Message in a Bottle

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This striking “O” is hand made at Skeie’s Jewelers in Eugene Oregon, the home of the Ducks! Please Call for price and availability.
Leaving the Nest, Joining the Flock

I’m what the University of Oregon Alumni Association calls an “adopted Duck.” I didn’t graduate from the UO and I’d never even been to Eugene until I flew out for my Oregon Quarterly job interview. Yet, after three-and-a-half years on campus (nearly as long as it takes most students to earn an undergraduate degree), I consider myself, more or less, a Duck.

That claim will gain legitimacy in September when my daughter steps onto campus as a UO freshman. I couldn’t be more pleased with her decision. A strong student with an adventuresome spirit, she had many options. She weighed those options, and chose the UO for all the right reasons: a wide range of academic programs to explore before she settles on a major; a beautiful, safe campus that’s not too big and not too small; an inclusive, welcoming, and respectful community; a good selection of study-abroad programs; and, thanks to in-state tuition and a partial scholarship, the possibility of graduating with little or no debt.

Before coming to the UO, I worked at other higher-ed institutions, and one thing I’ve always looked for is how willing a college or university’s faculty and staff members are to send their own kids there. If my daughter wants to kvetch with other students about the perils of running into one’s parents on campus, she’ll have plenty of company. For my part, I’ve already been congratulated on her great decision by many of my colleagues — some graduates themselves, others Duck parents … like me.

I met parents from all over the country at IntroDUCKtion, the university’s two-day summer orientation for new students and their families. Some were former Ducks, others were completely new to the university. Yet they were all proud, all excited, and all impressively knowledgeable about the UO. The students were grouped into small “flocks” and toured the campus, met with advisors, enrolled in their first classes, and got to know their new peers. Meanwhile, parents and family members listened to presentations on such topics as equity and inclusion, financing our students’ educations, campus safety, and “letting go.” Clearly aware that they were speaking to members of the generation that gave rise to the term “helicopter parent,” orientation staff emphasized, repeatedly, that our students’ University of Oregon education would be just that — theirs. They chose their courses and registered for their first term on their own, meeting up with us at the end of the day for dinner with completed schedules in hand. My daughter’s included classes in art, journalism, psychology, and sociology called Art and Human Values, Visualize a Better World, Mind and Brain, and Social Inequality. She lamented that the rock-climbing class she wanted was full and that the psych class that’s not too big and not too small; an inclusive, welcoming, and respectful community; a good selection of study-abroad programs; and, thanks to in-state tuition and a partial scholarship, the possibility of graduating with little or no debt.

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If we can get students to start thinking about being inclusive, when they go off and do whatever their ambitions are, it’ll just be, ‘Of course we’ll do that.’ It will be a natural way of thinking.

—SUSAN SYGALL, MS ’82

When writer Brandi M. Gardner, BA ’14, began interviewing Eugene-area homeless people about their pets, she admits that she was primarily motivated by the sympathy she felt for the dogs and cats she’d seen alongside roads, stuck outside in all kinds of weather. “Who would treat their pet like that?” she wondered. But as she delved deeper into the topic, meeting many people and animals, and hearing many perspectives, her take on the subject became more nuanced. It turns out that the subjects of her reporting (including Moe, the cat shown above) have complex stories to tell.
We recently had an opportunity to learn more about President Michael Schill during an interview just two weeks after he took office. See video excerpts of our conversation at oregonquarterly.com/meet-and-greet.

TALK TO US Comment on stories and share your favorites with others via e-mail and social media.

MORE TO LOVE See additional materials—including video and photo galleries—related to stories in the print edition, and read additional stories not found in the pages of this publication.

LEARN MORE Read a little more about the people who create Oregon Quarterly and learn about our approach to covering the university and its alumni.

JOIN IN Submit letters, class notes, and photos for our “Ducks Afield” section.

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COVER PHOTOGRAPH BY STEVE SMITH
Unfair Representation?

I was saddened to see a letter in the summer edition in response to the article “It’s On Us” addressing sexual assault (Spring 2015). Annette Hepner’s feedback was wholeheartedly placing blame on survivors of sexual assault for their own victimization.

I understand that perhaps you want to provide a “fair” representation of the comments you receive on your articles, but her comment is factually inaccurate and plays into the very myths that keep survivors on campus silent about their assaults.

Part of the prevailing problem with addressing sexual assault on campus and in our communities is that blame still finds its way to those who are assaulted instead of sitting squarely on those who perpetrate sexual assault. By printing this response, the Quarterly has simply reinforced that belief or at least tacitly given it credence as a viable and legitimate perspective. The reality is that the only person to blame for sexual assault is the person who perpetrates the sexual assault. The comment was harmful to the many readers of your magazine who are survivors of sexual assault at the UO and beyond, and those who work to educate the public about the reality of the issue. If ending sexual violence is truly “on us,” as your Spring 2015 feature suggested, then publishing such a comment is incongruent with this perspective and deeply damaging.

Lisa Ingarfield
Board Chairperson
Colorado Coalition against Sexual Assault
Denver, Colorado

Celebrating Internships

What a lovely surprise to find Arun Narayan Toké and Skipping Stones recognized in Oregon Quarterly’s pages (“Skipping Stones as a Steppingstone,” Summer 2015). The article brought back many great memories of my own internship with Arun in the early 1990s. It makes me happy to see him recognized for the great work he facilitates with the help of UO interns. It was also nice to be reminded of the valuable experiences that can be found at small, community-minded nonprofits doing important work not far from campus. Thank you again for this article.

Jennifer Viale, BA ’92
San Francisco, California

Remembering Frohnemayer

Regarding “12 Keys to 6 Cases” (Summer 2015), thank you for your eloquent recounting of what we knew Dave Frohnemayer to be: lawyer first, never putting politics above principle. How long will it be until we have another attorney general with those characteristics?

Arden Olsen
Eugene

A Word of Thanks

Excellent essay on the 1918 flu epidemic (“The Great Pandemic,” Spring 2015). Interesting how a calm recitation of simply the sequence of events and facts can be so moving. Thanks.

Bob Carrico, BA ’68
Portland

We want to hear from you.

Please submit your letters at OregonQuarterly.com, to quarterly@uoregon.edu, or by mail to Editor, Oregon Quarterly, 5228 University of Oregon, Eugene, OR 97403-5228.

You may also post comments online at OregonQuarterly.com. Published letters may be edited for brevity, clarity, and style.

Correction

We mistakenly referred to Dave Frohnemayer as the UO’s longest-serving president in our summer issue. That distinction goes to Prince Lucien Campbell, who served from 1902 to 1925.
A Duck’s work is never done.

We’re always searching for the next class of amazing University of Oregon students. And we need help from our alumni. From you.

You already know that Ducks are game changers, risk takers, and future makers. Because you’re doing it. Living the life that you built, at least in part, here. At the UO.

So let’s get you out there. Sharing your experience. Connecting with future Ducks at community events. Shaping the future of one of the nation’s top-tier public universities. Yours.

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Fake Andy Warhol

In an era of ubiquitous selfies and YouTube sensations, Andy Warhol’s proclamation that “in the future, everyone will be world-famous for 15 minutes” seems uncannily prescient. In an interesting twist on that idea, Warhol secretly sent a little-known actor, Alan Midgett, in his place when invited to campus by UO art students in 1967, a deception figured out four months later by skeptical student reporters. “I actually thought Alan would do a better job and people would enjoy him much better,” said Warhol, who visited the campus himself the following year.
Building for the Future

The Oregon state legislature has committed $37 million toward three UO projects, including construction of the new College and Careers Building and significant renovations to Klamath and Chapman Halls. Legislators also increased state funding for the state’s seven public universities.

The College and Careers Building, awarded $17 million in matching funds, will provide a new home for the College of Arts and Sciences and the Career Center. The 50,000-square-foot building will also have classroom and office space, and will free space in other UO buildings that will be renovated to modern standards.

More than 60 percent of UO graduates earn degrees from the College of Arts and Sciences, making it a hub of activity for future generations of Ducks.

University leaders hope that the College and Careers Building will encourage student-faculty engagement and help prepare students to make a mark on the world.

Philanthropists Willie and Don Tykeson transformed this ambitious idea into reality with a $10 million lead gift last September.

“You’re on this planet to enjoy, contribute, make a difference, lead a fulfilling life, and have fun along the way,” Don Tykeson said when the gift was announced. “I think a liberal arts education helps equip you very well for that.”

Another 15 donors have pledged $1.12 million to the project, which is estimated to be completed by late 2018.

The Klamath Hall project received $12 million to convert the third-floor lab space into high-tech chemistry labs and to build a new fourth floor for faculty and student offices, a large classroom, and conference rooms.

The Chapman Hall project received $8 million for a major renovation for the home of the Robert Donald Clark Honors College.

Science in the Sandbox

UO doctoral student Kristen Sweeney conducted five 20-hour experiments using sandboxes to show how flat plains can be converted into ridges and valleys over time. Sweeney used mist from 42 nozzles and 625 blunt needles that fired periodic bursts of large water drops to mimic the effects of disturbances (like burrowing gophers, tree roots, or frost) on hillsides.

“Ridges and valleys are part of a fundamental landscape pattern that people easily recognize,” said Sweeney. “From an

Banking on the Hormones

A study by Pranjal Mehta, assistant professor in the Department of Psychology, suggests that high levels of testosterone and low levels of the stress hormone cortisol can be linked to a negotiator’s financial success. In the study, conducted in New York and Austin, Texas, the results linked testosterone spikes to higher financial earnings, but only when cortisol levels remained low during a negotiation. “The findings suggest that when
Cortisol decreases, rising testosterone is related to behaviors that maximize monetary rewards,” the researchers wrote in the study. “But when cortisol increases, rising testosterone is linked to bargaining behaviors in which social concern comes at a financial cost.” These preliminary findings were published in the journal Psychological Science. This is the first of a series of studies that Mehta has planned.

$200 Million Year

The UO collected $214 million in gifts and pledges during the 2014–15 academic year, with 76 percent of those funds designated for academics. It was the second-highest total in the history of the university. The university has now raised $826.9 million toward its campaign goal of $2 billion. More than 10,000 donors made their first gifts to the UO during the 2014–15 year, an 18.6 percent increase. Michael Andreasen, vice president for university advancement, believes the success of the past year sends an important message about the university and its supporters. “It’s deeply gratifying to see that longtime and new donors alike believe in the impact the UO can have on the lives of individuals, our state, and our society,” Andreasen said. “This is quite an achievement in the midst of major transitions and high expectations. It’s a tribute to the extraordinary commitment of our volunteers and donors.

Undersea Surprise

UO researchers and colleagues from Duke, North Carolina State and the Woods Hole National Oceanographic Institute happened upon the remains of a shipwreck dating to the late 18th or early 19th century. In addition to this surprise, the scientists also found what they were looking for: 16 species of deep-sea animals a mile deep, off the coast of North Carolina.

airplane, you look down and you see watersheds, you see valleys, and they tend to have very regular spacing. Explaining this pattern is a fundamental question in geomorphology.” The findings, which were published in the July 3 issue of Science, will give researchers a better sense of how climate change may affect landscape. Sweeney’s project is funded by a grant from the National Science Foundation.

OLYMPIC COACH

Vin Lananna, associate director of athletics, has been selected as head coach of the US men’s track-and-field team for the 2016 Olympics in Rio de Janeiro. A member of the US Track-and-Field and Cross-Country Coaches Association Hall of Fame, Lananna has been a head coach for national teams at world championships and was an assistant coach at the 2004 Olympics.

Kristen Sweeney investigates how landscapes are formed.
Home Field Advantage
Let's peek inside Autzen Stadium on game day.

BY BEN DEJARNETTE, BA '13 | ILLUSTRATION BY NIGEL HOLMES

Oregon players lose two to four pounds of sweat during a typical game, but when it comes to rehydration, not all sweat is created equal. With the help of some cutting-edge science, the team's nutrition staff calculates each athlete's sweat composition and determines the amount of electrolyte replacement they need after practice and competition. Some athletes are fine rehydrating with water, but others need to replace large amounts of salt as well. For example, one current player sweats out more sodium per liter than the recommended daily allowance for an entire day.

The training staff uses about 1,500 yards of athletic tape to get players ready for kick-off. That's nearly enough tape to stretch from Autzen Stadium to Matthew Knight Arena.

When Ducks fans flock to Autzen Stadium, greenbacks flood into the Oregon economy. A 2012 economic analysis by UO economist Tim Duy that showed that out-of-state visitors spent $31.8 million while attending on-campus events. Football games were the big-ticket item, with 53,922 out-of-state visitors attending football games in 2012 and spending an average of $302.36 per game.

In 2014, the university's recycling and composting programs helped Autzen Stadium achieve a 43 percent diversion rate for game-day waste—up from 20 percent in 2010. The football program also donates thousands of pounds of unused concession food to Food for Lane County each year, in addition to encouraging food donations at the football team's annual spring game.
Can you hear me now? Thanks to stadium improvements in 2014, more Oregon fans can answer “yes.” Following years of poor cell phone service in Autzen’s crowded bowl, AT&T and Verizon Wireless teamed up to add dozens of antennas throughout the stadium, making it easier for fans to call friends at home and ask “Did you just see that Royce Freeman touchdown?!”

Oregon athletes might be famous for their breakaway speed, but their endurance isn’t too shabby, either. According to data collected using a GPS tracking device, the team’s defensive backs and linebackers cover as many as 2,600 yards in a game. And that’s nothing compared to practice. During Coach Helfrich’s fast-paced training sessions, players sometimes run more than 5,200 yards (about three miles) in full pads. It’s no wonder the Ducks own the 4th quarter!

Consistently ranked as one of the loudest venues in college football, the 54,000-seat Autzen Stadium reportedly hit 127.2 decibels of ear-piercing sound during the Ducks’ victory over USC in 2007 (by comparison, rock concerts barely eclipse 120 dB). Some experts have concluded that the bowl’s steep stands amplify the sound. Others cite the press box’s characteristic overhang, which may prevent noise from escaping the stadium. Our favorite explanation here at Oregon Quarterly: Ducks fans are simply the loudest in the country.

Oregon fans may have frosty feelings for the Husky Dawgs, but they love their game-day hot dogs. In 2014, the Autzen faithful chowed down on approximately 4,470 franks per game—enough to throw a block party for the entire town of Oakridge.

With Autzen Stadium nearing its 50th birthday, some of its newly installed benches are made from wood that’s even older. For example, the Yew Table and stools in “Zen North” are crafted from a local Pacific Yew tree salvaged near campus. Estimated age: more than 250 years old.
I’m standing on the end zone line with six of my teammates in the national championship game. It feels like butterflies are racing the Kentucky Derby in my stomach. The smallest drop of sweat starts to form at my brow. All the preparation, long hours of practicing outdoors in the Oregon rain, not being able to tell what is rain and what is sweat, the 5:00 a.m. wake-up calls for morning lifts in the gym or weekly track workouts come down to this one game.

I look to my right and see my parents in the crowd. My mom looks even more nervous than I do, but my dad has a calm demeanor about him as he gives me his signature point and fist pump. Across the field stands the only thing in our way of becoming national champions, the only team that could reduce our gold to silver, the only team left on our to-do list: Stanford.

Ultimate Champions

Which UO sports team compiled a 47–2 record this year en route to its third national championship in six years? One you may never have heard about. One player tells her story.

I didn’t know that Ultimate even existed. I remember throwing what seemed like a dog
Ride taller in the saddle. While a pair of $25,000 cowboy boots might make you feel like a million bucks, consider how good you’d feel putting your money into something like, for instance, a riding school. At The Oregon Community Foundation we can help you create a charitable fund that puts your resources to work locally, for whatever causes you care about most. Learn more at 541.431.7099 or visit us at www.oregoncf.org.
One evening after youth group, while playing what would be my first “game” ever of Ultimate, one of the leaders suggested I “hang out with these girls” on Mondays and Wednesdays at the Riverfront Field from 3:00 to 5:00 p.m. So I did. This would be the greatest decision I would make in college. I showed up the next Monday in my running shoes, which was a poor decision, but they were all I had. I got to throw, meet a ton of interesting people, run around like a chicken with its head cut off, and realize that I was so bad at it. But for some reason that I still can’t fathom, I wanted more. On Wednesday, I traded my running shoes for a pair of soccer cleats, and from then on it was game on.

Ultimate Frisbee is a dream come true for those who want a sport that requires the speed of the Oregon Ducks football team, the quickness of Allen Iverson’s deadly crossover, and the finesse of Abby Wambach scoring yet another magnificent header in the World Cup. The field is set up like a football field with two end zones separated by 70 yards of grass. The pace of the game is similar to that of soccer, where the first team to score ends the point. There can be several possession changes throughout a point if the disc is dropped or intercepted. The disc can travel forward, backward, upside down, and pretty much any other way you can think of. However, as soon as you catch the disc you must establish a pivot foot similar to basketball. Because the goal is to throw the disc to one of your teammates in your end zone, you must channel your inner Marcus Mariota to make the right decisions.

On any given point, our go-to offensive play includes four of the seven girls on the line. Lillian catches the pull and centers the disc to Hayley. Meanwhile, the other five girls are lined up on the side of the field ready to get involved. When Hayley catches the disc center stage, Jesse breaks free from the sideline and sprints across the field, leaving her opponent in the dust. As soon as she catches the disc, Olivia sprints downfield on a mission into the end zone. As soon as one receiver catches the disc, she then becomes the quarterback.

Our coach, Lou Burruss, has been part of the sport since 1990. He has been coaching at the University of Oregon for eight years now. In those years, he has led the team to three national championships and five title game appearances. Not too shabby.

Our team name is not the Oregon Ducks. It is Oregon Fugue. Fugue is a musical composition of melodies and short phrases that come together to produce music. We aren’t the Ducks because Ultimate is at the college club level, not varsity. The funding we get from the University of Oregon is limited, meaning we have to raise money for travel and food, and we sleep on the floors at the homes of host players when we go to tournaments. The community aspect of Ultimate is something that I have never witnessed before in any other sport.

Throughout the year we travel to several tournaments, leaving early on Friday and arriving back in Eugene by midnight on Sunday. Teams from all over the country travel on these weekends to play other teams they don’t normally see in their respective regions. Typically, we play as many as seven games in a weekend. There are
about 20 teams at each tournament. From the beginning of the school year to the end, we prepare in the best way we can. This preparation leads to the national tournament held during Memorial Day weekend, where the top 20 teams in the country fight for the gold.

What sets Ultimate apart from any other sport is what is called Spirit of the Game. If you ever watch a game of Ultimate, you will notice that there are no referees in their typical black-and-white striped shirts with whistles at their lips. In Ultimate, there are simply “Observers,” who come into the picture only when a dispute between two players cannot be resolved.

The game is in the hands of the players. Each player calls his or her own fouls and is then forced to communicate and resolve the conflict with the opposing player. During the national championship game against Stanford there were several instances in which questionable calls were made and players had to communicate with one another to get the play started again.

“The ref shifts the dynamics so that both teams interact with the ref instead of with each other. And it becomes a game of seeing what you can get away with,” says Oregon Fugue senior captain Alex Ode. “In Ultimate, that simply isn’t the case. When you are responsible for working through conflict on the field with your opponent, you learn the importance of being a decent person.”

“If you want to be the best athlete you can be, play basketball or football or track or something that has the resources to devote to coaches, trainers, physios, doctors, etc.,” says Burruss. “From the standpoint of pure athleticism, you’ll be better. But if you value whole-person development, Ultimate is a better choice.”

It is more than just another sport. You don’t have to have the disc skills or talent to be successful. Ultimate has led me to be a better version of myself. Throughout my five years playing and establishing myself in this community, I’ve learned that I can raise my hand in class, hold conversations with the grocery store clerk, and work hard at something I have never done and be successful at it.

It all came down to a single game. Throughout the season, it was our goal to win—plain and simple. The path to get there, however, was not laid out for us and was constantly changing. Every season is different. But there was something about this team. We were up for the challenge even though, as the number one team in the country, we had a constant target on our backs and had to face our biggest opponent, ourselves.

When I saw that initial pull go in the air for the first point of the national championship game, all the worry and anxiety rushed out. I remembered our first fall practice out at the Riverfront Field complex in Eugene; I remembered making our team, but most of all, I remembered the first day I laced up my cleats and began to fall in love with Ultimate.

At the end of 85 minutes, we were victorious. It was a perfect, messy and windy, play. Beth to Olivia to win 13-11 over Stanford University—a team we were longing to see in the finals. I felt overwhelming relief and Ultimate joy.

Ashley Young, BS ’15, graduated in June with a bachelor’s degree in journalism.
For Michael H. Schill, who became the University of Oregon’s 18th president on July 1, life is all about exploration, investigation, and learning new things. Which makes his new job ceaselessly rewarding.

“One of the things I love most is discovery, so I’m excited about meeting with faculty members and learning all of the areas in which the university is excellent. Each one of those is going to be like a little present,” he says.

“Every day, my assistant gives me a briefing book that says what my day is going look like, and at the end of the day, it’s been nothing like that. Different events and meetings have intervened. That’s what makes life exciting; every day is an adventure.”

Schill joins the UO after serving as dean of the law schools at the University of Chicago and University of California, Los Angeles. Earlier in his career, he was a tenured professor at New York University and the University of Pennsylvania. He earned degrees from Princeton and Yale Law School. He emphasizes, however, that the success he envisions for Oregon will come on its own terms, and not in relation to some other—perhaps better-known—institution.

“I will work every waking moment to make this place better. Not so it is identical to the University of Chicago, not to make it identical
Quick Take

In the coming months, the UO community will have many opportunities to learn the details of its new president’s vision, priorities, and aspirations for the university. In the meantime, OG asked President Schill about some of his first impressions of Oregon, and what drew him to the UO. See more of this conversation at oregonquarterly.com/meet-and-greet.

LOCAL COLOR(S) “Hirons Drug Store just brought a smile to my face when I went in there. It reminded me of the old time five-and-dime shops that I grew up going to in Schenectady, except it was exploded, it was HUGE. You just go down an aisle and you say, ‘Is it possible that there can be so many things that are branded with the University of Oregon and with Ducks?’”

HIS MENTOR “When I was at Princeton, Dick Nathan and I developed an ideal professor-student relationship. I still speak with him; still see him and his family. Dick was my thesis advisor; he financially supported my work; then after graduation, I took a year off and wrote a book with him. He was the person who was my number-one recommender when I went on the academic job market. He would tell anyone who would listen that he had always hoped I would marry his daughter. That’s a pretty good recommendation. This type of relationship with a faculty member is an example of what I hope each of our students will one day have.”

BIBLIOPHILE “One of my hobbies is buying books. So right now, my entire house is absolutely full of books—in bookshelves, on the floor, everywhere. So where would you find me last weekend? At Powell’s bookstore, buying more books. Whenever I travel, which I do a lot, I also go to the best bookstore in the city.”

SHOPPING SPREE “Every time I pick a new area to learn something about, I feel two incentives with respect to that area. One, I just love learning, but the second is it opens up a whole new area to buy books in.”

GUITY PLEASURE “I am the opposite of a foodie. In Chicago, you’d have to travel pretty far to go to a Red Robin, and you wouldn’t be able to park. Here it’s like two or three minutes and I’m in there with the Bonzai Burger. I’ve also been to Voodoo Doughnut and Prince Pückler’s Ice Cream—I am eating my way through Eugene. Now all I have to do is find some time to exercise!”

LEARNING CURVE “I haven’t quite caught on to the geography of Eugene yet. Whenever I need to make a right, I make a left, and vice versa. I’ve lived in very big cities—New York, Los Angeles, Chicago, and Philadelphia—with grid systems, which are consistent and numbered. That isn’t the case with Eugene. So every morning when I come to school here, it’s an adventure.”

THE ESSENTIALS “I need a connection to the Internet, plenty of sugar, and Diet Coke (not a diet that I would recommend to our students), and a quiet place to sleep at night. Those are my only demands.”

BECOMING A DUCK “I love coming into a new environment and learning what it means to be an authentic part of that community. I’m new, I’ve spent very little time in Oregon throughout my life, but I know I’m going to love it. Although I may never put the syllable emphasis on ‘Eugene’ in the right place, I’m going to be someone that people come to think really understands what it means to be an Oregonian, what it means to be a Duck. I may not have it all yet, but that’s part of the intellectual and the human excitement that I have for being here.”
Bug Business

Two Ducks hop to keep up with demand for their line of premium flours and protein products.

Charles Wilson eats crickets.

His adventure with bugs-as-food began when lab results revealed he should stop eating about 70 other things—including staples like dairy, wheat, and peanuts.

Now, barely three years later, the 2015 UO law graduate is among the nation's first edible–insect entrepreneurs. His company, Cricket Flours, is a runaway success.

Wilson was getting ready to start law school when he learned he had to drastically change his diet. As a former professional dancer, he's always paid close attention to nutrition, so he quickly began hunting for ways to replace the nutrient and protein properties of the foods no longer on his menu.

“My brother and I were sitting at the kitchen table in Portland when we started searching online and came across cricket flour,” he says. “Like everyone else, I wasn’t sure I’d like it.”

Turns out crickets taste neutral to slightly nutty. Plus, they’re loaded with protein, amino acids, omega 3 fatty acids, riboflavin, and vitamin A.

An avid baker, Wilson began inventing recipes. Unsatisfied with the texture of available products, he resolved to develop his own ultrafine flours and protein powders. The result: a growing line of offerings including pure cricket flour, all-purpose cricket baking flour (mixed with wheat flour), and a range of baking and instant beverage options flavored with either chocolate or chocolate and peanut butter.

Wilson, who transferred from Brooklyn College to the UO after his first year of law school, credits his company’s rapid rise to opportunities that he and cofounder Omar Ellis,
MBA ’15, received as innovation fellows in the university’s Technology Entrepreneurship Program. “The UO had everything we needed in house, under one roof,” he says.

The pair took Wilson’s idea through the Lundquist College of Business’s venture pathway, which supports student travel to international business competitions (think Shark Tank, but more sophisticated). In every contest, they won cash prizes, which they then invested in the business.

They launched Cricket Flours last fall while also going to school—and they completed their degrees on time even though customer demand kept them hopping. Their current clients range from the Wayback Burgers chain’s 100 stores (coffee-Oreo-cricket milkshakes) to the Duck Store and the Houston Museum of Natural History (single-serving Cricket Fuel protein packets).

What’s next? Wilson hopes to offer baking mixes, and maybe a gluten-free version of the cricket baking flour. And eventually, as the supply chain catches up, organic and non-GMO versions.

“The nice part is people are actively searching for alternatives like this,” Wilson says. “We’re growing with our customers.”

**BY THE NUMBERS**

- 80 percent of the world’s people eat insects in their diets—intentionally.
- 20,000—number of cricket farms in Thailand
- 5,050—number of crickets in one pound of cricket flour
- 100—number of Wayback Burgers outlets featuring an Oreo mud pie milkshake made with Peruvian Chocolate Cricket Flour.

**SIDE-BY-SIDE COMPARISON**

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Melody Ward Leslie, BA ’79, is a UO staff writer.
“An Essay on the Shaking Palsy” (the 1817 monograph by James Parkinson) is a beautiful piece of medical literature, one that people with Parkinson’s everywhere will recognize captures much of what they go through—including tremor, poverty of movement (also called bradykinesia), and postural instability. “Walking,” Parkinson wrote, “becomes a task which cannot be performed without considerable attention. The legs are not raised to that height, or with that promptitude which the will directs, so that the utmost care is necessary to prevent frequent falls.”

Despite its brilliance, few physicians noticed Parkinson’s essay. As a consequence, 19th-century individuals struck down with the condition were left to figure out matters on their own. One of the most moving stories that I have come across is that of the Prussian linguist, diplomat, and educational reformer Wilhelm von Humboldt (1767–1835). Ignorant of Parkinson’s essay, Humboldt documented his own parkinsonian decline in a series of wrenching letters to a friend, Charlotte Diede. He noted his stooped posture, complained of “an intolerable slowness and clumsiness” when unbuttoning clothes, and reported that his handwriting was shrinking (what’s now called micrographia). In a poignant passage written on November 4, 1833, he laments, “Every line starts, with best intentions, in large letters only to end, with ill success, in barely legible small ones. If my life hadn’t taught me patience and self-control, this would seem to me insupportable.”

Not understanding that he had a neurodegenerative disease, Humboldt interpreted his symptoms as accelerated aging following the death of his wife. After seven years of Parkinson’s symptoms, Humboldt died of pneumonia.

Humboldt joins a list of intellectuals in history who suffered with the symptoms of Parkinson’s disease before the infirmity had been recognized and named. Another was the 17th-century English philosopher Thomas Hobbes. John Aubrey wrote in his Brief Lives that Hobbes “had the shaking palsy in his hands; which began in France before the year 1650, and has grown upon him by degrees, ever since, so that he has not been able to write very legibly since 1665 or 1666, as I find by some of his letters to me.”

The disease that James Parkinson noticed would gain widespread recognition thanks to the 19th-century French physician Jean-Martin Charcot, the second major figure in the history of this disease. In his day, Charcot, a short, stocky figure with a striking resemblance to Napoleon, was a medical celebrity. According to the neuroscientist and historian Christopher Goetz, people came from all over the world to watch Charcot’s clinical lectures at the Salpêtrière Hospital in Paris. Housing 5,000 patients, 3,000 of whom had neurological conditions, the Salpêtrière was a neurologist’s paradise. Whereas James Parkinson had informally looked at just six cases with one common syndrome, Charcot methodically analyzed hundreds of patients with a wide range of odd disorders. He soon discovered several neurologically distinct entities—including multiple sclerosis, amyotrophic lateral sclerosis, Charcot-Marie-Tooth disease (a peripheral nervous system disorder involving loss of touch sensation), and the shaking palsy.

James Parkinson’s 1817 essay was hardly known in France. But sometime in the 1860s, Charcot obtained a copy and immediately realized its importance. By carefully observing his own patients at the Salpêtrière, he codified (more precisely than Parkinson) the disease’s four common symptoms—tremor, rigidity, slowness or poverty of movement, and postural instability—and added two more, which Parkinson had missed: small handwriting (the micrographia that von Humboldt had noticed)
and facial masking (hypomimia), in which the patient's facial expression is lost or diminished because of altered muscle tone.

The perceptive Charcot—whose students included Sigmund Freud and William James—noticed that not all patients had tremor (about one in five patients lacked this symptom). Charcot argued that given this fact, calling the condition the shaking palsy was misleading. He proposed instead the label “Parkinson’s disease”—and it stuck.

By the 1880s, thanks to his extensive clinical research at the Salpêtrière, Charcot had essentially completed the clinical picture of Parkinson’s disease, at least when it came to the motor symptoms. He would have had little difficulty distinguishing those of us at the Palais des Congrès in Montreal who had Parkinson’s from those who didn’t. And in addition to becoming an expert at diagnosing the condition, he started treating patients’ symptoms, such as tremor, with plant-based formulations that he came up with by trial and error. He prescribed hyoscyamine—an extract of jimsonweed—in pill form rolled into bits of white bread. Other medicines were derived from belladonna (deadly nightshade).

Charcot developed other intriguing therapies. Having observed that the symptoms of Parkinson’s patients appeared to improve after long rides in carriages, in trains, and even on horseback, he speculated that the vibrations might be therapeutic. So Charcot developed an electrically powered “shaking chair,” or fauteuil trépidant. One of his students, Gilles de la Tourette, refined this concept into a portable shaking helmet that vibrated the brain. His therapeutic vibration concept was recently tested in a controlled trial using commercially available massage chairs. Patients were assigned to one of two groups: one cohort had daily sessions in a vibrating chair for one month; the other had the same number of sessions in the same chair but with the vibration switched off. Both groups were exposed to relaxing natural sounds, such as ocean waves. The researchers concluded that what Charcot observed was largely a placebo effect, in which perceived benefit had more to do with the patient’s and the clinician’s wishful expectations of improvement than the vibrational therapy.

We can thank Jean-Martin Charcot, then, for clinically defining, naming, and even attempting to treat the disease. In reality, however, in Charcot’s day, Parkinson’s was not yet a disease in the true sense of the word, but
merely a cluster of symptoms or, in medical parlance, a “syndrome.” Before a syndrome can be classified as a true disease, physicians need to possess at least one of two additional pieces of knowledge: how the malady started or how it ends. Knowing a syndrome’s cause is the clearest sign you have a real disease—as occurred when scientists discovered that the human immunodeficiency virus (HIV) caused acquired immunodeficiency syndrome (AIDS). If a cause is unknown, then physicians and scientists hunt for specific pathological changes in the patient’s tissues, which, in the case of the brain, are usually detected in a postmortem examination after the patient dies.

In the 1880s, scientists had little idea what caused parkinsonism, but pathologists routinely dissected patients’ brains looking for signs of damage to various tissues. Charcot, originally trained as a pathologist, taught the “anatomo-clinical” method, which sought to connect the clinical features of a disease like Parkinson’s to anatomical changes or “lesions” in the brain.

In a typical postmortem dissection at the Salpêtrière, a pathologist peeled back the face, cut open the top of the skull, and removed the brain (quite similar to how a postmortem dissection would be performed today). But thereafter, all he had to guide him was the gross appearance of the brain’s “white” and “gray” matter. The upper portion of the brain—the cerebral hemispheres—looks a bit like the cap of a mushroom, and the rest of the brain resembles its stem. The mushroom cap is split by a deep canyon (dividing the left and right hemispheres) and covered by a wrinkled outer layer of gray matter called the “cortex” (the Latin word for “bark”). Underneath the cortex is largely white matter punctuated with islands of gray matter. When Charcot’s pathologists sawed into the brain horizontally (slicing from the top to the bottom) or coronally (going from the back to the front), they observed different brain structures, which earlier anatomists had assigned Latin names—ventricles (bellies), corpus callosum (tough body), corpus striatum (striped body), globus pallidus (pale globe), thalamus (inner chamber), and substantia nigra (black stuff). This last structure was so named because its cells contained the pigment melanin, making them dark.

The anatomo-clinical method depended on finding differences between the brains of healthy and sick individuals. Because most impoverished Salpêtrière patients were wards of the state, autopsies were commonplace, so Charcot and his colleagues had numerous opportunities to find odd lesions in deceased patients’ brains that might explain the neurological symptoms they suffered in life. One day in 1893 (the same year that Charcot died), two of Charcot’s students, Paul Blocq and Georges Marinesco, got a lucky break. They admitted to the Salpêtrière a 38-year-old patient with a parkinsonian tremor and rigidity on the left side of his body. The patient subsequently died of pulmonary complications and was autopsied. The postmortem turned up a hazelnut-sized lump in the right side of his mid-brain, very close to the substantia nigra. Blocq and Marinesco’s discovery inspired Édouard Brissaud, Charcot’s successor at the Salpêtrière, to hypothesize that the substantia nigra—the site of the black stuff—was the key pathological source of Parkinson’s disease.

Was this a meaningful finding or just coincidence? For 25 years, no one bothered to
systematically investigate the matter. Then, in 1919, Constantin Tretiakoff, a Russian graduate student working in Paris, offered convincing proof that the black stuff was indeed associated with Parkinson’s disease. His dissertation examined 54 autopsied brains, nine of which had Parkinson’s. Tretiakoff found that all the genuinely parkinsonian brains showed extensive damage to the substantia nigra, whereas none of the healthy controls did. The difference between normal and parkinsonian brains could scarcely have been clearer: the diseased brains had simply lost their black stuff. Tretiakoff also noticed something else. Some of the brain cells of deceased Parkinson’s patients contained small spherical structures. They were roughly the size of a red blood cell and were surrounded by a clear halo. Tretiakoff named them “corps de Lewy,” or “Lewy bodies,” to acknowledge their discoverer, Frederick Lewy, a German pathologist working in Dr. Alois Alzheimer’s Munich laboratory.

Pathologists and neurologists would in time come to accept that Lewy bodies were the defining hallmark of genuine Parkinson’s disease. Neurologists might diagnose parkinsonism in life. But only after pathologists found Lewy bodies in a patient’s damaged substantia nigra after death would they be sure that he truly had Parkinson’s disease.

Although scientists still had no idea what caused Parkinson’s, it could now fairly be called a disease rather than a syndrome. By the 1950s, more than 130 years after James Parkinson’s essay, scientists—especially Charcot, Tretiakoff, and Lewy—had established the commonly known features of the Parkinson’s brand. This brand framed the disease as a “movement disorder,” mostly found in the elderly, and resulting from damage to a very small region of the brain—the substantia nigra.

So far, little had been found to effectively treat the condition, but that was about to change, thanks to the efforts of a group of brilliant Swedish and Austrian researchers. They proved that it wasn’t only the black stuff that vanished when neurons died in Parkinson’s patients. Something else disappeared as well—a brain chemical called dopamine.

Jon Palfreman, retired KEZI professor of journalism, is a Parkinson’s patient and has made the disease his journalist beat.
If you want to understand a new place, start walking.

Say, for instance, you’re a landscape architecture student from the University of Oregon who’s just arrived in Hong Kong. You might start at Victoria Peak—a steep hillside that is home to some of the city’s oldest neighborhoods—and take a long, wandering walk through the city, ending at the harbor in the central business district, where giant, modern high-rises loom.

That’s what Associate Professor Liska Chan asked her students to do upon arriving in Hong Kong for a two-week, immersive summer program, part of an exchange between the UO’s School of Architecture and Allied Arts and the University of Hong Kong Faculty of Architecture. The program focuses on urban ecological design.

“It’s not easy to walk Hong Kong in ways that aren’t prescribed,” notes Chan. “The city is very organized. The grid of streets makes it clear what way you are supposed to go. But I asked students to try to walk through alleys and meander a little, following some idiosyncratic theme. And then they were to document what they discovered.”

Yue Fan created a series of arresting photographs, taken at street level, that reveal a kind of urban canyon with glass and steel towers that seem to reach to the sky. Emily Matis, who arrived in Hong Kong straight from an architecture program in Rome, blended visual elements from both cities into the images she created. Samantha Youssefi ate her way across Hong Kong, sampling traditional dishes like bird’s nest soup and shark fin soup that have become difficult to find (and which many visitors will not eat), and documented her journey in photos.

The goal was for students to gain an understanding of the landscape of the city, and how its different parts relate to one another. For centuries, Hong Kong was a small fishing
connection with the residents. “The walks we took for the walkability analysis project are a very common experience for people who live in Hong Kong. It allowed us to see things from the perspective of someone who lives there.”

CULTURAL EXCHANGE
Acquainting students with the real experience of what it is like to live in Hong Kong is a key element of the program. Associate Professor Nancy Cheng, who led the program this summer, believes that Hong Kong offers Westerners a great introduction to Asia.

“It’s sort of ‘China-lite,’” she jokes. Indeed, with the city’s lingering British influence alongside Chinese culture, many Western visitors find it relatively easy to find their way around the city, purchase food, and interact with people even if they do not speak Chinese. For students from the UO, however, participating in the program is an opportunity to “up their game” as they mingle with top students and faculty members from the University of Hong Kong (HKU), where the program is housed.

UO students interact with first-year landscape architecture graduate students at the university, which is considered one of the best in Asia. Students in the architecture school at HKU regularly win international design competitions. “The students are very good,” notes Cheng, who taught at HKU for three years before coming to Oregon.

“The HKU design studios address urban situations of great complexity, which require strong organizing concepts,” Cheng says. “The projects are often developed in teams so that the presentations maximize the visual impact. While our students share interests in social issues and ecological sustainability, Hong Kong students are exposed to the latest aesthetics because Hong Kong is a global financial center. Futuristic towers and eye-catching advertising catering to the wealthy reflect international trends and innovations.”

UO students, for their part, bring a sensitivity to the classroom that HKU professors find beneficial. Chan reports that when she led the program, the department chair at HKU expressed his appreciation for the Oregon students’ willingness to speak up in class, sharing their opinions and engaging in discussions of hypotheticals. These are skills that Chinese students sometimes lack, having been educated in a system that emphasizes the group over the individual. The chair was pleased that the HKU students seemed to be positively influenced by their UO peers, and were more willing to speak up in class for the rest of the year.

“Our students and the HKU students really got to know one another by working on group projects together,” says Chan. “So I think that it is a very positive experience for everyone.”

LOOKING TO THE FUTURE
Julie Lau, BArch ’91, director of the architectural services company Traces Limited, was the project manager on the tallest building in Hong Kong. She arranges tours of the building for the group, but also treats them to wonderful meals and offers her perspectives on the city.

Tony Wong, BArch ’76, is an architect and the founding director of the architectural firm WCWP International Limited. He also takes students and faculty members out for meals and shares his professional expertise. “We are so fortunate to have a group of alumni who absolutely love the UO and really want this program to happen,” notes Chan. Their support and participation are keys to its success.

Cheng adds that HKU provides the UO visitors with excellent housing and meals, offering an ideal home base for the program.

Oregon has hosted two HKU professors at the annual Holistic Options for Planet Earth Sustainability conference—architecture professor Juan Du in 2014 and landscape architecture professor Dorothy Tang in 2015. The department would love to repay the hospitality of their Hong Kong hosts by welcoming students from HKU to Oregon. Expanding the program into a true exchange is still a work in progress, but Chan and Cheng agree that HKU students and faculty members have considerable interest both in the state of Oregon and in the UO’s strength in sustainable design. Just as walking from mountain to harbor was critical to understanding Hong Kong, visitors from the East will benefit most from experiencing the landscape of Oregon, as well as experiencing firsthand how the School of Architecture and Allied Arts approaches its work.
UKE MASTER
Craig Chee, 34, grew up in Honolulu and came of age during a resurgence of Hawaiian culture that brought to light musicians such as ukulele superstar Jake Shimabukuro. Chee, who had grown up playing piano and cello, took uke lessons from Shimabukuro during his first summer home from the UO. "Jake’s admiration for the ukulele made you that much more proud and inspired to be playing the same instrument," Chee says. "No one else had that same passion and goal—to blow the doors off the preconceptions of what the ukulele could sound like." Now Chee is putting his own twist on music ranging from pop songs to jazz standards, as he teaches and performs at ukulele festivals around the world with his fiancée, fellow ukulele player Sarah Maisel. This year, he will spend nearly half his time on the road. When he’s home in San Diego, he gives ukulele lessons in person and online. "The popularity of the ukulele will only get stronger as the younger generation grows up," he says. "There are so many uke groups in schools, and you’ll see more musicians utilizing this instrument because they played it as kids." But he notes that the approachable instrument is also very popular with retirees, who often see for the first time a chance to experience playing music without feeling intimidated. "The ukulele reaches every age bracket," he says.

BS ’10, ART
INTERNATIONAL UKULELE ARTIST AND INSTRUCTOR
BY ROSEMARY HOWE CAMOZZI

Visit oregonquarterly.com/uke to watch videos of Chee performing.
GOOD EXPERIENCE
Chee majored in art at the UO, with an emphasis on multimedia design and photography. As a result, he can build his own websites and take care of his own social media, graphic design, and video production. Group projects at the UO, he says, also taught him how to work collaboratively. “You have to do that in this field.”

A BOON TO MUSIC STORES
Even as cuts in school music programs have greatly reduced sales of entry-level classical instruments, the National Association of Music Merchants reported a 54 percent jump in ukulele sales in 2013. “Rarely a day goes by when we don’t sell a uke,” says Pat Knaus, co-owner of Pacific Winds Music in Eugene. “We might sell a trumpet every six months.”

STREET CRED
Popular artists such as Eddie Vedder and Jason Mraz feature the ukulele in their compositions. “It’s now a legitimate, professional instrument,” Chee says.

CUSTOM EQUIPMENT
Chee plays a handmade, solid koa Kanile’a ukulele. He created his signature strings in collaboration with GHS Strings, adapting high-quality acoustic guitar strings for the ukulele to create his unique sound.

UKE MUSIC AROUND THE WORLD
In Japan, Chee says, players love jazz stylings and focus more on solo instrumentation. In the UK, the George Formby style of fast, syncopated picking is popular, and in Australia, uke players love robust sing-alongs. Even in the US, he says, styles differ, with the Northeast favoring jazz stylings and the West Coast more into pop cover songs.

BOOKMARKS
Internet trolls, environmental sustainability, Oregon politics, a family memoir—these are some of the new books by UO alumni that have caught our eye lately.

THIS IS WHY WE CAN’T HAVE NICE THINGS: MAPPING THE RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN ONLINE TROLLING AND MAINSTREAM CULTURE
(THE MIT PRESS, 2015)
BY WHITNEY PHILLIPS, PHD ’12
In a study that began as her doctoral dissertation in English, Phillips explores the disruptive—and sometimes vicious—behavior of shadowy online figures known as trolls. She argues that their behavior is actually not that far removed from mainstream culture, where sensationalism dominates the popular media, and the trolls’ actions reflect larger societal trends.

BUILDING A BETTER NEST: LIVING LIGHTLY AT HOME AND IN THE WORLD
(OREGON STATE UNIVERSITY PRESS, 2015)
BY EVELYN SEARLE HESS, BS ’66, MS ’86
A chronicle of the author’s adventures as she and her husband try to build a home in rural Lane County, Oregon, according to sustainable practices. While navigating the planning and construction, she seeks guidance from neuroscience, Buddhism, and her own family history. As writer Kathleen Dean Moore puts it, “She shows it is possible to walk in beauty, even on a muddy trail.”

A MAN FOR ALL SEASONS: MONROE SWEETLAND AND THE LIBERAL PARADOX
(OREGON STATE UNIVERSITY PRESS, 2015)
BY WILLIAM G. ROBBINS, MA ’65, PHD ’69
This book offers a holistic portrait of a varied career that spanned seven decades of Oregon politics. Monroe Sweetland was instrumental in the resurgence of the state’s modern, liberal Democratic party, but his influence was also felt nationwide. He was a leader in the fight for the Bilingual Education Act, the age-18 vote, and the ratification of the 27th Amendment.

MYSTERIES OF LOVE AND GRIEF: REFLECTIONS ON A PLAINSWOMAN’S LIFE
(TEXAS TECH UNIVERSITY PRESS, 2015)
BY SANDRA SCOFIELD, MA ’77, PhD ’79
Scofield’s grandmother, Frieda Harms, was widowed at age 30 during the Great Depression and worked as a farmer, railroad cook, millworker, and nurse while raising three children. Scofield struggles to understand Frieda’s legacy while also making sense of her family history, particularly the relationship between her grandmother and mother.
My first ever letterpressed sentence was a quote from Stanley Lombardo’s translation of The Odyssey. “Speak, memory, of the cunning hero. The wanberer . . .” I stared at the thick handmade paper indented forever by the lead type I had set, and I thought “crap.” The type was tightly locked into place on the bed of the press. My index finger and thumb became tweezers as I wedged out the dead, worn out, “i” and replaced it. I found a “d” that I hoped wasn’t secretly a “b” like the last one was. Spacers replaced the extra “er” and when I inked the type with the rollers again and cranked the paper through the machine, the final product read, “Speak, memory, of the cunning hero, the wanberer . . .”

I had a friend tell me in high school that I wasn’t a writer, maybe more of a typist. Most of my work was done on a computer, and he wondered if I needed journals and fountain pens to call myself a writer.

In my first two years of college I challenged that notion with a plethora of creative writing courses. In these I learned that I was indeed a writer, but a novice one. Every undergrad was: default. Our work was to be turned in in size 12 Times New Roman font with a specific header. We learned of narrative structure, character arcs, objective correlatives, and epiphanies. The words we used were a medium through which our creative energy rode. A rough draft was something you dredged through on your way to satisfactory production.

I was often frustrated. I was called experimental and it was no compliment. I was told that I “wrote well as an excuse not to tell a real story.”

Then I took a course titled Publishing in the Expanding Field. We had to make 15 copies of our own art book. Conventions engrained in me were challenged through marginalia, ephemera, and entropy. These ideas were to culminate in our final project through use of the letterpress printers.

My home printer was a mess of toner. The printer at work was a beast obsessed with jamming. And don’t get me started on the library printers.

Yet the Vandercook no. 4 letterpress in Lawrence Hall had been working since the early 20th century, and as I printed on it, it printed on me.

Now each time I write I think about the time I could have spent finding and setting each individual space and letter. For my final project in that course I wanted perfection, but the final project had seven irreplaceable spelling errors, which I tried to block with black ink. I still missed a few.

Using that press taught me this: the best printer on campus is the one that makes you come face to face with your words. It reminds you that embracing your errors makes you cunning. Because of the letterpress printer, I have a new appreciation for experiments, typing, and wanbering.

Forrest Munro is a cinema studies major and creative writing minor from Kansas.
There are millions of us. We are the class of 2036.

And the class of 1966. We loved the Ducks before it was cool. We’ve always been cool.

We #GODUCKS. And yell, “Go Ducks!” We are those guys. And that fan.

We live here. We cheer here. **WE ARE DUCKS.**
There are millions of us.
We are the Class of 2035. And the Class of 1966.
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<td>78234230009</td>
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WE LOVED THE DUCKS BEFORE IT WAS COOL. WE'VE ALWAYS BEEN COOL.

WE #GODUCKS
1. Women's Black JanSport V-neck Sweatshirt
   web ID 16470
2. Women's White Nike Fly With Oregon Mascot Tee
   web ID 16909
3. Women's Black Heather Nike Logo DriFIT V-neck Tee
   web ID 16888
4. Women's Black JanSport Duck Face Sequin Tee
   web ID 11972
5. Oregon Tee
   web ID 16768 – Black w/Lime
   web ID 16976 – Green w/Black
6. Apple Green Nike Mascot Tee
   web ID 16730
7. 1/2-inch Yellow Oregon Logo Wire Earrings
   web ID 73118230277
8. Lapel Pins
   web ID 73118230281 – Yellow O
   web ID 73118230278 – Oregon Ducks
   web ID 73118230288 – Duck Face
   web ID 73118230289 – Charging Duck
   web ID 73118230280 – Forest O
9. Oregon Ducks Arnavage Tees
   web ID 16518 – True
   web ID 16516 – Helm
10. Juniors Natural Nike O Raglan Tee
    web ID 16889
11. Women's Yellow Nike Stadium Fan Tee
    web ID 16271
12. Women's Arch Oregon Tee
    web ID 16556 – Yellow
    web ID 16457 – White
13. Women's Big/Gram Long Sleeve Tee
    web ID 16738
14. Oregon Hats
    web ID 73984505524 – Women's Charcoal/White w/Bow
    web ID 73984505518 – Adjustable Black Oregon 7-Panel Flatbill
    web ID 73984505328 – Adjustable Brown Face 5-Panel Flatbill

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AND YELL, "GO DUCKS!"
WE ARE THOSE GUYS.
1. Oregon Duck Thru O Tee
   web ID 16096 - Yellow
   14281 - Forest

2. Women's Apple Green Nike Jersey #21
   web ID 16874

3. Women's Grey Nike O Striped Tank
   web ID 16907

4. Black Nike O Thermo Fleece 1/4 Zip Crew
   web ID 16862

5. Hats
   web ID 69866963141 - Apple Green Nike Mascot Heritage66 Tailback
   web ID 69866963198 - Yellow Nike Heritage66 Tailback Dr-FIT
   web ID 88227872277 - Forest Nike True Mascot Players Dr-FIT Felt Bill
   web ID 88227872304 - Black Nike True Mascot Players Dr-FIT Felt Bill

6. 64-oz Neon Oregon Ducks Growler
   web ID 81220202348 - Neon
   web ID 88944002331 - Black/Silver
   web ID 84912005876

7. 16-oz Duck Through O Pint Glass
   web ID 760048

8. White 16-oz Duck Through O Mug
   web ID 760049

9. 16-oz Clear SiliPint Oregon Logo Pint Glass
   web ID 81069822177

10. 1.5-oz SiliPint Oregon Logo Shot Glass
    web ID 81069822192 - Black
     web ID 81069822188 - Clear

11. 24-oz. Silk Camellia University of Oregon Water Bottle
    web ID 71385235033

12. Henry Ritchie's Oregon Rubber Watch
    web ID 2766570 - Black
     web ID 2766564 - Yellow
     web ID 2766567 - Forest Green
     web ID 2766568 - White

13. Oregon Keytag
    web ID 75318230262 - Duck Through O Pint Glass
     web ID 75318230283 - Hugga Duck

Order online at UODuckStore.com/2015Fall
Our Duck Stores are tailored to the audiences that they serve, so the offerings vary from store to store. These are just some of the many locations we have that serve fans from all over the world.

**Where to Find Us**

Our Duck Stores are tailored to the audiences that they serve, so the offerings vary from store to store. These are just some of the many locations we have that serve fans from all over the world.

**Online**

The Duck Store is always open online at UODuckStore.com, with FREE ship-to-store available to all locations statewide.

**Campus & Student-Focused Locations**

We have 13 stores throughout Oregon, but our unique relationship with the University of Oregon allows us to have stores dedicated to meet the needs of the students, faculty and staff of the university.

**Campus Duck Store**

The current home of the Campus Duck Store opened in 1961 housing course books and general books. After an expansion was completed in 1966, the building had 3 floors totaling 36,000 square feet and was able to offer all general merchandise in one location. Remodels in 1984 and 2014 expanded the store’s sales floor and improved operational efficiencies.

**Law School**

The Duck Store at the Law School serves the John E. Jaqua Law Library and caters to the needs of Law students, selling coffee, beverages, and food. Students can pick up law course packets and books.

**White Stag Historic Building**

In 2008, The Duck Store relocated its downtown Portland location from 2nd and Yamhill to the White Stag Block Complex, which houses the University of Oregon’s Portland programs, at the corner of NW Naito and Couch.

**Student Rec Center**

Completed at the beginning of 2015, The Duck Store at the Rec provides students with gear and accessories for their workout, as well as a quick drink from the full-service café.

**Retail Locations**

Meeting the needs of enthusiastic Duck fans means having multiple locations, many of which are found in malls throughout Oregon.

**Bend River Mall**

The Duck Store at Bend’s Old Mill District was opened to serve the UO fans and alumni visiting and residing in Oregon’s popular outdoor enthusiast destination. In 2011, The Duck Store moved to a new location along with the UO Bend Center and the Osher Lifelong Learning Institute.

**Autzen Stadium**

In 1991, an 850 square-foot Duck Store opened in the then new Casanova Center at Autzen Stadium. When the Moshofsky project began, The Duck Store upgraded to a new 2,300 sq. ft. space to better serve the needs of its customers.

**Valley River Center**

In 2003, The Duck Store opened a seasonal kiosk at the Valley River Center Mall. Following the success of the kiosk during the football and basketball seasons, The Duck Store opened permanently in the mall.

**Clackamas Town Center**

The Duck Store opened in Clackamas Town Center in the fall of 2010 in an exterior location across from REI. This location serves UO fans and alumni on the eastside of Portland, as well as customers coming from Vancouver, Washington with the easy access from I-205.

**Washington Square Mall**

In 2002, The Duck Store opened a seasonal kiosk in the Washington Square Mall. With the demand for quality Duck gear growing at this location, a permanent storefront was built in the winter of 2005; a brand new location within the mall opens Fall 2015.
An ignition switch for your engine of ideas.
MOBILITY INTERNATIONAL USA, A EUGENE-BASED NONPROFIT, HAS TAKEN THE LEAD IN ADVANCING DISABILITY RIGHTS AND LEADERSHIP ON A GLOBAL LEVEL.
Susan Sygall, MS '82, is founder and CEO of Mobility International USA.
n a mid-June evening, 18 women bob, float, chat, sign, and smile in the warm, therapeutic waters of Tamarack Pool in south Eugene. They are accompanied by a team of volunteers, interpreters, and staffers, but they also look out for each other. For those who can’t kick, there is someone who pushes. For those who can’t hear, there is someone who signs. For those who cannot see, there is a steady arm.

The participants are part of Mobility International USA (MIUSA)’s 2015 Women’s Institute for Leadership and Development (WILD), a program that brings disabled women from all over the world to Eugene for a crash course on disability rights, activism, and leadership. This year’s conference, MIUSA’s eighth, focuses on training select WILD alumni—they proudly use the moniker Wild Women—to teach these same skills to emerging disability leaders in their home communities.

In the last three decades, Eugene-based MIUSA, led by CEO and cofounder Susan Sygall, MS ’82, has hosted dozens of international exchange programs focusing on disability rights. It has created a pioneering leadership program for disabled women, and has administered the National Clearinghouse on Disability and Cultural Exchange, a federally funded program. The organization has also brought together “dream teams” of professionals who consult internationally with government officials and changemakers who want to create laws and policies supporting accessibility and nondiscrimination.

The statistics on disabled people around the world—and particularly women and girls with disabilities—are dismal. More than 500 million disabled women and girls live in developing countries. In some areas, their literacy rate is as low as 1 percent. Worldwide, only 25 percent of disabled women are in the workforce. Statistically, women with disabilities are more often victims of sexual and physical abuse. They have less access to health care and are at a higher risk of being infected with HIV. By cultivating more disabled women leaders, MIUSA hopes to change some of these harsh realities.

Sygall—whose accolades include a 2000 MacArthur Fellowship, being a guest at both the Clinton (President’s Award, 1995) and Obama White Houses, and most recently being a US delegate to the UN Commission on the Status of Women—is now in her 34th year as MIUSA’s executive director. Since its inception in 1981, the spare, spunky nonprofit has been on the forefront of the global disability rights movement, empowering people with disabilities to believe in their potential and instilling in them the conviction that they have the right to the same opportunities and freedoms as their nondisabled peers.

Sygall came to embrace this powerful position of advocacy through her own life experience. Early on in her journey through disability, she answered an ad for a telemarketing position. The interviewer took one look at her wheelchair and pointed to a room where “handicapped” people in wheelchairs sat in tiny cubicles hawking pencils over the phone. Sygall was desperate to work, but she didn’t take the job.

A few years later, while living in Berkeley, California, she came up with the idea of creating a recreation program for people with disabilities, which in the mid-1970s was a groundbreaking concept. She confided her vision to an able-bodied male acquaintance who had experience in therapeutic recreation. He liked it. He surmised that he would be the director, and then told Sygall he couldn’t see a role for her in the program. She couldn’t drive a van. She couldn’t teach. She couldn’t physically help anyone do anything. “I’m not sure where we would put you, and how we could go about budgeting for a position you could fill,” he told her.

Sygall didn’t listen to him, either. She and a friend went on to form the Berkeley Outreach Recreation Program, or BORP, which remains active today. In fact, thousands of people with disabilities around the world are the beneficiaries of her refusal to be less than she knew she could be.

Sygall is known for her unwavering passion for justice and her refusal to let social propriety get in the way of needed change, says Pat Wright, a Berkeley-based consultant who was formerly director of government affairs for the Disability Rights Education and Defense Fund. Wright has been a MIUSA exchange participant, and has witnessed Sygall in action. In New Zealand, Sygall challenged the Secretary of Transportation by staging a protest against inaccessible buses. In Palau, she yelled up to the Secretary of Education from the ground floor to leave his inaccessible, second-floor office and explain to her why disabled children were not attending the country’s schools. In both cases, she got the men to pay attention to access issues they were trying to ignore.

The locals in Palau were shocked that Sygall took on the Secretary. Wright wasn’t. “Susan never takes no for an answer,” says Wright, who was also coordinator of the campaign to enact the 1990 Americans with Disabilities Act. “She’s like the Post Office—nothing will stop her from delivering what she wants to deliver.”
EARLY DAYS
As a teen, Sygall was able-bodied, athletic, and adventurous. She danced, hiked, and taught archery at summer camps. She was an 18-year-old freshman at the University of Colorado, in Boulder, on the August evening in 1971 when she agreed to a car ride that set her on a course she could never have envisioned.

As they drove up a mountain road, Sygall noted, too late, that her date smelled like alcohol. Heading back down the twisty highway, he was driving way too fast. Was it the booze, or was he angry that she had insisted on going home early so she could get a good night’s sleep before the next day’s basketball try-outs? She never got a chance to find out. When the car slammed into a rock wall on the passenger side, the young man emerged unscathed, but Sygall was badly injured. The word paraplegic was new to her. She would come to know it well.

Sygall describes her past in her 2014 memoir, *No Ordinary Days*, cowritten with author Ken Spillman. The book addresses her accident and rehabilitation, but most of it chronicles her evolution into world traveler, disability rights advocate, nonprofit founder, and visionary.

From mastering her unpredictable bladder and claiming her sexuality in a changed body, to confronting cultural stereotypes about people with disabilities, nothing quelled Sygall’s determination to live life fully, and to show other disabled people it is their right to do the same.

“Our senses were completely alive,” she writes about one harrowing bus ride in Thailand while travelling with a friend. “We rode the moment.”

GLOBAL PERSPECTIVE
Sygall’s post-accident path was forged in varying measure by passion, determination, and serendipity. While studying for her bachelor’s degree at Berkeley in the mid-’70s, a Rotarian International scholarship provided an opportunity for international travel. When her year in Australia was finished, she hitchhiked, in a wheelchair, through New Zealand for six weeks. In 1981, she was studying for her master’s degree in the UO’s therapeutic recreation program. While traveling in England during a break, she met one of the founders of Mobility International, a London-based agency (with chapters in many countries) that arranged cultural exchanges for people with disabilities. They wanted to establish a US chapter. Would she be interested?

Shortly thereafter, Sygall and a colleague, Barbara Williams (now Williams-Sheng), MS ’78, headed to a Mobility International conference in Toronto and secured the nomination to head the US chapter. On the way back to Oregon, the two dreamers came up with what would become the fledgling organization’s mantra: “Challenge yourself, and change the world.” And that is exactly what happened.

Today, MIUSA operates out of a warren of cubicles on the third floor of a downtown Eugene office building. The nonprofit has a staff of approximately 15—more than half are UO alumni—and an annual budget of $1.5 million. The no-frills office décor leans toward whiteboards, maps, calendars, and dozens of group photographs featuring participants from past international exchanges—Japan, Costa Rica, the former Soviet Union, Mexico, the Philippines, Bahrain, Azerbaijan.
Organizations that supply funding to MIUSA are often puzzled as to why the nonprofit stays in Eugene when it might be a far bigger player in a larger city. But Sygall—who lives in Eugene with her partner, Tom, and their 155-pound Newfoundland, Yum Yum, and who most days rides an electrical-assist bicycle to work—has been adamant that MIUSA keep to its original roots.

Eugene, after all, is a perfect size for visiting delegates, and MIUSA has amassed a cadre of welcoming host families. More importantly, the city models the inclusion and accessibility Sygall wants program participants to strive for in their own countries—“You can’t change what you can’t imagine” is one of her maxims. City of Eugene recreation staff take MIUSA delegates through the city’s outdoor Challenge Course and guide them on river rafting trips. By law, public buildings in Eugene are accessible. Lifts on all Lane Transit District buses allow program participants to move around the city independently.

“MIUSA’s programs are a trifecta between Susan, MIUSA, and the city of Eugene,” says Wright. Besides experiencing accessible buildings and buses, delegates get to see what social integration feels and looks like. “They see other people with disabilities going to grocery stores, restaurants, the bank, hopping on the bus, swimming in pools, going to campgrounds. All these functions nondisabled people take for granted are a big deal in societies where people with disabilities are not integrated.”

The organization also gives back to its community. For the past 10 years, Sygall and MIUSA staff have taught a course at the UO called Global Perspectives on Disability, cosponsored by the international studies and special education departments. The class exposes students to issues of inclusion, access, and discrimination. “If we can get students to start thinking about being inclusive, when they go off and do whatever their ambitions are, it’ll just be, ‘Of course we’ll do that,’” Sygall says. “It will be a natural way of thinking.”

Sygall is also a member of the UO’s President’s Diversity Advisory Community Council, formed to help make the university a leader in diversity issues. The committee will ensure that “the UO will be world-renowned in its excellence in inclusion of domestic and international students with disabilities, and hopefully also in the academic course work,” she says. “It’s an exciting time.”

WILD WOMEN

In the pool, Karine Grigoryan, from Armenia, cradles Nathalie Iboudo, from Burkina Faso, and gently tugs her in circles. Water makes Iboudo nervous, and she wears a flotation device around her torso. Grigoryan, who has cerebral palsy, assures Iboudo she can float on her own.

“I said, ‘I can’t.’ But she said, ‘You can do it,’” says Iboudo, who has a disability caused by childhood polio.

Grigoryan is a veteran of two WILD programs. She arrived at her first WILD conference quiet, shy, and concerned about her speech being understood. Since then, fueled by WILD power, she has founded a group promoting leadership skills for youths with disabilities in Armenia and become a board member of her country’s National Disability Advocacy Coalition. These days, she says, she hangs out with mayors, governors, and ambassadors. She knows Wild Women are capable of more than they realize. “I say, ‘My condition is worse than your condition. If I can, you can,’” says Grigoryan.

After several minutes, Iboudo begins to relax. They remove the floatation device. Iboudo entwines her legs, puts her face in the water and lets herself go. “I feel very happy, very proud in the water,” she says afterward. “I am more confident. I think I am the same as other women. I don’t feel different.”

The night of swimming offers a break in the exhausting 12-day schedule of workshops and meetings. The program covers basic WILD principles such as leadership skills, creating policies and legislation, cross-disability inclusion, collaborating with nondisabled allies, and creating concrete action plans. At the end, each woman goes home with the 250-page WILD curriculum and $3,500 to use toward implementing aspects of the program in their home communities.

Many of the WILD delegates have already made an impact. In 2014, Dulamsuren Jigjid, from Mongolia, founded the Culture Center for the Deaf. Ekaete Umoh, from Nigeria, founded the Family Centered Initiative for Challenged Persons, which promotes inclusion for women and girls in development programs. Luu Thi Anh Loan, of Vietnam, is the cofounder of the Disability Research and Capacity Development Center, which works to improve the quality of life of people with disabilities. Her advocacy has helped secure two accessible buses in Ho Chi Minh City.

Inclusion is a given in all MIUSA workshops and events, no matter the complexity or challenges. Take the issue of translation. During the WILD workshops, bilingual speakers provide simultaneous translation for the two Spanish-speaking participants. For deaf delegates, the program uses an intricate system involving two certified deaf interpreters and two certified hearing interpreters. This year, WILD deaf participants came from Ghana, Mongolia, Rwanda, and Zambia. All of them use a different sign language. Their hands flashing and their faces intent, the interpreters use a combination of American Sign Language, Ghana sign, and an international sign system to translate the workshop content. The English words are transcribed into a computer and projected onto a screen in front of the room.

“It is mind-blowing to see the extent MIUSA goes to to make sure this program is truly inclusive,” says Karen Johnson Lassner of Management Sciences for Health, a nonprofit that channels funds from the United States Agency for International Development (USAID) to various projects, including the WILD program. “Women have the opportunity to see what they should strive for when they return to their countries. There’s no other program like this in the world.”

After four years of support, USAID will no longer be funding the program. So this year, a “Fashionista-Activista” fashion show kicked off a
campaign to raise money for the next WILD program, which Sygall says costs about $350,000.

The fashion show nudged the delegates out of their comfort zones. Most of them are used to being overlooked. But for this event they had their hair coiffed and their faces made up—they were going to be seen. One-by-one, some wearing traditional dress, others going modern, the WILD women wheeled or walked down an improvised runway, strutting their fashionista selves in front of an attentive audience while the emcee narrated the successes each has achieved. Each participant also told the audience how participating in WILD has made a difference in their lives.

“WILD changed me from a mouse to a woman of action,” said Rose-Ann Foster-Vaughan, of Barbados.

FROM INCLUSION TO INFILTRATION

Since its inception, MIUSA has focused on empowering people with disabilities and instilling in participants their right to be fully included in their communities. Sygall and MIUSA have also led the effort to change attitudes and policies in international development organizations to make their programs and projects inclusive of people with disabilities.

Most recently, MIUSA’s focus has shifted from inclusion to a strategy Sygall calls “infiltration.” It came about, she says, because she got tired of waiting. “We know how to make the change that needs to happen. It isn’t difficult. Why is it taking so long?” she says.

Disabled people should stop waiting for inclusion, and start insisting on it, she says. Whether a community program is HIV-prevention, literacy, gender violence prevention, leadership, sports, science, or economic development, if nondisabled people are there, disabled people should be welcome as well. “You have a right to be in those programs. Stop waiting to be included, and go.” Across-the-board inclusion, she says, “makes the world a better place—as it should be.”

This year’s WILD women are prepping to carry the torch. For the “Fashinonista Activista,” each delegate prepared a one-sentence statement expressing her hopes and dreams. Anisa Proda, a young PhD candidate in Albania who has cofounded an organization that empowers women and girls with disabilities, is blind. But when it came her turn to speak, she looked straight into the future.

“My dream,” she says, “is to run for national Albanian parliament.”

Alice Tallmadge, MA ‘87, is a freelance writer based in Eugene.
Got Their Backs
Exploring the relationship between homeless people and their pets

He sat in the veterinary clinic, his beard long and wiry, his eyes red and glazed. His large orange cat, Moe, lay dying. “They said that they’d euthanize him.” Catman recalls, “I told them, ‘I don’t want to hear about that.’” He knew they only offered euthanasia over treatment due to his financial instability.

Catman and his blue-eyed cat are homeless.
The cat has had occasional bladder issues since he was neutered a few years ago. The night before they came to the clinic, he wasn’t acting like his normal playful self. “In the morning he was just lying there, not moving,” says Catman (his real name is Bradley), who carried Moe several miles to the clinic. When he attempted to place Moe on top of his backpack, where the cat normally rides, he fell off. “I had to carry him on my back by holding his paws.”

Across the nation, nonprofits are working to help animals like Moe. According to 2014 data from the Department of Housing and Urban Development, there are more than 12,000 homeless people in Oregon out of roughly 3.9 million people in the state. Across the nation, nearly 10 percent of homeless people own a dog, a cat, or both. In some areas, the number of pet owners is as high as 24 percent, according to the nonprofit organization Pets of the Homeless. All pets need proper veterinary care, which can be hard for families with steady incomes to afford, let alone an individual with no home.

The clinic kept Moe for several days, telling Catman that crystals had formed inside his bladder. Moe needed special food to prevent the issue from recurring. The clinic set Catman up on a payment plan, allowing him to pay $20 every few weeks.

What Catman didn’t know is that multiple local radio stations made announcements to raise donations to help cover Moe’s medical expenses. Tears welled up in his eyes when he found out. “I just can’t believe the support we are getting,” he said. He turned away, embarrassed, then looked toward his cat, who now sat in the grass yawning. “Moe has a lot of friends.”

Pro-Bone-O, a nonprofit dedicated to helping animals in need, is one of several organizations in Eugene that offers veterinary care for homeless people’s pets. Although the organization schedules surgeries for serious cases, they more often give out food, flea treatments, vaccinations, and worm medications.

“These animals are often their only family, something for them to live for and take care of,” says Jeanie Peterson, the nonprofit’s past president. Peterson has been working with Pro-Bone-O since the clinic opened in 1998. She says the organization treats about 50 animals at every clinic, and adds that the animals she sees are some of the most well-trained and socialized pets she’s experienced. She believes that homeless people have every right to own pets and that the pets may help those with mental disabilities. “These pets could be a lifeline,” she says.

Pops is a veteran with severe post-traumatic stress disorder. Three years ago his wife passed away, and he and his dog, Bubba, became homeless.

Pops, a thin, older man with a scraggy beard who struggles with substance abuse, and Bubba, an energetic white pit bull, usually keep to the river, but stay in homeless camps occasionally. “He’s not my dog.” Pops says. “He’s my friend.”
Bubba eats whatever Pops eats, and in poor weather they either seek shelter or share a fire for warmth. “I am disabled, and life can be hard,” Pops says. “I’m glad I have Bubba; he’s my pal.”

Peterson says that most pet owners who can’t find shelter will share their sleeping bags, clothes, and blankets with their pets in order to keep them warm and covered. A few shelters welcome the homeless along with their pets, as does the Egan Warming Center, which opens during frosty winter nights.

Not everyone believes that services should be provided to animals if they are in the care of someone who is homeless. “I’ve heard, ‘The animals are just a tool used to engender sympathy and generosity when panhandling,’” says Peterson, adding that many people think the pets are subject to abuse or neglect. She believes that the negative emotions about homeless people having pets are due to a lack of knowledge.

Jen Madeira, a certified veterinary technician, agrees that some pets are used as props. At the Emergency Veterinary Clinic in Springfield, she has seen homeless people bring in their pets for severe dog bites, diseases, sickness, and allergies. Some are pregnant. The clinic must turn these pets away if the owners can’t afford their care, and people have become angry and yelled at employees for refusing to provide free services. “Minimal care isn’t enough,” Madeira insists. “If you can’t afford to give decent care then you probably shouldn’t own them (pets).”

Madeira believes that those who can’t afford medical care should not expect businesses to give free services. “I understand that the pets provide protection and companionship,” she said, “but it’s difficult when they bring hurt or sick animals into the clinic with nothing to give.”

Keith Gray, the client care coordinator for the Emergency Veterinary Clinic, agrees with Madeira. He said the homeless shouldn’t be allowed to own pets they can’t afford to care for. “It’s like having a kid. If you can’t take care of yourself, then you shouldn’t be responsible for something else.”

Unhoused animals are susceptible to more diseases and injuries than those with a safe living environment, he explains. Animals need decent care. The animals at left and above were among those who received checkups at a recent clinic sponsored by Pro-Bone-O, a local nonprofit.

These animals are often their only family, something for them to live for and take care of.
pet foods, grooming, and medical care. The clinic euthanizes the pets at no charge if they are in critical condition. “If euthanizing is the humane thing to do, we will do that for free,” Gray says softly. “It’s not fair for the animal to suffer.”

At a homeless camp in Eugene, people laughed as Pops’s dog, Bubba, bounded around them. They referred to him as Mr. Wags. Some said they believed Bubba had gotten into someone’s drugs—their explanation for the dog’s hyper attitude. Bubba, they said, had been crashing into tents the night before.

Before Moe, Catman, who struggles with alcoholism, had a cat named Scruff. “I was traveling with some friends in an RV,” he explains. They had stopped in a Walmart parking lot, letting Scruff out. “I blacked out in the back and woke up some 200 miles later saying, ‘Where’s my cat?!’”

Moe was a birthday gift from the driver of the RV to replace Scruff. Catman and Moe have been together in the Eugene community for six years. A couple of years ago, Moe ate a chicken bone. The bone got stuck sideways inside him, causing him to vomit profusely and have severe diarrhea. Catman took Moe to a nearby veterinary clinic for medical assistance.

“I cried and begged them to help Moe,” he says. “He was dying; he needed help.” The clinic kept Moe overnight and treated him free of charge. That clinic has helped him provide Moe with all the medical attention he has needed, including neutering.

Greenhill Humane Society in Eugene gives out pet food to homeless people and low-income families. Executive director Cary Lieberman, MS ’93, says Greenhill often works with Pro-Bone-O to provide spay and neuter services.

Although some animals have to be confiscated due to poor living situations, Lieberman says the worst animal treatment he has witnessed has not been by homeless pet owners. “We get more pets into the shelter from housed families than homeless people.”

Lieberman received his designation as a certified animal welfare administrator in 2009. He thinks that everyone should be allowed to have a pet. “I don’t think human rights should be taken away for financial issues,” he says.

Cars roar past, kicking dust and exhaust into Catman’s face as he stands dangerously close to the street corner. Moe sits leashed several feet away with a bored expression. He stretches out across the cool grass. His blue eyes watch Catman, who holds his sign a little higher. It reads, “ANYTHING HELPS, GOD BLESS.”

A man approaches them, offering some loose change. “This is for your attack cat,” he says with a chuckle. After thanking him, Catman pours some medicinal cat food into Moe’s dish and strokes his orange back. Moe eats his food, looking healthy and happy. “Moe,” Catman says, “means everything to me.”

Brandi M. Gardner, BA ’14, studied journalism at the UO.
A CARING PHILOSOPHY

Jon LaRochelle, a PhD student and graduate teaching fellow in the University of Oregon’s philosophy department, helped organize a public forum last fall that was designed to spread awareness of homelessness in Lane County. The department hopes to give people a better understanding of the magnitude of the issue, the resources that exist, and ways to help.

“One of the mistakes we make in talking about homelessness is trying to pick out the reason why there are so many people living without shelter,” LaRochelle says. “I think we do folks a disservice when we kind of settle on one particular explanation that will tell us why they are there.”

The philosophy department’s project includes three parts. One involved creating a website that lists local services, media, photography, and scholarly articles to act as a resource for both academics and the community. The website also offers the opportunity to read narratives from local homeless people. The second part of the project involved the public forum, which drew in people from UO and the community, to raise awareness. Finally, the department held a roundtable discussion on the issue; among the speakers were the mayors of Springfield and Eugene, city council members, members of the philosophy department, and service providers from Opportunity Village, a low-cost “tiny house” community for those in need of housing.

According to LaRochelle, philosophy professor Naomi Zack suggested the topic of homelessness for the event and participated in running it. LaRochelle helped organize and advertise it in a way that would alert needed members of the community, such as people in medical and service fields.

Faculty members and students in the philosophy department are hoping for a discussion on what the university’s role in helping the homeless might be, including possibilities such as bringing changes to the curriculum, developing focused research projects, and establishing institutional commitments to aiding the unhoused community. These efforts are still in the planning stage.

“Students have a lot of energy,” LaRochelle says. “One of the benefits of getting something on their radar and having it be a consistent part of the curriculum is that you can create an institutional mechanism where people are continually being reminded that this is an issue, that this is something they should be paying attention to.”
AWAS IN PLASTIC

BY ROSEMARY HOWE CAMOZZI
A trip to the world’s most remote sea offers solid evidence of the far-reaching consequences of our “throw-away” mentality.
day or two out of port, we ran into some weather. We could see the squalls approaching: black clouds roiling across an endless sky. Each time one hit, the wind howled, the rain pelted us, and the boat heeled a little more. Then a wall of water crashed over the port side and went right through my foul-weather gear, running in cold streams down my back. I was seasick and exhausted from traveling all night to get to Bermuda and then standing watch in the middle of the night.

“You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave.” A line from the Eagles’ “Hotel California” fluttered through my mind. Here, floating on a restless sea, utterly dependent on my fellow crewmembers and a piece of cloth catching the wind, there was—really—no leaving. No matter how bad the weather got or how many times I surreptitiously puked, I was on this boat for the duration. And at that moment, seven days sounded like a very long time.

Just a week or so earlier, I had been drinking tea at my dining room table in Eugene, idly scrolling through Facebook posts. I saw that 5 Gyres, a group that researches plastic pollution in the ocean, had a last-minute spot available on the Sea Dragon, a steel-hulled, 72-foot vessel originally built to sail around the world. The boat was leaving Bermuda in eight days to conduct research in the North Atlantic Gyre, where the crew would be gathering water samples to document the presence of plastic. Then it would sail north to Newport, Rhode Island.

What is a gyre, you may be wondering? Gyres, pronounced with a soft “g,” are massive, slowly circulating vortexes in our oceans (two in the Atlantic, two in the Pacific, and one in the Indian Ocean), created by a combination of wind-driven ocean currents and the Earth’s rotation. The North Atlantic Gyre (NAG) is bordered by four major currents: the Gulf Stream, which flows north along the East Coast of the United States; the North Atlantic Current, which flows across the North Atlantic to Europe; the Canary Current, which flows south along the west coast of Europe and North Africa; and the North Equatorial Current.

The eye of the NAG is the Sargasso Sea, the Earth’s only sea that is defined by the currents that border it rather than shores. This remote body of water is named after the yellow-brown, rootless seaweed called sargassum that floats in large masses on its surface. It’s the “floating, golden rain-forest of the sea,” according to Sylvia Earle, marine biologist, explorer, and former chief scientist for the National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration (NOAA).

Sargassum, found only here, supports an astonishing amount of plant and animal life, including about a third of the Atlantic Ocean’s plankton. Many small crabs, shrimp, and octopuses call it home, including one species of crab that is so perfectly camouflaged it is almost impossible to spot, and a fish that has evolved prehensile pectoral fins that allow it to “walk” through the seaweed rather than swim.

The Sargasso is the primary nursery for endangered freshwater eels, which migrate there from both Europe and America at the age of about 10 years. Here they mate and the female eels spawn in the warm water. The baby eels are carried around in the gyre for about three years, after which they migrate back to the continents and swim up the rivers.

Loggerhead sea turtles also use the sargassum for a nursery, hatching out on beaches between Florida and North Carolina and immediately scrambling to the ocean and
making their way about 800 miles to the Sargasso, spending a few years in the safety of the seaweed. Then they travel the currents for six to 12 years, making a full circuit of the Atlantic and returning home to the North American East Coast only when they are big enough to fend off predators. The Sargasso truly is a wonderland. It’s the bluest, cleanest water I’ve ever seen. But there’s a catch. The same currents that bring creatures to the gyre, and which sustain them, also bring to this fragile ecosystem large quantities of discarded, decaying plastic. In fact, all five gyres are collecting plastic at an alarming rate. A five-year research study published in late 2014, coauthored by marine biologist and 5 Gyres director Marcus Eriksen, estimated that ocean surface waters hold nearly 300,000 tons of plastic, equivalent to the weight of 1,500 blue whales, the largest animals ever to have lived on Earth. Scientists estimate that there are about 5.25 trillion pieces of plastic adrift in the ocean.

Researchers arrived at these numbers by sampling ocean water at nearly 1,600 spots and combining that data with an ocean circulation model. Because the sampling only includes water a few feet under the surface, it doesn’t count plastic that has sunk to the bottom, that is floating in the middle of the water column, or that has been eaten by animals. Studies correlating the amount of plastic that heads to the sea with the amount found near the surface suggest that the sea floor may hold far more than the surface.

A 2014 study by Andres Cozar of the University of Cadiz in Spain estimates that as much as 99 percent of the plastic thought to be in the ocean is unaccounted for.

I didn’t allow myself to think of all the reasons why I couldn’t or shouldn’t go on this trip. I wrote, “I’m interested” underneath the Facebook post. And pretty soon I was expediting a passport and rushing to get a magazine to print and driving to Portland and boarding an overnight plane to New York, and then another one to Bermuda. An hour after I arrived, I was on the Sea Dragon, stashing my gear and checking out my bunk, the bottom one in a stack of three, across from two more bunks stacked on the other side of a narrow walkway.

The weather was beautiful, but the forecast was for a big storm to arrive in a few days. So we left a day early (just a few hours after I got there) and headed into the Sargasso Sea to get some sampling done before the Nor’easter showed up.

Every four hours, we hurled the manta trawl, which was equipped with a micron mesh plankton net, off the Sea Dragon’s side. We slowed the boat’s speed so the trawl could follow along for an hour. Then we hauled it in and strained the contents through a sieve. We were left with sargassum, tiny crabs and other sea creatures, and—always—plastic. Decaying chunks of blue and white and yellow, mostly no larger than a fingernail, were mixed into every one of the 16 samples. Each “catch” was put into a bottle and labeled with the latitude and longitude where it was gathered, later to be sent to a lab for analysis.

There is, by the way, no “trash island” in the ocean. Instead, the gyres are like a plastic soup, with trillions of tiny, bite-size (and smaller) pieces of plastic floating around in them. Rather than biodegrading, plastic photodegrades as it’s exposed to light, breaking into smaller and smaller pieces that look like food to unsuspecting sea life. “Few people realize that plastics are part of the petrochemical industry,” says UO biology professor Michelle Wood. “Seventy percent of plastic source materials are hydrocarbons, made from natural gas, oil, or coal.”

A single yogurt container may end up as hundreds of tiny pieces that float near the surface. As it breaks down further, it becomes “plastic plankton,” says Wood. Because the fragments are quickly colonized by tiny marine organisms, they are shielded from sunlight and take even longer to break down. They may sink into the water column due to their increased weight, or, borne about by ocean currents, deposit invasive marine life near the sensitive coastal environments where they eventually land.

Look around at the grocery store or any retail outlet, and you’ll see plastic everywhere. It’s a material that is designed to last practically forever, but the items it encases are often used only once—maybe just for a few minutes—and then thrown away. Once discarded, a plastic bag takes about 20 years to decompose, a water bottle up to 450 years, and monofilament fishing line, 600 years.

Americans use about 100 billion plastic bags every year. If you tied them together, they would circle the Equator 773 times.

The average American also throws away about 185 pounds of plastic every year. According to the Environmental Protection Agency, only 9 percent of the 33 million tons of plastic generated annually in the US gets recycled. About 40 percent goes to controlled landfills, and the other roughly 50 percent is unaccounted for. The top three items found during 2013 Ocean Conservancy cleanups around the world were cigarette butts with plastic filters (more than two million), food wrappers (more than 1.5 million), and plastic bottles (nearly a million). Other items, found by the hundreds of thousands, included bottle lids, plastic straws and stirrers, and plastic bags. Enough fishing line was collected to go up and over Mount Everest five times.

Consider this scenario: A plastic cup falls out of a garbage truck, ends up in a storm drain, and flows directly to the sea. While being slowly swept away from shore, it begins to break down, becoming more porous and absorbing chemical pollution from river and harbor mouths. According to a 2008 study published by Chemical and Engineering News, the plastic generally absorbs many more toxics than it was originally made with—things like PCBs and dioxin.

Out in the ocean, it’s common to see pieces of plastic that are peppered with bite marks. By this time in the plastic’s
life cycle, any fish or sea creature that swallows it is ingesting not just the chemicals the plastic was originally made with, but potentially more than 50 persistent organic pollutants. Hideshige Takada, a Japanese scientist studying plastic particles in the ocean near Japan, found them to be one million times more toxic than the ambient seawater in which they floated.

As the pieces get smaller and smaller, they are swallowed whole by small fish, which are eaten by larger fish, who may be eaten, eventually, by us. Kelly Sutherland, assistant professor of biology at the UO, primarily studies gelatinous zooplankton. Some of the tiny jelly animals she studies, called pelagic tunicates, consume particles that are less than 0.1 millimeter in size, and it is certainly possible that they are ingesting plastic, she says. However, the microplastic that is currently studied is a full millimeter in size. “From my perspective, that’s not very small,” she says. “What’s happening in the microworlds? We need more info on what they are eating and what the effects are.” It’s hard to detect plastic that is so small, she says. “You can’t see it with the naked eye or even a dissecting microscope. This is a new frontier in plastics work. The methods just aren’t there yet.”

On a larger scale, thousands of fish, marine mammals, and birds are killed each year by ingesting plastic or by getting entangled in what are called ghost nets (fishing nets lost at sea). Fifty to 80 percent of dead sea turtles that are found have ingested plastic, with plastic bags, which can be mistaken for jellyfish, turning up as the most commonly found item in their stomachs.

However, large chunks are not the only source of plastic in our waters. There are smaller, more insidious sources.

When we wash our fleece jackets and other clothing made of synthetic materials, thousands of tiny fibers slough off and slip into the wastewater stream. A study published in May 2015 in *Proceedings of the National Academy of Sciences* tested the water that drained out of washing machines and found that fleece garments shed up to 1,900 tiny fibers every time they are washed.

Nurdles, the raw materials that are melted down to create most plastic goods, are another source of plastic pollution. The United States produces about 60 billion pounds of these tiny plastic balls annually. Unfortunately, many of them escape during transport and manufacturing, and end up in the marine environment.
Many people are working on solutions to this overwhelming problem. One of the most well known is the Ocean Cleanup Project, which seeks to eventually clean up half the plastic in the North Pacific Gyre by deploying huge booms, anchored to the sea floor, to catch and concentrate the plastic for removal.

However, there are a number of potential drawbacks to this idea, including the fact that the wild, unpredictable ocean is prone to tearing apart even the best manmade materials. Also, the gyres are in international waters. Should the booms be successful in trapping large amounts of plastic, what country would accept the garbage? And what about the “bycatch”—marine life that is caught along with the trash?

Three UO law students have investigated international and US laws that would relate to the implementation of the Ocean Cleanup Project. “We looked at the legal implications of what happens if we collect the garbage,” says Jill Randolph, JD candidate, class of 2016. Randolph is an Ocean, Coasts, and Watersheds Fellow for the law school’s Environmental and Natural Resources Center and executive editor of the Journal of Environmental Law and Litigation. “What laws would be followed? What sorts of issues could come up? We concluded that the chance of any bycatch necessitates a deeper look into the regulatory oversight that will be required by decisions made further down the road.”

Randolph says that doing the research was eye-opening, particularly in terms of learning about the fragmented, dispersed nature of the ocean’s plastic pollution. “I had no idea,” she says. “I thought it was a big patch of garbage you could walk on.”

It’s far more complicated than she had thought, she says. “I learned that no one is responsible for this problem, but also that everyone is responsible. The garbage patches exist in international waters that touch so many places and people around the world. But for exactly the same reason, every one of us bears the responsibility for cleaning them up. ‘Not on our land, not our problem’ doesn’t really work when we are discussing water.”

Wood, the biology professor, also gave the topic some attention recently when she taught a general science class called Ocean Planet. “I encouraged the students, who were not science majors, to look at how their other interests intersect with these issues,” she says. “They were dramatically influenced by reading articles and watching videos. They all said they would reduce their use of plastic.”

Studying the topic also made her think more about the issue, she says. “I honestly think plastic may be harder to give up than fossil fuels, but we must look at the downstream effects of using these reserves.”

“Removing all the plastic from the ocean is just not realistic. Instead, we should direct our efforts towards reducing the amount of plastic we produce and adopt better conservation strategies.”

Sailing is an exercise in mindfulness. Each step calculated, each three-point hold (two feet, one hand) anticipated as you move around the boat. You can’t leave anything around that someone else might trip over or bang into. If you open a cabinet door, close it. If you take something out of a drawer, put it away when you’re done. Counters and tables clear at all times. Nothing left out or strewn around.

This mindfulness stayed with me when we got off the Sea Dragon in Newport, Rhode Island. I saw plastic bulging out of trashcans, discarded in the gutter, and serving as ubiquitous packaging. I was offered a plastic cup at the coffee shop on the dock, but I persuaded the server to lend me a ceramic cup to take to my room. Because all my clothes were wet, I went to a store and bought three t-shirts. I declined the plastic bag and folded them neatly into a paper bag no bigger than my hand.

Sailing into the most remote part of the Atlantic showed all of us on the Sea Dragon that no matter where we go, there is no “away.” Our actions affect even the most distant parts of the globe.

I vowed to do better.

Rosemary Howe Camozzi, BA ’96, is senior writer and editor for OQ.
Taking Aim
Check out the technique of this well-dressed archer. She gets a bead on her target in this archival photo, dated 1940. The university still offers students the opportunity to learn the basics of archery or hone more advanced skills. The archery club now meets Saturdays at West 11th Archery, in Eugene.
Perfect Fit

Denise Thomas-Morrow, BS ’85, brings her lifelong passion for fitness into the classroom to get kids moving.

Over the past 30 years, childhood obesity rates have more than doubled among children and quadrupled among adolescents, according to the Centers for Disease Control and Prevention. Denise Thomas-Morrow, BS ’85, is determined to do something about that statistic. Her nonprofit, Healthy Moves, is on a mission to create a model of physical education that will lead to healthier, more active kids.

In 2010, when First Lady Michelle Obama rolled out her initiative to fight childhood obesity, Thomas-Morrow’s first thought was, “How can we get involved?” She learned that because of budget cuts, many elementary schools in the Eugene-Springfield area no longer have dedicated PE teachers. So, she gathered support from community members and in 2011 started Healthy Moves, an organization that brings certified trainers and volunteers into local elementary schools to work with students and train teachers in physical education, at no cost to the schools.

The idea is to support teachers who are not trained in PE with curriculum planning and professional development. “And by supporting teachers,” she says, “we can get to the kids.”

If anyone has the energy and experience to get kids moving, Thomas-Morrow does.

At the height of the 1980s fitness craze, she was living in Manhattan and teaching aerobics at some of New York’s
hottest fitness centers. Before long, however, she became disillusioned with the mega-gym mentality. “They were just herding them in,” she says. High-impact aerobics were also taking a toll on her physically, and then an injury stopped her in her tracks. “My whole right side literally locked up and was burning,” she remembers.

That’s when she learned about the Alexander Technique, a form of movement education designed to alleviate tension in the body through improved posture and sensory awareness. “It was quite humbling,” she says. “It was this whole education in body awareness that was missing for someone who was very physical and very athletic.” She learned to be easier on her body, and she wanted to teach that to her students. She realized, “I just want people to move, and I want people to move in all forms.”

Based on that philosophy, Thomas-Morrow started her own fitness company in 1988. Her classes incorporated yoga and trampoline, and omitted heavy weightlifting. “And, lo and behold, people liked what I did,” she says. “People followed me.”

Thomas-Morrow grew up in Eastern Oregon and played basketball, volleyball, and ran track at Baker High School. She attended Oregon College of Education (now Western Oregon University), where she continued playing three sports. She was studying to become a PE teacher when she took an extracurricular dance class. Her teacher, a graduate of the University of Oregon’s masters in dance education program, noticed her ability and suggested she go for a dance degree. The following year, she traded sports for dance, and transferred to the UO.

Because of her lack of experience, especially in ballet, Thomas-Morrow wasn’t accepted into UO’s dance program until the following year. “You can’t just come in off the street and think you can dance,” she says. But Janet Descutner, her advisor, and Susan Zadoff, the head ballet instructor at the time, encouraged her to keep going, and she improved quickly. “I never went up on pointe,” she says. The discipline she developed in ballet at the UO “carries through to everything else.”

After graduation, Thomas-Morrow went to New York to dance at the Ailey School and then to Steps on Broadway, a training school for professional dancers. But one day she walked by an aerobics class, and that changed the trajectory of her life again. “The music was cool and they had on tennis shoes,” she says. Soon she was going to the aerobics class more than her dance classes. “I think it was pulling me back to athletics.”

In 1997, Thomas-Morrow returned to Oregon with her husband Randy and rebooted her fitness business out of her home studio in Eugene, where she teaches low-impact aerobics, trampoline, and yoga to small groups, and offers private fitness lessons, chronic pain consultations, and training in the Alexander Technique. She also designs employee health programs, tailored to each work setting. Employees are offered muscle alignment sessions and group exercise classes that focus on the specific muscle groups most used at work.

Meanwhile, her nonprofit, Healthy Moves, is growing rapidly, supported by fundraising events, direct donations, and grants, including a $50,000 grant from Nike’s “Designed to Move” program. The organization received $30,000 in 2013 and $100,000 in 2014 from the Oregon Department of Education, which allowed them to serve eight schools last year. Healthy Moves also offers “Jump Start,” a 30-minute before-school exercise program, as well as physical activity planning and guidance to schools and community organizations.

Thomas-Morrow says her ultimate goal is to inspire kids to stay active throughout their lives. “Longevity is what we’re really after,” she says. “Just do some sort of movement that’s good for you and motivates you and is going to help you be well.”

Get Your Duck On!

The UO Alumni Association is sponsoring regional events in the following locations this fall.

For detailed information, visit: uoalumni.com/events
E-mail: alumni@uoregon.edu
call: 800-245-ALUM

PDX DUCKS HAPPY HOUR
Portland
August 27

JOHNSON CREEK CLEANUP
Portland
August 29

MEMBER APPRECIATION NIGHT
Eugene
September 4

OREGON ALUMNI BAND
PICK-UP BAND VS EWU
Eugene
September 5

TUCSON WATCH PARTY
Tucson, Arizona
September 5

HOME FOOTBALL TAILGATES
Eugene
September 5–November 27

LET ’ER DUCK BREAKFAST
Pendleton
September 17

CLASS OF 1965 AND CLASS OF 1955 REUNIONS
Eugene
October 8

ALUMNI AWARDS CELEBRATION
Eugene
November 6

LeeAnn Dakers, BS ’96, is a freelance writer in Eugene.
Requiem for a Muscle Car

An artist explores the demise of an American car company.

Ideally, Jesse Sugarmann would own five cars. “It just makes sense to me,” he says. His automotive needs include: a pick-up truck, a car with four-wheel drive, a car that’s inexpensive to fill up, a commuter car, and a luxury car. “You can get up in the morning and decide which car makes the most sense for that day.”

He drives a Pontiac Aztek to and from work at California State University in Bakersfield, where he teaches in the art department. He’s a professor in new genres, which means he works with anything that has to do with a lens or exists outside of a gallery, including video, photography, animation, and art installations.

Sugarmann graduated from the University of Oregon in 2010 with a master’s of fine arts degree. In 2012, he received a $50,000 grant from the Creative Capital Foundation, which bankrolled his project We Build Excitement, an art installation focused on the death of Pontiac Motors.

The name We Build Excitement is derived from the slogan of Pontiac commercials in the ’80s. Sugarmann says that the reason Pontiac is worth the attention is its uniquely American brand.

“Pontiacs had this adolescent flair to them and the design was so ambitiously macho-American that it never really translated too well to foreign buyers,” he says. “I think we gave it up very rapidly and without much thought. We gave up something very specifically American and really disowned a part of our heritage and part of our design identity. It’s just expired.”

Photographs courtesy of Jesse Sugarmann
**We Build Excitement** was inspired by the dissolution of Pontiac in 2009, after General Motors filed for Chapter 11 bankruptcy. “No one really cared but me,” Sugarmann said at the 2013 Creative Capital Artist Retreat presentation, where all grant recipients showcased their work. “And that’s why I’m here.” Sugarmann created a requiem for Pontiac Motors in this installation. The project he proposed was taking the idea of a car accident and magnifying it to a corporate scale.

“So thinking of a car accident on the highway as a traumatic event that makes two cars disappear;” he says, “and then treating the end of the car corporation—the dissolution of Pontiac—as a giant conceptual car accident that makes hundreds of thousands of cars disappear.”

He rented an empty car lot in Pontiac, Michigan, and opened the only Pontiac dealership in existence in 2013. Its name: “Pontiac Pontiac.”

From there, Sugarmann went antique shopping; he purchased used, inexpensive Pontiacs and towed them to the dealership. He wedged metal poles beneath the tires and propped the vehicles up so they would stand askew in the air, the headlights facing skyward.

Sometimes these would be temporary monuments that stood like tombstones for deceased Pontiacs. Other times, Sugarmann created more kinetic sculptures and orchestrated car accidents which he captured on video. In one instance, a van with a Pontiac on its roof reverses into another Pontiac braced up in the lot. The two collide. Vehicles topple over one another and the van drives away in a comical hit-and-run.

For another component of the installation, Sugarmann hired laid-off factory workers who had previously worked on GM assembly. They were asked to pantomime their exact roles on the production line. A man pretends to steam leather onto seats; a woman installs wheel well interiors on an imaginary axle. Their movements are precise and accurate; their faces are leather-like and emotionless.

“I was standing by the side of the road trying to explain to this cabby that it was perfectly okay to hit my car.”

30-year-old Ford van, which he describes as a piece of garbage that he drove around.

He can’t remember if it had any windows left; they might have all been broken. After a taxi rear-ended the van, “I had just gotten out and I was standing by the side of the road trying to explain to this cabby that it was perfectly okay to hit my car,” Sugarmann recalls.

The cab driver wanted to pay for the damage inflicted. There was another four-wheel-drive car coming down the icy road; the driver was recklessly confident and driving much faster than anyone else. The driver lost control, swerved, and hit both Jesse and the cabby as they stood there. Jesse made out with a broken arm and a minor concussion. The cab driver broke his wrist.

“It made me become more interested in the emotional and imprecise end of the automobile. On the other end of the timeline is the emotional and imprecise end of the automobile. Sugarmann recruited people via Craigslist and asked them to reenact their car accident for the camera. A man stands in a vacant lot and his hands swivel around the wheel. His neck rocks back and forth.

Sugarmann’s first serious car accident directly informed this element of **We Build Excitement**. It was a few days after New Year’s Day 1999 in Brooklyn. There had been a storm and the roads were iced over. He was driving a

I'm asking people to reenact these car accidents, I'm asking them to take advantage of that incorrect understanding of time.”

The final product of **We Build Excitement** is a three-screen experience. All the videos—the preordained car accidents, the assembly line pantomiming, and the car accident reenactments—are streamed in tandem in an art gallery.

In Sugarmann’s application for graduate school, the margins of the standard artist’s statement were lists of his failed artistic endeavors. “It was really brilliant,” says UO art professor Colin Ives. “It really told you a lot about how he works as an artist. He’s someone who’s really taking risks and is willing to talk about those things that failed. I’ll never forget that. Who would include that list of all their failures in their application to graduate school?”

Ives worked with Sugarmann during his time as a graduate student. He has a piece of Sugarmann’s work pinned to the wall in his office in the Millrace Studios: a floor mat from a Ford Explorer that’s been run through a computerized loom and patterned with textile. “Jesse finds real, powerful, meaningful work within that space that might otherwise run the risk of being glib or clever,” Ives says. “He finds real depth there. He sucks you into his logic and his space of work.”

UO art professor Michael Salter, who served as Sugarmann’s committee and thesis advisor, says that his work always was branded with absurd humor.

“The job of an artist is to be a barometer of the culture,” he says. “That’s exactly what he’s doing. He’s taking production evidence from a culture, looking at it, and saying ‘What does this say about us?’”

Emerson Malone is a journalism major at the UO.
Class Notes

Do you ever wish we printed more notes from your class? Your classmates feel that way, too. Submit a note online at OregonQuarterly.com or mail it to Editor, Oregon Quarterly, 5228 University of Oregon, Eugene OR 97403-5228.

1960s

JOE M. FISCHER, BS ’60, MFA ’63, completed a portrait of Van Blaricom, a WWII veteran who was wounded at Guadalcanal. The Fischers made their annual contribution to the Joe and Alona Fischer Fine Arts Scholarship.

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CAMERON HINMAN, BA ’62, and MARILYN KAYE HERRMAN HINMAN, BA ’63, are part-time Aussies, and look forward to hearing from JANET FILBERT BRAMAN, BS ’53.

ALABY BLIVET, BS ’63, denies reports that he is running for president. Of his recent vacations to Iowa and New Hampshire with his wife, SARA LEE CAKE, BS ’45, he writes, “Is it so hard to believe that I simply enjoy pig roasts and county fairs?”

CAROL (SLY) BRAY, BA ’67, was installed as president of the Assistance League of Greater Portland. She leads the nonprofit community service organization with 120 member volunteers who support children and victims of violence.

JAMES SAVAGE, BMus ’67, MA ’74, has retired from his position as music director at St. James Cathedral in Seattle. During his tenure he built a nationally recognized music program and helped make St. James a center of civic, artistic, and spiritual life. He recently produced the medieval music drama Ordo Virtutum.

RICHARD LUNAN, BS ’69, retired in 2009 after 24 years in the US Air Force and 14 years as a teacher. He is currently involved with several volunteer organizations, particularly Rotary International Youth Exchange. He and his wife continue to travel to the far corners of the earth.

1970s

CHARLES DEEMER, MFA ’71, has retired after 18 years teaching at Portland State University. His two-act play Famililly won the 1997 Crossing Borders international new play competition and 1998 Buckham Alley Theatre Playwrights Forum competition.

THOMAS PERRY, BA ’71, has spent the last 22 years as a labor negotiator, most recently as director of labor relations for the State of Oregon. He plans to retire in September and begin catching up on time with friends and family, as well as his writing projects.

Architect MARK STEVENS, BArch ’76, opened his Formworx Design Studio in Newberg, Oregon. He specializes in designing wineries and hopes to tap into the Willamette Valley wine scene.

LUIZ ERNESTO DERBEZ BAUTISTA, MA ’74, has served as the president of the Universidad de las Américas Puebla since April 2008, and recently signed an agreement with the president of the University of Texas at San Antonio to promote the exchange of education and research activities between both schools.

WILLIS VAN DUSEN, BS ’75, was named the 2015 Regatta Festival Grand Land Parade grand marshal this summer in Astoria, Oregon. Van Dusen was honored for his long career as mayor of Astoria and decades

Ready to Paint the O?

Back in the day, the class of 1955 was known to use the backsides of freshmen to paint the O on Skinner’s Butte. When they return to campus this fall, their activities may be a bit more tame—including campus tours, a banquet, induction into the Order of the Emerald, a tailgate, a football game, and more—but school spirit will shine through. Reuniting classes also show their support by contributing a class gift, such as the Class of 1955 Dean’s Scholarship Fund, which for the last 10 years has helped deserving students attend the UO.

This year, the UOAA has hosted the Singapore Ducks Oregon Reunion and the Multicultural Conference and Reunion, and from October 8–10 the association will welcome the Class of 1965 and the Class of 1955 back to campus for their 50th and 60th reunions respectively. To learn more about these or future reunions, please visit us online at uoalumni.com/reunions.

FLASHBACK

1985 The UO has launched an executive MBA program in Portland. Designed for managers and executives who hold bachelor’s degrees and have at least five years experience in business, the new offering has attracted an entering class of 40, who will attend classes at Portland Community College’s Rock Creek Campus.
MICHAEL STEWARD, BEd ’76, MEd ’78, is now out his son, UO rugby stand—brated the graduation of BArch ’77, recently cele-

RANDALL RUNACRES, START, BA ’76, fulfilled a bucket-list ambition by helping to establish a col-

CHARLES MATSCHEK, BA Arch ’77, BA ’80, will be

of service within the community. He was also recently named the 2015 Citizen of the Year by the Chinese American Citizens Alliance.

MICHAEL STEWART, BEd ’76, MEd ’78, is now the managing director of strategic finance and CFO at Renew Spinal Care in Oregon. Previously, he spent 14 years as an educa-

tor with Springfield Public Schools and 35 years as an investment specialist in the financial securities industry.

JEFFREY S. MATTHEWS, BA ’77, JD ’81, was elected president of the Oregon Chapter of the American Academy of Matrimonial Lawyers. He plans to con-

the managing director of strategic finance and CFO at Renew Spinal Care in Oregon. Previously, he spent 14 years as an educa-

tor with Springfield Public Schools and 35 years as an investment specialist in the financial securities industry.

Ducks Afield

DON STEELE, MS ’72, and Deborah Steele train teachers in several Kenyan orphanages that provide housing, meals, medical care, education, and even fabulous Duck gear to Kenyan, Ethiopian, and South Sudanese orphans, as shown above.

We love to track Duck migrations! Send us your favorite photos of yourself, classmates, family, and friends showing your Duck pride around the world. Attach high resolution JPEG or TIFF files to an email and send to quarterly@uoregon.edu, or submit them online at OregonQuarterly.com.

ROBERT LANG, MS ’81, is executive director of Father Carr’s Place 2B in Oshkosh, Wisconsin, a community wellness cen-

ter dedicated to provid-

ing shelter, food, and free health-care services to those in need.

FRIAR VINCENT VARNAS, MS ’79, retired from the US Department of Veterans Affairs in 2002 and was ordained this year in the Anglican Province of America, Diocese of the West at St. Michael Anglican Church in Wilsonville, Oregon. He will soon be priest-in-

charge of a mission church in Oregon.

1980s

A professor of nonfiction writing at Portland State University, MICHAEL MCGREGOR, BA ’80, will be touring the country this fall with his book Pure Act: The Uncommon Life of Robert Lax (Fordham University Press). He holds an MFA in cre-

ative writing from Columbia University, and has received numerous awards for his teaching and writing.

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ter dedicated to provid-

ing shelter, food, and free health-care services to those in need.

LAWRENCE P. RIFF, JD ’82, is a newly appointed judge in the Los Angeles County Superior Court.

TRACI SKOPIST, BS ’82, was elevated to partner at the accounting and business consulting firm Moss Adams. He has been at the firm’s Eugene office for more than 30 years, serving clients in manufacturing and forest products.

Portland Mayor Charlie Hales has appointed GUSTAVO J. CRUZ JR., BS ’83, to the Portland Development Commission, the city’s economic develop-

ment agency. The Portland City Council officially appointed Gustavo to the position on July 1.

DAVID CLARK, BArch ’84, purchased the architecture firm Williams Design Group Inc. in Las Cruces, New Mexico, where he cur-

rently serves as president and principal architect. The company specializes in restaurant, health-

care, commercial retail, and higher-education design.

NEAL LANGERMAN, BS ’85, recently returned to his role as execu-
tive chef of the iconic, southern-style restaur-

ant Georgia Brown’s in Washington, DC.

JEREMY BLIVET, BS ’83, reopened the family busi-

ness, Blivet Biscuit Works, with a line of vegan, organic, gluten free, and exfoliating baked goods.

JOSEPH MARTIN STEVENSON, PhD ’86, was named pro-

vost of the Chicago School of Professional Psychology. Stevenson has published 13 books and is a cofounder of the National Women of

continued on page 64
Color STEM (Science, Technology, Engineering, and Mathematics) Conference.

In July, the White House announced that Montpelier High School teacher SUSAN ABRAMS, BA ’87, is a recipient of the Presidential Award for Excellence in Mathematics and Science Teaching. She has worked in math education for more than 20 years.

The city of Portland has hired architect and urban designer RICHARD BROWNING, BArch ’89, to lead the highly anticipated federal project that will implement protected bike lanes in downtown Portland.

JEFF SASS, BS ’89, was appointed senior vice president of North American truck sales for Navistar International.

LOUIS VIVAS, BS ’89, was promoted to associate director of meetings and special events at the Ritz-Carlton in Phoenix, Arizona.

1990s

Georgia-based artist BETSY EBY, BA ’90, has reinvented an ancient technique that fuses pigments, sap, and wax with a blowtorch to create beautiful canvases painted with fire. Her work is currently on exhibit at the Ogden Museum of Southern Art.

DUCKS AFIELD

JIM, BA ’66, and TRESA BEAR EYRES, BA ’67, visited Rapa Nui (Easter Island). “We met in 150 Science Hall in Professor Ebbighausen’s astronomy class. We have been chasing stars ever since,” they write.

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Museum of Southern Art in New Orleans through October 15.

FREDERIC DIMANCHE, PhD ’90, was appointed director of the Ted Rogers School of Hospitality and Tourism Management at Ryerson University in Canada.

LYNN R. SCHRUM, PhD ’91, has been appointed dean of the Abraham S. Fischler College of Education at Nova Southeastern University in Florida. She is the author or coauthor of numerous books on the topics of information technology and online and distance learning.


HOWARD CROMBIE, BA ’93, is the new executive director at Wild Rivers Land Trust, an organization dedicated to the environmental stewardship of Oregon’s rivers and coast.

KEN VAN WINKLE, DMA ’94, began his new position as interim president at New Mexico State University in June. He recently celebrated his 30th year at the university during his previous position as the associate dean of the College of Arts and Sciences.

DAWN (PAUGH) EDEN, BA ’96, is a GIS specialist who has spent 14 years working for the Ontario, Oregon Public Works Department, which recently came under new management by CH2M Hill. In addition to her engineering position, she also writes brochures, newsletters, and press releases for the company.

KARI SAND, JD ’97, is a newly hired attorney for the city of Mercer Island, Washington.

ELSA LOFTIS, BA ’99, was voted the new president-elect of the Oregon Library Association.

LYLE TAVERNIER, BS ’02, MEd ’03, was recently promoted to educational technology specialist for NASA’s Jet Propulsion Laboratory, where he has served the last four years as a digital learning coordinator. He provided support for administration, outreach, and internal development while earning a second master’s degree in geosciences from Mississippi State University.

BRIAN VINCENT, MBA ’05, is the new public works director for San Juan County in Washington. He is excited to delve into the local fishing and crabbing scene.

FLASHBACK 1965 Practice sometimes gets a little rough as women in a physical education class learn self-defense tactics. A four-page feature in the Autumn 1965 issue of Old Oregon highlights this new course offering, in which students learn a variety of techniques to help keep themselves from harm.
Portland-based artist **ADAM FRIEDMAN**, BFA ’06, recently wrapped up a solo show titled *Into the Aether* at Mirus Gallery in San Francisco, California. The exhibit included 3-D paintings and mural installations featuring psychedelic representations of the cosmic landscape.

**CYDNEY (COREY) CURTIN**, BS ’06, was welcomed as the new Pendleton Round-Up Hall of Fame publicity director in Pendleton, Oregon. A former Round-Up queen, she has volunteered at the famous rodeo for more than 30 years.

**ERIN (SCHIEDLER) HATCH**, BIArch ’08, and **TANNER J. HATCH**, MArch ’08, celebrated one year of marriage on July 26. They met in Italy while studying abroad through the UO Historic Preservation Program. Erin currently works as a marketing manager at the Seattle architecture firm Weber Thompson, and Tanner is a graphic designer for Verity Credit Union.

**2010s**

**NICHOLAS TAYLOR**, JD ’06, joined the firm Stoel Rives LLP in Boise, Idaho.

**ALAINA (PINNEY) LADNER**, MArch ’08, has returned to the University of Oregon.

**DUCKS AFIELD**

**CAROL JOHNSON YETTER**, BS ’65 (above), and her husband, **RICHARD YETTER**, BS ’64, enjoyed a grand Caribbean experience that included nine days exploring the Amazon River and Carnival festivities in Salvador Da Bahia, Brazil.
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FLASHBACK
1975
The UO English department sends an open letter to high school teachers and administrators warning that writing proficiency among entering students has “declined at an alarming rate in the last six years.” As evidence, they cite verbal scores on the SAT, the demand for remedial composition courses, and the impressions of instructors.

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architecture and interior design firm Huntsman Architectural Group as an associate and project architect in its San Francisco office. She is considered an integral member of the firm’s sustainability initiatives, furthering innovation in green design.

DEVON ASHBRIDGE, BA ’10, is the new spokeswoman for Lane County. She has served in public relations for Springfield Public Schools over the past seven years, and is looking forward to a new experience on the government team.

CAITLYN HOWLETT, MA ’11, coauthored a book with her father, Bruce Howlett, titled Creating Capable Kids: Twelve Skills That Will Help Kids Succeed in School and Life (New Horizon Press). This practical guide to successful parenting was published this May. She is currently pursuing a PhD in the philosophy of education at Indiana University.

RUSSELL NEWTON, JD ’11, joined the Colorado law firm Seter & Vander Wall as an associate and will assist in litigation for special districts and municipalities.

A fledgling comic at the UO, STEVEN KIRBY, BA ’14, has accepted a serious job in government relations for the New York City Parks Department.

SHAWN PITTMAN, BA ’14, spent the earlier part of the year in Nepal working in the small village of Nalma to form scholarship programs for school children.

BRITTANY PORTER, MArch ’14, joined NK Architects in Seattle, where she works on high-performance urban infill design. She and her team recently placed third in an international competition challenging participants to design a museum in Mexico City.
ANNA V. SMITH, BA ’14, began work at the San Juan Journal in Washington. As an undergraduate student, she was involved with the campus publications Ethos and Envision.

OLIVIA ASUNCION, MArch ’15, was a first-place winner of the Environmental Design Research Association’s symposium in May. Fire safety and sophisticated building evacuation planning were central to her design, which was inspired by a personal struggle with the debilitating condition called osteogenesis imperfecta, which results in brittle bones.

IN MEMORIAM

BETTE ANN GIERE BASS, BA ’49, died on May 25 at the age of 89 in Northfield, Minnesota. Her commitment to community service was recognized by the Mary Wood Community Service Award and the Rice County Outstanding Senior Award in 1977. She loved music and sang in several choirs throughout her life, including the Portland Symphonic Choir and a local chorus of Sweet Adelines.

EMMETT R. WILLIAMS JR., BS ’53, died in July. A resident of Tuskegee, Alabama, he was known for his beautiful piano playing.

CLAY COX, BS ’51, MS ’60, died on July 7 at the age of 87. He taught English and social studies in various school districts throughout Oregon for 30 years. He was a dedicated volunteer with several programs, including Habitat for Humanity and Safe Haven Humane Society. He also enjoyed mountaineering, camping, and reading.

DERRELL RALPH VAN KLEEK, BS ’58, died on July 5 at the age of 82. He married his high school sweetheart right before leaving to join the US Army in 1952. After he served as a military policeman in Germany for 15 months, the two were reunited and began to raise a family. After retirement, they built a home along the Snake River in Idaho, where they spent many happy years.

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ROGER DALE LONGLEY, PhD ’76, died on May 25 at the age of 80 in the San Juan Islands of Washington. Born in Texas, he fell in love with the beauty of the Pacific Northwest in the 1980s and never left. Although initially pursuing nuclear engineering in the US space program during the 1950s, he later switched gears and earned continued on page 70

DUCKS AFIELD

MARIE WACHLIN, PhD ’93, and her husband Norman Wachlin celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary by treating their entire family to a weeklong vacation in Disneyland and California Adventure.
Old Oregon
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JOHN DAVID SINCLAIR, PhD ’72, died on April 6, 2015, from pancreatic cancer. He was one of the world’s leading experts on the treatment of alcoholism. As an alternative to abstinence-based approaches, such as Alcoholics Anonymous, he developed a treatment—now known as the Sinclair Method—in which patients take the drug Naltrexone an hour before drinking alcohol. The medicine, an opioid antagonist, works by blocking the endorphins that are released by drinking from reaching receptors in the brain. By removing the mental rewards of drinking, the drinker’s craving for alcohol begins to diminish. Sinclair referred to his method as “pharmacological extinction.” His work was recently mentioned in both the Atlantic and the New York Times in articles about the search for new treatments for addiction for those for whom 12-step programs do not work. Sinclair spent most of his career in Finland, home to an excellent alcohol research lab. Beginning in the 1980s, he published research about how opioid antagonists helped reduce drinking in alcohol-addicted rats. In 2001, he published a paper that reported a 78 percent success rate in helping humans significantly reduce their drinking. He cofounded four private treatment centers in Europe that have helped thousands of patients reduce their alcohol consumption to a safe level.

EDSEL V. COLVIN, BS ’48, MEd ’63, died on April 14 at the age of 91 in Madras, Oregon. Before earning his degree, he served in the US Army during World War II, and later returned to his coastal hometown in Oregon to raise a family and teach high school. After he received his master’s degree, he eventually became superintendent of the Gold Beach Elementary School district. In 2002, he published Got to Go Now (AuthorHouse), an epistolary memoir about his time in college and in the military.

BETTY RHEA STEWART, BA ’48, MA ’50, died on June 20 at the age of 90. Fueled by an immense intellectual curiosity, she spent most of her life in academia and authored several books. A great lover of pets, she rarely went anywhere without a dog or a cat by her side.

DERRIL K. ALLEN, BS ’52, MS ’57, died on May 24 at the age of 91 in Coos Bay, Oregon. He enlisted in the US Coast Guard and served in the Philippines during World War II, returning home to earn his degree and raise a family. He taught English and history to junior high school students in Coos Bay for 30 years, and dedicated much of his time to ongoing community projects—to support those who needed housing and medical care.

GRANT JENSEN BUDGE, MA ’65, died on May 11 in Medford, Oregon. He joined the US Navy after high school and served on the island of Guam as a radar technician. He raised three children and began his teaching career in Idaho. He was the very first principal at North Valley High School.
in Grants Pass, where he worked for 13 years.

DANIEL PRESTON PERKINS, BS ’67, died on June 24 at the age of 70 in Nashville, Tennessee. He served in Korea with the US Army before becoming the owner and operator of Perkins Lumber Company in Eugene. He and his wife, Gwen, eventually moved to Tennessee, where they ran the Pie Wagon, a nationally acclaimed restaurant.

JOHN TILLMAN PETERSON, BS ’59, died on April 9 at age 77 in Eugene. While an undergraduate, he served as president of Alpha Tau Omega fraternity and later completed his doctorate in dentistry at Oregon Health and Science University. He spent two years on a naval air base off the coast of California before opening his own dental practice. In addition to his work, he was very community-oriented and devoted much of his time to the lives of his children, his friends at the Eugene Country Club, and kids sports programs.

JOHNGWANG, MA ’65, PhD ’71, died on May 11 at the age of 80. Born in Korea, he traveled to the US in 1957 to pursue higher education. He was a professor of Spanish literature at Montclair State University for many years, and loved taking groups of students to Spain every summer. His wife taught Italian studies at Rutgers University, and the two enjoyed a decade of marriage before her passing in 2005.

MOLLY MORENE MORGAN, BS ’73, MS ’78, died in June at the age of 63. She was a member of Alpha Phi sorority during her time at the UO, and went on to teach social studies in Portland and Tigard high schools for 28 years. She and her husband, Bill, enjoyed traveling and attending Ducks games—no matter what the sport.

Known as a radical theater artist, BETTY BERNHARD, MS ’66, PhD ’79, died on March 20. She was married to the late UO biology professor Sidney Bernhard, and they raised their daughter while traveling and living abroad in Europe, Israel, and India. Betty taught English but was able to moonlight in local theater productions throughout their travels. She received three Fulbright Awards and also completed three well-received documentaries about gender and politics in Indian theater.

TERRANCE REYNOLDS WILLIAMS, BArch ’65, died on May 16 at the age of 77 in New York. His influential career in architecture helped shape cities in Iran and Yemen, but his crowning achievement was the development of Lower Manhattan. He spent 16 years teaching at the Catholic University of America School of Architecture and Planning in Washington, DC; served as president of the New York chapter of the American Institute of Architects; and received many awards for his designs.

JANICE HELEN (HAUF) RYAN, MA ’80, died on April 12 at the age of 77. In addition to a 30-year career in elementary education, she devoted herself to teaching Sunday school, bible studies, and raising two sons with her husband, Roy Ryan. She served as president of the Lutheran Women’s Missionary Society and was also named Walmart Teacher of the Year in 1998.

CHERYL ANN CAMELIO, BFA ’00, died on April 22 at the age of 62 while vacationing in the Caribbean islands. Raised in Rochester, New York, she was inspired by George Eastman and became a fine art photographer based in Eugene. Her most recent body of work emphasizes the unexpected power of water as it engulfs American landscapes. Also a gifted musician, she was deeply involved with the music community for more than 35 years.

MATTHEW JOHN CARBULLIDO MILLER, BS ’10, died on June 28 at the age of 28. An avid rock climber, he was killed after falling 60 feet while working with friends to install new titanium bolts on the Tanguisson cliff line in Guam.

FACULTY AND STAFF OBITUARIES

RUSSELL JAMES DONNELLY, former chair of the physics department, died on June 15 at the age of 85 in Eugene. He received his doctorate from Yale University, and came to the UO in the 1960s. Russell’s first major project was founding the UO’s Pine Mountain Observatory, but his fascination with cryogenics led to a long career studying air pollution. He also loved the arts, and was a major supporter of the annual Oregon Bach Festival.

FLASHBACK

2005 Professor Emeritus Kingsley Weatherhead recalls visits to campus by literary luminaries William Faulkner, Robert Lowell, Aldous Huxley, and W. H. Auden in the Autumn issue of the magazine. Especially memorable is a dinner for Auden at the Eugene Hotel during which Sonia Orwell, wife of the late George Orwell, unexpectedly appeared at the table to present the poet with a birthday gift.
“Good evening,” the police officer said in flawless English. “We’re conducting random searches due to an increase in criminal activity. Please give us your backpack and place your hands on the wall.”

It was September 27, 2007. I’d been in Amsterdam for a grand total of three hours, just long enough to drop off my luggage in a tiny hotel room before heading out to learn if the Dutch really do put mayonnaise on their fries like John Travolta claimed in *Pulp Fiction*.

That’s when Amsterdam’s Finest nabbed me even though I had nothing in the bag besides the latest edition of *Lonely Planet Europe*. While a cop the size of Andre the Giant began patting me down in front of a group of gawking British tourists, I remember thinking back to all the hours I’d spent daydreaming about this trip in the UO dorms. This definitely wasn’t what I assumed the most “tolerant” nation on the planet was going to be like.

Four days later, after nearly having my passport stolen by a dodgy hotel clerk and having some further mishaps, I returned to Oregon vowing never to return to “hellish Holland.” I repeated that premature proclamation numerous times in the months that followed.

It’s now July of 2015 and I’m writing these words in an old canal house a stone’s throw from the University of Leiden. After promising to never set foot in the Netherlands again, I fell in love with an expat from Oregon and moved here to be with her in the summer of 2011.

I wish I could say we’ve lived happily ever after and that Europe is everything that many young Ducks assume. Sometimes our lives seem like a random scene from *Midnight in Paris*, but this continent is no bohemian Shangri-La.

Everyday life in the Netherlands is rife with drawbacks. The weather here makes Eugene’s soggy climate look spectacular. My job perpetually requires me to jump through a never-ending series of bureaucratic hoops. The Dutch language is nearly impossible for foreigners to master and many aspects of the culture, along with the nation’s increasingly conservative political sphere, would drive pretty much any UO grad student to drink (or drink more than they already do). Doubt it? Google “Zwarte Piet.”

During my four years here, I’ve been detained and briefly deported back to America, the result of a misunderstanding at passport control in Schiphol Airport. I’ve been called some of the most foul insults ever devised in any language by a cantankerous neighbor, my nightmarish work anecdotes would terrify even the cast of *Office Space*, and I’ve nearly died about 5,000 times while trying to get around town during rush hour (the bike traffic here makes I-5 look like a quiet country lane). Ever find yourself in the middle of a brawl involving soccer hooligans? I have. Perhaps worst of all, it’s impossible to find a decent burrito anywhere in this country.

So why not hightail it back to Oregon, you ask? A few months ago, I was sitting in a local tavern called De Bonte Koe with my girlfriend and another former Duck who was in Leiden for a seminar.

“You live in a wonderland!” my old friend from Eugene cheerfully announced. “This place sure beats Massachusetts!”

She finished a postdoc at Harvard last month. In comparison to the Boston metro area’s nasty winters and notoriously grumpy denizens, Leiden was a paradise. My friend spent the evening singing the praises of the city’s gorgeous architecture, cozy cafés, bike-friendly streets, friendly citizens, and truly outstanding beer offerings.

It’s very easy to lose sight of all of this stuff amid the deafening hum of everyday irritants. Meanwhile, on a summer night when the weather is behaving, the view outside our front windows is worthy of a Rembrandt painting. The rail system can get me to Amsterdam in 35 minutes and Paris in a little under three hours. A single sip of ale from the region’s Trappist breweries would make you swear off Rogue Ales for life (yeah, even Dead Guy). Since 2011, I’ve swum in thermal pools in Iceland, explored the ruins of Vlad the Impaler’s castle in Romania, and chatted with Greg LeMond on the sidelines of the Tour de France.

But damned if I’ll ever get used to watching *Seinfeld* episodes with subtitles.

Brandon Hartley, BA ’01, earned a degree in English at the UO and has contributed to *Willamette Week*, the *Huffington Post*, *Dutch News*, and others.
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