Mitt Romney to testify before the state legislature to advocate strengthening civil commitment powers. If habitual sexual offenders had already served their mandated prison time, but were still deemed dangerous, the state needed a way to legally detain them in the interest of public safety.

In 2004, Romney signed the Ally Zapp Bill, also known as the sexually dangerous commitment law, which expanded the list of offenses that allow the state to civilly commit criminals. The bill was not without critics, but it effectively closed a gaping loophole. Had it been enacted earlier, it might have prevented Ally's murder.

"We were elated," Casanova says.
"It was the first time we felt empowered."

Today, the Ally Foundation has emerged as a national, citizen-based nonprofit organization that focuses on awareness, research, and reform initiatives that target the prevention of sexual violence. Casanova and Stiles came to be seen as more than curious spectators at conferences. And the foundation began to earn its credentials; full-time staff members were hired, prelaw students volunteered to help with research. To raise money, they hold several big fundraisers a year, each with the motto "For a Change." One of the largest is a grand prix-level sailing race out of Boston Harbor, dubbed the Flip-Flop Regatta

after Ally's trademark footwear.

They work from facts and toward solutions. "We feel emotional about this, but the power and strength of getting things changed is research and evaluation that will inform legislation," Casanova says.

"Our point is to stop the problem, not just talk about it," Stiles adds.

They know solutions need to be national in scope—a cohesive, integrated system of cooperation between the government, the criminal justice system, the business sector, and the public. To raise awareness, they are now working to educate and engage college students on campuses around the country.

"The topic is huge, the ramifications are huge," Casanova says. "It's a societal issue. Opening up communication, getting the facts out there is really key to having this be something that's effective."

Suddenly, the woman who'd always been most comfortable behind the scenes was giving keynote addresses at national research and treatment conferences and joining roundtable discussions at the National Governors Association. Casanova has addressed judicial conferences, been invited to serve on steering committees, and was recently asked to moderate at the International Academy of Law and Mental Health in Paris.

In July 2006, Casanova and Stiles were invited to the White House for the signing of the Adam Walsh Child Protection and Safety Act, in which Ally was named. During the visit, Massachusetts senator Ted Kennedy invited them to breakfast.

"We took the opportunity to tell him we had a solution, that it needed to be developed on a national level—it couldn't be done only in Massachusetts," Stiles says.

Kennedy said he'd like to see their model.

They drafted a presentation based on years of research. In it, they call for a national commission on sexual offenses, to

create national standards. They also support the development of an interstate compact that would create sex offense management boards in all fifty states. Finally, they advocate for sex offense courts—a specialized system where judicial education, improved communication, and training for court staff members would heighten uniformity in the handling of sex offense cases.

"Sex offense courts have been utilized in South Africa for twenty years and sex offense management boards have been used very successfully in Colorado for fifteen years," Casanova says. "The beauty of it is if you get the sentencing right, maybe some guy isn't going to walk out the door."

Their goal is simple: prevent repeat offenses. "Ally wasn't sexually assaulted, she was murdered," Stiles says. "But we know what his intentions were. When she fought him, it made him mad. Violent people need to be managed."

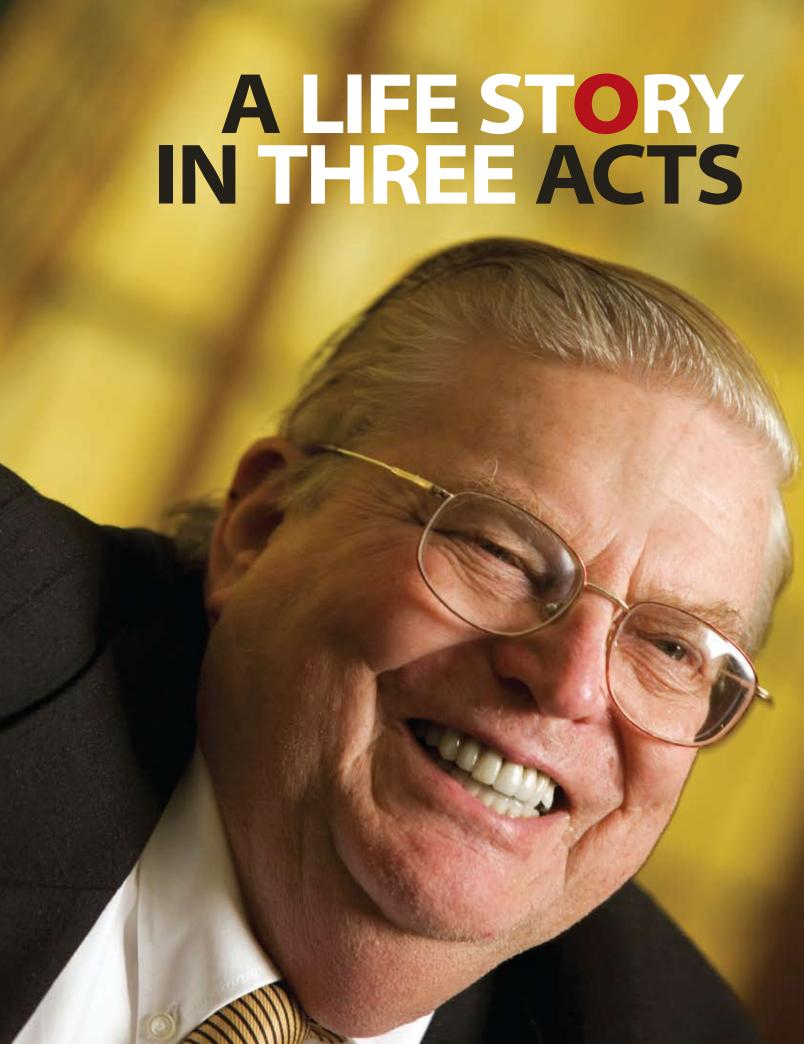
Toward that goal, Senator Kennedy hopes to introduce the Alexandra Zapp National Commission on Sex Offenses Act of 2008 early in this year's legislative session, an aide confirmed. Around Kennedy's office, the working title is simply "Ally's Bill."

It's a start, the beginning of a long journey. But the quiet crusaders behind the effort are optimistic about where things are heading.

"Our greatest success? I think what we can accomplish in the future," Casanova says. "I believe the pride will be in our future."

For more information about the work of the Ally Foundation, visit www .theallyfoundation.org.

Kimber Williams, M.S. '95, makes her home near Atlanta, Georgia. Her last piece for Oregon Quarterly was "Allegiance to the Law," Autumn 2004.



HARD WORK AND GOOD LUCK MADE LORRY LOKEY HAPPILY RICH. GIVING IT ALL AWAY IS MAKING HIM RICHLY HAPPY.

BY TODD SCHWARTZ • PHOTOS BY DAVID LOVEALL



On a cool October day in 1961, a thirty-four-year-old San Francisco public relations man opened the door of his tiny new office for the first time. There was a Teletype machine, a desk for him and his lone quarter-time employee, and a phone to talk with his seven newly signed clients. The space certainly wasn't the equal of the office he'd recently vacated at General Electric, where the young man in the gray flannel suit had been Western News Bureau supervisor, but this time it was his company, which he had named Business Wire, his rules, and his future to shape.

Almost exactly forty-six years later, under gray flannel skies stitched together with rain, the man, whose name is Lorry Lokey (rhymes with okay), was in Eugene to present the University of Oregon with a \$74.5 million dollar gift, bringing his total giving to the UO to almost \$132 million. His second career, which involves giving away the results of his first, was going quite nicely, still by his rules, and this time with a much larger future—our future—to shape.

ACT ONE ALAMEDA ELEMENTARY SCHOOL

News item (2001): In an act of generosity, Lorry Lokey provides \$750,000 for a new library, computer lab, and classrooms at a northeast Portland grade school he attended in the 1930s.

Lokey was born in Portland and

grew up in a nice, *Leave-It-to-Beaver*-ish neighborhood called Alameda—



although, when asked, the eightyyear-old Lokey usually says, "I haven't grown up *yet*, but I'm working on it."

His father was a salesman, first in flour, then in canned goods, weathering the Depression, then working at the Portland shipyards during World War II, finally starting his own business. The family was never rich, but Lokey and his brother enjoyed a regular, middle-class life.

It was at a small grade school on Fremont Street at the base of the Alameda ridge that Lokey began a lifelong love affair with education—and a lifelong gratitude to the teachers who provided it. Almost seven decades later, Lokey remembers what he was given: "Where would any of us be if we didn't have

good teachers to inspire us?" he says. "I credit my elementary school, Alameda School, as the starting point for my success. I would not have made it without those teachers."

As a senior in high school, Lokey considered attending the University of Oregon, but his uncle convinced him that Stanford University was at that time the cream of the crop, excelling in every area.

"He told me I'd 'find myself' at Stanford," Lokey remembers.

So, in 1944, at age seventeen, Lokey graduated early and headed for Stanford, hoping to get in a year of college before he was eligible for the draft. It didn't take him long to find himself—during his first week on campus he saw an ad looking for reporters for the college paper, *The Stanford Daily*. He got the job and fell in love with journalism. Eventually he would become the editor of the *Daily*.

He was drafted following his freshman year, but the war ended while he was in basic training. Given the choice of staying stateside and working as a clerk typist or going to Japan to work for the armed services' newspaper *Stars and Stripes*, Lokey chose Japan, and now sees it as another in a long series of breaks that went his way.

"I was on the first ship into Japan to begin the occupation," he says. "It was my job to put together the *Stars and Stripes* Sunday supplement, half of which was comics. They just told me to fill the white space!"

Lokey worked in Tokyo through the summer of 1946. He came home a month before he could return to Stanford, so he went to work writing headlines for *The Oregonian* newspaper's sports department. He was eager to work for a big-city paper, but nervous, and when he was called on to pen his first header, above a story about a local visit by the professional baseball association leader, he wrote "Baseball Ass. Here Tonight." When it came to noticing the double meaning, he swung and missed.

His boss, the legendary, dour, and perfectionist columnist L. H. Gregory, responded by saying, "That's the trouble with you kids—you can't spell, you can't write, you can't do *anything!*" Eventually, the two became good friends, and Gregory taught the young veteran many things about journalism. And perfectionism. Decades later, when Lokey would prepare to upbraid an employee over a mistake of spelling or grammar, he remembered that first headline. He still reamed his employee, of course, but he did it a little more kindly.

"And then," he says with a grin, "they would usually send me back one of my *own* e-mails, with three misspellings circled."

Lokey returned to Stanford to complete his degree in journalism, graduating in 1949 into a world rife with opportunities. He used a single standard, given to him by his father, to judge those opportunities: "He had a very strong admonition to me," Lokey recalls. "My father said, 'Never look at the money in a job, look at the job itself, and then look beyond the job to where it might take you. The money will eventually take

care of itself. So for the first twelve years I was underpaid, I guess, but I gained tremendous experience."



ACT TWOSTANFORD UNIVERSITY

News item (February 2007): In a forward-looking act of philanthropy, Lorry Lokey makes a \$33 million gift to the Stanford School of Medicine for construction of stem-cell research and regenerative medicine laboratories. His total giving at Stanford exceeds \$85 million, including several endowed chairs, tuition grants, and lead gifts for a new chemistry and biology research building and a new structure to house The Stanford Daily.

Lokey was home for the spring break of his senior year when the phone rang. It was one of his Stanford journalism professors, George Turnbull—who had been the dean of the UO's School of Journalism from 1944 to 1948—calling to ask if he would like a job with the United Press news syndicate (now UPI).

"I said yes," Lokey remembers. "They were number two at that time, and scrappy. I liked that." He took the job, and he never forgot George Turnbull.

Lokey spent a year as the night wire editor in UP's Portland office. Then he went a few miles down the Columbia to take a reporter job at the *Longview* (Washington) *Daily News*.

"It was a better paper than a town of 50,000 people might usually get," he says. "I spent a year on the city beat, then a year covering the courthouse and the county."

Then, in 1952, the twenty-five-year-

old journalist had a realization.

"A public relations opportunity came up in San Francisco," says Lokey, "and it occurred to me that, as much as I enjoyed it, journalism wasn't going to be the thing that earned me a hundred grand a year."

A bit of foreshadowing: When Lokey sold his company in 2006, he was taking home \$100,000 every workday.

Lokey crossed the ever-shifting divide between journalism and PR and spent the next year working for the Western Highway Institute. In 1953, he became a PR rep at the Shell Development Company, and during that same year Lokey married and began a family that would grow to include three daughters. By 1955, he had taken the job with General Electric, which he kept for six years, until he read a telegram meant for his boss.

"I had been asked to hold down the fort and read the mail coming in for my boss, who was training back East," Lokey says, smiling at the recollection. "One day a telegram arrives from my boss's boss, saying that there were going to be some changes and 'don't tell Lokey anything.' I knew what *that* meant, so I began to pull up stakes and six months later I was in business!"

Business Wire was, and is, in the business of transmitting corporate news releases and regulatory filings to media outlets. Companies pay a fee for each release distributed. The term "wire service" is left over from the mid-nine-teenth century, when the telegraph and its wires strung across America was the technology of the day.

Back in that autumn of 1961, Lokey's new company offered his seven clients a total of sixteen print, broadcast, and wire-service media outlets, covering a territory from San Rafael, north of the Bay, to San Jose in the south. Some newspapers of the day wouldn't even accept press releases—a purist stance that, while it wasn't good for his income, Lokey the journalist had to admit he admired.

"Of course, eventually they all tum-

bled," he says, with a sparkle in his eye.

He had tried to start the business two years before, but got nowhere. "I didn't know what a recession was," Lokey explains, "but in 1959 we were in one, and nobody had any budget. They couldn't afford me at fifteen bucks a story." Today, the fee is \$625 per release.

But by 1961 the times were better, and all seven of his clients signed up to have releases sent out that first day, at a then-blistering sixty words per minute on his state-of-the-art Teletype. Business Wire began with little local competition—each of the six or seven similar wire networks were small islands, serving cities like New York, Boston, and Los Angeles. Business Wire made its first profit in January 1962, and Lokey never looked back.

"MAKING THE MONEY
WAS HARD WORK AND
A CHALLENGE. GIVING
IT AWAY IS A PLEASURE,
AND A CHALLENGE, BECAUSE YOU CAN'T HELP
EVERYONE. BUT THIS IS
SO SATISFYING FOR ME."

"There are times when you miss the bus, and there are times when you catch the bus. I caught the bus," is the way Lokey sums up his career arc. "I just learned as I went, hired good people, and tried to listen to them."

That he did, but Lokey is also smart, innovative, and competitive as hell. Early on, when he found out a New York competitor was surreptitiously moving into Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland, and Seattle, Lokey was on the plane that very day to L.A. He didn't come home until he'd visited every major city on the West Coast, had lined up dozens of new media outlets, and built himself a multistate wire service that put his competitor on the run.

"I knew all the people from my jour-

nalism background," he says, "so I talked my way into the editors' meetings. You not only have to know what you're doing, you have to know all your contacts, the locations; you need industry knowledge and people knowledge. And you need good *timing*."

Lokey's timing was mostly flawless, and Business Wire grew steadily. By the end of the decade, he had fifteen employees and some 300 clients. Expansion continued through the 1970s and early 1980s, with offices opening around the country and in Europe. Annual revenues reached into the millions, and Lokey was doing, as they say, very well. And then, in 1986, steady growth became explosive growth.

It began when PR Newswire, Lokey's largest competitor, issued an ultimatum.

"They told us to sell out to them for \$20 million or they would run us over," Lokey says, leaning forward in his chair. "I laughed at them and said, 'It's worth \$40 million.' Which it didn't even *begin* to be worth. But I just felt that down the road it would be." Two decades down the road, in 2006, Business Wire was valued at \$600 million.

"But as a result of that all-day meeting with their brass," Lokey continues, "the warning bell went off in my head that they really were going to try to kill us, so I went to work and we expanded all over the country and around the world. It turned out to be a hollow threat on their part—they could talk a line, but they couldn't get it done. I never lost any sleep over the business. A lot of people try to take advantage of you with a bluff—you have to figure out if they're bluffing, but act as though they aren't. We beat 'em that time."

He leans back in his chair. "I always enjoyed the challenge. The amazing thing is that I never made a big mistake. I only made small ones."

And not many of those. During the late 1980s and the 1990s, Business Wire offices and staff were doubling faster than the alien virus in a sci-fi film. The *fin de siécle* dot-com boom put the icing on the cake—onto which the dot-com

bust then dropped a bowling ball. But Business Wire survived—as had Lokey himself, after having two heart attacks in one month in 1994. The attacks served as a wake-up call for the man who had gone from doing very well to making an income that he himself describes as "obscene."

By 2006, Business Wire had more than 25,000 clients, some 500 employees, thirty-one offices around the world, and annual revenue of \$134 million. Releases now circle the globe instantly, to more than 30,000 media outlets. And also by 2006, Lokey had begun a little second career: changing the world by giving away virtually all of his income. That's when he crossed paths with a kindred spirit named Warren Buffet.



ACT THREEUNIVERSITY OF OREGON

News item (October 2007): In an extraordinary act of giving, philanthropist Lorry Lokey makes the largest single academic gift in UO history, \$74.5 million, \$50 million of which supports the Lorry Lokey Science Advancement and Graduate Education Initiative, which will transform science teaching and research and become a catalyst for a future of greatness in education and discovery at the University. This gift joins Lokey's other grants for faculty excellence, music, journalism, a nanotechnology research lab, the new Integrative Science Complex, and more. These gifts, quite literally, have the potential to change the world for the better.

Two heart attacks in four weeks will make a person think, and what

Lokey thought was this: "I realized I had one hell of a big estate if something happened. If I kick off, the government will take such a huge slice it will put us out of business." So he reorganized everything, transferring most of his Business Wire stock to his daughters and to the foundation he'd created. He also decided to apply an old tradition to his income.

"Tithing goes back thousands of years," Lokey explains, "and one of the earliest references to it is the tradition of the farmers leaving the corners of their wheat fields uncut, so the poor would have something to eat. That appealed to me."

Lokey, however, decided to give away the field and keep about one tenth of one corner for himself. "The money I was taking in was so huge, it was obscene. It was embarrassing!" he says. "It doesn't take much to live on—what do I need, really—so now I give away 98 or 99 percent of the money I get."

Lokey's generosity is very practical and has been since he first opened Business Wire and promised himself that he would always treat his employees as he would want to be treated—because it was such a pain finding good employees in the first place. Going back to the late 1960s, Business Wire was among the first relatively small companies to offer employee benefits that included a pension trust, profit sharing, bonuses—he even set up a nursery in an unused conference room.

"My people spend a fourth of their lives—or more—working for this company, so they deserve to have their needs taken care of," Lokey says. "And without financial worries, people have so much more energy and enthusiasm to bring to their jobs. Good people are so hard to find—I didn't want any of them to leave."

Lokey has even functioned as an informal financial institution for his employees, loaning money for everything from new homes to kitchen remodels to babies.

"These people have already proven themselves to me," he emphasizes, "so what's the risk?" Lokey is nothing if not loyal, and he never forgets a leg-up he's been given along the way. So it was with one of his first gifts to the UO: Lokey's gratitude to the man who got him his first postcollege job became a \$4.5 million grant for the School of Journalism and Communication's George S. Turnbull Center at the UO's Portland facility.

Lokey's giving has escalated dramatically since 2006, when Business Wire was sold to the aforementioned Mr. Buffett. The company had been quietly on the block since 2002, but no one had offered the right deal.

"We were for sale," says Lokey, "because everyone on the board wanted to become millionaires! I didn't really want to sell, but to sell to Warren is absolutely the best alternative there is. His attitude when he buys a business is that it was successful before, so don't start *fixing* it unless something really gets broken."

The deal came about after the husband of Business Wire's CEO, Cathy Baron Tamraz, read a profile of the unpretentious, folksy Omaha billionaire and said "Wow, this sounds just like Lorry." Tamraz sent a letter to Buffet, offering him the business. Her phone rang a few days later, and it was Buffet on the line.

"Good evening, Mr. Buffet," Tamraz said.

"Call me Warren"

Terms of the sale, which finalized in early 2006, weren't disclosed, but the price was likely well on the high side of half-a-billion dollars.

Lokey and Buffett do seem to share a similar disdain for the usual trappings of extraordinary wealth. No yachts, no private planes, no palaces—Lokey lives comfortably, certainly, with houses he's owned for many years in *tres*-upscale Atherton, south of San Francisco, and on Maui.

"The planes and yachts and giant homes," he emphasizes, "I think are pretentious and an awful waste. I don't dislike the people who buy those things, but it's not for me. And fancy country clubs I wouldn't touch at any price, because of the social snobbery that goes on in so many of them. I suppose I have

a distaste for money unless it's put to work."

And Lokey is putting his to work at an astounding pace. He's given away more than \$400 million to date, and has a five-year plan that will devote everything he has to changing the world, mainly through education, scientific, and health research. Beyond his connection to Oregon and gratitude to George Turnbull, Lokey's gifts to the UO are driven by his desire to jumpstart extraordinary achievement.

"I see excellence at the University of Oregon," he says, "and the potential for greatness. I want to see that potential reached."

Lokey's first career was a stunning success. His second is just plain stunning—and a heck of a lot of fun.

"The whole picture of my life surprises me," Lokey says, "and I owe so much to so many people who helped me. Making the money was hard work and a challenge. Giving it away is a pleasure, and a challenge, because you can't help everyone. But this is so satisfying for me. I hope everyone who makes big grants enjoys it as much as I do! I like to make a mark, to make gifts where I can see change happening right away—there's nothing to guarantee I'll be able to see the results from upstairs!

"I hope that lots of people realize that they can enjoy the same pleasure and satisfaction I do without having to make a million-dollar gift. Too many people feel that a thousand bucks or even a hundred bucks won't accomplish much, but it does. Everything helps—one-third of all the money raised comes from smaller gifts, and that is vital."

And then the former journalist—"I've always missed reporting"—is asked to write the lead for the story of his second life.

"He loves giving," Lokey answers, getting right to the meat of the who, what, and why.

Todd Schwartz '75 is a Portland writer who is considering a large gift to the UO School of Journalism and Communication and regularly purchases lottery tickets to fund it.

Twelve Deans

TEXT AND ILLUSTRATIONS BY ROY PAUL NELSON

Y 2008 THE UNIVERSITY OF OREGON SCHOOL

of Journalism and Communication, founded officially in 1916 after operating several years as a department, had gone through exactly one dozen deans, and I had some connection with all but one of them. The exception was **CLIFFORD WEIGLE**, third dean on the list, who served for only two years before returning to Stanford in 1950, when I was working as a PR man on the East Coast. I never met the man.

the two years I attended the school before going into the service in 1943. He was recognized nationally as a pioneer in college-level journalism education. I remember his taking over a class once during my freshman or sophomore year when the regular instructor was off somewhere for the day. Dean Allen was an old man by that time and was, I think, hard of hearing. He wandered up and down the rows of students, asking questions of them and cupping his ear for answers.

By the time I returned to the University in the fall of 1946, **GEORGE TURNBULL** had taken over as Dean Number Two. While I was still overseas he had arranged for me to take over the *Oregana* yearbook, which had shut down at the end of the war. Years later and long retired, Dean Turnbull wrote *Journalists in the Making*, his charming history of the school, and I helped him with the design of the book.

"Beloved" best describes this man. He was gentle. He was kind. I watched him once flatten himself against the wall so that a group of lively, preoccupied students could move by without impediment.

EAN NUMBER FOUR, GORDON SABINE, WAS much more flamboyant. A super salesman-type, he was the dean who talked me into giving up my job in the East to attend graduate school and act as a teaching assistant. He

peppered me with long-distance phone calls at a time (the early 1950s) when nobody called long distance except to report the unexpected death of a loved one.

Dean Sabine was the driving force behind the successful campaign for a badly needed large addition to the original journalism building.

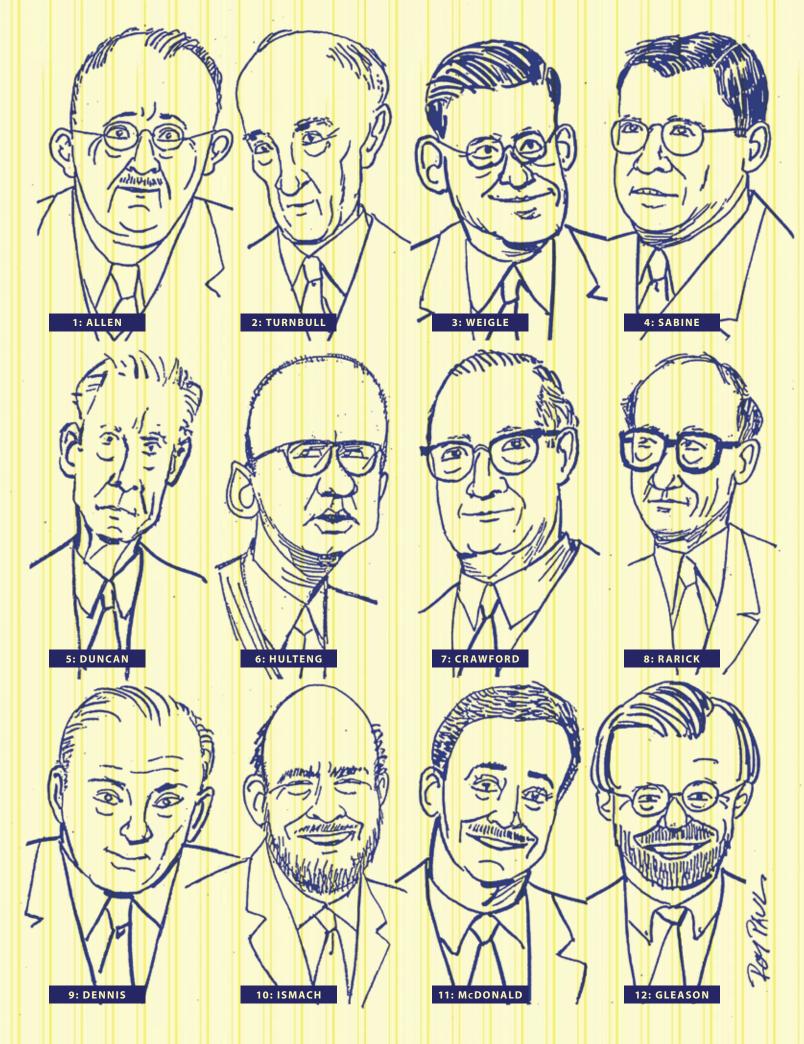
After I earned my master's degree, he started proceedings to hire me as a faculty member, luring me away from another job I had just settled into in San Francisco. But before concluding the hiring, he left for a bigger administrative job at Michigan State, leaving the actual hiring to the new dean, **CHARLES "CHUCK" DUNCAN**. Although Dean Duncan seemed agreeable to the appointment and we got along well over the years, I never felt completely at ease with him. I guess I wondered: Was I really the faculty member he would have hired?

He turned out to be an effective and highly organized administrator. A polished writer, he wrote a series of light-hearted, personal essays late in life for Eugene's *Register-Guard*.

When Dean Duncan left for another deanship in 1962, the faculty was unanimous in its choice of **JOHN HULTENG** to succeed him. One by one we faculty members were called over to Johnson Hall to express our preference. It was still possible in those days to hire a dean without a long, drawn-out national search. None of the red tape of today.

But what a choice it was! Dean Hulteng was as great an administrator as he was a teacher and writer. Both Duncan and Hulteng built strong ties to the other disciplines on campus and to other universities, and both won national offices in journalism and education organizations. Dean Hulteng was even picked as "superprof" by *Esquire* magazine.

He went on to Stanford from Oregon but returned to take over the deanship again when we needed his help. I reached the apex of my career when I cowrote a textbook



with him and revised it with him a decade later. I learned how a top professional works.

HE ANNOUNCEMENT OF JOHN CRAWFORD AS

Dean Number Seven created something of a stir, at least among the newspaper tycoons in the state, for he came to us as a big-time advertising man. An advertising man as dean! To borrow some phrasing from a politician of an earlier decade: It was "the most unheard of thing I ever heard of!" (I must confess that I felt quite good about the selection, though, because, not knowing me and not knowing he would end up at Oregon, he had written an enthusiastic review of an advertising design textbook I wrote.)

But Dean Crawford soon silenced his critics with his thoughtful management style. The school continued to prosper.

Next came one of our most admirable deans, **GALEN RARICK**, who struck a perfect balance between professional training and communications research. With a solid background in both areas, he skillfully brought the two major factions of our faculty together. Although suffering from heart problems for years, he found all the energy he needed to run a growing school with an increasingly complicated mission.

His deeply spiritual nature easily accommodated his rollicking sense of humor. He often wandered into my office, chuckling, to share a *New Yorker* cartoon that caught his fancy.

I had a connection with him much earlier in life when I took the swing shift at United Press in Salt Lake City. Each midnight under some kind of a cost-saving arrangement with a small newspaper client, I prepared "the Ely drop," a rolled-up carbon copy of what came over our Teletype machine, to put on the Greyhound bus to Ely, Nevada, to arrive in time for editor Rarick's preparation of the coming day's paper. Of course Rarick and I did not know of our collaboration until we both joined the Oregon faculty and began telling each other our newspaper war stories.

The next dean, **EVERETTE DENNIS**, while a student at Toledo High School in Oregon, had attended a convention of high schoolers at the J-school, where I met him, and eventually he became my student. He moved on to earn advanced degrees and teach at other colleges. Then, back to Oregon, where he became my dean.

Nobody has a more impressive resumé than Everette Dennis, who has held all kinds of jobs with countless universities, foundations, and other organizations, all the while publishing books and scholarly articles.

RNOLD ISMACH, DEAN NUMBER TEN, CAME

to us from the faculty of the University of Minnesota. He was

an excellent administrator with a radio-announcer voice. It was Ismach who presided over my retirement, finally, from the faculty. My coretiree was Galen Rarick. For some reason that banquet night in 1987, my hair became a topic of conversation at the podium. I'm not sure why. Maybe it was because I had stayed ahead of baldness, and my hair was the same mousy brown it had been all my life. No gray except at the temples. More than that, I had been sneaking into a beauty shop to have it curled. Dean Ismach confessed to the audience that for years he thought I was wearing a wig. He may still think so.

Like most of our latter-day leaders, Dean Ismach has a Ph.D., so much of his writing and lecturing has been on the scholarly side. But he is a man of many interests, some culinary. An accomplished chef, he is famous for creating unusual candies. My favorite Ismach lecture covers the problems of being left-handed. Yes, he is one of the victims. To court Ismach's favor, I have tried to make some of the villains in my cartoons right-handed.

I remember that **DUNCAN MCDONALD**, who would become our next dean, acted as master of ceremonies that night of retirement, turning the event into a kind of roast. He's good at that sort of thing. He is also a grammar expert and an accomplished photographer. He generously provided photographs for a book I wrote in the 1970s that needed them.

His management skills as dean so impressed the people in Johnson Hall that they called him over to take care of the University's communications and fundraising.

Then came Dean Number Twelve: **TIM GLEASON**. I have participated in a meeting or two with him, but living away from Eugene now, I haven't known him as well as the other deans. But I marvel at the strides the school has made since he took over in 1997. He is one of the longest lasting of the deans, which is remarkable when you consider all the things a dean has to do these days and all the pressures a dean feels.

But even a lowly faculty member can feel the pressures. Once, in the middle of my teaching career, I found myself in the care of a proctologist. He was one of those proctologists who, when asked "How's business?" come back with, "Looking up."

Of course I couldn't see where he stationed himself on that first visit, but I remember that he inserted what felt like a rigid three-inch cast-iron pipe with a large flashlight duct-taped to the end, and, after a few *hmms* asked me what I did for a living. I said I taught journalism at the University.

After a pause, which seemed unreasonably long, he asked, "Are you the dean there?"

"Why?" I asked, trying to sound unconcerned. "Do things look that bad?"

Roy Paul Nelson '47, M.S. '55, is retired in Durham, just outside of his hometown of Portland, and continues his work for punctuation purity as cofounder of the American Apostrophe Association.

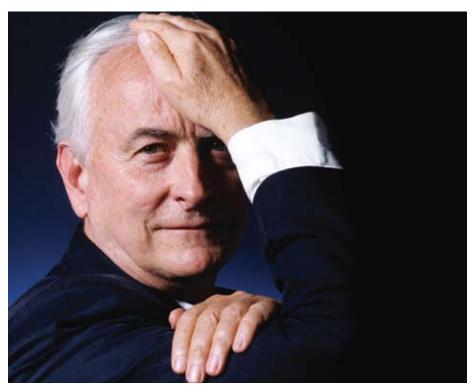
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Old Oregon News of UO Alumni



Celluloid and Cellulose

James Ivory's papers give UO students rare access to the world of films.



James Ivory: "I learned to learn at the University of Oregon."

MID INTENSE HEAT AND HUMIDity 100 miles south of Buenos Aires, veteran film director James Ivory '51 surveys the small, wellorganized army that is his on-location crew. Camera operators and the assistant director plan out the needed shots, electricians adjust lights, costumers make last minute alterations, makeup artists work their magic, and, of course, actors prepare for their scenes, among them Anthony Hopkins, Laura Linney, and Charlotte Gainsbourg. The filming is taking place on the

grounds of an elegant but decaying villa, the perfect set for an adaptation of *The City of Your Final Destination* by American novelist Peter Cameron. The production lacks the glitz and special effects of many of today's blockbuster movies, but is suffused with the elegant, carefully crafted, and richly textured look that has become synonymous with Merchant Ivory Productions, the most un-Hollywood of film companies. In the midst of filming, an actor gets an unscripted bump on the head—luckily nothing serious. Ivory sees the humor in the situation and

quips, "Only on a Merchant Ivory film could an actor be injured by a candelabra."

In 2002 Ivory donated his personal and working papers to the University of Oregon Knight Library Special Collections and University Archives. He is something of a pack rat by nature and the sprawling collection now fills more than 100 archival boxes: scripts, shooting schedules, promotional materials, photos, reviews, the rimless spectacles Paul Newman wore in Mr. and *Mrs. Bridge,* even the remains of a scorpion that crawled under the director's door during the shooting of Surviving Picasso. Other items range from Ivory's UO term papers to secret code exercises from his tour of duty with the U.S. Army Signal Corps. New material arrives at regular intervals.

"I feel I learned to learn at the University of Oregon," says Ivory. "Before that I was rather a dud. But something happened at the School of Architecture and Allied Arts, something clicked, and in unknown ways my life's work began then. Films were off in the future, but work habits, discipline, self-criticism, learned at Oregon, prepared me for my serious moviemaking."

To further prepare himself for that career, Ivory studied filmmaking at USC's film school. Unfortunately, the program was a disappointment. "The teaching was pedestrian," he remembers. "We were almost never given a film and camera, so we rarely had the chance to go out and shoot anything. They didn't prepare people for a career in fiction films."

After receiving his master's degree he produced two successful documentaries and then in 1961 met Indian-born Ismail Merchant, whose energetic organizational skills would become the perfect complement to Ivory's artistic flair. The two formed Merchant Ivory Productions with the idea of creating English-language films in India. Neither of them had ever made a

feature film before, but with the optimism of youth and a few lucky breaks, they cobbled together a bare-bones production company. Key to their effort was convincing German-born, British-educated Ruth Jhabvala to adapt her novel, The Householder, to film. The legendary Indian director Satyajit Ray saw fit to lend the beginners equipment and the use of cameraman Subrata Mitra (who Ivory credits with teaching him the basics of directing). Columbia Pictures picked up the film for distribution.

Merchant Ivory Productions (MIP), the oldest independent film company in the United States, has produced some forty films, many of which have sent reviewers in search of synonyms for "lush" and "gorgeous." Top actors sign on to the films for less money than they might earn elsewhere. (As one actor said, "The pay is low but the food is great." Author of a number of books on food and cooking, Merchant, who died in 2005, was a gourmet cook and saw to it that the casts and crews were always well fed). Many young actors received critical early-career roles in MIP films, among them Hugh Grant and Rupert Graves (Maurice), Sam Waterston (Savages), Christopher Walken (Roseland), and Gwyneth Paltrow (Jefferson in Paris).

The company is best known for its literary adaptations of works by major writers such as E. M. Forster and Henry James, most of the scripts penned by longtime collaborator Jhabvala. In the 1990s, they produced a string of hits with A Room with a View, Howards End, and The Remains of the Day. Academy Awards followed, with Anthony Hopkins, Emma Thompson, and Ruth Jhabvala each taking Oscar home, and MIP team members also winning in the Best Costumes and Art Direction categories. Ivory earned three nominations for Best Director.

During the spring term of 2007, University of Oregon students from Assistant Professor Michael Aronson's upper-division and graduate film studies course dug into the Ivory collection. His students had the rare opportunity to handle primary materials from a working film company. They explored the development of film scripts in various drafts, many annotated with handwritten comments in the margins. Students also read and analyzed production schedules, casting interviews, technical notes, and the end result of all

the moviemaking effort reflected in both reviews and the films themselves. Working in small groups, students "focused on a single film from the Merchant Ivory oeuvre and spent two weeks researching how the company put together the production and its goals and plans for the film's distribution and exhibition," Aronson explains. "They then looked at the other side of the coin, so to speak, studying the film's reception, reviews, etc. . . . It was an incredibly empowering experience for the students to work with primary materials."

With the help of a philanthropic gift, Knight Library is creating a specially equipped classroom to enhance access to the Ivory papers and other Special Collections holdings.

"It would be interesting if students today, going through my things, were inspired to become filmmakers," Ivory says. "But what if they were inspired to become famous writers, or painters, or set designers, or dancers? That, too, would justify all those boxes in the basement of Knight Library."

-Richard Yates '55, M.S. '65

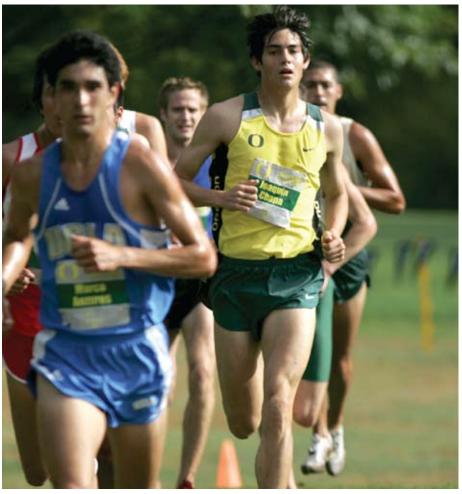
Library also to acquire Ismail Merchant papers

Papers from Ismail Merchant will soon be joining those of his longtime collaborator James Ivory in the safekeeping of the University of Oregon Libraries' Special Collections and University Archives. The papers date from the inception of Merchant Ivory Productions in 1961 to Merchant's death in 2005. Included is an extensive collection of correspondence with influential people ranging from J. D. Salinger to former president Bill Clinton. "We're deeply grateful to the generosity of Jim Ivory for supporting the University and bringing Mr. Merchant's papers here," says James Fox, head of Special Collections and University Archives. "These papers will help broaden our understanding of both Merchant Ivory Productions and the practice of independent filmmaking." @



Born to Run

UO runner Joaquin Chapa circles Hayward Field in his father's footsteps.



Above, Joaquin Chapa (in yellow) running cross country in the Bill Dellinger Invitational, September 2007. Right, Rudy Chapa competing for coach Dellinger at Hayward Field in 1977

OAQUIN CHAPA REMEMBERS A MOMent from his childhood when he peered into a large and fascinating display case of glittering trophies at his grandparents' home in Hammond, Indiana. When the six-year-old asked who the trophies belonged to, Joaquin's dad, Rudy Chapa '81, jokingly told his son that he had won the awards for being a champion water boy. "He said he was the best water boy Oregon ever had," says Joaquin. "Eventually I wised up and figured out where the trophies came from."

Indeed, Rudy Chapa is one of the UO's all-time best-not in the water boy category, of course, but in distance running. The six-time track and cross country All-American followed his fabled high school running career in Hammond by accepting an Oregon scholarship. Along with best friend and marathon legend Alberto Salazar '81, he was a member of the UO's 1977 NCAA champion cross-country team. He also won the NCAA 5,000-meter title in 1978 and set an American record in the 3,000 in 1979.

After graduating from Oregon, Rudy returned to the Midwest. While attending law school at Indiana University, he met Trish Eiting, a long jumper and sprinter on the school's track team. Sparks flew, and the couple was married in an intimate cer-



emony at I.U.'s Beck Chapel, with Alberto Salazar serving as best man. Joaquin, the oldest of five children, was born shortly before Rudy completed his law degree.

Bypassing a traditional law career, Rudy melded his sports background and his legal expertise, establishing himself as vice president of the track, field, and cycling division at sports marketing giant IMG in Cleveland. But the Chapas—and Salazar—eventually settled in the Portland area. "Oregon is a special place," says Rudy. "The state and the University have been very good to us. After college, I think Alberto and I both knew we would end up here." In 1992, Rudy joined the Nike staff as vice president of sports marketing. He founded his own sports equipment and media company, SPARQ, in 2001, building on ties within the Nike organization.

Following his father's running path may seem like a natural step for Joaquin, but the multitalented athlete had important choices to make. "He was a great baseball player, and he was freshman high scorer for Grant High School's basketball team," says Rudy. "He also had some track successes in his freshman year. In his sophomore year he decided that if he was going to have a lot of success in a particular sport, it would

probably be in track and running. So he made the call."

"I really enjoyed basketball, but it got too hard to do both," says Joaquin. "I decided I was going to go further in running, so I stuck with that."

On Grant's track team, Joaquin racked up his own collection of awards, taking the 2003 Oregon high school 1,500-meter title, among others. And although father and son have done a bit of running together, Rudy has maintained a respectful distance from Joaquin's training regimen, saying, "I think it makes sense to have some separation there."

Running at the elite level requires yearround training, and Joaquin made good use of the tips he gleaned from an old family friend, who happened to be an Olympian and a three-time New York Marathon winner. "Alberto wasn't really my high school coach, but I'd work with him in winter, when there was no high school track season," he says. "A bunch of us, the good Portland high school runners—Galen Rupp, Scott Wall, Mike McGrath, Kenny Klotz-would all meet up and work out with Alberto."

Accepting an athletic scholarship from Stanford, Joaquin ran successfully for the Cardinal through four of his five years of eligibility, capturing an 800-meter title and numerous All-American and All-Academic track honors. Now twenty-three and enrolled in the UO's graduate journalism program, Joaquin is using that final year of eligibility to run for the Ducks-and he's had a strong start. In November, Joaquin and his Salazar-trained Portland cohorts (Rupp, Wall, McGrath, and Klotz) were all members of the UO's national champion cross-country team, grabbing the NCAA title for the first time since 1977—the team that included Rudy Chapa and Alberto Salazar.

Like father, like son? It's hard to argue with the genetic endowment that Joaquin and the other Chapa children have inherited. Joaquin and Annaliese (now running for the University of Washington) have both earned athletic scholarships for their abilities. Alma-currently a freshman at the UO-also had a good track career at Grant, where Alberto Chapa is now a sophomore member of the cross-country team. And ten-year-old Juan? "It's too soon to say," says Rudy. "He loves all sports at this point."

-Katherine Gries '05





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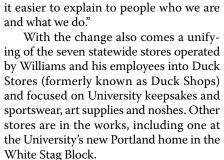
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Manager Jim Williams '68 says the

word "bookstore" no longer describes the

business as accurately as it once did. And

so, in its eighty-sixth year of operation, the

UO Bookstore recently renamed itself the

Williams says, and the new name "makes

"We love representing the University,"

store's sales.

Despite the recent changes, one thing has remained stable: the management. The bookstore has had only three managers, each serving for nearly three decades or longer.

General manager Marion McClain '06 oversaw the bookstore's modest start in 1916 (in a rented house at the site of the present store). The store moved in 1923 to the lower third of the College Side Building and again in 1939 to the basement of

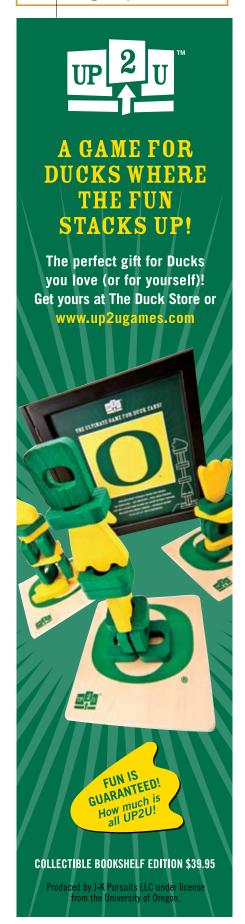
Gerald Henson '33, the second manager, guided the store from 1948 to 1976. In the sixties, he withstood withering criticism for razing the beloved but rundown College Side Inn, creating space that would eventually be the site of today's 36,000square-foot store.

In 1966, Williams, then a UO marketing student, hired on as a stock clerk. It was a time of great campus activism and Henson brought "the young guy" Williams to the store's sometimes-contentious board meetings because he was close to the students' ages. It worked. Williams, who now wears the title "advocate" on his nametag, began a decades-long relationship serving students and leading the store through its greatest period of expansion.

As the bookstore looks to the future. with more than two-thirds of its annual \$32 million in sales attributed to items other than books, Williams says the new name isn't so much a change as a shift toward the store's rightful affiliation—as a Duck supporting other Ducks.

For a more complete history of the campus Duck Store, visit uoduckstore.com/ about/history/campus.cfm. @

—Tracy Miller M.S. '06







May 4, 2008

"The course was fast and scenic, the volunteers were very helpful, and the local crowd support was awesome! I will definitely recommend The Eugene Marathon to anyone considering running a marathon."

Meredith Lambert - Eugene Marathon '07 Female Winner

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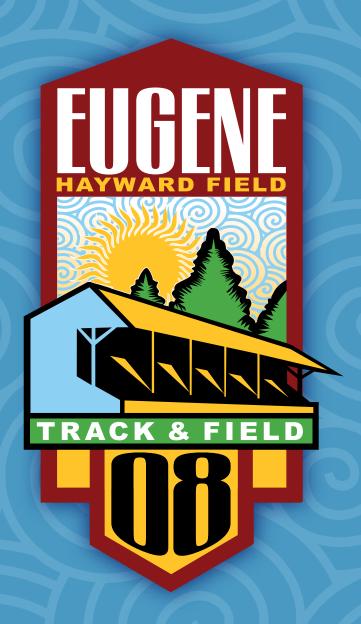




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UNIVERSITY OF OREGON

Class Notes

University of Oregon Alumni

■ INDICATES UOAA MEMBER

1920s

Edward (Ed) Best '28, member of Delta Upsilon, turned 100 years old in May. Featured as a "Class Notable" in Oregon Quarterly's Spring 2006 issue, Best is "still going strong" and enjoying his retirement. He says, "There is still a graduate from 1928 alive and well," and adds, "I may be one of the oldest, or the oldest, class graduate and retired faculty member of the University."

Norman J. Wiener '41, J.D. '47, member of Alpha Tau Omega, recently completed sixty years of practice as a lawyer at Miller Nash in Portland. Wiener was honored in November with the Lifetime Service Award from the U.S. District Court of Oregon Historical Society. His wife Mary Bentley '44 died in 2005.

Margie E. Folsom '47 lives in Daytona Beach, Florida, and continues to enjoy playing the piano. She lived in New York City for thirty-five years, where she retired as a secretary for Grey Global advertising agency in 1984.

Pat (King) Grimstad '49 was honored by the Oregon Coast Council for the Arts in Newport as the Community Legend for 2007. Grimstad was given this award in recognition of her decades-long commitment to the arts and community service.

■ Morris G. Sahr '51, M.A. '53, has been nominated for the fifteenth consecutive year in Who's Who in America. Sahr is an independent certified financial planner, specializing in retirement income counseling.

Frank Walsh '51, M.Ed. '65, and his wife Maxine were guests of honor at the fiftieth anniversary meeting of the Oregon First Community Credit Union in Coquille last April. Walsh was among the founders and the first president of the credit union in 1957.

- Jean Boddewyn, M.B.A. '52, has retired after fifty years of teaching at Portland State University, New York University, and Baruch College, City College of New York. She and her three children live in New York City.
- John R. Faust Jr. '53, '58 and Joyle C. Dahl '57, '59 of Schwabe, Williamson & Wyatt in Portland, were named in the peer-reviewed referral guide, Best Lawyers in America 2007—Faust for appellate law and commercial litigation and Dahl for tax law.

1960s

Joe M. Fischer '60, M.F.A. '63, finished a portrait of Casey, the three-year-old granddaughter of Jack and Bonner Cutting in Houston, Texas.

Evan Mandigo '67, member of Tau Kappa Epsilon, embarked upon his "new career" in August after thirtynine years in the insurance and risk management profession. Still in training as a "house husband," Mandigo says his spouse tells him the learning may never be over.

■ William D. Pederson '67, M.A. '72, Ph.D. '79, edited two new books, Creative Breakthroughs in Leadership: James Madison, Abraham Lincoln, and Mahatma Gandhi and The Great Presidential Triumvirate at Home and Abroad: Washington, Jefferson, and Lincoln, Pederson holds the American Studies Endowed Chair at Louisiana State University in Shreveport.

Mary Lou Dickerson '68 is a house representative for the state of Washington's thirty-sixth legislative district serving Seattle. Dickerson is the chair of the Juvenile Justice and Family Law Committee and also serves on the Transportation, Agriculture, and Natural Resources committees.

Milton Seligman, Ph.D. '68, published the third edition of his book Ordinary Families, Special Children: A Systems Approach to Childhood Disability. Seligman retired in 2004 as a professor emeritus from the University of Pittsburgh.

■ Greg Radlinski, J.D. '69, retired (a second time) this January from the City of Jacksonville (Florida) Office of General Counsel, where he headed the Environmental Law Division. Radlinski retired from the U.S. Navy in 1989 after twenty years in the Judge Advocate General's



CLASS NOTABLE

Remembering 9/11, Coast to Coast

Former Duck gridiron great George Martin is trekking more than 3,200 miles from New York to San Francisco to raise money for seriously ill ground-zero rescue and recovery workers. A retired New York Giant (1975-1988), Super Bowl XXI champion, and former president of the NFL Players Association, Martin began walking on September 16, 2007, and averages between twenty and twenty-five miles per day. He was named an ABC News "Person of the Year 2007" and received a humanitarian award from the Heisman Trophy Trust. For updates on Martin's progress, visit www.ajourneyfor911.info. @

COURTESY OF A JOURNEY FOR 9/11

Marc Fermont, M.B.A. '70, worked for Dow Chemical for twenty-eight years in several European countries. For the past seven years he has been a senior partner at the consulting practice DistriConsult. He lives in Leysin, Switzerland.

Stan Horton '71 retired in December from The Oregonian after working there for thirty-six years. Horton spent the past twenty-five years as the newspaper's

J. Charles Sterin '71, M.S. '73, an award-winning docu-

mentary filmmaker, author, and photographer, was recently promoted to full professor of communication studies and media law at the University of Maryland University College. Sterin is the owner and president of Media & Image Consulting Services, founded in 1999.

■ Dan Giustina '72, M.B.A. '74, member of Alpha Tau Omega, was presented the University of Oregon's Presidential Medal in June. This medal is one of the University's highest honors, and recognizes individuals who have demonstrated a commitment to higher education through their long-standing and extraordinary support.

Jim Mogan '72 has been appointed the inspector general for the 501st Combat Support Wing, U.S. Air Force in Europe, at Royal Air Force Alconbury in Cambridgeshire, England. He will be living in the little village of Holme in a country house named "Pig and Whistle Cottage."

Elizabeth (Beth) Rehm, M.S. '72, retired in July 2006 from administering community college education programs in Oregon prisons, supervising and teaching European programs for Big Bend Community College in Europe, North Africa, and the Middle East, and teaching K-12 in the Atlantic area, Europe, and Oregon. Rehm now resides in Beaverton, keeping active in her community through volunteer work.

David Sonnenfeld '73 is professor and chair of the Department of Environmental Studies, College of Environmental Science and Forestry at State University of New York in Syracuse. Sonnenfeld has a Ph.D. in sociol-

John Souris '73 is chief executive officer of Yiannis, Inc. and Orion Realty. He lives in Beaverton, with his wife Fotini. They have four children.

Les Wallace, Ph.D. '73, coauthored A Legacy of Twentyfirst Century Leadership, published by ¡Universe in August. Wallace is president of Signature Resources, a consulting company that works with organizations around the world. He has also coauthored Influence in the Workplace (1992) and Speak with Credibility (1999).

Thomas Toombs, M.S. '74, Ph.D. '95, published his book The Mystery of Criminal Behavior: Obstacles to Solving the *Enigma*. Toombs's book critically examines the theories used in the United States to guide policy and practice in the corrections system.

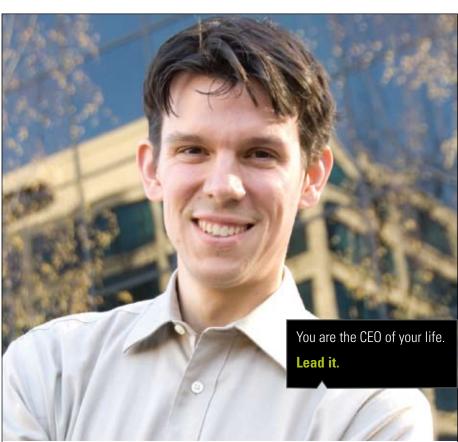
Peter Glazer '75, J.D. '78, was installed as the ninetythird prime minister of the Royal Rosarians in Portland in September. Glazer's wife Cyndie is the first lady of the Royal Rosarians. Glazer, former deputy district attorney for Clackamas County, works as a private lawyer in Lake

Brady Sullivan '75 has worked as a trial lawyer in the Los Angeles County Public Defender's Office since 1989. Sullivan is a senior trial attorney, specializing in complex homicide and death penalty cases. His wife Pamela is also an attorney in the Public Defender's Office. They have two daughters.

Rosalyn McKeown, M.A. '77, Ph.D. '86, received an award from the North American Association for Environmental Education for outstanding service to environmental education at the global level. McKeown teaches at Portland State University and has worked for twenty years in environmental education. She has delivered numerous sustainability workshops and conferences

Robert "Bob" Van Brocklin '77, J.D. '80, is now managing partner for Portland-based law firm Stoel Rives. He will become the firm's chief executive officer and manager. Prior to joining Stoel Rives, Van Brocklin worked on the professional staff of the United States Senate Committee on Commerce, Science, and Transportation and as the director of government affairs for the City of Portland.

Gaylord Reagan, Ph.D. '78, has had his essay, "Earned Value Management Implementation Readiness Assessment," accepted for publication in one of Pfeiffer Publishing's four 2008 annuals. Reagan is a project manager and planner in Alexandria, Virginia.



Sam Blackman, Class of 2008, CEO, Elemental Technologies

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Tracy Groom '79 is an English instructor at Wilson High School in Portland, where he teaches literature and writing. Groom spends his summers sailing and traveling abroad.

■ Mary Jeanne Jacobsen, M.A. '79, a retired real estate investor with over thirty years experience in property management, recently started Trio Property Management in Eugene in partnership with Jason and Jennifer Evans '94.

Rich Riegel '79 was honored last March with the Citizen of the Year Award from the Gateway Elks Lodge in Portland. Riegel has been the editor of the monthly *Mid-County Memo* neighborhood newspaper for the past seventeen years. He has also worked as a reporter, photographer, and bicycle mechanic, is currently writing a history book, and volunteers with a number of organizations.

1980s

Richard E. Brown '80, member of Sigma Chi, was elected chairman of the Oregon Bankers Association in June. Brown is the senior vice president and market development manager for the Bank of America in Portland.

Karen (Duckett) Frey '80 is a headhunter with over twenty years of recruiting experience in Denver, Colorado. She and her husband Ron have two daughters. When time permits—between work and shuttling her daughters to activities—Frey loves playing golf.

- Jan Frydman '80 is the acting head of international affairs at the European Commission's Directorate-General for Enterprise and Industry (the European equivalent of the U.S. Department of Commerce), where he coordinates all international trade relations, including those between the European Union and the United States. He lives in Stockholm, Sweden, and Brussels, Belgium.
- **Robert Hilts** '81 is a senior information systems manager for Fred Meyer Stores (a division of the Kroger Company). He and his wife Melinda have three children.

Jamie Selko '81 had his book, Minor League All-Star Teams, 1922–1962: Rosters, Statistics, and Commentary, published by McFarland & Company in July. Selko lives in Eugene and works as a writer and a house dad.

- Peter and Carla Flynn '83 work at the University of Utah in Salt Lake City. Peter is an assistant professor in the chemistry department, and Carla is the associate vice president for development. "Go Ducks!"
- Cheng-Hock Lau '83 is a partner at Trinity Funds. He and his wife Grace (Phang) Lau '80, M.B.A. '85, have two children

Timothy Leonard '83 published his novel *A Century Is Nothing*. Leonard is a writer, photographer, and teacher of English as a second language in Ankara, Turkey.

James (Jim) Lund '83 coauthored *A Dangerous Faith*, to be released in April by WaterBrook Multnomah Publishing Group, a division of Random House. Lund's book explores the relationship between risk and faith through a collection of real-life adventure stories. Lund is a freelance writer, editor, and collaborator. He lives in central Oregon with his wife and three children.

Faihan Alammaj '84 works for Saudi Telecom Company as the Al Kharj district sales office manager.

Jeffrey Eberhard '84, member of Phi Delta Theta, has been selected as a fellow in the Litigation Counsel of America honorary society. Eberhard has served as the managing partner of Smith, Freed & Eberhard in Portland for the past eight years.

Thomas J. Gavin, Ph.D. '84, retired from the University of Northern Colorado in July 2006 after twenty-two years of service. Gavin worked as assistant vice president for academic affairs, director of institutional research planning, and assistant vice president for enrollment management. He now has time to enjoy hiking, golfing, gardening, and traveling.

Bonnie Stepleton '84 is now the assistant dean for student services at the University of New Mexico School of Law.

Ross West, M.F.A. '84, published an essay titled "Crazy Diamond Shine" on the life and death of Hatoon, the longtime UO campus denizen, in the anthology *Illness & Grace; Terror & Transformation* (Wising Up Press, 2007).

■ **Donald Ehrich**, M.S. '86, recently left employment with Clackamas County as transportation maintenance division manager to join the Bureau of Land Management. Ehrich now leads the BLM program responsible for maintaining recreation sites, facilities, and 30,000 miles of roads in Oregon and Washington.

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Joar Opheim '86 is chief executive officer of Nordic Naturals, founded in 1996. The company has seventy employees and is based in Watsonville, California, It supplies essential fatty acids to the natural food products

■ Laura Simic '86 is the senior associate vice president for development and the campaign director at Creighton University in Omaha, Nebraska. Simic left her position as the associate vice chancellor for development at University of North Carolina, Charlotte, to accept this position.

Keith Wilson, M.S. '86, Ph.D. '90, was named the president and chief scientific officer of Takeda San Diego, a division of Takeda Pharmaceutical Company. Wilson worked as vice president of structural biology and of business development before his promotion. He also worked with Vertex Pharmaceuticals for ten years. His work as a coinventor has led to six issued U.S. patents.

Cher-Kwong Lim '87, M.B.A. '92, has worked with Hewlett-Packard Singapore for the past fourteen years, most recently as a financial specialist. He has three

■ Peggy Elliott '88 earned an M.B.A. at Baruch College, City University of New York, and is currently the manager of global executive compensation for Bunge, Ltd., based in White Plains, New York.

Kok Lum '88 is a business unit manager with one of Malaysia's leading consumer goods companies. Lum is married with two children.

Al Larsen '89 is completing his M.F.A. in media study at the State University of New York at Buffalo. Larsen is specializing in multimedia performance, history of media technology, and popular music.

Foon-Hwa Chin '90 runs an information technology software company and a distribution company for wines from New Zealand and South Africa. He and his wife have three children.

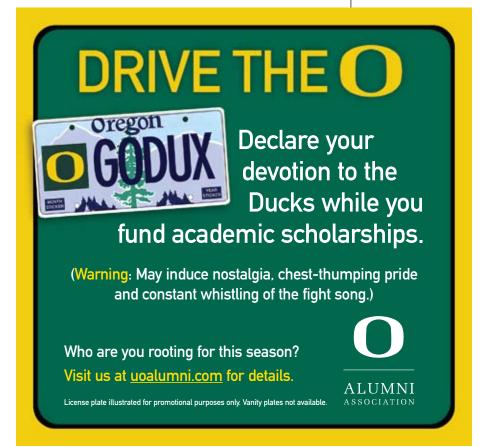
Elisabeth Engel-Shiffman '90 is the market intelligence manager for IBM Corporation's Server Group. She is married with two young children.

Drummond Kahn, M.S. '90, was named one of Portland's "Forty Under 40" by the Portland Business Journal in March. Kahn serves as director of audit services for the City of Portland, and has worked in federal, state, and local government auditing. He is also an adjunct faculty member at the UO's Lundquist College of Business.

Joshua King '90, member of Lambda Chi Alpha, joined Avvo—a Seattle Internet startup company that rates and profiles lawyers—as vice president of business development and general counsel. Previously King spent eleven years in legal and corporate development roles for Cellular One, AT&T Wireless, and Clearwire.

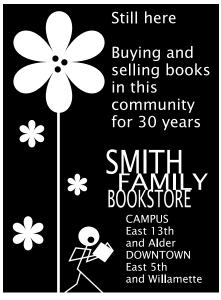
Greg Astley '91, member of Chi Psi, started his own firm, Astley Consulting Group, specializing in media, marketing, and political consulting. Astley has worked in politics over the past ten years, aiding in state and national campaigns.

Tomoko Brown '91 is a full-time day trader in Sydney, Australia, where she moved from Tokyo, Japan, in 2000. She and her husband Christopher have three children.





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D E C Е S D



1928: Old Oregon (Oregon Quarterly's predecessor) looks back on the 1890s, a time, according to W. L. Whittlesey '01, imbued with "a lusty youthful hospitality to the new which came crowding in every field: new ways of life, new standards in art, a new spirit in literature, new inventions in machinery, new styles in clothing, new conventions in human relations."

1928 A new campus poll reveals student attitudes: Herbert Hoover is a three-to-one favorite in the upcoming presidential election; students consider Prohibition unsuccessful by a vote of 811 to 345 (though 422 favor more rigid enforcement); and while feelings about America joining the League of Nations are evenly divided, 137 students are for complete detachment from the organization.

1938 A display at the UO's Natural History Museum includes a pine lodge pole with humanmade marks on it dated by dendrochronology (tree ring reading) to between 1331 and 1370 scientific proof that the Oregon country was inhabited as early as the fourteenth century.

1948 Old Oregon reports that the University's higher standards are causing people nationwide to recognize the Eugene campus as the "Princeton of the West"—since 1904 the UO has produced fifteen Rhodes scholars, second on the West Coast behind the UW and ahead of Stanford and Berkeley.

1958 Campus exultation over the football team's appearance in the Rose Bowl is dashed by the 10-7 loss to Ohio State.

1968 Tensions run high as a recruiter for Dow Chemical—maker of napalm—is scheduled to visit campus only a few days after police fired tear gas to disperse an anti-Dow student mob at the University of Wisconsin. When the recruiter arrives, a lone Duck protests by peacefully distributing handbills.

1978 The University's two-acre "urban garden" is in the midst of spring planting. One worry: broccoli- and cabbage-munching rabbits, reputed to be psychology lab escapees.

1988 New technologies are raising questions about the future of libraries. UO librarian George Shipman stresses that "books will never be replaced," though scholarly information is increasingly becoming available "in alternative formats such as computer databases and compact disks."

1998 The UO is the state's first college or university to offer "recognition" license plates. The cost is \$32, about \$26 of which will go to UO scholarships.

Heidi Reeder '91 was named the 2007 Idaho Professor of the Year by the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching. Reeder is an associate professor in the communication department at the College of Social Sciences and Public Affairs at Boise State University. She has received numerous awards in recognition of her teaching excellence.

Malfrid Rustad '91 is a department manager for the local power utility company in Trondheim, Norway, where she lives with her husband Keith and three children.

Nicholas Anastassiades '92 and his wife Beth have three children and live on the island of Cyprus in the eastern Mediterranean Sea. After a fourteen-year career in tourism and transportation, Anastassiades is now managing a records and information business in Cyprus, the Baltic states, and Eastern Europe.

■ John Samson, J.D. '92, assistant attorney general, presented an oral argument before the U.S. Supreme Court last April, in the case of Uttecht v. Brown. This was Samson's second case in six months in the Supreme Court, having prevailed earlier during the 2006 term as counsel of record in Burton v. Stewart.

Takako Suzuki '93 got married in November 2006 and is working as a foreign correspondent in Beijing, China.

■ Song-Yu He, M.B.A. '95, has moved to Seattle, Washington, after living in Portland for the past eleven years. He is the Asia Pacific sales director for a software company.

Mark Jefferis '96, J.D. '02, works for Cadwalader, Wickersham & Taft in their global finance department. In 2002–3, Jefferis was a judicial clerk for the Minnesota Court of Appeals and in 2004 he received an LL.M. from the New York University School of Law.

Wirawan Krisman '96 is vice president of finance for Telstra, Inc., at the company's headquarters in New York City. He has an M.B.A. from San Francisco State University.

Thomas Lwebuga '96, M.B.A. '98, works for Nike as a finance-reporting manager. He and his wife Kendra live in Portland and are involved in giving back to the community of Matale, Uganda, where Thomas grew up. They have been helping St. Andrews Matale Senior Secondary School build infrastructure to give HIV/AIDS orphans a chance at an education.

Arvina Mulia '96 married Danny Rubyono and is working at the Art Institute of Portland as administrative assistant for career services and student affairs.

Suchamas Pattanamaan '96 earned a master's degree in public administration from Seattle University and has been working with Citibank for almost seven years in Thailand, Singapore, Vietnam, and now Guam.

Tricia Berg '97 has been promoted to associate with the Eugene firm of Pivot Architecture, where she has worked since 1998. Her passion for sustainability propelled her to become a Leadership in Energy and Environmental Design (LEED) accredited professional in 2005.

Amy Cheung '97 is a "tax senior" with the accounting firm of Benson & McLaughlin in downtown Seattle.

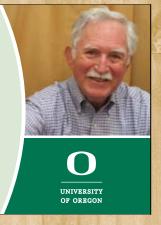
Shinichi Kobayashi '97 works for GK Associates, a translation and production company in Osaka, Japan. He previously translated user manuals into foreign languages for Sanyo Telecom Company.

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Elissa (Jubelier) Morris '97 and Justin Morris '98 had a baby girl, Abigail, on September 1, 2007, in Portland. A first grandchild for both families, Abigail enjoys watching Duck games (though she is still a little fuzzy on some of the more complicated rules).

George Tran, M.B.A. '97, started and then sold 1ShoppingCart.com. He has now created DingoDaddy.com, a company dedicated to providing more than \$500 million in funding to charities worldwide by developing the first global classifieds network.

Kari Turner '97 has been promoted to associate with the Eugene firm of Pivot Architecture, where she has worked and managed projects for more than ten years.

■ Francine (Yektiurip) Gardner '98 is a commercial loan officer at Umpqua Bank in Eugene. She and her husband Jeff are expecting their first child.

Tristyne (Edmon) Huffman, J.D. '99, and **K. C. Huffman**, J.D. '00, had their son Raith in July. The Huffmans also have a two-year-old daughter, Rhysa. K. C. is a partner at the Thorp, Purdy, Jewett, Urness & Wilkinson law firm, and Tristyne works part-time at her own law firm, Adoption Options and Legal Services.

2000s

Scott Clarke, M.Arch. '00, has been promoted to associate with the Eugene firm of Pivot Architecture. He is an adjunct assistant professor at the University of Oregon and started with Pivot in 2000.

Joel Osburn, M.Arch. '00, an architect and computer systems designer, has been promoted to associate with the Eugene firm of Pivot Architecture.

Xin Yang, M.A. '00, Ph.D. '06, joined the Macalester College Department of Asian Languages and Cultures as an assistant professor. Previously Yang taught at the College of William and Mary for four years, serving in 2004 and 2005 as an on-site director for their summer study-abroad program at Tsinghua University in Beijing, China.

Ross Minckler '01 is an account manager for J. D. Power and Associates in London, England.

Michael Howard '02 completed his certification to become a member of the American Institute of Certified Planners. In recognition of this achievement, Satre Associates of Eugene promoted Howard to the position of planner IV.

Piyush Jain '03 has started a garment company in India called Matter. He is working to establish the brand in the Indian market.

Gabriel Willard '03 has accepted a new position as a senior analyst at Portland General Electric. He previously worked for several years as a senior associate with PricewaterhouseCoopers.

Dennis Schrag, M.B.A. '04, is the executive director of the Children's Course, a nonprofit nine-hole golf course in Gladstone that seeks to enhance life skills for kids ages six through seventeen. He and his wife have a two-year-old daughter Lydia and are expecting another baby girl.

Chris E. Schreiner '04 was designated a naval aviator while serving with the Naval Air Station in Kingsville, Texas. Schreiner was awarded the "Wings of Gold," marking his culmination of months of flight training.



Cassandra Manuelito-Kerkvliet, Ph.D. '05, became the president of Antioch University in Seattle, Washington, last July. Manuelito-Kerkvliet had previously served as president of Diné College in Tsaile, Arizona, the first tribally controlled community college. She also founded and directed the Indian Education Office at Oregon State University.

Jae-Hyung Ju '06 works for IMM Networks in Korea. He focuses on mergers and acquisitions, private funds, and investments.

■ Kara Linse '06 recently became president of the Eugene Chargers, an International Basketball League team. She holds degrees in business and Spanish.

Duck gridiron standout Haloti Ngata '06, now a defensive tackle for the NFL's Baltimore Ravens, is teaming up with the Juvenile Diabetes Research Foundation in an effort to raise awareness and contributions. Ngata is sponsoring an essay contest in Oregon, Maryland, and Utah for students under eighteen. The writing assignment is to propose a classroom project that will raise awareness of diabetes. Winners will receive \$1,000 for their project.

- Brandon Parker '06, M.Actg. '07, was awarded the 2007 Outstanding Master's Student Award by the Lundquist College of Business accounting department.
- Deborah Marshall, M.B.A. '07, was honored with the Lundquist College of Business' Outstanding Second-Year M.B.A. Student Award during graduation celebrations in June.

In Memoriam

Erma (Huston) Hester '39 died in October at age ninety-one. Born in Elmira, she married Leonard Hester in 1941 after earning her bachelor's degree in sociology at Oregon. Hester was a homemaker and is survived by her two daughters Ann Speier and Joan Moore '66 and son David Hester '74.

Karl Wester '39 died in September at age ninety-two. Wester served as a staff sergeant in the U.S. Army from 1942 to 1946 at the reception center at Fort Douglas in Salt Lake City. He married Beatrice Evans in 1944. Wester worked as division controller for Hines Lumber Company in Westfir for twenty-six years.

Laura Jeanne (Allen) Frost '41, member of Kappa Kappa Gamma, died November 2006. She married Franklin Allen Jr. '39 in 1940; they had five children. Frank Allen served in the U.S. Army Air Corps during World War II. Frank and Laura Jeanne's correspondence from this time—including letters and photographs was published in The Franklin Allens and Martin Marauder: A Wartime Love Story for the Air Force Historical Foundation in 1980. Laura Jeanne married Edwin

In Memoriam Policy

All "In Memoriam" submissions must be accompanied by a copy of a newspaper obituary or funeral home notice. Editors reserve the right to edit for space and clarity. Send to Oregon Quarterly, In Memoriam, 5228 University of Oregon, Eugene OR 97403-5228.

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Frost in 1975. She was very active in civic affairs, with over 12,000 logged hours of volunteer service.

Lois (Ginther) Abrell '42 died in December at age eighty-seven. Abrell received her bachelor's degree in music at Oregon, joining the Women's Army Corps 400th Army Service Forces Band for two years after graduation. She married James Abrell in 1944 and they had six daughters. Abrell taught music for the Lebanon Public Schools until retiring in 1981. She was active with the Lebanon First Christian Church, as well with the Linn County Veterans Association.

Alfred Warner '42, member of Sigma Phi Epsilon, died in October. Warner supported himself at Oregon by playing trumpet in a dance band. He served in the U.S. Navy during World War II. Warner married his wartime sweetheart Betty Hobson in 1946; they had three daughters. He worked for General Motors, moving to several states throughout his long career.

Erling Grimstad '47, member of Beta Alpha Psi, died in November at age eighty-six. Grimstad served in the U.S. Navy during World War II. He earned his bachelor's degree in accounting at Oregon, where he met his wife Patricia '49. They married in 1948 and had four children. Grimstad opened his own certified public accounting firm in Lincoln County, Grimstad & Associates, now headed by daughter Signe Grimstad '76.

Beverly Hopkins '47, M.F.A. '70, died in August at age eighty-one. Hopkins made her living as an artist. She received numerous awards for her paintings and drawings, which have been exhibited across the country.

Hopkins was an art professor at Southwest Missouri State University for eighteen years and was involved with the Springfield Art Museum in Springfield, Missouri, throughout her life.

Walter Ashwill '50, M.S. '51, died August 25. Before attending Oregon, Ashwill worked as a commercial fisherman in Alaska, served in the U.S. Army Tank Corps during World War II, and married Mary Lou Sorenson in 1949. After graduation, Ashwill made a career as a geologist, working in Idaho, Arizona, New Mexico, and Alaska.

Charlotte (Johnson) Roberts '50, member of Chi Omega, died September 22. Roberts married her UO Cotton Bowl football hero Robert W. Roberts '49 in 1950. They had three children. Roberts worked for over thirteen years at Lane County Legal Aid, and another eleven years for the Housing and Community Services Agency in Eugene. She was an accomplished pianist and avid volunteer.

Thomas Melvin Holt, M.B.A. '51, died in September at age eighty-nine. Holt was born in Scio, earning his undergraduate degree from Willamette University. He married Helen Ruby in 1946 in Los Angeles. Holt worked as a certified public accountant and an accounting instructor at Illinois State University.

William G. Teufel '53, member of Phi Delta Theta, died in November at age eighty-two. He served in the U.S. Navy during World War II before earning his degree in landscape architecture at Oregon. Teufel operated his private landscape architecture practice in Seattle for

forty years. Among his design accomplishments are the landscaping for the 1962 Seattle World's Fair, Bellevue Community College, and twelve regional golf courses.

Jack B. Shininger '58, M.S. '60, M.D. '65, died in September of sarcoma at age seventy-one. He married Carol Stevenson in 1962; the couple had two children. He served in the U.S. Navy from 1966 to 1968 and practiced radiology in the Coos Bay–North Bend area from 1972 to 1992.

Bruce Leith Stewart '72, member of Phi Delta Theta, died in October while on a fishing trip on the Salmon River, Idaho. Stewart had retired after thirty years of teaching at Wilson Elementary School in Medford. He was an avid fisherman, hunter, golfer, and Duck fan. Stewart is survived by his parents Ray and Anne Stewart '44, son Tyler Stewart '02, and daughter Nicole

Faculty In Memoriam

Paul Tetzner, M.F.A. '64, died in October at age eightyone. Tetzner was a retired associate professor of art, teaching at Texas Western College, Louisiana State University, Humboldt State University, and Oregon. He taught drawing, painting, graphic design, typography, and television production. Tetzner was married to Patricia for forty-seven years; they had two sons.

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Pav Six

A Kiwi Christmas By Michele Taylor

I whacked the tennis ball across the garden, over the fence, high above the driveway, and into the neighbor's camellia. Liam cracked up and pointed his index finger at me.

"You're out again," he chortled.

I threw my arms overhead. "Six runs," I counered.

"But you're making us lose," he said as he skipped toward the gate. "You're not supposed to hit it over the fence. You bat like an American."

"Well, L, you wanted to play on Team America. And you know Americans don't play cricket."

"Well, M, you're not in America anymore."

I couldn't argue with my ten-year-old cricket coach. Here we were, on Christmas Day, playing cricket in hats, jandals (flip-flops), and factor-40 sunscreen, with "O Holy Night" playing on the Christian radio station.

Liam had explained cricket's intricacies a few days earlier, when we watched the New Zealand Black Caps play Sri Lanka. Two batsmen stand twenty-two yards apart, at either end of a putting green–like strip called the *pitch*, each in front of a wicket, which consists of two knobbly bits of wood, called *bales*, balanced upon three upright posts, called *stumps*.

The bowler dashes up the pitch—gaining momentum as he approaches—and overhand hurls a red ball at the batsman's feet so it bounces toward the wicket. The bowler's objective is to get the batsman out by knocking the bales off the stumps while the batsman's objective is to wallop the ball into the outfield and score runs by switching positions with the other batsman.

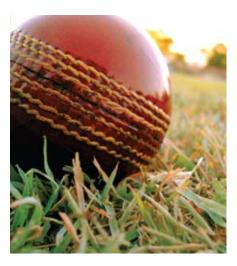
If the ball lands out of bounds, the umpire hoists his arms in the air to indicate six runs. If an outfielder catches a fly ball or knocks the bales to the ground when the batsmen are still switching positions, the umpire extends his index finger toward the batsman to indicate he's out. After eleven outs, the batting team and fielding team trade places. The winner scores the most runs in five days.

"A classic case of British inefficiency," I said.

"Cricket was invented by rich people who don't work," Liam replied. "That's why it's five days."

"What's the deal with the golf cart in the middle of the pitch, L?"

"Morning tea," he replied.



"The golf cart brings the players a cuppa tea?"

"Yeah. And probably biscuits."

"That's ridiculous."

"They stop for lunch. And afternoon tea."

"No wonder it takes five days to play the bloody game."

"That's a swear word."

"Sorry, L."

Garden cricket is slightly different from the international game. First, we play with a tennis ball to keep windows and metacarpals intact. There are no mitts in cricket, and catching a regulation ball on the fly hurts like hell. Second, you're out for six runs if you hit the ball out of the garden because it's impossible to catch. Third, if you direct the ball into the infield rhododendrons, you can keep scoring runs for as long as it takes for the outfielders to find it.

Liam agreed to give me a few pointers on how to place the ball.

"Keep the bat close to the ground," he explained. "Don't hold it over your shoulder."

He demonstrated his stance in front of the wicket with a few gentle swings.

"Looks like you're playing mini golf," I said.

"Well, if we were playing real cricket, you would go like this."

He swung the bat low, then followed through up to his opposite shoulder.

"Don't do that," Liam warned. "Mum'll kill you if you break a window. Just swing low. Aim for the bushes."

Liam handed me the bat, and I took a swing. "Looks good," he said.

He bowled a few practice balls, and I expertly placed them in the bushes. He told me I didn't bat like an American anymore. I suggested we change our team name to something more Kiwi-sounding.

Batting practice ended when Liam's mum and dad called us to morning tea. She had set the patio table with a beautifully sculpted pavlova—a quintessential Kiwi dessert, stolen from the Australians and named after a Russian ballerina—along with a Coke, heirloom champagne glasses, and a bottle of bubbly on ice.

"Heather, that's not tea," I said.

"No. It's champagne."

"It's Christmas," Simon explained.

Wishing each other a happy holiday, we clinked glasses. Liam and I toasted to the success of our cricket team.

We lounged in the sunshine, hydrating often. Heather and I sang Christmas carols with the radio. Liam and Simon played 500-rummy. Peace on earth was shattered when the pavlova and Coke eventually kicked in, and Liam insisted we continue our cricket game. Heather and I groaned.

"I'll start heating the barbie, and we'll play until lunch," Simon said.

Liam and I headed for the wicket. He suggested I take a few more practice swings. "Looks good," he said.

Simon and Heather joined us. Liam told them that our team—Team Pav—would be batting first. I gripped the bat with full confidence. Straightened my hat. Looked at Liam guarding the other wicket. He furtively pointed to the rhododendrons. I gave him a thumbs up.

Heather bowled a fast one. I raised the bat and stepped into the ball. *Thunk*. All eyes followed the ball across the garden, over the fence. Straight through the neighbor's camellia. *Whoosh*.

Grabbing his stomach with both arms, Liam fell over in laughter. "Pav six," he yelled. "You're out."

Michele Taylor, M.S. '03, is a freelance writer currently living in Christchurch, New Zealand. Her essay "Sorry for the Inconvenience" was the winner of the 2004 Oregon Quarterly Northwest Perspectives Essay Contest.

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