

SHE HEALS ON WHEELS • COLLEGE ON \$8 AND CHANGE • BACTERIA VS. ANTIBIOTICS

THE MAGAZINE OF THE MU ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

MIZZOU

SPRING 2002 • VOLUME 90 • NUMBER 3



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the Wilds of Wyoming

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MIZZOU

SPRING 2002 • VOLUME 90 • NUMBER 3

FEATURES

TAKING A CRACK AT GEOLOGY

Geology majors cap off their course work during a six-week field camp full of maps, rocks, sun and tough assignments that draw on all their skills.

By staff writer Sona Pai.

EMPTY POCKETS, FULL LIFE

An agriculture student survives and thrives during the Great Depression.

By William Shrader, BS Ag '35, MA '41.

WHEN THE BUGS ARE STRONGER THAN THE DRUGS

As bacteria become increasingly resistant to antibiotics, what can we do?

By staff writer John Beahler.

GUTS, GRIT AND GUMPTION

Since being diagnosed with melanoma at age 24, Elizabeth McGowan has hiked the Appalachian Trail, ridden her bicycle across the United States and raised money for cancer research. She peddles a message of hope and perseverance. By Elizabeth McGowan, BJ '83.

BREAKING THROUGH THE LINE

MU names the new Plaza of Champions for Norris Stevenson, its first African-American football player. Forty years after he played for the Tigers, Stevenson looks back on less tolerant days. By free-lance writer Jennifer Wilford, BJ '93.



60-YEAR PHOTO

No. 40 Norris Stevenson, MU's first African-American football player, helped lead the Tigers to two Orange Bowl appearances. Page 42.

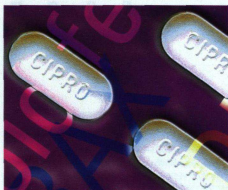


PHOTO ILLUSTRATION BY DORY COLBERT

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Resistant bacteria stage a counterattack to the age of antibiotics. Page 30.

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ON THE COVER: What sounds simple in the lecture is often more complex in the field. Geology students transform book learning into professional skills during a stint in a rocky Wyoming field camp. Photo by Rob Hill. Page 18

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Cancer survivor Elizabeth McGowan bikes coast to coast. Page 36.

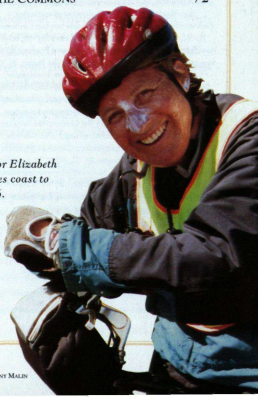


PHOTO BY MARYN MALIN

FROM THE EDITOR

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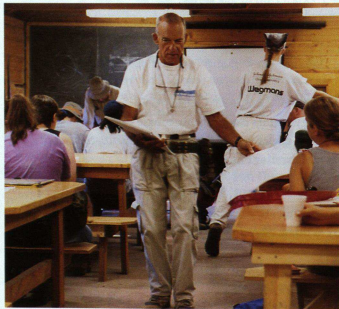
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SIR, YES, SIR!
GEOLOGY MAJORS cap their Mizzou academic careers with a six-week boot camp in Wyoming. At the camp, they come face to face with Don Zenger. For 27 consecutive summers, he's taught fledgling geologists the geologic facts of life.



Don Zenger doles out work to geology campers.

PHOTO BY ROB HILL

"It's a bit of a grind," Zenger says of the students' experience. Six weeks, six days a week, the budding geologists sweat through hot days in the field completing perplexing assignments that seemed simple in their classrooms on campus.

Zenger works alongside camp director Bob Bauer, and both teachers have military experience. "We both know how important morale is," Zenger notes. So when the students start to sag from the class work or conditions or both, Zenger makes self-effacing jokes about his sweet tooth, stops the bus for 30-minute watering-hole breaks "in town" (nearby Lander, Wyo.) on the way back to camp, and develops elaborate plans for a horseshoe tournament. Hearty meals and hot showers help, too. In the end, students say the camp is the most valuable course they've had.

Survive and thrive is the theme of this issue. Read the inspiring story of alumna Elizabeth McGowan, who hiked the Appalachian Trail, conquered cancer and rode a bicycle coast to coast. Researchers and doctors in MU laboratories and clinics seek new solutions to bacteria that are resistant to antibiotics. Mizzou's first African-American football player, Norris Stevenson, gets his day of fame — finally. And alumnus William Shrader tells of his rich college experience during the Depression.

When the going gets tough, the tough get to work. — Karen Worley, BJ '73 *

GIVE THE GUY
A HAND

The photograph on the cover of the Winter 2002 issue immediately caught my attention but begs the question: Does the man paddling in the bow of the dugout know that only one of the remaining five is helping him out?

CAROLYN SWAIN SKAER, AB '49
Wichita, Kan.

Editor's note: As you point out, hard-working explorer Jim Low, news services coordinator for the Missouri Department of Conservation, was more than holding his own as the dugout made its way down the Missouri River last fall. Perhaps Low, AB '75, BJ '79, was too busy taking care of business to notice that most of his fellow crew members — from left, Pat Whalen, Tim French, Tim Frevert, Grady Manus and Jim H. Wilson — were coasting at the oars. Then again, Low has the distinction of being the sole Mizzou alumnus on that vessel's crew.

FROM BIKES TO BOATS

As one who grew up in Columbia, I can shed light on the 1939 photo of bikes in front of Montgomery Ward, the north end of what is now Atkins City Centre [The Commons, Winter 2002]. In the late 1930s, Ward's sponsored a bike parade beginning and ending at the store, giving prizes to riders of the best-decorated bikes. I won third place in 1937 or 1938, riding an \$18.88 Ward's Hawthorne. I don't remember anything about "riding for health." Ward's didn't have a soda fountain, but I think there was one in a

little shop south of Ward's in the same building.

I also enjoyed the Lewis and Clark story in the Winter 2002 issue. Montana, like Missouri, has an abiding interest in the Corps of Discovery and is preparing for the bicentennial. We have been to several Lewis and Clark sites, even as dinner guests of Montana State University's Museum of the Rockies under

a tent at the digs downstream of the Great Falls, where the corps camped for almost three weeks preparing for the long overland portage around the falls. The National Park Service has opened a wonderful Corps of Discovery Museum in Giant Springs State Park, overlooking the Missouri River just east of the city of Great Falls, Mont.

All Tigers commemorating that great expedition are invited to follow Lewis and Clark upstream to Montana, this last best place, where the corps spent so much of its time going and returning. But please, go back to Missouri. Don't stay and subdivide our fine open space.

DICK BARTON, BS CIE '47, JD '49
Gallatin Gateway, Mont.

WELL DONE

The Lewis and Clark feature [Winter 2002] is outstanding. The graphics are great, and the articles are well-written. The cover shot is excellent, too. "Pilot of the Other River" also is interesting and well-illustrated.

BILL RAUFER, BS AG '48
Raleigh, N.C.

VISIONS OF NEIHARDT

Thanks for the piece about John Neihardt ["A Visionary and His Vision," Winter 2002]. When I was an undergraduate in the early 1960s, it was possible on fine

spring days to see him (then about the same age as he is in the photo you used) lounging on a strip of grass in front of the Arts and Science Building while the multitudes passed, his white hair ruffling in the breeze. Black Elk's Christian name, by the way, was Nicholas.

MARY MASON GILES, BJ '65
Champaign, Ill.

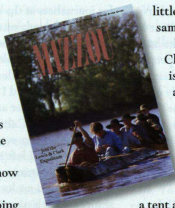
GIANT OF A MAN

How nice to see the article about John Neihardt. I had been at the University only a few days in fall 1964 when, on my way to class one sunny and warm September afternoon, I noticed an elderly man with a great shock of white hair lying beside a small cherry tree on the library lawn. He was just looking up at the brilliantly blue sky, oblivious to the considerable foot traffic around him. That got my attention. There was a man in a world of his own; there was a man who was different — precisely the sort of person I was hoping to find at the University.

Back at the dormitory, I inquired who he was. I was told by a fellow student, a resident of Nebraska who spoke in reverent tones, that the man was John Neihardt. It was explained that he had lived with the Plains Indians and written several epic poems about the people and events of that land in the 19th century.

About a week later, as I was getting on the elevator in the Arts and Science Building, I noticed him scurrying in my direction. He got on the elevator, and I knew I was in the presence of greatness. We passed some pleasantries about the day. I was spellbound the rest of the afternoon.

Years later, after he retired, I read his books and sat in on some of his taped lectures. The more I feasted on his words, the more I hungered. I even liked to visit the small locked enclosure that held his



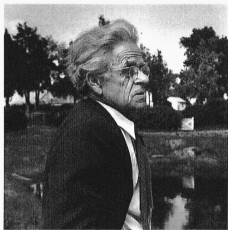


PHOTO COURTESY OF UNIVERSITY OF MISSOURI ARCHIVES

Charismatic poet and teacher John Neihardt entranced thousands of MU students who filled his classes from 1948 to 1966. Neihardt was perhaps best known for Black Elk Speaks, published in 1932. The book explores the spiritual vision of an Oglala Sioux holy man.

personal library just off the library's first-floor reading room, much to the suspicious consternation of the ladies who kept the keys at the desk. I still carry with me the wonderful memory of meeting Neihardt. The MIZZOU article notes that he was a tiny man. John Neihardt was of small physical stature. As a man, he was a giant.

JOHN A. SWERINGEN, AB '68, JD '71
BROOKFIELD, MO.

NEIHARDT NAILS IT

Your article on John Neihardt brought back memories. I was a physics major in the 1950s, and I had an overblown idea of my knowledge and abilities. On finding out that I was studying physics, many people would ask, "Just what is physics?" I would give some long, drawn-out and totally fuzzy answer that I thought showed erudition. Then one day I was introduced to John Neihardt. He also asked me what I was studying. When I

told him, he said, "Energy, what a marvelous thing to study." I thought about his response for a while and realized he had nailed it. Always after that, when people ask me what physics is, I smile and say, "Why, it all boils down to the study of energy. You know, a poet taught me that." "

JAMES D. PATTERSON, AB '56
Rapid City, S.D.

SPOOKY SÉANCES

I was curious reading the piece on John Neihardt whether I would find anything describing a lesser-known but fascinating aspect of his life in central Missouri.

I was a reporter for the *Columbia Daily Tribune* in the mid-'70s when I was asked to follow up on an anonymous tip that the farm where Neihardt had lived, Sky Rim, was the site of regular séances and various supernatural phenomena. Two days later, Neihardt's daughter Alice welcomed me and *Tribune* photographer Bill Marr into the circle of friends who made up the séance group, and for several months Bill and I were regulars at the Friday night sessions. We were not disappointed.

To this day, I cannot explain the events: levitating furniture, musty odors, trances, personal items that were "apported" (in the jargon) from some distant location and deposited abruptly in the center of the group. Most of all, there were the "power knocks" — muffled taps emanating from the floor of the parlor or ground outside.

These, we were told, were the other side of the conversation between us living persons and those who had passed on — Neihardt [who died in 1973], his departed family members, and even, on occasion, Black Elk himself.

The more of these sessions that we attended, the less Bill and I felt we knew. Our friends and colleagues were skeptical and derisive, and we began to worry about our credibility — a serious problem

for journalists at the start of their careers. Christian friends warned us of devils. Spouses and loved ones grew fearful that the phenomena would follow us home. One week we just decided not to return, and soon afterward I handed over my files to another reporter and moved back to my native Southern California.

However, there were echoes of Sky Rim long after I left Missouri. In the mid-'80s, a *Missourian* reporter tracked me down and told me he was attending the séances, which were still going on. I dutifully related some of my experiences, and he promised to send me a copy of whatever he wrote, but I never heard from him again.

Then two or three years ago I got a call from a woman in California who told me she was writing a book about Black Elk and how, toward the end of his life, he had converted to Catholicism and repudiated Native American mysticism. She, too, had heard about the séances. She said she would let me know when the book was published, but I never heard back.

My tales of the Friday night séances have become favorites around the family campfire, but I'd still like to know what was really going on at Sky Rim. Neihardt was obviously quite a complex individual, beyond his legacy as a literary light in the Midwest. Maybe someday someone else will have a go at the Sky Rim séances; it ought to be an interesting read.

VICTORIA MCCARGAR, MA '77
Encino, Calif.

Editor's Note: For most of his life, John Neihardt had a profound interest in the spiritual world. Neihardt described in his autobiography how, at age 11, a childhood illness triggered his first great mystical vision and convinced him to become a writer. The séances at his Sky Rim farm outside Columbia are still remembered by many friends and former students who attended. In fact,

M I Z Z O U M A I L

researchers from Duke University's prestigious parapsychology laboratory once visited Sky Rim to document the mysterious phenomena that you describe.

POWERFUL DESIGN

The article on the solar car, "Solar Kicks on 66," [Winter 2002] brought back memories. In 1950, as a major original design project in the mechanical engineering department, Bill English, BS EE '51, BS ME '51, MS '54, and I designed a battery-power-source midget auto racer driven with an electric DC Series motor. It was innovative for the time, and we were highly recognized for the design. Our professor kept the report and design drawings as an example for future students.

THOMAS M. CAMPBELL JR., BS ME '51
Evans, Ga.

SAVE MIZZOU'S HERITAGE

I enjoy reading MIZZOU as soon as it arrives in my mailbox. First, I go directly to Class Notes for news about someone I may have known while a student or perhaps about a former faculty member. Then I look for the nostalgic articles and photos that bring back such great memories of my Mizzou years.

I agree with the letters in the Fall 2001 issue, "Bland Beauty," "A Sense of Loss" and "Clouded Vision." I, too, feel that although the MU campus is beautiful, it is losing its heritage with the construction of so many new buildings that have replaced the popular places where students gathered to make enduring friends and lasting relationships.

I think these hangouts served to link the past with the present, the old with the new, and thereby gave us, as students, the lasting feeling of "Every True Son." So let us be careful to preserve this valuable tradition for future alumni.

Why are the new residence halls pictured on Page 12 of the Fall 2001 issue being built out of red or sandstone brick on the White Campus?

JANICE HERMERDING, BS MT '65
Raytown, Mo.

Editor's note: The reddish color in the drawing published in MIZZOU was merely an artist's rendering, says Frankie Minor, director of Residential Life. The actual brick-and-masonry exterior will incorporate colors that accent and highlight the yellow brick in nearby Rollins and Bingham group buildings (Gillett, Hudson, Hatch and Schurz), as well as the red-orange brick in Wolpers and Johnston halls directly across Virginia Avenue from the new buildings. The Virginia Avenue parking garage, to be completed in summer

2002, also incorporates the brick color from nearby Johnston, Wolpers and the white stone buildings in the Pershing Area (Defoe, Graham, Cramer and Stafford) located across Hitt Street.

CLASSIC QUESTION

Which comes first, the chicken or the egg? What a subtle and hilarious picture of the chick and cup [Mizzou Mail, Winter 2002]. An e-mail from former Dean Bea Smith told me she has a story about raw-egg coffee, too.

We appreciate your newsy, update articles. Stories about the Lewis and Clark journey and the related opera plans were highlights. What a great magazine. Keep up the good work.

BETTY REAM BROCK, BS HE '39
Manchester, Mo.

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LOW PAY, HAPPY DAYS

News of the demise of Campustown ["A Sense of Place," Spring 2001] brought back many memories of my days at MU. During my freshman year, I roomed at a private residence on Allen Place, a couple of blocks east of Campustown. To supplement the \$75 monthly veterans' living allowance under the GI Bill, I worked part time at the Kampustown Grocery for 40 cents per hour. The highlight of the day was the fresh doughnut delivery, late in the afternoon, which attracted a steady stream of students.

I also augmented my finances by playing clarinet and saxophone in several dance bands, for the princely sum of \$8 per job, which was union scale. Some of the locations we played were the Tiger Hotel Ballroom, and military academies at Mexico and Boonville, Mo. Among the prominent bands of that era were the Paul Cherches, Russ Chambers and Bob Morelock aggregations. For three years I played in the concert and Marching Mizzou bands, directed by Professor George Wilson. During that time there

was a contest for an MU fight song. The result was the present "Fight, Tiger," which Marching Mizzou recorded on a 78 rpm album.

In addition to the economics class of Pinkney Walker, I remember the Money, Credit and Banking course taught by Professor Elmer Wood. The classroom was the library auditorium.

About 10 minutes into the lecture, it was time for

"Torchy," a statuesque blonde, to make her grand entrance. She

proceeded down the side aisle to a row near the front and sat near the center of the row, accompanied

by prolonged applause from the

class, probably 80 percent of whom were male ex-GI's. Professor Wood would sit, smiling benignly, and then resume the lecture.

CHARLES STAUBUS, BS BA '49
Shawnee, Kan.

BEAUTIFUL FRIENDS

If you haven't been to campus for a while, you will be amazed at the beauty of its landscapes and gardens. They are outstanding, and the campus has been designated a botanic garden.

All who are impressed with this beauty can show their support by becoming a Friend of the University of Missouri Botanic Garden. It takes a check for only \$30 to University of Missouri Botanic Garden, 306 Reynolds Alumni Center, Columbia, MO 65211.

LARRY L. MCMULLEN, AB '53, JD '59
Kansas City, Mo.

EVER GRATEFUL TO EVER EAT

I believe credit should be given to "Mom" Hazel and Ralph Morris, owners of the Ever Eat Caf . The Morris family always served quality and nourishing food; in 1938 the cost of a meal was only 15 cents.

Had it not been for the Morrises, many a student would not have finished school at MU. If you were broke or waiting for a check from home they would say, "Pay me when your check comes" and give you a meal ticket. They are now deceased, but their legacy lives on.

VICTOR O. GOLDMAN, BS BA '47
Scottsdale, Ariz.



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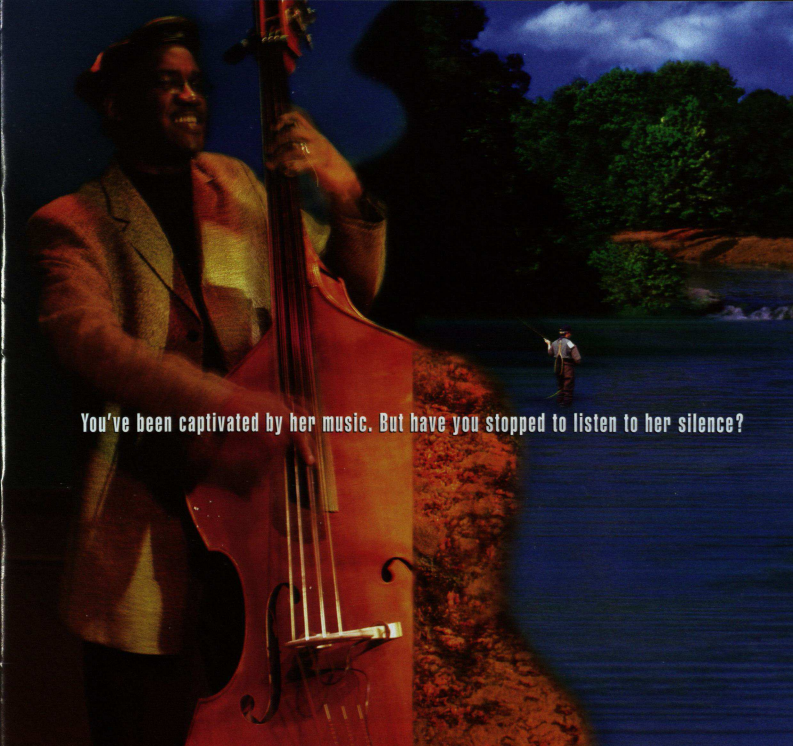
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A man in a suit jacket is playing a double bass. The background is a composite image: the left side shows the man and the instrument, while the right side shows a river scene with a person fishing. The overall color palette is warm, with oranges, reds, and blues.

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CROWNING GLORY

CRANES PLACED NEW STEEL-FRAMED crowns atop the towers of Swallow Hall in December, restoring the regal countenance of one of Mizzou's oldest buildings. Workers reconstructed 22 feet of brick in rebuilding the tower tops before adding the 26-foot peaks. Completed in January, the \$2 million total exterior repair of the building also involved removing and replacing mortar between bricks; a coat of paint for exterior surfaces; flashing, gutters and downspouts; and a slate roof.

Swallow Hall's two towers were originally topped with conical wooden caps known as "witch's hats." In 1931, a tornado blasted through campus and snatched off one of the tower caps along

the way. In those lean economic times, it made more sense to remove the second cap for symmetry rather than rebuild. Thus, the once majestic look of Swallow Hall gave way to its stoic, fortress-like appearance of the past 70 years.

Swallow Hall takes its name from George Clinton Swallow, first dean of agriculture and Missouri's first state geologist. Constructed in 1893, it is listed on the National Register of Historic Places, along with neighboring buildings on Francis Quadrangle. Today, Swallow Hall is home to the anthropology department and the Museum of Anthropology.

ECONOMY ZAPS BUDGET

AS THE ECONOMY CONTINUES TO falter, the University is feeling the budget impact. Already this school year, MU faced a loss of \$13.25 million in the state appropriation being withheld the current fiscal year. In a Jan. 23 State of the State address, Gov. Bob Holden announced a state spending plan for next year that would decrease the University's state funding by 10 percent. That translates to a reduction of nearly \$20 million to the MU campus for the fiscal year that begins July 2002.

MU is cutting costs by not filling some vacant positions, and by reducing maintenance and repair expenses. But to make ends meet, the University might have to raise student tuition higher than the rate of inflation. Competitive salaries for faculty and staff also might be budgetary casualties. Officials hope to avoid layoffs by relying on attrition to trim payroll costs.

In spite of the challenges, Chancellor Richard Wallace says, "We're making progress and moving toward a vision of a stronger institution better prepared to serve the good folks of this state. It would be a shame if we let one or two years of



tough budgets get so much in our way that we give up."

LIFE SCIENCES ON SITE

CONSTRUCTION HAS BEGUN ON THE Life Sciences Center, a research and educational facility on the northwest corner of College Avenue and Rollins Street. The \$60 million, 231,421-square-foot building is scheduled to open in 2004. The center will contain laboratories for up to 50 principal investigators working in interdisciplinary teams and

POPULAR COURSES 101

MU's undergraduate enrollment for the 2001-02 school year hit a 10-year high, at 18,431 students. Here's a list of the top 10 courses undergraduates took in fall 2001.

Course	Number of Students
General Psychology (Psych 1)	1,832
Exposition and Argumentation (English 20)	1,702
General Principles and Concepts of Biology (Bio Sci 1)	1,496
Principles of Microeconomics (Econ 4)	1,324
American Government (Pol Sc 1)	1,188
Interdisciplinary Proseminar (freshman orientation)	1,125
Survey of American History to 1865 (Hist 3)	978
General Biology Laboratory (Bio Sci 2)	885
Introduction to Sociology (Soc 1)	835
Introduction to Speech and Communication (Comm 75)	743



BRIEFLY

The Black Culture Center was renamed in honor of **Lloyd L. Gaines** and **Marian O'Fallon Oldham** at a Feb. 28 ceremony. Both were denied admission to MU because of their race. After Gaines' 1936 application to MU's law school was denied, he fought the case to the U.S. Supreme Court, which ruled in his favor. However, Gaines disappeared before he could enroll. Although Oldham was denied admission in the 1950s, she later served as a University of Missouri System curator. • **John A. Mathes** of Sunset Hills, Mo., became president of the Board of Curators in November 2001. He earned a bachelor's degree and a master's degree in civil engineering from the University of Missouri-Rolla in 1967 and 1968, respectively. • **Jim Cogswell** is scheduled to become director of MU Libraries on April 15. He has managed libraries at Johns Hopkins University, Princeton University and the University of Minnesota. • **The National Newspaper Association** is relocating its headquarters to Columbia in part to work with the School of Journalism on research, workshops and publications in support of community newspapers nationwide. • MU's **Global Scholars** program was among the winners of the first Andrew Heiskell Awards for Innovation in International Education. In its first four years, the Global Scholars program sent 103 faculty members overseas and helped them revise or create new courses with an international focus. Four thousand students annually take these updated courses.

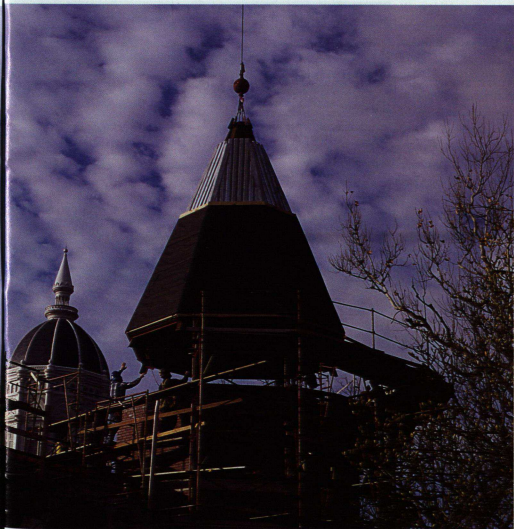


PHOTO BY BOB HILL

Swallow Hall's tower-top crowns were replaced in December as part of a \$2 million total exterior repair of the building. In 1931, a tornado snatched off one of the original caps. Later, the second cap was removed to preserve the building's symmetry.

connected to hundreds of other life sciences faculty members at MU, says Mike Chippendale, interim director.

"We should consider that the Life Sciences Center is not just a physical entity, but a virtual center to embrace what we are doing in life sciences across campus," he says. "No other institution in the state has the breadth of life sciences programming that we have." About 600

of MU's 1,607 faculty members could be classified within the life sciences, which Chippendale defines as "everything that goes into working with living organisms." The field embraces the hard sciences as well as socioeconomic aspects including bioethics, policy and legal issues, and communications.

MU's unusual breadth of disciplines in the life sciences offers exceptional oppor-



PHOTO BY STEVE MORRIS

Professors Doug Randall, left, and Mike Chippendale, right, present a framed certificate and drawing of the future Life Sciences Center to Gov. Bob Holden during a Jan. 26 brunch at Memorial Union. More than 100 faculty researchers signed the certificate in appreciation of the governor's support of the life sciences. The MU Alumni Association's Legislative Information Network Committee hosted the event, at which Holden discussed his views about MU and higher education. About 200 alumni, faculty and campus leaders attended.

tunities for interdisciplinary research to improve the quality of food, increase the prospects for preventing and curing diseases, and provide better protection of the environment. In fact, Erwin Neher, a 1991 Nobel laureate in medicine, noted during a recent campus visit that MU's strongest distinguishing feature is an environment that fosters collaboration across schools, colleges and programs.

At the same time, Chippendale says that MU is in a pivotal position to be a key player in Missouri's emphasis on life sciences. "We're thinking of how life sciences research should be networked not only across the campus, but across the state." On Dec. 13, officials from MU and the Stowers Institute for Medical Research in Kansas City, Mo., signed an agreement to collaborate on life sciences research and education. James Stowers, AB '47, BS Med '49, and his wife, Virginia, are co-founders of the Stowers

Institute, which studies the causes, treatment and prevention of disease.

The Life Sciences Center External Advisory Committee is providing advice on administration and programming, including strategies to promote collaboration with other institutions. Committee members are Roger Beachy, president of the Danforth Plant Science Center in St. Louis; Rex Chisholm, director of cell and molecular biology at the Center for Genetic Medicine at Northwestern University in Chicago; Rick Dahlquist, professor of chemistry at the Institute of Molecular Biology at the University of Oregon; and Bill Duncan, acting president of the Kansas City Area Life Sciences Institute.

"Life sciences research is important to the economic future of the state," Chippendale says. "To move forward, it is essential for scientists to partner and network, sharing databases and knowledge."

MELLOWER MOTHERS, BIGGER BABIES

WHEN LINDA BULLOCK, ASSISTANT professor of nursing, worked as an obstetrics nurse, she helped deliver too many too-small babies. Instead of entering the world plump and healthy, they began their lives tiny and frail. "It's scary and expensive to care for a baby of low birth weight," Bullock says. "I thought there just had to be a way to stop it from happening."

Bullock has since spent her career researching ways to prevent low birth weight. In 1987, Bullock was the first in her field to publish a study confirming a link between domestic violence and low birth weight, a connection that has since been widely accepted. "I believe there is also a connection between pregnant

women who are stressed in general and low birth weight," Bullock says. "We need to figure out how we can intervene to decrease the stress."

Recently, Bullock received two grants from the National Institutes of Health totaling more than \$2.4 million, the largest grant amount the MU Sinclair School of Nursing has received to date. Both grants will fund studies designed to help at-risk pregnant women cope with stress. One study centers on pregnant women who are victims of domestic violence, and the other targets women who smoke during pregnancy.

Both of Bullock's current studies involve providing social support to pregnant women through weekly telephone calls, as well as 24-hour access to a nurse case manager. Bullock says telephone support is ideal because it allows a woman to remain in her own home while a nurse connects her to helpful community resources and offers a reliable, sympathetic ear. "We don't know if social support will end abuse or lead to smoking cessation, but we do know it decreases stress, and that has long-term benefits for the mother," she says.

Although smoking during pregnancy has been linked to premature birth, low birth weight, asthma, and other illnesses among infants and young children, Bullock says many pregnant women continue to smoke because of overwhelming stress caused by situations such as financial complications, family problems and domestic violence. She believes helping women work through these problems — addressing the factors that contribute to the need to smoke — will help pregnant women quit. "These women lead chaotic lives, and by listening to them, we may be able to improve the health of their babies," Bullock says.

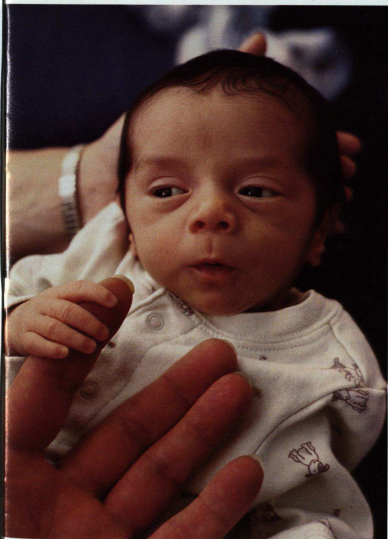


PHOTO BY STEVE MORSE

Mothers who smoke or who are victims of domestic abuse during pregnancy risk having low birth weight babies. Linda Bullock, assistant professor of nursing, has received two grants to study ways to help those moms and prevent low birth weight.

A LITTLE LEG, A LOT OF LAUGHS AT FROLICS

IT'S BEEN NEARLY 40 YEARS SINCE Mizzou students staged that annual celebration of silliness called the Savitar Frolics. You're liable to get a blank stare if you ask one of today's students

about those evenings of skits, songs, sometimes scanty costumes and suggestive jokes.

Back in the '40s and '50s, though, the reaction more likely would be a wink and a nudge. For a quarter century, the Savitar Frolics were a risqué rite of spring that always included a little bit of leg and a lot of laughs.

Jack Eyer, BJ '52, has seen to it that the memory of that campus tradition will be around for a long time to come. A gift from the retired St. Louis advertising executive and his family went to renovate the lobby and a conference room in the south wing of Memorial Union.

The room is now a time capsule with photos and letters going back to the Frolics of 1951 and 1952, when Eyer produced the shows.

The official reason for this musical revue competition was to raise money for the Savitar yearbook. The unofficial goal was to have a ton of fun. Skits took aim at dating and party rituals and popped the

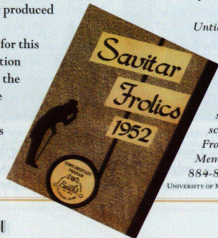
egos of the big men — and women — on campus. Sometimes they even poked fun at campus bigwigs like "Black Jack" Matthews, Mizzou's longtime dean of men and campus disciplinarian.

Matthews, BS Ed '28, MA '38, EdD '46, by the way, had a big say-so in what went on stage and what didn't. Also weighing in on the content was a group called the Committee on Dramatics. Committee members reviewed scripts, attended rehearsals and had the authority to put the kibosh on any part of the Frolics.

A letter from the committee in 1951 gave Eyer the guidelines: "The objective of student dramatic productions should be good entertainment with the complete elimination of vulgarity of either an obvious or implied nature. . . . The general principle should be — in case of doubt, eliminate." And, if students weren't able to tell the difference, the committee was more than happy to do it for them.

"One year they wouldn't allow the emcee to do his script, so I had to step in for him," Eyer recalls. Still, his thespian troupe probably got away with more than the administration bargained for: some décolletage and a few double-entendres that had the audience falling out of their seats. "It wouldn't be much by today's standards, but it sure was then," he says.

Eyer's gift is also a memorial to his late wife, Patsy, BS BA '51. The couple



Until the early 1960s, Mizzou's Savitar Frolics, a musical revue competition, was a risqué rite of spring that included skits and songs. To schedule a viewing of the Frolics photos on display in Memorial Union, call (573) 884-8793.

UNIVERSITY OF MISSOURI ARCHIVES COLLECTION

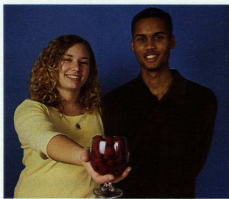


PHOTO BY STEVE MORSE

Seniors Danielle Miller and Alias Smith study illness caused by a nasty little protozoan stowaway on raspberries.

met when Jack was producing the 1952 Frolics and she was a fiscal watchdog in the MU accounting office who kept tabs on the Frolics' till.

HOLD THE RASPBERRIES

RASPBERRIES — THOSE DELICATE, deep-red clusters of sweet, tart delight — can add a touch of elegance to any dessert. But don't be fooled by their tempting appearance. Depending on where and how they were grown, raspberries also can be the bearers of a nasty little parasite that wreaks havoc on the human digestive system.

The culprit, *Cyclospora cayetanensis*, lives in water contaminated by human waste. It's the same protozoan that can give travelers in certain countries a run for their money, and it has been known to hitchhike deep in the many crevices of some imported raspberries. When ingested, it causes diarrhea, loss of appetite, abdominal bloating, cramping, excessive gas, nausea and fatigue.

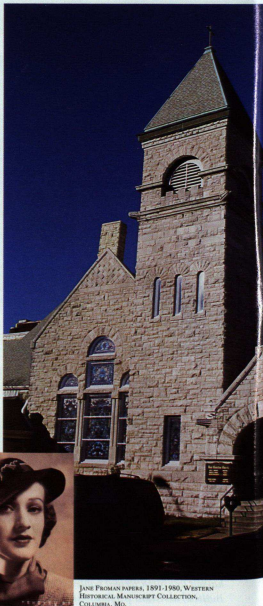
"The symptoms can last from a few weeks to six months," says Alias Smith, a senior biochemistry major from Aurora, Ill. "It's not fun, and there's only one antibiotic that can treat the illness."

Smith and his research partner, Danielle Miller, a senior in biological sciences from Neosho, Mo., have been creating mathematical models of *C. cayetanensis* outbreaks to get a handle on how the disease spreads among humans and how it might be controlled. Outbreaks in the United States have commonly occurred after large events at which raspberries from Guatemala were served. Smith says that some Guatemalan farmers dilute fertilizers and pesticides with contaminated water. Washing the raspberries with clean or chlorinated water doesn't eliminate the parasite.

Smith and Miller hope their findings will help health officials better prepare themselves for potential outbreaks and raise awareness for *C. cayetanensis* screening. Both students have received scholarships to pay for their research and to help with travel expenses when they present their findings at national conferences during this spring and summer. Smith's research is funded by a McNair Fellowship, available to students whose parents have not completed an undergraduate degree or who are from groups underrepresented in graduate education. Miller's work is supported by funds from the Undergraduate Research Mentorship Program.

SERMON IN STONE

WHEN ETHEL CLARK started attending First Christian Church in the 1920s, she was a new high school graduate with a clerical job in MU's agricultural economics department. She used to arrive early for services at 101 N. Tenth St. to get a seat in the front row, but it wasn't to hear the sermon better. "I had discovered that a beautiful voice floated



JANE FROMAN PAPERS, 1891-1986, WESTERN HISTORICAL MANUSCRIPT COLLECTION, COLUMBIA, MO.

During the 1920s, Jane Froman, inset, sang in Columbia's First Christian Church choir before going on to fame in radio, television, film and Broadway. The church received an award in 2001 from the Columbia Historic Preservation Commission.

over the choir and out into the congregation," Clark says. The warm soprano voice she heard belonged to Jane Froman, who attended MU's School of Journalism

in 1928, and who soon went on to a stellar career in radio, film, television and Broadway.

The 19th-century church where Clark was logged so many fond memories was one of 10 local buildings recognized by the Columbia Historic Preservation Commission in 2001. Others include Pickard Hall on Francis Quadrangle and the former Hall Theatre at 102 S. Ninth St.

First Christian works like Froman's voice, drawing churchgoers quickly into its fold. With five short steps up to the entrance, visitors are

tucked under a low and burly stone arch that leads inside past a rope reaching up to the bell in its three-story tower and finally into the sanctuary.

Designed in 1891 by architect T.A. Bell of Chicago, First Christian is in the style of H.H. Richardson, who led a revival of Romanesque architecture starting in about 1880. The design's details, for instance, were similar to those on

Gothic buildings but with rounded arches rather than pointed ones. It was a wildly popular style at the time for churches, libraries, train stations and other public buildings. Construction of First Christian began in June 1891.

When the church opened in 1893, the *Columbia Missouri Herald* called it "an architectural gem . . . a sermon in stone." And Froman's singing? Clark says it was "out of this world."

A GROWING LEGACY

IN SPRINGTIME, A SPICY, FRUITY FRAGRANCE seasons the breeze on the east side of Francis Quadrangle, site of the Thomas Jefferson Garden, statue and tombstone. Nature's perfume emanates from the garden's Carolina allspice, which Jefferson called bubblyshrub when it grew at Monticello, his Virginia home. Colonists might have sprinkled the plant's narrow maroon petals into potpourri jars.

Although Jefferson gained fame as a statesman and our nation's third president, he also was an accomplished gardener who planted seeds, grafted hybrids and meticulously recorded results. He once wrote, "No occupation is so delightful to me as the culture of the Earth, and no culture comparable to that of the garden."

Some of MU's most committed supporters learned about Jefferson's fascination with botany and agriculture during the fourth annual Jefferson Club Back

to Classes event Oct. 26 and 27.

Participants chose from a selection of 11 classes, toured campus and ate lunch with students in a dining hall.

Richard Munson, director of the University of Missouri Botanic Garden and superintendent of Landscape Services, taught the class Thomas Jefferson: American Gardener. Munson's illustrated talk featured bubblyshrub and the 10 other plant varieties in MU's Jefferson Garden, all of which grew at Monticello. The campus landscape, designated a botanic garden in 1999, includes about a dozen other trees and plants that Jefferson grew at his home. The Jefferson garden was dedicated Sept. 29 and established with donations from current and former trustees of the Jefferson Club.

Class member Eileen Dyer, BSN '68, a Jefferson Club trustee from St. Joseph, Mo., says the campus has literally blossomed since she was a student. "It is visually so pleasing now. That makes a favorable impression on prospective students who have many choices," she says. "The improvement is amazing."



PHOTO BY STEVE MORSE

Jefferson Club members visit the Thomas Jefferson Garden and tombstone during the organization's Back to Classes event in October. MU's Botanic Garden Director Richard Munson, pointing, taught a class on Jefferson's contributions to American horticulture.

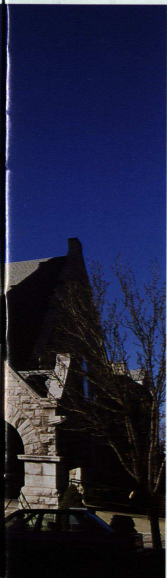


PHOTO BY STEVE MORSE

THE COMEDY WARS

ON A NOVEMBER NIGHT, SHORTLY before fall semester finals, Memorial Union is an oasis of caffeine and fluorescent light in the midst of the dark, tranquil campus. The atmosphere inside is warm with plenty of coffee, laughter and physical comedy. Just behind the Union's Applause! Coffeehouse, where students are lined up to fuel their late-night studying, the Comedy Wars are in full swing. Seven students, members of an improvisational comedy troupe, entertain here every Wednesday night with skits shot straight from the hip. Tonight, the audience is eating it up.

Mike Hall, Comedy Wars emcee for the evening, splits the troupe into two teams who compete for audience applause — the Smelly Pants Team and the Dumb Team (self-effacing humor seems to get the most laughs, along with lots of falling down and loud slaps in the face).

Audience members call out scenarios and movie titles, actors' names and funny one-liners that become part of each skit.

"OK, I need a scene," Hall says to the audience. "Some kind of occupation, anyone, what's your favorite occupation?"

"Cleaning the cat litter box," someone yells.

"OK, whatever," Hall says as the audience giggles.

The Smelly Pants Team then performs an off-the-cuff scene, with one member playing the ornery cat. They perform the same scene several times and faster each time. By the time they get it down to 6 seconds, a crowd of latte- and cappuccino-drinkers has formed to watch.

Next, the Dumb Team takes the stage to improvise another scene shaped by shouts from the audience: two best friends playing Frisbee, performed in

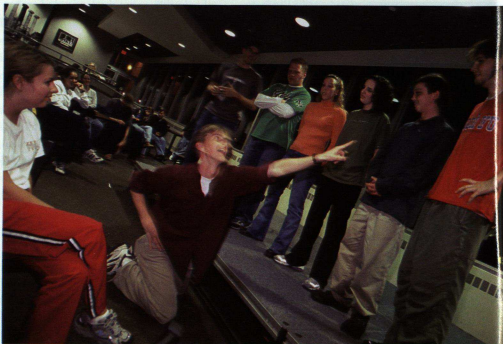


PHOTO BY BOB HILL.

The Comedy Wars improvisational troupe entertains students in Memorial Union. On stage from left are Nick Mahoney, Jim Callahan, Darcy Landry, Laura Schneider, Nick Vatterot and Jim Shipley. Emcee Mike Hall kneels and directs the action.

Shakespearean style with plenty of "thous" and "thines" and lines such as "Goeth long for this one."

A student with three textbooks in three sizes and spines that read "physics" in three different typefaces, tries to study during the performance, but laughs out loud in spite of himself. Students with backpacks bursting to the seams turn from their calculators, textbooks, study guides and the soft blue glow of laptop computer screens to take a brief respite from the end-of-semester crunch.

In Memorial Union this Wednesday night, the chatter of study sessions, the whirr of frothing milk and the nonsensical hilarity of the Comedy Wars make this chilly evening seem less burdened with prefinals stress and more like a lot of fun.

GENDERED SPENDING

AMERICAN WOMEN MAY HAVE COME A long way since the 1950s, but some of our society's ideas about gender roles haven't come along with them. Although women bring home most or all of the bacon in 30 percent of American households, Suraj Commuri found that when it comes to money matters, men and women alike try to preserve the myth of male as breadwinner.

Commuri, assistant professor of marketing, spent two years observing 24 white-collar couples in which



A R O U N D T H E C O L U M N S

wives earned significantly higher incomes than their husbands. Commuri interviewed spouses individually, examined financial records, and tagged along on grocery-shopping and house-hunting trips. He found that in terms of finances, couples often projected a different reality than they lived.

"These couples made purposeful attempts to communicate to the rest of the world that money doesn't matter in their relationships as much as socially accepted roles," Commuri says. "In this way, especially with their public consumption activities, they maintained the outward appearance of a traditional power structure within the family."

Commuri observed that couples were careful to steer conversations with others away from finances, and they tried to live up to the stereotypical ideals of husband and wife at home. The wives often took on domestic responsibilities such as cooking, and the husbands took charge of care-taking expenses such as house or car payments. In one case, a husband's income wasn't enough to pay the mortgage. Rather than make the payment directly, his wife wrote a check to him to cover the expense, and then he wrote another check to the bank.

SANDWICH SUB-CULTURE

NO MATTER HOW MUCH NEW development gobbles up the Columbia countryside, you can still count on finding a few old friends around town.

How about a vegetarian sub from Columbia's own Sub Shop? A "veggie" is still the Sub Shop's signature sandwich, and it still tastes just the same as it did in 1975. That's when partners Dave Eagle and Kirk Wacker opened their shop on Walnut Street, across from Ernie's Steakhouse in what was then a hub of hippie capitalism called North Village.

The long-haired entrepreneurs were high school buddies from Ashland, Ohio. Wacker fetched up in Columbia after a rambling journey out West, and suggested to Eagle that they go in together on a sub shop here. Each pitched in \$2,000, and the rest is hoagie history. "It took off like crazy from the beginning," Wacker says.

After 26 years in business, the menu is virtually identical to their 1975 offerings. They still bake all their bread from scratch. The onion soup and brownies are homemade and delicious. The vegetarian sub is still more than a mouthful — layered

with fresh veggies, slathered with mayo, and all the goodies held in place by a lava of molten cheese that laps at the edges of a fresh-baked bun.

There have been a few changes, but nothing substantial. A now-familiar sight in Columbia is the Sub Shop's dented and dinged-up convoy of delivery cars zipping around town.

Competition from national chains forced Wacker and

Eagle into the delivery business in the 1980s, even though it jacked up their overhead.

Anyone with teen-agers can imagine the cost of liability insurance for a whole fleet of adolescent motorists. "Sometimes I think half the 18-year-olds in town are learning to drive on our cars," Eagle says.

The pair also had to bump up their prices as the years went by. A foot-long sub cost \$1.50 when they first opened; now it's four bucks more.

The Sub Shop has grown to three stores over the years. Their first addition — long since shuttered — was in a tiny pinball arcade just off campus called The Wizard's Den. Eagle remembers that MU basketball legend Steve Stipanovich, BES '89, was a regular. People placed their orders at a little window that was eye-level for most customers, but Stipanovich was just a few pickle slices shy of 7 feet. "Steve would bend way down and peek through the window and order two subs," Eagle recalls. "In his hand, a whole sub looked like a little hotdog."

The lease ran out on their Walnut Street store in 1991, and the partners moved to a new location just a short hop north of Francis Quadrangle at 209 S. Eighth St. They're still churning out the same sandwiches that started it all — almost 200,000 annually. That's nearly 38 miles of subs each year, and that's no baloney.

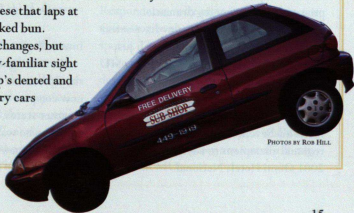
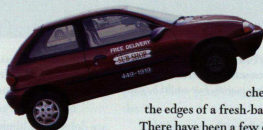
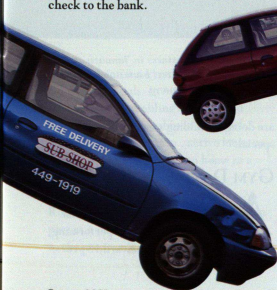


PHOTO BY BOB HELL

TENNIS BOUNCES INTO NEW FACILITY

IN THE PAST FOUR YEARS, MU WOMEN'S tennis coach Blake Starkey has worked at building the program. Now, his program is getting a building.

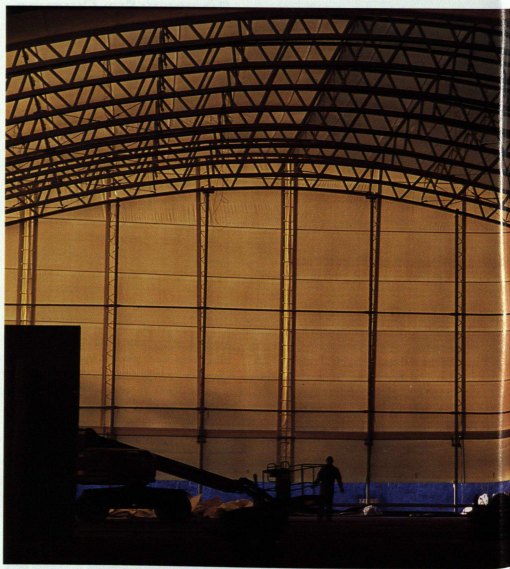
In January, the Green Tennis Center at Mizzou, a new \$1.4 million indoor facility housing four courts, opened on campus at Epple Field, just south of Reactor Field. Kansas City businessman Jerry Green, whose father played tennis for the Tigers, contributed \$500,000 to the facility, which the athletic department also helped fund.

After examining design options, Starkey and Athletic Director Mike Alden chose a fabric construction supported by steel beams, which is more durable than a domed bubble and less costly than a brick structure. Starkey compared the components of the fabric structure to "Lincoln Logs" that will allow for expansion to as many as eight courts.

Previously, the team held winter practices indoors at a local club from 6 to 8 a.m., hardly an ideal time for college students. After reviewing the results of a demographic study, Starkey and Alden determined that Columbia could support more indoor tennis courts. Memberships will be available to community residents, though team practices and matches will have priority.

The complex comes at a time when the program is experiencing dramatic improvements. The Tigers now have seven scholarship players, compared with just one when Starkey started coaching at MU four years ago.

Another milestone came when the Tigers doubles team of Urska Juric and Katerina Sevcikova became one of 16 regional champions to advance to the 2001 Omni Hotels National



The Green Tennis Center, a new \$1.4 million facility, opened for business in January at Epple Field, just south of Reactor Field. The center, constructed of steel beams and fabric, currently holds four courts, but could be expanded to hold twice as many.

Intercollegiate Indoor Championships.

Recruiting more top players also should come easier because MU can now compete with schools in warm-weather states, which are attractive to players who want to train year-round.

"This is more than just a facility," Starkey says. "This shows that what we

are doing is building something really special."

GYM DANDY

AT AGE 6, WHILE ALISHA ROBINSON'S friends were still dangling from monkey bars, she was performing back handsprings. Fast forward 13 years,

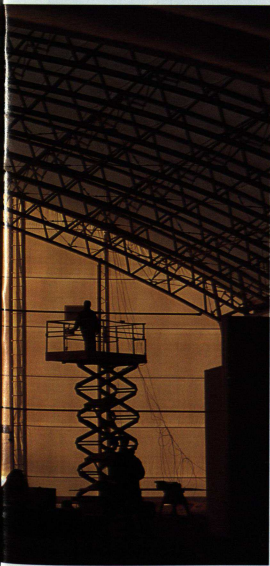
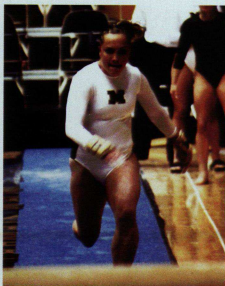


PHOTO BY ROB HILL

and Robinson is a gymnast with international credentials. In August, she placed fifth in power tumbling at the World Tumbling Championship in Denmark. Now the Bates City, Mo., native looks to make a major mark closer to home as a Tiger gymnast.

MU Coach Rob Drass says that Robinson, the first Tiger gymnast to compete at a world championship event, adds to the program's stature. Before she had



MU ATHLETIC MEDIA RELATIONS PHOTO

Alisha Robinson took fifth place at the World Tumbling Championship held in Denmark in August 2001. Robinson is the first Tiger gymnast to compete at a world championship event.

even competed in college, Robinson already had made an impact at MU. In the early signing period in November, MU landed four gymnasts for the 2002-03 season, all of whom have competed at a national level and expressed greater interest in MU because of Robinson.

"You take the national skills done at the NCAA on floor (exercise), and Alisha's doing that and above right now," says Drass, who is entering his third year as coach. "She could be a national champion on floor (exercise) and vault some day."

Robinson is making some adjustments to college gymnastics. Although there is no power tumbling event at the collegiate level, the floor exercise is a close equivalent. As a power tumbler, Robinson performed on a foam-covered floor that was "springier" than the floor she now uses. The change has thrown off her timing

with less than desirable results.

"Sometimes I can land on my head or my face," Robinson says with a laugh, "but I know I'll get it under control."

An aspect of competing at MU that Robinson finds more to her liking is the fact that her all-around scores will count toward the overall team score, whereas club gymnastics is focused on individual performance. But that doesn't mean her individual accomplishments will go unnoticed.

"She is not intimidated by anyone or by competition," Drass says. "We are looking for great things from her."

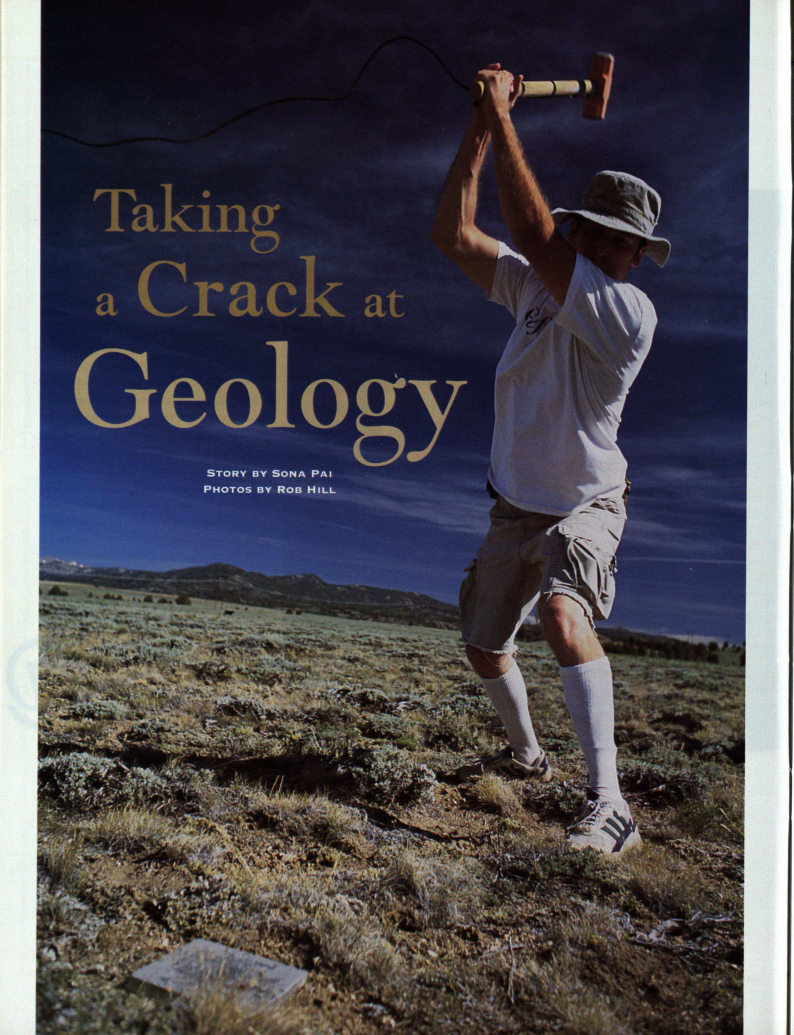
WHAT'S UP AT MIZZOU?

LAST NOVEMBER, the MU ALUMNI Association e-mailed about 20,000 alumni and friends the first edition of @Mizzou, a quick read of news about campus, alumni, research and sports. The electronic newsletter offers a few sentences on each topic and provides links to more information. With @Mizzou, MU joins a growing number of universities using e-mail to help keep alumni informed and connected.

Approximately 600 readers filled out @Mizzou's feedback survey, with the overwhelming majority of respondents saying that the newsletter had about the right number of stories at about the right length. Respondents were most interested in news stories about alumni, campus and sports. The next most popular topics were research and campus life, followed by students and teaching.

To subscribe, go to <http://atmizzou.missouri.edu> and click on the "subscribe" button. Subscribers to @Mizzou also will receive other news and information about MU.



A man in a white t-shirt, khaki shorts, and a bucket hat is captured in the middle of swinging a geological hammer. He is standing in a field of dry grass and shrubs under a clear blue sky. The hammer is held high above his head, and the motion is blurred, suggesting a powerful strike. The background shows rolling hills and a clear horizon.

Taking a Crack at Geology

STORY BY SONA PAI
PHOTOS BY ROB HILL



GEOLOGY MAJORS CAP OFF THEIR COURSE WORK DURING A SIX-WEEK FIELD CAMP FULL OF MAPS, ROCKS, SUN AND TOUGH ASSIGNMENTS THAT DRAW ON ALL THEIR SKILLS.

IN SINKS CANYON, ON THE NORTHEASTERN flank of Wyoming's Wind River Mountains, the Popo Agie River disappears. Its waters tumble and crash, gushing over smooth chunks of rock before descending into a dark, limestone cavern known as "the Sinks." There, the current finds its way through gaps and fissures in the rocks, creeps through cracks and seeps through crevices deep in the earth until the wild, rushing river simply vanishes from sight.

About a quarter of a mile down canyon, and after a mysterious two hours underground, the river reappears in a pool called "the Rise," and it has changed. Here, the water returns to the light of day calm and green as malachite. It has increased in volume and taken on an es-

oteric gleam, the geological knowledge of two hours and a quarter-mile of earth that no one has ever seen.

Just before the Popo Agie (pronounced puh-POE-zha, like ambrosia) makes its subterranean descent, it meanders and gurgles around MU's Edward B. Branson Geology Field Laboratory, or Camp Branson, a cluster of red-roofed cabins about 10 miles from Lander, Wyo. Every summer, between 20 and 45 students from MU and around the country spend six weeks here and earn six credit hours, hiking, mapping, plotting, studying and learning to read the geology of Wyoming. Camp Branson's director, Bob Bauer, BS '71, MS '74, attended the camp as a student in 1970. He says the field camp experience is the first time many students

fully comprehend the intricacies of their chosen career path.

"By the time they get here, students have spent most of their time studying geology in the classroom in two and three dimensions, but there's only so much you can learn from charts and photographs. This is where they learn to see the fourth dimension, the effect of time. This is where things really begin to click."

Camp Branson was established in 1911, and it is the oldest continuously running geology field camp in the country. It has long been the site of a capstone course for MU geology students, the cli-



Camp Branson near Lander, Wyo.

Darren Bielejeski, left, pounds a steel block as part of a seismology exercise during MU's six-week Edward B. Branson Geology Field Laboratory near Lander, Wyo. Camp Branson, the longest continuously running geology field camp in the country, attracts students from many universities. It's the site of the capstone course for MU geology majors.

During a mapping exercise, geology students spend the day hiking over varied terrain in search of rock outcrops, such as this one at right. Students plot the location and type of each rock outcrop on a map. This map helps them understand the geological processes that shaped the area.





Instructor Dallas Rhodes leads students in a hydrogeology project in Red Canyon, about 20 miles from Camp Branson. Before students begin an exercise on a nearby stream, Rhodes tells them that the first step in any project is to assess the surrounding terrain.

max of the bachelor of science program in which all accumulated skills and knowledge are put to use. Most geology programs across the country require some kind of field course, but MU is one of a handful of schools that maintains an actual camp, complete with lodging and dining facilities. MU's camp is unique because, as Tom Freeman, professor emeritus of geology and former camp instructor, says, "Everything's taken care of, so geology is all they have to think about." The experience is intense, the academic component rigorous, and the dry surroundings, wind-worn, sunbaked and short on shade, can be unforgiving.

"It's like the old military experience," Freeman says. "You hate it when you're in it, but once you come out of it, you'll think it's the best thing you've ever done."

Last summer, as in the summers before

it, students from Missouri and beyond plunged, like the Popo Agie, deep into the geological history of Wyoming at Camp Branson. They learned the tools and tricks of the trade, trekked all over the arid Wyoming landscape and made solid, lasting friendships. Also, as in the summers before, last year's students groaned about the long hours in the field and the challenging exams. They scraped bare legs on stiff sprigs of sage and tiptoed away from their fair share of rattlesnakes. They cooled burnt skin and aching muscles in the chilly Popo Agie River. They discovered that, as Herman Ponder, AB '55, PhD '59, a student at Camp Branson in 1951, remembers, "Those rocks just weren't as clear cut as they seemed in the textbooks."

Fifty years after Ponder's experience, Darren Bielejeski, a senior at MU, feels

the same frustration and laments, "They're just rocks. They'll never love you back."

ON A HOT, BONE-DRY WYOMING day in July, Dallas Rhodes, BS '69, stands at the base of Red Canyon, a spectacular site about 20 miles as the crow flies from Camp Branson. He shields his eyes from the unfiltered afternoon sun as he addresses a group of students. Rhodes, along with instructors Jim Luepke, BS '97, MS '99, and Don Siegel, leads a hydrogeology project, which mimics the kind of work environmental geologists do. "OK, first things first. You've got to get your mind around the setting. You've got to know what is going on around you and understand the processes at work," Rhodes says.

During the early part of the Paleozoic

Era, roughly 500 million years ago, a vast and shallow sea covered the western United States, a sea whose waters swelled and receded over what was then a relatively flat landscape. The sea swept up eroded bits of distant mountains, rock and earth from places north and east, and left them like gifts all over the land we now call Wyoming.

In the ages to follow, the earth would rise here, in crusty layers, bursting and wrinkling, cracking like the top of a soufflé. Mountain ranges would emerge and then erode. Land would fold and fault. During the Pleistocene Age, glaciers of icy debris moved out of the mountains, depositing their cargo of still more rock and earth in the adjacent basins of Wyoming, where they would melt while in motion, flow without moving forward. From the south and southwest, winds would whip volcanic ash over the land, where it would settle and add to the already complex story of Wyoming geology. It is a tale shaped and sculpted by mysterious twists in plot — an expansive, rolling narrative laid bare under the Western sun, challenging geologists to comprehend it.

"You can't just look at a creek and think, 'There's a creek.' You have to think about what a creek really is, what it does and what that means to your project," Rhodes says.

The students look up and around at the surrounding terrain. They see the stream, quietly winding through Red Canyon; the single cloud shadow that drapes across the canyon walls like a blanket; the walls themselves, stacked escarpments of reddish-cinnamon sandstone, siltstone, silty shale and limestone layered like lasagna and tilted toward the sky. When a burst of wind blasts through the canyon, grasshoppers swarm from sagebrush hideouts, and everyone is dusted with a fine layer of the land.

After taking note of their environs, the students begin gathering information for the project, a mock consulting exercise, in which they must determine if water from

a nearby stream is leaking into the groundwater supply, or vice versa. They spend the next few hours collecting data at two workstations.

At one station, they test the stream water. Each group carries a blue tarp, a container for wastewater and a chemistry set in a blue case, like a tackle box. They spread the tarp on the ground and get to work. One person, ankle-deep in the sludgy "organics" at the bottom of the

stream, takes physical measurements and collects a water sample; two people conduct chemical titrations with the sample; and someone else records the data. They communicate in shouts and questions that revolve around the matter at hand:

"Which test turns the water pink?"

"We're not doing that one yet. Are you checking water hardness?"

"Why do I always get stuck testing water hardness?"



Instructor Don Siegel, top, helps students collect groundwater from a well. Siegel brought a pump to draw the water out, but it was broken. Instead, he dropped plastic tubing down the well and sucked the water up. Bottom photo, from left, Melissa Dowling, Kate Berti and Melissa Owen conduct chemical tests on stream water during a hydrogeology exercise.

"One-eighty-eight for alkalinity. Is someone writing this stuff down?"

At the second station, a direct-push coring machine, the use of which was donated by the company Geoprobe, rams a steel rod deep into the ground and emerges with a 4-foot column of earth. Once the Geoprobe machine extracts the soil sample, Luepke and Rhodes insert a cylindrical screen and a PVC pipe in the hole, creating a small monitoring well for groundwater analysis. Students examine the soil in the tube by noting its color and moisture, looking for gravel and bits of roots, rolling it around in their hands and smelling it. Then, they use the well to access the groundwater.

"Come on everyone, let's get to work," says Siegel, a hydrogeology professor from Syracuse University, clapping his hands at signs of fading concentration. "We're not just going through the motions here. We're here to do science."

Students snap back to attention as they watch Siegel drop a length of plastic tubing into one of the monitoring wells. He

kneels on the ground and says, "I brought a pump, but it's broken, so I'll just have to use my lungs instead. You always have to be prepared for equipment malfunction." Then, he draws the water out of the ground as though he were slurping up a thick milkshake. The students cheer and then scramble to collect and test the murky brown water in the same manner they worked on the stream sample.

Hydrogeology is new for most of the students here, but because they've spent all week working on smaller projects leading up to this one, they complete this exercise with the confident nonchalance of experience. They conduct each on-site chemistry analysis as if it were as routine as tying a shoe. They discuss things like dissolved oxygen levels and azimuths as though they were engaging in mere chitchat, the way people might talk about the weather.

AMONG OTHER SKILLS, STUDENTS AT Camp Branson learn to identify minerals and rock formations,

create geological maps from their own field observations and use the Brunton compass, aka the Swiss Army knife of geology. They must then use the information gathered in the field to decipher the geological history of Wyoming and make inferences about the geological processes that formed and continue to alter the landscape.

"Yeah, this is about as clear as mud," Bielejeski says during an exercise in the South Pass area, a little more than an hour's drive from camp. He kneels next to a rock outcrop, Brunton compass in one hand, notebook in the other. He holds his book up and tries to visualize the bedrock he's supposed to measure, which forms in layers like the pages of a book. "This stuff actually made sense in the lecture," he says, laughing.

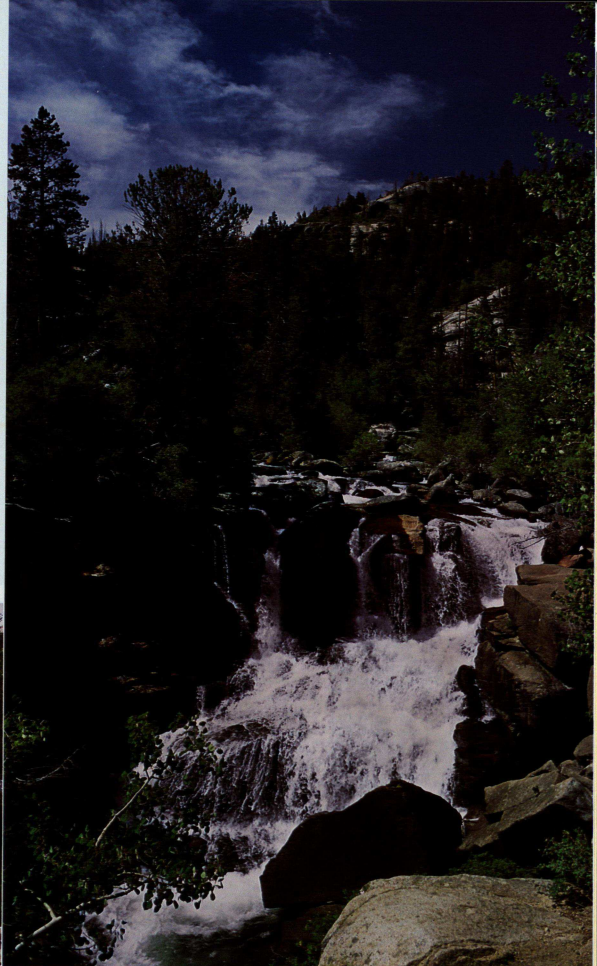
Lectures in the evenings or the mornings before most projects explain the science behind the exercises and prepare students for what they're about to encounter. Students work in groups of three or four on most projects, each of



The Popo Agie River, right, meanders around Camp Branson, and students can hear the crash of its rushing water from their cabins. Just beyond the camp, the Popo Agie descends into a dark limestone cavern and then, after a quarter of a mile, it mysteriously emerges in a calm, green pool.

Bottom left, full days of rock hunting can make for hefty appetites. On July 4, students line up for a holiday barbecue dinner before heading off to see a local fireworks show in nearby Lander, Wyo.

Bottom right, students spend their free time hiking, swimming in the chilly Popo Agie River, tossing horseshoes, or just relaxing and enjoying the scenic surroundings.



which emphasizes collaboration and cooperation. Projects are short, usually lasting one to three days, so that a range of geology topics can be covered in the six weeks. Bauer recruits faculty members from MU and other universities, and instructors are cycled in for a week or two at a time to lead projects that fall within their particular expertise.

"We try to expose the students to as many different geological settings, techniques and concepts as possible while they're here," Bauer says. "When they leave, they are well-prepared to handle most geology field experiences."

Students record all of their data in small, orange hardcover field notebooks, which they are never without. The field notebooks are as much a part of the field geologist's gear as the magnifying hand lenses hanging from necks, the Brunton compasses tucked away in brown leather pouches, and the rock hammers and canteens that swing from belts and backpacks as the students hike. Norm Grannemann, BS '74, MA '76, attended the camp in 1974 and still has his field notebook from the experience that, he says, "made me sure I had made the right career decision." Kim Keel, BS '01, uses her field notebook to press and preserve Wyoming wildflowers — pink bitterroot blossoms and flaming red Indian paintbrush, white columbine and wild blue flax, delicate reminders of her time among sagebrush and sky.

WHEN THE FIRST GROUP OF campers arrived in 1911, the Branson Field Laboratory was just a patch of land leased from the USDA Forest Service. Students and faculty hiked the 10 miles up to the camp from Lander and carried their books, beds and cooking supplies on their backs. Today, the camp is located in the same spot, but camp life is decidedly more comfortable. Students drive their own vehicles or ride in University vans right up to the camp entrance. They eat, sleep and study in furnished cabins named after



Bob Bauer, associate professor of geology and Camp Branson's director, helps a team of students during a particularly complex exercise. For this final assignment, students spend days trekking all over a little more than one square mile of land in search of sparse, telltale rock outcrops. They plot this data to create a geological map of the area.

rock formations in Wyoming, such as Sundance, the reading room; Tensleep, the women's dormitory, equipped with its own bathroom facilities; Chugwater, the laundry hut; and Yellowstone, the men's restroom.

At 6:30 every morning, bleary-eyed students head to the dining hall, where they fill up on eggs, bacon, sausage, pancakes and oatmeal. For lunch, it's sack lunches of sandwiches, carrot sticks and fruit. In the evening, everyone lines up, scrubbed and starved, for generously portioned meat-and-potatoes feasts prepared by a husband-and-wife cooking team from nearby Riverton. Sometimes, they retire to the lab or the reading room after-

ward to prepare reports, study for exams and munch on care-package snacks from home. Often, they'll head down to the Lander Bar for late-night refreshments and live music. Bar patrons welcome them, sometimes by name, and ask about the day spent in the field or the last exam. "How're the rocks treatin' ya this week?" a bartender might say as he slides a cardboard coaster in front of a thirsty geology student. By the end of the six weeks, T-shirts, sweatshirts and ball caps emblazoned with the Lander Bar logo abound at Camp Branson.

In the final week of camp, the students are tired, weighed down by the accumulated fatigue of the five preceding weeks.



The geology jokes that once had them in stitches — about finding anticlinal folds in their pancakes or listing the unlimited uses of the Brunton compass (cook an entire meal with it, fight a mountain lion, etc.) — have lost their charm. Students trudge where they once trekked and sigh, deflating like balloons, when they hear about the final project, a mapping exercise over a little more than one square mile of varied terrain.

Still, despite weary bodies and minds, they get the job done. They hike through galaxies of sagebrush and around constellations of cow piles in search of three types of rock: Miner's Delight, a dark-gray metamorphic rock with shiny gold flecks of biotite; South Pass granite, a milky-white granite; and Louis Lake batholith, a greenish-gray granitic rock. They use natural landmarks — a stream,

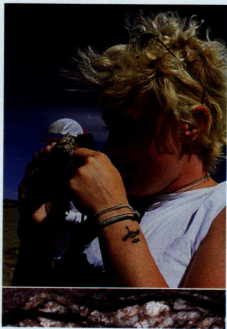
the Wind River Mountains in the distance — as well as the squiggly contours on topographic maps and the delicate shade variations on aerial photographs to determine the location of each rock outcrop, which they then plot on a map. Later, when the plotting and mapping are done, they'll use the information to determine how and why the area formed the way it did.

The field camp curriculum is designed to make each project more challenging than the last. This final mapping project seems tedious to the students at first, like something they've done before, but it soon becomes clear that it is actually their most complicated assignment. "What do you think?" becomes the catchphrase of the

Kate Berti examines a rock through her hand lens, one of the field geologist's tools.

day, often to be met with the reply, "I don't know, what do you think?" Student teams survey vast stretches of land with hands shielding faces from the sun and eyes squinted in concentration. Before they find even one rock outcrop, the teams must tromp through yards and yards of brush with no trail. They release the sweet, sharp scent of crushed sage with every step, but by this time they're so accustomed to it, they can't smell it anymore. This exercise requires the most of their patience as well as their cooperative and inferential skills. Making sense of the map that results will be like visualizing a jigsaw puzzle with most of the pieces missing.

But they know they can do it. They can do it, because after almost six weeks in Wyoming and six hard-earned credits, they have changed. Like the Popo Agie River, they have *been* changed. When they arrived, they were strangers, energetic and clean. They were eager and gushing with enthusiasm. They were students. Now, as they are about to emerge, they are friends, exhausted and coated in the dust of a common experience. They are wiser and confident in their abilities. They have become, at the end of it all, geologists. ☼



Empty Pockets, Full Life

**AN AGRICULTURE
STUDENT SURVIVES
AND THRIVES
DURING THE GREAT
DEPRESSION.**

**STORY BY
WILLIAM SHRADER,
BS AG '35, MA '41**

**ILLUSTRATION BY
CHUCK PYLE**

THE CONDITIONS UNDER WHICH WE WENT TO school at the University of Missouri from 1931 to 1935 were different enough from what current students encounter that some may question the honesty of this account, but rest assured that the way I tell it is the way it was.

I arrived in Columbia from Hayti, Mo., in mid-August of 1931 with \$8 and some change as my total assets. Within a day or so I lined up a job that included room and board with Miss Howell (Auntie Bee) at 1208 Paquin St., one block north of the White Campus. The reason this job was so easy to get turned out to be because it was one of the least desirable jobs in town. As my basic set of chores, I took care of the yard, waited on tables for 20 or so boarders, washed dishes and fired the furnace. In addition, I painted woodwork, scrubbed and waxed floors, and was generally kept busy any time Auntie Bee could catch me. She was raising and putting through college three orphan nieces and one nephew, and she also had a school-age niece under her wing. All of us, including Auntie Bee, worked equally hard.

I then got lucky and landed a job for a week or so with the city of Columbia digging trenches at the wonderful salary of 40 cents an



hour. This was the highest salary I had ever earned, and it was the highest I was to earn for the next three years.

I also made rounds at various ag school departments looking for work. I asked about jobs at the dean's office, but without luck. One of the boys rooming with Auntie Bee worked at the veterinary department. He heard they were going to take on another boy, so I went out to the vet building and asked a Dr. Durant about the job. He asked if I had talked to the dean. I said, "Yes," but I didn't mention that the dean had not sent me to the vet department. Dr. Durant said they would give me a trial and turned me over to Dr. Uren, who took me into the operating room and showed me a very large piece of very ripe beef. He explained that it was from a cow that had fallen off a cliff, broken her hip and lived for a month or so after the accident. He wanted to see how much the broken bone had knitted. My job was to separate the meat from the bone so that he could study the break. The day was hot and the meat was high, but I wanted the job, so I stayed with the putrid mess for the rest of the day. Eventually, the odor was so bad that Dr. Uren lost interest in checking on me. He finally said that we would put the mess in a barrel of water and let it soak for a while. I worked there for the next three years, and those bones remained in the same barrel of water where I left them. The next day, the dean sent out a boy for the job I had started. Since I was already on the job and didn't scare off

easily, they let me stay.

The job at the veterinary department was my salvation. I found the work interesting, varied and frequently challenging. The main problem was not that it only paid 22.5 cents per hour, but that all of the undergraduate workers were limited to 100 hours a month on the clock. Within a few weeks I was assigned as laboratory assistant to Dr. Cecil Elder, a research scientist working mostly on swine brucellosis, or Bang's disease. In addition to keeping the lab clean, I made agar and prepared sterile test tubes and petri dish cultures. Within a year or so, I was running cultures through guinea pigs, swine and back on petri dishes. One of the challenging jobs was collecting colostrum from Hampshire gilts. In plain language I had to milk a young sow as soon as she gave birth and before she nursed her piglets. I had been collecting blood samples from this group of sows, so they had learned to dislike me.

Sows are protective of their piglets, and you get close to them at this time at your peril. The solution to my problem was to know as much about pigs as the pigs did. When a noose is attached to a pig's upper jaw, the pig pulls back. I leaned into the pig pen, and when the sow came at me with mouth open, I lassoed her upper jaw. Then I snubbed the lasso around a post, and while she reared back on the lasso and screamed to high heaven, I jumped into the pen and collected a few squirts of the precious milk. I wouldn't try this trick now.

My first year at the University passed in a blur of work and classes. Auntie Bee and I never became firm friends, but we



did develop some mutual respect. She learned how far she could push me before I rebelled against doing more work for no extra pay, and as I came to understand her financial problems, I became more tolerant of her demands. The nieces and nephew and I became close friends. The non-orphan niece and I were the same age, and we shared the chore of washing supper dishes for the boarders. We sometimes studied together, and I took her to the big ag school social occasion, Barnwarmin'. I think it likely that, if either of us had known how to handle the preliminaries, we might well have had an affair. As it was, we never got beyond some rather heavy breathing.

The second niece of the orphaned family had not finished college in 1931. Even so, she taught for part of the winter at Eminence, Mo., a small town deep in the Ozarks. She was a proper young lady but could not resist telling one story on herself after she returned to Columbia. When she attempted to learn the names of the children in her class, one little boy said his name was Bill. She asked him what his daddy's name was, and he said, "Big Bill." She then asked if anyone ever called him anything but Bill. The little boy swelled up, got red in the face and said, "Them kids up Hoot Owl Holler calls me raggedy assed Bill, damn their souls to hell." She said she entered him in the roll as William Rags and went on about her business.

Auntie Bee's establishment was one of the last of the Colletown rooming-boarding house combinations. The house had three stories and a basement, which included the kitchen and dining room. The rooms rented for \$8 a month per boy, with two boys in each room and just one double bed. Some roomers ate there, but most of the boarders were graduate students, instructors and secretarial help who lived in the neighborhood. I do not recall the price of the meals, but 35 cents for dinner would be a good guess. The food was not bad. Neither was it very good. It was plentiful and wholesome.

The roomers occupied the two top floors with a bath on each floor. At least eight persons shared each bath. This was the first time I had lived with indoor plumbing, and it seemed quite fine to me.

The one constant in those Depression years was change. Within the year, Auntie Bee gave up on the boarding house but continued to run the rooming house. I still worked for my room but had to find

AUNTIE BEE'S ESTABLISHMENT

WAS ONE OF THE LAST OF THE

COLLEGETOWN ROOMING-

BOARDING HOUSE COMBINATIONS.

money elsewhere for food, as the \$22.50 a month from the vet department would not stretch far enough. Dr. Durant ran a private small-animal clinic, and I helped him on the weekends. I performed odd jobs: fired furnaces around the neighborhood, did electrical wiring — about which I knew absolutely nothing — helped an antique dealer refinish furniture, and much more. None of the jobs was permanent, and none of them paid more than 25 cents per hour.

The enrollment in the University was about 3,500, with about 300 in the ag school. There was an active Ag Club and a strong feeling of comradeship. It would have been impossible for most of us to remain in school without our mutual assistance. There were only a few months during the next four years in which I was not completely broke at some time. When you had to have money to eat, you borrowed it from friends. If you had money and someone needed it, you loaned it. These loans were always repaid as promised. I do not recall a single instance in which a student defaulted on a loan to another student. There may have been some who did not pay up, but those characters would not have lasted long. Fewer than one student in 20 had a car, but

many more had bicycles. These bicycles were loaned to friends at times but were never locked and never stolen. Stealing from fellow students simply was not done. We stole from the University with abandon, however, especially if the material was in any way edible.

The byproducts of research were one of our principal food sources. At one time I had an apartment with four boys. I worked at the vet building and kept my eye out for old hens that had been used for research but were no longer needed. There were also some spare eggs. One of the boys worked in the horticulture department and kept us supplied with fruit. Another boy worked in chemistry and had access to ethyl alcohol. The fourth boy was the most valuable — he had money. Not much, but he could be depended on to have a little cash when the rest of us were stony.

I will not attempt to detail all of my moves or jobs. I recall at least nine moves in the 1931 to 1935 period. My principal job problem was that I repeatedly took on more jobs than I could handle. The most notorious result of this failing occurred in the summer of 1933. When school closed that spring, I did not have a full summer job, so I took the position of houseboy at a sorority house that remained open during the summer. I had a nice room, a private bath and a private entrance. The drawback was the usual one. The housemother felt that I should work at least six hours a day for the room. I worked the amount of time that I had agreed and ignored the other requests. One of the tasks for which I had been hired was to keep the large house supplied with hot water. My job, in those days before natural gas, was to heat the water by keeping a coal fire banked in the huge steam-boiler furnace. A valve diverted the heat to the hot water tank and prevented the steam from getting into the house heating system. The system worked fairly well, and with proper firing of the furnace, it required attention no more than twice a day.

Soon after I took the houseboy job, I

got a chance to work as much as I wanted for cash at the field crops department. I also had a chance to move into an apartment with a friend for essentially no rent, which was all the place was worth. I wanted out of my houseboy job but was reluctant to leave the housemother without someone to take over my duties. At this stage of affairs, another ag student showed up. The student, Bill B., was a nice, rather naïve lad who was known to be a little too trusting for his own good. I took him in, showed him the nice room and convinced him that the houseboy job was exactly what he needed. I showed him how to work the hot water supply, introduced him to the housemother and quickly moved out. It was July of one of the hottest years on record, with temperatures frequently above 100. About midnight of the day I moved out, Bill showed up at my room out of breath and frantic. According to him, the place was about to blow up. I threw on some clothes, and the two of us ran back across town to the sorority house. When we were within a block of the place, we heard a roar of steam and soon saw clouds of steam rolling out of the sorority house basement. Bill had opened the draft on the furnace, and when the safety valve on the furnace let go, he panicked and opened the valve that let steam into the upstairs radiators. I ran down into the furnace room, closed the furnace draft, shut off the valve that allowed steam upstairs, took a look at the 40 girls out in the yard in their nighties and left. I haven't been back since.

My new roommate was Ernie Wagner, captain of the University track team. He had a fondness for beer and cigars, and he dreamed of becoming rich by growing hybrid seed corn, which he eventually did. The last time we were together, he was driving a Cadillac and smoking a one-dollar cigar. In 1933 his more pressing need was for beer. He took our usual method to supply this desire; he stole equipment and supplies from the University and made his own. The beer

bottles blew up from time to time, so we had to keep them in a trunk to protect ourselves from the shrapnel. We could safely open a bottle only by putting on a slicker and going into the shower.

There was really very little drunkenness among my friends, but one tale of overindulgence can best be told here. Late

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one summer, Papa and Mama arranged to take me back to Columbia. As soon as the date was set for my return, I sent Ernie a card alerting him to hide his beer.

Unbeknownst to me, he had let a friend run off a batch of beer at our place. Ernie came home and found my card in the mailbox stating we would be home that day. He went around back of the house to our basement apartment and found his friend in the last stages of bottling his beer. The amateur brewer had not only spilled a large amount on the floor, but he also had run out of bottles before he ran out of beer. When Ernie came in, he was trying to salvage the last of the batch by drinking it through a garden hose. Ernie poured the friend and the last of his beer out the door and started cleaning up. The place smelled like a brewery. Ernie scrubbed the floor with hot water and soap. It still smelled. He scrubbed again with no apparent effect. Strong measures were needed. Ernie recalled that he had bought a large can of talcum powder to use on our prickly heat but had discarded it because of its strong odor of lilac. He found the can, sprinkled the powder liberally on the floor and scrubbed again.

That is when we arrived. The aroma of green beer and cheap lilac perfume was quite unique. I had a fairly good idea as to what had happened, and I expect that Papa identified at least some of the bouquets. If Mama knew what they were, she never let on.

It is possible that she was so shocked by the dump we were living in as to be numb to details. Although it qualified as substandard quarters for a dog, the apartment was as good as what many students were living in during those years of the Great Depression. It was not surprising that the health of many students broke. Tuberculosis was far too common.

The education that we received both in and out of the classroom has been invaluable. The availability of schools such as the University of Missouri allowed a much more productive life for many of us than otherwise would have been possible. ☼

About the author: For 15 years after graduating from MU, William Shrader first worked on soil surveys in Missouri, Texas and California, and then assessed the quality of surveys in Missouri, Illinois and Iowa. Shrader, now 89, retired as professor emeritus after 30 years at Iowa State University and lives with his wife, Dorothy Heckman Shrader, B'J '35, BS Ed '47, in Hermann, Mo. This story is part of a memoir he wrote for his grandchildren.

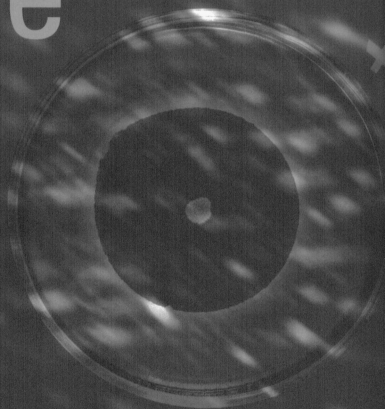


When the Bugs are Stronger than the Drugs

STORY BY JOHN BEAHLER

PHOTO ILLUSTRATIONS
BY DORY COLBERT

AS BACTERIA BECOME
INCREASINGLY RESISTANT TO
ANTIBIOTICS, WHAT CAN WE DO?





WHEN THREATS OF BIOTERRORISM put a stranglehold on the American imagination last fall, an antibiotic called Cipro quickly surpassed Viagra as the nation's most high-profile medication. News anchors and late-show hosts talked up the anthrax-fighting drug. Cipro marketing trinkets like pens and prescription pads were hot sellers on Internet auction sites. Cipro pins became trendy accessories.

Production of the broad-spectrum antibiotic tripled after the U.S. government ordered up to 300 million tablets for use in case of emergency. Doctors prescribed the antibiotic to tens of thousands of postal workers and to others who might have been exposed to anthrax spores by contaminated mail. People hoarded the drug in case of more bioterrorist attacks. Some even faked urinary tract infections to wangle a prescription from their doctors.

But this powerful antibiotic that gives millions of Americans a sense of security makes many doctors and public health officials more than a little uneasy. They're concerned that widespread use of the drug will lead to new strains of disease-causing bacteria that are resistant to one of the world's newest and most potent antibiotics.

Cipro is used now to treat infections that won't respond to any other antibiotics. What will happen, doctors worry, when this weapon is removed from their medical arsenal? Almost as troubling is the fact that Cipro isn't necessarily the best drug to combat anthrax.

MU's Arnold Smith worked on some of the first clinical trials when the drug was being developed in the 1980s. Although the public thinks of Cipro as the drug of choice for anthrax, it's only because of a chain of events that unfolded just before the Gulf War began in 1990, says Smith, AB '62, MS '64, MD '64, a pediatrician and professor of molecular microbiology and immunology.

"When the U.S. was about to send troops off to Kuwait, they knew that

Saddam Hussein had been developing anthrax as a weapon," Smith says. "They also knew that when the Russians first developed anthrax as a weapon, they made it resistant to the commonly available antibiotics.

"When our troops are about to go, what antibiotic do you pick? Well, you pick one that's relatively new, that's been on the market only a short time, and therefore the technology to engineer resistance to it didn't exist. What antibiotic was that? It was Cipro." A pack of tablets was standard issue in the armed forces during Operation Desert Storm.

By the time the 2001 terrorist attacks took place, the medical manuals listed Cipro as a standard treatment for anthrax. "Not that it's the best drug," Smith says. "In these cases in

tury. Years ago, a simple infection could be a death sentence. Now antibiotics will take care of it in a few days.

Antibiotic treatment has become so successful that doctors in the United States annually write nearly 150 million prescriptions for the drugs. But, scientists, physicians and public health officials worry that it might be too much of a good thing. As antibiotics flood the medical marketplace, the bacteria they target are staging a counterattack. Some strains of bacteria have developed resistance to many of the common antibiotics.

Penicillin was first used to treat battle wounds during the D-Day invasion in 1944. By the early '50s, doctors already were finding *Staphylococcus* bacteria that were resistant to penicillin.

The national Centers for Disease

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Washington, D.C., as soon as they could get their hands on some of the anthrax bacteria, they tested them and found that they were susceptible to everything. This was not a highly engineered, weaponized anthrax."

In response, the medical community now recommends that older antibiotics such as doxycycline or tetracycline should be used. That leaves newer drugs like Cipro in the medicine chest if they're needed to fight organisms resistant to other antibiotics.

If Cipro's efficacy is compromised by overuse, it will be one more in a long list of drugs that have been outsmarted by tiny, one-celled bacteria. The phenomenon is known as antibiotic resistance, and it's been going on since the 1940s, when a new wonder drug called penicillin launched the age of antibiotics.

There's been an incredible revolution in medical science over the past half cen-

Control and Prevention estimates that 2 million patients each year acquire an infection while they're in the hospital; 90,000 of them die. The problem of antibiotic resistance has a \$30 billion price tag for the American public because additional medical care and multiple drug regimens are needed to treat infections. These infections also lead to extra days in the hospital and lost productivity in the workplace.

A newer drug, such as Cipro, can cost as much as \$5 for a single tablet. Older, more common antibiotics like penicillin cost just a few pennies.

How are these simple, one-celled organisms able to outwit the best minds in medical science? It turns out that bacteria aren't that simple after all.

"Charles Darwin was right," explains Bill Fales, professor of pathobiology at MU's College of Veterinary Medicine. "Natural selection is the key.

"In a population of bacteria, there are already some naturally resistant organisms. If you come in with antibiotics and eliminate the susceptible bacteria, then the resistant ones will take over because they've found a niche," Fales says.

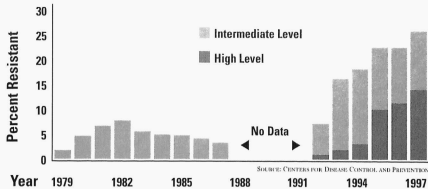
He points to an observation made by researcher Patricia Dowling: "A colony of bacteria doubles its population every 20 minutes, and we double our population every 20 years. If you calculate that, bacteria are something like 25 million years ahead of us," he says. "It's amazing anything still works."

Fales has watched the problem of antibiotic resistance unfold during his nearly three decades as a bacteriologist with MU's Veterinary Medical Diagnostic Laboratory. Fales examines specimens that veterinarians send to his lab from all over Missouri. He tells them whether the disease-causing bacteria are resistant to certain drugs or how big a dose will be needed to zap them.

It's a growing problem in veterinary medicine, but "It depends on the bug and the drug," Fales says. For example, *Streptococcus* bacteria have not built up any resistance to common penicillin over the years because they don't have the necessary genetic machinery. On the other hand, an estimated 80 percent of cattle exposed to "shipping fever," or pneumonia bacteria, in sales barns have a form of the disease that's resistant to penicillin.

In recent years, there's been a new wrinkle in the debate over antibiotic resistance — the widespread use of antibiotics in animal feed as a growth promoter. For almost as long as these drugs have been around, livestock and poultry producers have dosed their animals' feed with low levels of antibiotics — a total of 24.6 million pounds a year according to an estimate by the Union of Concerned Scientists. By contrast, only 3 million pounds of antibiotics are produced for human use each year.

A recent editorial in the *New England Journal of Medicine* called on the livestock industry to stop the practice. The



Streptococcus pneumoniae, a common cause of infections, is quickly becoming resistant to the wonder drug, penicillin. In 1979, less than 5 percent of these infections were resistant. By 1997, nearly 30 percent of *Streptococcus pneumoniae* infections had either intermediate or high resistance to penicillin.

Slippery Microbial Slope

WHEN PENICILLIN AND OTHER ANTIBIOTICS BECAME WIDELY AVAILABLE in the 1940s, deaths from infectious diseases decreased dramatically. Unfortunately, many bacteria are becoming resistant to the miracle drugs developed during the past 60 years, according to the Centers for Disease Control and Prevention report "Preventing Emerging Infectious Diseases." For instance, in parts of the United States, as much as 30 percent of infections with *Streptococcus pneumoniae* — the most common cause of bacterial pneumonia, meningitis and ear infections — are no longer destroyed by penicillin. In intensive care units, 28 percent of bacteria that most often cause hospital-acquired infections are resistant to preferred drug treatments. "Many other pathogens, including the agents that cause malaria, tuberculosis, gonorrhea, HIV/AIDS and salmonellosis, are becoming resistant to standard therapy," the report continues. "As we enter the 21st century, many important drug options for the treatment of common infections are becoming increasingly limited, expensive, and, in some cases, nonexistent." What's the best way the average person can combat increases in antibiotic resistance? Wash your hands.

journal cited one study that found that 20 percent of ground meat and poultry samples that researchers bought in typical supermarkets were contaminated with *Salmonella* bacteria, and most of those bacteria strains were resistant to at least one antibiotic. More than 80 percent of infections by *Salmonella* and *Campylobacter* bacteria in humans come from food animals.

Fales acknowledges that the casual use of antibiotics in animal feed probably has gone on too long. "This has been a real debate and a heated debate," he says. Animal scientists don't know exactly why low doses of antibiotics work as growth promoters.

"There's probably some alteration in the animals' microbial flora; they'll gain weight a little faster," Fales says. "Of course, one of the reasons this is done is to keep costs down in the market. As consumers, we all like low cost in foods."

Has the growth of "factory farms" — the huge livestock operations that raise thousands of animals — contributed to the problem? "The corporate farm has caught a lot of flak," Fales says. "This is controversial, but in my dealing with corporate farming operations they are far more cognizant and careful with their antibiotic use than anyone else.

"They know what they can use; they know how to use it. They're well-aware

of the costs. They know about the residues and about resistance. The bottom line is they're doing a pretty good job — at least the ones that I work with."

The bigger danger, he says, are smaller producers, "the guys that run down to the feed store and buy over-the-counter products." Those farmers might cut the drug dose in half to save money, and the lower-level doses help bacteria build up resistance to antibiotics.

"It's getting attention. People are becoming aware that we have a growing resistance problem," Fales says. "There are a lot of people who like to think that because we put antibiotics in feed, it's the cause of all our antibiotic resistance problems," Fales says. "Well, it's not. The problem is usage. In human medicine, antibiotics that have been used heavily are creating some of their own problems, which are totally independent from the veterinary world."

In some European countries, antibiotics have been dropped from animal feeds, but there's not yet a clear-cut answer as to whether that reduces the resistance problem, Fales says. "At this stage, it's highly controversial."

Some scientists even question whether the widespread use of antibacterial soaps and detergents can lead to an army of superbacteria hiding in your home's closets and sinks. The jury is still out on that one. Fales uses a disinfectant to sanitize his lab, but at home he pulls out a big bar of Ivory soap. "There's nothing wrong with good old soap and water," he says.

"One of the things we need to do is depend more on the body's immune system and less on antibiotics," Fales says. "But I'd be quick to add, when you run emotion, economic interests and science together, if science comes out third, it's been a good day."

Another statistic from the Centers for Disease Control and Prevention points up the scope of the problem. According to the CDC, as many as one-third of the 150 million prescriptions written for antibiotics aren't necessary because they're pre-

scribed for viral illnesses such as colds and flu. The CDC is now leading an initiative to educate doctors and the public about the dangers of overprescribing antibiotic drugs.

And around the country, medical researchers like Arnold Smith are studying the mechanisms by which bacteria develop resistance to antibiotics. Since the late 1960s, Smith has been studying a bacterium called *Haemophilus influenzae*, an organism that can cause ear infections, meningitis and respiratory illness. "What happened was in 1973, out of the blue, antibiotic resistance appeared in

WE NEED TO DEPEND MORE
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that bacterium. In the 50 years prior to that, there had never been a resistant *Haemophilus*," Smith says.

Smith went to work to find out how it happened. He discovered that *Escherichia coli*, another common bacteria found in humans, was the culprit. The *E. coli* bug has always had a natural immunity to penicillin. When *E. coli* sense the presence of penicillin they can produce an enzyme called penicillinase that destroys the drug.

Smith found that the *Haemophilus* bugs he studied were acquiring snippets of genetic material from *E. coli* bacteria that let them produce the same penicillinase enzyme and develop resistance to the antibiotic.

"I think the average bacterium is smarter than the average physician," Smith says. The question is, how much smarter? Nearly 30 years after he first studied *Haemophilus* resistance to penicillin, he's now researching that bacterium's growing resistance to newer antibiotics called cephalosporins.

In this case, a simple genetic mutation

is causing the resistance. "There are several ways that a bacterium can become resistant, and one is to just naturally mutate," Smith explains. "It's purely a mathematical problem. If you have a billion organisms that are mutating at a certain rate, if you give cephalosporin X number of times for X number of years, you eventually come up with a resistant one. The next time cephalosporin is administered, that organism has an advantage."

Smith's work in the laboratory is to discover the biological mechanisms that help bacteria become resistant to antibiotic drugs. Mutation is just one of several ways that bacteria stay a step ahead of us.

Another mechanism is for bacteria to destroy the drug or inactivate it — like the penicillinase enzyme that *E. coli* churn out. Still a third way is for bacteria to keep the antibiotic drug out of their cells in the first place. Some of these bugs can sense a harmful substance and close the gateways into their cells. Others have a mechanism that pumps the drug out of the bacterial cell as fast as it enters.

So far, the pharmaceutical industry has been able to stay just ahead of the problem. They're slightly altering current antibiotics by adding molecules here and there so the bacteria can't recognize the drugs and activate defenses.

"The best analogy is to a lock and key," Smith says. "The bacterial resistance mechanisms are much like a lock that recognizes a specific key. The key is the antibiotic. Put another bump on that key and the bacterium's resistance mechanism won't recognize it."

Scientists are developing more and more tools to engineer more effective drugs. One of the most hopeful developments in the battle between these bugs and the human body is the incredible advance in genetic research.

"The idea is if you know everything about a bacterium's genetic makeup, you can then figure out what its weak links are, what its essential genes are, and attack them," Smith says.

Scientists are doing just that. One strategy that researchers are looking at is to deactivate the genes in a bacterium that let it produce disease-causing toxins. Another possible approach would be to find the genetic key that turns off a bacterium's defense systems, so antibiotics can go after them.

But those developments are still a ways down the road for physicians and medical professors like Michael Cooperstock who are working in the trenches today.

"Antibiotic resistance is inherent in what we teach our medical students every day. It's integral in every decision to use antibiotics," he says. "Overuse of antibiotics has always been an issue."

Cooperstock, a professor of child health, cites patient pressure as the prime reason that doctors prescribe too many antibiotics. "On the clinical front line, it isn't always easy for a physician to tell when an illness is caused by bacteria or a virus," he says. "Sometimes, even with a disease that is almost surely viral, a physician will still give antibiotics just to be sure."

"The public has come to expect this and to demand it. An angry patient or parent who thinks they aren't receiving proper medical treatment can find another doctor down the street who will give the antibiotic."

The key is to educate both doctors and patients in responsible use of antibiotics, and those efforts may be paying off, Cooperstock says.

"Finally in the past two or three years, patients are coming to me and saying, 'I would rather not use antibiotics if it's not necessary.'"

Although education might be making inroads, and pharmaceutical companies continue to develop new antibiotics, those gains might not come quickly enough to keep ahead of the problem.

"We ought to be scared to death about it," Cooperstock says. "For the moment we've been able to stay above the rising tide of antibiotic resistance, but there's no guarantee we can always stay ahead." ❁

A Spoonful of Soil Makes the Medicine

MORE THAN 300 YEARS AGO, A DUTCH SCIENTIST NAMED ANTON van Leeuwenhoek took a look through one of the first crude microscopes and discovered a world of tiny organisms that he described as "wee beasties."

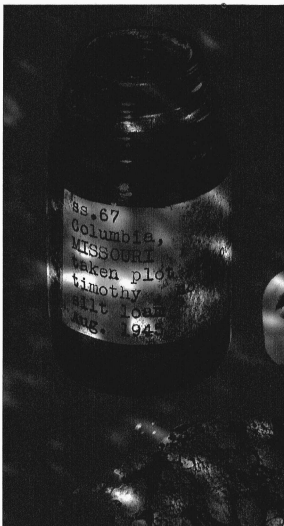
Now scientists know that a single shovel of dirt can contain vast populations of microbes — bacteria, fungi and molds — and they're all competing for their own piece of turf. They wage that biological war by producing toxins that can kill or slow down their competitors.

This process, called antibiosis, is the basis for the modern miracle drugs we call antibiotics, which were all originally produced by living organisms. The first antibiotic, penicillin, was discovered in 1928 by accident when bacteriologist Alexander Fleming noted that a bacteria culture was killed when it was contaminated by spores from a *Penicillium* mold.

As antibiotic use became widespread following World War II, scientists combed the globe for other organisms that could be turned into antibiotic drugs. That search led one drug company to the Mizzou campus in 1945.

Benjamin Duggar, a Lederle Labs scientist, had been an MU botany professor at the turn of the century. Duggar requested some Missouri soil samples, and Mizzou faculty obliged with a dozen samples from around the state.

One of those samples, from an experimental plot of timothy grass at MU's Sanborn Field, turned up a gold-colored mold that slowed the growth of many microorganisms. By 1948 doctors were treating infections with aureomycin, a new drug developed from a few spoonfuls of MU soil.



--Guts, Grit &

SINCE BEING DIAGNOSED WITH MELANOMA AT AGE 24, J-SCHOOL GRADUATE ELIZABETH MCGOWAN HAS HIKED THE APPALACHIAN TRAIL, RIDDEN HER BICYCLE ACROSS THE UNITED STATES AND RAISED MONEY FOR CANCER RESEARCH. SHE PEDDLES A MESSAGE OF HOPE AND PERSEVERANCE.



Gumption

STORY BY ELIZABETH MCGOWAN, BJ '83



PHOTO COURTESY OF ELIZABETH MCGOWAN



PHOTO BY MARNY MALIN

WHEN I STOOD IN THE SHADOW of my dying father, I was only 14 and had no idea that the melanoma feasting on his body was evidently part of my own genetic makeup. Mine, it turned out, would remain dormant for 10 more years before appearing as a ragged-edge mole on my upper back. Whatever activated those malignant melanoma cells started a decade-long endurance test with cancer that later spread to my lymph system, lungs and liver. Yet I survived, and in spring 2000 I reached a turning point at last — cancer-free for five years. Cancer patients who survive that long without a recurrence are much less likely to experience one. To celebrate my clean bill of health, I embarked solo on a cross-country bicycle ride to raise money for cancer research and education.

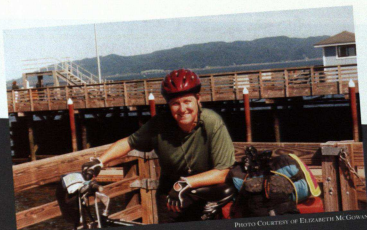
In an odd way, cancer reminds me of the shock of falling off of a bicycle and slamming into the unforgiving asphalt. You can either lie there and wait for the oncoming semitrailer to turn you into roadkill, or you can get up, brush off, remount the bike and move on. I named my ride “Heals on Wheels” because it’s the most succinct way of describing my multidimensional mission. Although I’m certainly no “Lancette” Armstrong, I wanted to be a source of hope and prove that cancer doesn’t have to be a death sentence. I spread the word about the dan-

gers of melanoma with my own voice, sunscreen coupons and brochures. My ride also was a tribute to the care I received at Wisconsin’s Waukesha Memorial Hospital. But my most private and deeply felt reason for the ride was to honor the unfinished life of my father, Ronald Stuart McGowan, who died at age 44 in October 1976.

Although my father had melanoma for two decades, I remember exactly where I was when I first realized he was dying. It was the spring of 1976 — our nation’s bicentennial — and nobody in our family was much in the mood for celebrating. Pain was plentiful and sleep hard to come by. Somehow my mother managed to keep some semblance of order in our rambling 19th century Massachusetts farmhouse. While tending to four daughters and working a full-time museum job, she watched her partner of 22 years fade away. In between, she regularly drove two hours with my father in our station wagon to the hospital in Hanover, N.H.

The doctors at Dartmouth College offered the most progressive treatments available. But even advanced surgeries and chemical cocktails were torturous and frustratingly ineffective. In its most common form, melanoma is a skin cancer that appears as a dark blackish-bluish mole with uneven edges. At least then it’s visible to the naked eye and thus treatable. More frightening is when melanoma

Cross-country cyclist Elizabeth McGowan, left, pauses amid the aspens at an overlook in the Colorado Rockies’ Arapaho National Forest. This scene is near 11,542-foot Hoosier Pass, the highest point on the TransAmerica Bicycle Trail, which she traveled in 2000. The inset photo of Ronald and Susan McGowan with daughters, from left, Jennifer, Elizabeth, Carolyn and Gretchen, was taken at their Philadelphia home in the mid-1960s.



Above, McGowan starts her "Heals on Wheels" bicycle tour at the mouth of the Columbia River in Astoria, Ore., on a Trek hybrid bicycle loaded with almost 40 pounds of gear. Right, one of three Continental Divide passes along McGowan's route in the Yellowstone National Park section of Wyoming takes her 7,988 feet above sea level.

creeps along a more insidious route, multiplying its ugly and voracious cells by feeding on major organs and the circulatory system. Then, a biopsy or the sleuthing eye of an X-ray or scanning device is the

"Where has Daddy's cancer spread?"

Her whole body seemed to droop as he turned from the clothes to face me:

"Elizabeth, the cancer is in your father's brain. He's afraid to look at his body, for

freckled cheeks as I whipped down 11,542-foot Hoosier Pass in the Colorado Rockies at 40 mph. On my bicycle. "If I could be anywhere in the world right now," I asked myself as I zipped past aspens embellished with leaves the color of sunshine, "where would I want to be?"

"Right here," I answered without hesitating. "Right here."

Right here was the midpoint of my cross-country bicycle ride. The 4,250-mile odyssey from Astoria, Ore., to Yorktown, Va., was an undertaking in intestinal fortitude that I fondly refer to as cycle therapy.

With this adventure, which I nickname the "Guts, Grit and Gumption Tour," I was determined to strip away all the extraneous and complicating layers of life. That left just me, my resolve and the bicycle. I didn't need so much as a compass to point north. Lying in my tent on starry nights, I scanned the skies for the Little Dipper, then ran my eyes down her bent handle to find Polaris.

I HAD BEEN DIAGNOSED WITH MELANOMA at age 24 in 1985, just two years after graduating from J-School. Thus began rounds of immunotherapy, chemotherapy and multiple surgeries. In

IN AN ODD WAY, CANCER REMINDS ME OF THE SHOCK OF FALLING OFF OF A BICYCLE AND SLAMMING INTO THE UNFORGIVING ASPHALT. YOU CAN EITHER LIE THERE AND WAIT FOR THE ONCOMING SEMITRAILER TO TURN YOU INTO ROADKILL, OR YOU CAN GET UP, BRUSH OFF, REMOUNT THE BIKE AND MOVE ON.

only way to find it. With surgery as their sole tool, doctors had managed to keep my father's melanoma in check for almost 20 years. They took a piece of him at a time.

On that April day in 1976, I approached my mother in the master bedroom where she was sorting clothes, and I lowered myself into the mottled green wing chair that my father's father, a retired college professor, had given to us. I stared west out the bay window, eyeing the expansive untilled plot where, in an ordinary spring, our vegetable garden would take root.

Nervously, I stroked the nubby fabric, calmed my voice and asked my mother,

fear he'll see it everywhere."

My eyes traveled to my father's polished, barely creased loafers under his chest of drawers. "Those loafers still have a lot of wear," was the bizarre, irrational thought my 14-year-old brain conjured up. It was one of those imaginary lifelines that drops like a rescue rope to the fearful. "My father can't die. He hasn't even worn out his shoes." Maybe it was just the small voice of hope, piping up in spite of the crush of despair.

That memory pierced my brain 24 years later in September 2000. Five years into the remission of my own cancer, purifying tears of joy and sorrow coated my



PHOTO BY MARNY MALIN



PHOTO COURTESY OF ELIZABETH MCGOWAN

Left, McGowan relies on plenty of snacks to fuel the climb to 9,658 feet at Togwotee Pass in Wyoming. Above, this megaball of barbed wire guides visitors to the Barbed Wire Museum in La Crosse, Kan.

the midst of those onerous treatments, I wondered which was worse: having a disease that would make me slowly waste away, or having poisons (ironically labeled “medicine”) dripped into my body that sapped me of energy, appetite and clarity of mind? Despite four vicious rounds of chemotherapy in 1989, small malignant tumors still clung to my lungs. I didn’t know how much time I had left on the planet, and I didn’t feel I had the luxury of waiting until retirement to pursue the proverbial “to do” list stuck to the refrigerator with a magnet.

So, I ditched a perfectly decent newspaper reporting job in Wisconsin, gave up my apartment, delivered my cat to a temporary home in New England, distributed my limited worldly possessions among friends, strapped 45 pounds of gear onto my back and walked all 2,167 miles of the Appalachian Trail. Starting at Springer Mountain in Georgia, I followed spring, summer and fall along the spine of the Appalachians, through 14 states to Mount Katahdin in Maine’s deepest reaches. I walked because I absolutely had to.

I figured if I couldn’t heal while drinking spring water, inhaling mountain air and walking 12 to 20 noodle, Pop Tart,

rice- and chocolate-powered miles a day, just how could I regain my health?

The outdoor therapy worked — for a while. Either that or the chemotherapy had a delayed healing response. X-rays taken in fall 1991 showed no lung tumors. One doctor, who could not explain my apparent recovery, sent me on my way with these words: “I don’t know exactly what you’re doing, but keep it up.”

A melanoma recurrence in 1994 took me to a precipice where I stared death straight in the eye. The only reason I’m around to recount that experience is because skillful surgeons opened up my midsection and carved out half of my liver.

I WAS DETERMINED TO STRIP AWAY ALL THE EXTRANEIOUS AND COMPLICATING LAYERS OF LIFE. THAT LEFT JUST ME, MY RESOLVE AND THE BICYCLE. I DIDN’T NEED SO MUCH AS A COMPASS TO POINT NORTH.

I had hiked the Appalachian Trail to cleanse my body of an invasive evil, not to outrun cancer or deny that I had it. I was learning how to forge ahead with a life that was not proceeding according to plan. I wasn’t desperate, but I had a sense of urgency. Although my bicycle odyssey, “Heals on Wheels,” wasn’t marked by the

same feelings of gravity, cancer (or a lack of it) was still the motivator. The way cancer had gnawed its way through my body, I figured I would be lucky to live four decades. My physical and mental struggles with cancer led me to believe that these healthy years I am fortunate to have are extra treats, like dessert — judiciously passed out and meant to be savored. Pass the pie!

A venture such as “Heals on Wheels” can either fall flat on its hopeful face or be injected with a life of its own. I like to think my trip did the latter. Not only did I far exceed my fund-raising goal, but I also made remarkable connections with people and landscapes.

When slashing rains in Oregon put puddles in my cycling shoes; when harsh headwinds in Kansas slowed my pace to an agonizing 5 mph; when Kentucky climbs had me cursing the Appalachians; I soothed my soul by reminding myself that none of these temporary situations could be as nasty as just one round of chemo-

McGowan's trek rolls to an end on the Atlantic Coast in Yorktown, Va., right. She took 79 days to pedal all 4,250 miles and 10 states of the TransAmerica Bicycle Trail, below.

therapy. "Mind believes, body achieves," I'd tell myself. Even though I was pedaling alone, I was carrying along an elaborate web of aspirations from supporters. After reading about my upcoming ride in a newspaper, a Wisconsin man who organizes an annual event for cancer survivors called to ask if he could link my electronic journal entries to his Web site. The site covered every aspect of melanoma, which killed his son at age 19. "People like us need to know someone like you is out there," he told me. "You're a hero to us."

I don't know about being a hero, but I do know that my 79-day journey through small towns and across this country's mountains, prairies, rivers, lakes, grasslands and deserts reinforced my faith in human beings. I found out that people want to be part of the greater good. Sometimes you have to be there to hold the door ajar.

My continental pilgrimage emphasized the value of a one-word mantra I've clung to all my life.

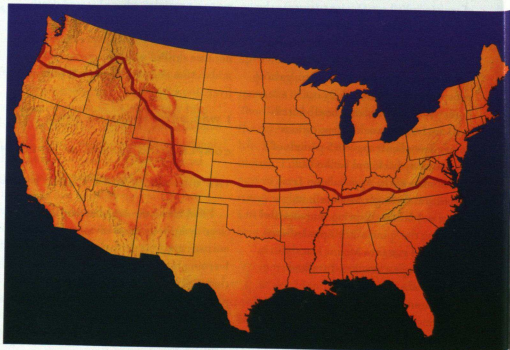
Persist. ☼

About the author: Elizabeth H. McGowan, BJ '83, is writing a book about "Heals on Wheels," her Aug. 16 to Nov. 2, 2000, solo cross-country bicycle trip from Astoria, Ore., to Yorktown, Va. She recently moved from Wisconsin to Washington, D.C., to take a job at the headquarters of The Nature Conservancy. Her ride raised \$12,000 for cancer research and education; access her archived journal entries from the trip at <http://www.waukeshamemorial.org>.



PHOTO COURTESY OF ELIZABETH MCGOWAN

MY 79-DAY JOURNEY THROUGH SMALL TOWNS AND ACROSS THIS COUNTRY'S MOUNTAINS, PRAIRIES, RIVERS, LAKES, GRASSLANDS AND DESERTS REINFORCED MY FAITH IN HUMAN BEINGS.



Cheers to Blue Valley

MY FRIEND JOANNE HAD ALREADY bicycled cross-country, but I was still skeptical when she warned me that, hands down, Missouri would issue the soundest spanking to my bicycling backside.

"Could that be true?" I wondered in July 2000 while studying a 10-state continental route. "Those profile maps of climbs in Idaho, Montana, Wyoming and Colorado looked much more daunting."

Three months later I realized that Joanne was right. Sure, autumn scenery in the Ozark Mountain towns of Yukon, Eunice, Summersville, Alley Spring and Eminence was stellar, but the roadways weaving these communities together were a series of hamstring hells. It was like riding a roller coaster — with your legs as the sole power source.

After pedaling 60-plus strenuous miles Monday, Oct. 9, I looked for a place to pitch my tent, eat and catch up on my journal before dark. Just when I was wondering whether I'd pushed my luck too far, I spied the Blue Valley Bar perched hard by the asphalt and encircled by half a dozen trailer homes. Hallelujah!

Inside, country music erupted from the jukebox. Over the strains of George Jones, I told my tale to Bob, a bartender with kind eyes. He was gracious enough to let me use the restroom and pitch my tent in the scrappy side yard.

Back inside on a bar stool, surveying my surroundings, I felt as though I'd entered the Cheers of the Ozarks. These self-described hillbillies told jokes, shot pool, downed beers and sucked on cigarettes. I sipped on iced tea to soothe my smoke-choked throat. When I figured I'd be dining on the only visible food — Slim Jims and peanuts — the woman next to me offered to fix burritos in a makeshift kitchen. Turns out she was the retired Blue Valley cook.

In between explaining the "Heals on Wheels" mission, laughing and dancing the two-step (in my cycling cleats!) with a customer celebrating his birthday, I listened to poignant stories about dreams, hopes and fears. A worker at the local scrap yard invited me to visit his wife, a cancer survivor, in their nearby trailer. Although they insisted I sleep on their couch, I reassured them I'd be plenty toasty in my tent. "If you don't see any movement in the morning, come thaw me with your hair dryer," I joked before heading out into below-freezing temperatures.

As I hunkered deep into my sleeping bag, I knew its synthetic lining wasn't the only source of warmth in Blue Valley. Strangers toting their own share of troubles in this hardscrabble region had welcomed me into their lives. Here, I found another point of connection on this magical journey. At dawn, I donned every layer of my clothing and brushed a crust of frost off my tent and panniers before rolling off to Pilot Knob for breakfast.

Months later, near Christmas 2000, I sent out hundreds of "Heals on Wheels" photo thank-you cards. Of course, the Blue Valley Bar was on the list. Having the scantiest address information, I mailed a card to "Bob the Bartender," using a ZIP code from the largest neighboring community — half expecting the U.S. Postal Service to return it.

Weeks later I received a handmade card emblazoned with a woman riding a bicycle. It was signed by "Bob the Bartender" and the whole slew of Blue Valley regulars. That one, no doubt, is a keeper. ☼

Regulars at the Blue Valley Bar (now the County Line Bar under new ownership) in Missouri's Ozarks — from left, Fred Hall, Oma Tolbert, Ervin Nash, "Bob the Bartender" Barton and Donnie Dunn — welcomed McGowan during an unforgettable "Heals on Wheels" October evening. They later sent McGowan a card, above right, congratulating her on her successful trip.



Cycling for cancer



PHOTO BY BOB HALL

Breaking Through the

MU NAMES THE NEW PLAZA OF CHAMPIONS FOR NORRIS STEVENSON, IT'S FIRST AFRICAN-AMERICAN FOOTBALL PLAYER. FORTY YEARS AFTER HE PLAYED FOR THE TIGERS, STEVENSON LOOKS BACK ON LESS TOLERANT DAYS.

Years before Muhammad Ali used his fame as a bully pulpit for his social criticism, Norris Stevenson quietly left St. Louis to play fullback for the Tigers. The year was 1957, and Stevenson had no idea what it would mean to become MU's first African-American football player. Stevenson, BS Ed '61, M Ed '63, discussed coming to MU with

Assistant Coach John Kadlec, who says he was just recruiting the best players he could find. He offered the Vashon High School standout a scholarship because he was a good runner and a fine person. "I didn't figure race had anything to do with it," says Kadlec, BS Ed '51, M Ed '52, now an on-air analyst during MU football games.



Line

STORY BY JENNIFER WILFORD, BJ '93
PHOTOS BY STEVE MORSE

IT DIDN'T DAWN ON Stevenson that he was doing anything special until a student reporter approached him on campus.

What did Stevenson think about breaking a color barrier, the reporter asked. "I really had no sense of pioneering," Stevenson says. "My folks sent me off, and I was just focused on finishing school."

During Stevenson's college career spanning 1958-60 — freshmen didn't compete in his day — he helped lead the Tigers to two Orange Bowl appearances. He also enjoyed a brief pro career. To commemorate his accomplishments, MU dedicated the Norris Stevenson Plaza of Champions in October. Located just west of Memorial Stadium, the plaza's nearly 150 bricks honor former coaches and athletes.

Norris Kelley, BS Ed '61, one of Stevenson's closest teammates, says the honor is well-deserved, not only because Stevenson was a pioneer, but also because it fits his exemplary character. He says Stevenson led by example, by neither drinking nor cursing and by showing great tolerance of others who were less than tolerant of him. "He stood head and shoulders above all of us in his judgment," Kelley says. "He helped keep us in line."

Although Stevenson, 62, is thrilled about the plaza, he sees the honor as recognition of all African-American athletes who have attended MU. "It was difficult at times while I was there," he says, "but I knew it would be difficult most anywhere." For instance, on Sunday nights, residence-hall cafeterias were closed, and restaurants within walking distance of campus typically refused to serve African-Americans. When Don Faurot, who was then athletic director, learned of the situation, he made some calls and found an establishment that agreed to serve Stevenson — but only after closing time.

Stevenson often declined social invitations when he thought that he would have to "walk on eggshells" with a particular group. Although he got a reputation for being shy, Stevenson

MU honored its first African-American football player with the dedication of the Norris Stevenson Plaza of Champions. Stevenson says the honor recognizes all African-American athletes who have attended MU.



Norris Stevenson, MU's first African-American football player, helped lead the Tigers to two Orange Bowl appearances. He's pictured here, at the dedication of the Norris Stevenson Plaza of Champions, with his wife Delores, BS Ed '61, and University of Missouri System Curator Paul Steele, left.

gathered often in Memorial Union with the few other African-American students to play bid whist — a card game — for hours on end.

Academic life also had its challenges. Education was a priority for Stevenson, who planned for life after football. The Dallas Cowboys drafted Stevenson but released him after he suffered a knee injury. He then played two years in the Canadian Football League. Stevenson completed his master's degree in education in 1963 by taking 15 hours a semester in the off-season. Despite his commitment, he faced bigotry from some of his professors. Stevenson says one professor announced that "blacks couldn't do the academic work" in a classroom where Stevenson was the lone African-American. "That experience helped me as a teacher," Stevenson says. "I knew how it is easy to cut someone, how they hold the scars for years."

Stevenson has taught a total of 30 years in St. Louis at Forest Park Community College and at Florissant Valley Community College, where he coaches track and field. He became an ordained minister, and he believes that faith helped him handle racial discrimination with humility. He says that nothing "redemptive" can come from an unwillingness to forgive others. Muhammad Ali learned only later in life what Stevenson seems to have known all along: "You just can't kick the whole world," Stevenson says.

In addition to the Plaza of Champions honor, Stevenson was named to the Missouri Intercollegiate Athletics Hall of Fame in January, and he spoke to the MU football team during two-a-day practices last year. Stevenson values these events, but not just as a stroke for his ego. The events mean a lot, he says, because they recognize what he and others have endured: "It shows that there is value in what you have experienced." ❁

About the author: Jennifer (Kuester) Wilford, B.J. '93, was a sports reporter for the Kansas City Star and the Columbia Daily Tribune. She is now assistant director for career services and undergraduate recruitment at the School of Journalism.

WHAT'S RIGHT ABOUT THE CLASS OF '51

AS A SELF-DESCRIBED BRASH teen-ager, Elliott "Skip" Ames, editor of his high school paper, wrangled interviews with baseball Hall of Famer Carl Hubbell, actors Jane Wyatt and Franchot Tone, and Henry Morgan, who was then a radio star. After graduating, Ames, BJ '51, left his home state of New Jersey ("Put that in small letters," he instructs with a grin) and came to Mizou to study journalism, his lifelong dream. He returned to campus in April 2001 for his 50th class reunion.

While in Columbia, Ames attended a welcome reception and slide presentation, heard an update from Chancellor Richard Wallace, had dinner at a re-creation of The Shack in Reynolds Alumni Center and attended the Gold Medal luncheon.

"It goes so quickly," he says of the passage of years. "But my memories are as clear as photographs. I'm proud to say that I was one of 'Big Ed Lambert's boys'; I hear his voice all the time and use what he taught every day." Lambert, considered the father of MU's broadcast news sequence, was on the faculty from the late 1940s until he retired in 1980.

Upon graduating, Ames was offered jobs paying between \$55 and \$60 a week, but he turned those down when the Army called his number. "One summer I was reporting about the Korean War on KFRU Radio, and the following summer I was there," he says.

After completing his military service, Ames moved to New York to write for The New York Times Co. radio station, WQXR. For the past six years, he has

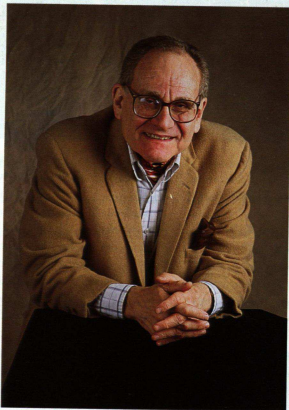


PHOTO BY ROB HILL

Elliott "Skip" Ames has enjoyed many roles as a journalist and communicator. He's even been featured in commercials, once posing as a Canadian Royal Mountie for Canada Dry. "I used to hang on the back of all their delivery trucks," he says. "But people said I didn't look like a Mountie because I was too skinny."

worked in a community outreach program for the New York City Housing Authority, which serves more than half a million people who live in public housing. Ames' job is to promote recycling through writing, public relations and speaking. "If you can get people to recycle, it saves our natural resources. It's so expensive to dump refuse in out-of-state landfills; it's money that could be put to much better use."

Ames previously was a public relations specialist for the Interstate Sanitation Commission, a tri-state environmental agency that creates and enforces water-pollution regulations. He was also a senior writer and broadcaster with ABC televi-



PHOTO COURTESY OF BARTON ROWLE

Members of the 1951 Beta Theta Pi pledge class attend their 50-year reunion in October. From left, Gilbert "Buzz" Burnham, Don Roeder, Janet Roeder, Charles "Chick" Sigmund, Marge Hinkle and Rolla Hinkle visit during dinner at the Beta house.

sion and radio for many years.

In the 1970s, Ames hosted a popular all-celebrity Cablevision show, *What's Right About New York*, featuring high-profile personalities relating how New York sparked their creative juices. Guests included fashion designers Diane von Furstenberg and Betsey Johnson; entertainers Pete Seeger, Robert Klein and Bobby Short; jazz artists Billy Taylor, Jackie Cain and Roy Kral; *Ms. Magazine* founder Pat Carbine; poet Allen Ginsberg; and *The New York Times*' restaurant critic Mimi Sheraton. For special occasions, Ames invited guests who presented a holiday theme. A Valentine's Day program featured Larry "Fats" Goldberg, BJ '57, a pizza proprietor who made heart-shaped pies.

MISSION STATEMENT

The MU Alumni Association proudly supports the best interests and traditions of Missouri's flagship university and its alumni worldwide. Lifelong relationships are the foundation of our support. The relationships are enhanced through advocacy, communication and volunteerism.

Now Ames is reflecting on the past 50 years during his longest visit to Columbia since graduating. In all that time, the kid from New Jersey says he's only had two regrets: not making Hi Simmons' baseball team at MU, and not having a talent for singing or playing the jazz he loves. The years have passed, yet sometimes, time stands still. "I hold the feeling that if you can keep those memories of J-School days alive, for those few moments at least, you can remain forever young."

BETAS' GOLDEN REUNION

WHEN BARTON BOYLE LEFT HIS HOMETOWN of St. Joseph, Mo., in 1951 to attend MU, he endured no bouts of freshman homesickness. Boyle quickly found his niche in Beta Theta Pi, the oldest fraternity in continuous existence at MU. "The opportunity to be part of a pledge class of 25 in my new environment was extraordinary," he says. "I immediately had some of the very best friends."

Boyle, BS BA '55, organized local arrangements for his pledge class's 50-year reunion Oct. 12 through 14 during Homecoming weekend in Columbia. Seventeen of the class's 21 surviving members and their spouses attended. Hugh E. Stephenson Jr., AB, BS Med '43, a past president of both Beta Theta Pi National Fraternity and of the University of Missouri System Board of Curators, also attended.

Participants enjoyed golf, dinners at the Beta house, 520 College Ave., and at Reynolds Alumni Center, a brunch at the Country Club of Missouri and watching the MU-Iowa State game from a private suite at Memorial Stadium. At the Beta house, the alumni received 50-year pins from their pledge trainer, Harold S. Hook, BS BA '53, MA '54, DL '83, and sang fraternity songs with active members and pledges. "The songs are the same," reports Boyle, "but the singing style is different." Instead of crooning the

tones, today's students favor a sharper, clipped sound.

Another change is recent campus construction. Cornell Hall, the future home of the College of Business, is the latest MU building to bear the name of a Beta Theta Pi member. Harry Cornell, BS BA '50, and his wife, Ann, gave the lead gift for the facility. Other campus buildings and facilities named in honor of MU Betas are Cramer Hall, Defoe Hall, Park Hall, Crowder Hall, Tate Hall, McAlester Hall, Dutton Brookfield Athletic Facility, Yeckel Athletic Facility and Norm Stewart Floor in the Hearnes Center.

Although the Betas claim many prominent alumni, Boyle says that friendship is the group's most valuable attribute. "For many of us, 50 years later it is clear that our deepest and fondest friendships are with our pledge brothers."

PLANNING A REUNION?

THE MU ALUMNI ASSOCIATION REUNION Program provides assistance to MUAA members and their affinity groups interested in hosting a reunion on or off campus. MUAA advertises the event and provides staff assistance, while volunteers plan and organize activities.

Reunion services include:

- Reunion planning guide with recommended timeline, checklist, reunion ideas and the names of your MUAA contacts
- Design and printing of one letter, tri-fold self-mailer or postcard
- One bulk-rate mailing to your group
- A list and/or mailing labels, and assistance in updating your alumni database
- Listing your reunion on the MUAA Web site and in MIZZOU magazine
- Activity box with nametags, table decorations, MUAA informational material, small giveaways and door prizes
- Advice from Susan Werbach, director of reunions and lifelong learning, who will answer questions, find campus contacts and make recommendations.

REUNIONS SCHEDULE

MEMBERS OF THE CLASSES OF 1952 AND earlier will gather in Columbia for the 50-Year and Gold Medal Reunions, sponsored by the MU Alumni Association. For more information, call Susan Werbach at 1-800-372-6822, locally at 882-0079 or e-mail werbachs@missouri.edu.

APRIL 28

2 to 5 p.m. Check in at the hotel headquarters, Holiday Inn Select, 2200 L-70 Drive S.W., Columbia; telephone (573) 445-8531.

Dinner on your own

7 to 9 p.m. Welcome reception, Memorial Union

APRIL 29

8:30 a.m. School and college breakfast, Reynolds Alumni Center

10:30 a.m. School and college visits

Tour school and college facilities and meet with faculty and students

Lunch on your own

2 p.m. Campus tour

6 p.m. Dinner at "The Shack," Reynolds Alumni Center

APRIL 30

Breakfast on your own

11 a.m. Gold Medal luncheon, Reynolds Alumni Center

MAY 3-5

Baseball teams of 1941-42, contact Russell Hoffman, (501) 915-0459, or Frank Graham, (573) 445-6210

JUNE 29

Physical therapy class of 1992, contact Paula Rubinstein, (573) 446-8325

JULY 6

University High School class of 1962, contact Rebecca Dieckmann, (573) 447-2077

OCTOBER 4-5

Baseball team of 1952, contact Kent Kurtz, (573) 445-8737

ALUMNI CONNECTION

MARCH

- 9 New York Chapter Big 12 Basketball Tournament watch party, The Park Avenue Country Club
- 12 Tourin' Tigers Australia and New Zealand
- Tourin' Tigers Marbella, Spain
- 15 Engineering Alumni Organization Missouri Honor Award banquet
- 16 Engineering Alumni Organization Citation of Merit luncheon
- 29 Tourin' Tigers Cuba's Cultural and Historical Heritage

APRIL

- 19 MU Alumni Association national board meeting, Columbia
- Tourin' Tigers Renaissance Cities of Italy
- 20 Adair County Chapter delivers meals for Hope's Kitchen
- 22 Tiger Caravan, Kennett, Mo.
- 23 Tiger Caravan, Kirksville, Mo.
- 24 Nursing Alumni Organization graduate luncheon
- Tiger Caravan, Mendon, Mo.
- 26 Kansas City Chapter Black and Gold Tiger Ball
- 28 - 30 50-Year and Gold Medal reunion, Columbia

MAY

- 2 Nursing Alumni Organization annual banquet
- 3 - 5 MU 1941-42 baseball teams reunion
- 13 Tourin' Tigers Alumni College Abroad, English Lake District

JUNE

- 1 Southwest Missouri Chapter picnic
- 2 Tourin' Tigers, Ireland (Kinsale)
- 8 Webster County Chapter annual scholarship dinner
- 18 Tourin' Tigers London

CHAPTER NEWS

SUN SHINES ON KIDS

THE VALLEY OF THE SUN CHAPTER HAS befriended a grade school class at a charter school for at-risk children in Phoenix. Chapter members and the youngsters have enjoyed trips to a botanical garden and the Phoenix Science Museum. The chapter sponsored a holiday party for the class in December, providing each child with a Mizzou T-shirt, a book and an art kit. The group also has donated school supplies.

With a view to the future, the chapter is introducing the children to Mizzou and encouraging them to consider college. Members shared information on the Mizzou Tigers for Tigers conservation project and gave the children videos about Mizzou. The chapter plans to stay in touch with the children as they grow up

and is hopeful that some will choose to attend MU.

TEXAS TOASTS ALUMNI

THE DALLAS/FORT WORTH MIZZOU Tigers Chapter hosted its first Alumni Dinner Club on Jan. 9 at Champps in Addison, Texas. More than 20 enjoyed dinner together, renewing friendships, networking for job possibilities and remembering their college years. Thanks to Jim Schnyder, BS BA '91, for heading up this inaugural event. For information about upcoming dinners, e-mail Schnyder at jim.w.schnyder@fritolay.com, or call him at (972) 334-5476.

GREATER OZARKS CHEERS

THIRTY-FIVE MEMBERS OF THE GREATER Ozarks Chapter celebrated Mizzou's 38-34 victory over Kansas Oct. 20 at a football watch party at the Springfield, Mo.,

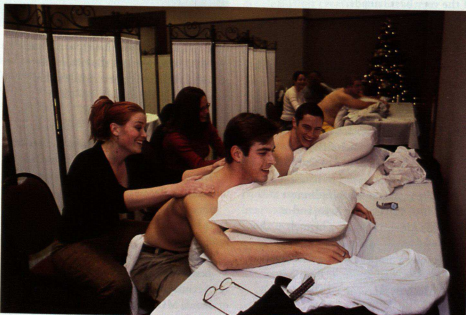


PHOTO BY BOB HILL

Massages relieve the tension of finals week for student members of the MU Alumni Association. The study break also included games and snacks. In the foreground are Jennifer Leerssen, a graduate student in physical therapy, and Andy Peck, a junior in business management. In the background are Sarah Balligan, a graduate student in physical therapy, and David Smith, a freshman in arts and science.

home of Cathy Lindstrom, BS Ed '68, and Roger Lindstrom, BS Ed '68. Guests were requested to show their school spirit by wearing black and gold.

FOUNDERS' HIGHLIGHTS

A BASKETBALL WATCH PARTY PROVIDED THE theme for the Boone County Chapter's Founders' Day celebration. Alumni and friends gathered at Harpo's in Columbia on Feb. 9 to toast MU's 163rd birthday and to cheer the Tigers in the basketball game against Baylor. The chapter raffled a basketball autographed by members of the 2001-02 men's basketball team to raise money for scholarships.

TRUE TIGERS TRULY RELAX

TO HELP REDUCE THE STRESS OF FINALS, the MU Alumni Association sponsored a study break Dec. 11 for True Tigers, student members of the MU Alumni Association. The event, held in the Reynolds Alumni Center, featured games, snacks and free muscle-relaxing massages from health professions students.

More than 1,600 students have joined the association, which provides programs planned especially for their needs and interests. This past fall, True Tigers tailgated at football games and attended a networking dinner with more than 100 alumni.

Activities during the winter semester included an etiquette dinner where students polished their social skills. University Club assistant manager Stuart Cavey offered tips as "Mr. Manners."

Other popular events were watch parties for the basketball games and a money-management seminar, in which a representative from MBNA discussed the top 10 ways to achieve financial success. In April, True Tigers will give back to the Columbia community as they work on various service projects.

FOR MEMBERS ONLY

SHUTTERBUG INVASION

THE CLICKING SOUND HEARD ON CAMPUS this spring isn't the latest insect migration — it's MUA members taking photos to enter in the 2003 MUA Member Calendar Contest. Entries are due May 31. All four seasons will be represented in the calendar, and photos must be horizontal. High-quality digital photos are acceptable. For more information go to <http://www.mizzou.com> and click on the Members Only section, or call David Roloff, director of membership, at 1-800-372-MUAA (6822).

MENTORS MATTER

ONE OF THE BEST WAYS ALUMNI CAN STAY connected to campus is to become an online mentor to an MU student. Almost 90 alumni volunteer as online mentors as part of the association's True Tiger Online Network. Students seeking mentors can go online and search the list of alumni mentors who work in the disciplines in which they are interested. Alumni may request information from the student before deciding to serve as his or her mentor. To register, go to the True Tiger Online Network page in the Members Only section of <http://www.mizzou.com>.

LIFELONG RELATIONSHIPS

HUNDREDS OF ALUMNI HAVE RESPONDED to the call to become endowed life members of the MU Alumni Association. Their names will be inscribed on Tiger Plaza in time for its unveiling during Homecoming 2002. It's not too late to mark your name in Mizzou history. Apply for individual or dual endowed life membership by June 30, 2002. Call 1-800-372-MUAA.

TO BRAG ABOUT

AS PART OF THE ANNUAL MIZZOUVS. Illinois Braggin' Rights basketball game, the alumni associations of MU and Illinois hosted an off-court contest for new members. Although MU lost the game, MUA won the membership contest with 108 new recruits. New members who won tickets to the game in St. Louis were Patrick Reilly, BJ '83, Gloria Gottschalk, BSN '56, Rob Wilson, BS BA '90, Anthony Fussner, JD '97, Julie Ortyl, BS '78, and Tom McBride, BS Ag '82, JD '87.

GIFT FOR NEW BABIES

THE MU ALUMNI ASSOCIATION WELCOMES new Tiger cubs with a free children's book, *Tiger in Training*. To receive a copy, visit <http://www.mizzou.com> or call 1-800-372-MUAA.

TRACK THE TAIL

CONGRATULATIONS TO THESE WINNERS who found Truman's tail on Page 67 of the Winter issue: William Chambault, MA '53, of West Caldwell, N.J.; Mary Ann Holsinger, BS Ed '67, of Centralia, Mo.; Russell Sheldon, AB '42, BS Med '47, of Kansas City, Mo.; and Morris Walker, BS ME '70, of Norman, Okla.

When you find Truman's missing tail in this issue of MIZZOU, mail or e-mail us the message "I found Truman's tail on Page ____" to Truman's Tail, 123 Reynolds Alumni Center, Columbia, MO 65211 or muaa@mizzou.com. Be sure to include your name, address and student ID number/class years. Please submit only one entry per issue. We will conduct a random drawing from all the entries received before April 10 for a gift membership, MU logo merchandise, game tickets and more.

AWARDS HONOR SERVICE

THE MU ALUMNI ASSOCIATION AND THE University presented the 2002 Geyer Awards for Public Service to Higher Education to businessman Harry Cornell Jr., BS BA '50, and state Rep. Ted Farnen, BJ '87. The alumni association's



State Rep. Ted Farnen, center, receives a Geyer Award for his support of higher education Jan. 29 in Jefferson City, Mo. He's shown with MU Alumni Association President Dale Ludwig, left, and Chancellor Richard Wallace. Weather prevented another award recipient, Harry Cornell Jr., chairman and CEO of Leggett & Platt Inc., from attending the ceremony.

Legislative Information Network Committee presents the awards annually to one citizen and one elected state official who have made significant contributions in the legislative arena to MU and to higher education. The award is named for Henry Geyer, a former state representative who sponsored the original legislation to establish the University of Missouri in 1839.

Cornell is chairman and CEO of Leggett & Platt Inc. in Carthage, Mo. He and his corporation have contributed more than \$3 million for Cornell Hall, the new home of the College of Business scheduled to open in May. He also is a longtime supporter of Intercollegiate Athletics, the Ellis Fischel Cancer Center and the College of Veterinary Medicine. Active in political circles across the state,

Cornell has been instrumental in lending support with legislators for high-priority MU projects. He is an ambassador in the Jefferson Club and a Davenport Society distinguished patron. He received the Alumni Association's Distinguished Service Award in 2000 and a Faculty-Alumni Award in 1995.

Farnen is serving in his final term in the House of Representatives. He has chaired the House Higher Education Committee and the House Special Opportunities Committee that oversaw hearings on the new basketball arena. He has served on the House Budget Committee and the House Appropriations-Education Committee. This summer, he was an active member of the Interim Committee on the Equity of Funding for Four-Year Institutions. Farnen has sponsored many bills for higher education, including legislation related to student curators, a law to remove sales taxes from college textbooks, and proposals that established the Advantage Missouri loan-forgiveness program and the MOST college savings program. Farnen also is active in the MU Alumni Association and

recently helped find the Audrain County Chapter.



CALL FOR NOMINATIONS

SUBMIT YOUR CHOICES FOR THE TIGER Pride and Mizzou G.O.L.D. awards, which honor alumni for continuing leadership and service through the MU Alumni Association. Tiger Pride Awards recognize one Missourian and one out-of-state resident. The Mizzou G.O.L.D. recipient must have graduated in the past 10 years. The awards will be presented at the annual Leaders' Banquet in September. Nominations are due April 30. For details, call 1-800-372-MUAA.



PHOTO BY SCOTT E. THOMAS

From left, Larry Moore, Jane Snowden and Phil Snowden enjoy the 2001 Black and Gold Tiger Ball, which raises money for scholarships. This year's event will be April 26 at the Westin Crown Center Hotel in Kansas City, Mo.

KC'S HAVING A BALL

JOIN MIZZOU ALUMNI AND FRIENDS AT the third annual Black and Gold Tiger Ball April 26 at the Westin Crown Center Hotel, 1 Pershing Road in Kansas City, Mo. A patrons' party for major sponsors and benefactors begins at 6 p.m. The main event, featuring dinner and dancing, begins at 7:30 p.m.

The black-tie ball will benefit the Kansas City Chapter's Alumni Scholars program and the Tiger Scholarship Fund. Honorary co-chairs of the ball are MU football Coach Gary Pinkel and James Stowers, AB '47, BS Med '49, and his wife, Virginia. The Stowers are co-founders of the Stowers Institute for Medical Research in Kansas City, Mo. The institute studies the causes, treatment and prevention of disease.

"The ball is a terrific opportunity to get together with fellow alumni and raise scholarship funds to support future Tigers," says Tracey Mershon, BJ '85, co-chair of the 2002 Tiger Ball Committee. Last year's event raised more than \$35,000.

For sponsorship and ticket information, call (816) 210-0653.

Congratulations and Welcome to these Four Mizzou Vet College Alumni and Banfield, The Pet Hospital Owners!

*John
Kashak,
DVM
Class of 1994*



On September 23, 2000,
DR. KASHAK opened his
Banfield, The Pet Hospital at
33963 Doheny Park Road in
San Juan Capistrano, CA.



*Michael
Bowen,
DVM
Class of 1991*

DR. BOWEN'S new
Banfield, The Pet Hospital
opened on February 21,
2001, at 2510 Legge Blvd.
in Winchester, VA.

*Pam
Brambert,
DVM
Class of 1991*



On May 26, 2001, **DR.
BRAMBERT** opened her new
Banfield, The Pet Hospital at
7727 E. Broadway Blvd. in
Tucson, AZ.



*Mike
Carbol,
DVM
Class of 1976*

DR. CARBOL'S new
Banfield, The Pet Hospital
opened in Surprise, AZ,
at 13764 W. Bell Road on
July 21, 2001.

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TIGER TEAM

S T O R E

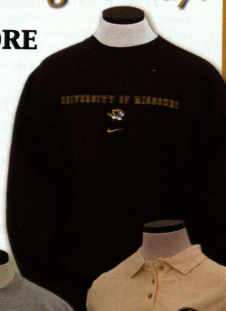
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Memorial Stadium or on-line at:

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IT'S A
**GREAT
TIME**
TO BE A 

C L A S S N O T E S

THE THIRTIES

•**Perry Munday**, AB '33, of San Diego donated \$1 million to Poway High School for a new wrestling facility.

FIFTY-SIX YEARS AFTER WITNESSING THE SIGNING OF SURRENDER DOCUMENTS BY THE JAPANESE ABOARD THE USS MISSOURI, JOHN SHELLEY, BJ '35, OF AMES, IOWA, SPOKE AT CEREMONIES HELD IN PEARL HARBOR, HAWAII, IN COMMEMORATION OF THE END OF WORLD WAR II.

•**Julius Graf**, BJ '37, and wife Eunice of Hermann, Mo., celebrated their 65th wedding anniversary.

Elizabeth Douglass Windmiller, BS HE '38, of Ashland, Mo., wrote and published *A Country Life: Vignettes of Life on a Boone County Farm*.

THE FORTIES

•**Louis Gerdes**, BJ '41, of Omaha, Neb., was named to the Missouri Valley Tennis Association Hall of Fame.

•**Mike Stein**, BJ '42, of Aliso Viejo, Calif., wrote *Talk Straight, Listen Carefully: The Art of Interviewing*, published by Iowa State University Press.

•**Norbert Ehrenfreund**, BJ '43, of San Diego received the 2001 Award of Judicial Excellence from the American Bar Association in August.

William Froug, BJ '43, of Sarasota, Fla., wrote *Zen and the Art of Screenwriting 2: More Insights and Interviews*, published by SCB International, and *Screenwriting Tricks of the Trade*, published by Silman-James Press.

•**Hugh Stephenson Jr.**, AB '43, BS Med '43, of Columbia received a 2001 Missourian Award from the American Heart Association.

•**Ernest Baker**, BJ '48, of Lake Orion, Mich., received the 2001 Outstanding Volunteer Award from the National Association of County Parks and Recreation Officials.

•**Richard Hall III**, BJ '48, of Jefferson City, Mo., buys and sells stamps and postal history through his company, Manchester/Hall Inc.

•**William "Bert" Bates**, AB '49, of

Kansas City, Mo., is a member of the board of directors of the Beta Theta Pi Foundation.

Glenn Felner, BJ '49, of Glencoe, Ill., is a member of the international board of the Dian Fossey Gorilla Fund. He is also honorary consul general for the Republic of Rwanda.

FOR HALF A CENTURY, BOB MILLER, AB, BJ '49, HAS WORKED AT "THE DALLAS MORNING NEWS." HE PRODUCES SIX BUSINESS COLUMNS A WEEK.

•**Charles Kenworthy**, BJ '49, of San Antonio is a member of the College of Fellows of the Public Relations Society of America.

•**Sabra Tull Meyer**, AB '49, MA '79, MFA '82, of Columbia sculpted a life-size bronze bust of former Missouri Gov.

Roger B. Wilson, M Ed '86, for the Roger B. Wilson Boone County Government Center.

THE FIFTIES

Robert Casebolt, BS ME '50, and



Conference Planning

IS A *Fine Art*
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WHEN HE SPEAKS, DOT-COMS SHUDDER

ANALYSTS PROCLAIMED A NEW ERA and predicted the end of retailing as we know it when goods began changing hands via the Internet in the early 1990s.

Roger Blackwell saw the opposite.

In 1999, Blackwell predicted a dot-com bust, just as stock prices soared and tech experts were turning into dot-com millionaires. As stock market gurus were snatching up Yahoo! stock for more than \$200 a share, Blackwell, BS BA '62, MS '63, was penning a prophetic book that explained why many dot-coms' stock would be nearly worthless in a year.

He was right.

Blackwell, a professor of business at The Ohio State University, is one of the country's most highly respected lecturers on marketing and wooing customers. In his 26th book, *Customers Rule! Why the E-Commerce Honeymoon is Over and Where Winning Businesses Go From Here*, he uses companies like Wal-Mart as examples of smart marketers with business savvy; he extols the virtues of Victoria's Secret's sexy business module; and he paints a clear picture of why Sherwin Williams' Web site is one of the best. The site provides infor-



PHOTO COURTESY OF ROGER BLACKWELL

Roger Blackwell predicted the fall of dot-coms in 1999. His latest book is titled Customers Rule! Why the E-Commerce Honeymoon is Over and Where Winning Businesses Go From Here.

mation, he says, not paint — something consumers would be wary of online. As it happens, customers prefer to buy most things in person, Blackwell says.

Why didn't people see signs of the dot-coms' impending failure sooner? "It was

mass hysteria," he says. "Financial analysts want to say what everybody else is saying. They don't want to be the lone wolf."

Blackwell's message hasn't changed much since he learned basic business principles growing up Maryville, Mo., and Columbia. His father, Dale Blackwell, taught at MU. After Roger earned his master's degree at MU in 1963, he enrolled in a doctoral program at Northwestern University. He began teaching at Ohio State in 1965 while still working on his dissertation, which he finished in 1966. It didn't take him long to distinguish himself. In 1968, he wrote *Consumer Behavior* with David Kollar and James Engle, and the book is now a standard text for introductory marketing courses.

Blackwell's message will continue to be the same timeless credo: Marketing doesn't change, but the tools do. "If you ran a grocery store at the turn of the 20th century, electricity didn't do away with your business," he says. "It is a tool. The Internet is the same way, and that's where most people went wrong. People were saying to throw out the old model because it doesn't work anymore. "That just wasn't true."

— Robyn L. Davis

wife Cynthia of San Diego celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary June 3.

•**Robert Miller**, BS CIE '50, of Jefferson City, Mo., retired as executive director of the Missouri Water and Wastewater Conference after 31 years of service.

•**John Morrissey**, BJ '50, and wife **Jeann Baker Morrissey**, BJ '50, of Montezuma, Iowa, celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in April.

•**Mabel Kunce Gibby**, M Ed '51, EDD '52, of Dallas is included in *Who's*

in the World and in *Who's Who in America*. A former clinical psychologist with the Veterans Administration, she was honored at a White House reception in 1968 when she received a Federal Woman's Award. She and her husband, **John Gibby**, BS Med '52, will celebrate their 54th wedding anniversary in August.

Marilyn McLarty Smith, AB '51, and husband **Gerald Smith**, BJ '52, of St. Charles, Mo., celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary Sept. 8.

•**Sam Gardner**, JD '53, of Monett, Mo., is legal general counsel for Jack Henry & Associates and has practiced law for 50 years.

•**William Parrish**, MA '53, PhD '55, of Starkville, Miss., delivered the May commencement address at Westminster College in Fulton, Mo., and received the honorary doctor of humanities degree. He wrote *Westminster College: An Informal History, 1851-2000*, published by Westminster College, and *History of Missouri, 1860-1875*, published by the

C L A S S N O T E S

QUEEN RITA'S ROLE

IN THE TWO DECADES RITA KEMPLEY has served as movie critic for *The Washington Post*, movies have changed dramatically. Kempley, BJ '67, has watched a staggering 4,000 or so movies during her career, and she's observed with disappointment as Hollywood has catered increasingly to young male viewers with movies like *Dude*, *Where's My Car?* and *Dumb and Dumber*. Meanwhile, other adults are left to wonder what movies might surprise and delight them. These days, not many, she says.

"I would like to see Hollywood understand that more people than just young men go to the movies," Kempley says. She lists *American Beauty*, *Babe*, *The Player* and *Remains of the Day* among her favorite modern movies that adults might enjoy.

Now, adults are getting their kicks from animated movies like *Monsters Inc.* and *Shrek*, rather than romantic comedies. Kempley believes this is primarily because romantic comedies have become implausible and formulaic.

"You need to have a certain amount of rage," she says of being a critic. "You have to be able to get really annoyed about stuff or really love it."

Kempley has been a student of Hollywood since her days growing up in Frankfort, Ky., where she watched

movies at The Capitol Theater. After graduating from MU in 1967, she took a job in Glendale, Calif., and, after a few other journalism jobs, landed at the *Post* in 1978 as a part-time copy editor for the TV section. She became a movie critic after moving over to the paper's "Weekend" section in 1980.

Kempley remembers midnight movies at Los Angeles theaters that were truly experimental. Then, there were more venues for struggling auteurs. Now, many one-screen cinemas that once showed independent films have given way to chain movie theaters. Few experimental movies make it much past basement screenings.

Stars, too, have changed, from the elegant ladies and gentlemen of Hollywood to temperamental characters who expect coddling and flattery during interviews with journalists. Among the exceptions are Gregory Peck, who delightfully insisted on serving Kempley tea in his Hollywood home and on driving her to her next appointment in his vintage car. (Never mind that he got lost along the way and stopped for directions at a gas station.) Sissy Spacek wrapped Kempley in a hug as she left the actress's farm in Virginia.

Fortunately, there has been at least one change for the good. Kempley gained a rowdy, loyal group of followers when the *Post* debuted periodic chats with writ-



PHOTO BY CRAIG COLA/WASHINGTONPOST.COM

Rita Kempley, shown in her office at *The Washington Post*, has been a movie critic for the paper for 20 years, viewing about 200 films each year and writing 125 reviews. She has interviewed many celebrities, including Bette Midler, Gregory Peck and Mel Gibson.

ers on its Web site. The film fans dubbed her Queen Rita, but she insists they treat her like a commoner, just a woman on a simple mission: to help readers make the best pick at the theater each weekend, and find something that surprises and delights.

— Robyn L. Davis

University of Missouri Press.

John Reid, BS EE '53, and wife **Mary Jane McLane Reid**, AB '53, of Bear, Del., celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary Dec. 19.

• **Sam Hamra**, BS BA '54, JD '59, and wife **June Samaha Hamra**, MA '59, of Springfield, Mo., each received a 2001 Missourian Award from the American Heart Association.

Bill Burlison, JD '56, M Ed '64, of Odenton, Md., is chairman of the Anne Arundel County Council.

• **John Kretzschmar**, BS ChE '56, of Bowling Green, Ohio, was inducted into the Toledo Golf Hall of Fame.

• **James Pacy**, MA '56, of Burlington, Vt., co-wrote *Diplomats Without a Country: Baltic Diplomacy, International Law, and the Cold War*,

published by Greenwood Press.

• **Terry Carron**, BSF '57, of Springfield, Mo., operates Salon Suites.

• **Donald Hiatte**, BS CIE '58, of New Bloomfield, Mo., is serving his second year as central zone vice president and member of the board of directors of the National Council of Examiners for Engineering and Surveying.

• **Tom Fort**, BS ChE '58, of Newark,

C L A S S N O T E S

A TIMELESS DESIRE

JOHN LLOYD HAS BEEN WITH THE same executive search firm longer than most MU undergrads have been alive — 28 years. But for two weeks a year Mr. Reliable runs away to join the circus.

Not to perform. To help put it up.

"My mother said I just loved the circus as a kid," says Lloyd, BS BA '68, MBA '70, MSPH '70, vice president of the board of the Circus World Museum. "But I didn't like going into the tent as much as I loved seeing it being set up."

Lloyd's unusual passion was rekindled in 1968, when he saw the Great Circus Parade, a meticulous re-enactment of a pre-1930 circus parade in Milwaukee. "I was just amazed at the old-fashioned circus wagons and draft animals. It rekindled a latent interest."

Every summer Lloyd helps move the museum's 70 glittering antique circus wagons to and from its 20-car train, all based in Baraboo, Wis., winter quarters of the Ringling Brothers Circus from 1884 through 1918. The annual parade uses approximately 300 draft animals; 400 riding horses, camels, elephants, lions and tigers; and 1,000 costumed participants.

Lloyd also gives 45-minute talks to up to 3,000 people along the train's Wisconsin route, and has self-published

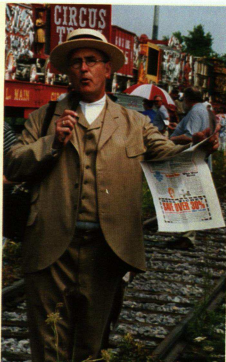


PHOTO COURTESY OF JOHN LLOYD

John Lloyd indulges his love of the circus as a barker, writer and vice president of the board of the Circus World Museum.

a novel, *Leaving Flat Iron Creek*, about — of course! — an Indiana boy who runs off to join the circus and falls in love with a trapeze artist.

"I really think that circuses have been overlooked as an American cultural engine," Lloyd says. "Circuses brought

almost unimaginable feats of daring to the American heartland, and the very latest innovations: electric lights, the bicycle, the automobile." They also brought the exotic animals that would only much later be displayed in zoos, using up to 80 railroad cars — "An absolute logistical miracle," he says. "Before World War I, U.S. Army generals traveled with circuses to study their methods."

But Barnum & Bailey, Ringling Brothers, Clyde Beatty-Cole Brothers and the 100-some circuses that once ruled American entertainment weren't all bright lights and cotton candy, Lloyd says. Gambling, women in tights and booze smuggling during Prohibition — a natural, given circuses' extremely high mobility — attracted as many customers as did the lion tamers and trapeze artists. But World War I, the Depression and, worst of all, vaudeville doomed the colossal American circus, says Lloyd.

Lloyd says the centuries-old institution of the circus is in good shape today, however. "Take Cirque du Soleil. Their head-quarters are in Montreal; they tour in tents all over the world; and they occupy permanent sites in Orlando and Las Vegas. The better seats go for \$70, and they sell out. People have a timeless desire to see amazing things."

— Neal William Fandek

Del., is secretary/treasurer of the Road Runners Club of America.

•**Betty Cook Rottmann**, BJ '58, of Columbia wrote *Tyrant's Tears: A Collection of Poems*, published by Sheba Review Inc.

•**Robert "Bud" Weiser**, AB '58, MA '60, operates a lubrication training and consulting business. He and his wife **Sondra Sue Beauchamp Weiser**, Nur '58, live in Mooresville, N.C.

•**Phillip Shoppell**, BS BA '59, of Granite Bay, Calif., completed a three-year term on the California Legal Services Trust Fund Commission.

THE SIXTIES

•**Tom Hill**, BS Ed '60, EdD '75, of Lake St. Louis, Mo., wrote *Living at the Summit: A Novel Approach to an Exceptional Life*, published by Goal Coach Publishing.

•**Alex Bartlett**, JD '61, of Jefferson City, Mo., was named Lawyer of the Year for 2001 by *Missouri Lawyers Weekly*.

•**Linda Choplin**, BS Ed '61, of Phoenix owns LLC Counseling Services.

•**Judith Hayes Hand**, BS Ed '61, of Birmingham, Ala., received a Certificate of Merit for outstanding student advising from the National Academic Advising Association.

•**Larry Hannah**, BS ME '61, JD '65,

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of Redondo Beach, Calif., retired as chief labor and EEO counsel for Litton Industries in December.

•**Lonah Watt Birch**, BJ '63, of Shawnee Mission, Kan., retired from region VII of the U.S. Small Business Administration in 1995 after 23 years of service and founded Birch Communications.

•**Edward Blaine**, AB '63, MA '67, PhD '70, DS '89, of Columbia received a 2001 Missourian Award from the American Heart Association.

•**Mary Lou Powell Hubbard**, BS Ed '63, of Hazelwood, Mo., received the Janet C. Roede Ashcroft Humanitarian Award for her work with the St. Louis Alzheimer's Association.

•**Oliver Pete Cook**, AB '64, MS '67, of Mount Airy, Md., received the Sanitarian of the Year Award from the International Association for Food Protection.

•**Bob Hertzell**, BJ '64, of Morgantown, W. Va., won first prize for game stories in the 2000 Associated Press Sports Editors contest. He won best sports news story, best sports column and best sports feature story in the West Virginia Press Association contest.

•**Janice Hermerding**, BS MT '65, of Raytown, Mo., wrote a historical account of her experiences while teaching in Vietnam, available at <http://www.vietnamexp.com>.

•**Jack Sutherland**, BS BA '65, MBA '71, of Shawnee Mission, Kan., is president of Enterprise Bank.

•**Richard Warner III**, BS Ed '65, retired from the publishing industry and lives on China Lake in South China, Maine.

•**William Downs Jr.**, MA '66, PhD '75, of Arkadelphia, Ark., is vice chairman of the Arkansas Educational Television Network Commission.

•**Larry Fletcher**, M Ed '66, EdSp '81, EdD '84, of Lake Ozark, Mo., wrote

Shadows of Saigon: Air Commandos in Southeast Asia, published by Xlibris.

•**Sandy Gibbons**, BS HE '66, of Sonoma, Calif., is director of sales at Vineyard Creek Hotel & Spa.

•**Robert McKinley**, BS BA '66, JD '69, of Kansas City, Mo., is serving his second term as vice president of Beta Theta Pi.

AFTER EARNING HER PRIVATE PILOT'S LICENSE, BEVERLY AYRES YARGER, BS Ed '65, MA '66, OF VERSAILLES, MO., CELEBRATED WITH A THREE-WEEK TRIP TO ALASKA.

•**The Rev. Eugene Bates**, AB '67, of Kathleen, Ga., is chief executive officer of the Kenya Methodist University Development Association and senior pastor of Andrew United Methodist Church.

•**Gil Buttner**, BJ '67, of Kalamazoo, Mich., is director of communications at Rx Optical.

•**Morrie Goldman**, BS BA '67, and wife Ann of Annapolis, Md., announce the birth of Luke Garrison on Aug. 29.

•**Robert "Tad" Perry**, MA '67, PhD '72, of Pierre, S.D., is chair of the Western Interstate Commission for Higher Education.

•**Bill Tammeus**, BJ '67, of Kansas City, Mo., received the American Academy of Religion's 2001 Award for Best In-Depth Reporting on Religion in the opinion writing category. He wrote *A Gift of Meaning*, published by University of Missouri Press.

•**Martha Jean Edwards Holt**, AB '68, MD '72, of San Antonio is president of the Southern Medical Association.

•**Bill Hopkins**, AB '68, of Marble Hill, Mo., is senior regulatory judge of the Missouri Public Service Commission.

•**Edward Mather**, MS '68, PhD '70, of Okemos, Mich., is deputy director of

the National Food Safety and Toxicology Center at Michigan State University.

•**Larry Moore**, MA '68, of Kansas City, Mo., received the Distinguished Civic Service Award from Baker University.

•**Lynne Thybony O'Shea**, AB, BJ '68, MA '71, of Wilmette, Ill., is a member of the Compensation Resource Group National Advisory Board for Clark/Bardes Consulting.

•**Ron Ribble**, BS EE '68, MS '69, MA '85, PhD '86, of San Antonio received the International Biographical Centre Lifetime Achievement Award.

•**Tad Bartimus**, BJ '69, of Punene, Hawaii, and **Roger Mattingly**, BJ '69, of Wheeling, Ill., contributed to *Requiem: By the Photographers Who Died in Vietnam and Indochina*, published by Random House.

•**George Kastler**, BS Ag '69, MS '80, of Jefferson City, Mo., received the Division of State Parks' Masterpiece Award for the Central Office and other Jefferson City programs.

•**George Seymour**, AB '69, MA '73, PhD '78, of San Diego is designer of the InterNet Search Zone.

•**Jack Shaheen**, PhD '69, of Hilton Head, S.C., wrote *Reel Bad Arabs: How Hollywood Vilifies a People*, published by Interlink Publishing.

•**Ro Sila**, BJ '69, of Chicago wrote *Cliff's Notes Creating a Budget*, published by Hungry Minds Inc., and co-wrote *Cliff's Notes Creating a Budget For Canadians*, published by CDG Books Canada Inc.

•**Joseph Woodward II**, AB '69, of Bridgeton, Mo., is an agent development associate at Bankers Life and Casualty.

THE SEVENTIES

•**Clarence Earl Coleman Jr.**, BS Ed '70, MM '76, of Columbus, Ga., is Curry Distinguished Professor of Voice at Columbus State University's

KILLER INSTINCT

DURING HIS 20 YEARS AS A MEDICAL examiner Jay Dix has focused strictly on the facts, and those facts aren't always pretty. Dix, MD '77, has probed gaping bullet wounds to chart the carnage a slug has caused. He's cataloged savage bruises on a 5-year-old girl who was raped and beaten to death. He's looked into the eyes of dead infants, searching for telltale bleeding that means the child probably was shaken to death.

Dix is an associate professor of pathology at MU and medical examiner for Boone and Callaway counties. Last year he wrote a mystery novel called *Deadly Deceit*.

It's no mystery that his first piece of fiction features a rumbled, wise-cracking medical examiner who lets an ex-lover lure him into a nearly fatal lapse of judgment. "The plot was all made up — fortunately — but all the cases in the book are cases I've done," Dix says.

He already had written several medical works and a nonfiction book about cases he's investigated. Since *Quincy, M.E.* hit television in the '70s, medical examiners have been fixtures in the murder mystery genre. What prompts all the interest, Dix thinks, is simple human curiosity, not a morbid fascination with death.

"People are fascinated with every-

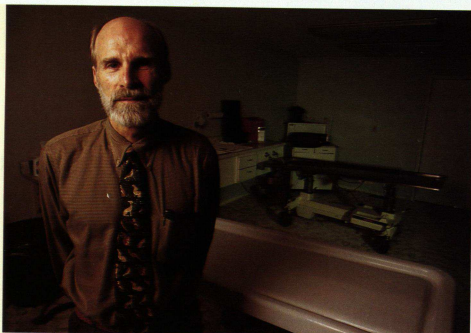


PHOTO BY STEVE MORRIS

thing that goes along with murder," he says. "First, that people can do these outrageous things to other people. And second, are they brought to justice, and how is that done?"

It was the intellectual challenge that interested Dix in forensic pathology. "I was the only resident who enjoyed doing autopsies because I like figuring out how people died," he says.

Although death is a daily part of the job, Dix doesn't see his work as particularly gruesome. "It doesn't matter what your religious beliefs are; whatever made

Jay Dix, a medical examiner, has ventured into the world of fiction with his latest book, Deadly Deceit, a mystery.

that person a person is gone," he says. "I don't see any suffering; I don't see any pain. That's a lot different from what other physicians do."

With his first novel in the bookstores, Dix is mum about where his fictional sleuth might turn up next. There is a sequel in the works, he admits, but readers will just have to wait to find out who done it. — *John Beahler*

Schwab School of Music.

•**Robert Coons Jr.**, M Ed '70, MS '85, of Milwaukee is president and CEO of Curative Care Network.

John Crampton, PhD '70, of Cape Girardeau, Mo., retired as professor of accounting from Southeast Missouri State University after 35 years of service.

Gary Henneberry, BS IE '70, of Mount Holly, N.J., was elected Fellow by

the Society of Plastics Engineers.

•**Ronald Salfen**, BS BA '70, of Dallas is a movie reviewer for *United Christian Reporter* and *Presbyterian Outlook*.

•**Lawrence Tessler**, BS BA '70, of St. Louis is president and owner of Tessler Promotions.

William Walker, BJ '70, of Highland Park, N.J., is vice president for public affairs at Dartmouth College.

•**Dennis Kruse**, M Ed '71, of

Chesterfield, Mo., retired as head men's basketball coach at Maryville University after 24 years of service.

Thomas Reigstad, MA '71, of Buffalo, N.Y., co-wrote *Tutoring Writing: A Practical Guide for Conferences*, published by Boynton/Cook.

David Rennie, PhD '71, of Ontario, Canada, was elected a 2002 Fellow of the American Psychological Association.

•**William Schoenhard Jr.**, BS PA

C L A S S N O T E S

'71, of St. Louis is chair of the Missouri Hospital Association.

Lana Long Couch, BS Ed '72, M Ed '73, was 2001 Teacher of the Year for Cassville (Mo.) R-IV School District.

•**Thomas "Larry" Huffman**, MD '72, MHA '97, of Branson, Mo., is vice president of the Missouri Academy of Family Physicians.

Randall Noon, BS ME '72, of Hiawatha, Kan., is senior systems engineer at Cooper Nuclear Station and wrote *Forensic Engineering Investigations*, published by CRC Press LLC. His wife, **Leslie Foster Noon**, BS '72, is studio services manager at Callahan Creek Advertising.

John O'Handley, MD '72, of Hilliard, Ohio, is medical director for Mount Carmel hospital's Community Outreach Program.

LT. COL. MARK GANTS, MS '73, DVM '79, SERVES OUR NATION AS VETERINARY OFFICER FOR TASK FORCE MED FALCON AT CAMP BONDSTEEL, KOSOVO. HIS DUTIES INCLUDE PROVIDING VETERINARY CARE FOR NINE U.S. MILITARY WORKING DOGS.

Barbara Kerr, AB '73, PhD '78, of Scottsdale, Ariz., was elected a 2002 Fellow by the American Psychological Association.

Theresa Frick Levings, BJ '73, of Kansas City, Mo., is president of The Missouri Bar.

•**Benning Wentworth**, BS Ed '73, of Colorado Springs, Colo., was named Walt Disney Science Teacher of the Year and Walt Disney Teacher of the Year in 2001.

William Bay, AB '74, of St. Louis is president of The Bar Association of Metropolitan St. Louis.

Craig Gabrian, BS Ed '74, of Brooklyn, N.Y., received the key to the city of Lincoln, Neb., for teaching and promoting the dance techniques of Charles Weidman.

•**Leo Little**, BS MAE '74, is executive director of the Space Research Institute at Auburn University in Alabama.

Robert Bruce Ray, BS OT '74, M Ed '81, MPA '87, of Clovis, Calif., wrote "75 Cents," a poem that was published in *Lynx Eye*, a quarterly literary magazine.

•**Don Corrigan**, MA '75, of St. Louis received the 2001 Distinguished Newspaper Adviser Award from the College Media Advisers. He is one of four columnists featured in *Columns: Favorite Columns From a Hometown Newspaper*, published by Times Publications.

•**W. Dudley McCarter**, JD '75, of Creve Coeur, Mo., received the Purcell Professionalism Award from The Missouri Bar.

•**Barbara Neuner Paynter**, BJ '75, of Akron, Ohio, is vice president of Edward Howard & Co. and manager of the firm's Akron office.

•**Randolph Pitzer**, BJ '75, of Naperville, Ill., is senior vice president/deputy general manager of the Chicago Technology Group at Edelman Public Relations Worldwide.

David Steelman, AB '75, JD '78, of

Rolla, Mo., was certified as a trial advocate by the National Board of Trial Advocacy.

Art Holliday, BJ '76, of St. Louis wrote, directed and produced *Before They Fall Off the Cliff: A Documentary about Schizophrenia*, which was featured at the St. Louis International Film Festival.

•**Walter McCormick Jr.**, BJ '76, JD '79, of Alexandria, Va., is president and chief executive officer of the United States Telecom Association.

•**Sharon Nickols**, PhD '76, of Athens, Ga., is president-elect of the American Association of Family and Consumer Sciences.

•**Bruce Preston**, MD '76, of West Plains, Mo., is president of the Missouri Academy of Family Physicians.

Tammy McElroy Wilson, BJ '76, of Newton, N.C., contributed two short stories to *Chocolate for a Woman's Dreams*, published by Fireside, and published a short story in the winter 2001 issue of *Big Muddy*, published by Southeast Missouri State University.

•**William Book**, BS EE '77, of Jefferson City, Mo., is president and chief executive officer of Aperion Energy Systems LLC.

Susan Curtis, BSW '77, of Sycamore, Ill., wrote *A Consuming Faith: The Social Gospel and Modern*

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PHOTO COURTESY OF ACKERMAN MCQUEEN

David Lipson bowled a strike with his idea for colorful and ad-filled bowling balls.

KING PIN STYLE

HOW DOES IT FEEL? TO BE bowling alone? A complete bowling unknown? Thanks to Viz-A-Ball, the colorful vehicle of bowling imagery launched in March 2001 for Brunswick Bowling and Billiards Corp. — it feels great!

The brainchild of David Lipson, BJ '89, managing director of the advertising firm Ackerman McQueen, Viz-A-Ball has taken the basic, boring black bowling ball and propelled it into the 21st century. Using a breakthrough 360-degree printing process, any design or image can be printed on a bowling ball, from that silly, milly old Pooh bear to wrestling megababe Chyna or an ad for Miller Lite beer.

"Like many inspired creations, Viz-A-Ball was born under pressure," says Lipson, who has worked for the Dallas

ad firm his entire career. "We had one night to rescue a Brunswick ad for a new ball they wanted to launch. It was covered with planets and stars, and we thought, 'This idea is bigger than just one ball. Why not roll out a whole line?' So we changed the name from FX to Viz-A-Ball, came up with 130 designs, and persuaded Brunswick to co-brand with some of the top brands out there — Coke, Disney, the WWF [World Wrestling Federation], Miller Lite." A Viz-A-Ball costs around \$130, within the solid middle range of bowling ball prices.

A series of ads with provocative headlines followed: "Introducing the Bill Clinton Bowling Ball, Try Keeping It Out of the Gutter." Another ball was covered with tattoos and earrings and hailed as the "Dennis Rodman Ball. Buy It Now, Trade It Later." Which ball was Lipson's favorite? Probably the Elvis collection, available in three weights — young, midlife and old Elvis.

"These balls are more than unique. They're art. They make a very strong statement," Lipson says. "As to whether they're a vehicle for advertising or for self-expression — they're both, combined to make a wonderful thundering noise. Imagine your kid's face on a ball you use. Thousands of Home Depot balls studded with nails. Starbucks balls covered in beans. The possibilities are infinite." — *Neal William Fandek*



PHOTOS COURTESY OF BRUNSWICK BOWLING AND BILLIARDS CORP.

C L A S S N O T E S

American Culture, published by University of Missouri Press.

• **Michele Dunard**, BS HE '77, of Chicago received the 2000-01 Dorothy Mason Croft Founders Award as Volunteer of the Year for the Junior League of Evanston-North Shore.

• **Christian Eck III**, BS Ed '77, is vice president of operations for Club Car Inc. in Augusta, Ga.

• **Nelda Schwinke Godfrey**, BSN '77, PhD '99, is associate professor of nursing at William Jewell College in Liberty, Mo.

• **Robbie Hood**, BS Ag '77, of Madison, Ala., is an atmospheric scientist and hurricane hunter for NASA's Marshall Space Flight Center.

• **Josephine Lorenz Emerick**, BS CiE '78, of Chesterfield, Mo., works for HDR Engineering Inc.

• **Kent Fockler**, BS Ed '78, M Ed '81, of Tulsa, Okla., is associate dean of business and information technology at Tulsa Community College.

• **Mark Johnson**, AB '78, of Boise, Idaho, received the 2000 Idaho State Broadcasters Award for best play-by-play announcer.

• **Kevin Williams**, Ag '78, of Monett, Mo., is chief financial officer/treasurer at Jack Henry & Associates.

• **Tim Auer**, BJ '79, directs development, public relations and volunteer programs for Catholic Charities of St. Louis.

• **J. Keith Spackler**, BS Ag '79, MS '85, of Omaha, Neb., is chief financial officer for Ag Processing Inc.

THE EIGHTIES

• **Jeffrey Abbott**, BS Ed '80, of Castle Rock, Colo., is vice president of global marketing for Gambro BCT.

• **Lt. Col. Monte Dunard**, BS Ag '80, of Rancho Santa Margarita, Calif., received the Meritorious Service Medal for his tour as commanding officer of

TELL IT TO THE MARINES

YES, BUT WHOM DO THE MARINES tell it to? To chaplains like Cory Cathcart, BS HES '89, officially a lieutenant in the U.S. Navy but assigned to the Marine Corps barracks at Eighth and I streets in Washington, D.C.

Cathcart, an ordained Methodist minister, leads services there and at presidential retreat Camp David in western Maryland, miles away but officially D.C. Marines' turf; and he escorts dignitaries at Marine Corps parades and other functions. He also ministers to the spiritual needs of the roughly 1,200 Marines serving in the U.S. Marines Band, as honorary funeral staff and in other elite companies. "I'd say 65 percent of my time is spent counseling," Cathcart says. "Just because Marines are tough, it doesn't mean they aren't people with problems, too."

Some might consider this an odd vocation for a former redshirted Tiger nose guard and later linebacker who played in the 1983 Holiday Bowl and was invited to the Dallas Cowboys' and New York Giants' training camps. But Cathcart says he became disillusioned with football, and after soul-searching, he decided he'd rather help than hurt people. A master of divinity degree followed, then the Navy. Cathcart says his football background makes it easier to empathize with the young Marines.

Cathcart has met Bush the younger ("Respectful, gracious"), Bill Clinton ("Very polite"), and other political luminaries, but was particularly

Marine Medium Helicopter Squadron 774 in Norfolk, Va.

• **Gerard Grimaldi**, BJ '80, of Kansas City, Mo., is director of governmental



PHOTO COURTESY OF CORY CATHCART

Armed services chaplain Cory Cathcart of Ashburn, Va., an ordained Methodist minister, spends much of his time counseling young Marines.

impressed by former Attorney General Janet Reno ("Quite a positive experience") and veteran South Carolina Sen. Strom Thurmond ("Really just a very, very, very nice person").

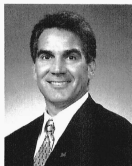
However, he reserves his highest praise for the World-War-II-era vets dubbed by Tom Brokaw as the Greatest Generation. "They may not be high-profile, and history may not have recorded their names, but the level of honor they displayed in so quietly doing their duty makes them impressive. It's their modesty and humility that make them so great."

— Neal William Fandek

relations for Truman Medical Centers.

• **Akiva Segan**, Arts '80, of Floral Park, N.Y., had a showing of "Shoah Dreams" and "Young Man with Star of

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C L A S S N O T E S

David Armband in the Warsaw Ghetto" at Frye Art Museum.

- **Gregory Beary**, BSF '81, of Portland, Ore., is president of eVault Northwest.
- **Gerald Harman**, BS BA '81, of Wildwood, Mo., is vice president of production control at the Jerome Group.
- **Becky Smarr Merker**, BS IE '81, of Flowery Branch, Ga., is general manager for the Kids R Us Distribution Center.
- **Margaret Ann Mullis Presley**, AB '81, of New York is vice president and director of public affairs for UBS/PaineWebber.
- **Joyce Reese**, BJ '81, of St. Louis is vice president of advertising for Schmuck Markets Inc.

Brenda Sanders, BJ '81, of Independence, Mo., is a publicist with Andrews McMeel Publishing.

Maureen Suzie Siegel, BJ '81, of Tampa, Fla., received a master's degree in women's studies from the University of South Florida.

• **W. Ann Stout Hansbrough**, BJ '82, JD '85, of Kansas City, Mo., is on the board of directors for the Commercial Law Affiliates, an international law association.

Pam Smith-Rodden, BJ '82, of Portsmouth, Va., is marketing director of *The Virginian-Pilot*.

• **Sonja Steptoe**, AB, BJ '82, of New York is senior editor for *People* magazine.

Jeff Truesdell, BJ '82, is editor of the *Orlando (Fla.) Weekly*.

Andrew Careaga, BJ '83, of Rolla, Mo., wrote *eMinistry: Connecting with the Net Generation*, published by Kregel Publications.

• **J. Powell Carman**, BS Ag '83, of St. Louis is a partner with Bryan Cave LLP. He is a member of the Entrepreneurial, Technology and Commercial, and Transactions practices.

• **Mary Fran Dalton Cooper**, BS HE '83, and husband Curtis of Tyler, Texas,

announce the birth of Anna Elizabeth on Sept. 26.

Greg Horstmeier, BS Ag '83, of Columbia is news coordinator for Extension and Agricultural Information at MU.

• **Janet Robinson Kleve**, BJ '83, and husband Christopher of Chicago announce the birth of Josephine Christine on Jan. 26, 2001. Janet is a senior copywriter at Abelson-Taylor.

• **Jeanne Early Poe**, BS Ed, LC '83, JD '87, of Superior, Colo., is senior vice president and general counsel for Key Equipment Finance.

• **Merry Evans**, BS HE '84, JD '88, of Shawnee Mission, Kan., is president and chief executive officer of the Mental Health Association of the Heartland.

KENT JONES, BJ '86, WON AN EMMY IN THE CATEGORY OF WRITING FOR A VARIETY, MUSIC OR COMEDY PROGRAM FOR "THE DAILY SHOW WITH JON STEWART."

• **Major Garrett**, AB, BJ '84, of Washington, D.C., covers the Bush Administration as a White House correspondent for CNN.

Rosanne Stevens Horan, MBA '84, of St. Louis was named interim chief executive officer of First Financial Planners Inc.

David Marcou, BJ '84, of La Crosse, Wis., co-edited and contributed to *Spirit of America*, published by Speranza Publishing. **David Johns**, MA '84, of Overland Park, Kan., also contributed to the book.

Julie Binger Miller, BS Ed '84, of Grand Island, Neb., won the 2000 PRISM Award for best light paranormal romance and the 2000 Daphne du Maurier Award for best time travel/paranormal romance for her book *Always*

C L A S S N O T E S

LIGHTS, CAMERA, CLAWS

A TELEVISION CAMERAMAN GREETED a surprised Dan Steinheimer, DVM '90, on his first day of work at Denver's Alameda East Animal Hospital in 1998. The veterinary radiologist had no idea that his new job included appearances on *Emergency Vets*, a popular Animal Planet program filmed on location at Alameda East. "At first it was disconcerting," he says. "I would turn around and run into a microphone."

Like a family pet of uncertain heritage, *Emergency Vets* is a conglomeration that fans adore, combining warm, fuzzy moments, drama and suspense. The animal owners featured are real people whose pets have real problems, be it a cranky diabetic cat (bring on the claw-proof blankets) or a hungry terrier who gobbled a rock that is now lodged in his intestines.

Most of Steinheimer's work occurs off-camera, but he has been the star of two episodes. The producers swooned when Steinheimer began dating his future wife, Jackie, then a technician at Alameda East. Their courtship was the topic of a special segment of *Emergency Vets*, which fortunately did not involve any actual emergencies, such as a breakup. Steinheimer was again in the spotlight when he donated half of his 2-foot ponytail to Locks of Love, a charity that provides wigs to children with

medical hair loss. His televised haircut prompted dozens of calls from viewers, including a prison chaplain who said that several inmates had been inspired to donate hair.

Steinheimer's stint as a TV celebrity is another twist in an unconventional career path. The former mechanic, feed mill worker and ranch foreman realized it was time to move on when he found himself talking to cows. "I was sitting on a tractor, surrounded by manure and by cows that were chewing their cud, staring at me and producing more manure, and I said to them, 'This isn't cutting it.'"

Bidding the cows farewell, Steinheimer enrolled in MU's College of Veterinary Medicine, where he became head of the mule team — that ranch experience paid off — and developed a deep admiration for then-Dean Robert Kahrs, who guided the college to solid ground during difficult financial times. Another comrade from college days is Debby Turner, DVM '91, Miss America

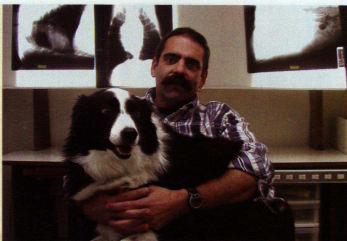


PHOTO BY KENT MERRIN

Dan Steinheimer, known as "Dr. Dan" on the television program *Emergency Vets*, takes a break with Sam, his border collie. Steinheimer is also the veterinary radiologist for the Denver Zoo.

1990, who is now a CBS reporter. "It's the last Miss America contest I've watched," Steinheimer notes.

In fact, Steinheimer doesn't even tune in to *Emergency Vets*, which is now in reruns after new episodes ceased in 2001. "I feel kind of guilty about that," he says, "but it's like stepping back into work, and I spend enough time there during the day."

At home, he enjoys spending time with Jackie, their two children, Megan and Noah, and an assortment of critters that includes three dogs, four cats and one iguana — but no cows.

— Carol Hunter

Faithful, published by Dorchester Books.

• **Patricia Butera DeMarco**, AB '85, of Columbia is province director of alumnae for Kappa Kappa Gamma Fraternity.

• **Gerry Johnson Eadens**, BS BA '85, and husband Christopher of Prairie Village, Kan., announce the birth of Emily Jo on April 7.

• **Geoff Tolley**, BJ '85, of Pittsburgh is

creative director and agency principal for Gray Baumgarten Layport Inc.

• **Shan Hendrix Whiston**, BJ '85, of Quincy, Ill., won first place in the Missouri Associated Press annual broadcast competition for her documentary *A Bridge to the Future*. She is an anchor at WGEM-TV.

• **Robert Fisher III**, BS BA '86, MBA '88, and wife Cheryl of Fulton, Mo.,

announce the birth of Brock Tyler on Jan. 26, 2001.

• **Court Passant**, BJ '86, of New York is senior producer at CBS Newspath.

• **Nancy Robb Singer**, BS Ed '86, M Ed '92, of Ballwin, Mo., is a doctoral candidate at the University of Missouri-St. Louis.

• **Wendy Bishop Eickmeyer**, BJ '87, of Bellingham, Wash., received the Clara

C L A S S N O T E S



PHOTO BY STEVE MORSE

Former Miss America Debbye Turner, DVM '91, sings the national anthem before the football Tigers game against Texas on Oct. 27. In March 2001, Turner became a reporter for The Early Show on the CBS network. "Working for a network is the brass ring of journalism," Turner says. She contributes to an existing weekly segment called "Yikes, I'm a Grown-Up!" on baby boomer topics, including delayed marriage, child care, fitness and finance.

Barton Award from the Whatcom County Chapter of the American Red Cross. She is owner and creative director of WAECOMM.

•**Jane Ralls**, BS Ed '87, is employed as a tax electronic content specialist at KPMG International Headquarters in Amstelveen, Netherlands.

•**Ronald Sweet**, AB '87, JD '94, of Columbia is a member of the law firm of Oliver & Walker LLC.

•**Brian Cole**, AB '88, and wife **Michelle Brant Cole**, AB '88, of Saratoga Springs, N.Y., announce the birth of Brant Robert on April 12.

•**Todd Graves**, BS Ag '88, of Edgerton, Mo., is U.S. attorney for the Western District of Missouri.

•**Tanja Dunbar Heinen**, BJ '88, of Roeland Park, Kan., is vice president of development for Students in Free Enterprise.

•**Tom Krause**, M Ed '88, of Nixa, Mo., wrote *Touching Hearts-Teaching Greatness: Stories from a Coach that Touch Your Heart and Inspire Your Soul*, published by Andrews McMeel Publishing.

•**Denise Everly Mauer**, BS BA '88,

and husband Mark of Kansas City, Mo., announce the birth of Caroline Elizabeth on May 14.

•**Nancy Smith O'Connor**, BJ '88, and husband **Mike O'Connor**, BS ME '95, of Columbia announce the birth of Emily Irene on Jan. 3.

•**Lisa Schwartz Toler**, AB, BJ '88, and husband **Paul Toler**, BS BA, BS BA '91, of Columbia announce the birth of Carly Alexandra on Aug. 23.

•**Joseph Brian Ahart**, AB '89, and wife Amy of Kansas City, Mo., announce the birth of Caleb Joseph on Aug. 6.

•**Elizabeth Bousquette**, BJ '89, JD '93, of New York is a partner with Bryan Cave LLP, practicing in Antitrust/U.S. Trade, Commercial Litigation, and Labor and Employment.

•**Paul Gasset**, BJ '89, and wife **Gina Jobe Gasset**, BS BA '90, of St. Louis announce the birth of Anna Caroline on May 30.

•**Dennis Henks**, BS Ag '89, and wife **Machelle Howard Henks**, BS BA '90, of Omaha, Neb., announce the birth of Nathaniel Richard on May 18.

•**Elizabeth Jungk Benteman**, BS HES '89, and husband Bruce of Shawnee,

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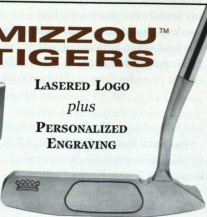
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CLOUD SEEKS SUNSHINE IN LOS ANGELES

THE LIGHTS OF LOS ANGELES were blazing. The stars were out, in the sky and on Sunset Strip, and the sounds of Saturday night — car horns blaring, parties screaming and music playing — floated through the air. Amid the excitement and electricity, singer-songwriter Sarah Cloud, AB '95, stayed home. She sat in her new one-bedroom apartment, the apartment that was half as big and twice as expensive as the one in St. Louis. She sat on an air mattress, surrounded by an unopened guitar case and cardboard boxes with sleeves and pant legs drooping from the tops. She watched the only channel she could get on her television, and she ate Tootsie Rolls by the light of one lonely lamp on the floor.

"As a songwriter, you feel a tremendous guilt when you're not writing or singing, and being alone in this new place just made me feel worse," Cloud says.

In St. Louis, Cloud had been something of a local rock star. She played music regularly at benefits, bars and outdoor festivals. She heard herself on the radio. She saw her name in Saturday-night lights. She opened for major acts such as Jewel and the Barenaked Ladies, and she had a solid fan base of her own, people who would scream and sing along



PHOTO BY LEO WEISMAN

Sarah Cloud began her music career while she was a student at MU. The capstone project for her degree in interdisciplinary studies became her first album, a self-titled collection including the first song she'd ever written, "Earthquakes and Airplanes," which became a hit on the St. Louis airwaves.

as she played. Some of them had stuck with her from her early days performing as a college student at Ninth Street Deli and Johnnys' Beany in Columbia. But Cloud wanted more.

So, in April 2001, she packed what she could fit in her car and drove rock 'n' roll's favorite thoroughfare, U.S. Highway 66, all the way to Los Angeles.

"I was so intimidated when I first got here," Cloud says of her new home. "In the Midwest, there are so many great musicians playing music for the sake of playing and so many people who want to hear it. Here, unless you're a 12-year-old girl who sings like she's 27 and looks like she's 22, it's hard to get anyone to take you seriously."

After a few weeks, the performer inside of Cloud got the best of her. She finally got the nerve to take her guitar to an amateur open-mic night at a club on Sunset Boulevard, and she's been playing regularly ever since. She's even got a couple of I-know-someone-who-knows-someone leads on record deals, though she's careful not to fall for any glitzy promises.

"I'm from Missouri, after all, so I'm naturally suspicious," Cloud says. "There are a lot of musicians trying to make it out here, but the good stuff has to rise to the top. If my time doesn't come, at least I tried. I never would have forgiven myself if I hadn't."

Cloud's newest recording, *Heavyweight*, is available on her Web site: <http://www.sarahcloud.com>.

— Sona Pai

Kan., announce the birth of Wyatt Patrick on Aug. 3.

•**John Meara**, BS BA, BS BA '89, of St. Charles, Mo., won *The Wall Street Journal* national stock-picking contest for the second consecutive year. He is president of Argent Capital Management LLC.

•**Walter Pfeffer II**, BGS '89, of Columbia received the 2000 Agent of the Year Award from the Mutual of Omaha Cos.

•**Noell Cooper Pinson**, AB '89, and husband Richard of Nashville, Tenn., announce the birth of twins Gabriella Noel and Grant Cooper on May 20.

•**Carla Pirsch Purkey**, BS Ed '89, M Ed '92, and husband Shannon of Oak Grove, Mo., announce the birth of Savannah Renee on June 11, 2000.

•**Shelley Phillips Wallace**, BS BA '89, and husband Dennis of Overland Park, Kan., announce the birth of

Emma Leigh on April 17.

•**John Wiemann**, BS BA '89, MHA '94, and wife **Yvette Luehr Wiemann**, BHS '90, MS HS '91, of O'Fallon, Mo., announce the birth of Clayton John on Aug. 1. John is vice president of Aon Private Risk Management-Missouri.

THE NINETIES AND 2000s

•**Kari Osthoff Bevans**, AB '90, and husband Mike of Kahoka, Mo., announce

C L A S S N O T E S

the birth of Garrett Warren on June 22. Kari is the admissions coordinator for Southeastern Community College, South Campus.

•**Barry Chelist**, BS HES '90, and wife **Melissa Perlman Chelist**, BS Ed '90, of Chesterfield, Mo., announce the birth of Sophia Shiri on Nov. 21.

•**Christine Heinrichs DeHaven**, BS BA '90, and husband Todd of Lenexa, Kan., announce the birth of daughter Haley in September.

•**Alex Fink**, BS Ag '90, and wife **Janet Heckman Fink**, BSN '91, of Des Moines, Iowa, announce the birth of Caroline Elizabeth on May 30.

•**Shawn Frazier**, BS Acc '90, and wife **Cindy Jacobs Frazier**, BS Ed '91, of Columbia announce the birth of Dylan Hudson on Dec. 8.

Celia Giltinan, MA '90, of St. Louis is librarian for the American Association of Orthodontists.

•**Tom Hibbs**, M Ed '90, of Marshfield, Mo., is principal at Conway Elementary School. His wife, **Jan Hibbs**, EdSp '91, is principal at Marshfield High School.

Julie Bloss Kelsey, BS '90, and husband **John Kelsey Jr.**, AB, AB '91, of Durham, N.C., announce the birth of Mark Robert on June 16.

Bryan Milner, BS '90, of Austin, Texas, is marketing director for the James Street Group.

Louis Riggs, JD '90, received the People's Choice Award for the *Hannibal* (Mo.) *Courier-Post* as the favorite local columnist.

Carla Nielsen Blanton, BJ '91, of

Lexington, Ky., is manager of government relations at McBrayer, McGinnis, Leslie & Kirkland PLLC.

Russ Clever, BS Ed '91, and wife **Julie Otto Clever**, AB '92, of O'Fallon, Mo., announce the birth of Michael Anthony on Oct. 10, 2000.

STEVE WHITE, BJ '91, IS ON THE ROAD IN HIS STATION WAGON TO HAWK HIS NEW BOOK, "FAMILY VACATIONS & OTHER HAZARDS OF GROWING UP." HERE'S AN EXCERPT: "BRAIN FREEZE IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU EAT ICE CREAM SO FAST IT CAUSES AN UNEXPLAINABLE FREEZING SENSATION IN YOUR HEAD. IT BORDERS ON PAINFUL BUT MORE OFTEN IS SIMPLY A SILLY FEELING. ONE THAT CAUSES THE BRAIN FREEZE TO ANNOUNCE THE EVENT WITH MUTED PRIDE AND A LITTLE GIGGLE."

•**Scott Hedges**, BS Ed '91, and wife Barbara of Des Peres, Mo., announce the birth of Amanda Noel on Dec. 5, 2000.

Colleen Kelly, BJ '91, and husband Jeff Magnuson of Minneapolis announce the birth of Talia Elizabeth on July 3. Colleen is a layout editor on the culture team at the *Minneapolis Star Tribune*.

•**Philip Long**, BS Acc '91, and wife Kelly of St. Louis announce the birth of Alexander Philip in 2000.

Shelly Mullins, AB, BJ '91, of Kansas City, Mo., is a member of the law firm Shook, Hardy & Bacon LLP in the products liability litigation division and is on the medical expert witness team.

Laura Deterich Pixler, BS Ed '91, of Liberty, Mo., received a master of education degree from MidAmerican Nazarene University.

Susan Kertz Spencer, BS Acc '91,

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C L A S S N O T E S

and husband **James Spencer**, DVM '92, of Macon, Mo., announce the birth of Greyson Robert on Sept. 27, 2000.

Randy Thompson, BS BA '91, is vice chair of the labor and employment law section of The Bar Association of Metropolitan St. Louis.

Christine Wojak, BS HES '91, of St. Louis is a senior account representative at Sonacom IT Partners.

Jeffrey Attwood, BS BA '92, and wife **Stephanie Cravens Attwood**, BS HES '98, of Olathe, Kan., announce the birth of Easton Wayne on June 14.

Timothy Gentry, BS Acc '92, M Acc '93, of Castle Rock, Colo., is director of taxation at Expanets Inc.

Timothy Hoffman, BS '92, PhD '96, of Columbia is researching new ways to treat prostate cancer.

Michael O'Bryan, BS BA '92, and wife **Kimberly Hill O'Bryan**, AB '92, announce the birth of Abigail Lindsey on Nov. 14.

David "Andy" Rawlings, BS Acc '92, of Columbia is vice president and controller for Learfield Communications Inc.

Sarah Livingston Schmidt, BS '92, of Independence, Mo., is public relations manager in the corporate communications department of Farmland Industries Inc.

Stacie Campbell Saunders, BS ME '92, of San Jose, Calif., is an account executive for Larsen Design + Interactive. Her husband, **Mark Saunders**, AB, BJ '93, is design director for Larsen Design + Interactive.

Ashley Hauschild Schneider, BHS '92, and husband Chris of St. Louis announce the birth of Evan Anders on Aug. 2.

Jennifer Bures, AB '93, of Beverly Hills, Calif., is the second unit director on *Intern*, which premiered at the 2000 Sundance Film Festival.

Beth Albin Groom, BS Ed '93, and husband Darren of Lee's Summit, Mo.,

RUNNING WITH FIRE

THANKS TO A LITTLE HELP FROM some anonymous friends, Calvin Hughes, BJ '00, was one of 11,500 participants and several MU alumni selected to run in the 2002 Olympic Torch Relay.

Olympic sponsors selected torchbearers in 46 states after asking the public to nominate people who had inspired others.

"I don't know who nominated me," says Hughes, a news anchor at Atlanta's CBS affiliate, WGCL-TV. "It was just an unbelievable honor."

Hughes carried the Olympic flame on Jan. 8 in St. Louis. He ran three blocks with the torch, and says the experience was like a dream.

"I felt like I was running in slow motion the whole time," Hughes says.



PHOTO BY TIM PARKER

Calvin Hughes runs in the 2002 Olympic Torch Relay in St. Louis on Jan. 8

"It was the longest three blocks I've ever traveled."

Hughes says the greatest honor came at the end, when he passed the torch to legendary St. Louis Cardinals shortstop Ozzie Smith. Smith was elected to the National Baseball Hall of Fame that same day. — *Sona Pai*

announce the birth of Olivia Kathleen on Feb. 22, 2001.

John Passanisi, BS Acc '93, of Tampa, Fla., is senior manager for Ernst & Young LLP.

Kimberly Swisher Rogers, BS Ed '93, M Ed '97, and husband Hartley of Columbia announce the birth of triplet sons Wyatt Banks, Hunter David and Coleman Taylor on June 8.

Matt Caskey, BS Cie '94, of Cordova, Tenn., is president of Geopier Foundation Co. Mid South LLC.

Tina Haltenhof Eckelkamp, BS Ed '94, and husband Buzz of Washington, Mo., announce the birth of Anna Christina on Aug. 14.

Cheryl Feutz, MPA '94, JD '97, of Portland, Ore., is an associate at Miller Nash LLP in the labor and employment department.

Cheryl Day Hartsell, BS Acc '94, and husband **Larry Bryan Hartsell**, DVM '96, of Fulton, Ky., announce the birth of Nathan James on May 5, 2000.

Kimberly Wenger Mann, BS HES '94, and husband **Brian Mann**, BS ME '96, of St. Louis announce the birth of Drake Brian on July 6, 2000.

John Maupin, BS BA '94, of Springfield, Mo., is assistant vice president of commercial lending at Commerce Bank.

Kathryn Payne Stroppel, BJ '94, of St. Louis is manager of corporate communications for SSM Health Care.

Lisen Tammeus, BJ '94, is manager of advancement for the University of Missouri-Kansas City School of Nursing.

Julie Halter Vanover, BHS '94, and husband **Joe Vanover**, AB '95, JD '98, of Kansas City, Mo., announce the birth of Alexander Charles on April 4.

Geoffrey Vontz, BS Acc '94, of Prairie Village, Kan., opened Six Columns Imaging, a photography studio.

Scott Wall, BS BA '94, and wife **Lisa Augerer Wall**, BS Ed '95, of Kansas City, Mo., announce the birth of Grant Matthew on June 29.

Joseph Bartin, BS CIE '95, of St. Louis received the 2001 St. Louis Science Center/Carole B. and Jerome T. Loeb Prize for Excellence in Teaching Science and Mathematics.

•**Ron Sammons**, AB, BJ '95, of Gladstone, Mo., is public relations specialist for the American Cancer Society.

Rob Zielsdorf, BS BA '95, and wife Kim of Aurora, Ill., announce the birth of Abigail Carroll on April 9.

Jesse Camacho, BS CoE, BS EE '96, JD '00, of Kansas City, Mo., is a member of the law firm Shook, Hardy & Bacon LLP in the intellectual property section.

•**Sharon Gobble**, BS '96, of St. Louis is director of catering and convention services at Remington Hotels' Hilton Hotel.

Kevin Farrell, BS HES '96, of Kansas City, Mo., is assistant vice presi-

dent in the Private Banking Group of Commerce Bank.

Jamie Suttles Schieber, BS '96, of Columbia is conference coordinator for MU's Conference Office.

Lt. Clark Darrah, BS ME '97, of Kalamazoo, Mich., is a manufacturing engineer for Stryker Instruments. He completed his four-year tour as an instructor at the Navy's Nuclear Power School in Charleston, S.C.

Shelby McCoy Gadberry, AB '97, of St. Louis is an account executive for Casey Communications Inc.

•**David Gohn**, BS BA '97, of Springfield, Mo., is an associate in the private client division of Husch & Eppenberger LLC.

William Jacob, MS '97, of Kansas City, Mo., is an associate in general busi-

ness litigation for Husch & Eppenberger LLC.

•**Anastasia Pharr**, MA '97, of Chicago is assistant production business manager at J. Walter Thompson.

J. Christian Wisbroek, AB '97, of Chicago is a consultant for Accenture.

•**Megan Belcher**, AB '98, of Kansas City, Mo., is a member of Blackwell Sanders Peper Martin LLP in the labor and employment department.

Nicky Smith Blevins, BS HES '98, and husband Travis of Auxvasse, Mo., announce the birth of daughter Logan Nicole Dolores on Dec. 18.

Anne Horton, BJ '98, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, received a master of divinity degree from Union Theological Seminary and Presbyterian School of Christian Education.

Katherine Isley, AB '98, JD '01, of Liberty, Mo., is a member of Blackwell Sanders Peper Martin LLP in the corporate department.

•**Danielle Manewith**, BSW '98, of Columbus, Ohio, is a clinical social worker for Children's Hospital.

John Miller, AB '98, JD '01, of Poplar Bluff, Mo., is an associate for the law firm of Stewart & Keevil LLC. He practices in telecommunications and energy law.

Jennifer Piper, AB '98, of St. Louis is an associate at the law firm of Kruse, Reinker & Hamilton.

Joshua Ruben, BJ '98, of Columbus, Ohio, is director of office warehouse leasing at Plaza Properties.

Michael Szydowski, BS Ed '98, of Arnold, Mo., received the 2001 St. Louis Science Center/Carole B. and Jerome T. Loeb Prize for Excellence in Teaching Science and Mathematics.

•**Heather Brown Wolesky**, AB, AB '98, of Kansas City, Mo., is a member of Blackwell Sanders Peper Martin LLP practicing in creditors' rights and bankruptcy law in the litigation department.

Steven Campbell, MA '99, of

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C L A S S N O T E S

Odessa, Mo., is executive vice president and manager of the Investment Services group at Midwest BankCentre.

•**Lisa Lawrence**, AB '99, of Kansas City, Mo., is a third-year law student at the University of Missouri-Kansas City and is employed with the U.S. Department of Labor.

•**Kimberly Speight**, MA '99, of Woodland Hills, Calif., is a copy editor and free-lance writer for *The Hollywood Reporter*.

•**Amy Welch**, BS HE '99, of Springfield, Mo., is director of residential life at Southwest Baptist University.

•**James Colbert**, BS CIE '00, of St. Peters, Mo., is transportation/civil engineer for Horner & Shifrin Inc.

•**Ginger Gooch**, JD '00, of Springfield, Mo., is an associate in general business litigation for Husch & Eppenberger LLC.

•**Mary de Villiers**, BJ '00, of Decatur, Ga., is central regional director for Golden Key International Honor Society.

•**Angie Culver Cornelius**, MS '01, of Columbia is coordinator of the practical nursing program with the Columbia Public Schools.

•**Jane Drummond**, JD '01, of Columbia is an associate in the health law practice group for Husch & Eppenberger LLC.

•**Joe Thomas**, BS Acc '01, of Pasadena, Calif., is an associate with PricewaterhouseCoopers LLP.

FRIEND OF MU

•**Patricia Smith Peel** of Rapid City, S.D., is director of student achievement and staff development at Rapid City Area Schools.

FACULTY DEATHS

•**George Wilson**, former professor of music and director of Marching Mizzou, Feb. 24, 2001, at age 92 in St. Louis.

DEATHS

•**Floyd "Jack" Rogers**, BS Ag '24, of Columbia June 22 at age 100. A member of Alpha Gamma Sigma, he retired from MU's department of extension education after 42 years of service.

•**Anna Gladys Jenkins Casimir**, MA '27, of Calvert, Texas, April 18 at age 99. She was a teacher.

•**William Tomford**, BS Eng '29, of Memphis, Tenn., Aug. 24 at age 95. He founded Wood Products Service Co., from which he retired in 1999.

•**Floyd Gibson**, AB '31, JD '33, of Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 4 at age 91. A member of Phi Kappa Psi, he served in the Missouri legislature and Missouri Senate and was a federal judge.

•**Philip Dreyer**, BS Med '34, of Huntsville, Mo., Sept. 4 at age 92. He

retired from his general medicine practice in 1974.

•**Louis Arnoldi**, AB '35, BS Med '36, of Alexandria, Va., Jan. 13, 2001, at age 88. He was director of occupational medicine at NASA.

•**Mary Frances Dick Hayden**, MA '36, of Tulsa, Okla., Aug. 18 at age 91. She taught English on the junior high, high school and college levels.

•**Geraldine Wilson Lawrence**, BS Ed '37, of Shawnee Mission, Kan., July 25 at age 86. A member of Delta Delta Delta, she was a teacher and homemaker.

•**Clarence Hatfield**, BS Ed '38, of West Hartford, Conn., Aug. 7 at age 85. He was a sales representative for the Brown Shoe Co.

•**George McElroy Jr.**, BS BA '38, MA '40, of St. Louis Nov. 18, 1999, at age 85.

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C L A S S N O T E S

Harlow Speckhart, BS Ag '40, of La Grande, Ore., July 2 at age 83. He was active with the Oregon Farm Bureau.

Robert Waldram, AB '40, MA '42, of Casper, Wyo., May 5 at age 83. He was an independent consultant for uranium and coal companies.

Bob Ortman, BJ '42, of San Diego Sept. 21 at age 79. He was a sportswriter and columnist for the *San Diego Evening Tribune*.

Frank Gorham Jr., AB '43, of Albuquerque, N.M., Sept. 23 at age 80. A member of Sigma Alpha Epsilon, he was president and chief operating officer of Pubco Petroleum Co. and had a career in oil and natural gas exploration.

Frances McCullough, M Ed '44, of Huntsville, Ala., Jan. 30, 2001, at age 93.

Louis Johnson, MA '47, PhD '59, of Durant, Okla., Feb. 27, 2001, at age 83. He was chair of the department of social sciences at Southeastern Oklahoma State University.

Norville "Bud" Wallach, BS Ed '48, of St. Louis June 24 at age 83. He played football at MU. Memorials may be sent to the Tiger Scholarship Fund, P.O. Box 677, Columbia, MO 65205.

Mary Rose Sweeney, MA '48, of Springfield, Mo., June 22 at age 81. She taught English at Southwest Missouri State University.

Frank "Jim" Murphy Jr., Arts '49, of Leawood, Kan., July 23 at age 74. A member of Alpha Tau Omega, he worked for Kroh Brothers Real Estate.

Victor Wardlow, BS Ag '49, of Carthage, Mo., May 23 at age 73. A member of Alpha Gamma Sigma, he was a farmer and worked in agricultural sales.

John Duffield, BS Ed '50, M Ed '51, MST '63, of Columbia May 11 at age 79. He taught in Missouri public schools for 30 years.

Gerard "Jerry" Gidley, BS BA '50, of Plymouth, Ind., Feb. 6, 2001, at age 73. A member of Phi Kappa Theta, he was a banker.

Margaret Lenox Thomas, BS Ed '52, of Aurora, Colo., Aug. 15 at age 70. She was a homemaker and teacher.

Beverly Houge Crane, BS Ed '54, of St. Joseph, Mo., July 27 at age 68. A member of Kappa Alpha Theta, she was a homemaker.

Carolyn Mueller Gneiser, AB '54, of Bethesda, Md., July 1 at age 68. A

member of Delta Delta Delta, she was a homemaker.

Jackson McClary, BS BA '54, of Athens, Ga., June 17 at age 72. He worked in industrial relations at Westinghouse for 32 years.

Daniel Stout, BS Ag '57, of Kirkwood, Mo., July 2 at age 68. He was vice president of research and development at Whitmire Micro-Gen Research Laboratories Inc.

Nina Perry Dombi, BSN '61, of St. Louis Sept. 19 at age 64.

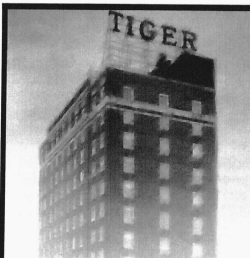
Sandra Tyrpak Jones, AB '64, of Falls Church, Va., July 21 at age 58. A member of Alpha Chi Omega, she did operations research analysis for several government agencies.

John David Wells, BS Ed '65, of Glen Ellyn, Ill., June 17 at age 58. A member of Delta Upsilon, he was a real estate agent for Coldwell Banker.

George Lehnen III, BS BA '67, JD '69, of Richmond, Mo., July 26 at age 58.

Nedra Tangent, M Ed '69, of Springfield, Mo., Aug. 27, 2000, at age 56.

Gary Beezley, BJ '70, of Durham, N.C., June 19, 2000, at age 52. He retired from GTE in 1998.



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John Lasley, MEd '71, of Lamar, Mo., Feb. 17, 1998, at age 77.

Charles Adair, MA '72, of Lockport, N.Y., March 16, 2000, at age 58.

Joe Stebbins, BJ '74, of Arlington, Texas, Aug. 24 at age 48. He was assistant city editor of the *Fort Worth Star-Telegram* and editor of the *Hartford Courant*.

Kent Heitholt, BJ '75, of Columbia Nov. 1 at age 48. He was sports editor for the *Columbia Daily Tribune*. A scholarship fund in his name has been established at the School of Journalism. Memorials may be sent to Catey Terry, 76D Gannett Hall, Columbia, MO 65211.

Joe Nugent, BJ '76, of Champaign, Ill., Sept. 14 at age 45. He was copy editor of *The News-Gazette* in Champaign and former sports editor of the *Hannibal* (Mo.) *Courier-Post*.

Kimberly Fisher Hineckley, BS Ag '80, of Tacoma, Wash., March 16 at age 43. She was business development and communications manager for BERG-ER/ABAM Engineers Inc.

Becky Palmer, BS Ed '80, of Kansas City, Mo., July 19 at age 44. A member of Kappa Delta, she established many non-profit organizations.

Kevin Jewell, BS BA '81, MA '82, of Jefferson City, Mo., Nov. 16, 2000, at age 43.

Linda Carper Hankins, BS ChE '82, of Waldorf, Md., Sept. 19 at age 41. A member of Alpha Phi, she was a pro-

gram manager of foreign military sales for Naval Air Systems Command.

Wayne Fairbanks, JD '86, of Spanish Fork, Utah, Nov. 26, 2000, at age 50.

Mark Shively, MPA '89, of California, Mo., Oct. 16 at age 41. He owned Westside Veterinary Clinic and had been state deputy director of the division of disabilities determination for the Missouri Department of Education.

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Issue Date	Space Reservation	Materials Due	Publication Date
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C L A S S N O T E S

WEDDINGS

•**Dan Zimmerman**, BJ '69, and **Lorrie Ragozino** of Petaluma, Calif., April 14.

•**Barbara Sigoloff Aldridge**, BS Ed '75, and **William Dooley** of Richmond, Mo., July 7.

•**Janet Brown**, BSW '81, and **Lesley Clanton II** of Cle Elum, Wash., Nov. 3.

•**Lisa Kolias**, BJ '84, and **Jeff Cooper** of Leawood, Kan., Sept. 29, 2000.

•**Jennifer Nauss**, BJ '88, and **Phil Stockwell**, AB '88, of Kansas City, Mo., July 28.

•**Scott Ward**, BS BA, BS BA '88, and **Jennifer Wood** of Chicago Sept. 23, 2000.

•**Dan Heim**, BS AgE '91, and **Bianna Van Dyne** of Moline, Ill., Sept. 2.

•**Sheila Hopfinger**, AB '92, and **Theron Barr**, BS '95, of Tulsa, Okla., June 17, 2000.

•**Dan Weinstein**, AB '92, and **Dana Dinsmore** of St. Louis Sept. 1.

•**Julie Jordan**, BJ '93, and **Terry Chapman**, BS HES '93, of Santa Monica, Calif., Sept. 30, 2000.

•**Benjamin Tomkins**, AB '93, and **Melanie Booth** of Emeryville, Calif., July 21.

•**Jan Devers**, BS '94, and **Martin Wolfley** of Arvada, Colo., Nov. 11, 2000.

•**Maria Fink**, BS '94, and **Timothy Hannigan** of Omaha, Neb., Sept. 23, 2000.

•**Mary Kate Leonard**, AB '94, and **Chad Martin** of Dallas Aug. 25.

•**Mark Reiter**, AB, AB '94, JD '97, and **Diana Silvers** of Kansas City, Mo., June 23.

•**Janet Stangeland**, BJ '95, and **Mark Mathis** of Green Bay, Wis., Sept. 2, 2000.

•**Cheryl Bartlett**, BJ '96, and **Joe Stephens**, BS '96, of St. Louis June 9.

•**Marcia Bunten**, M Acc '97, and **David Machens** of Columbia Aug. 18.

•**Christina Gusmano**, BSN '97, and **Keith Deterding** of Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 25.

•**Heather Brown**, AB, AB '98, and **Matthew Wolesky** of Gladstone, Mo., Jan. 6, 2001.

•**Kristen Todd**, BHS '98, and **Keith Padgett**, BS Ed '95, of O'Fallon, Ill., July 28.

•**Heidi Rahn**, BS '99, and **James Boudouris**, BS Ed '00, of Greenville, Ill., Nov. 3.

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Life Stories

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We regret that submissions cannot be returned.

•**Melissa Fillmann**, AB '00, and **Scott Loddeke**, Bus '00, of Union, Mo., June 30.

•**Susan Gibbons**, AB, BS BA '00, and **Jeffrey Garrett**, BS BA '99, of Chicago Oct. 20.

•**Kate Putnam**, BS HES '00, and **Jeff Lasley**, Ag '98, of Carthage, Mo., June 9.

•**Cindy Richardson**, BS '00, and **Brian Hazelrigg**, BS BA '00, of St. Louis May 12.

Coming Next Issue

Watch for these stories in the Summer issue of MIZZOU:

•Is that old football injury still bothering you? How'd you like to grow some new cartilage?

•Many of Gay Bumgarner's calendar-quality wildlife photos were taken right in her own back yard.

•TV commercials and Internet ads are turning schools into marketplaces of materialism, and one professor is mad as hell about it.

•What does a poem look like in this multimedia age? Writers from MU's Center for the Literary Arts collaborate with student artists who illustrate, animate and even make models of the words. Also, five up-and-coming student writers talk about their craft.

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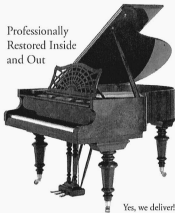
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T H E C O M M O N S

A STATEMENT OF VALUES

What ideals steer MU as it sets goals, makes decisions and otherwise navigates the daily business of higher education? For starters, our alma mater, *Old Missouri*, says the University's watchwords are "honor, duty." Beginning in 1997, Mel George, University of Missouri System president emeritus and longtime MU math professor, led a committee of faculty, staff, students and administrators as it fleshed out that sentiment. Less than a year later, the committee presented the following Statement of Values, a lodestar for the aspirations of the University:

THE UNIVERSITY OF MISSOURI-COLUMBIA, AS THE STATE'S major land-grant university, honors the public trust placed in it and accepts the associated accountability to the people of Missouri for its stewardship of that trust. Our duty is to acquire, create, transmit and preserve knowledge, and to promote understanding.

We the students, faculty and staff of MU hold the following values to be the foundation of our identity as a community. We pledge ourselves to act, in the totality of our life together, in accord with these values.

Respect

Respect for one's self and for others is the foundation of honor and the basis of integrity. A hallmark of our community is respect — for the process by which we seek truths and for those who engage in that process. Such respect is essential for nurturing the free and open discourse, exploration and creative expression that characterize a university. Respect results in dedication to individual as well as collective expressions of truth and honesty. Respect is demonstrated by a commitment to act ethically, to welcome difference, and to engage in open exchange about both ideas and decisions.

Responsibility

A sense of responsibility requires careful reflection on one's moral obligations. Being responsible imposes the duty on us and our university to make decisions by acknowledging the context and considering consequences, both intended and unintended, of any course of action. Being responsible requires us to be

thoughtful stewards of resources — accountable to ourselves, each other, and the publics we serve.

Discovery

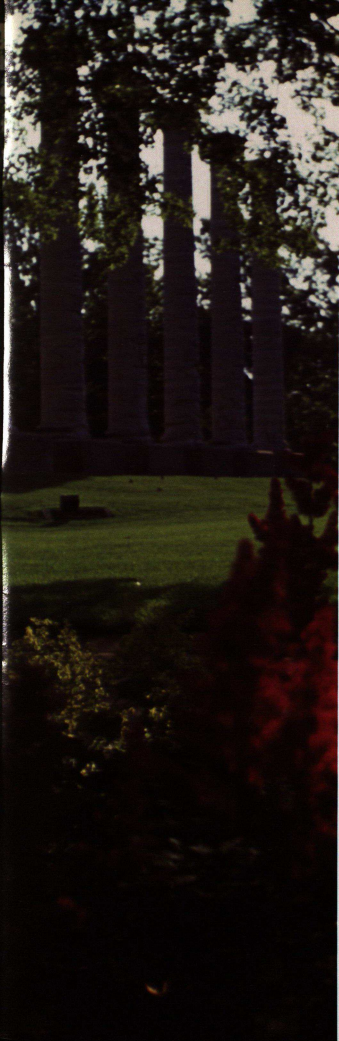
Learning requires trust in the process of discovery. Discovery often fractures existing world views and requires acceptance of uncertainty and ambiguity. Therefore, the University must support all its members in this lifelong process that is both challenging and rewarding. As we seek greater understanding and wisdom, we also recognize that knowledge itself has boundaries — what we know is not all that is.

Excellence

We aspire to an excellence which is approached through diligent effort, both individual and collective. Pursuing excellence means being satisfied with no less than the highest goals we can envision. Pursuing excellence involves being informed by regional, national and global standards, as well as our personal expectations. We recognize and accept the sacrifices, risks and responsibilities involved in pursuing excellence, and so we celebrate each other's successes. We commit ourselves to this process in an ethical and moral manner.

These statements are mere words until we integrate them as values in our individual lives and reflect them in our institutional policies and practices. We pledge ourselves to make them effective in the very fabric of our lives, our community and all our relationships with others, thereby enhancing the development of individuals and the well-being of society.

The Statement of Values is included in MU's Strategic Plan, which outlines goals, priorities and outcome measures. Review the plan at <http://www.missouri.edu/~spac>.



If Only We Had Known...

The University of Missouri-Columbia often receives surprise bequests from the estates of alumni and friends. Unfortunately, because these gifts were never revealed to us, we did not have an opportunity to show our appreciation or to say "thank you."

Last year MU was notified that another bequest had been directed to benefit the campus. Professor Emeritus Raymond Peck and his wife, Vaona, made provisions within their estate plan for a gift of more than \$1 million to benefit cancer research at the MU School of Medicine. In addition, a \$50,000 gift was directed to the College of Arts and Science to establish a fund in Dr. Peck's honor.

According to their nephew, William N. Peck, MU '48, the Pecks met at MU, and the University was a vital part of their lives. Dr. Peck spent more than 40 years with the University, serving in many different roles, including chair of the Department of Geology from 1950 to 1959.

Additionally, Dr. Peck was actively involved with the geology department's Camp Branson as well as graduate and research studies. Mrs. Peck, an accomplished artist, regularly accompanied Dr. Peck to Camp Branson, as she very much enjoyed the outdoors.

The gift came as a wonderful surprise to the University. Although the Pecks had been loyal supporters of MU, their bequest plans were unknown. We were never able to appropriately thank Dr. and Mrs. Peck for their generous gift, nor were they able to see the plans for the use of their gift.

If you have named the University of Missouri-Columbia in your will or estate plan, please let us know that we might thank you and share with you how the gift will enhance the University's Strategic Plan. MU's Legacy Society has been established to recognize alumni and friends who have made provisions for MU in their estate plans, and we would like to include you in this recognition society.

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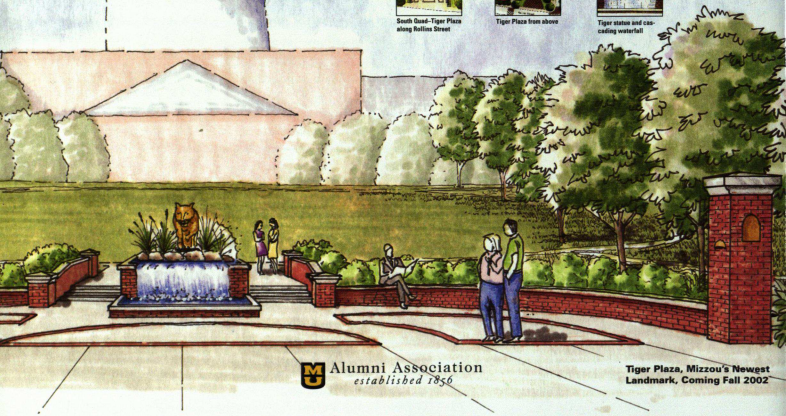
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Tiger statue and cascading waterfall



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